

on Sunday. I really got greatly blessed. One of our young men had charge of the service. He read part of Prov. 4 and a few verses from John 14 and his text was Prov. 4:14: "Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men." One point he stressed was if we want to avoid all evil let the blessed Holy Spirit cleanse our hearts. Another was that if we go in the way of the evil we were not preparing ourselves to enter the place that Jesus is preparing for His children. I failed to get all his words, as the girls say he mixed a lot of words from other native languages into his Zulu, but I heard a good bit and felt he did well. At the close of his remarks he asked all to kneel and pray especially for our young people. Everyone in the church responded and we had a real good season of prayer.

Then we gave the young people a chance to testify. Five or six boys responded at once and gave good testimonies after which a number of girls followed. One girl's testimony blessed me so much. For over a year she has been backslidden but Sunday she stood and said that she was praying for God to forgive her, etc. Her face showed that she meant what she said. How we do praise God for working in this girl's heart and we do pray that she will not rest until she has the knowledge in her heart that she is right in His sight.

Reginald was sick and I had to leave then, but Losaya told me that our deacon gave a short talk, also Losaya and a few women testified and all felt it was a very profitable service. I believe over forty were present.

I just wished that some of our dear young people from home could have been here. I expect you may have been tired, for the service was quite lengthy, but if you could understand the Zulu, you would have been blessed too.

Yesterday as many as were able went to the Pongola River to have a service at Nora Nkonza's home. Last week she sent word asking the Christians to come, so instead of the class meeting at Altona, they went there and had a very blessed time.

I have such a great desire to go out among the kraals but get so little opportunity for it, but knowing I am in His will I am happy to stay and do the many little things that come my way. I read some lovely verses yesterday and the thought of them has blessed me all day. The last verse was:

"I'll stay where you've put me; I will, dear Lord,

I'll bear the day's burden and heat,
Always trusting Thee fully; when even has come

I'll lay heavy sheaves at Thy feet.
And then, when my earth work is ended and done,

In the light of eternity's glow,
Life's record all closed, I surely shall find

It was better to stay than to go;
I'll stay where you've put me."

My days seem full but I'm afraid my sheaves don't look very heavy, but if when this life is done, I can hear by Master say: "She has been faithful over the little things I gave her to do," it will be joy indeed for me.

Yours in His love,

G. KIERSTEAD

P. S.—I am enjoying the pastor's messages so much. They are fine. I hope they will continue. I also enjoy the letters. The Young People's Page is always an inspiration. It's a red letter day for your missionaries when The Highway and home mail arrive.—G. K.

Hartland Mission Station

Dear Friends:

Greetings from Africa! After a long journey I have reached this beautiful land which God has chosen to be my home. It was with a grateful heart that I stepped from the car at the Mission Station and realized that at last my journey had come to an end.

We had a nice trip from Lisbon to Laurengo Marques: it took us forty-nine days including the stops at various ports to load or unload cargo. Some of the ports were very tropical and the flowers were very lovely, but it was so warm, especially at Sao Thomi, Luanda and Lahito.

At Luanda we visited the Methodist Mission Station, and had the opportunity of being to the nativ service. The church was crowded, so we could hardly find a seat. I was so thrilled to hear them sing, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." It was so nice to meet the missionaries and speak with them after being so long among the Portuguese people; but they had been very kind to us even if we couldn't speak each other's language.

The trip down the coast was lovely. The Coast of Angela is very rugged. We were pleasantly surprised to have such a smooth sailing around the Cape, and thrilled to see Table Mountain in the distance. From Cape Town on we were only about 2½-3 miles from shore and the country was beautiful. We kept counting the days until we reached Laurengo Marques on the morning of March 13. We were able to get through Customs, etc., and get the train out the same day, thus saving a wait of three days until the next train. Mr. Imrie, Miss Neilson and Helen Nye met me at the boat. I had met Miss Nye in Lisbon. She got a later but faster boat than I. We enjoyed having lunch together.

