

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland Mission Station,  
Natal, So. Africa,  
Aug. 8th, 1926

Dear Home Helpers:

At last we have a native church at Ermelo, a hundred and fifty miles up the line, leading to Johannesburg. We left Paulpietersburg Friday noon, arriving at the Ermelo station seven p. m. Amosi Metula, one of our native preachers, who accompanied me, went right on to the farm where part of our little flock lives. Next day he returned for me with two borrowed horses that took us back the six miles to the said farm.

Next morning, Sunday, we went seven miles further, on horseback, and held the much looked forward-to services. The meetings were conducted in the open air as the church building was too small. Between services fourteen were baptized. Then these, together with others, including three who were once living near our central mission station, were organized into a church with twenty charter members.

One boy wanted baptism, but went without for lack of a second suit of clothes to wear. Six others desiring baptism were away from home. There are several awaiting letters of dismissal from their distant churches, that they may join ours.

There is also a goodly number of "Church babies," and young children who will in due time ask for baptism and church membership—about thirty.

Malia Nkosi is the shepherdess of this flock. She was baptized after we had been here only seventeen months. Then, a few years later, she married and moved with her husband, Joseph Nyoza, to Ermelo. Instead of asking a letter from us, and joining some native church at that place, as we expected, she began holding meetings and making converts, until now we have quite a church as the result of her labours.

Our native services, the many interviews and seasons of prayer were times of blessing and profit. And yet there was more time spent in preaching to Europeans than natives. Dutch and Jews, old and young, and even the Indian Mohammedans, come in for a share. I found open doors and open hearts on every hand, and was greatly blessed in preaching Christ to those "by the wayside."

Not the least profitable, I trust, was talks given to the children of the home the good Father had for me at the Ermelo farm. For, you know, He has promised us a "hundred fold" of homes, friends, etc., in this life. Paul Nell, a wealthy Dutch farmer, made me welcome, and showed much kindness. With his children is a young man who has the intellect of a child of, say, eight years. His father is a member of parliament and wealthy. Mrs. Nell seems the only one who can manage the unfortunate boy.

This boy was greatly interested in the tricks and puzzles I was able to show the Nell children. To win souls to Christ one must become, not only "all things to all men," but agreeable to the little ones as well. So I always have an abundance of games, tricks, puzzles and stories for the entertainment of the young. They, in turn appreciate the interest taken in

them, and are ready to listen and accept, when Christ is presented as the One who loves little children.

One Jew, a hotel proprietor, asked me what will become of the Jews who do not accept Christ? Then showed much interest when the resurrection was spoken of. "Is that so?" he asked, when told that above five hundred brethren saw the risen Christ at one time.

It was good to get home again after six days away, and find that there were those called, chosen and faithful carrying on and bearing double burdens that I might be spared for such blessed ministry.

Yours in the fellowship of Jesus,

H. C. SANDERS.

P. O. Hartland,  
Via Paulpieterburg,  
Natal, So. Africa,  
Sept. 8th, 1926

My Dear Friend:

I am well and hope to hear you are well too. I have great joy in my heart, because the Lord blesses me very, very, very much. Because in every way the Lord gives me victory. I am going forward nicely; also my work across the Pongola river is coming on well, and the people are being helped.

Last month Mother (Mrs. Sanders) and I went to my outpost and visited there amongst the kraals for ten days. The Lord gave us great blessing. Every day, while there, we would visit some kraal or have a meeting, and many were helped.

There is a witch doctor there who was sick, but is better now. We prayed with him and he got saved and received the witness of sins forgiven and has great peace. It is a blessing to see him testify. He simply closes his eyes and hits his chest with his fist, because of the great joy in his heart, which he cannot find words to express. One day several people came to him with some money and wanted to consult him. But he said, "No! Now I have withdrawn from all these things. My heart and body and all else that I have, I have given to God. Therefore go away with your money, for I do not even want it." They begged him to consult with them but he absolutely refused to.

Another day I went alone to call on him. I greeted him and he quickly replied. I asked the health of his heart (or spiritual welfare). He said, "My body is full of pain, but I have no fear of death. I would be glad to die today for I know I am now the child of God. I long for the wasted opportunities of my past life and if I was young I also would tell many." Oh! I did rejoice to hear his words and praise God. On my way back, my eyes filled with tears of thanks and praise.

I am praying for you and please pray for me so I will be filled with the love of God.

Dear Friends:

By the above extract from a letter from one of our native workers to a European friend in Canada, you can see how wonderfully the dear Lord is working in our midst and answering our prayers as well as yours: and softening hard hearts.

I do thank God for the opportunity of telling these poor people of their Saviour. He blesses me very much and helps me in so many different ways.

I was speaking to a girl a few days ago, a day or so after her heathen sister's wedding. was surprised how attentively she listened and pray that she may turn to the Lord while young. Her parents are such hard heathen, but nothing is impossible with God and I believe they will be saved some day.

Milieta, the daughter of a man who used to live on this farm when we first came here, is a good Christian; saved last year about this time (together with her brother) gives a beautiful testimony of how the Lord keeps her and gives her victory and great joy in her heart. She is now working for her white man and says she may have to go back with them to Utrecht (they are down for the winter with their sheep) where she will have no services to go to and no prayers. "But," she says, "I have prayers with myself and want you to pray for me. Also my brother. He has, I believe, great temptations where he is and he needs special prayer."

Yours for Jesus,

GRACE SANDERS.

## FELLOWSHIP!

This is the subject we had at Lydia's meeting 18-7-26. We notice that the Bible uses many figures to illustrate the relationship between God and His redeemed people.

First, that of **Lord and Servant**. The Lord and Master issues commands and the servant obeys. So we are not to be "unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is," and then obey, knowing that our Master is responsible for results.

The second step, as we ascend and draw nearer to our Father, is, **Friendship**. And here, as above, the keynote is obedience. Abraham who obeyed, even to the offering of the son of his love, was called "The friend of God." Then hear our Lord, "Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you." And again, "Henceforth I call you not servants, but friends," for you shall sit with me at my table, and I will tell you the secrets of my Kingdom.

In the parable of the sheep and the good Shepherd, we have an advance step that of **Ownership**. The sheep are his very own. He loves them, and spares not Himself in caring for and defending them. Even here we find our keynote of obedience: "My sheep follow me."

Another of Christ's parables leads us still a step nearer God. For between the vine and the branches there is a vital connection. The severed branch dies, while the **Abiding** one lives and brings forth much fruit. Again our keynote: "If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide." There is room in all these steps for enlargement of the thought, but I am giving you the outline.

The fifth rung to our ladder is the relationship between the Father and his **Children**. First, the new birth, without which there is no divine life within. Then, the children will resemble their father who will naturally care for them as the shepherd did for his sheep. But here the love is greater. I spoke recently of being called to visit the sick child of our Dutch neighbor. The young father said to me, "My sheep may die (he is a sheep farmer) and I do not mind, but