



Fifth Year of Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

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Guthrie, Okla. 73044

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“LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST.” — JOHN 4:35

VOL. 5 NO. 34

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

SEPTEMBER 12, 1969

Woe to Those at Ease

Radio Broadcast for week of September 7, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

"Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt. Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud." Psa. 123

No doubt many of you are aware that we are living in an age of carelessness, indifference, and unconcern. Some folks are unconcerned about the government, they are unconcerned about the moral decay of our society, they are unconcerned about the children in their own homes, and they are unconcerned about the welfare of their own precious soul. Then how could we expect them to be concerned about the millions who are in darkness dying without hope of heaven and without God? Did you notice this last verse which I gave you as it mentions "those that are at ease"? This seems to be typical of our age. There is an old expression which I think contains a lot of truth. It goes something like this, "all you have to do to be lost is just do nothing."

In other words it requires no effort to be lost. You can be careless, indifferent, and unconcerned and be lost. There are lots of folks doing that. And you can go with the crowd and be among the popular ones and still be lost if you do nothing to make your peace with God.

Listen to this scripture from Isa. 32 beginning with verse 9, "Rise up, ye women that are at ease; hear my voice, ye careless daughters; give ear unto my speech. Many days and years shall ye be troubled, ye careless women: for the vintage shall fail, the gathering shall not come. Tremble, ye women that are at ease; be troubled, ye careless ones: strip you, and make you bare, and gird sackcloth upon your loins." Now it is quite possible that there is much more involved than just a warning to the women folks to be up and about their work. You see when we were down in Ecuador this summer we noticed that the women often carried the produce to market, made the sales of the fruits and vegetables, and in general did much of the work instead of the men. I suppose it would be bad for them if the women were to stop their work! But as I say I think there is more involved than just this. It is quite likely that this is a warning to Judea of the impending dangers to their provinces and cities by the Chaldeans. It was a warning for them to awaken and be concerned of the approaching deso-

lation.

In the 25th chapter of Matthew Jesus speaks the parable of the man who travelled into a far country but before leaving called his servants and divided his goods among them. To the one he gave 5 talents, to another 2, and to another 1. Then he took his journey and left things in their care and keeping. When he returned the one who had 5 talents had been faithful. He had gained 5 other talents. The man who had 2 talents had also been faithful and he had gained another 2. But this one servant who was entrusted with only a single talent had gone and digged in the earth and hid his lord's money. It had produced no gain and no income. It had shown no profit. In short, the one talent was entrusted to a careless, indifferent servant who had not diligently looked after his lord's business. Oh yes, he made excuses. He said that he was afraid and had gone and hid the talent in the earth. But his master was unwilling to accept that explanation. And friends, don't you know that the Lord is unwilling to accept some of the explanations that people have these days for their carelessness and indifference.

Let us take a lesson from the book of Amos the 6th chapter and first verse goes like this, "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion, and trust in the mountain of Samaria, which are named chief of the nations, to whom the house of Israel came!" Now those that are at ease could well mean those who have no concern about the threatening judgments and who have no deep concern for the salvation of their own souls. Perhaps they are hoping to get through on a profession or by the merits of who they are or what they are. But I want to tell you, dear ones, the Lord is no

respector of persons.

Now, if you want to know some of the signs of our times, and I might mention in passing the some 300,000 mostly young folks who gathered on the 600 acre farm out in New York not long ago to have a time of celebration with rock and roll music and the use of drugs, where the highways were blocked for miles as these folks sought the pleasures of the world, this is some of the indications of the times in which we live. Here then is a scripture right from the Bible. In Matt. 24 and verse 12 we are warned, "And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold." You see there are some folks yet who have certain moral principles about them, but perhaps from curiosity or as a sight seer even some of them would like to know what is going on in places like I mentioned. I say God's people had better keep themselves free from the evils of this generation. Don't become careless and allow yourself to be rocked to sleep by Satan who is blinding the hearts of those who are indifferent.

And now this final scripture from Prov. the 6th chapter and beginning with verse 6, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise: Which having no guide, overseer, or ruler, Provideth her meat in the summer, and gathereth her food in the harvest. How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard? when wilt thou arise out of thy sleep? Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep: So shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth, and thy want as an armed man."

