

Go Ye Into All the World and Preach the Gospel to Every Creature

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland Mission Station,
Via Paulpietersburg,
Natal, South Africa.
July 14th, 1946

Dear Highway Friends:

This is a beautiful Sabbath afternoon and we have just come from our afternoon service here on the station. The preaching service was held here in our front room as it is much warmer than the church. Grace preached, speaking from the first two chapters of Nehemiah. There were about 21 present and about half that number testified. After the preaching we went over to the church for a season of prayer and to say good-bye to the old grass roof as they are going to take it off and put a new one on.

Now everyone has gone except Befa Kunene and Lucy Mtetwa, who asked for coffee, so they are in the kitchen having their drink and talking to Melina. George has been away since Friday; Charlie went to one of the outposts this morning and will be home about five or six o'clock.

I was alone over the week-end that Charlie and Grace were in Pietermaritzburg to see the specialist. I had the service here and the teacher interpreted for me. I had about eight or ten to the afternoon service and quite a number of children to Sunday School in the morning. After service I told them they could stay to sing so some of the young people stayed and we sang some songs in English and Zulu. I was not too busy in the Hospital; clinic days seem to be about our busiest days now.

Last week-end I held the fort while the people were at the Quarterly at Altona. As I had no interpreter, Elizabete Maseko took the service for me, speaking from John 14. We had about 12 present and quite a good service, I thought. About 14 children to Sunday School in the morning. I do praise the Lord for the way He helps me when I am alone. If I can't preach I try to testify in Zulu, and I know that I get things mixed up, but the Lord always blesses me anyway, and the people are very understanding. They are very pleased even if it is only a few words in their own tongue. Of course that makes one feel like trying even harder to master the language.

About two weeks ago, in the morning, Charlie and I went to see the wife of one of our workers. She has been ill for quite a time now. She had malaria and has not recovered from it. We had a nice little service in the kraal, there being Simeon Mbata and his wife, his cousin, old Mr. Kambule, another old gentleman and his wife and we two. Both Mbata and his wife prayed and seemed to be

of good courage in spite of this illness, which has been a test of faith to them. Now she has gone to her parents and we are praying that she will recover and be able to carry on her work. This was the first kraal visit that I have made for some time and I enjoyed it very much. It was about a mile each way and a fine day so we did enjoy the walk. I hope to get more time for this kind of work, as it is needed and the Lord always seems to bless so richly when we do it.

We were very pleased to have Brother Kierstead and Harold with us over night when they came to take Grace and Charlie over to the Quarterly, and again Brother Kierstead and Rev. Johasisi Nkosi when they were on their way to Lowsburg to do some building.

It is always a great pleasure to have our fellow-workers with us. Our one regret is that we do not see enough of each other.

We have had a wonderful winter. I have been so glad that I have not minded the cold hardly at all this year. It seems as though we will have an early spring. Now that the malaria season is over, there has not been as much sickness as last year among the natives. I felt so sorry for them last year when they used to come shivering in their scant clothing, and it was so cold. They just appreciate any old thing that one can give to keep them warm. Baby clothes are especially appreciated. I had some clothes that Hope (Paul's eldest daughter) sent me; things that her baby had outgrown. I was so thankful for them as we had twins here at the Hospital and when they went home the mother had nothing to dress them in. I gave each a little slip and sweater and they looked so cute when they were dressed. So if anyone has old cast-off clothing I am sure the Lord will bless you if you send it to the missionaries to use for these cases who are in need.

My husband and I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those kind friends who have remembered our little daughter with gifts. We say, 'Thank you and God bless you.' Pamela is growing well and is strong and healthy for which we praise the Lord. Having reached the ripe old age of 5 months, she is trying to imitate all sorts of strange animals when using her vocal cords.

Old Josifina Ndwandwe has just come in and is sitting on a mat before the fire. She wanted to know what I was doing and if the people 'pesha' were well. This morning she was telling me how the Fundisi preached about Adam and Eve at the Altona quarterly. Adam and Eve is one of her favourite themes and she tells me the whole story almost every time she gets a chance. She is a dear old soul and brought some grass ropes to tie up the grass for the church. She told Charlie that it

was not much because she was an old woman, but I am sure that the Lord will not forget her. She is very fond of tending the fire and she has put so much wood in the fire-place that I am compelled to move to a cooler spot. The longer I live here and get to know these people, the better I love them.

This is the last week-end at Beulah. We have prayed much that the Lord would give a time of real blessing and help in the Camp. We will soon be receiving the reports, and are looking forward to them with much interest. May the Lord continue to bless and lead us out both at home and on the mission field. We are trusting for greater things. May He be with you all.

Yours, happy in His service,
MYRA SANDERS

CORRESPONDENCE

GRAND CAMP MEETING

Much has been said and written of our Beulah Camp Meeting of 1946, which has passed into history.

I did not reach there until Thursday p. m. The General Mission Board meeting was in session. Sister Sanders met me and kindly assisted me to the platform, and at the suggestion of the president, Rev. F. A. Dunlop, the whole audience arose to welcome me.

I was taken so by surprise that I failed to express my appreciation, which I will do so now, for I felt highly honoured indeed. Many thanks to all!

The Evangelist preached with the power of the Holy Spirit upon him, which resulted in victory to many precious souls that knelt at the altars day by day.

Sister Owens presided at the organ and Brother Paul Mullen at the piano, while Judson Sanders accompanied by violin faithfully.

The vocal music was of a high order, there were solos, duets and quartettes.

The Mullen quartette was an inspiration to all as ever and greatly appreciated.

All the brethren preached well and acceptably. I was deeply impressed by the sweet harmony which prevailed throughout the Alliance and Camp Meeting, and for the willing co-operation by all.

It was announced that four of the returned missionaries were made honorary members of the Foreign Mission Board, namely: Sisters Sanders, Kierstead, Helen and Alice Sterritt.

Space does not permit to tell of the splendid Y. P.'s meetings or of the willing response for finances which seemed to be given gladly. Much credit was due to the hotel committee and helpers, especially the cooks in supplying