

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

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kraal of the preacher's daughter, about a mile away. When I got there I found that I had arrived at the right place, for I was warmly greeted and sent on to Timoti Mkonza's kraal about two or three miles away. Before leaving I was assured that our old members remembered their old church home and were merely waiting a chance to return to the fold.

I found Timothy Mkonza to be a replica of his brother, Aloni, except that he is larger in body. I do not believe I have ever seen a native seem so delighted to see me as this man appeared to me. He said it was just as if his old Abafundisi Sanders and Kierstead had risen from the dead. He then began to tell me how much he loved our church and how well he had been taken care of by Dr. Sanders.

I had an opportunity to have a long talk with him and his wife. Both of them expressed a desire to return. The wife Alice claimed they had waited many years to be reconciled with the church, but no one visited them. At last, having been told that natives without supervision might be jailed, they entered the Holy Catholic Baptist Church in Zion but were not satisfied as they were neglected. They claimed they had not partaken of the Lord's table for about two years.

We had a prayer service Friday evening, also Saturday morning.

Friday night I had the pleasure of sleeping on native grass mats spread on the floor near the open fire-place in the middle of the hut. I slept fairly comfortable as I was tired, and the hut was warm from a fire that was kept going throughout the night. One of the first two women I met sent along a nice new woolen blanket and a pillow that added greatly to my comfort.

Saturday I returned to Alfred Mtula's where we had announced a Saturday night service and Big Sunday. These services were in the nature of revival and an Inductive service for Alfred Mtula as he had been recently ordained. Rev. Charles Sanders and other workers were also present. We had a wonderful time in the Lord. Many were blessed and strengthened in their Christian experiences. Six or seven children were blessed or presented to the Church. Rev. A. Mtula blessed the children. Rev. J. Nkosi conducted the Communion service. The local people feted the guests and their new Mfundisi with meat, bread, etc.; a young beast was killed to celebrate the occasion.

We started for home on Monday but owing to the distance (between 65 and 70 miles) we did not reach home; instead we stopped off at Ntuwane where a revival service had been announced. About forty were present. We felt the presence of the Lord very near. Many got under conviction and came to the altar. The service ran until dawn after which we once more climbed onto our bicycles and rode on the last twenty miles home where we arrived about eight o'clock.

We want to thank the Lord for helping us in all our wanderings and bringing us home again safely. We felt that this trip was one of the most interesting and profitable made since coming out here.

August 21st, D. V., we are planning to return to Lembe. We trust we shall have more good news to report when we get back.

Yours for souls,

E. A. M. KIERSTEAD

CORRESPONDENCE

Port Maitland, N. S.

Dear Highway:

We are glad to greet you again in the Name of our Great Redeemer and King. We are enjoying every mercy from His bountiful Hand.

After our prolonged stay at Beulah, assisting in the much needed repair jobs there, we returned to our churches and found everything going on very nicely. The Christians here are keeping steady under this war-time strain, and best of all, God is with us.

Some of our older members in this group of churches have not been able to attend the services for some time, but are keeping happy in the Lord. Bros. George Crosby, John Smith; Sisters Mrs. Riley Haskel, Mrs. Edgar Landers, Mrs. Hulburt, are among the "shut-ins." As we meet them from time to time we think of the comforting words: "Even down to old age, all My people shall prove My Sovereign, Eternal, Unchangeable Love. And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, like lambs, they shall still on My bosom be borne."

Last week the people of this circuit manifested their kindness again by coming to the parsonage and tendering us a fine donation. We enjoyed having them at our home for the evening, and were helped by the practical way they again demonstrated their concern for our temporal needs. We have a great people. If there are any churches in our Denomination that are anything but great, I haven't met them yet. I pray God may make us worthy to minister to so fine a company.

Desiring that every mercy shall be given to every reader of our Highway,

Yours in the Master's service,

F. A. AND MRS. DUNLOP

HUSTLING TO GET THE CHORES DONE

Some years ago I met Mr. W. E. Blackstone, the author of "Jesus is Coming," that splendid classic on the subject. I asked him if he was still looking for the Lord and, quick as a flash, he gave me this answer: "I'm looking for the Lord every day, but I am hustling to get the chores done before He gets here."

The Lord did not reveal the truth of his coming for the church as a pillow to sleep on. He set before us the glorious hope as an inspiration to a better service. The day of grace may soon close, but it has not closed, and my heart is crying out to God for men and women who are lost in the darkness of sin. Father God, shine on the penitent soul that cries to Thee for help, and give him deliverance; shine on the rebellious soul that defies Thee, and subdue him with the radiance of Thy love; shine on the careless, and show Thy loving thought for him; shine on the timid and fearful, and give them pictures of Thy compassionate omnipotence; shine on the strong, and double their strength; shine on the rich, and show them what they give, and not what they keep, enriches them; shine on Thy church, and send her forth as a curb to evil-doers and a praise and joy to the righteous; shine on the heathen world, and disperse their darkness of superstition and their clouds of iniquity with the light of Thy glorious Gospel; shine upon me, O Lord, and give me a new vision of a lost world and a mighty Saviour who is able to save to the uttermost.—Selected.

HIS HOLINESS

By the Rev. C. W. Butler

In the fact of His Holiness we have the source of all moral values. The greatest and best fact we know about God is that He is holy. His holiness is underived and eternal. It is infinite and measureless. In this fact we have all the moral attributes of God accounted for.

Because He is holy, He is just.

Because He is holy, He is love.

Because He is holy, He is merciful.

Because He is holy, He is truth.

Because He is holy, He is light.

His holiness is unmixed goodness. There are no yellow streaks in the character of God. His holiness is absolute. Because He is holy in character, He is holy in all His works. There is no margin between what He is and what He does. His natural attributes are as perfect as His moral attributes, He is therefore as free from mistakes as He is free from sin. His perfection includes both condition and conduct.

The holiness of God is the basis of all righteousness in all moral beings. A holy God can never be satisfied with any moral being falling below this standard of condition and life. Because He is holy, He wills that we should be holy. He wants us to be like Himself. He made us His own holiness the prototype of our original state. By this standard He provides redemption for man, and by this standard He will ultimately judge all men.

The holiness of God involves and includes the perfect moral balance of the total of all He is. This fact in turn accounts for the superlative glory of God. That He might have a race of moral beings capable of sharing this glory, He created man. Outside of holiness man is not only a disappointment to God, he is forever disqualified for His glorious presence. In unholiness man fails to fill the place for which he was originally created. Man without holiness is like an eagle which was built for the open spaces of the heavens, caged, and defeated in the great purposes of his creation. Man was built for God and for glory. The time centered life is the eagle caged. Man is potentially a son of God, and what he is potentially, grace proposes to restore him to, in the power of the gospel.

The holiness which redemption provides is in quality like God's own holiness. It is however, bestowed upon man and inwrought for him as an earthen vessel. The work which makes man holy is perfect, the quality of the righteousness bestowed is perfect, but the expression of the experience in human living is modified by human limitations which account for the margin between what a holy man is, and the total of all that he does. There is a margin between what a man is, and the total of what a man does, in which may be written the difference between evangelical or Christian perfection and legal of absolute perfection.

One may be right, and yet because of limitations and infirmities he may fail in judgment and conduct in a measure which does not impugn motive, but which does acknowledge mistakes. Such mistakes are entirely compatible with a holy heart. It is of such that God declares He will not impute iniquity. "Blessed is the man unto whom Jehovah imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there

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