I say it is time for America to wake up. It is time for the spiritually dead church members to repent and confess their sins and 'come out of her, my

people'. Listen to this poem:

So Let Me Live

From day to day, from year to year,
As God doth precious moments give,
In peace, in love, in holy fear
And righteousness and sunny cheer, --
So let me live.

With face set forward in the race
With heart as hopeful as the day;
Let me be strong in Heaven's grace
And help another keep his place
On life's rough way.

So many hearts are heavy grown
So many need a word of cheer,
I have no time to be cast down,
Nor idle be, nor wear a frown,
Nor faint, nor fear.

No time to backward looking be
And wondering why things went that
way,
Nor try through future's veil to see
Great things, but little things let me
Do now--today.

As down the path of life I trod
Offenses may I never give
To any creature, nor to God,
But helpful be in deed and word;
So let me live.

Then let my way lead where it may,
Through fields of roses or of thorn,
O'er rough or smooth, or up or down;
I hope to gain a starry crown
Some blessed morn.

I hope to gain a home of rest
When this my house of clay shall
fall;
I must therefore keep up life's zest,
And have my last day be the best,
The best of all.

Let us pray,

Our Father,

Bless each listener of the broadcast
and may the thoughts, the scriptures,
and the poem, prove an inspiration to
them to arise from slumber, drowsi-
ness, and carelessness to serve thee
in sincerity and in truth. Help us to
let our light shine and for that which
is accomplished we will give thee the
praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Here is a song, "He's everything to
me." The singers are Bob Forbes,
Randall Flynn, Melvin Doolittle, and
Dale Doolittle.

This message has been brought your
way by the Mission Trail of Guthrie,
Okla. We appreciate those who have
an interest in helping us keep the mes-
sage on the air from week to week.
Now until we meet again this is Willie
Murphey saying may Heaven's richest
blessings be with each and every one of
you and until we meet again a very
cheerful good-bye!



"THE WEEPING WILLOWS O'ER THE SACRED DUST."

Testimonies

From W. Va.: "Greetings in the dear name of Jesus. At this writing I am here in S. Charleston, W. Va., have been visiting the few saints that are still here. They are so very precious none not too well in body and need encouragement.

Sister Gibson and Sis. Ruth Murphey were here this past Sunday. We were all so happy to see them. I went as far as Danville, Ky. with them stopping in Huntington to see Sis. Essie Carter and Sis. Bertha Roberts, in Fairfield, Ky. to see Sis. Williams. Bro. Williams out holding tent meeting. Was expected home the last of this week. We also visited Bro. and Sis. Samons in Danville, Ky. Also Bro. and Sis. Abbott. It was like a campmeeting in rejoicing and telling of the goodness of the Lord to each. Such sweet love and fellowship. Yes, it does not take a large crowd to bring the Holy Spirit down, but God blesses the twos and threes. This was all such a comfort to me and I was strengthened by the coming of these dear sisters and the sweet fellowship we had as we traveled these few miles together.

At this writing I plan Lord willing, to be going up to Summersville where I'll visit Sis. Olive Keene and some of my folks. Please remember me that I'll have a safe journey back to Oregon. As I came through while in the Chicago depot a [man?] came to me and said, 'Lady watch your purse. Two pickpockets were just arrested for stealing a woman's purse.' Such a crowd. I was glad to get started on my way. The dear Lord so wonderfully watched over me. Sent a lady and her little girl age 12 to help me with my luggage. It was so hot and crowded people pushing and

crowding you. I was very thirsty. This lady that helped me had gone on her way. Later she came to me, had a cup of ice cold orange drink, reached it to me and before I could say "thank you" she was swallowed up in the crowd. I was so thankful and felt the dear Lord watching over me. His presence was so near.

But had a different experience while in the bus depot in Lexington, Ky. waiting for my bus. I had my billfold while there. But when I got to Ashland, Ky. I missed it, reported the loss. The agent sent teletape back to Lexington, but so far have not heard. I had told my nephew I would call him when my bus got in so he could come and meet me. I did not have the dime. I was wondering what to do. The dear Lord did not see fit to give me the dime, but He did help me to remember the bus would go in three blocks of the street we used to live on and I knew some of the neighbors that still lived there. I asked the driver if he would let me off at E St. He was very kind to watch for the street as it was dark I was not able to locate it while the bus was traveling. I walked the three blocks singing in my heart to the Lord and thanking Him for His goodness to me. My neighbors were glad to see me and soon had me safe at my nephew's home!

