

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Natal, South Africa,
July 1, 1938.

Dear Friends:

We think of you at Beulah tonight, and in spirit join you in your worship and fellowship and praise. Our prayers are set forth before Him on your behalf that He may manifest Himself as He has in the past and keep the glory shining in your lives and faces and that in all your business and decisions He may guide you to His first choice. His will is sweeter than life to us these days and we find the center of His will a place of great rest and peace and joy.

Thoughts of Beulah are very sacred and blessed to us, and as the Natives would say, "You are happy" who are privileged to be there. We know it is very blessed indeed and will rejoice when His time comes for us to join you there again. But I can not honestly say that I wish I could be there instead of here tonight. No! There is a great big praise in my heart to Him for His choice and a deep swelling gratitude for the great privilege of representing Him and you in this dark land. When we think of the many, far more worthy and able, who would so love to have the chance we have and when we look about us at the fields, "white already to harvest" there is an anthem of praise in our hearts to Him. Oh! I am glad to be in Africa today in His will! (I know that we, your Missionary staff in the field today are one in this feeling.)

God has opened the way for Grace to go for three months to the Nazarene Mission Hospital in Swaziland under Dr. Hynde for a short course of maternity work. Shorthanded as we were it just seemed impossible to spare her, and it means a lot to each of us here to have her gone; but to all of us it appeared plainly to be His will, and we have taken the step in faith. God has smiled upon our action and enabled us to get through the first month of double duty (with a quarterly included) and blessed us good in our souls in so doing. We are trusting to have a governess for the children this coming two months, which should make it a lot easier. Grace writes of being blessed and used and gaining much very greatly needed knowledge. It will mean a lot to the medical work on this Station to have her obtain this extra training.

The Winter Revival Campaign is in full swing and special services are being held in the various outposts, two and three every week. The Revival itself started during the Summer months, and is deepening and spreading. The beauty of it is that it begins at the house of God. His workers and members are being revived first and naturally it is spreading to others. The numbers of seekers who are coming forward at the various centers is greater than for many years, and perhaps than ever before. There is a strong tide of "return," setting in, bringing those who for some slight reason in the past, have left us. I could give between twenty-five and thirty such names in the last six months. Our services, both special and regular are sweeter and more blessed than ever, real feasts, heart searching, marked with travail of soul, and conviction. We are seeing souls saved, restoration of backsliders, converts sanctified, and the saints going on, growing and deepening. I was just saying to Charley today, I do not remember, perhaps ever, of seeing so many faces shining with the glory of God. I do not mean in a service especially . . . for there you expect it, and in past revivals we certainly have seen His Glory on many faces . . . but I mean so many of His servants in this part of the field with the glory shining on their faces in our daily conversation and fellowship.

I wish you could have seen the company that came from Grootspuit Sunday evening. It was just a blessing to look at them.

Dan is over to Ngenetsheni's tonight with George and a number of our Workers for a good week-end at Filimon's outpost across the Pevaan. This outpost has already produced two preachers and a number of good promising "Joini's". The possibility of expansion toward the east from this outpost is limited only by our ability to buy it up. The heathen are reported to be there in great numbers and our heart burns within us as we hear of the need. Altona is the logical center of a great expansion in that direction, and even yet, the possibility is very great. This was father's dream, years ago.

Last week-end they were at Grootspuit and baptised nine, and report the best meeting in the history of that church. The special service at Altona should have had a special letter of its own, for those present cannot get done telling of the great blessing they received. Dan has swung out where he needs no interpreter, and the people are so glad to hear their "Mfundisi" speak for himself. They say they never heard him speak better and that the congregation sat and wept while he preached. Perhaps George has written of this meeting.

Our precious little ones are growing very fast. It has been a great pleasure to me to be able to teach them and God is blessing us together. Our prayer is that God may enable us to pass on to them, intact, the rich heritage which is ours because our parents paid the price and obeyed God.

We are eagerly awaiting news of the coming of reinforcements, and may God bless and prosper you in the present venture as He has in the past.

Yours happy in His sweet will,

FAITH MacDONALD

Natal, South Africa,
July 1, 1938.

