



Fifth Year of Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Willie C. Murphey • Frances E. Murphey • Kathleen E. Murphey

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

VOL. 5 NO. 37

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

OCTOBER 3, 1969

The New Life

Radio Broadcast for week of September 28, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

"Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." II Cor. 5:17 Friends, I want to share with you on this broadcast a letter which brought joy to my heart. It tells what God did for this young couple when they gave their lives to Christ. It also tells of the sad condition this dear young lady was in before she accepted the Lord. Please take it as a warning and be informed of the traps which Satan has for the young people of our day, and not only the younger ones, but the older ones as well. But now without further comment listen to this touching story:

"Greetings in Jesus dear name. I have never written before to you but this morning my heart is so full of love for the Lord. He has done so much for me and my family. I could never thank him enough. Bro. Willie, while you and your daughter were here in Orland I so much enjoyed it and was so encouraged. At the time you were here I felt like I should write about what the Lord has done for me. Well, I wrote it but I never gave it to you. This morning I came across it and I feel I should send it. I feel so strongly for the teenagers today for I know the problem of drugs is so great. This is the devil's biggest device for getting teenagers hooked before they know what's happening. Oh! may God help us. I know my testimony will explain why to you.

"Oh, how I love the Lord. Pray for us that we'll always serve the Lord. Bro. and Sis. Rich"

Then here is the letter which Candice wrote last fall as a warning to all. How

glad I am that she sent it to us that we may make it known to the listeners of this broadcast.

"Dear Bro. Willie Murphey, I feel a great desire to testify to people everywhere what the Lord has done for me.

"Well, here is the whole story and I surely do hope and pray that it will help some soul get to God. When I was a teenager in high school I desired to lose weight. So I went on a diet. Some how I learned of a diet doctor who just gives you pills and you lose all the weight you want to. That worked out fine but later I found myself taking the pills just to keep myself going. I went to school plus I had a part time job and I also dated. With this fast pace of living I soon begin taking more and more of them. After a while I met a boy. I fell in love with him and my one desire was to be his wife and have his children. I remember thinking how hard I would work for him if he would just marry me. Well, in time we were married and how happy I was except

for this one thing I did that he didn't know about. But I thought I could quit. I just couldn't. The old devil had me bound by this time. I could work real hard while I was taking the pills but when I ran out I went into great tiredness. My husband couldn't understand why sometimes I'd do so much and at other times I would just let everything go, not even do the dishes for 2 days. Bless his heart, he didn't know but he stayed with me and soon I was expecting my first child. I gained a lot of weight with the baby but I was happy. After the baby was born I realized how much weight I had gained so I started taking the pills. This time I got even worse than before and my husband found out. He tried to help me but when he didn't know I would sneak behind his back and get them. The Lord at this time I know was dealing with me, because I could see that if something or someone didn't help me I would end up either dead or insane. At this time I had been studying with the Jehovah's Witnesses but it wasn't giving me the help I craved. My husband never went to church at all. But one Sunday he told me he wanted to start going to church. We went to his mother's church once and the next Sunday for the first time to the Church of God. Praise the Lord. After going there two Sundays in a row there was a camp meeting held in Pa-coima (near Los Angeles). My husband's sister and husband went down to the meeting for the week. We lived 500 miles from where L. A. was. Anyway, just before the last day of the meeting my husband's brother-in-law called us and said he felt impressed to call us and ask us to come for the meeting. The Lord was dealing with us. My husband got the call late at night while I was asleep. The next morning we talked it over and decided to go. I was surprised and wondered

why my husband would travel 500 miles for just one day of meetings. But I went along anyway telling myself all the way down there that they weren't going to make me do anything I didn't want to. We had travelled all night so we were tired when we got there. So we rested in the back room of the church while morning meeting was going on. In the middle of the service I remember waking up and hearing the beautiful singing going on and I felt like I should get up and go in and listen. My husband and baby were asleep. So I went in and sat down to hear the songs and the message. Praise the Lord by the time they stood up to sing altar call songs I could hardly hold back. I couldn't sing the words to the songs. I just stood there and my heart was pounding. My brother-in-law leaned over and said 'all it takes is one step and he'll do the rest'. I went to that altar so fast, Praise the Lord, no one could have stopped me. I got saved. Praise the Lord. I can stand up and tell the whole world I'm saved and sanctified. The Lord has taken away that desire for pills and everything else. Now when the devil comes around to tempt me I can say get thee behind me Satan. Praise the Lord. My husband got saved that night and ever since we have both been rejoicing in the Lord. . . . And so many other blessings I could go on and on.

