



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

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THE MISSION TRAIL

JUNE, 1982

God Extended Life for Fifty-Eight Years!

Radio Broadcast for May 16, 1982

Good morning to each and every listener of the broadcast! What a great privilege is mine to be coming your way once again with a message of hope and cheer based on the promises of God. First, this scripture: "And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear." Isaiah 65:24. Then one more: "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose." Romans 8:28. Aren't you glad that God is still on His throne? I am!

BE STRONG, MY SOUL, IN GOD

Be strong, my soul, in God most high,
And trust his mighty arm;
The hand that holds the starry sky
Preserves thee safe from harm;
He who hath spread the heavens above,
And earth's foundations laid,
Walks by thy side, a guide and God,
And says, "Be not afraid."

O rest, my soul, in God most high,
Beneath his sheltering wing;
While tempests wild go sweeping by,
Rejoice, my soul, and sing.
He is thy buckler and defense,
Thy rock, thy strength, and tower;
And he will be thy confidence
In each distressing hour.

Be strong, my soul, in God most high,
Though helpless, poor, and low:
The gleaming worlds that stud the sky
His power and glory show;
And he whose word a world can form
Bends low to hear my call;
He feeds the birds, the grass adorns:
He is my Friend, my all.

In the "press-time" news for the month of May, I briefly mentioned the death of my sister Mavis Ayles and that Frances and I attended her funeral in Dallas on April 24th. Her passing has brought back many thoughts of the years that are gone. Mavis was older than I. Among other events of her life, there stands out one thing which I believe will prove encouraging to those who believe in prayer. She was struck by an auto driven by one who had reportedly been drinking. She was given up for dead, but God performed a miracle. She did not die from the accident and lived more than fifty-eight years longer to rear two children to have families of their own. But let me give you this story in the words of my mother, Elmey Vise Murphey, who wrote in her book, "Many Years of Life's Pathway":

Feb. 28, 1924 we had a 17 year old daughter and 2 little sons attending school. She came in from school and told me the top of her head felt so light and strange some how. I said: Well I have just been telling your Papa I was

feeling so much better I didn't know but what I was going to get well. (I was in poor health so much of my time) I had a quilt in the frames in the living room and was quilting on it. She insisted that I should let her fix supper, but she and her brother wanted to go to church that night and hear a missionary sing a song in a foreign language. After we had eaten supper, I told the children they had better go on now and get with a group of children on up the street and go with them to church that night. But she wanted to wash up the supper dishes so I would not have it to do. It was only a short distance to church. They were soon on their way. The two little sons had pulled off their shoes and was crawling on the floor under that quilt with their baby sister. In just a few minutes after the children had started to church a messenger came running to our gate and calling Mr. Murphey. He said a car has run over your children. Your daughter is killed; don't know how bad the little son was hurt, as he was crawling on the ground and praying for his sister. Some man had picked him up and took him in a home near there. I told my husband to run on to them, that I would come on with the little children. I picked the baby up in my arms and told the little boys to put on their shoes. I turned in the bed room to get the baby's cap and cloak. As I reached up to take them off the hanger a voice spoke to me. It was as clear as if it had been spoken aloud. I didn't have to ask who it was for I knew it was the Lord. He asked: Have you tried to raise your daughter for Me? I said aloud: Yes Lord. Then He said: Well I will see that she don't die at this time. There my faith and anchor held. The little children and I were soon on our way to that awful scene. My husband had been and had seen the daughter lying on the ground as dead. Two doctors had

seen her and pronounced her dead. He turned back to meet and comfort me the best he knew how. He said: Now you will just have to brace up for she is killed. I said: No, daddy she can't go at this time. He of course thought I was besides myself in trouble. A group of the school children came to meet us. As they cried and said: Oh Mrs. Murphey, she is killed. But I said: No, she can't go at this time.

Then another girl came to meet us and she said: Mrs. Murphey, Mavis has caught her breath. I said, Yes, the Lord is not going to let her go at this time. Some of the neighbor men had picked her up on their hands and carried her into a home near there and put her on a bed just before we got to her. The church was across the street from that house and the people had come over from the church. They were standing thick in the yard and porch but they made room for us to pass in to her. I saw her laying as one dead on that bed. I fell on my knees beside her, with a sad bleeding, but rejoicing heart. Even though she was as one dead I knew she would not go at this time for the Lord had told me. Two other doctors were called in which made 4 doctors in all which gave no hope that she would live again. But I was held steady by faith.

