



Fifth Year of Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

Box 99

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

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What Is Your Life?

Radio Broadcast for week of November 9, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

"Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away." Jas. 4:14 Greetings, friends, to each and every one of you scattered throughout the world who may be hearing the sound of my voice or those who may read these lines in print. It is a solemn thought which presents itself to us when we realize how short and fleeting is life's day. And this question which is asked by the scripture is very important. Furthermore, I would like to present it to you as a personal question, "What is your life?" Now there are lots of opinions as to what life is and where it came from and where we go after we leave this world. But the acceptable answers to these questions are found only in the Holy Scriptures and the revelation of the spirit of God. Life is like a stream. It must have a source of beginning. Dear friends, God is the spring or fountain of life. Now listen to this poem:

Life's Fleeting Day

What is our life? It is even a vapor;
Now it appeareth, then hasteth away;
Dies as the sunbeams all bright in the
morning,
Are dimmed by the shades at the
close of the day.

All of our years, when with care they
are numbered,
Mark but a speck on the great sea of
time;
Spent like the telling of some ancient
story,
They vanish away as the sound of its
rhyme.

Backward we leaf through the year's
yellow pages,
Gaze on the harvester gathering his
sheaves,
Feel for a moment the sweet breath

of summer,
Hear then the rustle of dead autumn
leaves.

Winter has come and the summer is
ended;
Those golden moments shall never
return.
What do we hold in our hands for our
reaping--
Sheaves for the Master or tares but to
burn?

What have we done for the sick and
the dying?
Have we been cheering the faint and
the weak?
Out of the byways of sin's desolations,
Have we endeavored the lost ones to
seek?

Have we been spending each moment
for Jesus,

Praying and toiling the lost ones to
win?
Or will there be sheaves that will
perish forever,
Waiting for some one to gather them
in?

Yes, they are gone--those moments--
forever;

Numbered are they with the deeds of
the past:
We can but hope to be true in the
future,
Some of the time to redeem at the last.

While there's a moment remains for
the gleaning,
Oh! let us gather the few we may find,
Scattered where others have missed
them in toiling,
Lest some poor waiting one be left
behind.

Soon will life's harvest forever be
ended;
Soon shall the blossoms of summer
decay;
Soon will their sweet-scented odors
have perished,
Borne by the cool winds of autumn
away.

Would you bring joy to the cheerless
and saddened?
Would you be strength to the faint ere
too late?
Would you give bread to the hungry
and dying?
Now is the time, precious soul; do not
wait.

And should the shadows that fall now
around us
Flee in the morn at the first brilliant
ray,
There will be plenty to do on the
morrow,
Labor sufficient for each coming day.

Trusting in God, let us rush to the
rescue;
Forward with might in the name of
our King!
Satan shall flee at the tramp of our
footsteps,
And the glad song of the victors we'll
sing.

Onward the current of time still is
rolling;
Tirelessly, noiselessly, surely it
flows:
Swifter than eagles can fly through
the ether,
Man to his home in eternity goes.

Soon shall the flow of its tide cease
forever,
Fall soon the sound of its knell on
our ears;
Soon shall the gleam of life's radiant
morning
Burst on our sight for eternity's
year.

--Selected

Some folks seem to look on life as an
opportunity to gain all the material
possessions within their reach. And
they spend a lifetime in doing so. But
after all, if this is your goal, doesn't
it give you a feeling of wasted time
and energy when you realize that we
cannot take one silver dollar with us
when we go to our long home? Life is
not a playground, that is not for us
who take it seriously. And it is more
than a time for selfish gratification.
We should be considering our final
destiny.

In other words our days are sandwiched
in between yesterday and tomorrow.
Then we might say we just inherit a
small segment of eternity. And fur-
thermore it is the most important part
of our existence. Our destiny will

come as a result of our own choosing, either for God and heaven or for the pleasures of the world for a season and eternal destruction. We are setting in motion today the influences for either good or bad that will reach even into eternity. Whereas, if we looked upon life in its proper perspective we are made to realize that here is an opportunity for work and for development and for gathering sheaves consisting of the souls of men that will never die throughout long long eternity. This is their one and only chance to be saved. Are we doing our part to bring the gospel to them? It is their dressing room for heaven.

