

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

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland Mission Station,
Natal, South Africa,
December 16th, 1945

Dear Friends:

Greetings to you all from 'sunny South Africa.' This is one of the sunny days when one would like to lie in the shade in a hammock and drink nice cool lemonade or something in that line. It is impossible to stay out in the sun for any length of time. Charlie and I were discussing the benefits of a helmet this morning and we came to the conclusion that one would not be able to do the trips that our missionaries have to do without a helmet.

Charlie left about 10 a. m. on horse-back for his appointment at a nearby out-post. It would take about 1½ hours to get there. Last Sunday Lucy Mtetwa, one of our older workers, was over there, and I think she went today too. She reported a good meeting when she came by on her way home. George also is at an outpost; he left late yesterday and had an all night service and another today. The reports they bring back are quite encouraging and we do praise the Lord that He is still on the throne and will give the victory to those who seek to wholly follow Him.

We had a wedding here in our living room about two weeks ago. The bridal party came in singing, first the bride and bride-groom, the maid of honor and the best man, and the two attendants holding the bride's train; then the other members of the family and the friends. The bride wore a long white dress, large blue hat and white accessories. I picked the sweet peas from the garden and made her a nice little nosegay to carry and we had a nice bouquet on the table. Grace played the organ for the hymns and Charlie performed the ceremony. I felt very much like shedding a few tears until I looked down and saw a man wearing a big pair of sun glasses; they wear them for style, and then I felt like smiling. We served the bridal party with tea, bread and jam; we hadn't a cake in the house; and they seemed to enjoy the little lunch and it made us happy. We do pray that this young couple may come to know the Lord as their own personal Saviour.

Our work in the Hospital is much as usual. We have had some busy days and some slack days this week. The people have been planting and then they forget their illnesses and come after their work is done. We have had a few nice rains lately which has made it possible for them to plant. How we do thank the Lord for this. Food is so scarce for the natives, and some of them say that they have even eaten

their mealie seed. We do pray for good crops this year for them. Many of them make beer of course which is such an evil thing. O that their eyes would open to the wonderful things of God; that they might gaze upon Jesus in all His beauty and lose sight of all else. We are praying for a spiritual awakening for these people. Pray on, dear friends, we are believing God, and looking for an outpouring of His mighty power.

Next Sunday is Altona Big Sunday and on the 26th the Quarterly starts here, with Xmas for the natives from both sides of the river. I expect we will have quite a gathering and it will be quite interesting. It seems hard to think of Xmas with such hot weather, but when I remember how very cold we were in Lisbon last year at this time, and not knowing when we were going to get a boat out, I am indeed grateful to the Lord. 'Count your many blessings, see what God has done.' Truly we have much to praise the Lord for. 'The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.' I praise Him who has brought me to this place and given me the privilege of doing something for Him here. Daily I desire to have more of the Spirit of the Master that I will be the kind of a missionary that He wants me to be. We thank you all for your prayers and ask that you will continue to hold your workers continually before the Throne of Grace. God bless you each one.

Yours, happy in His service,
MYRA SANDERS

THE DEATH OF MRS. PRAYER MEETING

Mrs. Prayer Meeting is dead. In the belief that friends of the deceased might be interested, we reprint the death notice:

"Mrs. Prayer Meeting died recently at the First Neglected Church, on Worldly Avenue. Born many years ago in the midst of great revivals, she was a strong, healthy child, fed largely on testimony and Bible study, soon growing into world-wide prominence, and was one of the most influential members of the famous Church family.

"For the past several years Sister Prayer Meeting has been failing in health, gradually wasting away until rendered helpless by stiffness of knees, coldness of heart, inactivity and weakness of purpose and will power. At the last she was but a shadow of her former happy self. Her last whispered words were inquiries concerning the strange absence of her loved ones now busy in the marts of trade and places of worldly amusements.

"Experts, including Dr. Works, Dr. Reform and Dr. Joiner, disagreed as to the cause of her fatal illness, administering large doses of

organization, socials, contests and drives, but to no avail. A post-mortem showed that a deficiency of spiritual food, coupled with the lack of faith, heartfelt religion and general support were contributing causes. Only a few were present at her death, sobbing over memories of her past beauty and power.—Sel.

TEMPERED TRUTHS

F. A. Dunlop

"But we all with open face, beholding as in a glass the Glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord."

Through this "glass," God's Word, we have been "beholding" the "Glory of the Lord." Beholding the glory of the Trinity, the glory of united effort and purpose in Creation, in Salvation, and in ultimate Redemption. We have beheld God as Spirit, and God as Love. In this article we see Him as the God of Holiness. Taking but two scriptures, one from the Old Testament and one from the New, we are afforded a grand revelation of the holiness of God. One is that mystical vision of the Prophet recorded in Isaiah, chapter 6. "I saw also the Lord, sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and His train filled the temple. Above it stood the seraphims; each one had six wings. With twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly. And one cried unto another and said Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory."

In the New Testament we have a record very similar to that of the Old. In Revelation 4:8-11 we read: "And the four beasts had each of them six wings about him; and they were full of eyes within: and they rest not day and night, saying: Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. And when those beasts give glory and honour and thanks to Him that sat on the throne, who liveth for ever and ever, the four and twenty elders fall down before Him that sat on the throne, and worship Him that liveth for ever and ever, and cast their crowns before the throne, saying: Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power: for Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created."

Joining these records and adding to their meaning is a vast sea of inspired truths from Genesis to Revelation, all acclaiming the great fact that God is Glorious in Holiness! This holiness of God we understand to be underived and absolute. Pope says: "That absolute per-