

Hartland M.S.,  
Sept. 15, 1946

Dear Highway Friends,

It is a beautiful spring morning with a clear sky and bright sunshine, the birds singing and the new, green, grass changing the drab and dry winter colour for the beauty of summer. We had a lovely rain last week which is very much appreciated and was very much needed. If we have another one within a week or two, then a great problem will be solved, for the present; the problem of stock feed and of early food for the Natives, etc.

Brother Kierstead and I were up working on a bit of fencing when the thunder and rain storm broke, so we had to stop work and the following day we were given a forced rest while we waited for the rain to finish. We were fencing a portion of the land which is up near our Grootspruit outpost. The buying of this land will give that part of the work a more permanent setting, for, now there will be a place for our workers to live on without fearing that they may be driven off whenever it should suit the farm owner.

It is interesting to receive news of Beulah and we trust that at Riverside you have had another time of victory and spiritual feast. It is encouraging to see how well our people are supporting all branches of development which our Denomination is extending. I trust that the depth of our spiritual life will be strong enough to carry the superstructure that is being erected.

For about four weeks, last month, we had another session of our Native Preachers school here at Hartland, and once again we felt that the time was all too short. God gave us His special blessing. Besides helping to put on the grass roof of our local church, these nine, Native men preached and prayed so that several people seemed to be much helped. So, while attending the school, they spent their spare time very profitably. It was suggested that we establish a permanent Preachers' school. At present this does not seem possible, but I hope that we shall be able to continue taking steps in this direction. I feel that this would prove one of the most fruitful fields of effort on which time and money could be spent.

At present George is down in Zululand and expected to return sometime this week. It is a long, hard trip and it seems that the Native Elder who intended accompanying him was unable, on account of illness. George is planning on moving over to our Lowsburg section. A new building has been built there and from this point George will be able to help reach some points which are very promising.

Grace plans to leave for Boksburg tomorrow to take a year's course in mid-wifery. So it seems that we are to be left alone on this Station: and yet we are not alone. As I was praying this morning that the presence of God would be the big thing on this Mission Station. That is what I desire more than any thing else; and as you pray for this work, pray that this shall come to pass.

"The Saviour can solve every problem,  
The tangles of life can undo,  
There is nothing too hard for Jesus,  
There is nothing that He cannot do."

The great unrest in the world continues to grow and all the great conferences, supposed to bring unity and peace, seem to fail in their purpose. Sin is at the root of the trouble, yet man will not see it. Selfishness and fear seem to dominate the scene and more and more it

seems that the stage is being set for the Man or sin spoken of in Revelation. But we, according to His promise look beyond this time, to the time when the Prince of peace shall come in power and glory and rule in righteousness. Let us be true and faithful so that we may be counted worthy to sit with Him as is promised in the 3rd chapter and 21st verse.

Yours happy in Him,  
C. D. M. SANDERS.

Hartland Mission Station,  
September 5th, 1946.

Dear Highway Friends:

WE are thanking God this morning for the lovely rain that is falling; our first rain, and how we do need it. It began yesterday afternoon and has rained just about steadily ever since. The rains were so very late last year, I think about Xmas time, and it was very hard for the natives to get their crops in. Rain means so much in this country; just every drop counts. I expect we will be very busy with babies, etc. with colds and pneumonia after this for it is quite cold. The natives are so scantily clad and do not care for themselves properly after getting wet.

This morning I stood by my window for a time looking out at the part of the world that I could see. For awhile the clouds broke away, and it was so pretty to see the mists lifting from the hills and the valleys. I thought of the words of the Psalmist, "The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein. For He hath founded it upon the seas and established it upon the floods," and "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth His handiwork."

The Preacher's School closed the end of the month and we do feel that it was a great blessing. The Lord's presence was with us. Rev. Paul Nkosi and Rev. Johanisi Nkosi were a great help and blessing in the services here at the mission and at the several night services that were held in the kraals. Truly the Lord is helping us and we do feel greatly encouraged in Him. The preachers were speaking of having a permanent school. What a great thing it would be if we could have one where our workers could be trained. I think it was Johanisi who said, 'We could bring our families and stay here and study.' They were very much in earnest so we said that we would pray about it. It would be good for you folks to put it on your prayer list too. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could have a school here as well as in the homeland! We are certainly thrilled to hear the good reports from the school at home. If there is a school paper, we would all just love to have it.

We had two good services here yesterday, Brother George had the Bible class and Sister Grace the afternoon preaching service. I find it rather a nuisance to have to have an interpreter but I just cannot get anything across without one. I have a great desire to just go at it, even though it don't make sense, but then one must be patient. In morning prayers I have taken the Gospel of John and am over to chapter 14. I can see that it has done a lot for my reading; otherwise it seems hard to get time to read Zulu.

We enjoyed a visit from Brother and Sister Kierstead and Kennie from Wednesday afternoon to Friday morning. We do enjoy having them. Then of course we enquire of different people from each other, and this time we

exchanged what Beulah news we had. But these flying visits seem all too short.

Charlie left on Monday for town on business and then planned to go to Rev. Metula's to help Brother Kierstead with some fencing. He went by bicycle so it looks as though he will not be home for a few more days if the rain keeps up. It would be pretty bad going through this kind of mud for 25 miles.

On Sunday morning Charlie and I went to call on Alfred Mavuso who lives on this farm, only a short distance from our house. It was a warm morning, but we walked through the wattle grove part of the way, which was nice and shady. On arriving at the home we found Mavuso, his two small sons, baby and little nurse-maid out under the trees. He was trying to eat a bit of thin porridge. He seemed very glad that we had come and said that he had intended to send for Charlie to come to pray with him. After awhile his wife came and we had a nice little service. He said that if the Lord wanted to take him it was all right. He seems to have phthisis and has some very miserable days.

In closing I wish to say that Jesus is precious to me. This morning I was singing some of the old hymns as I went about my work and I thought about that verse 'Speaking to yourselves in Psalms and hymns and spiritual songs singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord.' Thank God, He can keep us singing in the rain or in the sunshine. I love Him far better than ever before, and mean to press the battle.

In Christian love  
MYRA SANDERS.

#### "HELL, INCORPORATED"

One of the latest and boldest moves of the enemy in America is the plan to build "Hell Incorporated." A lot costing \$40,000 has been purchased in Las Vegas, Nevada, where "Hell Incorporated" is to be built. It is to run day and night, twenty-four hours every day in the week, and it will house every kind of amusement and vice in existence. On the front of the building a large \$5,000 Neon sign will advertise the place. It is in the form of the devil, with an arrow for a pitchfork, which constantly moves, pointing the way to "Hell." Along the road between Los Angeles and Las Vegas are large roadside signs which read, "You're on Your Way to Hell," "This is the Way to Hell," "Hell is Fun," and others.

There was a time when the devil moved cautiously, and intrigued and tricked people into sin. Now he feels that his position is sufficiently strong that he can come out and make a bold-faced stand. It is a reflection of the spiritual condition of America!

What a challenge this should be to those who love the Lord. We should pray as we have never prayed before that God will stop such blasphemy. All the more reason that we should hasten with the Word of God out into the highways and hedges that we may warn the wicked of the Judgment day ahead.

"Rouse ye, soldiers,  
Rally 'round the banner,  
Onward, forward,  
'Tis the Lord's Command."

—Bible Crusaders' News.

Nothing is so strong as gentleness, nothing so gentle as strength.

—St. Frances de Sales.