Listen to these words found in the 12th chapter of Eccl. "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;" This is a reminder that all should consider the Lord even in the days of their youth. I like to see young people who love the Lord, don't you? In some way, they seem to have an effect upon not only other young people of their own age, but the older people as well. After this 12th chapter of Eccl. describes the aging process which takes place in an individual it goes on to say, "Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto the God who gave it." Friends, I want you to particularly notice that it says the dust is going to return unto the earth as it was. But did you notice what happened to the spirit? It shall return unto God who gave it. Furthermore, we are taught that every one of us shall give an account of the deeds which we have done in our bodies, whether they be good or whether they be evil. Now don't you let anybody deceive you into thinking it doesn't matter what you do, be-

cause it does. There are those who are able to avoid the officers of the law these days and cover up their evil deeds. But even this doesn't pay. And furthermore, remember, you don't hide from the Lord anytime. He knows where you are and he knows what you are doing. When he is ready for you to report home for your final examination it is a very simple matter for the thread of life to be clipped. Did you know that? Did you know that we are living here in this world only because of the mercy of God? May God help each and every one of you to live with heaven ever in view.

Let us pray,

Our gracious Father,

Bless each listener of the broadcast and supply the need which they have whether it be a temporal, physical, or a spiritual need. May they learn the secret of real happiness which is found only in the wisdom of God and to thee we will give the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Thank you, friends, for taking the time to listen. Do be with us again next Sunday at this same time on this same station for another broadcast of The Mission Trail of Guthrie, Okla. This message is kept on the air each week through the interest and co-operation of those who are willing to share in order that others may hear and read the gospel message.

Here is a song, "Home of the soul". The singers are Bob and Dorrall Forbes, Leslie Busbee and Willie Murphey.

We invite each of our listeners to be with us again next week at this same time on this same station for another broadcast of The Mission Trail of Guth-

rie, Okla. If we may be a help to you in any way spiritual or an encouragement be sure to let us know. And now 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!

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Testimonies

From S. Ca. : "Greeting to you in the name of Jesus. Writing to let you hear from me. I sure do enjoy the little Mission Trail paper. I am sending a little offering to help in the printing. So may the Lord bless you in that work, that it will keep going till Jesus comes for His faithful few."--Eddie Driggers

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From Okla. :
 "Begin the day with God
 Kneel down to Him in prayer
 Lift up thy heart to His abode
 And see His love to share
 That it may hallow all thy thoughts
 And sweeten all thy care.
 Trust is faith holding on.
 I hope I will hold on to have faith for
 He is faithful that promised.

--Mrs. F. G. Warner

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From Calif. : "Greetings in the precious name of our dear Saviour who suffered so much for us to give us victory over sin and the devil. Sis. Amelia just finished reading the Mission Trail . . . for us to bear our own cross and enjoyed it so much. I appreciate her reading it to me, and the encouragement I get out of it. I am sending you a small offering to keep up the good work of spreading forth the good news of salvation. May dear Lord bless each one for their labor of love for lost souls. I keep you on my prayer list continually. I must close now; trust the Lord's blessings on all the family."

