

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland M. S., Paulpietersburg,
Natal, So. Africa. Feb. 5, 1933

Dear Homeland Friends:

Jesina Zikalala, our Hibberdeene worker, has written to us repeatedly, urging us to visit that work. Over and over again we have planned to go and shortage of funds prevented. However it came to the place where either we must visit them or hand the work over to some one who could; the Lord opened up the way and we went.

One of the means He used to do this was the offer of the Stirritt Sisters to care for our three little ones at their mission station, thus freeing us for a real holiday, and enabling us to go at less expense.

We left here Wednesday the 28th of December, took our little ones to Altona and the next day entrained at Moolleman. Johan Kunene, one of our faithful native preachers joined us at Paulpietersburg and we had a good journey, reaching Durban about 10.30 the next day. At 2.00 p. m. we put Johan on the south coast train to go to Hibberdeene, visit the church there and have things ready for our arrival the coming Friday.

We stayed at "Concord" the Missionary Home where we met many of His saints and servants and had sweet fellowship. Among them one or two real second blessing holiness folk who blessed our souls as they told of their wonderful experiences. Miss Molly Moe, an old pioneer missionary from Swakiland, whom we have known and loved only from reputation for years came in several times while we were there. She lived among the Swazis, travelling many miles over the hills on foot to visit them. When the Boer war broke out other missionaries fled but she stayed on, and in spite of every difficulty has been used of God to build up a great work—forty outstations, a Bible school and several mission stations. Others are carrying on there and she is now working in Pondoland. We went with her one evening to a preaching service which closed promptly at eight o'clock. She was very much disappointed and asked—"where are the testimonies and the prayers and the chance for a sinner to pray through. On the tram car she was giving out tracts and she lost no chance to speak to a soul about Christ. Her intense passion and zeal fairly shamed the rest of us. She spoke very lovingly of father and mother—though she only has heard of them from time to time and expressed a desire to come and visit our work. We are delighted and trust she can come for our March quarterly.

There were many others—beautiful souls, both in this Mission home and at the Salvation Army where we attended four of their meetings during our stay. Several missionaries want, later on, to visit our work.

An elderly Scotch lady, Miss Campbell McEwan, was staying at "Concord" in hopes of meeting a missionary couple to whom she would feel drawn and with whom she could make her home and find some service for the Master. We have so long felt the need of just such a person and in her found the answer to our prayer, so she came home with us, and we have not been disappointed in her.

We had a good week in Durban which is as beautiful as ever, and on Friday left for Hibberdeene. The hotel there has been built anew, is right on the edge of the sea, a beautiful, quiet, homey little place. Sitting on the verandah one would almost think themselves on shipboard. Just a strip of lawn and down a flight of steps

and you are on the beach.

Saturday Johan and Jesina came with four of the prospective candidates for baptism. Upon inquiry we found that the Fibre Plantation on which they live is only four miles away. The overseer sent us word that he was expecting us, and would gladly have come to fetch us only his car was broken down. So we started out through the sugar cane plantations and the tropical forest valleys following a winding road over hill and vale with the great Indian ocean on our left showing up in beauty through the hills. It was cool and showery, but we did not get very wet and after one final very sharp hill, reached the headquarters of the plantation. The overseer, a fine little German by the name of Kusler, was waiting for us on the big verandah and made us very welcome.

Here we met the rest of our candidates and I completed our interviews while my husband talked with our host. He was the soul of kindness and hospitality and we enjoyed real fellowship with him, finding him a true child of God. Poor chap, he had been through deep waters, having lost his mother-in-law and wife within two days of each other, six months ago, through malaria. Now he is left with a young family of four school children and is awfully sad.

He kindly had one of the fibre tanks filled for us, and the baptismal service the next day took place in the fibre factory—under its roof, through on this side there was no wall so the congregation could stand outside.

Then the people gathered on the grass outside and listened hungrily to the gospel message. There were several Indians present. One especially was a very eager listener. I learned later that he had restored from a very serious illness through Jesina's prayer.

