



Fifth Year of Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

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

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"I Am not Ashamed"

Radio Broadcast for week of September 14, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

"And when he had called the people unto him with his disciples also, he said unto them, Whosoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me. For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it. For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul? Whosoever therefore shall be ashamed of me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation; of him also shall the Son of man be ashamed, when he cometh in the glory of his Father with the holy angels." Mark 8:34-38 Listen to this poem:

ASHAMED OF JESUS!

Jesus, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee--
Ashamed of thee, whom angels
praise,
Whose glory shines through endless
days?

Ashamed of Jesus! Sooner far
Let ev'ning blush to own a star!
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

Ashamed of Jesus! Just as soon
Let morning be ashamed of noon:
'Twas midnight with my soul till he,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness
flee.

Ashamed of Jesus--that dear friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

Ashamed of Jesus! Yes I may,
When I've no tears to wipe away,

No foe to face, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

Till then--nor is my boasting vain--
Till then I'll boast a Saviour slain!
And, oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

His institutions would I prize;
Take up my cross, the shame despise;
Dare to defend his noble cause,
And yield obedience to his laws.

My friends, are you ashamed of the
Lord Jesus Christ? Do you fear to own
his cause or blush to speak his name?
A believer in him need not be ashamed.
I'll tell you who should be ashamed.
It should be those folks who are living
crooked, wicked, and deceitful lives
who are ashamed to come to the know-
ledge of the truth and let their deeds
be made known. Paul said in Romans
1 and beginning with verse 16, "For I
am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ:
for it is the power of God unto salva-
tion to every one that believeth; to the

Jew first, and also to the Greek. For therein is the righteousness of God revealed from faith to faith: as it is written, The just shall live by faith. For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men, who hold the truth in unrighteousness;"

Then listen to these verses from Psa. 34 and beginning with verse 4, "I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears. They looked unto him, and were lightened; and their faces were not ashamed. This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them." Did you notice that it said there, "They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed." I like that. It is not the one who is walking in the light with his life open and above board who needs to be ashamed but it is those who are in darkness and unwilling to come to the light. Then here is another verse from Rom. 5:5, "And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us."

Now there is one thing for sure. I don't want the Lord to be ashamed of me. I want him to acknowledge my being his son when Christ comes in all of his glory. Here is a verse from Heb. 11:16 which makes me to know he will not be ashamed of his children, "But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city."

Here is a song, "I know whom I have believed" by the Carver Quartett. Listen to this song.

Friends, I hope that you will not be ashamed of the Lord and of his words any more than you would be ashamed of a godly mother or father. I am not in a position to know personally how true the following account is but the story is written that a number of years ago 8 young men, students in a law school, were walking along the bank of a stream that flows into the Potomac River not far from the city of Washington. They were going to a grove in a retired place to spend the hours in playing cards. Each of them had a flask of wine in his pocket. They were the sons of praying mothers. They were walking along amusing each other with idle jests, the bell of a church in a village not two miles off began to ring. It sounded in the ears of those thoughtless young men as plainly as if it was on the other side of the little stream along which they were walking. One of them named George stopped and said to the friend nearest him that he would go no farther but would return to the village and go to church. His friend called out to their companions who were a little farther ahead of them, "Boys, boys! Come back here: George is getting religious; we must help him. Come on, and let us baptize him by immersion in the water." In a moment they formed a circle around him. They told him that the only way he could save himself from having a cold bath was by going with them. In a calm, but earnest way, he told them of his helpless bedridden invalid mother back home. He told how he had knelt beside her bed before he left home for the last time. She had placed her loving hand upon his head and prayed for her youngest child. She went on to tell him that each sabbath morning from 10 to 11 o'clock she would spend the hour in prayer for him. When he had finished his story George stopped speaking but

the tears were streaming down his cheeks. He looked at his companions. Their eyes were filled with tears too. In a moment the ring which had been formed about him was opened. He passed out and went to church. He had stood up for the right against great odds. They admired him for doing what they had not the courage to do. They all followed him to church. On their way there each of them quietly threw away his cards and wine flask.

My friends, let us not be ashamed of the Lord, let us not be ashamed of his word in this wicked and adulterous generation in which we live. Surely we are living in perilous times and God needs men and women all over the world to stand up for the truth, to speak the right and not be ashamed of him.

