

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona Mission Station,
June 7, 1940

Dear Highway Friends:

I am back at Altona again after having spent five days in a Johannesburg hospital getting my diet adjusted for high blood pressure. For a long time my head has troubled me a great deal so at last I decided to see the doctor. He said I must have attention at once.

We were obliged to leave the Quarterly Meeting for which we were very sorry but Brother Charles came over and he and George managed everything very nicely and the people tell me they had a blessed time in the Lord. They had a very large crowd on Sunday; one was baptized and taken into the church, two babies were presented and three gave themselves as seekers. We feel very grateful to God for all His blessings.

The people prayed very much for me while I was away and I believe it was an answer to prayer that I was able to return so soon. I thank God for it all and may He bless these dear black people for their love and prayers.

Eugene and the baby stayed at Bro. Paul Sanders during our short stay in Johannesburg. We had real fellowship with them and they were most kind to us in every way. They have a lovely family of five children and it was a pleasure to us to also meet these five Christian young people.

Johanesi and George are at Mbucu this week helping with the building of the church there. Eugene hopes it will be ready for the roof by the last of the week. As soon as this is finished we will be starting those at Entungwini and Little Mapondhani. I am praying that the dear Lord will help us with the building of these churches and may they prove to be a real blessing to our people here.

Our Altona schools both close the 14th. Our day school teacher is not returning as her parents wish her to get a school nearer home. I am very sorry for she is a good sincere Christian girl and has been a great help to me in the work. However I thank God for having had her this year and will just trust Him to help us to get another good teacher.

These are days when we hear so much of war and strife, may God watch over and care for us all is my prayer.

Yours, for Africa's dark souls,
GLADYS M. KEIRSTEAD

Altona Mission Station,
Transvaal.

Dear Homeland Friends:

This is a beautiful African May day. When the little boys went out to play this morning it was cold enough for long stockings and warm coats but now at two o'clock in the afternoon it is beautiful. There is a chill in the air that we do not feel here except in winter but I rejoice Donald was suffering with cold and asthma. We thank God today for all His love and care over His children.

Bro. MacDonald and family with their governess and Sister Grace Sanders visited us for a day last week. We all very much enjoyed the day. It is delightful to have Christian fellowship with those of like precious faith. Sister Grace had had a very nice holiday and is looking much stronger than when I last saw her. Bro. MacDonald was suffering with cold and asthma. We are praying that the Lord will help and relieve his sufferings.

The MacDonald children told us of the snow-capped mountains that they saw on their way over here. Harold and Glendon felt as if they

would have greatly enjoyed the sight but I expect the natives near those places have suffered a great deal. They are not prepared for much cold, either in their clothing or their homes, and winter brings many colds. Then, too, the little ones so often fall into the little open fires built on the floor in the middle of their huts, and are terribly burned. May the Lord help these dear people this winter, that they may be more careful and avoid sickness with their little ones.

Two of our native workers have very bad colds at the present time. The last time I saw them they could scarcely speak above a whisper but still they keep on with their usual work and like our preachers at home they are never afflicted with Sunday sickness. Mrs. Frifina Nkosi walked miles to her outpost on Sunday but I hardly think she was able to preach for on Saturday evening she could only whisper. However I heard later that she and her people "Sundayed very nicely" as they express it here.

Eugene went to Mfeni and had Big Sunday at Paulina's outpost. Poor Paulina has surely had her troubles and now again just when we thought her husband was beginning to see the Light he seems bound to have another wife. My heart aches for that dear faithful worker. She seems to both Eugene and I almost like a white person. Her experiences in the home of Dr. and Mrs. Sanders seems to have had a wonderful effect upon Paulina and I am sure their help, prayers and support has helped her over these trying times. Humanly speaking there seems to be no help but spiritually speaking there is "all" help. We do not know God's plan but it seems to me that Paulina and others have prayed so earnestly for Phillip's return to the Lord that God is surely taking note of it all and will undertake in some way.

