

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

January 15, 1934.

To The Kings Highway,

My Dear Homeland Friends: How swiftly time flies! Here we are in the middle of January and it seems like yesterday that we were engaged in our Christmas service and feasts. I trust our New Year has already brought much blessing to you all. God has given us a fine Christmas season, good meetings, fine crowds, many seeking Him in the meetings and a general spirit of revival in our midst.

We have had good rains this season and the outlook is quite good for the food supply this year if nothing unforeseen comes to blight it. The rivers are full almost all the time and many sections of the country have suffered from floods. Lady Smith has been almost flooded last week the Klip river overflowing its banks until about half the town was flooded and making it impossible to get through the town. In the Orange Free State people are marooned in little island-like places owing to the rising of small rivers until food has been cut off and folk must be fed by airplanes.

I have been exceedingly busy of late and have been unable to write earlier, so will just give a short report of the meetings here and at Altona trusting that others may have given a more lengthy report. Our quarterly meetings were fairly well attended and profitable meetings. The last day of the quarterly was given over to the Christmas. First, the Sunday School when there were about two hundred children and older folk gathered, then service began about eight a. m. with hymns, scripture verse by the Sunday School, and the giving of gifts etc. A good spirit prevailed throughout the service and their little Feast.

Secondly, the afternoon service when there were over five hundred present and a fine spirit (both native and white workers spoke), after the preaching and testimony came their gifts and Feast. All went off nicely and folks went away satisfied. Although the feast cost much less this year than formerly all seemed to enjoy themselves and what was set before them. George and the native looked after the second Feast while Faith and Sister Helen Sterritt looked after the morning Feast and service.

At Altona we had a fine meeting on Big Sunday the 24th. Many who wished to get over were hindered by the river but a good crowd were there from that side. We had a good meeting on Sunday then again on Monday followed by the Feast. There were about five hundred there Monday and quite a nice spirit prevailed. I did not wait for the feast as I must be home next day but they had a fine supply of meat and a lot of willing hands to dish it out and to do justice to it in general. I trust the Sisters have written about the meetings.

Since the Altona Feast I have been to two others and George to a third which I was unable to get to. We had a nice meeting at Alfred Matular on Saturday followed by their little feast. Sunday a meeting at Molemon and the Wednesday meeting at Philemans across the Pavaan, the river was very high but George and Phelemon went over, I did not venture this time. George reports a good meeting there. In all we had five special meetings in addition to our quarterly meeting in the two weeks from Dec. 14 to Jan. 1st., all profitable and encouraging meetings.

George went across the Pongola Saturday but the river came down and he has not yet returned. It will probably mean seventy miles around the mountain on horse back or a few days to wait for the river to god own again.

Now dear folk we trust you will not forget

to pray for us especially for Faith as she goes back to the hospital, that God may bless the means employed for her complete recovery. We thank God for the measure of health she has now but believe further treatment is necessary and are glad for the splendid doctor and nurses who have attended her and will now.

With Christian love to you all.

Sincerely,

D. M. MacDONALD

## CORRESPONDENCE

We enjoy the Highway very much and receive much help and inspiration from reading the truths which it contains.

Yours in Christian fellowship.

MRS. WYLIE E. BARTEAUX

Dear Editor:

Please find enclosed a postal note for \$3.00 as a payment on the King's Highway. I like the paper very much, and would not like to do without it.

Sincerely yours.

MRS. C. L. KEIRSTEAD

Dear Highway Editor:

Please find enclosed post office order for \$4.50.

I love the Highway and its clean pages, also the greeting from old friends. Many have passed on and I miss their cheery words.

When I read the letters from our Missionaries, of their hard work I feel how very little I have done for my Lord.

IRENE M. CLARK

MRS. LEVERETT CLARK

Dear Readers of the Highway:

"Ngi ya ni bingelela" (I do you greet), the Zulu for I greet you. And may the blessing of God be yours through 1934. Doubtless we will each have new testings and trials, but also if we seek "first the kingdom of God and His righteousness" we will also have new blessings and new glorious experiences in knowing God better and coming to more clearly understand Him.

