

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Hartland P. O., Paulpietersburg,
April 21st, 1927

Dear Highway Friends: We are glad to welcome a bit of autumn weather again; it surely seems good to us all, and I expect you at home are enjoying the spring sunshine again.

The natives are at this time watching their amabele gardens, shouting at the birds and throwing stones by a grass sling to frighten them away; they also build fires. By these means they are able to save their grain; otherwise the birds would soon destroy it. In a few more weeks they will be busy harvesting; then after the harvesting is finished, which will be the last part of June, will be the grand opportunity of kraal visiting. The winter months are always the best for this work. We were talking to Isaya Sangweni the other day and we expect (D. V.) to go across the Pongolo and spend some little time there as soon as the busy time is over. We will probably go the last of June.

The Lord has spared our horses to us through the horse sickness season, for which we are very grateful. Those heathen faces beloved are still before my eyes. Yesterday we rode about eight miles to visit a widow who has recently lost a daughter. We had a service at this home; there were not many present, due, as I have said before, to the busy season being on for watching gardens.

We were encouraged, however, to see a heathen man leave his work at quite a distance and come to hear the Word of the Lord. He seemed quite a hungry soul, and is attending the Sunday school services held by Aloni at that place. We praise the Lord for this man, as there are so few men who are willing to take the way of the cross. This man has only one wife, which also accounts for his hunger for God. The big curse here among the men is the desire to be big among the people and have many wives, and those who have many wives we find that their hearts are very hard.

We had service here at the station on Good Friday; also on Saturday and Easter Sunday, very good services. Five were baptized—two from Paulina's outpost; one man was a witch-doctor. This shows the power of God. We praise His name! I wish you could have heard Lydia's testimony on Sunday; it was a true picture of the first six verses of the ninety-first Psalm. Her testimony was with that quiet, holy unction which could be felt by all. These were some of her words: "When temptations come, although they are hot as fire, they find no place to enter my heart, for I just hide myself in Him; I run to Him for shelter. He is my hiding place and His presence surrounds me like a circle."

Beloved, you have some native workers here who are pure gold. You would not be ashamed of them, I can assure you. They are real bright lights indeed, and know the power of God. Lydia is perhaps the brightest of all. She is the oldest light, and has been shining the longest. She is one of Mr. and Mrs. Sanders first converts. Paulina is a wonderful sanctified girl, a bright light among her girl friends and neighbors. She walks with Him and obeys Him daily. Her life tells for Jesus. Isaya Sangweni from across the Pongola is another bright light; his humble and loving spirit is a real treat. And there are many others. None of them beloved are to be despised; they are all wonderful sam-

ples of God's grace. Let us praise the Lord for them all, dear ones, and remember them all in prayer.

About four weeks ago a little native girl who lives on this farm came to our door, with tears running down her face, saying: "My mother wants you to go to her, she has been badly beaten by my father." We quickly went to the home, which is a fifteen-minute walk from here, where we found the mother of the child sitting helpless on the ground, crying with pain, and blood flowing freely from a severe wound on the leg. It was really pitiful. The leg was badly swollen and she was really helpless—could not move herself at all. We sent for Dr. Sanders, who found the bone not broken but badly bruised. The husband was there also, walking around, admitted he had struck his wife too hard, but was very angry indeed at the time, and did not know what he was doing. The doctor reported the case to the magistrate at Paulpietersburg, and later he was called to court. I might say this man has three other wives besides this one. We have been dressing this wound twice daily, as it was in a bad condition. It is much better now, but she will not be able to walk for a long time yet.

But, dear readers, this is only one case of many when these poor Zulu women are ill-treated by their husbands. The wives are really considered their property, bought like cattle or goats, and if they offend them in any way the heathen men think nothing of beating them. The wives are really slaves to many of them. Truly, these Zulus live in darkness. Don't forget to pray for them. The dear Lord is able, His power is the same.

Since writing this I was called to the door to talk to a young bride whom I have not seen for some months. She looked thin and quite a bit older. Her husband is a heathen, and she says his other wife and her mother-in-law are both good to her, but her husband is very cross with her and whips her all the time; he also hits her with his fists, and she was laid by with a badly swollen eye due to his anger.