--Sis. Atha

From Miss. : "Greetings in Jesus dear name. Hope all are well. Wish you the very best of blessings. . . God blesses us in many ways for which I praise him, but we still need prayer very much. In Christian love,"

--Dorothy Bridges

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From Calif. : "I feel it a honor to help you in the Lord's work. How is your work progressing? I am able to eat some that more than I did, thanks for the prayers of the saints. Oh we have such great wonderful God. We just don't know how to appreciate his goodness do we? Your brother in Christ,"

--V. S. Reel

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From Okla. : "Greeting you all in love. I am feeling pretty good at this time. I hope you all are well and enjoying a happy life together. I am still enjoying the Mission Trail. I am praying that the Lord will continue to bless in the work of the Lord. Pray much for my eyes. They burn once and a while. Pray that the Lord will completely heal them. Your sister in Christ,"

--Mary May

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From Ky. : "Greeting you once again in the name of our redeemer. Trusting this finds each of you in good health. The dear Lord is so good to us, always pouring his blessings into our lives. And it seems like we can do so little for him. I surely want to stand before him with clean hands and a pure heart. We had a real killing frost 3 nights ago. Then no frost since. Temperatures 80 degrees yesterday, heavy fogs. I like the Mission Trail so much. It's like an old friend coming for a visit. It sure inspires one to press on. The enemy is closing in on every side. But the captain of our salvation is leading the way, what is there to fear?"

--A. F. Baldrige

From Ore.: "Greetings of Christian love to you. I got back home Oct. 25th, came by plane from W. Va. to Seattle, my first plane trip which was wonderful and especially as the jet came from Chicago into Seattle from Mont. into Washington. There we were above the clouds, all shapes billows and billows of clouds in many different shapes. I gazed out the window and repeated some of the words of the song 'How Great Thou Art'. Also so many of the Psalms where David spoke of the greatness of God. I would not have had the means to fly if my dear brother had not taken care of my fare. It was hard to leave my dear one and the precious saints but felt clear to get started home. I had a wonderful experience feeling the presence of the Lord and most all my visits with different ones seemed to be ordered of the Lord. As I had written you of the loss of my billfold in Lexington, Ky. I think it was two weeks or more. I had a letter from a man in another town saying he had found it in his store, no money, which was only a small amount, less than six dollars. I sent him postage and he wrote a little note, put it in billfold saying, 'glad there are still Christian people in this world.'. . . So who knows the loss of this billfold might be the means of leading some one to the true Church. I try to see God in everything as the Bible teaches us 'all things work together for good to them that love God' and I know I do love Him, only desire to love Him more and as my love increases for God it will also increase for my brethren, the dear family of God. . . I exhort all to watch and pray lest we find ourselves like the church of Ephesus in Rev. 2:1-5, This church was commended for many good deeds. Yes, Jesus knew how they had laboured, had patience, were very strict to keep the doctrine, had tried some, found them false. They had not

fainted when the battle was raging, Satan coming in like a flood, but then I think of the 'nevertheless'--because thou hast left thy first love. My heart is stirred. I am praying the dear Lord to fill me with that precious love that thinketh no evil. Yes, my desire is to be more like Christ. We are all so very busy getting ready for our Assembly meeting which starts this Friday. . . . I was so happy when I got home to find the saints all well and how the dear Lord had blessed the congregation while I was away. . . May the dear Lord pour out His richest blessing on you all in Christian love,"

--Sis. Beatrice Spaur

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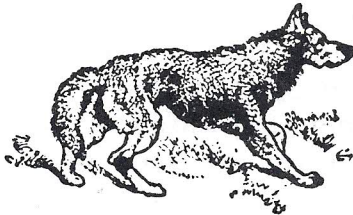
From Mo.: "Greetings in the dear name of Jesus. So glad I can say today that I still love Jesus. I want to love and adore His sweet name more and more. He means so much to us each day. So glad to know He is mine and I am His. I do thank Him for His love and blessings to us. They are more than we are able to count. He permitted us to go to Myrtle last week end to be in the singing Sat. night. Then in part of the all day service. Surely we thank Him for a safe trip there and back and for all the folks we got to see. . . Before He saved me I promised Him I would live for Him and I feel I have done the best I knew to pay my vow--never did walk back of light and when I make a mistake I try to straighten it up as soon as possible. I sure don't like to make mistakes. It hurts me deep down in my heart. I am glad mistakes are not sin without we make the same one over. The Lord has helped us to be in 2 camp meetings this past summer for which we are glad and thankful and we also attended the revival Bro. Samons held here at Neosho. . . We are enjoying the broadcast and Mission Trail too."

