

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Paulpietersburg,  
Aug. 26th, 1937

Dear Praying Friends:

Greetings from this part of the Great Harvest Field.

We thank God that we have no evil report to bring of all the New Land through which He is leading us. On every hand we find tokens of His favour and blessing. So often of late the Spirit has brought to our minds the gracious Words of our Lord who said, "If ye, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children how much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him." That "How much more" keeps ringing in my heart and gives me boldness when I come to prayer.

The loving parent finds his thoughts dwelling constantly on his children, considering their welfare, planning for them, watching for dangers and facing problems . . . longing for their best good . . . and Jesus has given this as His Word-picture of the Dear Heavenly Father whose thoughts are as far above ours as the Heavens are above the earth.

We were over to Altona this week-end, and did enjoy a blessed season in our own souls and in the work there. George has been having Bible classes every Thursday, and carried this on Friday and Saturday, with an encouraging attendance. The percentage of men present was an encouraging feature, and my heart rejoiced to see a certain Nkosi man who has recently given himself as a seeker, come in to the Church with his fine Christian wife, she carrying the Bible handed it to him at the door, and he followed the Bible lesson as intelligently as many an older Christian.

There was a very sweet spirit upon all the meetings, and the attention and order on Sunday was as good as I have ever seen there. For three solid hours that churchful of folk sat and listened to the gospel with keen interest. Fifteen new converts were baptised, and received into the church. Four of them were men. One thing which was rather remarkable was that so many of them were related to one or another of our workers. The Sterritt Sisters will rejoice to hear of the baptism of the younger brother of Eliase Sibiyi, the older brother of Joeli Mahlaba, and five others from their section, while eight others were from the Ntungwini outposts.

The Native Workers seemed to be extra good in their messages, especially that of Jesina, who described how her backslidden old husband who had practically deserted her for twelve years, was restored, saved and "here he is today, a preacher." Her message was to the many women present, wives of heathen men, not present . . . urging them too to pray earnestly, tell their men about God, and so live in the home that their words might bear fruit. The story is too good to spoil by abbreviation here. I hope some day to be able to give it you in full from her lips, but will mention just this part.

She said that he was dreadfully cranky to her, used to go off in regular tantrums and scold her unmercifully with no cause that she could see. She would defend herself and answer back. Once he gave her the money for her trainfare and told her to go back home. This she refused to do and as usual went off to her prayer spot. The Lord began to talk to her. "You are a Christian and know the truth . . . he is only a heathen . . . you should show him how to behave. When he

scolds you, do not answer him back, give him only kind words . . . even when you are in the right, just keep still . . . that is what you are to do." She says she came back from her prayer spot disappointed . . . dumbfounded. But she was not disobedient to the Heavenly vision. Many times her kind answer and ready smile silenced him, and she was so gentle and sweet under all sorts of provocation that he was won over. Suddenly one day, he sat down before her and said, "Jesina, I want you to tell me all about God and his way. I want to be a Christian."

There is a spirit of prayer burden and soul passion on the Native workers. Johanisi Nkosi in an impassioned appeal spoke of how George had been encouraging them to take some special case on their heart to pray for, and see if God will not save that sinner or restore that backslider before the new corn is ready to eat. Johanisi said, there are so many people that I want to pray specially for that I am going to have a special prayer spot for the men, a special one for the young men, a special one for the women and a special one for the young women. Bertha and Jesina both took this up and mentioned that God has been speaking to our hearts on similar lines.

I was much struck yesterday with a cartoon I saw in a religious paper. In the foreground kneels a poor struggling soul seeking God. In the background is an awful blackness called "The powers of darkness." From that blackness come hovering and crowding round this poor seeker awful demon forms . . . between this man and the devils who are seeking to destroy his soul is interposed a great protecting hand which is bigger than all the devils . . . The power of God as brought to bear upon his need in answer to the prayer of some away over the sea. Will you, dear reader, be that some one, today, to loosen out the power of God against the powers of darkness and the demons from Hell, who are seeking to destroy these precious blood bought and never dying souls? Will you today, let the Spirit use you in this mighty battle?

If Ye shall ask anything in my name I will do it.—John 14:14.

The weary ones had rest, the sad had joy

That day and wondered how

A ploughman singing at his work had prayed  
"Lord help them now."

Away in foreign lands they wondered how

Their simple words had power

At home the Christians two and three had met  
To pray an hour.

This is the secret which has followed down through the history of His work, and I believe in a very special way in this work. It just blesses our souls so and encourages us anew when we remember all the dear faithful friends who are remembering daily and often to pray "Lord help them now." We need His help, every day and we need your prayers and we do thank you and praise Him for the constant stream of prayer and blessing as result of that prayer which has kept this work going.

May God continue to bless and encourage each one of you in your own burdens and battles.

With loving gratitude, yours in the sweet fellowship of His victory,

FAITH MacDONALD

What do we live for, if it is not to make life less difficult for each other?

## CORRESPONDENCE

Coldstream, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

Please find enclosed money order for my subscription to the Highway.

I enjoy this little paper and find it so helpful.

I am still praising God for His love and mercy, and especially His wonderful salvation that saves even me.

Sincerely,  
MRS. CLARENCE B. GREER

Saint John, N. B.

Dear Highway:

Greetings in Jesus' Name. We want to report victory this morning in our work and in our own souls.

We are a little late in reporting our Dipper Harbour revival services, held just after Beulah Camp, but we feel we must still say something about it. We ran on for three and a half weeks. We secured a hall on the Dipper Harbour Sandbar. We sure did enjoy a good time in the Lord. Our crowds were not large, but we did enjoy the co-operation of a fair number. Our meetings were good from the very start to the finish. Our first meeting after Beulah down there was held in one of the homes, in which meeting five young people made a start for God. During the campaign in the hall they were at the altar to be saved, sanctified or reclaimed, all the way from about seven or eight years of age to sixty or sixty-five. God is still blessing down there, and people are praising God for the teaching of Full Salvation. We were down for a cottage meeting this last Monday night and there were some new ones with the service and seemed to enjoy same very much. We all thought it was a great meeting. We covet your prayers for the work here in Saint John, and at Dipper Harbour. We were assisted at Dipper Harbour by Brother Robert Clifford, of Montreal. We found him a great helper and enjoyed his Christian fellowship very much.

May God bless all readers of the Highway. Let us as Holiness people hold the standard where it belongs and God will reward us for same and give us souls. We plan rally week at Saint John Oct. 12th over the 17th. We plan to be assisted by Rev. E. R. Watson and wife, of Meductic. Pray for us.

Yours for souls,  
H. S. and MRS. MULLEN

Beals, Maine

Dear Brother Dow:

I am sending money order for \$1.75 for my Highway. I always look for its coming. Praise the Lord for a clean paper. It is so good to hear from our missionaries and others.

We are having good meetings, a faithful pastor and wife. We have had good quarterly meetings for which we thank the Lord. By His grace we mean to press on.

Your sister in Christ,  
MRS. ALONZO L. ALLEY

Meductic, York Co.

Dear Highway Friends:

Just a few lines to say we are enjoying our tour among the churches very much. The people are most kind, and it is a great pleasure for us to meet our old friends once again, and to become acquainted with the new ones. After Riverside camp meeting we spent a few days on the grounds with Sister Nada Wheel-