We had a daughter and her husband living at Georgetown and another daughter boarding with them and teaching school. They were notified and came to us that night. After getting the little boy from the other home where he had been taken they took all the little children to our home to care for them there. I was permitted to stay with my daughter 5 days and nights almost constantly. Our children visited us each day and my husband stayed with us at night. We never knew we had so many friends that

loved and sympathized with us and ready to do what they could. I love them yet for all they did for us to make our sorrows lighter. Life returned slowly as her pulse gained a few more beats each day. Yet they were not strong enough to move her. Just before day after the friends that sat up with us went home and the folks of the home were still in bed, I would leave her Daddy to sit by her and I would slip out to pray. In the closet I continued to ask the Lord to spare her life and one morning while I was praying the Lord spoke to me saying: Haven't I told you she would not die at this time? I said, Yes, Lord. I felt so badly about the way I had kept asking Him to spare her life when He had told me to start with that He would. About the fourth day I was almost given out in body. I was so tired I was sick. I told some of the friends there that I felt the Lord would let us take her to our home the next morning, where I could get more rest.

That morning 3 doctors were there. Her pulse had gained up to 53 beats, but they would not agree to have her moved. If we did we would do it at our own risk. Men walked and carried her home that day on a stretcher. She continued to improve. In about 2 weeks she was able to be up. She did not get to finish school with her classmates, but in June she entered business college, and later went to work as a bookkeeper. That is proof the Lord did a complete work in healing her. She is at the present time living in Dallas. End of quote by my mother, Elme Vise Murphey, from her book, "Many Years of Life's Pathway."

Now if I may let me finish this in my own words. I was one of those little fellows playing about the room when this word came to our home. Even

though I was only seven years of age I do remember when this event happened. It seems to me that it was reported the engineers on the L&A Railroad refrained from blowing the whistle of the train at the nearby crossing in order not to disturb the seventeen year old girl who lay unconscious in the little house so close to the tracks. My mother passed away twenty-three years before Mavis died. Mavis lived to the age of 75, more than 58 years after the accident and long enough to rear two sons and see her four grandchildren.

Our Father, we ask that the faith of every listener may be strengthened to know Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever. Bless each one in the way which they need most for we ask it in Jesus name. Amen.

Here now is a song, "I'd Rather be an Old-Time Christian". By special recording Harlan Sorrell sings all four parts.

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

WHAT MONEY CANNOT DO

Money, no doubt, is a power: but a power of well defined and narrow limits. It will purchase plenty, but not peace; it will furnish your table with luxuries, but not you with an appetite to enjoy them. It will surround your sick bed with physicians, but not restore health to a sickly frame; it will bribe for you into silence the tongues of accusing men, but not an accusing conscience; It will relieve many fears, but not those of guilt -- the terrors that crown the brows of Death. He stands as grim and terrible by the dying bed of wealth as by pallet of the poorest beggar whom pitiless riches has thrust from her door.

Testimonies

From Okla.: "Greetings in the name of Jesus, the one who bore it all on Mt. Clavary for our justification and ascended that we might have the adoption of sons (heirs with God and joint heirs with Christ) and rightly so by faith we have that peace with him and rejoice in the hope of the glory of God, the access into grace wherein we stand...I'm so happy I've found it, Lord, in thee an everlasting store. How can I wish for more? Surely the Lord has been so good to us. I trust he is continually blessing you both in soul and body. Let us magnify the Lord and exalt his name together. The meeting will soon begin in Guthrie and by the grace and help of the Lord I mean to try to attend some part of the meeting, also the minister's meeting if it is permissible. I feel a real closeness to the work of the Lord and have a real love for the word of God, the gospel of Christ. To go forth in the name of Jesus is an important move in behalf of precious souls. For the past two years now it seems the Lord has had his hand on me for a special task, and I've been praying and seeking his face for more humility, submission and that definite broken and contrite spirit. Oh, to be led of the Lord is wonderful. To obey is better even when we feel so insufficient within ourself. Generally, I'm slow and timid about things of this nature but God has boldness for every one of his dear children who are willing to lose themselves and find it in him. Before Bro. Stover passed, the summer before at Monark seems the presence of the Lord was so near and dear to my soul when he brought a message on being a soldier of the cross of Christ, endurance, on long suffering and forbearing one another in love. The fervency of that spirit has remained with me. The com-

munion with the Lord in these past two years has been sweet. I went down to the altar for prayer and consecrated my all to the Lord that very day and heaven came down and glory filled my soul. It is is heaven down here with our Lord by our side. But other souls are precious too. Remember me earnestly to the Lord. I don't mean to fail the Lord, his people, or myself when it comes to the high standard of holiness the Bible teaches us to live and lift high. We must be doers of the word, and not hearers only deceiving our own self. But we must work out our own salvation with fear and trembling. I do need the prayers of the dear saints everywhere. This is a close way, a way of holiness ... There are so many reasons why I love the Lord. He redeemed me from sin and shame and has satisfied my soul completely and sanctified my nature. The prayers are still going up to the throne of God in behalf of the many that are afflicted among God's people. He has opened up the way for our healing when he bore the stripes on his back for the healing of the nations. Sickness and disease has to go."

