

CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland, N. B.
May 21, 1934

Dear Highway:

We are a little late in getting in a report of our recent Revival Campaign, but thought some would like to know about the meetings, who haven't had a chance to hear from other sources.

Bro. Hollis Kimball was with us for six Sundays, and while we can't report a great number being at the altar at any one service, yet there were several reclaimed, a few new ones started, and a number came forward for heart Holiness. We feel the church in general got a good boost. Our brother did some extra good preaching; and in spite of so many different things to militate against the success of the meeting, we thank God for what was accomplished.

We were glad to have Bro. Dow with us over one Sunday. He preached in the morning, and was a great blessing to us all day.

May God richly bless Bro. Kimball as he goes to Lubec and give him a Holiness church there for his hire.

Yours in Him.

J. A. OWENS

P. S. We have accepted a unanimous call to remain here another year.

J. A. OWENS

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

Dear Highway:

Just a few lines to report to the Highway regarding the revival services conducted here; April 29th to May 13th inclusive, by Brother Geo. DeLong.

Our brother laboured faithfully during the two weeks, bringing us strong true messages from God's word and his labour was not in vain for God gave results. We saw three backsliders reclaimed, six converts seek sanctification and others be spiritually strengthened. Although this is not as great a show in numbers, I consider it very good for this place, in view of the great odds met with here, in the form of a strong spirit (manifested by not a few) which is aptly expressed by the words of the Psalmist "there is no fear of God before their eyes". Really, friends, by times one felt so strongly the absence of the wholesome, essential fear of God in so many, that it was appalling. If the foundations be removed, what can the righteous do! There seems, in some, nothing to build upon. We pity them, and pray for them. But God wrought in spite of the united forces of men and devils and eternity alone will reveal the full extent of the good our brother's faithful ministry wrought. One who knelt at the altar has since confided his conviction to another, of his call for the ministry. A second, earnestly thanked God for the definite good he had received under De Long's ministry.

I was much encouraged by what Brother De Long said in one meeting, of the different places where folk were praying for these meetings, (Fredericton, North Head, and several other places.

I am glad Bro. DeLong is going to help my sister, Grace, soon, in revival meetings at Wood's Harbour. Let us pray for him friends, that he may continue to remain humble and keep faithful to God and be successful.

Tonight we had a very nice prayer-meeting at one of the homes and all the Christians present, eleven or more, took part.

I rejoice in the fellowship of Christ's work here on earth, I want to be faithful to God and to souls, to so labour that I shall have finished

all He had for me to do here, whenever He shall wish to call me elsewhere.

Yours for souls and all His will,
MIRIAM SANDERS

North Head, Grand Manan, N. B.,
Dear Highway Readers: May 22, 1934

For the encouragement of your faith, it is your right to know how God's providences are opening the way for us to return to Africa. Yesterday's mail brought word regarding a long standing promise of a thousand dollars. This is a generous gift from Mrs. Mary H. Frizzel of Truro, N. S. She has for a number of years been a true friend to our African work, supporting two Native Evangelists. But now, being eighty-odd years old, is looking to soon "depart and be with Christ."

Her daughter writes to Mrs. Sanders that the mother is very weak but did not rest until this matter was all arranged, so as to send us the money without further delay. Her letter says, "mother is happy in doing this. She wants you to understand clearly that the money belongs to you, and not to the denomination. It is for you and your husband to use as you see fit, to further your African work."

In this way God is leading, as He always has in the past, in a plain path, setting before us just one open door, so we need make no mistakes.

In my last letter I mentioned how the Natal government is paying out good money towards our medical department, and promises more in other ways:

I am not acquainted with Brother Abraham Cronkhite who writes of these matters in the last Highway, but am told that he is a hard working farmer, and not as young as he once was. But, I take it, that he has caught the vision of "Lazarus" and is glad to sacrifice that the "beggar" laid at his gate may be fed. By the way, I am asking Brother Dow to print an article "The Man," written from Johannesburg, So. Africa, that tells how souls are saved through ministry to bodily needs, like our African Mission is constantly doing.

Yours delighting to do His will.

H. C. SANDERS

THE DEATH OF A NATIVE PREACHER ON THE MISSION FIELD

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—
Rev. 13-14.

The Reformed Baptist Church in South Africa has sustained a sad loss in the passing away of Evangelist Isaiah Sangweni, of Altona Mission, Transvaal. His death occurred at an early hour on February 5th, after an illness of five months. At times his sufferings were intense, especially during the last few weeks, but no word of complaint was ever heard from his lips, and his trust and hope in Jesus was firm until the end. He hoped until within three days of his passing away that he might recover and continue in his earthly service for the Master he loved so well, and be with his wife and family longer, but when told that his recovery was absolutely hopeless, he was perfectly resigned to the will of God.

Life was sweet to this young Zulu, and though he knew that his sufferings were caused by the hand of an enemy he ever manifested the same Christ-like spirit that so characterized and endeared him to so many hearts during his life, and his prayers were offered with tears and burden of soul for the unsaved during all his illness until his strength no longer permitted.

We mourn the loss of a Zulu friend and

co-labourer but rejoice to know that his sufferings are past and he has gained eternal rest in the "house of many mansions." The last six weeks of his life were spent in the home of his boyhood at his cousin's, the chief, from which kraal he separated nine years ago, when asked by Dr. Sanders to come and live at Altona. He was surrounded by loving Christian friends until the end. Even his heathen relatives loved to visit him and grieved over his early departure from this life. The women native workers stayed with his wife night and day during the last week and have showed a loving devotion which speaks loudly for Christianity. His burial took place Friday evening, April 6th, at Altona Mission and was very largely attended by a large number of relatives both Christian and heathen, and a full attendance of our own church members, as well as many from the other churches, for he was greatly respected by all.

On account of the Pongola River being swollen from the heavy rains, the funeral was delayed several hours waiting for the arrival of Rev. MacDonald and George Sanders from Hartland M. S., Natal, and other workers from there. Owing to the lateness of the hour, a short but impressive service was held at the grave, followed by a memorial service in the mission church on Sunday.

Rev. MacDonald spoke from Rev. 22, and many testified concerning the life and victory of this young Zulu who had preached the gospel among them for more than thirteen years.

Isaiah was about 37 years of age. He was first convicted of sin when working in Johannesburg about sixteen years ago. When he returned home he reported his anxious condition to Evangelists Johane Sukazi and Simon Msibi (who have both passed to their reward) and began walking in the Light of Gospel, teaching in the face of bitter opposition in his home kraal, but he made his choice forever and ploughed his way through with prayers, tears and fastings, and became one of the most fearless and unctious preachers in the African mission.

The Sanders family can tell more of his early life and ministry than we know about, but we are thankful for the privilege we have had of laboring with him during the six years we have been at Altona, and have truly enjoyed his fellowship in the Gospel. He was a beloved worker and we do mourn his loss.

We feel deeply for his young widow left with four little daughters to bring up among heathen relations. They will miss the care and help of a loving husband and father, but we know that God will never forsake this widow if she obeys the teaching of His Word.

Remember them and us in your prayers.

May the Lord raise up more young men to fill the place of Isaiah Sangweni—a true preacher of holiness in this needy land.

H. and A. STERRITT

I have been lately thinking a good deal on one point, wherein, perhaps, we have all been waiting. We have not made it a rule when persons are justified, to remind them of "going on unto perfection." Whereas this is the very time preferable to all others. They have then the simplicity of little children; and they are fervent in spirit, ready to cut off a right hand or pluck out the right eye. But if once we suffer this fervor to subside, we shall find it hard enough to bring them again even to this point.—The Wesleyan Methodist.