

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona Mission

Dear Highway Friends:

Losaya has just been here telling me about a trip she made, to hunt up some of the girls and women who have not been attending church lately. I found it very interesting, and thought that it might also be of interest to you.

Some time ago I told you about Mina Nkosi, who gave herself to the Lord, one Sunday here at Altona. She got along nicely for quite a long time, and was progressing spiritually, when she suddenly decided that she didn't want to stay at home any longer and care for her old blind father, so she ran away. Soon we heard that she was working at Moolman. That seemed to be the beginning of her troubles, as far as being a Christian was concerned.

Losaya has had a great burden for her and has spent much time praying for her, and yesterday she felt an urge to go and visit Mina in her home. Mina was at home when Losaya arrived but to Losaya's surprise she found her in heathen dress—a little shawl and beads. Our good worker greeted the kraal and then began to talk to Mina. First she asked her if she was going to throw away the idea of being a Christian, and Mina said No, but she wanted more time to think about it.

She then told Losaya how one woman had said that she should be ashamed, and should come at once to the Umfundisi and have her name taken from the Church book. But Losaya said, "No, my child, if you do that you will stop thinking about God and become a heathen indeed. Better to think seriously and return to God now."

She talked and encouraged and then prayed with her, and Mina also prayed and asked God to give her a greater desire to return to Him, etc. Poor child, she has no help in her home, and in her backslidden state has chosen a heathen boy. These are days when we need a greater burden for souls. Do join me, friends, in praying that God will help this wandering child to return to the fold of Christ.

After this visit Losaya went on to a Msibi kraal—the home of at least three of our seekers. Two of the daughters, Anna and Salafina, were at home and Losaya asked why they did not come to church. They said that they didn't like church very much but they wanted to become Christians. Again Losaya talked and encouraged and prayed with them and then went to talk with their mother, Alavina. She said she was ashamed to come to church as she had only rags to wear. I asked Losaya if this was true or only an excuse but she said she was not sure, but she found it was indeed true that the woman had no suitable clothes. Alavina is one of three wives and I judge that her husband is lazy and does not care for his wives. I think he is a heathen and would, no doubt, prefer that his wives were also heathen so would not help them to buy clothes.

I feel that there will be a bit of work for me to do to help this needy person to get a dress to wear. She is a small person, so I shall try to make one of mine smaller for her. It isn't always easy to give away one's clothes, but when such a need arises I feel I must help.

Well, again Losaya said good-bye to that kraal and went on to visit another seeker.

She was taken sick shortly after she gave herself to the Lord, and when she recovered she did not again come to church. So after a few minutes of visiting, Losaya asked her why she did not attend Church. She very frankly answered that it was true that she wasn't really well but the real reason was that she was simply too lazy to attend. And again Losaya talked with her about the things of God, encouraged her to come to church, and prayed with her.

Lastly she visited one of Chief Msibi's wives. This girl went to the chief as a heathen but later accepted salvation and was baptized after we came here. For some time she hasn't been coming to church regularly and when Losaya entered her kraal she found her very sick. She said she had not been well enough to come to church but did not like to worry the people of the kraal with her troubles. But now she is very sick but is trusting God to help her. Losaya comforted her as best she could, had a season of prayer with her and then came home. She says that she is tired today but so happy that she heeded the urging of the spirit, for she was able to speak words of advice, encouragement and comfort to needy souls, and in so doing, she herself was blessed.

This is one part of the Mission work that especially appeals to me and I am praying that the Lord will give me strength to do more kraal visiting this winter. Losaya and I have planned several trips which we will make, the Lord willing. The kraals are scattered and quite a distance apart. It will mean long, hard walks but I believe the Lord will help us and I pray that we may be used of God to help some of the needy people in this large area.

Our work is about as usual. Bible School opened two weeks ago. It will soon be the reaping season so the workers will only be staying three weeks—there are five attending. Eugene is greatly enjoying the teaching and discussions and is getting better acquainted with the workers. They also seem to enjoy their work and the Christian fellowship, and we trust that they will benefit much by attending. They are a splendid group of men and I wish you were all able to meet them.

I have changed the day for my Sunday school from Sunday morning to Friday afternoon after the day school closes. Personally I much prefer Sunday but by changing I felt I might be able to catch some of the school children, who otherwise would not attend. Instead of about twenty I am now having over forty children. I trust that the truths taught will fall upon good ground and bring forth fruit unto His glory.

Like in all Christian work we have times of encouragement when there is much to rejoice over but again we have hard, difficult things to meet here too. Sometimes we feel, as perhaps Paul did when he wrote: "We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair. We find that God never forsakes, and whether, on the outside, storms rage or calm weather exists, within our hearts is the peace of God that nothing can take from us, as long as we remain in His will.

Today I am glad to be able to report victory in my soul. My sins are forgiven and the Comforter abides. Praise His Name!

Yours in His Love,
GLADYS KIERSTEAD

CORRESPONDENCE

Woodfords, Me.

Inclosed please find my renewal of The King's Highway for 1943-44. The balance for the Supplementary Fund.

This is a grand paper, full of truth and words of encouragement.

I will say of the Lord: He is my refuge and my fortress, my God. In Him will I trust.
MRS. THOMAS M. BUTLER

Oxford, N. S.

Dear Brother Dow:

I would like to bring a brief report of our revival meeting with Rev. H. E. Mullen as our evangelist.

God richly blessed us from the opening service with His dear Spirit. Brother Mullen came to us in the fulness of the blessing, and gave us a wonderful line of truth that God blessed to the salvation of sinners the reclamation of backsliders and the entire sanctification of believers.

There were 21 different seekers, many of which returned to the altar to seek sanctification.

The fellowship of the evangelist was greatly enjoyed by both church and pastor, and our prayer is that God will continue to use this man of God in the salvation of many precious souls.

May God bless all the Reformed Baptist pastors and evangelists richly. We enjoyed a visit from Rev. A. D. and Mrs. Cann, Rev. G. A. Rogers and Lic. Wilbur Mullen at the Oxford parsonage recently.

Yours for souls,

R. T. SELICK

Oxford, N. S.

Dear Brother Dow:

I want to tell you how I appreciate this wonderful paper, The King's Highway. I have been taking it the past year through the kindness of my precious brother, A. D. Cann, and have renewed again for 1944. I look forward to its coming and can say it is the most spiritual paper I know of. When it comes I just put my whole mind on it until every word is swallowed (oh, it is good and easy to take). God blesses my soul all the while I am reading it. Praise God forever. I am blessedly saved for I consider that serving God is the only right way to live. I want to go to Beulah this year if I can and see all you dear ones once more. I love the place very much. Pray for me, won't you all, and God bless you. Amen!

Yours in Jesus' dear Name,

BROTHER C. E. SCHURMAN

Port Maitland, N. S.

Dear Highway:

Just a few lines to report a very pleasant surprise tendered us by the members and friends of the Port Maitland Church.

The "Surprise" began when our home was invaded by a substantial number of guests, the climax coming, however, when a miniature ship, heavily laden with gifts of various kinds, was piloted into the living-room and the joy of unloading began. Space will not allow a numerating of all the "cargo" on board, but suffice to say, we were richer and happier, and more appreciative of these dear people whom God has called us to work amongst, when the unloading was completed.

Some fine eats were also furnished by the guests, and after prayer was made to our