



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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## "Stop, Look and Listen!"

Radio Broadcast for week of August 29, 1971 (See back page for list of stations)

Good morning friends. In the years gone by when railroads and trains were much more popular than they are today, there were signs at the railroad crossings which read, "Stop, Look and Listen." Do you remember those? They were put there of course for the protection of the travelers along the roads and highways. How many times have there been people in cars who approached railroad crossings, pulled right in front of fast trains and were killed because they neither stopped, nor looked, nor listened. Either one of these things would have saved their life if they had given heed to it. Now at the crossings red lights which we have these days are even a greater warning than the older signs which were so often disregarded.

Dear friends on the highway of life, I am asking you to stop, look and listen! As you know so well, and I do, folks are in a hurry. They are in a hurry to get up in the morning; they rush through their breakfast, if they have time to eat at all. They hurry to the affairs of life, sometimes without even a prayer. Their minds are often bent on pleasures or business deals. So I am asking you to listen to these verses from Luke 21:34-36: "And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth. Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man."

Brother Darius Gibson used to tell how he was once in a hurry to get off to go

someplace. He was in such a hurry he could hardly wait. But the Lord seemed to whisper to him and say: "If you will wait a moment I will go with you!" Did you know it takes time to be holy?

Those signs on the highway which say: "Stop" are not placed there merely to make traveling easy. They are there for your protection and safety. That octagon shaped sign does not mean "slow down". It means "stop". Some folks seem to pretend that it means "slow down," but it is rather hard to convince an officer of that. I believe that a genuine case of conviction will cause one to have a great desire to stop their sinning. The Lord brings things to their minds which they need to make right, and restitution follows. Do you know what it means to make restitution? It means to restore those things which have been taken from another without justice or by fraud. Just think what would happen if everyone guilty of doing such things, began to make them right!

Wouldn't that be something to see! Well, I would like to see it, wouldn't you? And I believe this is what the Lord would like to see too. He would like for folks to stop long enough to consider where they are going.

When Daniel foretold the dreadful things which were about to happen to king Nebuchadnezzar, he had this to say:

"Wherefore, O king, let my counsel be acceptable unto thee, and break off thy sins by righteousness, and thine iniquities by shewing mercy to the poor: if it may be a lengthening of thy tranquillity." Dan. 4:27 Would you not say this means to stop the evil and do the good?

Then after stopping we should look. Jesus told his disciples to "watch and pray". It is not sufficient to stop. Look well to your going. See where your pathway will end. Sometimes after stopping the order is given to "proceed with caution". I believe this would be the motto of a child of God. It should be. Don't rush through life without some knowledge of where you are going.

"Proceed with caution." Don't run in front of a moving train after having stopped for it to pass. Look where you are going. Would you expect a man to fire a gun without looking where he was shooting. I once took a young boy hunting with me. After observing that he was rather "trigger happy" as the saying goes, I cautioned him not to shoot unless he saw what he was shooting at, but he replied "what if you think you see a rabbit?" This is the way some people are chasing the bubbles of life. They think they see something they want

Another time I saw a man who was a sharp-shooter. He was really an

expert. He was demonstrating how well he could shoot the rifle. He could explode oranges after being thrown into the air. He could shoot from his shoulder looking through a mirror at things located behind him. But one thing he did I have never forgotten. He was blindfolded and explanation was given that this sharp-shooter was going to shoot at the eggs, or whatever it was being used at the time, after they were thrown into the air. The crowd was instructed not to move. The expert had his back to the people. But remember he was blindfolded. I believe it may have been a shotgun he was using at that time. When the objects were thrown into the air the man fired one shot into the ground, then he swung around as if to fire at the targets as they began to drop into the crowd! You may be sure those folks were scattering and really moving. Well, he didn't shoot into the crowd, but why didn't they want this man who was blindfolded to be shooting their way? They wanted to be sure he was looking at what he was shooting. I am sure this had been planned that way. But it does bring out the point.

Now, remember, "stop, look, and listen." After stopping the sinning and looking for God, that you may find him, listen for his voice. It may be in the form of "a still small voice." But listen for it.

Sometimes folks can not hear the voice of God above the noise and commotion of the world. They are not listening for it. Oh, I realize that sometimes God speaks in thunderous tones to get his message across to the people, but at other times, it is in a still small voice.

