

November 15, 1912.

## Missionary Correspondence.

### EN ROUTE TO INDIA.

It is with mingled feelings that we write, for in the divine providence this is to be our last day in America. Our hearts long to go to the field appointed us by the great Head of the Church. We hear the noise and scent the odor of battle and are uneasy to be again in active engagement. We are to sail from San Francisco in four hours. Our party consists of Mrs. E. W. Perry, Miss Myrtle Mangum, Miss Lela Hargrove, Mrs. L. S. Tracy and children, Martha and Olive, and the writer. Let all the saints hold us up by their prayers as we cross the deep. Prayer has great floating power and is a good remedy for seasickness. Increase your intercessions now and continue them, for we will be in need of them five years hence as much as now. We wish to express our love to all whom we met in the homeland, and our thanks and affection for their many kindnesses and courtesies. Particularly do we appreciate the many tokens of love that have been sent to help us all in our field of labors. And more especially I wish to particularly express heartfelt thanks for the gift of a nice motorcycle from the saints of the San Diego church, to save our time and strength in covering the long journeys in the Indian country districts. It will go faster and easier than the "ox-mobile." "Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect; be of good comfort; be of one mind; live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you." Address Sisters Hargrove and Mangum at 13 Wellington Square, Calcutta, India, and the balance of the party at Buldana, Berar, India. Yours in the fullness of the blessing.

P. S.—Our route is via Honolulu, Yokohama, Hong Kong, Singapore, Calcutta and Nagpur. One change of steamers at Hong Kong.—L. S. T.—*Herald of Holiness*.

Brother Tracy has many relatives and friends who are readers of the Highway. We join in wishing Godspeed and wonderful blessing in his missionary work.—Ed.

Balmoral, Sept. 20, 1912.

Dear Highway,—

You will be interested to know about our native helper, Samuel Mavimbelo, as he has served with us longer than any other. He seemed to drift naturally and at once into the work of an evangelist and teacher, saying that his heart told him that this was God's will for him.

His father, long since dead, comes nearer to a heathen Zulu "feeling after God" than any other we know of. But once had he the privilege of hearing the Gospel, yet from that time he would not work on the Lord's day, nor permit his family.

When our Samuel was about thirteen years of age, he began to question his father as to the origin of the hills, trees, grass, stars, etc., and was told that these and all else seen were created by the first Man, "Muvelinqangi." But when the embryo preacher asked further information regarding the present abode of the Creator, his father could not tell him. The inquiring mind of the lad led him to learn and accept the common report that each day's sun was a new one which, when it disappeared to the people here, was devoured by an old woman who lived somewhere in the West. The moons died a natural death, each followed by a new one.

He recalls several severe famines, one caus-

ed by the locusts and others by drouth.

Samuel was a charter member of the church here, and has had but one back-sliding, about two years ago.

Like many others of these people, he tells of a wonderful dream or vision. He was on the verge of leaving us to join a Dutch missionary. All our persuasion seemed of no avail. We had left us the weapon of prayer only, but this was used and the matter left in the hands of God. A certain Sunday afternoon Samuel returned from his preaching weary, and lay down to rest. When supper was ready he was called but could not be aroused. Next morning he told his vision, saying that he had died and had visited heaven. There God had given him two stars and bade him hold them in his hand and all would be well. Then the voice told him that the stars were his white missionary and the native helper working with him, Peter Shalembe. Since that time he has said nothing about leaving this church, believing himself rebuked by God.

Though about thirty years of age, he is not yet married. He has a younger sister, however, who will furnish the cows to pay for the prospective "pastor's wife" if ever he finds her.

The other helpers are at work as usual. Aaron finds that one of his "seekers" of the nine is near enough to attend our services. We have not yet seen this young man, but he is expected to appear at church soon.

The summer heat is upon us, though the rains are delayed, to the distress of the people who wish to get their crops in as soon as possible, that they may have food the sooner and not buy so much. Four years now the crops here have not supplied the local need.

Yours in Jesus,

H. C. SANDERS.

### THE HAND OF GOD.

Bud Robinson.

Dear Herald Family: For a few minutes we want to talk to you about the hand of God. This week as I have studied my Bible, the hand of God has been before me. I read in Isaiah 49: 16, "Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands." How beautiful the thought! I used to think that it said that our names were graven upon the palms of his hands, but it says more than that; it says that we are graven upon the palms of his hands. You see it is in the plural, hands. So thank God we are graven on both of the hands of our Heavenly Father. He can look at his hand at any time of the day or night and tell just where we are and just what we are doing. Isn't that protection for you? No danger there. How secure we are; the devil can't touch us there, for which I say glory to God! It makes me shout to just think about how well off I am, and how secure I am graven on the palm of the hands of the great God. Well, amen!

We hasten to show you another one just as good as the first, or they may get better and richer as we go along. Turn now to Isaiah 41: 10, and read till your heart leaps for joy: "Fear thou not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God. I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness." Here is the right hand of his righteousness and righteousness is one of the attributes of God and comes to us as a hand. It is the upholding hand, and the covering hand, and the protect-

ing hand, and the guiding hand, and he says the outstretched hand.

Now look at the verse as we see it, and see what he says that he is to us, and will do for us. First, I am with thee; second, I am thy God; third, I will strengthen thee; fourth, I will help thee; fifth, I will uphold thee, and glory to God, it is all done with the right hand of his righteousness, and I feel his mighty hand beneath me to-day and his banner of love over me.

Now the reader will remember that the Psalmist said that they that dwell in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. The secret place of the Almighty is to be hid away in the hollow of his hand and his wings over you as you walk this earth a stranger and a pilgrim.

We next notice in Exodus 33: 21, 22: "And the Lord said, Behold, there is a place by me, and thou shalt stand upon a rock; and it shall come to pass, while my glory passeth by, that I will put thee in a clift of the rock; and will cover thee with my hand while I pass by." If the reader will turn and read the 33rd chapter of Exodus he will find the conversation recorded that took place between Moses and the Lord that led up to the wonderful experience that Moses had; no other man ever had such an experience as this.

Now notice the words of the Lord; he said to Moses that I will put you in the clift, and I will cover you with my hand, and I will pass by and I will take away my hand and let you see my back parts, for no man can see my face and live. And again, in this chapter the Lord said to Moses that I will make all my goodness pass before thee. Well, the scene that passed before the eyes of Moses was the most wonderful that ever passed before the eyes of any other man, I would judge, before or since that great day. What other man, living or dead, had such honors conferred on him as the man Moses. He was in such close touch with God that he said to him, "Show me thy glory," and God said to him that no man can see my face and live. It seems that God understood that Moses wanted to see his face, for when Moses said show me thy glory, God said to him that no man could see his face and live. We read in Exodus 34: 29, that when Moses came down from Mount Sinai the skin of his face shone and the people were afraid to come near him. That was the glory of God on the face of Moses.—*In Pentecostal Herald*.

### SPIRITUAL EXERCISE.

The strongest timber stands on Norwegian rocks, where tempests rage, and long, hard winters reign. The muscles are seen most fully developed in the brawny arm that plies the hammer. Even so, the most vigorous and healthy piety is that which is ever active in a busy world, which has its difficulties to battle with, which has its hands full of good works, which has neither time nor room for evil, but, aiming at great things for God and man, promptly dismisses temptation with Nehemiah's answer: "I have a great work to do, therefore I can not come down."—*Bishop McIlwain*.

At Middle Southampton and Grand View funds are being raised to buy the property owned by our late Brother Gravinor to enlarge the school grounds.