

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona M. S.,  
Delfkom P. O.,

Dear Highway Friends:

Yesterday, for the first time in months, I went to an outpost, with Eugene. The church at Mozaan was dedicated just a year ago and because of the shortage of gas I was unable to attend the service. So I was very glad to be present yesterday for a special service.

We had an early dinner and left Altona before twelve, taking our four boys and two native girls with us.

As the people had only begun to arrive, it gave me a good opportunity to look around the church that Mrs. Deplissey, of Bristol, N. B., has been instrumental in having built. I had heard much about it but it was my first time to see it, so it was with much interest that I looked about.

It is really a very nice looking little church with its neat brick walls, four nice windows and door with lock, etc. I was interested to see the nice pulpit and scarf, one chair and several benches. There were seven goat skins on the floor for the women to sit on and also two very nice grass mats. The grass roof looks very well both inside and out.

The church is situated in a very pretty place. It is built near the foot of one of the rocky hills that are so common around Altona. Among the rocks were many small shrubs and trees and also tall red flowers. They have tall stems and red flowers grow like bells along the stalk.

By the time I had finished my observations the service began. Eugene preached from Matt. 15, beginning at verse 22—about the woman of Canaan who came to Jesus asking that her daughter might be healed. Then of how Jesus tested her faith, etc. He spoke of how often we may miss a blessing because we fail in our asking, etc.

After he finished he interpreted for me so I was also able to talk to the people awhile.

Two of our workers were present and they both spoke a few moments. Daniel Sukazi was very thankful because of a little daughter who arrived at his home on Tuesday. His four children have been very sick with whooping cough and Janeta was very tired and far from well so he was so thankful to be able to report that both Janeta and baby were well. The Zulu people are very fond of having children in their home. A woman who has no children is to be pitied. She is blamed and scolded and told how useless she is. They paid many cows for her, but she is not bringing children into the kraal, etc.

One baby girl, the granddaughter of our worker Samuel, was presented to the church, after which a good number partook of communion.

About sixty-five or seventy were present and the Spirit of God was with us in a real way. I felt repaid for taking the rough ride.

To get to this church we go towards Moolman for about five miles. Then we turn off and follow a sort of trail for two or three miles more. There were no steep hills, but it was rough and so much high grass made it difficult to see well. But we had a safe journey and were thankful to God that we were able to bring messages of light to these people.

Two old women told how they were the first to become Christians in that section, through the efforts of Eugene's father, the

late Rev. I. F. Kierstead. It was interesting to hear of his travels among the people of this district.

Today Eugene was busy around the Mission all morning and after dinner he left by horse for Hartland. He hoped to be able to return tomorrow.

I have been busy all day with people coming for medicine, etc. Seven have needed medicine while many others have brought pieces of wood or little dishes of corn, asking for salt.

Harold has been in bed all day with headache but I think he feels a little better tonight. The other children are well for which we are grateful.

Beulah time is very near. We are praying that the presence of God may be very near and precious to you.

Yours in His love,

G. M. KIERSTEAD

Ceylon, India  
June 29, 1943

Dear Highway Friends:

This is the first time I have attempted to write a letter for a paper, but on second thought I'm not writing it for a paper—I'm writing it for Jesus and for the glory of God.

About eight years ago Jesus caught up with me and claimed me as His own, in the Reformed Baptist Church in Saint John. A year later He sanctified me in the same building in answer to earnest believing prayer and complete consecration. Praise His name!

But I'm so glad that I'm not depending on an experience I received eight or even seven years ago, for He is so real to me just now that I love Him better than ever before.

He permitted me to come to this beautiful Island just a little over a year ago, and it has been by far the best year of my life.

We have a fine Christian Fellowship Group that meets for a time of worship each Thursday evening. On Tuesday we have a Bible study group, when we gather around the Word. God is richly blessing these meetings, some have accepted Christ for the first time, while others have been reclaimed.

A few months ago a few of us received a week's leave at the same time (in answer to prayer) and we conducted an evangelistic campaign in the various churches of one of the towns not too many miles from Camp. A number of souls found Christ as their All in All. We try to hold at least one open air meeting a week. Large crowds gather and actually tear tracts out of our hands. We have to speak through an interpreter of course, although we have learned a few Celanese choruses which we sing, much to the amusement of the local people.

A few of us have just returned from a 48-hour leave. We conducted or assisted in six services on Sunday. A number of hands were raised for prayer, but none surrendered as far as we know. These people are mostly Buddhists. Please pray for them.

God dropped bomb after bomb of Glory into our midst as we told of His love and redeeming power, not forgetting to mention His ability and desire to sanctify His believing children. We are planning (DV) on holding a campaign in a Hindu district Aug. 22 to 29. Please remember these meetings in prayer as the need is very great.

Yours for souls where He leads,

HARTLEY SPENCER

## CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Highway Readers:

Port Maitland

Just a few lines to say that purchase of the new parsonage at Wood's Harbour has been carried through.

The amount of pledges taken at Beulah were not paid sufficiently to cover all the down payment. It was necessary, therefore, to make a temporary loan to make the purchase. The pledges will be paid, of course, but I am asking you to make your payments as soon as possible, please.

We need, in addition to the pledge, some five hundred dollars before the property is paid for. I am sure others will send in an offering for this purpose. Some of our churches have donated to this need, possibly others could do so. Any amount will be greatly appreciated.

Following is a list of those who have already contributed: F. A. Watson \$10.00; H. E. Mullen \$10.00; George Landers \$10.00; H. S. Wilson \$10.00; Albert Shaw \$10.00; B. D. Price \$10.00; F. A. Dunlop \$10.00; P. J. Trafton \$10.00; B. C. Cochrane \$10.00; William Brown \$10.00; Seal Cove Church \$25.00; Beals \$25.00; Jonesport \$25.00; L. T. Sabine \$5.00; Mrs. Bertram Colpitts \$5.00; Charles Goodspeed \$5.00; Rev. E. M. Sanders \$5.00; Mrs. S. Harris \$5.00; A. K. MacCallum \$5.00; Miss Viola Churchill \$5.00; Mrs. J. H. Sabine \$5.00; Miss Marguerite Trafton \$5.00; Mrs. Briggs \$5.00; H. C. Mullen \$2.00.

Send your contributions to F. A. Dunlop, Port Maitland, N. S., Treasurer of Alliance.

Saint John, N.B.

Dear Editor:

I am enclosing three dollars. Please renew the "King's Highway" for one year, and the balance for the Supplementary Fund.

I have taken the paper for many years, and enjoy all the reading. Jesus is very precious to me. He reigns supreme in my heart, and rules my life, and gives me peace that nothing can destroy.

May God richly bless you and the Associate Editor, and all the readers of The Highway, and comfort those who are passing through great suffering and deep sorrow, and bring this awful war to an end, in the near future.

MRS. R. C. MANNING

Montreal, P. Q.

Greetings to our "Highway" Friends:

It is with great anticipation we look forward to hearing of you all through our "Church" paper. Wife and I enjoy and find profitable its heart-stirring messages and reports from the different branches of the work.

Since returning from "Overseas" I have been stationed at Montreal R. C. A. F. Headquarters for No. 3 Training Command. Evenings and week-ends we have to ourselves to do as we choose. So have been taking this God-given opportunity to study, in preparation for the work of the Gospel ministry, to which I know God has called me. We are having many blessed privileges to bring the glad tidings of Full Salvation in the measure in which we have received them, to young and old alike, both week nights and Sundays. By the grace of God we shall endeavor to brighten the corner where we are.

The following meditations we would share with you all:

The poet prophet of Israel declares with