Here is a poem:

## WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO STOP?

Where are you going to stop, brother?  
 And where will you register last,  
 When the brakes are down and the lights  
 are out  
 And Life's last mile-stone is past?  
 Will your name be written in letters of  
 gold,  
 With those who in white robes stand?  
 Or, will it appear in the list of those  
 Who have built their house on the sand?

Where are you going to stop, brother?  
 And what is the goal you seek?  
 Do you find yourself nearer the pearly  
 gates  
 At the close of each day and week?  
 Are you traveling daily the King's  
 highway?  
 Do you quench your thirst at the fount  
 of the Savior's love that was opened for  
 all  
 Long ago on Calvary's mount?

Where are you going to stop, Brother?  
 Are you certain your ticket is right?  
 Be sure it is marked to the city of  
 gold,  
 Where cometh no death nor no night.  
 Does each sun at its setting find you  
 farther along  
 In the straight and narrow way?  
 Are you nearer the holy city each night  
 By the journey of one more day?

Where are you going to stop, brother?  
 'Tis a question of moment to all.  
 To what port are you steering and  
 where will you be  
 When the shades of life's evening fall?  
 Oh! where are you going to stop,  
 brother?  
 Pause a moment before 'tis too late  
 And see if your passport will carry  
 you through  
 Where loved ones your coming await.

--Selected

Let us pray:

Our Father, bless the word as it goes  
 out over the airwaves. Cause it to fall  
 into good and honest hearts. Stir up  
 those who have lived in sin altogether  
 too long. Cause them to stop their  
 sinning, listen to the word and look  
 unto thee and be saved. Thine shall  
 be the glory and praise through our  
 Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Thank you friends for listening. Printed  
 copies of the Mission Trail are avail-  
 able to those who request them. There  
 is no charge. Make your wishes known  
 to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla.  
 We appreciate so much those who help  
 us keep the message on the air from  
 week to week.

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

Until we meet again this is Willie  
 Murphey saying may God bless and keep  
 you and a very cheerful goodbye.



AQUILA AND PRISCILLA LISTENING TO THE TEACHING OF PAUL.

## Testimonies

From Ark.: "Greetings again in the name of Jesus. I love this name. It's strength to me; it helps me to say when trials and problems come 'In all thy ways acknowledge Him and he shall direct thy paths.' Prov. 3:6. To live that all we do is honor and glorify Him surely He will direct us right. . . Guess you are partly adjusted to your work and home life, too, without Kathleen. I have a feeling a little girl thinks quite a bit over Guthrie way. It sure is dry here. I trust soon the Lord will see fit to send us a good rain. . . All are O. K. have so many blessings, rich and sweet from the Lord every day. The Lord does help me do things for Him. . . I really enjoyed the message this a. m. truly we should be led by the spirit. It means close contact with God at all times. I need your prayer."

--Sister Lou Bray

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From Kansas: "Dear Bro. Murphey, I thank you and the Lord very much for help I have received for spiritual guidance and faith. I have been rather slow in handing out papers and tracts, but by the grace of God I'll start picking things up. I have been reading about D. S. Warner and E. E. Byrum and by reading of their lives it has given me an inspiration to live up to the standard of God. They went through a lot and accomplished a lot for the Lord in holding up the standard for us and living by the Bible. I truly want to stay in the light and thank God for the people who carry on his works. . . I pray the Lord will bless and keep you from all harm. Your work and the work of others is a blessing to all who receive it and surely it shall have its reward in the end. I'll close for now and may God bless you in a special way through out your life."

--Bro. Carlos V. Arriaga

From Mo.: 'I have a sad heart this wonderful morning. . . blinded people don't care anything for the great God of heaven, the one that created them and all things. He is pleading to them to come to Him and receive His peace and glory and a happy home over there in that land of beauty and be with him forever. The children of the devil can take the world and its vanity, but give me Jesus, my Saviour.'