--Katie and Asa Gibson

Children's Page

How to Read the Bible by Symbols

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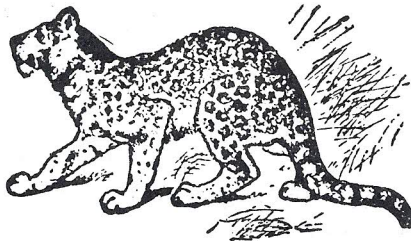


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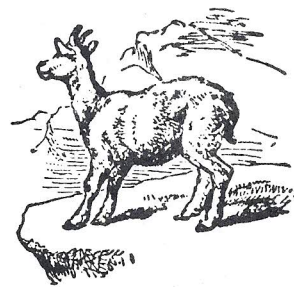


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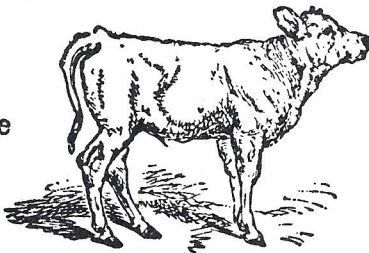


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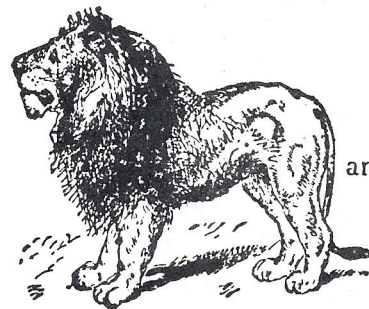


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ISAIAH xi. 6.

at press time

we understand:



Brother Ray White is shown here on his birthday, Oct. 19, 1969. He was 67 years old.

The time was about 7:20 in the morning of November 10, 1969 when Bro. Ray White of Guthrie, Oklahoma peacefully slipped to rest and departed this life to be with the Lord. He had spent a restful night and his homegoing was without a struggle. Ray's health had not been good for several years and he suffered much pain in recent months. He was a hard worker and it was difficult for him to be content and not be out working on his small acreage south of town. He took delight in growing garden and raising fruit trees and often gave of his fruits and vegetables. Ray worked many years in the blacksmith shop with his brother, Harry White.

The influence and prayers of his father and mother followed him and he began to count the cost in making things right with God. It was a real inspiration to the saints last year when he knelt at the altar of prayer and made his peace with God and then at his baptism when he rose from the watery grave to walk in newness of life with the Saviour he gave a wave to the congregation as if to say, "Good bye, old world. I have chosen to walk with Christ." Do remember his wife, Sis. Ethel White, as well as his sons, James and Raymond, and other relatives, friends, and saints in this hour of sorrow.

The funeral was set for Thursday, Nov. 13th, 2 p.m. in the Church of God chapel, Sixth and Warner, Guthrie. Those who wish to send cards of sympathy may address them to: Ethel White, Route 2 Box 102, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.

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From Ark.: "Just a few lines this beautiful fall day to let you know I enjoy the Mission Trail paper. Also am enclosing a small offering. Thanks for sending the paper. I have some requests for prayer." --Sis. Vera Dotson

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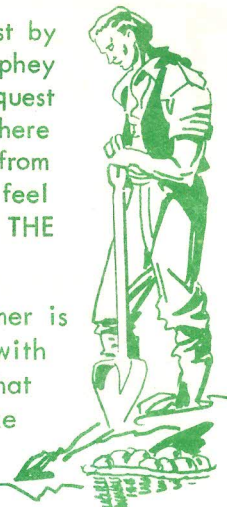
From Calif.: "We just came from the City last Sunday week from my husband's mother's funeral. [Bro. Francisco's mother] She was 103 yrs. old. The Lord blessed us with a safe trip and I thank Him for it. So pray much for me. Your Sister,"

--Mattie Francisco



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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