Dear Friends:

Here are a few "snaps" to give you little "views" of God's dealings with us here, and the way He is blessing and answering prayer.

You will remember that Jostina was struck by lightning and instantly translated. Alone, her grey-haired old husband has been marvelously sustained through this great sorrow. He said in a recent testimony, "It does not yet seem to me that Jostina is dead. My feeling about her is that she is still present. I am still satisfied with Jostina, and do not even feel lonely, for my home is not desolate. . . I have a joy and a peace . . . Jesus is with me, He is in my home, He is in my heart." He is more diligent than ever in going about praying for the sick, bringing comfort to those that mourn, and leading souls to Christ. One wicked young man, a murderer in heart, (for he admitted attempting the life of a rival) has been slowly dying of cancer. Although he was supposed to belong to Josefa's church, he was very happy to have Aloni come and pray for him, which he very faithfully did. A few days before he died he said, "One came to me and laid His hand on my head and said, 'Son you are saved', and now I am not afraid to die." Calling his young wife in he said, "Do not weep for me; I am going home to my Saviour."

A second man who passed away the same day, although he had long lost the power of speech was able to make himself understood and gave sweet evidence of salvation before he was called home. You should have seen the shine on Aloni's face as he told us of these. There are many such, awaiting you and us on the other side, blood washed souls from Paulpietersburg Dis-

trict and Pietretief district and Louesburg District and Vrijheid District; souls whose names were never entered in our church books here on earth, but Zulus and Swazis who now behold His face, because you, dear friends, sent your Missionaries to this dark land. Many heathen have been saved, thus on their death beds, and many souls have received the light and gone to other churches . . . but we rejoice if we can know they are with Him.

Stefano Nyandeni was a member of our church, but led astray by one of the local "isms" had wandered for several years without the fold. An injury to his eye resulted in such pain that it almost cost him his life. The eye had to be removed. This was done in our new Paulpietersburg Nursing Home, and the man brought here for convalescent treatment. God used this ministry to restore him to Him and to us, with his family and relatives.

Msenteli Vilakazi, an old heathen neighbour, in a drunken brawl was hit on the head with a knob kerry leaving a wound into which if you broke an egg it would not begin to fill it. He was turned over to us by the Government Surgeon who would not attempt an operation. God blessed this ministry to his complete recovery in a surprisingly short time, and his wife has declared her return, and he has testified several times in our meetings, his gratitude to God for his healing. Please pray for this old heathen and their fine family that this may be blessed indeed to their salvation.

Driving along in the car one day we took in one of our old church members. Nearing the old site of the kraal which she was to visit she saw two women whom she believed to be those to whom she was going. We stopped the car and she spoke to them, but discovered them to be strangers. These women were greatly surprised to see Natives riding in a white man's car, and it appears had heard before of this matter, for one asked right away for a trip to town, saying she was sick and wished to be taken to the doctor some day when Mfundisi was going that way. The date was set and arrangement made, but on due date she failed to appear. Later passing that way she comes flying out all ready for the trip, having misunderstood the date. This day there was no room in the car. However, it appears her old mother was very ill and needed help. We invited her to come home with us, which she did, and stayed overnight for treatment.

We found that they were folk recently moved into the district, lost sheep needing a shepherd. Later we learned the report the old lady carried home. She said, "Why you do not even need to drink their medicine! If they just pray for you, you get well. Their car is full of the Holy Spirit, and their whole Mission just smells of Jesus. (I do not think I have ever heard anything which made me feel so happy . . . and yet it humbles us . . . It is what we have prayed for, for years). She was relieved from the moment she got in the car, and seemed to have made a good recovery.

Accordingly her sick daughter and her sick husband came, a few days later, saying that they had heard of folk treated and cured here and no longer wished to be taken to the town doctor, but wanted to know if we could help them. We found them demon oppressed, and benighted, and oh so hungry for Jesus. While telling them a little about the wonderful power of Jesus' name, and the wonders we have seen Him work, along comes Aloni with his shining face and glowing report of these two triumphant deaths. He soon added his testimony and admonition to ours and while we were talking along comes