

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O.,  
Via Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, So. Africa,  
Mal 31, 1926

Dear Homeland Friends:

It is Monday morning, cool and beautiful, though the last few days have been hot after the really cold weather of the week before. We do thank God for our good winter seasons which brace us up physically and afford us greater opportunities for getting out among the people.

Yesterday was a day of blessing. Helen said she had an especially blessed service. The Lord's presence was especially manifest and several sought the Lord for deliverance from beer, and one said she wanted to forsake all and follow Jesus. We trust that they received that touch from the Saviour that sets them free from the awful craving and love for beer.

Two weeks ago the eldest son of the kraal attended a beer drink and when he returned to the white man's home, he was taken suddenly ill and died in an hour or two. An autopsy was held to ascertain the cause of his sudden death. It was thought there might have been poison in the beer as natives sometimes do this if they have hatred for another. There were also symptoms of lock-jaw, but we have not yet heard what was discovered.

This son was a very peculiar person, never married, and was seldom home. Sometimes he would come home for a few days and then go away for months. Occasionally he would attend a meeting, but it was very difficult to get into conversation with him. The Christian brother said it was a great shock when the word came to him that his brother had been called by God, but the Lord has upheld him and he is comforted in the midst of his sorrow. The dear Lord knows how to reach the hearts of those who will be saved and this death is having its effect on the people of that kraal. It is so comforting to know that "He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all we can ask or think." He is daily increasing my faith and giving me encouragement on every line for which I do praise Him.

Yesterday at the chief's kraal about twenty were present, an increase of more than half. Mandundu was there and I do praise the Lord for that. We so long to see him a Christian and he listens attentively to the Word. I am sure the Lord is talking to his heart. The chief's bride showed a real interest for the first time and a young woman with such a sad face was present. All seemed very glad for the meeting and I felt fully repaid for the long ride. It was surely a sweet privilege to give them the Word of Life.

Helen and I ate supper and talked of the blessings of the day with rejoicing and praise for the help and presence of the Lord. I do praise Him for "peace and joy in the Holy Ghost."

Judith, the woman who washes for us, attends Lydia's meetings. She is a dear Christian woman, a widow, and always comes in to prayers with us Monday morning. Today I noticed how especially happy her face seemed and her prayer was so fervent and full of praise. She said, "Oh, we had such a beautiful meet-

ing yesterday. It seems that Lydia has just begun to preach. Oh! how she preached yesterday, she was 'on the wing' and we were all so blest." Lydia is surely a grand character. She lives what she preaches, and we all love her. She was very sick with "flu" when Faith left, but thank God, her life was spared for His glory and she is again out to her services. She was not able to attend Faith's farewell service, for which we were so sorry.

Justina has a new little daughter and they are very happy about it. She has named it "Grace." This makes a Miriam, Charlie and Grace in their family, so you see they have a loving regard for the children of the "Umfundisi." Justina is such a dear devoted soul—has a great heart of love and sympathy and has always been a comfort. They have seven children now, but she does not lose her interest in the work of God as her family cares increase. Remember all the dear native workers in your prayers, for they have their own difficulties and discouragements to face, and so much depends on their faithfulness, for the people look to them for help.

In a conversation with Paulina this week, it was truly refreshing to see how closely she walks with God and counts all things but loss for the sake of Jesus. Her experience of sanctification is so clear and definite, it is not surprising that people grow hungry as she tells them of the great victory Jesus has given her. It is beautiful to talk with her and hear her testimonies.

We suppose Faith is nearing England this week. We trust that she is enjoying the voyage. Many prayers are offered for her from Africa. These dear black people carry her on their hearts continually in prayer. How wonderful it is that the blood of Jesus brings us all into the family of God, both black and white, and we feel the relationship.

Lydia has just been in and says the Lord gave her such a beautiful meeting. The power of the Holy Ghost came upon them in a wonderful way and hearts were melted before the Lord. May we have many more meetings like that in my prayer.

My soul is so encouraged to ask for greater things. Today He gave me "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." Surely that is a marvellous promise for us. I do rejoice in Him for calling me to Africa. May His presence and power be with you all and with us as we labor for souls.

Yours in Jesus,

ALICE F. STERRITT.

P. O. Hartland,

Paulpietersburg, Natal.

10th June, 1926

Dear Homeland Friends:

You will be glad to hear favourable reports from our native workers, Josefa and Befa, both report one new seeker, while Samuel, across the Pongola, has five to tell of. He went beyond a distant outpost, Moleman, visited many kraals, praying for the healing of their sick, and remained over two Sundays, holding services.

Also in the Transvaal, Paulina had wonderful blessing. One man gave himself "to the Church" as they say. His wife

professes to be a Christian, but yet lives like the heathen, even coming home drunk. Her church seems to permit this, so the husband does not want that kind of religion. He desires the kind Paulina preaches, and her converts have, so joins our Church.

Yesterday's (Wednesday) class was one of great blessing. Truly the Lord of the harvest is walking in our midst. The heathen are hungering after God, like the Ethiopian eunuch whom Philip baptized, and like Cornelius, to whom Peter ministered. As in their cases our Lord is showing Himself active in convicting of sin and in using His Philips and Peters. And this, by the way, was our subject in class yesterday: Isaiah's vision of the Lord, that put him under conviction for holiness. Then followed the purging fire of his Pentecost, consuming the chaff of inbred sin, leaving the pure wheat of human nature, that says an eternal and unconditional yes to all the will of God, "for the carnal mind is not subject to the law of God." It was after this experience that God spoke to Isaiah, "Whom shall I send, and who shall go for us?" Notice his response: Here am I Lord, send me!" This is the need today, in all the churches. Let the preachers lift up Jesus, so the people will get a vision like Isaiah's, and a Pentecost like his, that will loose the tongue, instill courage, and kindle a divine love that will not allow blood-bought souls to go on unwarned to Christless graves, and an endless hell.

Before me is a tract, "Packing Pork to Pay Expenses." It tells of William Reynolds, of whom it was said of all who knew him, "his business is to serve the Lord Jesus Christ, and he packs pork to pay expenses." This layman started a mission Sunday School in a hall over a saloon, which grew into a strong people's Church.

The reader may not be in a position to start a Sunday School, but he can show his concern for the unsaved about him. How is it? Do all your acquaintances know that you are deeply concerned in their soul's salvation? If not, then let them know how you feel about the matter, and they may get under conviction. God will work with you, and also give you wisdom and words to speak. Begin now, and note results. One thing that will happen, your own soul will get more showers of blessing. Another, you will do more praying, and thus have sweeter "fellowship with the Father, and with His Son, Jesus Christ." God loves these sinner-friends and acquaintances of yours, and the strangers you chance to meet, so much that He gave his only begotten Son. If you are as interested in their salvation as is God, He will call you His friend, and walk with you as He did with Abraham and Enoch.

You may, if you will, have stars in your crown and be richer than a million heir in the world to come. Simply make use of your God-given opportunities that lie close at hand. In writing this I am reminded of an item in our last Yarmouth Light, sent us regularly by Uncle Howard Thurston. It is related there that John Milkok, a labourer of Omaha, held in his possession a stone worth about \$200,000. His father had picked it up in Hungary. For fifty years this flawless ruby had been