"Give your heart and life to God today and really live. In Christian love, Sis. Candice Rich"

Thank you, Candice, for sharing your testimony of what God has done for you with the listeners and readers of The Mission Trail. Sis. Candice Rich lives on Route 1, Box 315, Corning, Calif. 96021. I believe this testimony should convince the young people of our day

that they need the Lord the same as older people do. You can be happy when God touches your heart and life and makes a new creature of you. And now listen to this poem:

The Touch of the Master's Hand

'Twas battered and scarred, and the auctioneer
Thought it scarcely worth his while
To waste much time on the old violin,
But held it up with a smile.
"What am I bidden, good folks?" he cried
"Who'll start the bidding for me?"
"A dollar, a dollar," then, "Two!
Only two!
Two dollars, and who'll make it three?"

"Three dollars, once; three dollars; twice;
Going for three---" But no!
From the room, far back, a gray-haired man
Came forward and picked up the bow;
Then wiping the dust from the old violin,
And tightening the loose strings,
He played a melody pure and sweet,
As sweet as caroling angel sings.

The music ceased, and the auctioneer,
With a voice that was quiet and low,
Said: "What am I bid for the old violin?"
And he held it up with the bow.
Three thousand once, three thousand twice,
And going and gone," said he.
The people cheered, but some of them cried:
"We do not quite understand
What changed its worth." Swift came the reply
"The touch of a master's hand."

And many a man with life out of tune,
And battered and scarred with sin,
Is auctioned cheap to the thoughtless crowd,
Much like the old violin.
A "mess of pottage", a glass of wine;
A game--and he travels on.
He is "going" once, and "going" twice,
He's "going" and almost "gone".
But the master comes, and the foolish crowd
Can never quite understand
The worth of a soul and the change that's wrought,
By the touch of the Master's hand.

Let us pray,
Our Father,
Touch each and every heart of the listeners of the broadcast and the readers of The Mission Trail with a live coal from off the altar. May their lips and hearts be cleansed through the blood of Christ from the defilement of the world and to thee we will give the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Here is a song: "He's everything to me." The singers are: Bob and Dor-rall Forbes.

Friends, if you find yourself bound by the habits of Satan and unable to break the chains of sin turn to the Lord with all of your heart. He is your refuge in the time of trouble and if we may be a help to you be sure to let us know. If you'd like a printed copy of the message today you may have one free of charge without cost or obligation. Just simply write The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla. Be with us again next Sunday at this same time and until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying may the Lord's richest blessings be with each of you and a very cheerful good-bye!

OUR HOME ON HIGH

When we fly away to the home on high,
Have flown the distance from earth
to sky,

We will see our mansion bright,
Will be to us a wonderful sight,
Will see Jesus in raiment bright,
Welcoming us home to eternal life.

Nothing earthly can compare
To that journey from earth, there
To our home so bright and fair,
Home where there will be no care,
Will be no tears, no sorrow there
In that bright happy home over there.

To be with Jesus and loved ones there,
To live forever free from care,
In that happy land so bright, so fair,
Free in the Lord Jesus that home to
share,
Ever and always as free as the air.

Free to sail the crystal sea
While eternity will ever be
Free to wear the robes of white,
Wear the golden crown so bright,
Sing praise to the Lamb in the light,
Walk the gold streets in glory bright!

--Dolly Williams

--o--

Testimonies

From Calif.: "Holy greeting to you in the precious name of Jesus. Praying the blessing from Heaven will rest upon you all and the messages He (Jesus) is giving and anointing you to make known to this needy generation that all will have no excuse at His coming to judge the world. My soul is refreshed as I read its pages. Praying the dear Lord will prolong your life that many needy souls will in some way. . . find Jesus and save their soul. The Lord bless all. Amen" --Sis. Ella V. Phillips

From Ill.: "Grace, mercy, and peace to you in Jesus name! I suppose you think I've forgotten you, but I have not! Think of you all often and remember your good work for the Lord. I do appreciate the Mission Trail paper. It is a blessing and joy to receive it and I like the messages! . . . Brother Murphy Allen and daughter Janice came by our house and then we all went down to Grand Tower for last Sunday evening's service. We were glad to have them with us. They were on their return trip home from Decatur. . . I do love and cherish each true saint of God I have been privileged to meet. What a sweet bond of fellowship there is between the children of God! Will close for now" --Sister Thelma Sprague

