

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

"Concord" Missionary Home  
July 13th, 1937

Dear Homeland Friends:

Others have written of the departure of the Sterritt Sisters to their well earned furlough, of the arrival of Grace and Charley, and of George's transfer to Altona. We see God's hand in all of these changes, and rejoice to follow as He leads.

The boxes from home took two months from Durban to Hartland, so the gifts you dear people so kindly sent us for Christmas arrived late in June. Now we wish to unite in our grateful thanks. Our hearts are touched gotten no one. Chosen gifts, useful and beautiful, and often at a sacrifice which we the anew with the thoughtful love which has for more appreciate, knowing that often the greater love to Him has prompted it. May He who said, "A cup of cold water" should not be forgotten, reward each giver. We greatly appreciate your gifts and heartily thank each giver for the gifts sent to the natives and workers, George, Charley and Grace, Paul and family, and our own.

The weeks fly past so quickly, it is hard for me to realize that the last letter I wrote was from the Hospital. God has continued His sweet blessing on my soul, and gives a rest and peace which takes the burden and anxiety out of uncertainties and trying circumstances. His joy is our strength these days, and oh we have so many things for which to praise Him.

Miss Lina Geiler, a dear German girl, an orphan, who has faced life alone since fourteen years of age, came to the Hospital to visit a friend while I was there. Seeing me she sensed I was a Missionary, and the next visit came to my bed-side. We had very sweet fellowship there and when I left the Hospital she offered to care for me and has from that time forth ministered in a manner so faithful and helpful that I can but accept it as unto Him and for His sake. It has meant more than I can tell, and enabled me to take things easy and rest when otherwise I could not have done so. She has done this out of her poverty, for she is only a poor working girl, and all for love. May He reward her.

Daniel took sick with malaria on our way home, and has had six attacks since then, which have drained his strength. Lina has been a great comfort to him too, as she has a wonderful way with children, and years of experience as a practical nurse. My husband, too, has had the malaria poison in his system and for weeks he has had daily chills, but fought off the attacks by taking quinine. He has kept going, but the strain of the months while I was in hospital and away, is telling. We are looking to God for renewed strength for him.

I have gained and am much better than before the operation, in spite of having to carry on in regular duties. He has enabled and out of weakness He has made us strong, praise His name.

Our dear native workers carry a real burden of prayer for us and had a season of special prayer during the Quarterly which greatly helped us both.

We had the rare treat last week of a visit from real Holiness Missionaries, Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Esselstein, Nazarenes, former classmates from Wollaston, and Rev. and Mrs. Clarence Keith, Pilgrim Holiness Missionaries, all from Stegi, Swaziland. The Esselsteins are on their way home on furlough;

the Keiths brought them in their car thus far on their journey. The sweet season of prayer we had together that evening was very blessed. I thought of our dear father and mother, who never had such an experience—distances were so much greater by ox-team and horse-back. The Keiths had to go right back to their little family but the Esselsteins gave us a week-end, he going with Charley and Dan to Altona for Communion Sunday. How our people enjoyed hearing his good message!

Both Dan and Daneil needed a change so sorely, and certain business in connection with the landing of our reinforcements demanded personal attention, so the opportunity was grasped to travel down together by car and share expenses. Though crowded, our fellowship was very sweet, and oh how Daniel and Maryella enjoyed playing and travelling with the Esselstein children. There are four of them—just darlings. Maryella especially enjoyed helping to care for little Teddy, their four months old baby.

To continue this letter:

July 19th, 1937

Daniel had another attack of malaria and was sick for three days. Lina's care enabled me to get out to some fine Holiness meetings being held in the Baptist Church while we were in Durban. Rev. Stearn, the President of the Baptist Churches in South Africa, is also their evangelist, and a true blue second blessing Holiness man, sweet and humble, with the stamp of God's indwelling on his personality. We had very sweet fellowship and two gracious seasons of prayer together. We met Dr. and Mrs. Hynde and Miss Latta, of the Nazarene also, and many others of God's dear servants in the Missionary Home, which is a real oasis to us isolated missionaries. There is a very sweet spirit of fellowship in this Home, and our souls were greatly refreshed.

