

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona M. S.,
P. O. Berbice,
Via Pret Retief,
Transvaal

Dear Homeland Friends:

Our winter is drawing near, and the time of harvest, is at hand some are already harvesting.

In some places food will be scarce on account of drought in the early summer, and a few weeks ago a heavy hail storm swept through a certain section, which destroyed much food.

The natives say the men will have to leave home, and work for money to buy food. As we look around about us, we see a large spiritual harvest field, and thank the Lord we see some are already gathered in. We are encouraged also, as we see the ones giving themselves to the Lord, and they are coming all the time. It is so blessed to see the heathen, and hear them say, "I give my self to the Lord," and then see them later throw away their heathen dress and the beer and snuff and other sins, and trust in the Lord and testify to His saving power. Some times it takes a long time before they really get the victory, but it comes, thank the Lord.

Last Sunday at the meeting here I counted ten women with their heathen head-dress—they are just starting to come to the meetings and how it does rejoice our hearts always to see new ones come. A number of seekers were also present besides some Christians, the number in all being thirty-seven adults besides some children.

The Sunday before at one of the outposts where I had a service, I had thirty present, twenty of them being raw heathen. The hut was packed, the presence of the Lord was with us and souls were convicted. Yes, dear ones, all around us are open doors and wonderful privileges.

The kraal visits are always a blessing, and as the winter is nearing, we are expecting a very busy and happy time. Yesterday we went to Emozane to have a service, had a good meeting, but not many present, as people are watching their gardens. On our way home we stopped at a kraal to pray with a man who is sick with consumption. He is a heathen who has lately given himself to the Lord. He seems very earnest. He says it is folly to live without Christ, as we have to pass from the earth, and leave the world behind us anyway.

He prayed very earnestly, and we trust to see him pass away in peace. He will likely only have a few months to live. Beloved, pray for us, and for these other sheep.

This is just a few lines to let you see a little of your work here in this part of the vineyard.

Isaya is still shining for the Lord.

Yours for souls in Africa,
HELEN M. STERRITT

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

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in the name of our Lord. Once again I take pleasure in giving you a report of the work here as seen by a newcomer. I promised you a picture of Big Sunday here, and now I will give it.

Well, preparations for Big Sunday began on Friday with a meeting evangelistic in its nature, followed by examinations of the can-

didates for baptism and church fellowship, which are interesting and profitable. All candidates are questioned as to their present spiritual standing and are clearly shown the requirements for Christian fellowship. While each candidate's word is accepted, yet their native pastor must also give satisfactory evidence that there has been a walk of six months or more, as the case may be, of conduct becoming a Christian. When all the evidence is received the candidate is passed or rejected. On the Big Sunday in question there were eighteen candidates baptised and two backsliders restored to fellowship. The custom (and I think a good one) is when one breaks with God, to have them set aside for a given time. When full proof of repentance and restoration with God is shown the fallen one is again restored to fellowship.

In addition to the twenty that were received into membership there were ten children dedicated to the Lord, their parents promising to do their best to train them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. The value of this custom was clearly shown Sunday, for among the candidates for baptism were some who had been given to the church when children and who now enter the fold by their own choice of God and His Church. Another evidence of this value was demonstrated on Sunday: A Native couple moved by a dream some time ago came and gave their child to the Lord while they themselves were still heathen. (In this case a native Christian sponsors the child). This was their first move toward God—last Sunday the mother was baptised.

Another feature was the engagement of a couple which was solemnized in the church, the contracting parties pledging themselves to live lives of purity, which means much when engaged.

Now, dear ones, do not think that I am making more of this than of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, which took place later, but remember I am picturing events in the order executed. The Lord's Supper was a wonderful service when more than one hundred took part. The Church was full to overflowing with upwards of fifty people outside that could not find room on the floor, and only for the storm-clouds coming up there would have been many more unable to get in. Many returned to their kraals after the baptism. I do not know how many were in the church, but I do know that there was no space unfilled. You simply had to look for a place to rest your feet when going into the meeting, stepping around natives seated on the floor and on boxes as well as all the benches.

Now I cannot tell how it has blessed me to see what God has done and is doing here. Never can you estimate the influence of Dr. Sanders here until you meet the natives and hear what they have to say about him. As I go about and try to fit into the places of service, I cannot help seeing that he is the man called and chosen for this work, and fitted as few if any can be. His medical skill and his wonderful way with the natives make him almost indispensable to the work. Dear ones, pray for us; we need your prayers if we are to carry on after they go. If it were not for the call of God which burns brighter than ever, I would feel it impossible to carry on. Remember I am not minimising the work of the others, but speak forth my convictions. I know that my loss will be your gain, but I am praying that God will soon send him back to this work. Now remember that I am not writing this because they have become my "in-

laws." There are many more things that I could truthfully say, but refrain because I am now his son-in-law, and folk may think that prejudice has caused me to write thus.

When it was known that he was to go, the chief came to see what could be done to keep him, saying, "Who has caused you to go? If it is any one of us, we will remove him. What will it take to keep you? If money will, we will go to everyone for help." He came again last Sunday and brought gifts, he and his wives, and stayed to the service. God has given him a place in their hearts that none can fill. We trust that God will open the way for his speedy return to them. I am grateful for these few weeks with him and find that he puts the salvation of souls first. I only wish that I could have had six months with him instead of six weeks. Our days are full but joyous. I love these dark-skinned folk. Some have said: "Now, Mac., you will get quite a setback when you meet them and they will be repulsive to you." I said, "No," and today will say a thousand times "No!" for my heart goes out to them with a love that is indescribable and I long to be able to help them. I am learning each day to see greater possibilities in them for good and trust to be able to uplift them.

My picture of Big Sunday is given, and this is too long a letter now to say more, only to add that I am glad to meet the Sterritt Sisters and to hear that God is blessing their efforts across the river. They were here for Big Sunday and the council meetings Monday and Tuesday. We remember you at the throne of grace, and trust that God will bless and prosper your efforts in the homeland.

Yours in His service,
D. M. MacDONALD

CORRESPONDENCE

Eastern Nazarene College,
Wollaston, Mass.

Dear Highway Friends:

We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt from Sister Slipp of forty (40) dollars, for which we are indeed grateful.

We are nearing the close of another school year, and it finds us in various stages of our preparation. Mr. Bradley and Miss Emery are graduating from the Academy and College of Liberal Arts respectively. The rest are working in the College and Theological Department.

Yours for His Kingdom,
S. G. HILYARD,
H. J. S. BLANEY,
E. R. BRADLEY,
ARTHUR OWENS

Dear Editor of the King's Highway:

May the Lord give you a most gracious time at Beulah this year with Dr. Angell. I am sorry that I can not be with you to enjoy the camp. Our camp is held at Silver Lake, Wilmington, Mass., August 2-12 inclusive. Rev. Thomas Laite, presiding elder, will have charge of the meeting and will lead the singing. The evangelist will be Rev. H. W. Link, of the Michigan conference, Evangelical Church, who is a great holiness preacher, and was at Silver Lake four years ago. I hope some of you brethren can come over and enjoy our meeting.

Yours in the battle,
W. EDMUND SMITH