Let us pray,

Our father,

Bless each listener of the broadcast and give them courage to stand up for the truth and right regardless of the opposition and may they never be ashamed of thy word. We ask it in Jesus' name. Amen

Just a reminder now to tell you that this message is brought your way each Sunday over this radio station by The Mission Trail of Guthrie, Oklahoma. We appreciate those who co-operate with us and pray for us and help us keep the message going forth each week. May the dear Lord in his own special way bless each and every one of you and if we may be of help to you in a spiritual way write us and let us know. If you have problems, perhaps you have sickness in your home, and would like to have an agreement of prayer in your behalf we invite you to write us and tell us of these needs. Be agreed

with us in prayer, too, that we may continue to get the gospel out each week. You see, we print these messages and mail them forth weekly. There is no charge for this service. We do it by faith in the Lord, trusting him to supply the needs for the broadcast and also for the printed copies. If you are not already getting them, be sure to send us your name and address and let us mail them to you without charge, without cost, or obligation. Until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying may God's richest blessings be with each of you and a very cheerful good-bye!



"For I determined not to know any thing among you, save Jesus Christ, and him crucified." 1 Cor. 2:2.

Testimonies

From Ind.: "I am glad to greet you again in Jesus dear name and am thankful to still being saved and on this side of eternity. God has been mighty good to me, although I still go through trials with the ulcer and my stomach. But God has never failed to come to my rescue. He has promised to never leave us or forsake us, and also said he would be a present help in time of need. I appreciate God's Word and His promises. Do hope all are well and enjoying the blessings of the Lord. I sure am enjoying your messages in the little Mission Trail. I sent the first copy of the message about Faith Stewart to Sis. Grace Henry. Thought she would like it. . . I also have heard Sis. Stewart preach. I never saw her with any dress on but a long sleeved and almost to the floor. The last time I heard her preach was a couple years before I was saved, she was at Plymouth, Ind. and had a white dress on then with long sleeves to her wrist and almost to the floor. Sis. Henry dresses the same. . . I am thinking of going to Calif. again this winter if it is the Lord's will. My neice wrote and wants me to come out and stay with them again. I appreciate their kindness to me. . . I felt real good all the time I was out there. I know God had his hand upon me. We have had an unusually rainy summer and has kept me busy mowing my grass. Now it seems we are having an early fall. It got down to 50 last night and has been rainy and cold. I sure hate to see it come. I am planning on going to Dayton this Sunday all day meeting. . . I am praying for you and the Mission Trail. I would like to see it spread all over this country. . . Remember me in your prayers. I am still looking to God to heal me and give me a good testimony for Him." --Earl B. Bliss

From Mo.: "This finds me still filled with God's love for all of the saints and pressing on toward His heavenly home for I feel in my heart this old world is shaping up to be destroyed. For so many so boldly manifest sin so openly. How glad I found the saints and how I've learned from them, the importance of humbleness and modesty in dress, word and deed. Keep me in your prayers that I too may lead someone to see the light. Our all day meeting at the chapel in Nesbit, near Senath, this past Sunday, a good attendance and a full day of God's presence--2 messages. . . Bro. Gordon Humphrey and Sis. Eck."

--Mrs. Lillian M. Dinkins

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From Okla.: "I am well all but my hand still bothers me some, yet saved and very much encouraged to live for the dear Lord in these last days, to love the Lord because he first loved me. . ."

--Annie Bowen

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From La.: "Greetings in Jesus name. Trust all there are well and much encouraged to press on for the Lord. Seems won't be much longer so we need to keep looking up. We are thankful for health and strength and all of God's many blessings each day. So good to know God is concerned about us and knows our needs even more than we do. It's wonderful to trust Him. We had a wonderful trip to Florida. Enjoyed our visit with Viola, William, and David. Also visited Mrs. H. Hanke. She is still in much need of prayer. We still enjoy the broadcast each Sunday morning over WFPR. Appreciate your efforts to trying to reach souls. So many out in the world needing help. If they could only realize their need. Continue to remember us in prayer as we do you."

--Kenneth, Virgie, and Kevin Flynn

From Pa.: "I haven't been physically well, but I want God to have His way with me. There are some things we don't understand but life is like the poem you have in the paper, "He Knows". I've learned to praise God no matter what conditions are around me. I want to do as the hymn titled, "Take up thy cross". Part of the poem titled, "Have you tried these things" states "A little more firmness to continue the work which duty demands and which is often repellent to you" is something I want. I want to be firm with God's way of life. Bro. Murphey, I promise to keep praying for you, and may God bless you in every way you need Him. Thank you for everything."

