

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

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland M. S.

November 25, 1945

Dear Friends of the Highway Family,

We are not the only ones God "chose in Him before the foundation of the world." That is why you dear people sent us out here. There are "the other sheep" that must be brought out of a lost state to enter the fold. These He can also cause to walk before Him "without blame in love". We meet them every day. Sometimes as many as thirty and more come to the hospital for medical help. But though in great need of medical help in most cases, they are, many of them, in still greater need of spiritual help and enlightenment. This is our blessed, God-given opportunity. When Myra and I are trying to examine and prescribe for them and get them away so the next in turn can be seen to, and there is the interpreting to do, I find it more difficult to manage to deal with their soul's needs. I have found that when their hearts are bowed down with anxiety over the serious illness of a child or other relative that they listen more readily to the Gospel message.

One morning I came in to see them, after Myra had finished bathing the babies. They told me that Myra had named the babies. "She named mine Daniel", said Evelina from Altona. "And mine Samson," said the other woman. "Now I want you to find the story of Daniel for me in the Bible. I do not know that man. I want to learn about him." So I told Evelina that I'd tell her the story some time. That evening we finished early so I sat down in the doorway so the sick of both rooms could hear, and told them the story of the wonderful man so "greatly beloved" of God—Daniel. Then we had prayers.

Today as so few came to church, we had the service in the hospital as there were five sick folk there who longed for one. In her testimony Evelina said she wanted God to help her to bring her little son up to know God and be a strong Christian character. I think she was thinking of Daniel and what a strong character he was. So just giving that wee baby that good name might have a wonderful influence over his life and of the mother's spiritual care over his soul. There were good testimonies and a hunger on souls, and altogether it was a good service. The sick ones praised God For His mercies. Also there were two others who have been here a few days with a very pretty little girl who has double pneumonia and is a little better. How these people do appreciate prayer.

This term the Sunday School attendance has not been high. Soon we are to have a test and award prizes. Sister Ella Slipp sent me money for Sunday School prizes for the children. But

as Testaments were unprocurable then, I have kept the money and now will get some. One boy knows a little English and has a Bible, testament, and hymn books so I expect to get him an English Testament. The other one has a Testament so I shall buy him a hymn book.

There may be one or two others eligible for such prizes. The old picture rolls are an asset to the Sunday School work, as are the picture leaflets and cards which friends have sent from time to time.

Last post I received a parcel of such supplies from a sister in Wood's Harbour for which I was so grateful. Also I thank the Saint John friend for the cards etc., I received some time ago. God bless these friends. Please continue to pray for the children that they will have a greater interest in the Sunday School. The children of today are the young people of tomorrow. If we can get them interested in salvation and saved we should have a strong church in the future. One thing about these native children, they are good at memorizing scripture.

God has been encouraging our hearts in spite of some very discouraging things. So we mean to keep on trusting Him and watch Him work things out to His own glory and to the salvation of souls.

Now I shall close wishing you each a very prosperous and blessed New Year.

Yours in Him,

GRACE SANDERS

Hartland Mission Station,

November 25th, 1945.

Dear Homeland Friends:

Time seems to be slipping rapidly away, and I have not written this month.

On October 30th, Charlie and I went over to Altona with Brother and Sister Kierstead. This was my first trip to Altona and I enjoyed it very much. It rained a little but not enough to dampen our spirits.

The sun came out before we reached Altona so I was kept busy looking this way and that as Charlie and Eugene pointed out different spots of interest to me. When we turned in to the Station the dog came rushing out to meet us, and soon some of the school children made their appearance and helped us carry our things into the house. Then it was time to look about and see what everything was like at Altona.

Brother Kierstead has done much work on the house to make it more homelike and he has succeeded very well I should say. From the veranda one has a lovely view out across the hills and I can understand why Miss Alice Sterritt found it so beautiful. The church is right beside the house and I think the missionaries do well indeed to stand the shouting of

over one hundred children five days a week; for Zulu children can make lots of noise when they get going.

As soon as the people heard that we had come, they started to come to greet us, and send in things to help out on our entertainment. Johanisi and his wife Trifina, our ordained preacher, sent a fowl; two of the Bible women sent eggs, and someone gave me 2/9 cash. So you can see how they appreciate their missionaries and do all they can to make one feel at home in their midst.

On Sunday a. m. they had a young people's service. There was a large number of young people there and two of them gave very good messages. Gladys interpreted for me and I enjoyed it very much. I spoke in the afternoon service and the people all gave thanks for my safe arrival.

I was very happy to have the trip to Altona and appreciated the hospitality of our missionaries there. They make one feel right as though they belonged. It was also a rest from the work here and the heat as it is a little cooler at Altona.

Since I came home we have been busy in the hospital and Grace was busy while I was away.

The District Surgeon is now coming out every Thursday to hold a Government sponsored V. D. Clinic. We are very glad for this, even though it makes us a lot of extra work. The first clinic we had 17 to be treated and many others to be examined, the second clinic we had 23 treated and several examinations. The doctor plans to hold four or six clinics.

Every day seems to be full and one has little time to study, etc., but the Lord helps and I am able to make some of the people at least understand when I say a few words to them. We are very happy here, not that there are not discouragements at time, but there are great compensations too. So again we thank the Lord for all His mercies and His blessings which are more than we can number, and praise Him for the privilege of working here. I love the Lord who has done so much for me and I mean to labor until the Master comes.

Greetings to you all and may the Lord bless you richly as you stand behind us in prayer.

MYRA SANDERS.

Altona, M. S.

December 1, 1945.

Dear Highway,

Today we got one of our first rains since April; even this was by way of promise as the ground is still too hard and dry to plough and plant. Unless we get much more rain than this during December I am afraid the natives will be in for a very lean year.

The last few months have been marked by