



Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Willie C. Murphey • Frances E. Murphey •

~~~~~"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST." -- JOHN 4:35~~~~~

VOL. 15, NO. 1

THE MISSION TRAIL

JANUARY, 1979

## A True Story of Redemption!

Radio Broadcast for December 10, 1978

She was so dirty when found lying in a pile of rubbish along side the dirt road. She was an outcast and no one seemed to want her until a passer-by spied her, pulled her from the rubbish, took her home with her, gave her a bath, fixed her hair, made her a lovely red dress and then this 24-inch doll was so different in appearance. She was ready to be loved and fondled again by some small child.

Dear ones, this is a true story, but as Paul Harvey might say, let me tell you the rest of the story. This was not an individual or person, as you might have supposed, but a doll, a big doll and no doubt in days gone by had been cherished and loved. But then she was no longer needed or wanted. The passer-by knew that her sister redeemed old dolls, fixed them up and sold them. Amazing as it may seem, this doll brought a price of \$20, which was sent back to the sister who had found the doll. Knowing that the two of them had been partners in this sale, she didn't want to keep the money, so the entire matter was settled by sending the \$20 to us which found its way into The Mission Trail fund. We are happy we can use it to the glory of God in helping to spread the truth by radio and print.

And so, friends, I say in my usual manner, a very good morning to each and every listener. I hope all are well and encouraged in the Lord as we approach the Christmas season and the new year. Without further delay let me give you this poem:

### THOUGHTS FOR THE NEW YEAR

The morn has dawned both calm and clear  
Upon another happy year,  
And from glad hearts  
Our welcome starts.

No echoes of the past we bring,  
For of the future we would sing,  
In accents clear,  
This bright New-year.

Upon the thought we all will dwell  
That by God's grace we can do well  
This whole year through,  
And others too.

No efforts made will be in vain,  
But will instead be heavenly gain;  
And blessings rare  
Will be our share.

Full well we know the precious shower,  
That bathes the grass and leafy bower,  
Of fog and mist  
Doth quite consist.

Yet meadow green appears once more;  
The bower's fragrant as of yore;

The mist is gone,  
And no harm's done.

So trials come, our souls to prove;  
They bathe with heavenly grace and love.  
The mist is good;  
'Tis real soul-food.

Though trials come this whole year  
through,  
As soldiers, may we all be true.  
We can prevail  
Midst sleet and hail.

And in the lullings of the storm,  
Neath heaven's blessings rich and warm,  
We'll find we grew  
While storm winds blew.

O'er records dark we'll not repine,  
But comfort read in every line,  
And close with cheer  
This happy year.

The story of the redemption of the big doll has given me some inspiring thoughts. To be redeemed is a wonderful thing! All of us were born under the guilt and condemnation of sin. "Through the disobedience of one many were made sinners." But thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift, we have been redeemed through Christ. Listen to this scripture:

"But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel, Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by my name; thou art mine. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour: I gave Egypt for thy ransom,

Ethopia and Seba for thee. Since thou wast precious in my sight, thou hast been honourable, and I loved thee: therefore will I give men for thee, and people for thy life. Fear not: for I am with thee: I will bring thy seed from the east, and gather thee from the west; I will say to the north, Give up; and to the south, Keep not back: bring my sons from far, and my daughters from the ends of the earth; Even every one that is called by my name: for I have created him for my glory, I have formed him; yea, I have made him." Isa. 43:1-7. God's family or Church is special in his sight. This is true by virtue of creation and also by redemption. He found us and redeemed us. It is an honor to be called by his name. Isa. 53:6 puts it this way: "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all."

As the big doll was, so were we--defiled, dirty, without God and hope of heaven. We needed a cleansing touch and only God could do that for us. It is encouraging to know that someone cared enough to die in our stead and that was our Savior Jesus Christ. We were abandoned unto sin with the sentence of death hanging over us. "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." Romans 6:23.

Dear ones, I am glad I have been redeemed. I am no longer in the trash heap of sin and filth. I have been washed from my sins. How about you? Here is another scripture on redemption: "For thou art an holy people unto the Lord thy God: the Lord thy God hath chosen thee to be a special people unto himself, above all people that are upon the face of the earth. The Lord did not set his love upon you, nor choose you,



because ye were more in number than any people; for ye were the fewest of all people: But because the Lord loved you, and because he would keep the oath which he had sworn unto your fathers, hath the Lord brought you out with a mighty hand, and redeemed you out of the house of bondmen, from the hand of Pharaoh King of Egypt." Deut. 7:6-8.