--W. D. Harmon

--o--

From Illinois: 'Greetings in Jesus dear name. Will write you a few lines hoping you are all well and happy in the dear Lord. . . I sure would love to have been in the good camp meetings. I haven't been in meeting since I was down there last summer. . . My youngest daughter was in meeting at Guthrie a few Sundays ago. She lives in Chicago and was on her way to California. She and her family was on vacation and stopped and went to meeting in Guthrie. I sure was glad when she wrote and told me. . . I am thankful they got to be in meeting with the saints and hear the good word preached. My daughter told me she got to meet some of my good friends while there. They seemed like they enjoyed the meeting. . . Please remember me when you pray.'

--Sister Iva Boling

--o--

From Mo.: "Dear Bro. Willie, Do hope you and your family are well. Pray that the Lord will bless you all. I didn't feel able to go to the Monark meeting. I have not been so well for quite some time. Do get to meeting most of the time. Sis. Ruth Murphey was at meeting this morning. We were glad to have her with us again. Sis. Carrick comes too when she can. She is in a wheel chair. She preaches some times. Last Sunday night we had Bible Study."

--Sis. Lula Caughron

From Kansas: "Dear Bro. and Sis. Murphey. . . I know you folks miss Kathleen. I imagine it makes more work for you. I'm thankful for your program and Mission Trail paper. We are so thankful to have Bro. and Sis. Leslie Busbee with us. They do have a serious water shortage at the place they are living. Please pray God to work this out and furnish them with an abundance of water. She can't even wash one load of clothes. . . Come be with us next second Sunday. We would enjoy having you. Must close now. Christian Fellowship."

--Wildenna Huffman  
--o--

From Fla.: "Dear Saints, Greetings in Jesus name. We are so thankful for the Lord's healing touch at Holly Hill campground. He, Bro. Lindner, had an awful pain in his hip & leg and didn't get much sleep for 21 days & nights. We decided to go to Holly Hill campmeeting. He could drive hardly any going but did more driving coming home. Bro. Amos Davis came in the room & anointed him & prayed & God healed. Praise his name. He slept all that night and every night since. His leg is weak but no more pain. We don't know what we would do without the Lord."

--Bro. & Sis. Clifford Lindner  
--o--

### *My Decision . . .*

It is often said that a decision is half the battle. Many persons make a failure because of a lack of decision, others because they will not stand by the decision when once made.

I was reared in a Christian home, but there came a time when I was about to leave home to enter school and I was well aware that the environment was likely to be such as would not be conducive to spirituality. I was naturally

reserved, of a quiet disposition, and somewhat bashful. Nevertheless, before leaving home I made a firm decision that, should I spend a few years in school, at the end of my school-days I would have as good a religious experience as when I entered school, if not better. . .

Many times I should no doubt have yielded, or turned aside from standing for the right, had it not been for that firm decision. When I entered school at one place, I was given a room with two young men from Tennessee. They were very hospitable young men and could act gentlemanly when they tried to do so; but when away from refined society they gave vent to the other side of their life, so that they would naturally be classed among the vile and baser sort. Their language between themselves and among those of their class was vulgar and profane to the extreme, and their most intimate associates were of very questionable character. One of these young men nearly always carried two revolvers and the other three when they went out at night. . .

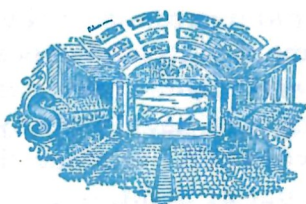
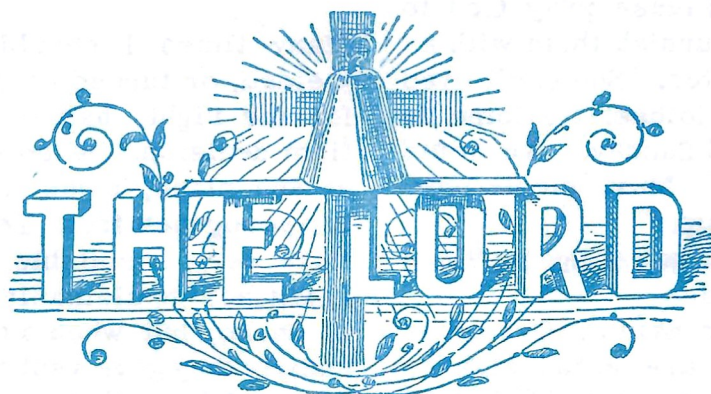
The first evening at bedtime I took my Bible and said to them, "I am a Christian and have been in the habit of reading something from my Bible and kneeling at my bedside in prayer before retiring," and asked if they had any objection to my doing so in their presence. They very courteously told me to go ahead and follow my inclinations.

