

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

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland Mission Station, S.A.
March 12th, 1947

Dear Friends:

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus.

To-day is Wednesday, the day for morning Bible class and afternoon preaching service. We are praying that the people will be interested and feel their need of attending these services, in order that they may grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. This coming Sunday is our big Sunday here at Hartland. Instead of having Sunday School in the morning we are having a Y. P. service; asking Nathaniel Nyembe, one of the Y. P. to give the message. It will be a change for them; and may lead to the continuation of Y. P. services, as we have none here. There will be a service on Saturday evening, and preaching Sunday afternoon. One woman said she would like her son baptised but he has not yet been examined.

Last Sunday, Charlie left at about 8.30 a.m. to see Jumima Nyandeni, one of our members who has been quite ill. She lives about six miles from here. He found her somewhat improved, and able to walk about. He had a service in the kraal, and returned home in time to have service here at the station. About two weeks ago, he was called to the Native Location in town to see a man who was very ill. Shortly afterward this man passed away,—our preacher at the Location said he died victoriously. We praise the Lord for this soul's triumph.

Just now there are small-pox epidemics in various localities. About three weeks ago, one of our workers came over from Kwabankile, and asked for medicine for small-pox. I tried to get her to tell me who was ill, so I could report it. She was afraid and would not tell, although two people had died, and several more were ill. I wrote to the native malarial agent here, telling him what I had heard, and asking him to investigate if it was in his area. We gave this woman medicine but told her it must be reported immediately so the doctor could come out and vaccinate the people. Charlie also wrote our Umfundisi to report to the magistrate at Louwsburg. We also reported to the Dept. of Native Affairs. Our worker was over here on Monday, and he says eleven people have died,—two were being buried that day,—and five seriously ill. The doctor had not arrived to vaccinate them. Some people about 10 miles from here went across the river to attend the funeral of one of these people and last Thursday their child died and another

is ill. Our district surgeon investigated and is appointing a day for vaccinating.

Monday evening at dusk one of our boys came to the house saying there was a woman at the hospital asking for the Mfundise. We called her over and asked where she was from and what she wanted. She said she was from Kwobanakile and the people there were all sick, and she was afraid and wanted to stay at the Hospital until this sickness was finished. She was in heathen dress, with her baby strapped on her back, and carried a bundle of clothing. I hardly knew what to do at first because we did not know if she was telling us the truth or if she had come from one of the infected kraals. We are not supposed to take infectious diseases here. She had been vaccinated, and the baby also by the malarial agent, on her way over. We explained to her the impossibility of her remaining here indefinitely, and told her she could stay over night but would have to return home in the morning. She said she wasn't a Christian, but would give herself to the Lord after the sickness was finished. God's Word declares, "NOW is the accepted time; NOW is the day of salvation;" but she like so many others goes on, not knowing the day nor the hour when they may be called out, unprepared, to meet God.

We have another doctor in town now, as assistant to the district surgeon. He is going to take over this V. D. Clinic here and also bring medicines for other things.

The other day, an old lady from a nearby kraal was here to see Charlie. She asked me for some sugar (she is a great beggar, and always wants either sugar or coffee, and sometimes both.) She has many cattle and is quite rich among the natives. I was trying to talk with her about her soul's welfare. She said she loved Jesus, and prayed morning and evening. When I asked her if she drank beer, and snuffed, she said, "Yes, but what of that? All people do that and its a small thing. If one steals, why that is really a sin." Poor soul, she has heard the Gospel for years, and still outside of Christ. I gave her medicine some time ago for her sore eyes, and she wanted more so I gave it to her. I said, "Don't you think you should bring the money for the medicine?" She said, "I'll bring the money when my eyes get well." So I see that I must work very hard to cure her if I want the two shillings she owes.

We praise the Lord for the privilege of serving Him here; and pray that the seed sown may bring forth fruit. "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Eph. 6:12. But "the

weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds; casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ." If Cor. 10:4-5.

The Captain of our Salvation is mighty. Many are preaching false doctrines, but we determine to carry forward the true message of the Cross, and "Through Him we shall win a mighty victory over sin."

Yours, to see many "Crown Him Lord of all," in this needy field.

MYRA SANDERS.

Altona M. S.,

March 8, 1947.

Dear Highway Friends,

It's been such a refreshing cool day, winter is coming and I am so glad. The summer has been long with extremely hot days, it seems to me, but I am more used to Africa's heat and have not minded it as much as other years. Still I do look forward to the cold nights and frosty morning, with pleasure. The time for malaria fever is here and many are sick with it as well as other diseases. Smallpox has broken out in Paul Nkosi's section. The last I heard there had been four deaths. It is an out-of-the-way place and I expect only a few have been vaccinated, and the disease has had a chance to spread. We are praying that God will undertake.

Zebuloni Nkosi is very ill with asthma. He was better for a day or two but is worse today. Johannes's little herd boy is very very ill today. One of our neighbours has lost two children, with whooping cough, and to-night they brought a third one to me. Pneumonia has set in and she is a very sick baby. Oh do pray that God will undertake and lay His healing hand upon these sick ones and also on many others round about us, if it is His will.

I had a school boy here, for sometime, with an injured foot. Another smaller boy, for no apparent reason that anyone could see, took a garden fork and drove it down onto the lad's foot. Only one prong entered the foot but that was sufficient to cause plenty of pain. However it healed nicely and he can walk back and forth to school now. Some of these little Zulus do have such quick tempers. They do need the dear Lord to help them.

A very serious accident occurred near Piet Retief, last week. The lorry that carries supplies and men to repair the cattle dips, turned over. There were twenty-four natives on it. Fortunately it happened near the hospital, so they got medical help at once and no one died. Yesterday one of the boys came to me for