

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Durban,
Feb. 28, 1937.

Dear Friends:

When I think of the long time that has passed since the last Highway letter I wrote, my conscience smites me sore. Please understand and once more forgive.

We had Miss Malla Moe with us for the Christmas Quarterly. She is a very humble-spirited handmaid of the Lord, but a giant of faith and soul winning; 73 years of age and still as earnestly seeking to "let all men see" the light as when she first started out. Her attitude toward white or black seems to be "You are an immortal soul bound for eternity. I meet you today—possibly our next meeting will be at His judgment throne—now is my chance to pass to you this treasure with which I have been entrusted. Are you prepared to meet God?" Wonderful the reception she gets from all concerned.

We had some great times of prayer and fellowship. Her enthusiasm and diligence and fire shamed me. We often grow slack in the "out of season" planting. He gave us the great joy of leading two exceptionally fine young men into Salvation and one on to Holiness.

In reading the Life of C. T. Studd of the heart of Africa Mission (which Miss Moe gave George) I was deeply touched with the story of how he was led to seek the Holy Spirit. He heard of a certain Christian woman (not even named) who had "come into the possession of a great peace and rest and joy." This led him to seek and find this mighty Anointing. Through him F. B. Meyer (whose writings have blessed thousands) was led to seek the same Anointing. So through the news of the possession of some humble woman God was enabled to baptize with Holy Ghost and with fire these two spiritual giants whose lives have been fruitful to the salvation and blessing of thousands of souls. The spirit began to whisper to me of a deeper depth of rest and peace and joy He had for me and put upon my heart a great longing for such an overflowing measure of His fullness as should shine out like that and reach distant lives with His glory. I began to seek and as I lay awake on the night of the 23rd of Feb. in this Hospital, He whispered to my heart, "That which I have been telling you of and for which you have been seeking I have given you—you have it now!" Praise His name. I could not doubt for it had been growing on me for days.

He had been gently teaching me a deeper measure of "casting all your care upon Him". So often when anxious, gloomy or sad thoughts thrust themselves upon my mind He reminded me to "drop the tangled skein of life into God's hands and leave it there." Over and over again He whispered—and I obeyed—leave it to Me. A great peace possesses my soul—a perfect rest, joy unspeakable and full of glory swells my heart, springs up through pain and loneliness and uncertainty and suspense—till they do not matter. I never before had such a perfect echo in my heart of the Apostle's words, "I have learned in whatsoever state I am therewith to be content." There is such perfect contentment with all His will—I knew He is working all things for our good.

I said, before coming here, "If I can only mean the salvation of one soul in the Hospital it would be worth all the pain of these months." Even before I came into Hospital He started giving many unique experiences of blessing and usefulness. Among them the joy of leading an old lady of 84 to the Saviour. Here He has done

an amazing thing, leading me from one "prepared soul" to another. As I have come to the door I have found "the stone rolled away." It has humbled me to the very dust as I have followed while He led from soul to soul. The heart hunger and ready eager response has been amazing to see. These apparently so proud, worldly or indifferent humbly take their place as needy and repentant sinners, and come into the peace and joy of forgiveness. Oh there are so many hungry and needy souls around us—the world is heartsick for Jesus. We have been commissioned to carry the glad news of pardon to them. If we fail to pass on the priceless treasure with which He hath entrusted us they and we shall be the losers. Oh to realize how they want it and how important it is that we make the simple effort when He prompts. In the last fifteen days He has saved fifteen of our fellow patients and nurses and touched and helped and blessed many others in their dire need. The reading of the Word and prayer with one or with groups has been richly blessed.

I am to undergo another serious operation on Tuesday but I have a definite promise and assurance this time that "this sickness is not unto death but unto the glory of God."

With love in Him to you all,

Yours "content" with His Perfect Will,
FAITH MacDONALD.

Durban,
March 9, 1937.

My Dear Friends:

Just a word to say Faith is doing well. We trust she will be much better now. The doctor considers that her operation will make a great improvement in her general health and we surely trust her pain will be over.