I reached Komatipoort about 3.00 p. m. and was met by Charles Sanders. Rev. and Mrs. Thorell, Swedish missionaries, brought tea to the train for us. From here we went on to Mechadodorp, where we spent one day with Rev. and Mrs. Carlsnas, who were most kind to us. Everyone I met made me feel so much at home, and things didn't seem a bit strange. We left these friends about 5.00 a. m. and arrived at Paulpietersburg at 3.00 p. m. Then there was a ride of about 18 miles by car to the station. It was so thrilling to look at the great hills and realize that here lived the people I was to work with. The Lord was so near, and gave me such a confirmation of my call that I can never doubt that I am in His will. I count it a privilege to be here.

Grace and George Sanders gave me a warm welcome, as did the natives. So I've been busy shaking hands and trying to get used to saying a few Zulu words. I hope to start language study this week. These people have stolen my heart already, and I want to be able to talk to them. I wish to thank you all for your part in sending me here, and for your prayers which upheld me on the journey. God has been good to me, and we give Him all the praise, for He alone is worthy. God bless you all.

In Christian love,

MYRA A. CROWELL

Altona M. S.

Dear Highway:

The last few days and weeks have been so filled with interesting happenings that I hardly know where to begin first.

Gladys no doubt wrote you about my being ill for some weeks as the result of catching

cold and of over-doing building and travelling long distances by bicycle. Well, I finally was asked to teach English in the Piet Retief High school for two and a half weeks, so accepted as I felt that a change of climate and environment would do me good. It seems as if this must have been the Lord's leadings as I started to get better almost immediately. I am beginning to feel my normal self now.

Our Quarterly Meeting was held at our Grootspuit out-station April 5th-8th inclusive. It was well attended, as we included the church opening on Saturday, and the blessing of the Lord was very evident in all our meetings and deliberations. The Sunday morning baptism was exceptionally impressive as Brothers Charles Sanders and Alfred Metula baptized eighteen candidates two by two. In the afternoon service all eighteen were given the right hand of membership. Two others were also restored to church fellowship. An additional feature of that service was the fact that we accepted a new preacher, Hezekiah Mdhlalose, into membership. His followers were also accepted provisionally. The latter will be examined and accepted the Sunday of April 29th. D. V.

Saturday was also a big day in our Quarterly, for it was on that day the new Grootspuit Church was opened and dedicated.

The congregation first gathered outside the church and marched singing up to the locked door. After a brief prayer the key was turned and the congregation filed in and took their places. Brother Charles Sanders preached the dedicatory sermon. Brother Alfred Metula explained how the church was built and thanked all the workers and helpers. The writer then read the appropriate words declaring the church open and the congregation responded by dedicating the building to the Lord's service. The service proper concluded with a table offering and the benediction. We were most gratified when we found out that our offering exceeded \$300 from all sources. Only a little more than \$50 remain to be raised to cover the full cost of building. Mr. Arthur Englebrecht, on whose farm the church is built, was most helpful in building, loaning us his wagon and oxen, making the cement blocks for us, giving us free poles and grass for the roof, and in donating the cement for the floor. God bless him!

Too bad you can not see the new church building for yourselves. All who were present seemed well pleased with its beauty and servicability. Nearly two hundred people found sitting room at the opening service. The day ended with a feast of meat and corn supplied by the local church and Mr. Englebrecht.

I shall not write of the Sanders-Crowell wedding as Gladys has already written you about that great event, in some detail.

The Lord bless you one and all. Continue to pray for us and for the work and workers.

Yours in His glad service,

E. A. M. KIERSTEAD

A PRAYER

Lord, be thee mine while here I live:
The power to earn, the heart to give;
The zeal to keep me in the fray,
The will Thy will to do each day.

—George W. D'Vys.

"Beauty is God made manifest."—Locke.