

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Makawe M. Station,

P. O. Makawe, N. Zululand, S. A.

Dear Young Friends in Far-away Canada: It is a long time since the loving gift you sent reached us, being forwarded by Dr. Sanders. We would be very glad to hear from any of you. We were told by Faith Sanders that your money was sent towards Hope's education. It was very kind and thoughtful of you to think of assisting us in this way. One of the missionary's greatest problems is the education of their children. A really good governess is a tremendous expense, and if one sends the children to boarding school assistance must come from somewhere. A missionary's purse is not very deep.

Since last we wrote you a letter we have moved twice. First of all, we went to a large stretch of country outside the Union of South Africa. This is called Swaziland, and the natives living there are Ausaswazie. They are different from the Zulus in quite a few things. We had a very blessed year there, and were greatly encouraged by seeing our efforts blessed. I say to Mr. Sanders the Lord knew what He was doing when He let us have that year to look back on, for it certainly is a cheer.

Well, I expected to write you quite a long letter, but I find myself unable to do so, for my time is so full. I was going to write this afternoon, then as I went out to do a little work, along came a young man from our evangelist. He brought bad news, for he said on Sunday night they were about to go to bed, when they heard the evangelist's eldest girl, Basiselve, or Blessed, crying terribly. They all rushed to see what was the matter and found a very poisonous snake called a puff adder had bitten her foot. Evidently it had crawled into the room and as she stretched her foot out touched the deadly reptile, which immediately bit her. When the young man left home it was thirty-six hours since she had been bitten, and she was still alive, but the swelling had reached her hips. I cooked some porridge for the young man and he went right back, leaving here about sundown, but hoping the moon, which is now full, would not be hidden. If he finds the child better they will search in the wound for the teeth of the reptile which often get left in the flesh of its victim. You see it can immediately grow other teeth. If the child is worse they will either take it to a hospital or bring it here. Please pray for us that we may have wisdom in these difficult cases, to help the natives physically, that we may also help them spiritually.

Lovingly, your friend in Jesus

RUTH SANDERS.

Hartland P. O.,

Paulpietersburg.

Dear Friends: In the daily light of this morning (10th Feb.) one verse about "the light of the knowledge of God in the face of Jesus Christ," I found very edifying. The intensity of this glory is incomparable. Jesus after His humiliation here below was exalted above all and given a name above every name. He was given the glory that He had before the world was, and more, too, I think. What transcendent beauty shone in human flesh when Jesus took upon Him the nature of man. Even after His resurrection He still dwelt in "flesh and bones."

The glory of God is so great that no man can see His face and live. It was His glory that shone from the mercy seat. God is a spirit and reveals Himself to man by some agency or medium. Therefore He sent Jesus into the world

that He, who is the very image of God, might reveal Him to us.

"The Glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." How precious are every one of those scars from the crown of thorns, how majestic that brow that has for us borne the burden and heat of the day, and for us has sweat very drops of blood, how incomparable the halo of radiance that surrounds it now. His eyes were majestic and loving, but now what a wealth of tenderness and pity burns within them! How strong, how pure the profile of His nose, as the Tower of Lebanon, and His mouth droppeth sweet smelling myrrh. What a wealth of sympathy and understanding it shows in repose,—sympathy for our pain and temptation,—for He has been through it all. No tongue can tell the joy it gives when He smiles and says well done. How near it brings God's glory, in the face of Jesus, who understands us, and whom we can understand.

Oh! the glory of that face! Gazing on His glory and feeding on His love is the most joyful occupation here below. There, in the prayer closet He draws us close to Him, and tells us His tender care and love for us. There he shows us the condition of the lost and His yearning solicitude for their salvation. Gazing on his beauty as in a glass, we are changed, purified, our vision is cleared, and we get a view of temporal things from eternity's standpoint, and are filled with peace and strength to resist the evil one, to bear the burden and heat of the days and to run the race with patience.

We are to know the glory of God. It is not a vision for once and for ever, to excite wonder, admiration and awe, but to remain a mystery still; no, we are to *know* the glory of God. We are to gaze on it again and again, so that it masters us and fills us. It is those who are full of the glory of God and the spirit of Christ who are the victors.