When a soul has been redeemed they have something to rejoice about. "O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever. Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy; And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south. They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in. Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them. Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses. And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation. Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men." Psalms 107:1-8.

Friends, as the years so swiftly come and go, it is sometimes well that we take time to pause and reflect upon the goodness of the Lord as is indicated in this poem:

#### "BE YE THANKFUL"

O men, grown sick with toil and care,  
Leave for a while the crowded mart;  
O women sinking with despair,  
Weary of limb and faint of heart,  
Forget your years today and come  
As children back to childhood's home.

Follow again the winding rills;  
Go to the places where you went

When, climbing up the summer hills,  
In their green-laps you sat content,  
And softly leaned your head to rest  
On Nature's calm and peaceful breast.

Walk through the sere and fading wood,  
So slightly trodden by your feet,  
When all you knew of life was good,  
And all you dreamed of life was sweet,  
And ever fondly looking back  
O'er youthful love's enchanted track.

Taste the ripe fruits from the orchard  
boughs;  
Drink from the mossy well once more;  
Breathe fragrance from the crowded  
mows  
With fresh, sweet clover running o'er  
And count the treasures at your feet,  
Of silver rye and golden wheat.

Go sit beside the hearth again,  
Whose circle once was glad and gay;  
And if, from out the precious chain,  
Some shining links have dropped away,  
Then guard with tender heart and hand  
The remnant of thy household band.

Draw near the board with plenty spread,  
And if, in the accustomed place,  
You see the father's reverend head,  
Or mother's patient, loving face,  
Whate'er your life may have of ill,  
Thank God that these are left you still.

And though where home has been you  
Stand today in alien loneliness;  
Though you may clasp no brother's hand  
And claim no sister's tender kiss;  
Though with no friend nor lover nigh,  
The past is all your company,  
Thank God for friends your life has  
known,  
For every dear, departed day;  
The blessed past is safe alone--  
God gives, but does not take away,  
He only safely keeps above  
For us the treasures that we love.

Our Father, as we witness the closing of this year of 1978, we pause to give thanks and praise for thy mighty love and care! And now we ask for courage to face the new year of 1979 with a firm and resolute decision to do thy will and for that which is accomplished we will give thee the praise. Bless each listener and reader and reward them for all they do in thy kingdom in Jesus name. Amen.

And so, friends, we come to the close of another broadcast and also to the end of another year... I feel a great humility and thankfulness to each one who has made it possible for us to continue with the broadcast. In January we will begin our fifteenth year of the broadcast, if God wills it to be so.

Until we meet again, this is Willie Murphey, saying God bless and keep you throughout the new year and in all the years to come... Until we meet again I say a very cheerful goodbye!

### *Testimonies*

From Kans.: "We enjoy reading the Mission Trail and hope both Willie and Frances are enjoying very good health. We both are well and thank our dear Lord for his blessings. The weather is changeable but we trust Him to keep us well, so pray for us and we are praying for you..."--H. E. and Etta Martin

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From Miss.: "I am sending a small offering to help you what it will to keep the Mission Trail coming. I do enjoy the paper. Please pray for me that the Lord will heal me. My eyes are so bad I am unable to write or read very much, but the paper has large enough print I can read it. Pray for my family. I pray for you all to have a wonderful Christmas in the works of the Lord."

--Bessie Downs

"The Angelic Paean which sounded from heaven on that night that the Saviour was born "Glory to God in the highest; and on earth peace and good will toward men" still rings in this Christmas season of 1978 through Christ Jesus, the Lord. But, alas, many seem not to be listening. They seek for peace from many sources and along many avenues but are not finding it. They seek in vain. But the Christ child who was born in a Bethlehem stable so many years ago is the answer and the only answer to the world's turmoil, strife, confusion and frustration and also to our own.

--Bro. Ostis and Sis. Evelyn Wilson

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From Oregon: "...I want my Mission Trail to keep coming. I had a very nice Thanksgiving with my two daughters and husbands and quite a number of grand children and ten great grandchildren all collected at Shingletown in the woods. The weatherman was really favorable by God's order and blessing and gave us nice weather both there and here at home with some frost at night and warm sunny days. The first rain drops hit the windshield of the bus as I was coming home from Albany to Jefferson, rained all the next day. Thank the Lord for His care and blessings. I expect to have Christmas at home, maybe with Sis. King as my guest. May your Christmas be a blessed one with your family and the Lord also as your guest and mine too."

