

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland M. S., Natal, So. Africa,  
May 20th, 1937

Dear Highway Friends:

At the close of a busy day we do thank God for those who have been so faithfully upholding us all these weeks in prayer, and anxiously awaiting further word from us. I believe God answered those petitions. These are some of the providences along the way: 1. Because of the delayed sailing from Saint John we encountered better weather. Just avoided some rather severe storms which caused several ships to send out S. O. S.'s. 2. Several storms passed around us. 3. Arriving at Sierra Leone securing coal the night before another strike came off. 4. A good breeze a few days before, during and after crossing the Equator, which, the captain told us, was quite unusual. 5. Our trips ashore at Sierra Leone, Capetown, Port Elizabeth and East London worked out so beautifully and were much enjoyed.

At Durban we were met and welcomed back to Africa by Dan, George, the Misses Sterritt and three friends. We had not looked for the Sisters and it was a pleasant surprise. In Durban we had a few days together before we had to bid them good-bye. We felt for them in their parting from the Zulus, whom they had learned to love so well, and pray God will give them a safe voyage and make them a great blessing to you. It is rather singular that they left the Mission Station exactly sixteen years to the date of their arrival, and we arrived home May 7th, just eight years from the date we left!

Faith, the two children, and a few Natives gave us a very warm welcome at the journey's end. At the joy and praise to God so filled our hearts that words failed us. Faith said that the realization of the reunion far surpassed the gladness she had anticipated.

They had a "bingelela" (greeting or welcome) service for us on Sunday. It was touching to have a few press small coins into our hands as we greeted them.

We find a shadow of apprehension hanging over the people of this district, because of the many recent deaths from typhus and malaria fever, and heathen hearts seem to be more receptive, and those of the Christians more earnest. Hearts are becoming ripe for a "wave of salvation" for which we are praying and believing and trust you will join us in this.

As I look into the dark faces of the Natives, there sweeps over me time and again, such a love and compassion for them, far surpassing any I experienced in the past. How precious these Zulus are in God's sight! "How He must have loved" THEM! How he must yearn over their souls' salvation! Oh, let us be faithful with our God-given trust, dear ones. Remember, you are daily ministering to them by ~~us~~ We are your representatives. But your responsibility has only begun. We need your prayerful support more than ever so do not forget to "pray without ceasing" as you give to this worthy cause.

Many prayers are being said for you, that God's seal will be upon the "Camps" and special efforts put forth for the furtherance of His Kingdom.

Yours for souls,  
GRACE M. SANDERS

Cape Town, So. Africa, May 27th, 1937  
Dear Homeland Friends:

A few lines from Africa's shores to go by the mail boat tomorrow via England.

We are awaiting word to embark on S. S. "Calgary" direct to Canada which is loading at this port. The captain thinks she will not sail before June 1st, so we must wait here as we are not allowed to stay on board ship until the day of sailing.

Cape Town is very beautiful. The Missionary Home affords a wonderful view of Table Bay and we are very near Table Mountain. It is a grand sight to look upon its majestic beauty—one can feel the grandeur of it in the very atmosphere.

We passed through marvellous scenery on our trip from Durban to Cape Town. Words fail to describe the grand mountain peaks and valleys through which we passed, but we do thank Him for it all. It was an enchanting scene for hours before we reached Capetown. Mountains, valleys, gardens aglow with colors and delightful suburban towns. Cape Province is indeed wonderful as is all of this dear country.

It is a month today since we left Aytona. While it was hard to leave the dear natives, it was also beautiful to see how His Hand was upon it all and caused them to know that we were leaving in the will of God which was so comforting to us and to them. We had a very sweet farewell service on April 25th. Our hearts were greatly touched by the generous love offering which was so freely given by the dear native people. It surprised us greatly.

Then at Hartland in Wednesday's class we met some of the nearest ones who gave us a loving and generous farewell which was very sweet. May the blessing of the Lord be with the dear Zulu people is our prayer.

You will have heard before this letter reaches you of ~~the~~ Grace and Charlie Sanders, and that Mr. MacDonald, George, Helen and I met them. It was a happy experience, and we do thank God for the return of these dear fresh young people to the natives. It was a sweet privilege to be with them four days in Durban, and we should have loved to see the welcome they received both at Hartland and Altona. We pray that the Lord will greatly bless George as he takes up the work at Altona—I am sure He will.

When we left Concord Missionary Home, Durban, for Cape Town last week we were very kindly remembered by various missionaries—which was a sweet surprise indeed. Books, flowers, fruit and sweets were contributed to make the journey a pleasant one, and their prayers and song of farewell was a benediction to our hearts. A number of them came to the station with us and as the train moved away, handkerchiefs waved, kind farewells and "God bless you" were said and we lost sight of the last familiar faces in Africa.

And thus it is in this changing world below. How good it is to have with us the unchanging loving Friend. He surely has been so gracious and kind during all these years.

While in Durban we heard the Coronation Service very plainly at Concord, also the messages of homage from the Empire and the King's message in the evening of May 12th. It was a happy privilege for us and we thank our loving Lord.

Yesterday we were shown through the House of Parliament which was very interesting—also we visited the Museum and Botanical Gardens. Today we saw the Governor-General's residence, also the Prime Minister's and the Zoo Gardens.

We thank Him for all these privileges along the way and await now the voyage and home-

coming to the dear friends of long ago. We know you are praying for us and we trust we can be home for Beulah if it be His will.

With Christian love from us both.

ALICE F. STERRITT

## NEVER ALONE

The way that leads us Heavenward  
Is often rough and steep;  
We struggle in the darkness  
And sometimes pause to weep,  
Then comes a thought to comfort,  
The heart discouraged grown,  
He who trod Calvary's pathway,  
Never will leave thee alone.

Then thinking of the burden,  
He bore up Calvary's hill,  
We cease our weak complaining,  
Our lips for shame are still,  
And hearts that pain has tortured  
Forget to make their moan,  
Remembering Him who promised  
Never to leave us alone.

O soul hast thou forgotten,  
The message wondrous sweet,  
Of Him who left behind Him,  
The print of bleeding feet,  
"I never will forsake thee,  
Dear child, when weary grown,  
Remember I have promised  
Never to leave thee alone."

Take courage, wayworn pilgrim,  
Tho' mist and shadows hide,  
The face of Christ who loves thee,  
He's ever at thy side.  
Rejoice at thy need to find Him,  
And so the mists have flown;  
He smiles and whispers softly—  
Never to leave thee alone.  
Author unknown—Sel. by Mrs. Alexander  
Rogers.

## GOD SEES THROUGH SHAMS

"O Christian men and women," pleads Cannon Farrar, "do not deceive yourselves. Remember that God sees through shams; remember that God does not care for anything except the heart. He will not in the least value you for your professions or for your observances; but, 'as He who hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation.' If you want to make religion lovable, you must make it lovely; if you want men to accept your opinions, enable them, if you can, to respect your character. Let men see in you a purer standard than their own, a loftier stature, a kindlier sympathy. The centuries do homage to real goodness; it is fairer than the morning or the evening star; it is the reflection of the life of Christ; it is 'a city on a hill'; it is as a pillar of fire moving over a wilderness of graves."—Wesleyan Methodist.

## THE BEST IN LIFE

To be able to appreciate the best in life is an ideal that every youth should have. There are all sorts of things in life, some good, some bad, and some neither very good nor very bad. Hosts of young people miss the best things, because they have fixed their attention on lesser things. So the finest things in life they never see. The youth who has learned to look for the best in music, in art, in literature, in his associates, and in himself, will get the most of life.