I had a good congregation here on Sunday. It was a nice day so many from distant kraals were able to attend also. I rejoice in the fact that so many are coming so faithfully and I pray earnestly that some hymn, some spoken word or some prayer will give each the strength and help that they most need for the week.

On Monday Eugene and Harold with a native boy left for Mbucu to help with the erection of the new church. The old one was completely torn down. Eugene had to go by car so as to get boards to make the window frames and take them with the windows to the church. In many ways the work at Mbucu seems very promising. I wanted very much to go this time and spend a few days visiting the people, kraals, etc., but Reginald had a cold and also we are expecting a visit from the school inspector any day now so it seemed the Lord's leadings that I should remain here.

It is not hard for me to remain for I love this dear place and its people. It has been a place where God has sweetly met and blessed my soul so many times, a place too where God has helped me over many hard trying places. No wonder I feel happy to stay!

These people do have a way of working themselves around one's heart and we love them and mean to do our best for them. I pray each day that God will help us faithful to our calling along every line.

Yours, for souls in Africa,
GLADYS KEIRSTEAD

The British House of Commons opens every daily session by Bible reading and prayer. In addition, for more than a century, there has been a private prayer meeting of a few members who desire to attend. There is a similar prayer meeting in the House of Lords. Pentecostal Evangel.

THE PASTOR

A Captain in God's army.
A Pilot in the church on life's troubled sea.
A Consoler in the hour of bereavement.
A Comforter in life's sorrows.
A Teacher of God's priceless truth.
A Preacher of a mighty Gospel.
An Administrator of the biggest business on earth.
A Financier who can do extraordinary things on a small capital.
A Shepherd to watch over the sheep of his pasturage.
A Vessel filled with the Holy Ghost.
A Chosen Vessel of God to the people.
An Adventurer over dangerous territory.
A Diplomat handling ticklish problems.
An Ambassador representing his king and government.
An Example to all men.
A Man human in his contacts yet divine in his life.
An Advisor on all important issues of life.
An Arbitrator in church, domestic, and individual disputes.
A Judge of ecclesiastical matters.
A Lawyer for the oppressed.
An Intercessor for the lost and dying.
A Possessor of the mystery of faith as it is in Christ Jesus.
A Guide for the erring to the way of life.
A Leader for the Christians of His age.
—V. E. Tanksley, Pastor, Washington, Ind.

IN THE COLLEGES

American colleges were accused of being "hotbeds of atheism," by the Rev. Dr. Oscar C. Kreinheder, president of Valparaiso University in Indiana. In a sermon preached at the Immanuel Evangelical Church in New York City recently, he said, "We are blind to the best interests of our country. We must have a Christian higher education. It is a notorious fact that a Godless education is sweeping over this country. This condition may become so acute that the road to knowledge will mean the road to spiritual ruin. It is a notorious fact that our American colleges are hotbeds of atheism. They harbor men and women who deny the existence of a personal God. These teachers tell their students that an immoral act is not a sin, but that it is embarrassing to be caught. College people return to their homes infidels and agnostics." If "knowledge without character" is one of the seven deadly sins, then our colleges and universities are turning out many who are "sinners before the Lord exceedingly."—Methodist Protestant Recorder.

A PARABLE

An egg laid by the butterfly hatches, not a miniature adult, but a larva which differs from the adult, not only in the absence of wings, but in the shape of the body, the structure of the mouth parts, the length of the antennae, the mode of life, and the internal structure. In this case, the caterpillar when full-fed, becomes a passive pupa, and within the pupa case the organs of the body break down and are reconstructed to form those of the butterfly. So also is the resurrection of the dead. A blind martyr and a lame martyr were executed at Stratford under Queen Mary of England. Just when the fire was lit, the lame man hurled away his staff, and cried: "Courage, brother, this fire will cure us both!"—Pentecostal Evangel.