This vast territory, knowing God and fellowshiping with Him, is like the land of Canaan to the Jews of old, we have not passed this way before. The possibilities which lie before us this new year, of growth in grace and the knowledge of God and our Saviour, and of further exploring the dimensions of Christ's immeasurable love, and of having revealed unto us by His Spirit "the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him" such things as "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man". O friends, hear you not God calling you saying, of this our Promised land, "Arise, walk through the land in the length of it and in the breadth of it; for I will give it unto thee." Then let us arouse ourselves and "lay aside every weight" and go up at once and possess the land for truly we are well able, in spite of all appearances and circumstances to the contrary, if God be with us and He certainly will if we obey and trust Him.

As one lets their mind dwell upon these things one can well understand how David could encourage himself in the Lord, no matter how dark the outlook was at the time. For our Mighty God never changes and in such troublous times as these of today when all around our souls gives way, yet He remaineth unaltered by the transient conditions that impress us so mightily. How sweet and precious to my heart is the truth that I have Him, and having Him I have all that matters. He is my comfort and stay and guide, He is exceedingly precious to me and I love Him.

As I look over the news items of the world these last few days, I am much interested in watching developments because these be days when prophecy is being fulfilled before our very eyes, and we should discern the signs of this time. Surely Christ's return is very near judging by the signs of the times compared to Scripture, and while we may not know the day or the hour, yet if we are living as near to Him as we ought to be (and may be) we "are not in darkness, that that day should overtake" us as a thief, "therefore let us not sleep as do others; but let us watch and be sober."

We have been having better meetings here lately and God is working to the restoring and helping of souls. I feel much encouraged.

In the last issue of the Highway is an article by Brother Sabine, on page three, concerning which I wish to make a few remarks, perhaps I should rather say that it is concerning the subject he treats therein that I wish to make the said remarks. There is a certain Christian brother, who has been converted only a short while—less than a year—who is, I believe, at present in more or less restricted means, yet earnestly zealous for the Lord and His work, who has made a splendid offer "How much do we love the Lord? He is calling through Mr. Sabine again for funds for the church at Lubec if you can raise \$40 I will give \$10" he wrote. Now friends if we were all at Beulah Camp Meeting, and had this matter brought before the Denomination and if I were Brother P. J. Trafton and said, "We just must have the money for this church, who will give \$100—who \$50—who \$10? etc. My, I can almost hear the friends contribute, can almost see the different ones stand or raise their hand to contribute so much. It seems to me that if we were all at Beulah we would not have a very hard time to raise the necessary \$800 remaining on it. I have heard first-hand information on the church building in question and it is a great "Buy", besides so ideally situated, and with such prospects for a strong and much needed Holiness work in a neglected center. It just enthuses me and I wish I had a hundred dollars to contribute myself! But, friends, we are not at Beulah, I am not Brother Trafton, I am just I, and you are just you, but what about it. It's none of my business? How can it not be your business and mine, being the King's business! Yes, and it requireth haste and that is another reason for you and me to make it our business we have, perhaps less than two months to raise the required amount. Now I want to get that ten dollars of our brother's for the church—who will help me raise the other forty? I will contribute five myself. Friends, I am not your conscience, I am writing this because I have been thinking and praying over our brother's offer, and feel that perhaps this is one way I can try to help out. I would suggest that each one individually pray over this matter, unbiasedly, and do whatever God tells you to about it, perhaps you cannot personally give much, but you may be shown a way to help, if you will take it upon your heart. If you contribute, with making up the above forty dollars in mind, send your contributions to the treasurer, but let me know the amount, please, Thanks!

Another thought that came to me while I was meditating upon this great, urgent need, and fine opportunity for investing now for God, was this, supposing you have one hundred, or a thousand or several thousand dollars in the bank laid up for the proverbial rainy day, if you will now invest this or a part of it in God's cause, you will not regret it for Jesus may come before another Beulah in which event you leave all the uninvested money to be used by some one else, possibly an unscrupulous party who will waste it, or even