--o--

From Ohio: "Greetings in the all prevailing name of our dear Lord. I'm so glad to report victory over the devil. This morning as I'm writing I'm made to see what a failure man can be without God. I surely thank the Lord for giving me so much help for my body. I really believe I was healed of dropsy as the water had started seeping out of my left foot and lasted for three or four days and in answer to prayer it all dried up and there hasn't been a damp place since. I want to add too that Bro. Murphy Allen and daughter Janice came and were with us on Fri. Sept. 12th thru our all day meeting which was Sun. Sept. 14. The Lord gave us a precious all day meeting. Many good truths were brought forth during the messages. Several saints came from out of the state and we felt like I believe it was Apostle Paul said, 'we were strengthened by the coming of the brethren.' We are looking forward to a meeting here in the near future and desire prayer. I still desire prayer for my body. God understands about it all." --Verga McCoy

"I was involved in a 6 car wreck. I got a neck injury and some soreness and bruises. The Lord was so good to us. Altho we are still driving a rental car we went to the tent meeting at Nowata. It was so good, seems like the beginning of a real precious meeting. Love,"

--The Glen Inmans

--o--

From Ark.: "Dear Saints, Today finds us happy redeemed and free. The Lord was so good to me again yesterday. I took suddenly ill. I shook all over, could not control myself at all. My neck and throat felt swollen and tight; my chest hurt. My fever went real high. But the saints met over at the chapel and all prayed for me. Before their service was over husband could tell my fever was going down. I was much better. The hurting left my chest and neck. I was very dizzy but by morning the Lord took it away. I have been weak today, but the Lord healed me and we truly give God all the praise. Then sings my soul, How great thou art."

--Bro. and Sis. Albert Eck

--o--

From Ohio: "Trust this finds all well and encouraged in the work of God. Surely His way is best for all. We still love the Lord and desire to press on to the end. The Dear Lord saw best to call my precious Dad home to be with Him on September 16. He found the Lord around four years ago. He loved and appreciated the saints, and loved to hear from them. We thank each one for their prayers for him and concern shown in any way. Our prayers are that the Lord will bless and prosper your labors and love for souls. Our oldest daughter fell and fractured her wrist (left). The Lord was merciful to her. We need and desire your prayers. My Dad's name: Spurgeon C. Brewer. Christian love,"

--Bro. Kenneth and Sis. Lois Abbott

From Ohio: "Greetings of love to you in the name of our Lord. I thank God for still being saved and that he is able to keep me until the end. I'm happy in the Saviour and trust all are well in soul and body. I know it's been a long time since I've written you. I do thank the Lord for the Mission Trail papers as I do get a blessing out of everyone."

--Kay Williams

--o--

From Okla.: "This morning I am saved from sin, living the best I know to please the Lord. I thank the Lord for the privilege to watch my life every day. It makes no difference what the enemy brings to my mind, or what I think, I keep my mind on the good Word. I believe God's Word is true: 'Whosoever abideth in Him sinneth not.' Pray for me. I have sinus in my head and I am hard of hearing. I believe the Lord will heal me."

--Lula Mixon

--o--

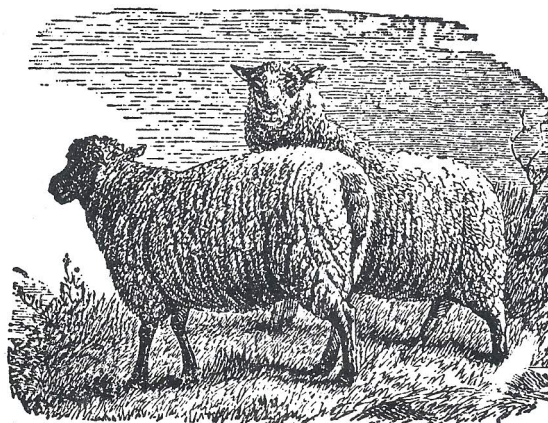
THAT LETTER

A letter is a part of the author, as personal as speech. It is that part of us that is tied with ribbon and read and re-read again and again. It is a kalidoscope of our daily lives, experiences, thoughts, plans, and frustrations. We receive a letter from one we love, open the envelope with the same emotions we would display if that person were at our door. For the few minutes we are in communion with that person, our spirit has leaped the miles quicker than Paul Bunyon could run. That letter is so inexpensive; a little time, a few sheets of paper, and a stamp. What a gift to receive! What a gift to send! You have sent smiles, happiness, and a part of your heart; What greater gift can you give? Rearrange your schedule; include thirty minutes for letter writing. Make someone happy, and get a blessing to your own soul.

