

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Balmoral, Hartland,
Paulpietersburg, Natal,
South Africa, June 4, 1924

Dear Friends:

The thought has often come to me that you would like to get acquainted with the natives around us here. One can pray so much more intelligently, earnestly and to the point for those they know than for compleet strangers, and prayer is one of the greatest factors in mission work. Let me first introduce you to those on your mission farm.

On the extreme southern end of our farm is the kraal of Sunduza Ndiniso. The members are as follows:

Sunduza, the old father and head-man.

Mrs. Sunduza, the old mother.

Mbabala, the son.

Mrs. Mbabala, 1.

Mrs. Mbabala, 2.

Mrs. Mbabala, 3 (sister of Mrs. Mbabala 2).

Eva, eight years old, and Mosi, 5 years old, children of Mrs. Mbabala 1.

Mrs. Mbabala 2 also has two children, a girl about 3 years and a baby boy.

About two years ago, Mbabala's only brother, a young heathen, Kolo by name, sickened of hasty consumption and in answer to earnest prayer was saved, and dying happy, left a bright testimony. This has had a great influence on every member of the kraal.

(Joana), Mrs. Mbabala 1st, a little yellow woman, was a witch. Years ago she used to trade grass, wood, etc., for sugar and salt, and we spoke to her many, many times about Jesus. She, at first, would just laugh at us, and said she could never leave her "Father the Demon." She told us she was in deadly fear, could hardly bear to listen, and dare not go to meeting for fear the devil inside of her would "kick up a row."

We began to pray for her and the Lord started working in her heart. She commenced to listen better, and soon grew hungry. God put His hand upon her and one day while she was out in the field weeding He spoke to her so distinctly that at last she was forced to her knees and began to pray. When she went home and started to eat the food choked her till she asked a blessing. As the demon left her, a few weeks later, she took very sick and in a dream or vision God spoke to her soul and she soon blossomed out into a happy young Christian with a simple faith that has brought her healing and deliverance time and time again. She is still very ignorant and being the only Christian in the kraal has much to stand up against.

Her heathen husband treats her with coldness and cruel neglect, leaving her to support herself and children almost solely by her own efforts. He has not even built her a decent hut, but she has to live in a tiny substitute such as most women have as kitchen. All this is harder to bear as her health was wrecked by demon possession. So, though when Jesus came in the Demon went out. She has, ever since we knew her, had very delicate health. Sunduza, the father, a courtly old Zulu, was softened through the triumphant death of his son, Kolo. When we go

to pray with Joana he will come into the hut, listen respectfully, "Amen" fervently and thank one for "bringing prayer" to them. But he has not yet walked the half mile to the mission station to attend a service, and is in practice a hard old heathen still.

Mrs. Sunduza was quite broken up at Kolo's death, and gave herself to seek the Lord. Because he had a Christian burial, she did not put on heathen crepe—made of grass rope—but took down her heathen topknot and tied on her head a big black "dukeu" or handkerchief, and wore a little black waist. But she is not yet an earnest seeker, and comes here to meeting only occasionally. It will take a lot of earnest prayer and God's own power to get this old couple through the narrow gate.

Mbabala, Joana's husband, is a typical Zulu. Like so many of his class in this district, his whole desire is for the animal pleasures of this life. His third wife is only a recent acquisition, and he is having such a scramble to get the 30 odd head of cattle that these three wives cost that he cannot afford to clothe or even properly feed his family. Though he puts on the same religious cloak that his father wears when we visit them with prayers, and even offers a prayer himself sometimes, yet we can all plainly see his heart is still thoroughly heathen and he has not yet even a faint intention of turning Christian.

His second and favorite wife is a fine looking dark woman with beautiful eyes. She often says she "desires to believe" and occasionally comes to meeting on "Big Sunday."

Quite often among the Zulus, as in this case, two sisters marry the same man. This younger sister is neither so bright, so beautiful, nor so well loved as the older one and already has a sad look in her eyes. She comes with the others to meetings some times and seems to have a very tender heart. I believe she is nearer the kingdom than any of the rest.

Pray for these poor heathen at our gates.

Yours for the souls on Balmoral,

FAITH SANDERS.

The church must either go and grow, or stay and starve. It must either extend or expire, preach or perish.

Christ sends none away empty, but those who are full of themselves.

In the street you learn a man's manners; at home, his breeding; at church, his creed; in the shop, his religion.

They who try to serve God and Mammon, or to live a compromising life, may feel that God is a hard master; but the fully consecrated know that God is good, that the yoke of Christ is easy, and his burden light.

God is busy guiding the planet, arranging the seasons, providing harvests, sending the rain, cooling the winds, directing the sun's rays, pulling down and running up the cloud curtain, looking after the growth of the forest, mixing the coloring matter for the flowers, breathing the fragrance into them, and sweetening them for His busy bees.

RESOLUTION IN REFERENCE TO REV. J. H. COY.

Whereas Brother J. H. Coy, one of our oldest ministers, and one who has even taken a deep interest in all the affairs of this denomination, is missed from his accustomed place among us at this Alliance, having died during the year, we therefore wish to express our deep sorrow and sincere regrets at his removal, and also to extend to his sorrowing wife and family our sympathy in their bereavement.

H. C. ARCHER,

H. C. MULLEN,

C. S. HILYARD.

REPORT ON SABBATH OBSERVANCE TO ALLIANCE JULY 1ST, 1924.

Your committee on Sabbath Observance beg leave to report: We deplore the fact that the Sabbath, with so many people, has become more of a day of pleasure than a day of devotion and rest. It was the plan of the Creator from the beginning that men should observe every seventh day as a day of rest which He said, "Not even the stranger in our home should depart," but it is a lamentable fact that the day is taken for a day of visiting one another and wearing ourselves out rather than resting. We note with some interest the work of the Lord's Day Alliance in their "Save the Sabbath" efforts. They rather hit at the larger things which are told in the Word that "it is the little foxes that spoil the vines." We as a denomination have always kept before our people the opportunity for doing good on the Sabbath and not to make it a day of visiting and entertaining. It is a lamentable fact that the automobile which God gave man the wisdom to invent, has become a great means of Sabbath desecration and gross immorality.

May God help us to honor the Sabbath day, to keep it holy, and this we cannot do by picnicing, visiting, fishing, etc. Let us remember that the Judgment is coming when we will stand before God who will judge us according to the things done in the body whether good or bad.

Signed—

REV. H. S. CLARK,

REV. H. S. MULLEN.

WHAT CHINESE THINK.

A Chinese lady, staying at a summer camp with a number of young American women, seems not to have been well impressed with their style of dress. Upon being asked whether she would not like to live in America, she replied, "I do not like to say what I think." Upon being urged, she said: "I had thought of sending my young daughter here to be educated; but seeing the way the women dress here, I would not think of allowing her to come here until she is twenty-one." But this has a very serious side to it. Immodesty in dress is directly responsible for the countless moral wrecks that are in evidence, not only at pleasure resorts, but in stores and offices and factories. When a girl begins to dress and paint like an actress, it is time to watch her.—Luth-