Yours in His love and keeping,

D. M. MacDONALD.

With best regards to you all in the Homeland.

CORRESPONDENCE

Gordonsville.

Dear Brother Dow:

Find inclosed renewal for Highway up to 1938. Through my trouble and loss of my dear husband I failed to notice I had not sent my renewal. This little paper has come to our home for over twenty years and is a great blessing to me. I don't know how I could get along without it. These are lonely days but the Lord is blessing me and keeping me on the victory side.

Yours in Christian love,

MRS. WM. WAUGH.

Saugus, Mass.

Dear Brother:

The good people on my circuit allowed me to come to Boston on the Easter excursion from March 26th to April 7th. I found Mrs. Rogers just fair. She has had a hard year. At times she seems to improve and then she seems to lose ground a bit.

On Sunday morning, March 28th, I heard Rev. T. B. Greene preach a fine Easter sermon at the Nazarene Church in Cliftondale. That evening I heard Rev. Gilbert Laite preach his farewell sermon at the Evangelical Church in Cambridge.

On Sunday morning, April 4th, I visited Rev. A. F. Austin in the Nazarene Church at Lynn. It was their communion service. On Sunday afternoon, April 4th, I had the privilege of speaking at a Young People's Rally that was held in the Nazarene Church at Cliftondale. The Melrose, Everett, and Cliftondale societies were well

represented. It was an inspiration to speak to those young people. God blessed my soul as I exhorted them to give God their life and soul.

I preached in the evening for Rev. L. J. Alley in his new church building at Melrose. They have a fine group and a beautiful little church to worship in.

I had the privilege of attending one chapel service at Eastern Nazarene College. They have just closed their revival. There was a beautiful spirit in the service.

Lic. Gordon Symonds supplied for me on March 28th and Rev. H. L. Robertson supplied on April 4th. I plan to be with my churches on April 11th.

Yours in Him,

G. A. ROGERS.

Marysville, N. B.

Dear Highway:

A few lines from this corner of the Lord's vineyard. Our progress in many ways has been so much slower than we could hope for that we are disappointed and chagrined. However, the Lord has not left us in our failures and shortcomings but helps us to attain to some measure of success at least. Probably our greatest need as a church is for more frequent and more copious seasons of refreshing. The language of the hymn might well be made the language of our hearts, "Mercy drops 'round us are falling but for the showers we plead."

We closed our special meetings with no real "break" like we needed to see. While we thank God for the ones who moved up in His will and others who renewed their vows yet we seemed so important to effect back-sliders of long standing and others whose spiritual needs are so great. Our evangelist, Sister Manning, labored faithfully and did her best. Our convictions are that we as a church must wait on God until He moves upon us in a greater measure.

We were pleased to note an added interest on the part of our children during our special services and the interest continues. They assisted us Easter Sunday in our missionary service by providing for us the music. Sister Dorothy Moore is our very capable Young People's worker and is doing well teaching the children in the Crusader meetings.

We had a blessed Missionary Day on Easter Sunday. Those who took part in the services gave us some fine missionary material to think on. The offerings were large, making it possible for us to send to our missionary treasurer, (with some money we had on hand), the sum of one hundred and eighty-six dollars with thirty-five more to come in the very near future. Our Marysville people are well endowed with the "fourth grace" of giving that the Apostle Paul referred to in his Corinthian letter.

While I have not been attending the services at Mount Hope during the winter months yet I am glad to report that the services have been carried on regularly under the leadership of Bro. George Smith. At present Brother Smith is engaged in special services at Penniac and God is blessing. It is wonderful how God will use men who are wholly consecrated to His service. We have some stalwart Christians in our Mount Hope work.

Mention should be made of our Sunday School which is a very important factor in our work. While the attendance is not as large as last year yet we can report a very encouraging school. Bro. Chester Cochrane, the superintendent, is second to none. If the marks of a good superintendent consists of faithfulness, sound judgment, and spirituality then we have one of the best.