--Sis. Erma Jean Johnson

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From Mo.: "I trust this finds you encouraged and pressing on for the Lord. Truly we are living in a pressing age when the powers of darkness are enclosing all around us. But I am, so glad that as the song says, 'in my Jesus all is bright.' No matter how dark and wicked the world may get we can overcome if we will but keep our eyes on Jesus the author and finisher of our faith. He said that he would be with us even unto the end of the world. Sis. Eva Lou Gaines is in much need of prayer. She is confined to a chair now and unable to walk or to lay down. She is hardly able to rest any day or night and suffers constantly..." --Bro. Harlan Sorrell

Little Poem, Bless

Little poem, do your part;
Calm and soothe each aching heart.
Cheer those souls whose faith is small;
Let them know God loves us all.

Little poem, make happy days;
Cheer the hours with golden rays.
Make our joy and smiles increase,
As all cares and worries cease.

Little poem, bless, I pray,
All who read these words today;
Light and brighten every way--
The precious love of God convey.
--Sel. by Sis. Floy Woolery

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From Mo.: "We thank you for sending us The Mission Trail (three copies) with the picture of our dear parents; we appreciate your thoughtfulness and every kindness to us, and your loving tribute to them. We miss dear Mother so much since she has recently left us, but we know she is in a Better Place, and with the Lord in whom she put all her faith and trust; and now she has no more suffering, but peace and happiness. Truly we have been blest with wonderful parents, and cherish the precious memory of them...Sincerely and with thanks,"

--Hubert & Donna Tombleson

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From S. Car.: "I sure hope all is well with you all and Bro. Pruitt. We are praying for him and all the sick everywhere...I am sending in a prayer request for Sister Hudson Crummie. She has been sick since February, and can't seem to get better. She says if it is the Lord's will she will stand the test. She is fully trusting God for her healing...she is asking the saints everywhere for prayer. Please pray for me also...Your sister in the Lord,"

--Lurline Scott

From Mo.: "This is such a fine day with all things bursting forth with new life. God's word is true--a seed time and harvest so long as this world stands. ...The quarterly S. S. Lesson. The Faith of Jesus Christ, brought out how Jesus had such faith in his father he submitted to death on the cross so we could have full assurance we are justified with God--Thank God. We do know God gives grace for today--every day and eternally, life evermore...I had a long 5-day visit with Uncle Frank and Aunt Elsie Dietrich at Easter time. God surely has blessed them to be able to care for themselves at age 85 & 82, Praise God!...God has blessed in our home that Eula can keep up daily work. The boys had perfect school attendance and I haven't missed a day of work for 4 years--then it was only for Mother's funeral ... I noticed on Bro. Ostis Wilson's tape on self how we must daily press old self back so he don't get an advantage."--Bro. Leslie Adams

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From Mo.: "I do pray you both are well. I just want to tell you I enjoy the Mission Trail so much. I look forward in getting it every month. It sure is a blessing to me. I love the Lord and have a desire to do his will. He's so good to me. He's my comfort in time of trouble and the burdens I have. I am praying for all the afflicted saints. The Lord's will be done. Pray for my family that they will see the light and pray for me that I will live a Christ-like life before them. May God bless you both."

--Lyle Mansfield

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From Okla.: "Truly the Mission Trail is very precious to read of the dear saints from here and there. 'O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.' Psal. 107:1. I am happy and thankful for the love of God..."

--Sis. Eva Penner

PATIENCE!

"In your patience possess ye your souls." Luke 21:19. Patience is always a winner. Your Master will look after all your interests. Your words and actions, your moods and spirit, your decisions and plans may be fully under His guidance. You may be perfectly restful. He will guide you each moment of the day, not only because He loves you, but also because He desires to use you. Yours is not to fret or fume. Yours is to hold still and let Him pour forth the grace and glory of His love through your life each day. While others use coarse and foul language, you may remain silent and always clean. When others criticize and scold you may be just and without offense in the sight of God. When you are made the object of scorn, criticism, unkindness or imposition, you can quietly state your case and then patiently await the never failing hand of your Father to unsnarl the tangles of the day. Leave misunderstandings with Him without worry. The story is told of a sailor whose fishing boat was caught by a squall in the mouth of the Columbia river and upset. He climbed up on the bottom of the boat and sat down on the keel. Some friends passing him, hailed him, saying, "Hello Harry. You upset?" He answered, "No, the boat is." Just so. Let your life be always right side up.