--Sis. Hilda Nielsen

--o--

From Calif.: "...time to let you know I am still trusting God soul and body... will soon have a new year. We don't know what it will bring, but one thing we do know, God rules all things... the devil wants to cause us to lose faith, but God will give us grace, praise His name... so keep us all on your prayer list."

--Sis. Ada Leach



From Okla.: "Greeting in Jesus' ever precious name. He is so real to us. How He leads from day to day and blesses as He sees we need it. Another year is almost at a close. Thank God for keeping us thus far. When we look o'er the past, we behold how His wide arms of mercy have kept us from many dangers we did not see at the time, bless His name. I tho't I would write a few lines wishing you all the best greetings for another year and send this little gift for the work and let you know to keep me on your list. I trust you are both well. I don't know if I will get to Assembly meeting. I would like to but God knows best. I am so thankful God is everywhere..." --Sis. Edith Cramer

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From Okla.: "Just a small note to say we are very much encouraged in the way of the Lord, still have a devil to fight but I am learning his tricks more and more. I find joy each day I live and something to be thankful for each day. Please remember us in your prayers." --Sis. Theresa Gaines

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From Okla.: "Dear Brother Willie and Sister Frances, Greetings of Christian love to you all. I hope you all had a nice Thanksgiving Day. It was so pretty. I am not well, need prayer. I would love to attend church like I used to but am not able... Yours in Christian love," --Sister Mina Schneider

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From Okla.: "Trust this finds you and yours well. There is so much sin and shame around us. That alone can make us ill. Sometimes I feel there is no time to sleep--so much to talk to the Lord about. The song writer must have felt that when he wrote, "no time for repose, my resting shall be over there." Dear ones, I mean to be true. I desire you to pray with me for the many souls."

--Sis. Chas. Kelse

From Okla.: "Greetings to you both in the precious name of Jesus. I enjoyed your message this morning. We are both about as usual and hope you are both well in body and happy in the Lord. Surely the Lord is good to us. I appreciate His dealing with me. I sure want to make heaven my home when I'm through here in this life... I'm thinking of the scripture in Phil. which says, "Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." A wonderful Saviour who saves, sanctifies, heals and keeps day by day. I love Him and want to please Him in every thing I do. I need Him to lead the way. Much love and prayers."

--o--

From Calif.: "Greetings to you and yours in the name of Jesus our Lord and Saviour; the God of peace and love. God surely is good to all of us. I am enjoying salvation and the mercies of God. Each trial and test, each affliction is bringing precious lessons and deeper experiences in the Lord. Trust you and your family are well and prospering soul and body... may God continue to bless you in his work for the harvest of souls. I desire prayer for my unsaved loved ones." --Bro. Jum Kutra

--o--

From Miss.: "I do appreciate your kindness in sending the Mission Trail. I get new courage as I read it. I am slowed down in many ways... at 82 yrs. you don't expect much of me. I still love the Lord as my time here is running out, I want to be faithful to the end. Please pray for me. I have an unspoken request, the Lord knows. May the Lord continue to bless you in your work for Him."

--Sis. Olen Williamson

From Calif.: "We send greetings once again to you in Jesus' dear and precious name. We are so glad for this wonderful and free salvation. Oh, how we appreciate the precious blood that was shed for our salvation. We trust you both are well and much encouraged. We appreciate and enjoy the little gospel Mission Trail paper. We trust it to be a blessing in every home it enters and those who can hear you on the radio as well. May God bless you to continue your radio broadcast."

--Bro. Gene and Sis. Loretta Harmon

--o--

From Miss.: "Greetings in Jesus sweet name. I hope this finds you all well and encouraged in the Lord. I'm still saved and pressing up the heavenly way. Oh, I mean to be ready at any cost. So many people are deceived in themselves. I often think of the scripture: "And if the righteous scarcely be saved, where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear?" Dear ones, it is going to take a close walk with the Lord to be ready... I enjoy the Mission Trail. I'm enclosing a little offering. I hope you can keep the paper coming. Pray for us as I do for you all."

