

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona M. S.

Dear Homeland Friends:

It has been a very long time since we have written I fear, but today I must send a few lines at least. We have not been well lately, and have had some very hot days and have also been busy.

Today is beautifully cool, and such a wonderful day for beauty. We have lovely rains and the whole earth is so refreshed. We do praise the Lord!

The people are plowing and happy to do so, for they have waited longingly for the rains to come.

Yesterday I rode to Emozane to have a service with the people there. About thirty-eight were present. Quite a number of young girls and young men, but the majority were married women. It was a truly refreshing time and the Lord honoured His Word.

I will give you a bit of the testimonies, for they were very sweet. Ana Zita, who received a sweet definite experience in the Lord about a year and a half ago, stood up with tearful eyes and trembling voice to praise the Lord. "I do praise God for the Light that has come to us. We were in darkness—we Zulu people knew only about the kings of this world. We did not know of this other King—the King of Kings. When we looked into the skies we did not know there is a place prepared for us in heaven, but now we know and I do praise Him for sending the Light to us. We hear today these sweet words that "he that overcometh"—"overcometh"—shall not have His name blotted out of the Book of Life, but His name shall be confessed before God and the angels. This is so sweet to hear and it is so sweet to know that our names are written and to have the Comforter in our hearts.

At my home they are always making and drinking beer; the beer drinkers come and go continually, but my Lord keeps me and comforts me and hears my prayers. My heart is full of praise today. I love my Lord.

This old woman is one of about forty wives of the old chief who died many years ago and lives at the home of the present chief.

Tulina Dhlamini stood up with a shining face and told of her joy in the Lord. "Though weak in body these days and I cannot even get a good night's rest. I do praise the Lord for His power and because He overcomes for me in all my temptations and weakness. These words, "he that overcometh," give me new strength today and I rejoice. It is wonderful to know Jesus—to know that our names are written in the Book of Life and will not be blotted out if we walk with Him. One time I was very sick and my understanding was gone, but in my heart I heard a voice—a certain sweet voice, and I knew that voice though I knew nothing else of what was going on around me, and I had no fear. Oh, it is sweet to know Jesus. There is no friend like Him. Sometimes our friends turn to be our enemies but Jesus is always our loving friend."

Sabete Nkosi asked for prayer that she might patiently wait for the Lord to show her His will at this time. She is leaving her husband's people so she will not be in danger of being married off to a brother with other wives, according to Zulu custom, and also because she has sometimes had poison given her and become sick there. Therefore she must find a place to stay with her three chil-

dren and certainly does need our prayers. She testified to great heaviness of heart, but was greatly helped in prayer, and after the service her face was smiling and peaceful. She has a wonderful countenance and desires to follow the Lord wholly. She is a faithful Christian.

The Spirit of the Lord was blessedly felt as we sang this lovely hymn:

"We have a friend who is Jesus, He is loving
He is not like other friends. He is loving,
He is not deceitful. He does not disappoint;
He truly helps us. He loves us."

"He is our friend, Jesus, He loves us.
He does not forsake His people. He loves us.
He leads them in the way. He keeps them
when in danger.

He delivers them from sorrow. He loves."

"Don't you need this Friend"—He loves.

Are you not troubled?—He loves.

Are you not condemned by your sins?

He will deliver you from these—He loves."

After a season of prayer in which a number united and we trust were helped, the meeting was dismissed and such a sweet spirit was felt as we parted. One old lady said, "I am so happy. I have eaten now"—meaning she had received soul food and was blest. Others were convicted for they do not know that their names are written in the Book of Life—we pray for them.

The boy and I had a beautiful ride home for it was cool and pleasant and the blessing of the Lord caused my heart to rejoice in the privilege of ministering to these precious souls.

We are praying for a real outpouring of His Spirit upon us all and ask you to join us, dear friends. This promise is very precious to my heart. "I will pour water on him that is thirsty, and floods upon the dry ground."

With Christian love to you all from us both,

Yours in His will,

ALICE F. STERRITT

CORRESPONDENCE

Fort Fairfield, Maine

I wish to thank, through the Highway, the many kind friends of the Fort Fairfield Church (who remembered my birthday in such a splendid way on the evening of Nov. 20th), for the enjoyable evening, the beautiful birthday cake and the purse of money.

I truly am grateful to my Heavenly Father for His many blessings and for the fellowship of the brothers and sisters in Christ.

Gratefully His,

(MRS.) ANNIE ROGERS

Dear Brother Dow:

One dollar and fifty I herein disburse,
For the purpose of which I will tell you in
verse —

When at Christmas the spirit of giving I
felt—

I said "I will make one gift to myself."
What was it? you ask, I'm sure you have
guessed,

'Twas the Highway—of papers the finest
and best.

But here let me say, the best gift ever given
At Christmas, was Jesus whom God gave
from Heaven;

A free gift in whom all may have part,
May we each start the New Year with
Christ in our heart.

HAZEL F. WEBB

H. S. Dow:

Dear Sir: Please find enclosed \$1.50 for renewal of the Highway. It has been coming to our home for a long time. We all read it, then pass it along. It is never destroyed.

MRS. A. W. DOW

We publish the above brief note, because we want to call the attention of our readers to the good use that our sister says they make of the Highway in their home. Notice: "All read it, then pass it along. It is never destroyed." It always grieves me to see good religious papers destroyed when I know that there are so many hungry souls that would enjoy reading them, if they could only get them. We often send a few extra copies to our pastors to give to some who will read them; and we were in a church not long ago, and saw a man use one of these to kindle a fire in the stove. Another man called my attention to it, and said: "What a shame to use a Highway for such a purpose." While I know that this was an exceptional case, I would like to say to our pastors: We send the extra copies to you hoping that you will put them in the hands of some appreciative readers and also try to get some new subscribers and renewals, and thus help the good work along. And let all of our readers follow the example of our good Sister Dow in not destroying the Highway, but passing it along after we have read it.—Editor.

Dear Brother Dow: Hartland, N. B.

I have been thinking for a long time of writing a few lines to the Highway, and I have been shut in for a few weeks with a bad attack of bronchitis.

It has been twenty-nine years this February since I experienced the blessing of sanctification, and while there has been problems and disappointments in spite of it all, I have the knowledge in my heart that God has been all He has promised He would be, and I have had a complete walk of victory in my soul, and to God be all the glory, and I never enjoyed His presence more than I am at the present time. Paul told Timothy, for we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out.—1st Tim. 6th chap., 7th verse. While I haven't got much of this world's goods, God's word tells us that godliness with contentment is great gain, and if our minds are stayed on Him we shall have perfect peace, and every Christian can take his own spiritual pulse and know whether he has perfect peace or not. We hear a lot about depression these days. I know one, who does not know anything about depression, for he is going about like a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour. Our God is able to give us victory over the world, the flesh and the devil. Hallelujah.

In closing, I covet your prayers.

ZIBA ORSER

Holiness unto the Lord.

Note.—The above letter is from a blind man, and all who know Brother Orser believe that his testimony is true.—Editor.

People who stay at home from meeting sometimes say, "I was there in spirit." God wants us there in body as well as spirit. If all the Church had their bodies consecrated to God the social meetings would be better attended. It is a question whether those people are really there in spirit who do not take their bodies there when they can.—Christian Witness of 1892.