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From Okla.: "I want to live this life and get closer to the Lord. I want to be ready at all times for heaven. I don't want to be a hypocrite or a pretender, for the Lord knows them that are his. Each day of my life I want to possess the real thing, not just to go along and be lost in the end. If it's the Lord's will, I want to get to the meeting. Pray for my children and grand children, that the Lord will ever take care of them all." --Sis. Lizzie Jordan

From Ga.: "I am so glad to be writing you a few lines to let you know that I appreciate your dear family and yourself. I enjoy the lovely fellowship by mail and I thank my God for you all day long... I live alone in a project complex, have been living here twenty or more years. I don't have any trouble with my neighbors. I let them know by word and by my life that I am the Lord's. And he is mine every minute of every day... The saints were so good to me at Easter, so many beautiful flowers, so much food, I just thank God daily for His goodness to me. Keep me in your prayers" --Sis. Claudia Robinson

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From N. Mex.: "It is so pretty this Monday. The sun is brightly shining. Lately it gets cloudy often and hailed some yesterday. I sure thanked the dear Lord it wasn't bad. I trust you both are well and very encouraged in the Lord. I thank Jesus every day I feel as good as I do, as old as I am. It is so wonderful. I won't ever forget the time I saw the vision of my Lord. He came close by my bed the night of July 30th, 1970. We were married 50 years, also that year -- a wonderful memory.

--Sis. Ruth Doolittle

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From Miss.: "Hope you are both well, and still happy in the work of our precious Lord and Saviour. I'm happy to say I am, and want every day of my remaining life to count for him, for I know it won't be long (at my age) until he will call me home. What a wonderful home coming that will be, and I want all the world to know, I am ready. I want to help all I can, to let people know Jesus saves, and he is no respecter of persons. All who come to him, he is standing ready. We don't have to beg him to save us. He wants to save all who are willing to repent and come to him, believing." --Sis. Grace Gill

at press time

we understand:

Our hearts were filled with sorrow at the passing of Bro. Bobby Savoie on Sunday, May 9. His funeral was held Tuesday, May 11 in Jena, La. He left a testimony of a strong faith securely anchored in God during his suffering of affliction. Pray the Lord may bless, strengthen and sustain his loved ones, children and companion: Sis. Myrtle Savoie, R. 1, Box 56, Jena, La. 71342

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From Mo.: "Dear Bro. Willie, Thank you so much for putting the tribute of our parents in the Mission Trail paper. It is greatly appreciated. They were dear parents & people. Also thank you for sending the copies to us... Tell all of our friends we send our love & prayers to them... It's been real hard & depressing tearing up the 'ol' home place' after 64 years in one place."

--Doris Kinser

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Congratulations to the highschool graduates from whom we have received announcements: Garyld L. Miles, Tracy D. Pruitt, Charissa Dianne Busbee, Lee E. McMillan and Cindy Marlene Miles. Our prayers go out for these young folks that God may reward their lives with much happiness and great success.

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From Calif.: "We just could not get along without our Lord & Saviour. Bro. Gene is so frail now. He has had several falls, so tottery on his feet. This morning he had a bad fall, which just shook my nerves up... pray..."

--Sis. Loretta Harmon

Shortly before going to press with this issue our hearts were saddened by the news of the passing of Glen Bliss, Enid, Okla. We pray the Lord will bless each loved one, and comfort the heart of his companion: Frances Bliss, 215 E. Princeton, Enid, Okla. 73701.

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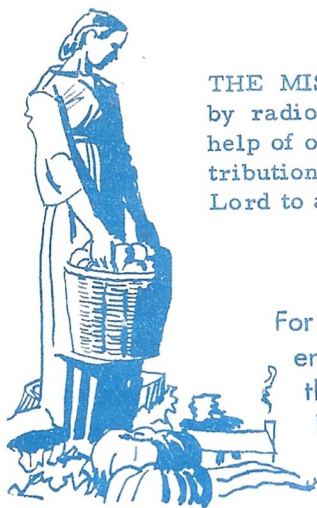
Oklahoma State campmeeting begins in Guthrie May 28 and continues through June 6th. The chapel is located on the corner of 6th and W. Warner streets. Services daily. Free-will offering plan for meals and lodging. With the heavy spring rains the city of Guthrie has been threatened with flooding, but as of this writing the Lord has held back the waters from the chapel. So have faith in God and come to the meeting!

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Frances and I enjoyed being with the Shreveport, La. congregation on Sunday morning, May 9th. Also the hospitality shared in the home of Virgel and Twyla Gayle McMillan for the noon-day meal. Our quick trip took us as far south as Loranger area where we were happy to see a number of the saints there. Many thanks to relatives and saints who helped make our visit a pleasant one!

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With the coming of June 6th our minds go back forty years ago to that evening Frances and I were married in the home of "Papa" and "Mother" Pruitt. We have had much happiness and joy, seasoned with some tears and sorrows. We give thanks for our health, the four children, their companions and the 7 "grands"! Truly, "it pays to serve the Lord"!



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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

RADIO
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KGGF

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The Mission Trail

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