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Dealing with natives who are less civilized and have a lower standard of living day after day tends to give one a superiority complex and make one feel that he is richer than he really is. Dealing with pounds, shillings and pence instead of the smaller units, dollars and cents, tends to make one less careful with

money.

Spiritually? Life is more of a war or struggle day after day. If anything we deal with spades as spades, sins as sins. One must dig deeper, look up higher, or lose out.

In spite of the diverse and difficult influences we are trusting God to keep us steady, and on an even keel. We believe that God is able.

> Yours in Him, EUGENE A. M. KIERSTEAD

> > Hartland M. S., Natal, So. Africa

Dear Highway Family:

Greetings in Jesus' precious name! Our winter has had a break. We had intense cold and the most heavy frosts that we have had since returning to Africa. Now for two days it has been raining and there seems the promise of more. We are hoping for fine weather tomorrow so the people who are planning to attend the Quarterly can get here. We are looking forward to the whole Kierstead family coming. Sister Gladys has not been here for 11 months. It is to be a GREAT Quarterly as two of our preachers are to be ordained the first in the history of this little church. We hear that many are planning to come even from other denominations. One preacher said: "So many of us are planning to come that we are wondering how you will house us all." So Charles has taken the hint and is having two round native huts built, to accommodate the preachers, and a rectangular one with tall grass for the walls, for some of the others. No doubt all available rooms will fall into use. It is to be a great event and we are praying that God will cause it to be truly "great" because of His generous presence in our midst. The prayer of my heart is this: "Revive us, oh God! Fill each heart with Thy love. May each soul be rekindled with fire from above." Yes, we need Jesus and His reviving power.

You will also be gathering at Beulah and we will feel the effects of the volume of prayer ascending to the throne of grace for God's little vine of His own planting here. Many prayers from this side will also be offered for you that God will richly bless the Camp.

I have been receiving parcels of Sunday school leaflets, and cards, as well as used Christmas cards, from friends of Fort Fairfield, sent by Miss I. Emery and Sister Slipp, also a promise of money to buy testaments as prizes for the Sunday School children. Four parcels have been received from "An interested friend" of Saint John, N. B., of some other denomination who reads The Highway. The last one was received per last post. The third one arrived some weeks before the second one but all arrived safely, and to this kind "Interested Friend" I wish to take this opportunity of thanking you. God takes note and records are made in Heaven of all these little deeds to help in the great work of saving souls, and, you as His child, are thus having a part, by "your labuor of love" in making the story of Salvation more real to these little black boys and girls. God grant that in your sheaf to lay at Jesus' feet will be found some of these little "Black Diamonds." Am so

glad to know that you are interested in the Mission work here and trust you are praying for it and will continue to do so. Some of the material you sent has already been put into use. You would be interested, I am sure, to know where. Two lady missionaries from Cape Town have been staying on this Mission Station for six months studying Zulu. They belong to the Burning Bush denomination and have a work in Cape Town and a Sunday school amongst the "Coloured" children (half casts). I was impressed with the beauty of these leaflet pictures and showed these to one of the ladies. She expressed a desire to possess a set for her work among the children. So I gave her some. She appreciated these very much. So you see, the Word of God will be illuminated by the aid of these pictures, in at least two Mission fields. Thanks for the promise of more if you can get them. Thank you the Lord bless you.

In spite of rain today we had 20 children to Sunday school and five women who had come for medicine for themselves or the little babies on their backs. Two nights these women had to sleep here on account of the distance they had come and the rain. They listened as eagerly as did the children, to the Bible story of how wonderfully God lead Saul to Samuel and revealed to Samuel His desire to have him anoint Saul king. How humble Saul was at that time! How blessed to be lead and guided by the providences of God. Oh, to live in such close communion with God that we. like Samuel, will recognize the voice of God "in our ear" have faith in that Word and be obedient and then see God work things out. Obedience is a lesson children need to learn. "Obedience is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams." How sad and heart-breaking is the life of one who has disobeyed the voice of God, and how terrible his end. May God help us to obey Him in all things.