I am praying for the one that got my billfold and how it happened I don't know. I am always very careful to keep it in my handbag. I am sending you some addresses of some I met on my trip to Ky. I must close now, praying the dear Lord to bless you dear ones in your work for the Lord. God bless you richly. --Sister Bea Spaur

P.S. I must tell you about my two

nieces here in that home I am in now. Darlene was 14 the 31st of Aug. Brenda is 12. They have enjoyed the Bible Symbol page in The Mission Trail. I brought a few of the papers here with me. I have helped them by looking them up in the Bible and some we can read without the Bible. I think they are wonderful for the children and also the saints.

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I Only Have to Pray

A sudden sorrow came to me--
An overwhelming agony.
It filled me with such deep despair,
I couldn't even shed a tear.

It seemed to rid me of my joy,
And all my peace of mind destroy.
It crushed my spirit, pierced my
heart,
Like venom from an angry dart.

I looked to Jesus in my grief,
And, suddenly, I felt relief.
And, now, when sorrows come my
way
Thank God! I only have to pray.

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From La.: "In precious name of Jesus we greet you and family! All is going pretty well for me. I am happy in Lord and His wonderful love He shows to me. . . I'm really glad Lord controls our universe and our individual lives also! He knows what to do; how to do it and what's best for us! God is loveable person, the more we love Him the more we know Him and vice versa. . . I want to live every day as if it were my last! Do pray for me and family! Some are lost! . . . May we all stay true and do our part until Jesus comes! Love to all family! And love and prayers to precious saints of God everywhere! Yours for the precious truth of God."

--Sis. Ruby Quave

"But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." Romans 5:8

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From Okla.: "I enjoy every Mission Trail paper. They are so encouraging. Remember me in your prayers. I have a special request before the Lord."

--Sister D. L. Johnson

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From Ark.: "Greetings of love this nice breezy day. A few clouds and a blue sky portrays a life, then trials and disappointments as gusts of rain beating vehemently on the ground, then what is life! Just a vapor, but oh, today I must be just what God is expecting out of me. 'Nay in all these things we are more than conquerors.' What a comfort?"

--Lou Bray

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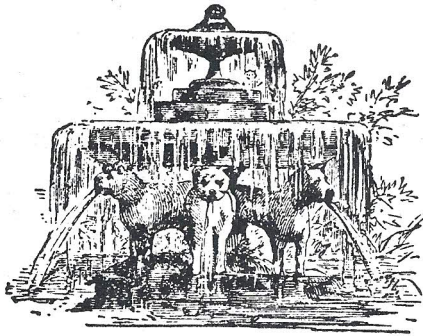
A Call to Christians

O Christians, work and pray,
For time fades fast away;
The midnight hour draws nigh,
While souls in darkness die,
Because they have not heard
Of Christ, the Living Word.
O pray, and go, and give,
That all may hear and live.

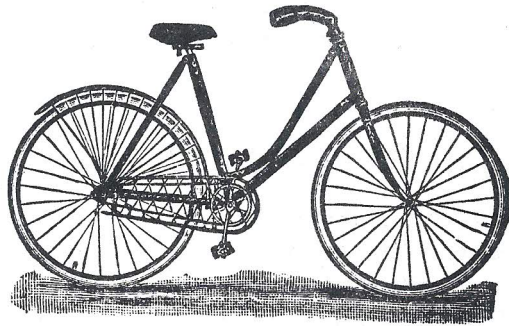
O Christians, labor on--
The chance will soon be gone
To tell of Christ, Who gave
His life, the world to save.
For time is running out,
And soon we'll hear Him shout:
Then all His own shall rise
To meet Him in the skies.

O Christians, watch and pray,
And work, while still we may,
That souls now lost in sin,
To Heav'n may enter in.
Then, when our Lord we see,
Ashamed we need not be,
But shall rejoice to bring
These treasures to our King.

