

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

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona M. S.,  
Sept. 12, 1946

Dear Highway Friends

It's been sometime since my last letter. Everything has been going on as usual and we are glad to report victory in our soul to-night.

We had a nice little donation for Johanesi, in August. Last year many more were present but some who were unable to be present that day, brought gifts later on. We had a very nice time indeed and Johanesi and his wife were very pleased with the gifts of corn, pumpkin melon, sugar, bread, etc. There was also a nice fowl all dressed for cooking. I smiled to myself to hear him call his oldest daughter and say, 'Monacia, put the chicken right on to cook for our supper.' The natives are so very fond of meat. I believe there was about \$1.00 in money too.

We sang all the way from the Mission to Johanesi's house. They invited us in and I read a few words of Scripture, suitable for the occasion, and said a few words too. Johanesi and Trifina spoke a few minutes, thanking everyone and feeling very grateful to God. Then we all knelt and Johanesi prayed.

Two of the women of the church had made a sour drink so all enjoyed it very much. Trifina knew I didn't care much for it so she made me a cup of coffee which I enjoyed much better.

We left about four o'clock and all felt it had been very nice to visit our worker and help him out a little.

The work of the V. D. Clinic has been greatly hurt. Many people have been sick, with something that seems like malarial fever. Someone started the talk that it was the inoculations that started the sickness and they were not wise enough to realize that those who had never been inoculated were sick also. So people seem frightened in spite of all we can say.

So many of our near neighbours were very ill indeed and for two weeks Eugene took temperatures, morning and night, gave medicine and we prayed. We do thank God that He understood and none that we tended have died. Last week Eugene was away and I was out three different times, visiting the sick. One man was brought to me very sick indeed but I am so glad that he is improving now and able to walk about. We do pray that the worst is over now and no more will be sick.

I have recently spent a day or two at Hartland. It was so nice to meet our missionaries again and to see how fast the little missionary baby is growing. Kenneth wanted to take her back with us to Altona.

We had a very nice Young People's service, the 1st of September. About forty-five were present. Glendon gave a short talk about "Giving" while Isaac Mtetwa spoke about "Obeying." Both did well. A goodly number testified, truly the Lord was with us.

The 5th of this month we had a wonderful rain, so much so that the 1000 gallon water tank is nearly full. It was the first really heavy rain since March 22, and in all those months we have only had three little showers, so you can see how very glad we were for the rain.

Zebuloni and Losaya Nkosi have recently had a new two roomed house built so to-day they had an interesting time at their home. They sent invitations to all the people to come to-day and, as Losaya expressed it, to help them thank the Lord for their home. They wanted a service so that started about half past one. Eugene read about the house built on the rocks and the one built on the sand, also about Noah building the ark for the saving of his family and stressed the fact that in the Christian life we need to be careful about having a strong foundation, etc. Johanesi spoke a few words and gave an opportunity to give gifts. I believe the whole amount of money was about \$12.50 besides a chair, grinding mat and a few dishes. Then everyone had a supper of meat, ground corn (boiled) and amabeyo—the sour drink that they enjoy so much. I trust it has been profitable for all who attended and those whose spiritual foundation is weak, will decide to build on the solid Rock, Christ Jesus. That will indeed stand the storm!

Our enrollment at school is the highest it has ever been—one hundred and twelve children. The two teachers are very busy indeed, but glad to have so many to teach.

Both teachers help in the Sunday School which is very interesting with so many children.

We are so glad for the good reports of Beulah. Surely, God answered the many prayers made in behalf of Beulah Camp and we praise Him.

May God bless and be with you all and keep you in His fear and favor each day.

Yours, in His glad service,  
GLADYS KIERSTEAD.

Hartland M. S.,  
Sept. 2, 1946

Dear Highway Friends,

Greetings in Jesus' precious name! Our drought is still unbroken. Last month we had two very light showers of rain—so light they were of barely no benefit. It is so dry even the trees are dying. The sugar cane is drying

up. We have never seen it so dry here. We are praying God to send us a good rain soon. It is very hard on the livestock. This morning the sky is overcast—we hope it will be rain and not only a cold snap! Join us in praying for rain, friends.

The Preachers' School closed last week. About nine were in attendance but not all could be there for the whole month. God's blessing was upon George and Charles, with unction as they taught the Word of God. Other subjects were also taught and were appreciated. Now they (the preachers) greatly desire a longer term than just one month. It is at a sacrifice that they come but they are finding it pays and those who don't make the sacrifice are the losers by it. Two young men, not preachers, also came and received much help and blessing.

Week before last on a Friday evening, I had retired later than usual. I was just dozing off when I heard the dog barking and George shouting to some one and loud replies. Soon I heard him coming to call me. I guess he had been in bed too but got up to see what the dog was barking at. To his great amazement he saw, as he looked out of the window, some fierce-looking heathen, carrying sticks and shields, hurrying towards my room. He headed them off by shouting, "What do you want there," "We are bringing a sick person!" they answered. "That is a bold excuse," thought George. "Then we will be sure to come out, all unsuspecting, and give them just the chance they seek to crack us on the head with those sticks." Just then, by the glow of the lantern which they were carrying, George saw a young man appear with his face swathed with a bloody cloth. When I arrived I found a company of five frightened natives huddled together on the ground. A braver patient would be hard to find. His lip was badly torn in two places and bruised. Four stitches were necessary. He stayed a week, daily hearing the Gospel message and left very happy that his lip was healing nicely and with a more receptive spirit than when he was admitted. He comes from across the Pivaan river where there are many heathen. May God's "Word not return unto Him void," but be fruitful in his heart, converting his soul. If you put him on your prayer list God can do a great thing in that fine-looking young man's heart. His name is Nkusu Ntuli. I covet him for Christ and His service.

God has opened the way for me to take a year's special course in the Boksburg Hospital, starting September 23rd. Pray that I may have success, and win souls there for Him.

Yours for souls in Africa,  
GRACE SANDERS.