Having spent a week on this flying trip we returned sweetly blessed in our hearts. On the way home we had the privilege of prayer with the hotel people—in the kitchen with the native help where four young people professed to find Christ and later in the hotel lounge with the proprietress and a Catholic station-master—an old soldier.

We found things at home had gone on beautifully, with the blessing of the Lord. Oh, it is such a joy to have Grace and Charley with us, and we have such sweet times of prayer together. They have both made real advance in their souls and grown almost past recognition during the years at home—spiritually—especially Charley. It is a great comfort to me to see how happy George is at Altona, alone as he is, and likely naturally to mind it far more now—it means leaving these two dear ones, yet so restful and content to know he is there in God's will. Truly the center of God's will is home sweet home, and the happiest place on earth to all who have received the spirit of adoption whereby we cry, "Abba Father."

Brethren, pray for us.

Yours, counting it a priceless privilege to be here for Him.  
FAITH MacDONALD

South Africa

Dear Friends:

Since last we wrote the days have been very busy ones for us and much of interest has transpired.

Our goods arrived six weeks after we did, and as they were unpacked our hearts welled up with praise and thanksgiving to the Giver

of every good and perfect gift. We feel like saying another "Thank you" to all the dear friends who so lovingly remembered us at the time of our departure from Canada, with various gifts—all so useful in their sphere.

During our Quarterly Meetings I gave the bags to the Native Workers. They were so pleased with them. The books the children made I am using for prizes in the Sunday School. We average about twenty—more came before school closed. The interest is good still. Our native malarial assistant makes a splendid teacher. He is a fine Christian educated man. A great help in the medical work, though the malaria fever season is over now.

We have been to most of our distant outposts that can be reached by car. George took me to his on horseback the Sunday before he moved to Altona Mission Station. Now that we have only one horse it will be more difficult for to visit the other places. Our tour thus far was a great blessing. We receive such warm welcomes and at several places they gave us food. It is a blessing to see how many of our Christian workers have advanced spiritually.

Oh, I have such beautiful opportunities to speak a word for Jesus in connection with the medical work. To heathen men and women, young and old. Some are very receptive, and one feels their soul drawn out to them. Others are hard and indifferent. Then many are seekers or Christians. There are hearts to be encouraged in the Lord. Others to be further enlightened. Some to be lead to the Master. There is the word of sympathy and comfort to be said to the bereaved, and frequently souls to be prayed with. All of this take time other than that required to take the cases and to the prescribing and dispensing of the medicines. I feel ever the need of prayer that I may be granted wisdom and messages to meet each individual's need. I feel sure you are daily praying for us. It is the best season of the year now to reach the natives in their homes, and we are waiting upon God to revive the work and give us an ingathering of precious souls.

With greetings to all the Highway" family.

Yours in Him,

GRACE M. SANDERS

## THE REPLY OF THE POLISHED SHOES

When in Egypt some years ago holding meetings among soldiers, J. Stuart Holden asked a big sergeant in a Highland regiment—a man who was as bright and shining for the Lord as it is possible for a saved soldier to be—how he was brought to Christ. The soldier's answer was this: "There is a private in the same company who was converted in Malta before the regiment came on to Egypt. We gave that fellow an awful time. One night, a terrible wet night, he came in \* \* very tired and very wet, and before getting into bed he got down to pray. My boots were heavy with wet and mud, and I let him have one on one side of the head and the other on the other side; and he just went on with his prayers. Next morning I found those boots beautifully polished and standing by the side of my bed. That was his reply to me, and it just broke my heart; I was saved that day."—Sunday at Home.

Mankind are always happier for having been happy; so that, if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it.