



# The Mission Trail

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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. 7

THE MISSION TRAIL

JULY, 1979

## Memories Still Linger!

An Anniversary, a Father's Day Message, and Prayer - Meeting Report  
Radio Broadcast for June 17, 1979

Good morning and a happy greeting on this seventeenth day of June, 1979, which we call Father's day. It is indeed a pleasure to be coming with a short gospel message. There are three outstanding things I would like to mention after this poem:

THE MEMORY OF THE HEART  
If stores of dry and learned lore we  
gain,  
We keep them in the memory of the  
brain;  
Names, things, and facts--whate'er we  
knowledge call  
There is the common ledger for them  
all;  
And images on this cold surface traced  
Make slight impression, and are soon  
effaced.  
But we've a page, more glowing and  
more bright,  
On which our friendship and our love  
to write,  
That these may never from the soul  
depart,  
We trust them to the memory of the  
heart.  
There is no dimming, no effacement  
there;  
Each new pulsation keeps the record  
clear;  
Warm, golden letters all the tablet fill,  
Nor lose their luster till the heart  
stands still.

--Daniel Webster.

I consider memory to be a great gift of  
God. Through memory we recall and

re-live the battles and victories of yes-  
terday. Sometimes memory expands  
through the years of the past and brings  
back so vividly the experiences and ac-  
quaintances which are gone. Now, for  
the three things on my mind:

1. An anniversary
2. Father's Day
3. A prayer meeting report.

First the anniversary: June 6th has be-  
come an important day in the history of  
our lives, our family and also in the  
history of the world. Let me be specific:  
This year Frances and I recalled that  
June 6th was somewhat similar to what  
it was 37 years ago! One thing which  
made it outstanding then was the rain  
which came after we had faithfully  
promised "I do" to the questions Bro.  
Ostis Wilson had asked us during our  
wedding ceremony in the home of  
Frances' parents, Bro. and Sis. Fred  
Pruitt. Since then, June 6th, 1942 has  
been indelibly printed on our memories  
and hearts, even though 37 years have  
gone. They have been good years. We  
have been through some rain, some  
storms since then and a lot of sunshine.  
We have been permitted to see our four

children through school, grown up, married and with homes of their own. Six grandchildren have come to enrich and brighten our lives. We can truly say as Samuel:

"So Samuel took a stone, and set it between Mizpeh and Shen, and called the name of it Eben-ezer, saying, Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

Willie: Frances, do you remember what we had to start housekeeping with? Frances: Yes, a small trailer. W: It wasn't very big was it? F: No, it was quite small but we enjoyed ourselves quite well. W: I think the total of it was like 13 or 14 feet. What did we have for appliances? F: We had a gasoline hot plate ... But we did have an electric refrigerator! ... W: And we took it on some trips... went to Wichita I believe once. F:...and to Monark Springs. W: Yes, and those were great days. Well, we certainly thank the Lord for his blessings all through the years. But let me move on.

On June 6th, 1944, two years after our marriage this day became one to go down in history books as the largest amphibious force in history under the command of lieutenant general Dwight David Eisenhower in World War II, backed by the Allied Armies went ashore at the Normandy beach of the European continent to face enemy troops.

Well, I am not sure that Eisenhower went ashore that day, but he was in command. Men and ships and planes by the thousands were present. Many waded ashore along the 60-mile front. Some were slipping, falling, drowning, clinging to tank traps, crawling, running, hugging the protection of the bluffs... and many died. Thus this day was to go down in history as D-day.

But let me hasten on with part two of this message. In honor of all the godly fathers, please listen to the advise given by the apostle Paul:

"Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand; By which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain. For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures; And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the scriptures: And that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve: After that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep. After that, he was seen of James; then of all the apostles. And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time. For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am: and his grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain; but I laboured more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was in me." 1 Cor. 15:1-10.

We certainly appreciate all the fathers who teach the truth, laboring to hold the standards of the Church, as laid down in the New Testament. Another reason why this date of June 6th holds a special significance in family history for us: It was on this day in 1963 that "Papa" Pruitt finished his earthly ministry and went to be with the Lord. This brings me to part three--

A Prayer Meeting Report: Frances and I finished our anniversary day of June 6th



by going to prayer meeting. Prayer meetings and testimonies are not a thing of the past in the chapel on the corner of 6th and Warner in Guthrie. This particular evening seemed to turn into a memorial service as Bro. Leslie Busbee read the verse: "The Memory of the just is blessed: but the name of the wicked shall rot." Proverbs 10:7. Testimonies began to follow. Different ones told of what they remembered about certain ones who are no longer with us. Some of those remembered include:

Bro. & Sis. Robert Johnson, Bro. & Sis. B. F. Davis, Bro. & Sis. Britt, Bro. C. E. Orr, Bro. C. Weir, Bro. & Sis. Fred Pruitt, Bro. George Stephenson, Bro. James Glasgow, Bro. Jake Boebel, Sis. Frances Bell, Sis. Cherry, Bro. & Sis. George Winn, Bro. Darius Gibson, Bro. Wm. McCoy, Bro. & Sis. Quarrels, Bro. & Sis. Post, Sis. Bonnie Porter, Bro. Elzie Joiner, Bro. Mike Zienzal, Bro. O. D. Flynn, Sis. Roethler, Bro. Earl Roethler, Bro. White, Bro. & Sis. Holdcraft, Sis. Russell, Sis. Minnie White, Sis. Jessie Taylor, Sis. Meek and Bro. Harlan Smith. Prayer was requested for Sis. Vera Forbes who was very frail and was not able to be in prayer meeting.

Sis. Charlotte Huskey told how she had read a poem expressing the thought that we tend to forget the failures of those gone on while we remember the good. Someone mentioned they seemed to hear a bass voice, evidently referring to Bro. Stover. Before closing the meeting we sang a verse of "Precious Memories":

Are you familiar with that song?

Precious mem'ries, unseen angels,  
Sent from somewhere to my soul;  
How they linger, ever near me,  
And the sacred past unfold.

Precious mem'ries, how they linger,  
How they ever flood my soul,  
In the stillness of the midnight,  
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.

And then that song goes on to say:

Precious father, loving mother,  
Fly across the lonely years,  
And old home scenes of my childhood,  
In fond memory appears.

In the stillness of the midnight,  
Echoes from the past I hear:  
Oldtime singing, gladness bringing,  
From that lovely land somewhere.

As I travel on life's pathway,  
Know not what the years may hold,  
As I ponder, hope grows fonder,  
Precious mem'ries flood my soul.

And now, Father, as we come to the close of this brief message, we ask a special blessing on all the listeners. May we all remember that we have had fathers after the flesh, some corrections were made that we might learn the value of obedience. As a Heavenly Father, we ask you to be merciful to all and guide each in the way of truth for Jesus sake. Amen.

'TIS I; BE NOT AFRAID

Consoling words the Savior speaks  
To all who are dismayed,  
And whispers to the lost he seeks,  
'Tis I; be not afraid.

When threatening clouds obscure our  
view  
And storms our path invade,  
There comes a voice that can subdue--  
'Tis I; be not afraid.

Oh, who could bear life's stormy doom,  
Or heal the deep wounds made?

None save whose voice comes through  
the gloom,  
'Tis I; be not afraid.

When black the threatening skies appear  
And death hides in their shade,  
There's only one who calms all fear:  
'Tis I; be not afraid.

When in the hours of lonely woe,  
We need a friend's kind aid,  
Then comes a whisper sweet and low,  
'Tis I; be not afraid.

He who has helped us hitherto,  
When foes have been arrayed,  
Speaks softly all the journey through,  
'Tis I; be not afraid.

That voice leads home, apace, to God  
The wand'ers who have strayed,  
And, pleading, calls to those who plod,  
'Tis I; be not afraid.

'Tis sweet to look beyond all pain,  
Where glories are displayed,  
And count our days eternal gain  
Where none shall make afraid.

Thank you, friends, for a few moments  
of your time. We certainly appreciate  
those who have helped us keep the mes-  
sage going from week to week. And if  
we may be of some spiritual help be  
sure to let us know. So until we meet  
again this is Willie Murphey and  
Frances saying God bless and keep you  
everyone and a very cheerful goodbye!

## *Testimonies*

From Okla.: "In Jude 20-21 we read:  
"But ye, beloved, building up yourselves  
on your most holy faith, praying in the  
Holy Ghost, Keep yourselves in the love  
of God, looking for the mercy of our  
Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life."  
--Sis. Eva Penner

From Calif.: "It's that time again!  
Here is my little stamp money to help.  
No! I do not feel good today. Bro.  
Sam is in Holly Hill, S. Car., not a  
well man. He needs your prayers! He  
called once, said he had a safe trip from  
L.A. to Charleston. Bro. & Sis.  
Crummie met him and took him home  
to our cabin on campground. Bro. Bill,  
his brother is very poorly. Sam wants  
to see him if he is able. Pray he can...  
Thanks for all pretty cards etc. We  
love The Mission Trail. Please keep  
sending it. It is a "letter from home!"  
My love and prayers,"

--Sis. Armilda Abbott

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From N. Mex.: "This is a beautiful  
day the Lord hath made. I do praise  
Him for all good and perfect gifts. I  
trust you both are well in body and  
every thing is just fine in God's serv-  
ices. I know it is work to keep every  
thing going. May the dear Lord bless  
you in every way is my prayer. We have  
gotten so much good rain and praise  
God for it. Now the sun is shining so  
beautifully." --Sis. Ruth Doolittle

