

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O.,  
Paulpietersburg,  
20th January, 1922

Dear Brother Baker:

Yours dated 2nd December arrived safely, also the salary and present from Mr. J. H. Seeley, am enclosing receipt for the above and thank you very much for it.

I have noted all you said and see that it is a rather awkward time to ask the board to undertake anything new that would take much money, as this certainly would. I saw this at the time of writing, but as it is very important I thought it would be wise to "try it out" anyway, and trust the Lord to work out his own will through it all.

Thank you for your suggestion and the addresses of Mr. C. S. Hilyard and Mr. P. J. Trafton.

Before now you will have received my second letter which explained more clearly what my idea was and also speaking of "Across the Pongola," etc. As I remember, the three main points written about were "Missionary Training," "Across the Pongola River," and, or a home here on Balmoral. We are praying much about these and are trusting the Lord for the results.

At the same time I sent a letter to Mr. P. J. Trafton. Of late my wife and I have been thinking a lot of the place and work across the Pongola River. As far as we know we would far rather start a place over there than take over this old work. However, we want to do just what the Lord wants, so are not setting our hearts on this.

We will be glad when we get the Board's answer and feel more settled.

There is a great deal still to be done to the Sisters' house, but it is progressing, the native that put the thatch on did a good job; also the old man, Mr. Mayoss, who is building it, is taking pains with his work.

I trust things will be so that the Church can be started as soon as the Sisters' house is finished.

With kind regards from my wife and me to you and Mrs. Baker, I will close, and remain,

Yours for His will,  
H. PAUL SANDERS.

Note.—We know that hundreds of our people are interested in all that pertains to our missionaries; we share this letter with our readers.—S. A. Baker.

P. O. Hartland,  
Paulpietersburg,  
26th Jan., 1922.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Baker:

Thank you for your nice letter and the draft, for which you will find the receipt enclosed. I am very sorry I did not send it before.

Yes, thank you, I had a nice holiday and now that Paul and Ruth are well enough to take hold, am easing up what I can, and the Lord is bringing the younger ones forward. Judson, George and Miriam are each coming out more and more for the Lord.

We have been having some very hot weather which has been very trying on

the health of every one of us. The new comers especially are feeling it. Alice is losing her nice color, and Helen often finds that folding couch a most enticing invitation. Just now the rain is falling gently and a gracious coolness has come to refresh us. We have had some heavy thunder storms lately and on Saturday a very destructive hail storm passed around us, tossing a few sample stones just to let us know what was going on elsewhere. Those we saw were as big as peaches and others say they saw them as big as tea cups. The distant roar of the falling hail was like continuous low thunder. So far this year we have escaped any destrutive hail storm, though near neighbors have lost crops, turkeys and hens.

The Lord is so good to us, and is answering prayer all the time. Hardly a day passes that we have not some fresh token of His goodness, and some times he so blesses that we can understand how we shall be glad to have all of eternity in which to praise Him. The special way he is leading out now is in rousing individuals to such a sense of their need that they come asking to be prayed with. Christians, Spirit filled seekers, those bound by demons, beer, snuff, etc., one by one he brings them in and lays the prayer upon us and delivers them. Ruth, Miriam, George and I and several of our more spiritual members are being used thus in his service, and he gives deliverance. This is a real wrestling with the "principalities and powers," and the prayer of God's people in the homeland is as necessary for success here as in our own presence.

It is so good when the battle goes hard, to know we have our "Moses on the Hill"—Ex. 17:10-13., and his hands never grow weary. He ever liveth to make intercession and our ultimate victory is assured.

We had an extra good class this afternoon. We have this afternoon Bible Class every day, and the Lord keeps blessing and bringing new ones in. Paul and Ruth and Papa and Mamma and I each have our turn and the younger ones occasionally helps out. We interpreters have just about been dispensed with when Alice and Helen testify for they do so in Zulu right along now.

With love to you both, yours in Jesus,  
FAITH SANDERS.

GREY'S MILLS CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

Grey's Mills Missionary Society held its anniversary service in the church on March 7th, 1922.

The President, S. H. Bradley, being absent, the Vice President, Sister Daisy Williams presided.

Opening hymn—I'll go where you want me to go.

Prayer by Sister Patterson and others. Scripture lesson by Vice President. Isaiah 53rd Chap. Speaking very fittingly of Christ's suffering for us.

Singing—Cast thy bread upon the water.

Recitation—A missionary hen, by little Helen Patterson.

Reading, a sensible examination—Brother N. A. Sterritt.

Reading, The Cruse and the oil—Sister Wilson.

Singing—Stand up for Jesus.

Recitation, A Chinese Girl—Sister Smith, of Kingston.

Reading—What makes a nation great? Master Ernest Bradley.

A song composed and sang by Sister Rodgers, Willing Workers, in memory of our missionary sisters.

Reading, A Brave Boy—James Bradley.

Reading, The World's Debt—Sister Patterson.

Singing, Work for the night is coming.

A short talk by Brother Will Cosman, of Kingston.

A short talk—Brother W. W. Patterson.

Address on missionary work—Sister Daisy Williams.

Offering. Closing hymn. Doxology. Benediction.

WILLING WORKERS.

To Our Missionaries.

About one year ago

Our sisters they did start  
For the land across the sea,

With Christ's love in their hearts.  
They knew the Lord had called them,  
To do this work for him,  
To help convert the heathen,  
And save them from their sin.

Chorus—

For they had anchored in Jesus,  
The storm of life they braved,  
They had anchored in Jesus,  
They feared not wind or wave,  
They had anchored in Jesus,  
For they knew He had power to save,  
They anchored in the rock of ages.

They willingly surrendered,  
And harkened to God's call,  
For years ago these sisters dear,  
Had given to Christ their all.  
The sacrifice meant much to them,  
To leave their homeland dear,  
But strengthened by God's power,  
They went without a fear.

Their home ties they were many,  
But they trusted in the Lord,  
And went to darkest Africa,  
Supported by God's word.  
Their letters do rejoice our hearts,  
For their work do joy afford,  
And we pray that they may have  
Precious souls for their reward.

But we all hope to meet them  
When the day of life has fled,  
There in heaven to greet them  
Where no farewell tear is shed.  
So we'll keep pressing onward,  
And do our little part,  
We do pray that Jesus  
Will soon reign in every heart.  
Composed by Mrs. Charles Rodgers, Grey's Mills.

"It is to hearts in tune that the heavenly music comes. Eyes that see get the heavenly vision, and ears that hear get the harmonies of heaven. If you have not joy bells installed in your heart, heaven itself has no power to ring them."—Ex.