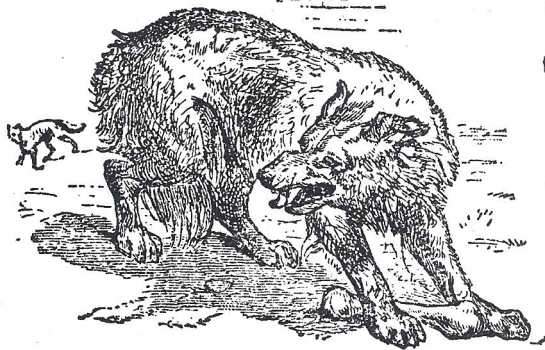
--Sel. by Sybil Goldsberry

Children's Page

Behold
I send
you
forth as



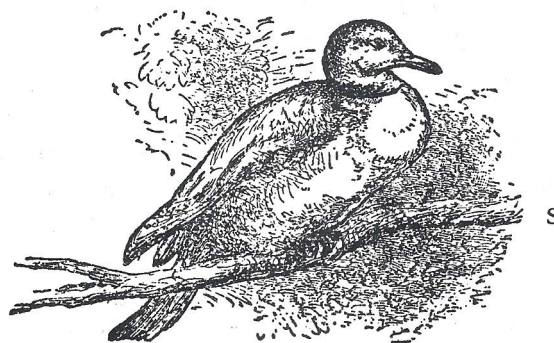
in the
midst
of



be ye
there
fore
wise
as



and harmless as

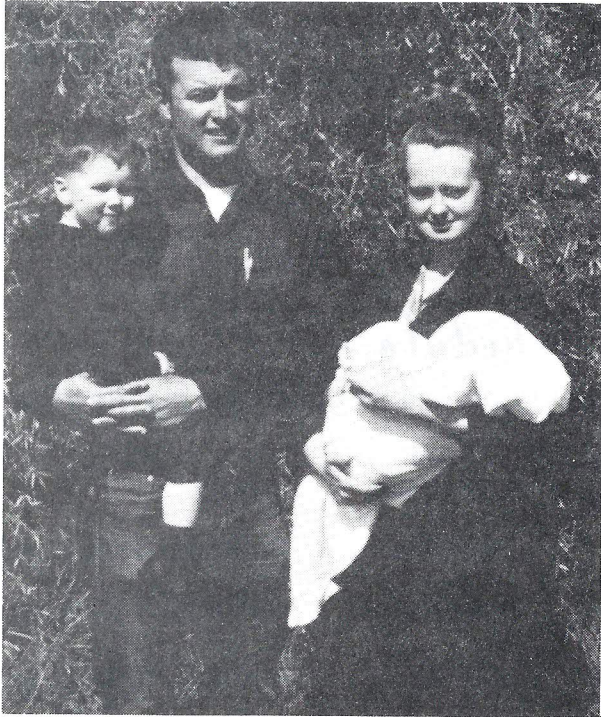


s

MATT. x. 16

at press time

we understand:



Brother and Sister Rich and 2 children

--o--

Wednesday, Sept. 24, was a sad day for the saints of Anthony, Kansas. This was the day of the funeral of Bob Sturns who died Monday, Sept. 22. Many business men and civic leaders were present which indicated their respect for him. His wife, Sister Dorothea Sturns, requested that instead of floral tributes, contributions be made to the Memorial Building Fund for the new chapel which is presently under construction. And even though this was done by many, there was a large variety of beautiful flowers given also. Our sympathy is extended to Sis. Dorothea and the daughter, Kathy, and her husband Johnny, as well as other loved ones.

MEETING NOTICE

"We are desiring to have a meeting here in Dayton beginning Oct. 19th and lasting 10 days or longer as the Lord leads. We are praying God to send in ministers of His choosing and to give us a real Holy Ghost meeting. Would you please announce the meeting in the Mission Trail and ask the prayers of the saints for the meeting here. We extend a hearty welcome to all who feel led to come and be with us in the meeting. Thanks,"--Bro. William A. McCoy, 24 Belpre Pl., Dayton, Ohio 45403

The minister who is called of God and feels a burden for this meeting in Dayton, be free to obey the voice of the Lord.

--o--

"We wish to announce the all day meeting here at Grubbs, Ark. 1st Sun. of Oct. We are expecting a blessing from God. Every one welcome."

--Bro. and Sis. Albert Eck

--o--

Continue to remember in prayer Sis. Dolly Williams' grandson, Richard Dean. He fell on a pipe and critically injured himself. Although somewhat improved, he still needs prayer.

--o--

There was a large attendance at the funeral for Jimmy Burdette in Briton, Oklahoma Wed., Sept. 24. Jimmy was in the navy and was stationed in Hawaii at the time of his death which came as the result of an accident. Bro. O. C. Porter and Bro. Archie Souder spoke at the service.



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. |

The Mission Trail
Box 99
Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Address Correction Requested

