

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona Mission Station,
August 27th, 1940

Dear Highway Friends:

We have just finished another Quarterly Meeting and it was with a feeling of sadness that we said good-bye and God bless you to our people and watched them depart for their different homes.

We had the largest gathering that we have ever had here at Altona, and I believe every service was a blessing to all who were able to attend.

Brother Charles Sanders and Brother MacDonald were both present, for which we were thankful. It is so nice to meet our missionaries from time to time and to have Christian fellowship with them.

Most of our workers from both sides of the river were present. We were so glad to see everyone and to get acquainted with them. I really got a blessing just watching them as they arrived. One company of eight people arrived one night and even though they had walked for eighteen miles over rough paths, high hills, etc., as they neared the mission they began to sing the lovely Zulu hymns. One woman had carried a year-old baby all that way and a large package besides. The baby was strapped on her back and the package she carried on her head. They were tired but happy to be here to get a blessing themselves and to be able to help others. I feel that truly we have a splendid band of Christian workers and I just pray for God's continued blessing upon them.

The business meetings were well attended and a wonderful spirit of unity existed that was very good to see.

Sunday was a beautiful day and at the early prayer service Eugene read parts of Brother Trafton's and Brother Sabine's letters. I feel that the people greatly appreciated the fact that our homeland ministers had written words especially to them. Eugene went on to tell them a little about our Beulah Camp. As he talked I could see Beulah so clearly—the lovely trees, the cottages, the faces of the dear friends (some who have gone to be with Jesus since we left the homeland), and best of all I remembered the many blessings that I received there. Like David of old, "I remembered the days of old, I meditated on His works," and like him also "I stretched forth my hands unto Him" for greater blessings in the future that I might be of more use in His service.

At half past nine I had Sunday School. One of our workers who speaks English assisted me as did also the teacher from Hartland. Our lesson was about the sermon on the Mount and we had a nice discussion which I hope was helpful to us all.

At eleven o'clock a large crowd gathered and began the walk to the river where five persons were baptized. One of the candidates was a young man who was married just the Wednesday before. He is the son of our worker, Talida, and we are glad to report that he has married a good Christian girl. We are hoping and praying that these young people will continue to be a help and a blessing to our church and people.

The afternoon service began shortly after twelve and lasted until four o'clock or later. Great crowds gathered for that service and

everyone was blessed. Many departed for their homes at the close of this service.

In the evening the few who were left gathered in our living room for a short prayer service. The blessing of God was very real to us all and as Brother Charles said afterwards, we cannot tell how much good will result from such services. We hope and pray that it will have lasting results and that those who have been blessed and helped will help others to see the Light and come to Him.

Today Eugene took three sick people out to see the doctor, so as he was rather late in returning, I had prayers before he arrived. I told him afterwards that it was a regular quarterly meeting service. Four of our workers were present and as we read the second chapter of Titus there were Amens from all sides. After we had finished, one of the workers thanked me for choosing that chapter and said it has helped and blessed him very much. I told him that I felt the same way. It is wonderful how God understands our needs and so often brings help to us by a spoken word, a hymn or a passage of Scripture. I can truly say that the better I know Jesus the greater the desire becomes to know Him better.

We were very sorry to learn that Brother Paul Sanders' wife has been very ill with meningitis, but glad to hear lately that she is improving in health. Sister Grace Sanders has been with them for a week or two. We pray that the Lord will continue to undertake.

Our native house is finished on the outside and looks very nice indeed. The inside still needs some more work put upon it but we were able to use it for the Quarterly. We were so thankful to have it, for without it I don't know how we could have taken care of the crowds that were here.

We remember the dear homeland people and pray that God will specially bless in this coming church year. We are thinking too of our home missionaries, Brother and Sister Cochrane, and pray that God will use them mightily to stir up the people and help them to be saved and strengthened, etc. May God bless everyone.

Yours in Him,

G. M. KEIRSTEAD

ALWAYS A WAY OF ESCAPE

There is a place in the Hudson River where, as you sail, you seem to be entirely hemmed in by hills. The boat drives on toward a rocky wall, and it seems as if it must either stop or be dashed to pieces. But just as you come within the shadow of the mountain, an opening is suddenly discovered, and the boat passes out into one of the grandest bays on the river.

So it is with temptation. You are not to seek it, not to enter into it,—God promises no way out in such a case. But if it meets you on your heavenward journey, you are to go straight on, though you see no way out. God does not promise a "way of escape" until the temptation actually comes. The way will reveal itself in due time if you only keep on, your way being the way of duty. And remember that as in the river, the beautiful bay lies just around the frowning rock; so, often your sweetest and best experiences in life lie just beyond your most threatening temptations.—Sel.

CORRESPONDENCE

Upper Shag Harbor

Dear Brother Dow:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the King's Highway. Glad to say Jesus saves me every day. We are enjoying Brother and Sister Price's preaching and singing. Brother Price is giving us some real holiness sermons and we believe that some folk are getting some real help.

MRS. HOWARD KENNEY

Dear Friends:

On Oct. 14th, at Dartmouth, Norman and Miss Bessie Murchy expect to be married. Last July he joined the Navy and for some weeks has been in R. C. N. Hospital in Halifax, so continuing his training (or using) as nurse.

I am sure you are all interested in him and be glad to hear this news. God has kept him true to him amid all the changes war has brought so far and he is determined to follow Him all the way.

For the present they will live in Halifax.

MRS. H. C. SANDERS

East Florenceville, N. B.

Rev. H. S. Dow:

Dear Brother: Enclosed please find a postal note for \$2.00, one dollar being renewal for Highway and the balance please accept for one of your church funds.

We think the King's Highway improves with age, and that you have "kept the best wine till now."

With best wishes for your continued success,

Yours in the Master's service,

(REV.) G. A. SELLAR

Dear Brother Dow: Plaster Rock

Enclosed please find postal note for one dollar and fifty cents (\$1.50) for renewal of my Highway.

I enjoy every word of its wonderful pages. I would not want to be without it in my home.

Wishing you and your Highway every success, I remain,

Ever your brother in Christ,

WILLIAM POST

Carleton, Yar. Co.,

Dear Brother Dow:

We enjoyed the wonderful Quarterly Meetings at Brazil Lake and, oh, I'm so glad that I am now one of God's children, that I laid my all on the altar and took Him at His word. Now I am at Port Maitland at Mrs. O's sister's and will go out to Brazil Lake tomorrow afternoon.

Praise the dear Lord for ever and ever. Where could we find a greater or a better one to serve? May we all be able to give a really good record of our stewardship when we meet at the Judgment Bar. Pray for me, please, because I want to be all that God would have me be and do all that He would have me do. Who knows what my special duty in Carleton may be? May the Lord give us a good day tomorrow and may all that is done redound to His honour and glory.

Ever your sister in Christ,

MARY CAMPBELL

Patience, humility and utter forgetfulness of self are the true royal qualities.—Thomas Hughes.