

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

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland Mission Station,
August 8th, 1946

Dear Highway Friends:

Greeting in the name of Him who has loved us and washed us from our sins in His own precious Blood.

This has been a fairly busy day for me, but not nearly as busy as some days. First of all, in the morning we had prayers for our servants and the people at the hospital; then breakfast. After giving the girl the orders for dinner, I got some cooking done before the baby woke up. After bathing and feeding her and getting her out on the porch for her nap, I wrote a letter to Grace and sent a girl over to Mrs. Nebbes' to take some things Grace needed. Mrs. Nebbe is one of our neighbors and she is helping Grace with some sewing. Grace has been there since Monday. By that time some patients had arrived at the Hospital, and I was busy examining, and giving out medicine. One girl wanted a tooth pulled, so I started to pull it, but it was such a big molar that my arm became very tired. About that time Charlie came around the corner, so I asked him to take over. He soon had the painful molar out. It was nearly time for dinner, and as I started home, I realized I had to wash Pam's bottles, boil nipples, and make up formula. I soon had this done and had dinner. Then I fed Pam, changed into my uniform and went back to the hospital. I examined two more patients and by that time the doctor had arrived. We were finished with injections by four o'clock, and I took the opportunity to go to the garden for about half-an-hour. Suddenly it was time to bathe and feed Pam and put her to bed and get at my letter writing. The days seem to fly by very quickly here.

Brother Kierstead was here for a week, helping with the church, and doing some work at the hospital. He bricked up a window in our store-room and made an outside door in one room. Then we shifted things all around. What we have been using for our mothers and babies, we are now using for a kitchen.

They have all the rafters and beams up on the church now, and will be able to start thatching any time. It has been quite interesting thus far to watch the work—the tearing off of the old grass and poles—and the new going on. The people are working willingly.

The preacher's school started here on Monday. There are six enrolled thus far—Rev. Paul Nkosi, Rev. Johanisi Nkosi, Andrew Mtetwa, Johan Maseko, Simeon Mabasa and Elyah Bhekeswayo. This last boy is a Zionist,

but does not seem too well satisfied with his church. He seems eager to study the Bible, and we do pray that he will receive the help he needs here at the school. Another one of our boys, Nathaniel Nyembe desires greatly to come, and may be able to come next week. The Lord is blessing as they study, and we are praying that it may indeed be a time of richest blessing to each one. We are so glad for the interest and the great desire to spend more time in studying the word of God. It is a real pleasure to have our preachers here, and they are appreciative of any little thing one does to add to their comfort.

There were quite a number here for the Wednesday services. I had Bible class and Rev. Paul Nkosi preached in the afternoon. We do thank the Lord for the increased interest and the hunger to know more of God that seems to be on the people now. But there are so many yet untouched. "The harvest is great and the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the Harvest to send forth laborers into the Harvest." We need more workers in order to push out to the places that are calling to us. Pray with us for more native workers to reach these needy souls. There is a great work to do and we must not fail. Let us push forward and not slacken our onward conquest, until the Lord of the Harvest appears to gather the reapers Home.

Yours, to do His Will,
MYRA SANDERS.

Altona, M. S.,
July 31, 1946

Dear Highway Friends:

July has gone so fast, it doesn't seem possible that to-morrow is the first day of August. We began the month with the Quarterly Meetings and the services every Sunday, have been times of blessing. I tell Eugene I am longing for revival services and it seems the time is ripe. Bible School will be held at Hartland, through August, and a week of special services booked for across the Mozaan, as soon as school finishes. So I am hoping, by the end of September we can have a week of services here. The enemy of our soul is very busy but God is faithful in convicting and helping souls to see the true light, so pray with us, dear friends, that we may see the desire of our hearts by seeing many turn from heathen darkness unto God.

I often look at sad heathen faces and tell them to come to Jesus and he will take away their awful fears and give them peace and joy. It's such a time of rejoicing to see the heathen turn to God. One of the heathen women, who gave herself to seek God about a year and a half ago, was baptized a few weeks ago. I've

been so glad that she came to Altona church for it's been so interesting to see her grow in the Lord. When I first saw her, with her hair all done up in red mud I thought she looked so heathenish. Really friends, there is the most wonderful difference in her face. Sunday she testified and told how very very happy she was that the Lord had helped her to give up all her sins, etc., and her face looked so good to me. Her name is Besita Nkosi.

Another woman who gave herself to the Lord the same day I think, that Besita did, has had an up and down time. Several times I have said to her "What, you still have your hair done like a heathen but you have given yourself to seek God." She always just laughed. Lately she has been under great conviction and Trifina told me that her husband wouldn't buy her clothes so I called her. She arrived and I asked her if I could find her a dress and cloth for her head would she dress. She said she would. I found a dress just her size among the dresses that came from Fredericton and gave her a little plaid tea cloth for her head and sure enough, the very next day she was to church dressed. Her great trouble is her temper. She has allowed it full sway all these years and the least little thing upsets her. She does need our prayers for she has a great desire to follow God and He will help her, if she will allow Him to.

Eugene has been away a great deal of the time. He spent several weeks at Louwsburg and now is at Hartland helping with the roof of the church. I wanted to go but had announced a donation for Johanesi to-morrow so we both felt that one of us should be present, as such work is new to these people. I will try and remember to tell you more about it, in my next letter.

School started on Tuesday. Our boys left Monday. Harold for Piet Retief and Glendon and Reginald for Commondale. Our native school had 77 children present to-day — the second day only—so we hope to reach the hundred mark this year too.

Through holidays my S. S. attendance was very small but on Friday we will start again to be "fishers of men" and catch all the pupils for Sunday School. I do pray that God will greatly bless and help us during the remaining months of the year, to make good every opportunity of service for Him.

Our V. D. Clinic is increasing, 78 natives were innoculated last week. Four hundred and nine were vaccinated at the vaccination clinic held here the 18th so the Doctor is encouraged. Yesterday morning a poor little boy came to me with such a badly torn leg, he had fallen from a drag and in some way got so badly hurt. I knew the Doctor would be here