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From Pa.: "Greetings in the precious  
Name of Jesus! The One who is always  
ready when we need Him. His promises  
are to us-ward and we should lean on  
them. I do praise Him for all He has  
done for me. Without Him we can do  
nothing. When we call He answers.  
Praise His Name! We have been having  
so much rain, the garden seeds are  
rotting. We had a terrible thunder-  
storm last night. Others had it worse  
than we did. It looked like a fireworks  
display, so much lightning. God has  
control of his universe, so we must not  
complain... God bless you as you work  
for Him. May He watch over you as  
you travel. May souls be saved thru your  
ministry and may He meet your every  
need..." --Sis. Eva Cox



From Okla.: "It was so good seeing you all again. I certainly enjoyed the meeting...As we are getting closer to our eternal home the messages and meeting together seems more precious realizing that many we meet with we will not see again. It stirs our heart to appreciate the privilege of the gathering together of God's people. Many have gone on to their reward since I was in meeting there before, which makes heaven dearer to us. We trust Sis. Vera Forbes has gotten some ease. I am praying God be with her in these trying hours, also her daughter as the affliction affects both. May God bless each of you in his service. Yours in the faith." --Sis. Theresa Gaines

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From Minn.: "This finds me well in body and soul, but getting older each day as we all are. I find that walking is getting harder for me, but we have busses running by the door and we senior citizens ride free in off hours. Yes, the Lord is good to me and supplies my needs as recorded in God's Word. What want I more. Of course, I am not able to attend the camp meetings but I still have the Word of God to read, and to walk with Him in the Light of His Word...It just appears that God will be calling me home in the near future. That will be Glory for me. Amen, age 92." --Bro. Andrew Senti.

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From N. Car.: "I am so glad for His plan of Salvation, aren't you? I would live no other way. Praise Him and thank Him." --Sis. C. B. Nelson

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From Okla.: "Hearty Greetings in the name of Jesus our Lord. I just read Ephesians, chapter 5--"Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ;" I always enjoy reading The Mission Trail..." --Sis. Katie Priem

From Kansas: "I was glad to see you once more. I enjoy meeting the children of God...A car went around me and threw a rock into my radiator. I felt so impressed to go into the supermarket at Girard. When I came out of the store, the anti freeze was running under my car. But there was a place across the street from the store that fixed it for me. Cost me \$23.90. I knew it was God that caused me to stop. It made me so happy for God to care for me... I'm hoping to be able to go to the camp meeting at Monark."

--Sis. Mamie Norcutt

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From Okla.: "Greetings of love this beautiful sunshiny morning. We sure need the sun to shine all week if the dear Lord is willing. The birds are singing...I love to hear the red bird sing and they are so pretty. I have been feeling better the last week, thank God. But today I am dizzy-headed. I have to be careful not to fall. Thank you for your prayers and the encouraging letter. I enjoy them very much and the paper too...God bless you both and keep you and all of your loved ones safe and well is my prayer. Please don't forget me and mine. I have an unspoken request that is a big burden for me."

--Sis. Ida Ruckman

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From La.: "I need and call for prayer lots. God comes to my rescue and helps me. I mean to go right on until the crown is won. There is no place to give up, just be ready when he calls me. My home is in heaven at any cost. God can see me through...God left me here for something, and I sure do want to do what I can for Him. It is not much, but we never know how much good we are doing living a Christian life. We know some one is watching us...I will be 72 July 14, 1979..."

--Sis. Beulah Johnson

From Kans.: "I went to Sis. Gladys Doolittle's funeral and the bus we chartered broke down in the desert. So we had 3 unexpected days of vacation in Needles, Calif....I feel the stay in the desert town was profitable because it taught us more about trusting God and waiting on him and letting patience have her perfect work. So thank the Lord for the lessons and I am very encouraged to keep pressing on."

--Sis. Shirley Knight

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From Ga.: "Dear Saints, please keep my name on the prayer book."

--Claudia Robinson

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From Wash.: "Greetings to you this lovely day in Jesus dear name. We thank the Lord for his blessings of love and concern for his children. I am thankful for salvation...He says he is able to keep that which we have committed unto him..."

--Sis. Violet Thomas

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From Okla.: "I sure need lots of prayer that God will touch my body. I know God can heal. He has raised me from death's door...You keep up good work for the Lord over radio that many can hear you over the broadcasting...that God may save many poor lost souls. There is so much crime and sin. The old devil is getting in his work while he can. His time is short. God tells us in his word he will send destruction on earth in the last days...The time is at our door. What preachers do now will be counted for at judgment...some...say people can never be perfect until we get to heaven. Some say when you get saved you continue to sin. God doesn't have such Christians. They are either saved or else not saved. Well, I know there is but one church and one hell and one heaven."

