

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

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona M. S.,

August 18, 1947.

Dear Highway Readers:

Greetings to you one and all from Africa! How I do praise the dear Lord for calling me into His vineyard and for leading me and protecting me until I finally arrived here! Twenty-five days on the water seemed a long time indeed but at least it gave one a good chance to rest, pray, write, knit, read, study. Ordinarily I have too little time to do any of these things. Many, many good times did I have alone with God. I enjoyed my short visits in Capetown and in Durban except that underneath was the urge—deep longing—to get to my station.

Oh, the deep thrill when I saw Eugene and Gladys at Piet Retief! Didn't our tongues wag all the way out to Altona! Eugene was always interrupting the feminine conversation to point out the various mission outposts off over the hills, a new building here, a church in the making there, etc. The hills! I fear a bicycle wouldn't do me much good except it had a motor on it. And you should see the amount of work this one man is trying to accomplish! We'll be sending a map to the Highway later with a complete description of our work and the prospective mission sites. We have about fifty native workers, many being on this one station. When you see the distance between the "posts" and visualize the up hill and "down-dale" to say nothing of the rivers to cross you will realize that this man does not have a lazy bone in his body. Remember too that he looks after the building and does the administrative work. Right now, we need a new church and a school at Altona. The school upper grades is being held in the church at present while the church itself is about ready to tumble down. Other places are very badly in need of buildings.

Oh, Christian friends! If you could but see these dear black people you wouldn't be able to call yourself Christians and still have no concern for them. I haven't as yet seen much of the heathen except the few who come for salt, to get medicine, to get teeth pulled, etc., but I expect before too long to go kraal visiting. The dear ones on the station. How I love them! They were all out to greet me when I arrived and I took their picture. I also had a picture taken with some of the tiny darkies. I forget who it was I promised to send one. Yesterday was my first Zulu church service. I surely did enjoy it! The natives in their testimonies expressed their joy that I had arrived safely and thanked God very much for calling me out here. If the Christians at home could see the light and joy in the faces of the native

Christians, they would deprive themselves of a few luxuries and give more and pray more and work harder to get the Gospel to these souls for whom Christ died. Coming on the train, when I would see the native compounds—the kraals 'midst all the dirt and filth—tears would fill my eyes and I would pray desperately, "Oh, God forgive us for our laxity! And may we be thoroughly awakened to our responsibility!" Oh, friends, we are responsible for these souls! I fairly tremble when I realize how we have failed "to spread the Gospel to every creature" because the need is so great in all lands. Let us humble ourselves before Almighty God and pray and pray and listen to His commands as He bids us go forth. I am praying that the people in the homeland may be really stirred up for missions. If you are stirred up enough to PRAY! ! You will give. Young people will be hearing and obeying the Call. Funds will come in for the building. Revivals will break out in the homeland and the work will spread there! Revivals will break out here too.

God bless you one and all! I know many of you are upholding us in your prayers. You are working and you are willing "to go where He wants you to go." But, I fear they are in the minority. Good Christian men awake! Let us not be at ease in Zion!

Next Sunday they are having a welcome service for me at Altona and the following Sunday the welcome service is at Hartland. I haven't seen the Sanders yet. Mary, possess your soul in patience. I'm so happy, happy!

Please pray for me and the work here. I surely pray for you back there.

Yours in Christ,

MARY CAMPBELL.

P. S. The Bible School is in session at present, which means a doubling up of the work. Would that I knew Zulu so I could help with the teaching and ease the load somewhat. These native preachers and workers are so eager to learn!

Altona M. S.

Dear Homeland Friends,

We were so pleased to receive cables from Canada, telling us of the sailing of our new missionary, Miss Mary Campbell. We are daily praying that God will give journeying mercies. It's going to be so nice to see someone right from home, and we also pray that God will bless her and make her a great blessing to the people here. Our present plan is to meet her in Durban and Bro. Charles Sanders will carry on the Bible School here until we return.

We feel very grateful to God for His care over us. We left Altona, July 15th and reached Bremersdorp in Swaziland, that afternoon.

Our two little boys entered the Nazarene hospital that day and the following morning were operated on and had their tonsils removed. We had seen Dr. Hynd decorated by King George, in March, so we were glad to meet him and grateful for his help at this time. One day I asked if any of the nurses had attended E. N. C. and the next morning two nurses were waiting to see me. They said they heard that I had friends at E. N. C. so first I mentioned Mrs. Kenneth Sullivan and they knew her. Then one asked if I knew Ralph and Ronald Sabine and Wilbur and Vernon Mullen. Of course we said we did. Then someone said, "I don't suppose you know Ernest Bradley?" We assured them that we did, and stayed in their homes, when we visited Jonesport, before we left for Africa. It was so nice to hear about our friends. These nurses have only been out here a few months.

We left Bremersdorp the 18th and arrived here that afternoon. The little boys are feeling much better now for which we are grateful.

Harold and Glendon left for school yesterday. As Reginald is not very well we hope to keep him home, the rest of the year, and I shall teach him, and Glendon has gone to Piet Retief to be with Harold. The house seems so quiet and lonely, this evening.

In our school at Altona, we have nearly one hundred children enrolled and I hope there will be more.

Eugene has been busy the past week building the church at Kipinyawo. The walls are nearly finished and he says it looks very nice. We do thank God for His help in getting the site and needed building materials. We have a good congregation in that place and I pray that more will see the need of a Saviour and come to Him.

We are continuing to pray for a revival. Things are encouraging and people are getting stirred. Two of the old grandmothers of the church, who have been sick and also weak in their Christian experience, are coming to church every Sunday and always testify. We do praise God for this. Another, who hasn't been to church more than once since I came here, has promised to come now and says she has done wrong to stay away. Another who is bound by the love of beer, is coming to church more often. We have been praying much for her too. I could go on and on; so many need God! Help us pray, dear ones!

This morning I was cooking and I noticed an old woman come in by the kitchen door with a stick of wood on her head. The window was open so I said "Sa u bona, do you want salt?" She said she did so I said I'd bring her some at once, but before I got to the door she opened the door and said, "Oh, my child, I am very cold." I said "Alright, Mother, sit down by