

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland M. S., Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, So. Africa  
Oct. 3rd, 1931

Dear Friends:

Our hearts and all nature are rejoicing in God's beautiful answer to Wednesday's prayer for rain service. The rain has come down gently and for hours and is still coming down. How the parched ground and drought stricken vegetation are drinking in the precious moisture! Praise the Lord again for answered prayer.

We have appointed another such service for Wednesday, and another for Friday. I guess now they will be praise-services. For Thursday there has been announced a donation or "pound-party" for our poor blind man who was burned out recently.

Lina, Johan Kunene's wife, in her report on Wednesday tells a beautiful story. Josifina NGwenya, one of the church members in that section, has been sick for months, and was not able to put in any crops last summer. Her food was finished and she sent word to Johan, her local pastor, to bid him farewell and ask for a comforting message from the Word for her in her need.

He instead gave two four gallon tins of corn, his wife one tin and a dish of ground beans, his daughter another dish of beans and the church members and seekers followed suit till they had a sack and a half of corn and a good supply of other foods. The poor soul was overwhelmed with gratitude and her father, an old Wesleyan preacher, was loud in his commendation of this beautiful Christian "work."

A few months ago I had a plain heart-to-heart talk with one of our Christian women. There were certain evidences of carnality showing very plainly in her life. These were set forth to her view and her need of deliverance from the old man, the sweet peace and joy and power of this blessed experience stressed and her great need pressed home. Lately she came to me and asked if I remembered that talk. "Your words seemed to hurt my wounded heart that day. At that time I was suffering from a spell of impatience and so touchy, folk hardly knew how to speak to me. After your talk, day after day I saw more plainly the works of the old man in my life. I began to seek the Lord and earnestly prayed for deliverance. It hurts to have carnality removed. It is like having something pulled right up by the roots out of your flesh. But, thank God, He has done the work. I have full deliverance and a clear witness in my heart that the work is done. It is as if my house were built all over again—my home life is so different; what rest and peace I have now! And the old touchiness and impatience is gone. It is certainly a great thing to be free, and I want to tell others. I do thank you for telling me."

Pray with us for more such deliverances,

Yours for sanctified Zulus,

FAITH MacDONALD

## ACCORDING TO YOUR ABILITY

Only one talent small,

Scarcely worthy to be named,

Truly He hath no need of this,

Oh, art thou not ashamed?

He gave that talent first,

Then use it in His strength,

Thereby, thou know'st not, He may work

A miracle at length. —Selected

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN

## TRUE BRAVERY

Mabel Glenn Haldeman

Boys like to be brave, but most boys have the wrong idea of bravery. Some think it is brave to let people know who we are, and that we are able to take our own part.

Almost any one is selfish enough to take their own part. We do not need to be brave to do that. The truth is, we are most likely to take our own part when we have fear. We are afraid we shall be hurt, afraid others will not think well of us, afraid we cannot have what we want, etc.

Real bravery is being true when it means suffering to ourselves, or when we are falsely accused, or when others want to lead us to do wrong.

We have a beautiful instance in the Bible about three young men who were truly brave. They stood the most severe test, rather than do wrong. These were the three Hebrew children, Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, whom the king wanted to compel to worship his golden image, instead of the True God. The king said if they did not worship the golden image they should be thrown into a burning fiery furnace. Would you have been brave and true to God under such a terrible threat? These three Hebrew lads were. They trusted that God would deliver them, but they declared they would be true to Him if He did not. They were not afraid to obey Him.

They said to the king, after he had threatened them, "Oh Nebuchadnezzar, we are not careful to answer thee in this matter. If it be so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace, and He will deliver us out of thine hand, O king. But if not, be it known unto thee, O king, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up." Dan. 3:16-18.

Was this not wonderful bravery? God blessed their trust in Him, and delivered them in a very wonderful way. Read verses 21-28, how the Lord Himself went with them into the burning furnace, and nothing about them was burned, not a hair of their head was singed, nor even the smell of fire was upon them. The king himself then owned up that their God was the True God. He said, "Blessed be the God of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, who hath sent His angel, and delivered His servants that trusted in Him (vs. 28).

This is the kind of bravery to have, boys (and girls, too)—the kind that is willing to stand suffering, if need be, for truth and right, and for the sake of being obedient to God.—The Way of Faith.

## CONTROLLED BY PRAYER

"When I found that I possessed powers of appeal that enabled me to influence men's thoughts and actions, I went into my closet and in prayer to my Maker sought the way in which I should make use of that gift.

"And then I followed guidance that came to me. I made the first speech in Congress which brought me national attention, a matter of prayer.

"Ever since at the threshold of important decisions and undertakings I have followed this practice."—Wm. J. Bryan.

## OBITUARY

William E. Webster

William E. Webster, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Earle Webster, died at Jonesport, Me., on Nov. 2nd. The writer had charge of the funeral. Interment was made in the Flying Place cemetery, Beals, Me. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

Edmund Dickinson

Union Corner was again visited by the death messenger who claimed one of the oldest inhabitants, Mr. Edmund Dickinson. He leaves the following to mourn: Three sisters, Mrs. Robert Grant, Canterbury, N. B.; Mrs. Bessie Huston, Massachusetts; Mrs. Annie Herron, Houlton, Me.; one brother, Randolph, of Long Beach, Calif.; two sons, Emerson and Leslie, Union Corner, N. B.; five daughters, Mrs. Harry Bennison and Mrs. B. L. Dunphy, Waltham, Mass.; Mrs. J. E. Holt, Clearmont, N. H.; Mrs. William Bell, Brewer, Me., and Mrs. George Carpenter, Union Corner, N. B. He also leaves fourteen grandchildren.

The funeral service was held at his late home at Union Corner, N. B., on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 24th. Rev. G. A. Rogers officiated. This was Mr. Dickinson's request a short time before the end. A quartet sang "Under His Wing," "The Home Eternal" and "Good Night and Good Morning." His six nephews were pallbearers. The floral tributes were many. The funeral was largely attended. Interment was made in the cemetery at Union Corner, N. B. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

G. A. ROGERS

Leslie Rushton

The death of Leslie Rushton, age ten months, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Rushton, took place at their home Sunday morning, October 18th. The funeral service was held at the home, conducted by the writer, and assisted by Rev. Mr. Meister. "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and "Will the Circle be Unbroken," were sung by members from both the United Baptist Church, and the R. B. Church. Miss Hilda Doyle rendered a solo, "Looking this Way."

The body was laid to rest in the Moore burying ground. To this young couple we extend our deepest sympathy, and earnest prayer in their hour of great sorrow.

REV. C. RAY HAGERMAN

Mary Louise Harvey

The death of Mary Louise, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Harvey, occurred at their home in Seals Cove, N. B., Friday, Oct. 30th. Interment was made in the Seal Cove cemetery, following the funeral services conducted by the writer. The sorrowing ones have our heartfelt sympathy.

F. A. DUNLOP

## WEDDINGS

Glidden-Tompkins

A quiet wedding took place at the parsonage in Crystal on Wednesday evening, Oct. 21st, when Dorothy V. Tompkins, Florenceville, N. B., became the bride of Willis R. Glidden, Patten, Me. Rev. G. A. Rogers performed the ceremony. Rev. E. W. Lester assisted. The single ring service was used. Mr. and Mrs. Glidden will reside in Patten, Me. We wish them a bright and prosperous life.

G. A. R.