Jesina's own husband who took the name of "Angus" was among those baptized. A fine type of Zulu; sober, earnest and much loved and trusted by his employer whom he has served for many years. He gave a good testimony. A young orphan lad whom they have adopted, a young daughter of Angus by another wife (long since dead) and two women were also baptized. These women later stood with their heathen husbands and presented their children (ten in all), to the Lord. Later when the altar call was given these two men and a heathen woman came forward for prayer thus giving themselves to seek God.

We had come intending, if possible to turn this work over to some suitable neighbouring mission for we have no travelling fund and our resources are not sufficient to finance the proper visiting and overseeing of this work. However the people are willing. They say, "If we wanted to go to another Mission we would have gone to them from the first. We want your church, and when you cannot come send one of your preachers to visit us."

Johan had a wonderful time among them and they pleaded with him to stay. In the Saturday evening prayers a younger brother of Angus broke out under demon power. In prayer he was brought to the place of confession and ultimately disclosed love potions (though he is married by Xtian rites to a fine Christian girl) and tobacco. The "Muti" and tobacco were burned and the demon cast out and "Alfred" was like a new man on Sunday.

His brother Absolom has left us with his wife Ana, on a pretext but really because he wanted to be the preacher and not under a woman. He has gone deep into sin, and is leading his poor wife an awful life. Her beautiful testimony and shining face touched my heart as deep-

ly as anything I heard all the time I was away. Just a few days before he had beaten her so cruelly that she and her mother had had to leave the home—he 'repented' and brought them back, but this was only one of many cruel and bitter trials. Yet her testimony was "you may think I have troubles. I do not call them such. My Lord is so near and so beautiful my heart is full of joy all the time and my troubles are nothing—just nothing.

Johan was tremendously impressed with the city and the ocean. Now his great ambition is to cross the sea and come to see you and his beloved Infundisi Sanders.

God has given wonderful victory and success to Jesina in a very difficult field. The natives here are "Mabaca" a low class besotted with palm wine and treacle wine; dressed but gospel hardened and almost impossible to reach.

We covet your prayers for this part of our field—yours and ours—with its many difficulties and problems. One especially: Johanisi Jesina's fine young son is engaged to a splendid young Christian girl, but her father will not allow her either to be baptized or married, though the full "lobola" has been paid. They could force the issue legally, but do not wish to do so for fear of further hardening the father and hurting the chances of the other members of the family, who also wish to become Christians, but have been refused permission.

Returning with Johan on Monday we had another two days in Durban, showing him more of the wonders of civilization. Taking the train Tuesday evening we arrived at Moolleman Wednesday noon and were soon with our little ones again. We found them well and happy under the faithful care of the Sterritt sisters and they are now rapidly gaining weight, showing the benefit of their change.

There was much to hear and tell and our hours together were all too short. Among the best of our news was the offer of the Hitchcock Sisters, who run "Concord" to entertain the sisters free if they could come to Durban. We are praying the lord to provide the means and open up the way for this much needed holiday for them.

With loving gratitude for your continued prayers and gifts.

Yours for Holiness Zulus,
FAITH MacDONALD

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Highway: Centreville, N. B.

We would like to give a report concerning our meetings in Brookville, which closed March 12th, after running four weeks. The services were held in a schoolhouse, which proved far too small to accommodate the crowds. This is the first time in our experience that we were ever handicapped for room. This section of the country had been blessed with two revivals recently, and leaving few sinners to work upon.

Our main object was to reach these Christians with the glorious Message of Holiness. Many received the truth, and are walking in the light. We believe they are spoiled for anything other than Holiness teaching. Many are looking our way, and are calling for a Reformed Baptist church. We expect to organize this spring with fifteen or more substantial members. There is a great work to be done in this locality, and people are coming from a large radius. Last evening, which was our regular appointment, we packed over 100 people in the schoolhouse, and turned some away.

This church will be an asset to Riverside