

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

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland Mission Station

Dear Highway Friends:

Again I greet you from Africa—the place of God's choice for me. Today I rejoice that I have the privilege of serving the Lord here. I think I am happier than I have ever been since arriving here. One reason is that the Lord is enabling me to understand more of what the people say. It's such a joy to be able to follow along, and have an understanding of what a person is saying. But there is much land to be possessed. Please continue to pray that the Lord will help me,—to hear and to speak so that He may use me in a greater way.

We had quite a good service today, and I tried to make plain the way of salvation by using the story of Zacchaeus. We had mostly young people for our congregation. Truly I believe there is a hunger in some of their hearts to go deeper with the Lord. May they fully yield themselves to the Lord.

About two weeks ago I went with Charlie to Nkembeni, to the funeral of one of our members. This outpost is about 6 miles from the station. This is the first native funeral I have attended. It was a very warm day, and we had to climb two steep hills; but I rode up on George's faithful old mare, while Charlie pushed his bicycle. This woman was our strongest member in that outpost. There are four sons all out of Christ. They need our prayers. Charlie had a service there today, and reported a good service and a larger congregation than usual.

On Thursday and Friday of that same week Charlie had special meetings at Myeni's. On Saturday he had a special service at Lujojwane. On Sunday he was at Myeni's again. We feel that these services help to strengthen the church members, and that is what we desire—that they may be strengthened and settled in the things of the Lord—not tossed about by every wind of doctrine that comes their way.

Our preacher, Rev. Paul Nkosi, from Kwabanakile arrived today from the location in Taure, where he had a meeting. He was telling us about the epidemic of small-pox in his section. The Lord remarkably protected our church-people. The authorities were so long getting help in to the people. The Lord told Paul not to look for vaccination from man but to look to Him. He gave this verse: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the son of man be lifted up, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Thirty people died in about a month or less. Paul used to go and stand outside the kraals and

preach to the people and pray for them. He told us of a young girl who was ill, and she got saved and received the witness of sins forgiven. She called all her people and said good-bye to them, telling them the Lord had forgiven her sins and had come for her. She died three days after receiving the witness.

Another case is that of a young boy, who wanted to be a Christian, but his people hindered him. He contracted small-pox and was very ill. He used to call for cold water and when they would bring it, he would say, "This is hot water," and wouldn't drink. Paul said it reminded him of the story of the girl who wanted to be a Christian and was hindered by her people until she asked the Lord not to speak to her again. She fell ill, and was continually calling for cold water, saying, "Where I'm going there is no cold water." This boy lost his witness, but was reclaimed. He lives today but is blind from the effects of the small-pox. Now, the grandmother blames herself, because she feels that this calamity is due to her hindering the boy when he so desired to go to church and school. These people need our prayers.

Yesterday morning some children arrived and asked for medicine for a sick child. Today, we heard that the child passed away before they got home with the medicine. Last evening another person arrived for medicine for a little shepherd-boy who was accidentally struck on the head with a stick. From what he said I suppose the skull was fractured. We urged him to take the boy to the doctor, but he did not know if the father would consent. There are so many sad cases.

Last week a woman and her husband came for medicine. The woman told me that she had three children but that two had died. I asked her what they died of. Her reply was, "People killed them." Poor soul, she thought they had been bewitched. There are so many like her, full of fear and superstition. O that their eyes will be opened to know Him Who only can deliver them from these dreadful fears and superstitions. Truly they sit in the darkness of night.

These days I often think of the words of Jesus, "This kind cometh not out but by prayer and fasting." I feel that we must be willing to give ourselves over to a ministry of prayer and fasting as never before, if we are to see the revival needed in this land. God help us to obey the Spirit.

We appreciate your ministry of prayer, and thank the Lord for the answers that we see at this end. The Lord protects us from dangers seen and unseen by day and by night. We feel that we are continually living in Psalm 91. How we praise the Lord for the "secret place." The Lord willing we hope to be in Durban

for a few days this month. A friend, going by car, on business has asked us to go—and friends of Dr. and Mrs. Sanders have invited us to visit them. We feel the change will be beneficial, and I am eagerly looking forward to seeing the ocean again. After the long trip on the water, I thought I wouldn't mind if I didn't see the ocean for a long time, but it is one of the things I miss most. One looks out over the hills here instead of the ocean as we used to at home.

"Wide, wide as the ocean,  
High as the Heaven above,  
Deep, deep as the deepest sea  
Is my Saviour's love.  
I though so unworthy,  
Still am a child of His care,  
For His Word teaches me  
That His love reaches me—  
Anywhere."

Yours, to be of greater service,

MYRA SANDERS

## CORRESPONDENCE

Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Highway:

It has been sometime since I have written anything to your columns. I enjoy reading "The King's Highway" very much as its contents are worth while and tend to help build strong Christian character. I praise the Lord for all the mercies and blessings that have been mine to enjoy, both in a temporal way and in the spiritual realm.

It was my privilege to assist Rev. Eric Strain in revival services in the Gospel Workers Church at Thornbury, Ontario, April 9th to 27th inclusive. The Lord, in answer to prayer, came on the scene and there were times when great blessing was manifest as seekers came to the altar. These folk knew how to take hold upon God and the fire fell. They have a fine group of young people who are going through with the Lord on full salvation lines. I was entertained at the parsonage and I did enjoy Rev. and Mrs. Strain and their family of three boys, 4 years, 2 years, 8 months. We certainly had a fine time of fellowship in the Lord. I had a birthday while there and they celebrated with a fine chicken dinner, the young people presented me with a lovely birthday cake, and they came to the parsonage at the close of the evening service to enjoy an hour of sweet fellowship. Brother Strain is a man of wonderful talent; he is a musician and singer, and preaches Full Salvation; he has an orchestra of 27 pieces in his young people's group. They expect to campaign during the summer months with a tent