--Bro. Jerome Park

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From Guthrie: "Greetings in Jesus dear name. It seems so good to be back home once more, after being gone most of the summer out in the great harvest field for the Lord, doing what we could to bring glad tidings of good things to all we were privileged to contact. Romans 10:15 It's been a very sacred time to me. I've learned more and more to depend upon God for every thing, for every need be it small or great. We have had the privilege of reaching numbers of isolated, in the northeast and western states, which has brought sacred memories to me as when last I reached them my dear companion was by my side and this work has been the joy of our hearts over the period of the last 30 or more years. I'm so glad that I've been privileged to continue to take this precious truth to those so in need and to reach some new ones along the way. . . The need is so great, and the end is near. What we do we must do quickly for the true laborers are so very few. My heart is stirred. I've learned many precious lessons on these trips. I see where I

can grow closer to God and by his grace I mean to be more and more like him for it is my desire to be a pure example on all lines. . . Oh I've truly been in a school of learning. I do want all he has for me for I do mean heaven what ever it costs. I do love the Lord. I love his way and his people. Please pray for me that I ever be true to him till he calls me home. In the Master's service," --Sis. Darius Gibson, Box 103, Guthrie, Oklahoma 73044

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From Iowa: "Greeting to all the saints I am very happy today that I am still in the land of the living. . . I am still suffering with high blood pressure. Please remember me in your prayers that the Lord may touch my body. Enclose find an offering to help with your work. We have no minister here in this city. Just 3 of us. But we do all we can. . ." --Mrs. Charlie Green

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From Kansas: "We are thinking of you all this a. m. We missed you Sunday. The Lord blessed us few with a good Sunday school lesson. He let the Spirit reveal to our hearts part of His goodness. The fig leaves were such scanty clothing and I truly believe the fur coats were of the best furs. It's our God that always does the best for His children. Then our own righteousness is worse than fig leaves. It's like filthy rags. When clothed in His Spirit is to have His own nature within us which causeth us through love to visit the fatherless and widows in their afflictions and to keep ourselves unspotted from the world. Praise the Lord. His grace is sufficient. Such contrast between a godly or sinful life. They have the basement dug for the church and they never did strike rock 7 ft. deep and all soil. No wonder the Lord gave us this spot to build on. We surely feel it's his will. . ." --The Isaac Martens

Children's Page

READ THE BIBLE BY SYMBOLS.

And now also the



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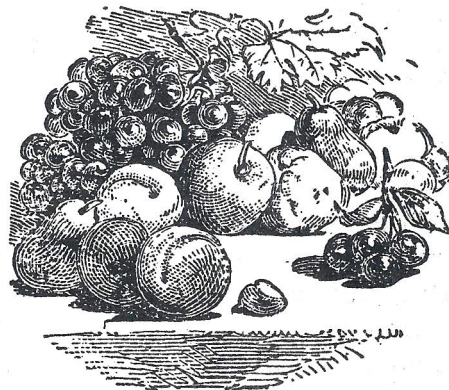
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LUKE iii 9

at press time

we understand:

From Calif.: "My granddaughter that you prayed for had a wreck and the little baby has a broken leg. She is in traction in the hospital and do pray that God will undertake and that she isn't hurt inward. I thank God they weren't killed."

--Sis. Ada Leach

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Frances and I were happy to have the opportunity to meet with the Coffeyville, Kansas saints on their all-day service Sunday, Sept. 14. Bro. Donald Sharp and I went to the studios of KGGF where we made some announcements concerning the meeting there and the one to begin in Nowata, Friday, Sept. 19. Part of the printed portion was omitted from the broadcast.

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From Fla.: "Greetings this wonderful day that belongs to our Lord. We sure don't appreciate enough all the blessings of the dear Lord. "What I know of God encourages me to trust Him in all I do not know." I thank the Lord for the prayers that the saints sent up to the throne of Grace for me when I fell and hurt my hip. Also for all the get well cards and words of encouragement. It's been a little over 3 weeks now and am praising the Lord for healing so quickly. Am just on one crutch now and expect by God's help to be walking normal soon. I give God all the praise and glory. We do enjoy the little paper. When are you coming our way again? Our address is Box 205, Aquila St., Nokomis, Fla. Hope all are well there and enjoying God's richest blessings."

--Marie Lindner

Don't forget that tent meeting which Bro. Curtis Williams plans to begin in Nowata, Okla. Friday, Sept. 19.

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From Kansas: "Greetings in the name of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. These few lines find me still saved and encouraged to press the battle on which reminds me of an old saying 'a quitter never wins and a winner never quits'. So we surely have to keep going on because the word says that he who remains faithful to the end shall win a crown. I was able to attend some camp meetings this year and received a blessing to my soul. Attending the other meetings seemed to whet my appetite for our coming fall meeting which starts Oct. 10th".

--Shirley Knight.
Wichita chapel is at 1701 N. Ash.

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From Kan.: "Trust this finds you encouraged and the Lord blessing you. He has been so precious to us and working things out that we were holding before him in prayer. We want to say how much we enjoy the Mission Trail paper. So many times I have had the tendency to become a little discouraged and then read something in the little paper that lifted me right up. I have received so much good from the poem "In the morning". I cut it out, framed it, and set it on our dining table. I have read it every day and by seeking Him every morning while my day is at its best, the Lord stays right beside me, and things work out so much better. Enclosed is an offering. . ."

--Bob and Norene Harmon



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