I silently read a chapter from the Bible and knelt in silent prayer at my bedside in their presence. Instead of openly scoffing at me and deriding me, they afterwards told me that they respected my position. . .

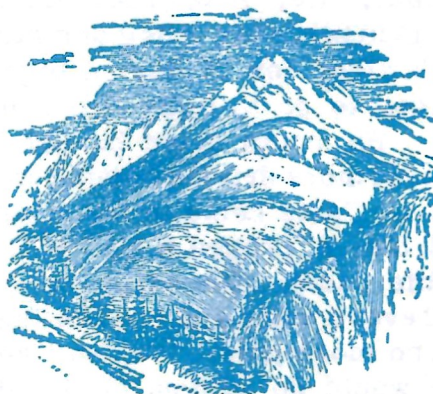
--Excerpt from "Startling Incidents and Experiences" by E. E. Byrum

# Children's Page

But they that



renew  
their  
strength;  
they shall



with

ISAIAH xli, 31.

# at press time

we understand:

August 19, 1971

Dear Brother Murphey,

Greetings in Jesus' dear name. I'm so thankful for all His goodness and mercy to me, for surely it is only the Lords' mercy that I'm even alive today. It has now been two weeks and two days since the accident, and, thank the Lord, I'm rapidly on the ammend.

I want to sincerely thank all the dear saints for their many prayers in my behalf. The Lord has surely heard and answered them. God's children are as one large family, for Brother and Sister Samons and Brother Allen came to us within hours after the accident, when our own relatives could not. We appreciated their loving concern very much, and trust the Lord will reward them.

I also want to thank all the young people for every act of kindness toward me. The flowers were just lovely, the card also. Thankyou all so much. It's certainly encouraging to know the saints are praying and concerned when another is in need. Continue to pray that I might learn every lesson the Lord has for me in this trial, and that I will grow deeper in Him, for I want to love and serve Him all my life.

Christian love,

*Julia Cook*

We extend best wishes to William Davison and his bride, Ruby Olene (Lowe) who were married in the Church Of God chapel, Springfield, Mo. July 31.

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After a long illness the dear Lord in mercy called for Bro. Cecil Watkins. He died Aug. 20 and the funeral was held in Church of God chapel, Shawnee, Okla. on Aug. 23. His wife, Sister Rada Watkins lives in the Golden Rule Home.

It was on Aug. 15 the Lord saw best to call Bro. Ben Yoder from this life of suffering. His funeral was Aug. 18. Remember in prayer his wife in this time of sorrow, Sister Bertha Yoder, 824 N Hillcrest, Springfield, Mo. 65803

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"Dear Bro. Willie, Greetings in the name of Jesus, our Lord & King. I pray and trust that this finds you and yours all enjoying good health and all the other many blessings of this glorious salvation. Would you announce for us in the Mission Trail that we plan to have a fall revival meeting Sept. 5th thru Sept. 12th, Lord willing. and are looking to the Lord to send the ministers and helpers of His choosing. Also the Lord has provided a meeting hall for our use in Forest City and would like to have 2 or 3 nights meeting there if possible directly following our meeting at the Benton chapel. Would appreciate the prayers of the saints, and the attendance of all who may feel impressed to come help out. Will close for now as it is 3 a. m. almost. . . Christian love."

James F. Broker, Box 28, Mound City, Mo. 64470

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Sister Mittie Sultzbaugh of Lincoln, Nebraska has recently had two strokes. Pray the Lord will restore her to normal again. We received the word from her daughter Elizabeth.

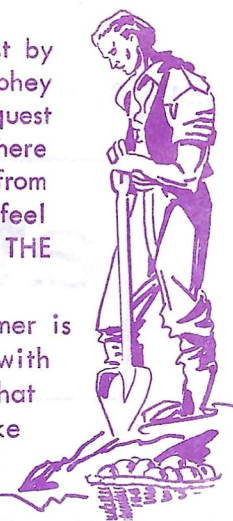
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Kenneth Ray Carson died July 17. Remember his wife Helen (Medcalf) Carson, 1241 Larkwood St., West Covina, Calif. 91790



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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