Truly, many of these women carry heavy burdens. They are in bondage, and the men are indeed walking in darkness and sin.

I praise the Lord that we have some men in the church who have come out of darkness into his marvelous light. Yes, dear ones, it is a wonderful privilege to tell these souls who sit in darkness, of Jesus and His power to save them from sin.

I am glad to be here in dark Africa for the sake of the Gospel of Christ and to help tell the glad story of salvation.

Am sending Lydia's testimony, which we heard in last Wednesday's class.

Yours, glad to be in Africa,

HELEN M. STERRITT.

Lydia's Testimony in Wednesday's Class:—Brethren in the Lord: We are the children of light. We are to lighten the darkness around us by our Christian walk. We are not to search the other person to see if he is alright, but we must search our own hearts to see if we are walking with a perfect heart toward God. The sun drives away the darkness. The Church of God should be bright and shine as the sun which we see at noontime. Even though the clouds are there, we know the sun is shining, for it is light, it is day. So it should be with us, though we have clouds of trial and temptation we must shine and lighten the darkness by our faith in God.

Hartland M. S., via Paulpietersburg,
April 24th, 1927

Dear Friends in Jesus: It has been a long time since I wrote to *The Highway*. I want to give my testimony. The Lord has been giving me very many blessings this year. He has put a great hunger in my heart lately to be all His and used of Him. Oh, how I long to be used of Him! I realize there are things in me which He must fix up before He can use me for the best. First, I want the love of God to fill me as never before, till I will really love Him with all my heart, soul, strength, might and mind! Then I want to be meek and lowly like Jesus.

Reading something I had written several years ago about myself and recalling how I was, it is encouraging to me how the indwelling Spirit has changed my heart.

This Eastertide the Lord blessed me in showing how the disciples were before Pentecost, denying, doubting Christ, revengeful and fearful even of a servant-maid by nature. Then after Pentecost the same men became so loyal, full of faith, so meek and yet so bold that beholders "took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus." Then just to read in Acts of the way they went on in holiness, following the Lord fully, bearing much fruit, till they glorified God by their death. Ah, dear friends, my heart burns within me when I realize the depth of the meaning of Christ's words, "As my Father hath sent me, even so I send you * * * Receive ye the Holy Ghost!" Wait for the promise of the Father * * * Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

God has called us to work for Him. It is our duty simply to be willing, and to believe Him. But before we can effectually do what He calls us to do, we must tarry till we be endowed with the Holy Ghost. By tarrying I do not mean we must fold our hands and sit down, waiting till God is willing to give us the Blessor—no, I mean to do as John Wesley said, "Groan after" the experience which means seek for it with all your heart, now. Wesley says also to expect in every moment, expect it now. God's time is as soon as you have met the conditions, the final one is faith, and His set time is always the present, now, today. Because He knows what transient beings we are, we cannot promise ourselves a "tomorrow."

Not very many months ago I was reading Dr. S. A. Keen's beautiful little volume, "Pentecostal Papers," and I can assure you it has been a great blessing to me. In it he emphasizes the fact that the experience of sanctification is not the receiving of a blessing, but of the Blessor. Or anyway it should be to be genuine. Ah, that explains the secret of successful Christian service, it explains the meaning of Christ's words, "Without me ye can do nothing." When we accept the Holy Spirit in our hearts, by faith, He enables us to fulfil all God requires of us.

My heart's prayer is that in my life Christ may be exalted and have His way. I feel He has called me to work for Him somewhere, somehow, but I realize that it is not right to overthrow and despise the little duties and opportunities He gives us and then expect to be given some wonderful and great thing to do for Him. For instance, if I despise or neglect the privilege of speaking to just the individual whom I meet, for Him, how can I expect Him to entrust me with the great privilege of speaking in a congregation for Him. Or, if I shrink from or ignore my privilege (and duty) of being a blessing for Him in my little home, to my parents and brothers and sisters—how shall I ex-