

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland M. S.,
Natal, So. Africa

Dear Highway:

According to my promise, I am writing to you once again to give you my report of the other places I have seen since last writing. I was across the Pongola to the Entingwini section with Paul for their Big Sunday over there. We spoke to a well filled church, and we believe to some hungry souls, as well as to some true Christians; had a good time preaching. Paul interpreted for me and preached also. The Sterritt Sisters were also there. They said that the crowd was not as large as they usually have. We are expecting that the crowds will fall off, for a time in many places for with their "Father 2" (as they call him) it will take us a little time to gain their confidence. We consider the best compliment that we have had when the natives have told us on occasions that we preached just like "Father." We realize, however, that it was not as great a compliment as we received in Canada when folk came and said that they were glad that I had married Faith. These are both remarks that convey the confidence of the people, and while I know their great confidence and esteem for him here, I do not consider it any greater than the confidence and esteem that you have had in my wife, and of which you gave so much evidence in the Homeland, therefore I consider the Canadian compliment the greater. Yet I realize that I cannot take the place of the Doctor, but I trust that the Lord will help me with my limited talents to be at my best for Him, and though I cannot fill another's place, I can do my part for Him. I am so glad that the Lord does not expect us to be measured by another, but by the possibilities wrapped up in ourselves and that if we unreservedly give ourselves to Him, He can make the very most of us. This I have done, and "purpose to mind the same rule" and let Him take care of the results.

Paul and George go out to some outpost every Sunday, but I stay home and preach, with my wife as interpreter, except when it is absolutely necessary for me to go, as on a big Sunday elsewhere. I believe, since they have left that my place is at home until I acquire the language, as until then, my preaching requires an interpreter. I have made some progress in the language, but I have spent more time studying medical work, which I believe is more important just now as we were left in charge of the medical work, and since it forms so great a factor in this work. Though I have had years of experience in first aid, I needed brushing up on what I did know, and also to gain more, and the Doctor left us some very useful medical books which are a great asset to the work.

We get good reports from all the outposts, and we are trusting that the work will continue to grow in spite of the depleted forces. Again we ask an interest in your prayers for us and for this work with all its problems.

Yours in Him,
D. M. MacDONALD

Beulah Camp,
July 5th, 1929

Dear Homeland Friends:

So sorry you could not have come here this year. Hope you can next, and bring with you some one who needs blessing. For here 'tis easy to find God, because He is near, even in our midst.

One brother said he could not come a certain year, but he sent his ten-year-old son, hoping he would be reclaimed from backsliding. Sure enough he returned home saved. And now the whole family of nine children are walking in the narrow way.

We like our evangelist, Brother Angel, who is making the way to holiness and heaven very plain, so many are entering in. All are getting "built up in the most holy faith," so that they will be a greater strength to their various home churches. In this way Beulah is a great help to the cause of God, and all who can should avail themselves of such a privilege.

In today's children's meeting there were only two unsaved ones among the many present, and these two were led to Jesus, and found the joy of pardon and adoption into the great family of God.

We wish we had time and strength to attend every service and also to meet all our friends here, and tell them how glad we are to see them and how much we appreciate their help and confidence during the years since we last visited Beulah. And especially we are grateful for their sacrifice in contributing so liberally to the "Passage Fund." Not until we all reach the Glory Land will they know the full extent of their reward.

That we expect to meet them and you soon in your home churches gives us joy beyond words. Surely Jesus will be there in our midst and make our meeting together a blessing.

Dont' forget Riverside Camp Meeting! Perhaps God will open the way for some of you to attend who were unable to come to Beulah. Or send some unsaved son or daughter, with your prayers that God will return them to you happy in Jesus.

One of the things that rejoices my heart is our band of young preachers that I am meeting for the first time. They are true gold, and I love them tremendously, and with a growing love.

But almost as much I rejoice over the younger men who are yet in training. Only a few of these are here, but I am deeply touched with their unselfish devotion to the Master. They are not seeking worldly gain nor honor from man. One new boy I met today, who purposes to work his way through college and then work for us. These noble young men need us while they are in school. We must stand by them and let them feel our tender sympathy in a practical way. I know we are doing this in a small way by the "Student Fund," but we seem unable to measure up to the needs. For Holiness people furnish more candidates for the ministry than any other churches.

Another need that has loomed large on our horizon is the support of our aged ministers, and our ministers' widows. But God has granted us a large donation for these widows by the hand of one of his fellow servants. Of this you will hear more under the title of "Memorial Service" I presume.

In this gift, and in the large number of preachers and missionaries-to-be, we can not fail to see the hand of God leading us on to larger service and greater and more blessed victory.

Our faith in God, for this coming year is that He wills victory and advancement all along the line. His providences indicate that we are to lengthen our cords and strengthen our stakes, thus making room for more workers.

May we all manifest the spirit of Christ-like devotion, not loving our own lives. The

"Crown of Life" is promised to those who are faithful unto martyrdom. (Rev. 2:10-13).

Yours in Jesus,
H. C. SANDERS

P. S.—Since writing the above there has been nearly \$1300 donated to enable us as a holiness people to reach out a helping hand to larger numbers. This is another evidence that the Lord of the Harvest waits to bless us more in the line of home missions.—H. S. C.

Altona M. S.,
P. O. Berbice,
Via Piet Retief,
Transvaal, So. Africa,
May 21st, 1929

Dear Homeland Friends:

Truly we do have much for which to praise the dear Lord this beautiful morning. First, because Jesus loves and so tenderly cares for us in this far off land, and because He tenderly loves these "other sheep" and is causing them to hear and know His voice. It is impossible to tell you all of the many sweet tokens of His love, but our hearts are filled with comfort because it is so, and we do praise Him for the joy we have in Him.

Much has been taking place since we last wrote, and we are seeing much to encourage our souls, which only deepens the cry of our hearts to go "deeper yet under the precious blood," and see a great out-pouring of the Holy Spirit. God is indeed answering prayer, and souls are coming to Jesus.

Recently a young married woman from Emozane came to us early in the morning to be prayed for. She said: "I am so afraid, for God is very, very angry with me. I have so many sins I do not know what to do, but please pray with me," and poured forth her story of how she loved the world and could not bear to see Christians come around, and now God had showed her how wicked her heart was before Him, and she could hardly hope to be saved. She had gone to a certain kraal the day before and fixed up a matter with another woman, and to her mother and confessed a sin which had long troubled her, and now the Lord had spoken to her to come here for prayer. She had cooked her husband's food and left it for him to prepare for himself, for she told him she must go "at once," she felt so frightened and wicked. Her heathen husband was quite affected and kindly consented. Had she not come "at once" as she felt so prompted to do, we would have been away on horseback to the kraals—were getting ready to go.

In the first prayer season she wept and pleaded for forgiveness. The promises of God comforted her, but she did not receive the witness in her heart, said she would stay all day for she could not go away until saved. She visited with Isaya and his wife a few hours and then returned for prayer again. Again she poured out her heart to God and we encouraged her to trust the precious promises of God, as we sang "He will save you just now," and raised our hands. Quick as a flash that poor little black head went up and immediately the witness of the Spirit came into that hungry heart, and dear friends, if ever we saw a joyous demonstration of sins forgiven exactly like a white person, we saw it in that Zulu woman. She broke into tears of joy, clapped her hands and cried out, "The Lord has received me. Oh, my Jesus I do thank you, oh, He has forgiven me, I am so happy." She danced up and down for joy and hugged us—really hugged us, as you so often

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