Beholding this glory is Christ in us. It is not a thing apart. We cannot be looking on the glory of God and not be gazing on the glory shining God. Gazing on this glory and being changed by it, and being prepared for heaven is an essential part of our Christian experience.

Oh! how I long to get a dazzling vision of His glory. I have sometimes thought, under this strong desire, that I would want to find myself before God and behold his dazzling, unapproachable glory, without veil or distance between, though it should sear and shrivel my body into dust, and annihilate my spirit, just to fall down and worship Him, and see His glory in its fullness and I should be satisfied. But He has something far better. A place prepared in His presence for us, that we should abide there in His presence for ever, where there is fullness of joy, and at His right hand pleasures forevermore. Amen!

With love, I remain your brother in His vineyard,

JUDSON SANDERS.

Dear Children: Let me pass on to you an illustration by L. E. Show in the Preacher's Magazine of December, 1926. He writes: "They say it takes 500 tons of carnotite ore to yield one gram of radium. In this process is used 500 tons of chemicals, 1,000 tons of coal, 10,000 tons of distilled water, the final product being pure radium bromide of a bulk sufficient to half fill an ordinary thimble, worth \$75,000 per gram."

Although radium is of such immense value, yet it is so powerful that it is put on the hands and figures of a \$1.50 watch, so you can see the time in the dark. The secret is that these hands

and dials are simply brought into the presence of this radium under a certain treatment, when it throws off part of itself, penetrating these parts so that they will shine in the dark. Then he goes on to show the beauty of this as an illustration, thus: "How like God's salvation! Just a few moments in the presence of God, in confession and prayer and faith, and we come out partakers of the divine nature, and will shine as lights in the world in the midst of sin's darkest night until people can see Jesus and the way of God."

This all reminds me of a wonderful text in Is. 60:1-3, "Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee; for behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people; but the Lord shall arise upon thee. And the Gentiles shall come to thy light and kings to the brightness of thy rising."

We know, of course, that these prophetic words foretell of the Christian church, and began to be fulfilled at Pentecost. Those were wonderful times. Three thousand converts in just one day; then five thousand more in one day not long after. The disciples had been with Jesus, and now radiated his light, like we see the hands and face of a radium watch shine in the night.

This experience of getting in touch with Jesus is what makes us so our lives will be worthwhile. We read, "as many as touched him were made whole." That refers to people sick in body. But a similar work is done in the souls of all who touch Him by faith. We read again: "In Him was life; and the life was the light of men." Yes, Jesus is our radium. He came to impart this light to others, and we must get it from Him. Notice what is said of John the Baptist: "He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light." So we can not get our light from any man, be he ever so good.

Jesus is "the door," "the way," the "only name" whereby we may be saved. The sunlight, as you know, is composed of many colors, such as we see in the beautiful rainbow. So this light that Jesus gives is composed of all the spirits of the spirit.

Jesus said to His disciples, "ye are the light of the world." Also we remember He said to them, "My peace I give unto you." Let that stand for one color of our divine light. Then He said: "That My joy might be in you, and that your joy might be full." This is the second color in the light we are to let shine every day. Did you notice the wording? "My peace" and "my joy." And so we might go on with the many beautiful colors of the divine light. There is the "meekness and gentleness of Christ," and the "humility of Christ."

Radium bromide, we saw, was contained in the ore in such small quantities that in 500 tons there was not a thimbleful. But not so with our Radium. "In Christ doth all fullness dwell, and we are complete in Him." Then, too, did you notice the tremendous cost and labor required to get this radium extracted from the ore? This again is unlike what it illustrates, for we are but to come unto Him and accept this life and light.

The point that impresses us in the verses of Is. 60:1-3 is the attractive power of this divine light. And no wonder, for what is all the world after today, if not peace and joy. When they see us with "fulness of joy" and peace which passeth all understanding, they will naturally want that same experience.

Let me take a second illustration here. I was bothered the other day in fixing two pairs of glasses. The little screws would drop, and it was difficult to pick them up and place them