

gether as I read to them, "Therefore being justified by faith we have peace with God through Jesus Christ our Lord." It was plainly seen by the happy expression on their faces that these words were made plain to their hearts and they said, "Those words were sweet indeed," and they lifted their voices in praise to the Lord for peace in their hearts. Mavolana is not so definite as his wife but the Lord is leading him. It was sweet to be there with them. Their little daughter attended school all winter and Helen said she made rapid progress, which will be a help in their home.

The school work was very encouraging to Helen this winter. She felt well repaid for the five hours she spent with them daily (except on Wednesday afternoon, when all attend class), for they get along well in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, and in learning the New Testament and Zulu hymns. Many more children could come if they would, but it is only the believers who want to learn. Over forty were enrolled, but all did not attend regularly. Those who did, certainly appreciated the school and said a reluctant good-bye when planting time came in September. They were a happy little band and a good number really have a knowledge of sins forgiven and some of the older ones profess sanctification.

There has not been a great number of sick people this winter, but some are always coming and going. Poor souls! They know so little about caring for themselves you never know what they will do when you are not present. For instance, after spending several hours poulticing a baby's chest I went back and found the parents giving it a cold water bath out of doors.

Of course the Christians are easier to teach than others, for they have more confidence in our ways and usually want to follow instructions carefully.

A woman left today with such a grateful heart because her baby's life has been spared. Her trust in God was very beautiful to see and the Lord was so gracious in answering prayer concerning it. I do praise Him for the way He does help and bless and for the encouragement He gives all along the way. Surely He is the faithful God.

He has also given me some opportunities to go kraal visiting this winter when not busy with the sick which have been blessed indeed.

Surely the people are hungry for the Word and He says it will not return unto Him void.

There seems to be a peculiarly sweet blessing in going out to the kraals. You come in contact with the home life of the people and somehow it just draws your soul out to God for them in such a yearning for their salvation. I count some days in which I have gone kraal visiting as "red-letter days" in my experience. Just to ride along and look over the country where these kraals are scattered far and wide on mountain sides and in the valleys, increases the burden on our hearts that they may know the Saviour. It also seems to help them to realize that it is an "indaba enkulu" that means "an important matter," and arouses their interest. Many who never go to a meeting become

interested after a visit to their homes, and those who are seeking, always so much appreciate prayers. Helen and I were out for several hours yesterday and a widow on whom we called was so much rejoiced to think we remembered her. We were much blessed there and also at another kraal where lives a man who recently gave himself to the Lord. At another kraal it was remarkable how many gathered together to hear the Word, even though it is planting time. We certainly felt that it was good to be there.

Helen said the Lord gave her a good service Sunday. The young daughter who was converted this winter reported that she had been called by her white man to work six months, and came next day with tears in her eyes to say good-bye and have prayer. We had a nice time with her and she wept before the Lord for the unsaved ones of her home. Some had gone that day to a beer drink, but she and her brother are shining for the Lord in that kraal. The other daughter was promised to a man when only a child and as the cattle have already been paid in for her she lives under a cloud, for he is a heathen and has one or more wives already. We pray that in some way she may be delivered from an unhappy marriage and that the other sister may be kept by the power of God as she lives among the young heathen people where she works. She will not be able to attend service and needs our prayers very much. She attended school all winter but is not advanced enough to read her Testament, but said with a smiling face, "I remember the words I have learned in school," meaning the verses she memorized and spoke especially of "Let your light so shine before men."

It would do your hearts good to see Befa's old mother testifying to what the Lord has done for her. She raises her hands and says "She is only an old woman but she is on her way home to heaven." The Lord has delivered her from beer and snuff and hatred which is a marvel to her. For more than three years she hated some unknown person whom she believed (as all heathen do) had bewitched her son and caused his death. He was the pride of her old age and she longed for revenge, but now it is all taken away; this sin was hidden away in her heart. She says when she got rid of that, it did not take long for the beer and snuff to go. Truly there is power in Jesus' blood.

About 65 were present at class Wednesday, which is remarkable at planting season. Helen said it was a very sweet service. Mrs. Sanders spoke from the life of Elijah and other examples of faith, and there were a great many nice testimonies. I must mention a dear little girl who was sanctified this winter. When she gives her testimony the Spirit of God is remarkably manifest. It often brings the tears to my eyes and others as well, to see her standing praising the Lamb of God who takes away her sin, with tears running down her face. The Holy Spirit honors that child's testimony in a gracious way.

As we work among these dear souls to whom the Lord called us, we do not forget the dear homeland friends who are

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Hartland P. O.,
via Paulpietersburg,
Natal, So. Africa,
Oct. 9th, 1925.

Dear Homeland Friends:

I praise the Lord for victory through the precious blood of Jesus. Truly we can say "The blood has never lost its power," and I praise Him with my whole heart.

You have been hearing of the Lord's gracious dealings in this part of His land. Continue to pray that we may see much more of the grace of God manifested in this place. We praise Him for what has been done but we realize that there is no time to lay the armor down in this fight against the powers of darkness.

We were saying today how blessed it is to see the different ones who have received definite experiences during the winter. I cannot get over the joy of seeing Movalana and Lea, his wife, both serving the Lord, for we have been so interested in them ever since we came here. It was to their home that I made my first kraal visit alone. I well remember the day for the devil told me there was not much use in my going with my small knowledge of Zulu, and I was just about ready to believe him when, in looking over some cards which the Beals Island Sunday School kindly gave us, my eyes suddenly fell upon these cheering words which went right home to my heart, "Sow the seed; the seed is the Word of God." It was a definite message from the dear Lord and my heart was filled with inexpressible comfort. I just praised Him for that loving token of His presence with me and went forth, "bearing the precious seed." Many other times we visited them and we were all so longing to see them Christians. Movalana was one of the best heathen men on the farm. You have heard from the others how the Lord in His love sent sickness, sorrow and death and then gave Lea such a beautiful revelation while she was sick here with fever.

We do praise the Lord for these two. They attend services regularly now and one day not long ago I stopped at their kraal and the Lord surely blessed us to-

Sept 15 '23
Nov 30 '23
Feb 24
Apr 24
May 31 '25
Nov 15 '25