--Sis. Novella Pugh

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From W. Va.: "It was good to meet you dear ones and others that I had never met before at the Monark meeting. It was my first time to be at the National camp meeting. I enjoyed it very much and am encouraged very much to live closer to the Lord. The messages were so inspiring. It's hard to find words to explain how precious and good our Lord is. I like the messages in the Mission Trail. I took the last one (Counting the Cost) over to my son to read... Trust you are both well and happy in the Lord. We are encouraged... With much Christian love,"

--Sis. Erma Clevenger

From La.: "Trust this finds you all well and happy in the Lord. We haven't forgotten you. Seems time slips by so fast till we just don't get done, maybe what we ought to. We appreciate receiving the Mission Trail paper and thankful for every effort being put forth to be a help to souls. We know time is short and what is to be done needs to be done now. We are encouraged and meant to press on, by the help and grace of God. I believe if people could see how awful sin is and how mean the devil is, there wouldn't be any problem in getting them to turn to God. The Lord is so good and wants the very best for people everywhere. He has made a way for everyone to be saved that will. To me, the way of the Lord so far surpasses the way of sin and death till there is just no comparison."

--Bro. Kenneth and Sis. Virgie Flynn

--o--

From Okla.: I was happy to get the Mission Trail paper. Thank you... We do enjoy the loving kindness of our God. I have enjoyed the worship of God this morning as I read my Bible. Jesus says, "But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth." St. John 4:23-24. Thanksgiving unto our God for his help in the broadcast. We are trusting in the Lord for his blessedness."

--Sis. Eva Penner

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From N. Car.: "Hope all of you there are well and going. The Lord is yet blessing here in soul and body. We are so deeply indebted to him for his goodness. Do pray much for us here in his vineyard. We shall also pray for you there in his service."

--Sis. C. B. Nelson



# at press time

we understand:

The Oklahoma State Assembly meeting starts in Guthrie Dec. 22 and continues through the 31st. Come all.

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Another aged saint has finished her earthly race and gone on to her reward. Sis. Lettie West, age 94 was living in a nursing home in Terre Haute, Ind. at the time of her death.

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From Minn.: "Another month is here and I am still saved by the power of Jesus who died for me and all his blood-bought saints. Praise His holy name. It looks like we all will be with the Lord soon, as we look at the conditions of the world..." --Bro. Andrew Senti

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Word has been received of the death of Sis. Margaret Cable on Dec. 3rd. She had not been very well and it was hoped the climate of southern Calif. would be more agreeable with her than the climate of Oregon where they lived. They had gone as far as Fresno and Sis. Margaret became worse and died there. This is a great loss to the family. Pray for them all especially Bro. Steve Cable, Box 96, Mehama, Oregon 97384.

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From Mo.: "Greetings in Jesus name! We have our first taste of the icy winter weather! We had 2-3 hours of power failure at work today. I've never seen that happen in the 16 years I've been there. The ice storm is over a large area hereabouts... May the Lord bless and make you able, especially in the work of the Lord... Christian love and prayers," --Bro. Leslie Adams

When Bro. Lloyd and Sis. Judy Eck left their home on the morning of December 4th, all seemed well as far as they could tell. They have three children in school. But when they returned instead of a nice cozy house awaiting them, they found a heap of ashes and rubbish after fire had consumed their house and furnishings. Pray the Lord to comfort them and supply their needs in this time of great financial loss. Bro. Lloyd Eck, R. 7, Box 147E, Edmond, Okla. 73034.

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In the early morning hours of Dec. 4th Sis. Vena Sell, Neosho, Mo., slipped away to be with the Lord after much suffering over an extended period of time. Remember her companion in this time of sorrow: Bro. Ralph Sell, 612 Jackson Ave., Neosho, Mo. 64850.

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Orland, Calif.: "All the saints are happy and busy planning with God's help for a school here in our chapel."

--Sis. Letha Reece

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"GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS"

Lamentations 3:23

God has never failed us! The broadcast began in 1965. The following year I felt inspired to give up my employment in the daily newspaper shop to devote full time to the Lord's work. At that time we had children at home... Still the Lord didn't fail... Now the children are all grown and married, but God's faithfulness is the same and our needs are supplied day by day. Thanks to all who respond to the Lord's call making this possible! HAPPY NEW YEAR!--WCM



THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published in printed form by Willie Murphey with the help of others. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who are led by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to:

THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Oklahoma 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<br>STATION | LOCATION            | DIAL<br>SETTING | TIME              |
|------------------|---------------------|-----------------|-------------------|
| KGGF             | Coffeyville, Kansas | 690 kc.         | Sunday, 8:00 a.m. |
| KCKW             | Jena, Louisiana     | 1480 kc.        | Sunday, 7:30 a.m. |

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