

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland M. S.,
Paulpietersburg,
Natal, So. Africa

Dear Highway:

At the last business meeting before the departure of our loved ones, our native workers brought forward several requests. Among them was a quarterly meeting and a Bible school for the native workers. As you have seen in the Highway, the Quarterly Meeting is not new, for they have had several. As these requests were discussed, this is the plan that evolved. The quarterly meeting is to start the Wednesday before and continue till the Wednesday after that Sunday. All native workers to be present and as many church members as possible. A morning business meeting, followed by Bible Class and an afternoon preaching and prayer service each day. Our next Quarterly begins Wednesday, Sept 4th, and lasts till the 11th. We covet your prayers that these services may be attended with His blessing and presence. Our whole work seems at present to be feeling the need of refreshings from His presence. If you could have heard the testimonies in Wednesday's class and the prayers in the service which followed, this need would be quite plain to you, and your heart would be encouraged to believe for this refreshing soon, for there is a great hunger on the hearts of many.

The work and workers are missing those who have gone. They have not yet recovered from the wrench of their departure, and in many ways we can see that this mission work has been shaken to its very foundations. We feel the need of your earnest prayers.

Samuel Mavimbelo, who for over 20 years has laboured so faithfully and successfully in the field across the Pongola, travelling weary miles over the steep and stony hills, is at present suffering from a very painful condition in one foot. Either a strain or broken arch. You probably have heard of the death of his horse, which was bitten by a mamba (snake) when he was riding home from meeting. This brave crippled soldier of the cross needs our prayers sorely just now.

We have seen many gracious answers to prayer of late and our hearts are much encouraged in the Lord.

With love in Him.

Yours looking for refreshing showers:

MRS. D. M. MacDONALD

Altona M. S.,
P. O. Berbice,
Via Piet Retief,
Transvaal, S. A.

Dear Homeland Friends:

I am glad to report victory and blessing in my soul and that God is continuing to bless our efforts in this part of His vineyard. It is just a year this month since we came here to stay, and yesterday as we sat in class and listened to some of the testimonies our hearts did rejoice to see some who were then struggling against beer, snuff, hatred, and the many evils of heathenism, now telling with shining faces that Jesus has saved them from all this, and the Holy Spirit is dwelling with them. It was such a sweet service, and while we did praise God with truly grateful hearts for what has been done, the cry of our hearts is for a greater outpouring of His Spirit upon us all and upon the heathen

around us until many more shall seek the Lord. We are believing for this for we know it is His will.

Brother MacDonald came over for the Communion Service last Sunday and to baptize two happy converts. As Paul and George were obliged to attend important matters in connection with the work there, he came in company with Joeli. We had a blessed day, though the weather prevented many from attending the services. It was unusually cold, with a heavy wind, heavy clouds and thunder. A few miles from here they had a hail storm.

We felt a sweet sense of God's presence as we gathered into the little church to partake of the Lord's Supper after the baptismal service.

Brother MacDonald spoke by interpretations and the Lord blest the message to many hearts. While administering the ordinance of baptism he used the Zulu words. This, dear friends, was not an easy thing to undertake by memory, and the Lord gave courage to do so. I am sure the natives appreciated it also. He was obliged to leave before the service ended to get over the mountains before dark, for it is a very long, hard ride. We were glad he came.

There were some good testimonies and several remained for special prayer. One of our good women who is a great help in visiting the sick, and whose testimony is very helpful, is lying at the point of death. Last year she had a very serious illness also. We trust that God will again restore her if it can please Him to do so.

Tuesday we attended the funeral of a tiny infant, about 6 miles from us. It stayed only four days with its parents, and they are very sad.

For the first time we came in contact with all of our Dutch neighbors. About 15 were present as they are down from the high veldt with their sheep for winter grazing—a few were visitors. The service was conducted in the Dutch language by an elderly gentleman, who was very kind and sympathetic in his manner. We were asked to speak also, for many of them are also English speaking people, and it was an hour of general sympathy in all hearts. We felt it a privilege from the Lord to be with them at this sad time in their lives.

I spent the last two weeks of July at Entungwini living in the tent. I was so grateful to the dear Lord to get among those people for a visit again. At Entungwini the Sunday services are better attended than formerly. 35 the first Sunday and a very convicting spirit upon the meeting. One very wicked man came purposely to choose the Lord. Next day I visited his kraal and he seems real earnest, confessed some awful things and is truly turning to the Light. A number of people confessed their sins and prayed for forgiveness in the services at Entungwini, and I feel God is stirring hearts there.

On Thursday morning I started for two far-away outposts—Emfene, where Jona Myeni has meetings, and Enhlanhlandhela, Solomon Sukazi's place of meeting. How I did enjoy that beautiful ride! My heart was too full of praise for utterance as I travelled along through such a wonderful country of mountains, streams, cactus areas, wooded mountain sides where monkeys abound—but I did not see them. I only wished that my sister could be with me as in our former trip here, but she felt it best to remain at Altona

and look after the work here, and was very glad of her decision, for she was needed in many ways.

The natives who were to accompany me did not overtake me, so I travelled on alone, enjoying every moment and was very specially helped of the Lord in choosing right foot-paths, etc., for which I was grateful indeed. Just when I was in need of special direction and was about to grow fearful of losing my way, several natives came along and how glad I was to see them, and they were most kind. I found about 30 people gathered for the meeting and while they listened well it was not as profitable a service as I had desired, for a feast was in progress in a nearby kraal—a sow had been slaughtered and this always takes attention. The time for testimony was very short; many of them had a long way to return to their homes.

Just across on the Natal side of the Pongola they pointed out to me the rock where a mamba snake lives, and just a few weeks ago our faithful Samuel lost his horse there from its venomous bite. His life was miraculously spared. The natives are going to help him get another by special contributions. He is now laid up and suffering with his foot. Pray for him; he is a precious brother in the Lord.

I returned to Enhlanhlandhela and spent the night in a native kraal where a hut was nicely prepared for my rest. This is a big kraal—a few Christians and a good many heathen live there. We had a nice time in evening prayers though I was almost too tired to talk. We had a specially good time in song.

I cannot say that I slept soundly and comfortably on the nice grass mats, but I was so grateful for the rest I had and felt refreshed for the service next day and ride home. The people came in good time and the hut was crowded until not another one could enter. It was a solemn hour and I felt that some one was hearing the gospel for the last time. He knows! One soul confessed her need and prayed for definite help. I felt very sad in leaving those people.

We reached Entungwini at sunset. The tent and cot looked so welcome to my weary body, while my soul was filled with inexpressible comfort and rest. How good the Lord is!

I had a few other services. One gave herself to the Lord and others asked for prayer. We need to pray much for these outposts and the native workers at these places. We ask you to join us in prayer. We believe you do. We await Beulah news eagerly.

Yours in Jesus,

ALICE F. STERRITT

GOD AND I.

"I pluck an acorn from the green-sward and hold it to my ear, and this it what it says to me:

"By and by the birds will come and nest in me, by and by I shall furnish shade for the cattle; by and by I shall provide warmth for the home by the pleasant fire. By and by I shall be a shelter from storm to those who have gone under the roof. By and by I shall be the strong ribs of the great vessel and the tempest will beat against me in vain while I carry men across the Atlantic."

"O foolish little acorn, wilt thou be all this?" I ask.

"And the acorn answers, 'Yes, God and I.'" —Lyman Abbott.