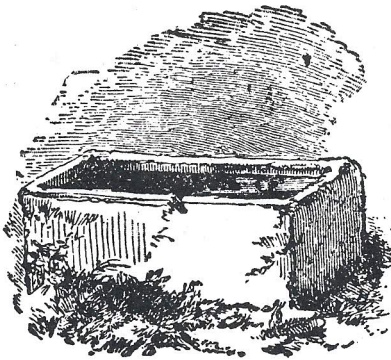
Children's Page



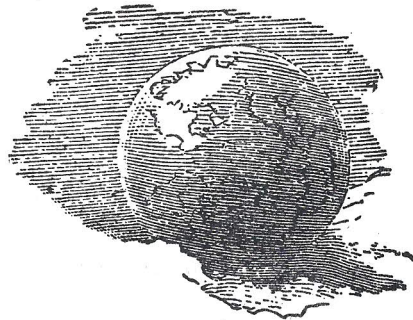
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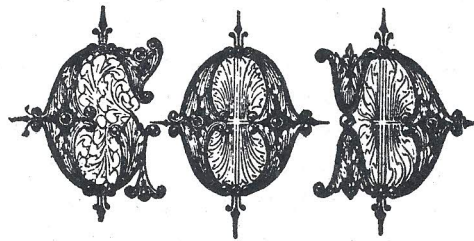
Then shall
the dust
return
to the



as it was: and the



shall
return
unto



who gave it.

ECCLES. xii, 1-8.

at press time

we understand:

The basement has been dug and the footing poured for the new chapel in Anthony, Kansas. Not all the finances are in yet to complete the structure, but the contract has been let and we are trusting the Lord to move on the hearts of those who can help in the completion of the building which will be 32 by 52 feet with a full basement. Those who desire to help may contact Sis. Dolly Gideon, 501 N. Springfield, Anthony, Kansas 67003.

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Tent meeting is scheduled to begin Fri. Sept. 19 in Nowata, Okla. with Bro. Curtis Williams as the evangelist. The location is at the corner of Fairview and Cedar St., which is just two blocks west of U. S. Highway 169. Turn at the corner of Bliss Cafe on the Highway and go west 2 blocks. Come prepared to hear and accept the truth concerning justification, sanctification, and healing. For further information contact Bro. Clarence Fry, Box 145, Nowata, Okla. 74048.

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William J. Embly of Chino, Calif., or better known as "Father Embly" as he was affectionately called by many, went to his reward on Aug. 27, 1969. At death he was 99 years old, and his daughter, Faith Embly, had indeed faithfully stood by him and helped to care for him in the latter years of his life. Bro. Charles Elwell of Oregon, conducted the graveside service in Ontario, Calif. Our sympathy is extended to the remaining 8 children in this time of sorrow.

From Illinois: "Surely we recognize the need of the truths being preached and then practiced."

--Andrew and Thelma Reineking

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The man who regards money as his true friend wonders why it doesn't bring contentment.

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The saints of Enid, Okla. are making progress in the construction of their new chapel. The concrete footings have been poured and it is hoped that the laying of blocks and further construction will be in progress soon.

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Bob Sturns, who has been very interested in helping obtain the building lots and the construction of the new chapel in Anthony, Kansas, has taken seriously ill and needs much prayer.

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My Truest Friend

I have a very faithful Friend
On Whom I can rely.
He's with me every moment
And all my needs supply.

He comforts me in sorrow.
He carries all my care.
He solves my every problem
And answers every prayer.

He rids me of my heartaches.
He dries each falling tear.
And when the way grows lonely
He tells me not to fear.

He's also my "Good Shepherd,"
This truest Friend I know.
He always walks beside me
Wherever I may go.

He sends me richest blessings,
And gives me songs to sing.
And in His gracious manner
Takes care of everything.



THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published weekly in printed form by Willie and Frances Murphey with the help of others. It is mailed free of charge to those who request it. Its purpose is to reach the hungry hearts of the unsaved everywhere with the gospel which will save them. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who feel directed by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to: THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.



For some it will come true: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. 8:20. Let us hasten with the message which Jesus gave: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

Broadcast Schedule

Listen for THE MISSION TRAIL weekly on one of the following stations:

RADIO STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
KGGF	Coffeyville, Kansas	690 kc.	Sunday, 8:00 a. m.
KCKW	Jena, Louisiana	1480 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a. m.
WFPR	Hammond, Louisiana	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a. m.

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Address Correction Requested