I had the great joy of leading four native women to seek the Lord night before last. here. I They had come from a distant place and were so hungry for salvation and so tender. We satisfate covet your earnest prayers for the Sunday school work and the Hospital work that we may not neglect to give unto "the poor . . . reach the Gospel." Jesus healed and he preached to such, as well. So must we and we look to Him to give unto us the Words needed at the right moment and trust Him that "His Word desire shall not return unto Him void . . . " Sunday

Yours for souls,
GRACE E. M. SANDERS

Dear Highway Friends: Altona Mission
In view of the fact that our Hartland Quarterly has come and gone, I felt I should write
and tell about some of the more interesting

features of our services.

Gladys and the children were unable to attend as our old Studebaker was not in running order. I therefore took my bicycle and went around by the bridge: a trip of about seventy miles. (I was unable to cross the Pongola river on horseback as the river was full from the recent rather unusually heavy winter rains). I was fortunate in getting rides for about twenty miles of the trip.

We had an unusually large attendance as it had been widely announced that there would be an Ordination service.

Our Quarterly had been announced to begin on Tuesday but due to the heavy rains most of us did not arrive until Wednesday or Thursday. We were able to arrange our business meetings so that we were able to attend most of the evangelistic services. There was a fine spirit throughout. We trust souls were blessed and encouraged along the Highway of Salvation.

The chief feature of the Quarterly was the Ordination service that was held on Sunday. Two native preachers, Alfred Metula and Johanisi Nkosi, were ordained to the Gospel ministry. This of course was a red letter day in the history of our Mission work as these are the first natives to be ordained as ministers of the Gospel. An ox was killed on Thursday and eaten during the remainder of the Quarterly in honour of the occasion. Sister Grace Sanders read the Scripture and gave the charge to the church. Brother Charles Sanders questioned the candidates and made the ordination prayer, while the writer preached the ordination sermon and gave the charge to the candidates. We all took part in extending the right hand of fellowship to our brethren. The ordination prayer was the occasion of profuse tears and a time of great blessing.

This new step is a venture of faith but we trust that the Lord will richly bless us all in the coming days and make use of these brethren in extending God's Kingdom in this dark land. We felt that we could not commemorate the Fortieth Anniversary of the founding of our Mission work in any better way. In the auxiliary services on Sunday two members were set aside, two others were brought back into fellowship, and three babies were presented to the Church. Oh, yes, we also set up a new female Native Worker, Trifose Nkosi. She is known as an "Umkokeli." The Communion service was presided over by our new Elders, Alfred Metula and Johanisi Nkosi.

Much of our business meetings were taken up with discussions on Divorce, Polygamy, and the distinctive dress that workers ought to wear. All of these problems have been discussed for years so they are live issues out here. Even though we have not yet solved the problems we succeeded in reaching a more satisfactory working basis for the present at least

I spent Monday returning home. I did not reach Altona until after nine o'clock in the evening as I went out of my way to go into Paulpietersburg. Nearly eighty miles on a bicycle in one day more than satisfied my desire for exercise that day.

Sunday after next and the following Sunday have been announced as Big Sundays at Grootspruit and Altona. They will be more or less inductive services for Brothers Alfred Metula and Johanisi Nkosi in their home churches. We are trusting for rich blessings in the services.

The Lord bless you all richly.
Yours in the Master's service,

E. A. M. KIERSTEAD

PRAYER

Satan dreads nothing but prayer. The church that lost Christ was full of good works. Activities are multiplied, that meditation may be ousted. Organizations are increased, that prayer may have no chance. Souls may be lost in good works just as surely as in evil days. The one concern of the devil is to keep the saints from praying. He fears nothing from prayerless studies, prayerless work, prayerless religion. He laughs at our toil, mocks at our wisdom, but trembles when we pray.—Stephen Chadwick.