

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona M. S.,
Sept. 26th, 1934

Dear Highway Friends:

It has been some time since I have written—we were glad to hear of the blessed times at Beulah and sorry to hear of Mr. Bullock's passing away. He will be greatly missed by all.

We are having very hot windy days, as we always have, at this time of year in the Spring months, which we always find most trying.

The locusts which began to trouble us last year have not gone yet, but are much worse, indeed so much so that the outlook for food this year is rather discouraging, for of course they finish all food wherever they light, even peach blossoms, etc. They come at times in billions surrounding our houses lighting on trees, fields and everywhere as far as you can see are locusts—they sound like the roaring of the wind. They are really pretty—a dark reddish brown and very large. The government sent men out last summer to burn the eggs and young ones before they could fly, and I expect they will send help this year too.

The Lord is with us and helping us and we do feel to praise His name. We can truly say our help cometh from the Lord who made Heaven and earth. The enemies of the Cross are still around us doing their best to hurt the truth. Light has come into the world, but men love darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil. However we feel the Spirit is working in our midst and we are encouraged. Mildred, our school teacher, has given herself to the Lord and now knows she is a child of God.

The spirit in the school is very nice these days. As you remember six of the children gave themselves to the Lord some time ago. One by one the people are giving themselves in the different places. The congregations are good and we feel the presence of the Lord in an unusual way for which we thank the Lord.

"If God be for us who can be against us?" We are alone on the station most of the time, but the Lord sends workers to us. Philemon Nkosi spent ten days with us and he was kept busy. He is a fine man of God and we praise God for him. The people appreciate him very much. Then Aloni comes whenever he can. He is growing better in his old age and we are always glad to see him arrive. Brother MacDonald and wife have been over twice this winter to spend a few days, with a band of workers for special meetings. The last time they came Sept. 7th, with five preachers which certainly rejoiced our hearts. Brother MacDonald had a Bible class every morning at 11 o'clock which was enjoyed by all. In the afternoon we had preaching services which were blest of the Lord.

The evenings the natives had a blessed time by themselves singing, praying and preaching. Many people stay for these meetings and they do enjoy them to the full. We all feel to thank God for these special services very much.

It was a blessed and busy time to us all, for when we were not in services there was always some matters to be talked over which takes time, but it is all in the work of the Lord and builds up the work in the end.

We are always glad to have Faith with us and we appreciate the time she gives us. Brother MacDonald spends most of his time going from place to place superintending the work.

Aloni is with us at the present time; came Saturday night; will stay until Friday. Then he goes back to the Quarterly Meeting at Hartland. The school is closing then for ten days holidays, so we both expect to go, if we can get a good woman to stay here while we are away.

Saturday night after going to bed a little boy was brought here with a very bad gash in his head. My sister took four stitches in it and it is now doing well.

Sunday she and our native boy went to Badaza or Swaziland to have a meeting. It is about eighteen miles away; they returned by moonlight. It was a very hot windy day, and her strength was about finished, but she felt repaid for going, as she had a good meeting and a large number attended; some heathen seem interested.

I had a good crowd here as well in spite of the terrible day. These hot African winds are indeed dreaded by us. I want to thank the kind friends (Seal Cove) again for their faithfulness in sending the picture rolls—the natives and we appreciate them very much.

Please remember us in prayer.

Yours in Christian love,
HELEN M. STERRITT

CORRESPONDENCE

Norton, N. B.,
R. R. No. 4

Dear Highway Friends:

God surely blessed us at Beulah this year in many ways. I praise Him for the splendid messages our evangelist, Dr. Butler, brought us, and for all the other blessings. But after coming home at North Head, He continued to bless in wonderful ways. I found the work there had greatly advanced. There was a company of Christians who seemed to be moved by the spirit which possessed Caleb and Joshua of old, the Spirit that counts God in, that is "reaching forth unto those things which are before" and that keeps "pressing toward the mark for the prize of the High calling of God in Christ Jesus." Some few who were going through with God whatever the cost, their testimonies, prayer and praises, their freedom in the Spirit and joy of the Lord tended to create a heavenly atmosphere in the meetings, and I tell you, friends, talk about Beulah, well it was like camp meeting in almost every service. Very frequently the blessing and presence of God would be so real that our souls felt like shouting and praising God. Methinks I shall long remember the wonderful and blessed meetings we had at North Head this summer.

I remained home longer than I had anticipated, leaving on Sept. 21st, 1934, with Charlie, who was going to Westchester. I enjoyed his company as far as Norton.

Since my return to the work in Mercer Settlement I have some encouraging things to praise God for, and I am expecting Him to do yet greater things for His Name's sake. In spite of Satan's opposition I take courage from God's precious promises.

The fourteenth of this month Brother H. E. Mullen baptized a Mercer Settlement girl who has been a worthy candidate for over eighteen months. It was a singularly beautiful baptismal service, although it was a cold morning and only a few were present, yet those there were in sympathy and God surely honoured the service. After that we went to the Norton Church and enjoyed a good

"love-feast" following which Brother Mullen brought a splendid and helpful message on "How are the mighty fallen?" It was, altogether, a most profitable and blessed forenoon.

God graciously grants His blessing and help in preaching, for which I praise Him. Without Him we can do nothing, but through Him we can do all things, and how cheering is the thought that we are only the earthen vessel, of small consequence. He does not expect us to know or do anything outside of Him, as Paul puts it, "Not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves, but our sufficiency is of God," yet God is the source of our wisdom, might and all things. He is our sufficiency, He is all in all. Therefore it matters little how small and weak and ignorant we may be in ourselves, if we are but willing for God to have all there is of us, then "the excellency of the power" being of Him, He will be able to use us for His glory. Praise His precious Name! He can use a worm to thresh a mountain! So I believe He can use even me to do His will, if I but meet the conditions. Now, whereas He does not require of me to supply the wisdom to know what to do, nor the power to do it, but asks only for a vessel cleansed from sin, "sanctified and meet for the Master's use, and prepared unto every good work" I find my responsibilities reduced to the simple concern of "abiding in Him" that is, of maintaining a perfect yieldedness to all His will, a constant, unwavering faith and trust in Him, and an unconditional obedience to all His revealed will. Then the results I can also leave with Him, and be always happy in Him, whether man consider me a great success or a pitiable failure. Be happy in the approval of Him who is my heart's Treasure. His smile is worth everything, but everything without His smile is nothing, yea worse than nothing. Is it not wonderful to think that to "Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In every thing give thanks" is not only our privilege, but our duty, inasmuch as it is "the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning" us. Praise God that this is possible to all who meet the conditions of entire consecration and perfect faith. When we are living only unto Him then His approval is what we covet, seek after, and sacrifice all else for, therefore the possibility of being able to Rejoice evermore and in everything give thanks. But so long as we desire "honour of men" and seek to please them, we will find it impossible to be always happy, I believe. Oh, what a precious secret Rev. B. Carradine makes plain in his chapter in Heart Talks, on the subject of being of no reputation. He shows how that reputation is only what people say we are, while character is what we really are, and goes on to show the wholly sanctified die out to their reputation and are willing to be like Jesus, "of no reputation" and after we thus are dead to it, what a load is lifted, we no longer have to keep up the struggle to maintain our reputation on this or that line, but only be careful to please God in everything and find our delight in Him.

I'm afraid this letter is too long. Forgive me. But I have written thus hoping someone may share the blessing and joy I have found in these truths. I do rejoice in my Lord this morning, and my heart's purpose and desire is to live that He will be glorified in me, "whether by life or by death," my joy and