--Sis. Della Harrison

From Mo.: "Dear ones -- Bro. Willie and Frances and all the readers, For too long we have neglected sending in our thanks to you for the good Mission Trail paper and to tell how thankful we are to God for His many blessings. We want to serve Him even if things don't go so good, for He has done too much for us in times past--Serve Him in good times and bad! We are inclined to believe we will have time on our hands when our children are grown -- but I seem to keep busier (for I'm probably slower). We must not put off attending to our Spiritual duties thinking -- 'I'll have more time in a few years.' As one lady answered a child's question, 'How can I be happy?' She said something like this--'Learn some good poem or scripture every day--do some good deed for others--and look for something beautiful God has made.' Time that is lost can never be made up. I am thankful one thing we did try to do daily when our children were young was to have family worship most every morning and evening. There is no better way to start the day than to seek God's blessings and to praise Him for all things. The Lord bless your work."

--Bro. Louie and Sis. Evodna Marler

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From Okla.: "I am feeling very well, saved, trusting the dear Lord for soul and body. I hope you all are enjoying the best of health and encouraged to live for God. I am still enjoying reading the Mission Trail...Pray for me. I am praying for you all too."

--Sis. Mary May

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From Calif.: "Please remember me and my loved ones in your prayers. It's nearing the time of our Lord's coming and I want my loved ones to be ready. My mother was 84 years old May 14th. She needs your prayers."

--Helen Carson



# at press time

we understand:

SISTER VERA M. FORBES is in great need of the prayers of the saints. For some weeks now she has been lingering in the valley of affliction. She is 85 years of age and has been dedicated to the cause of God for many years, feeling her calling to the missionary work. She labored often among the under-privileged, and took special interest in Bible classes for children while living in California. In more recent years her smiling face was aglow as she gave her victorious testimony in the Wednesday night prayer meetings telling of the goodness of God to her down through life's years. She often spoke of some pioneer minister and how God heard and answered prayer for her healing or someone else. A speedy card or letter assuring her of your prayers would be much appreciated at this time: Sis. Vera M. Forbes, 1014 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044



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Word has been received that Pearl Leonard died in Okla. City June 19. Burial was to be in Pennsylvania.

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Sis. Milly Smith, Anthony, Kansas, has just had her 97th birthday in the month of June. We were happy to have her out for meeting Sunday morning, June 17th, along with her daughter Sis. Nora Smith from Pomona, Calif. who has been visiting.

NATIONAL CAMPMEETING is to be held at Monark Springs, Mo., July 20 through 29. Plan to attend! Myrtle meeting is set for August 1 through 8th.

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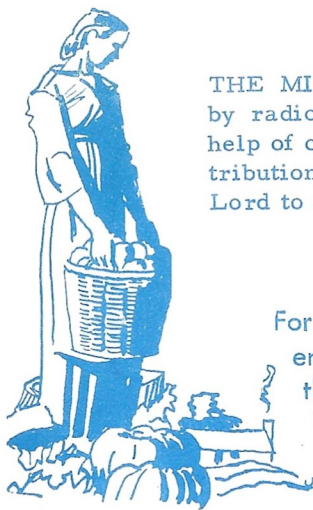
Bro. Sam Abbott's trip to the east was cut short and he was called home to Calif. following the Holly Hill, S. Car. campmeeting because of the weakening condition of Sis. Abbott. See her testimony on page 4.

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## A HARVEST-TIME THOUGHT!

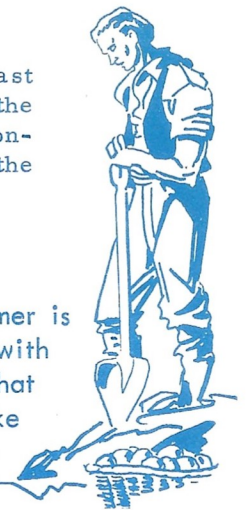
On a pleasant sunny afternoon in June I squeezed into the air-conditioned cab of the huge combine machine designed to harvest wheat. Provision was made for one comfortable seat, but this was for the "operator" and that wasn't mine. But since our son Willie Eugene had invited me for the "ride" why shouldn't I perch myself behind the seat and squeeze in to experience what it was like to see a 24-foot sickle clip the wheat stalks as they were pulled into the machine and the grains separated from the heads? The auger began to pour the wheat into the big bin behind us. It was a busy season for the farmer and this grain would help to pay the many expenses he had paid out all year! It was harvest time! God too, has a time for harvest and that is now! Let us labor that when the master of the harvest returns he may find us faithfully doing our duty! Thanks to all who stand by with their prayers and offerings thus making it possible to continue the broadcast and printing which is now in its fifteenth year.

--Bro. Willie Murphey



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*

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