

I wonder that the people still come after they once heard me struggling with their language. To-day I took as a text, Rom. 12:21 "Be not overcome of evil but overcome evil with good," using David's experience with Saul as an illustration. But Zulu is funny! I would start to say enemy and end up by saying dish, and so on. But the people are very encouraging and say 'You are learning! Several of the young people speak English quite well and I stop and ask them how to say a sentence and then go on. One would be tempted to become discouraged but one knows that about every missionary goes through the same thing. And sometimes one does say very humorous things. But to-day the interest was very good and all but one testified. So we do pray that the Lord will bless the Word as it has gone forth and that it will bring forth fruit. God has promised, "My Word shall not return unto me void." His words are so comforting and bring new strength and zeal to the souls of those who are labouring in His vineyard. May this promise be fulfilled at home and on the field and may much precious fruit be gathered in. Our prayer is for a real revival, and we must be in the place where we can pour our hearts out in prayer, real intercessory prayer if we are to see it come. May we be faithful prayer warriors.

We have had lovely rains and the crops are good in most parts of this section. Some places have had hail, but the Lord has spared us. It is so nice to look out and see the tall green mealies waving in the breeze. It means food for man and beast. If only the natives do not drink it up as beer. A great proportion of it will be put to that use I suppose. But one wonders little at the native when one sees the example set before him by the white man.

George left early this morning for Louwsburg and possibly will go to Zululand. Charlie is having a service at a nearby out-post.

We all join in wishing you a blessed year in the service of the King.

Yours in His sweet will,

MYRA SANDERS.

C/o Nurses' Home,
Boksburg-Benoni Hospital,
Boksburg, Transvaal, S. Africa.

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in Jesus' precious name. My thoughts have been much with you at this time and the Christmas season. As Christmas cards arrived from various ones it took me back, in memory, to the dear old "Home land." Thank you, dear friends for the lovely Christmas cards. Also a thank you for the parcels of excellent gifts I have received from Sandford, Hartland, Moncton and Amherst. One parcel came before Christmas. I kept it until the day before Christmas then went to the ward where a missionary from Swaziland lay convalescing. She had been so very ill we despaired of her life—but a chain of prayer was made, practically encircling the Globe, as every Church of the Nazarene was praying for Miss Fox. One day, which appeared to be probably her last day on earth, as friends were praying for her in her room, God came near. She heard a sound and felt a movement similar to an earth tremor. When she asked and learned others had felt and heard nothing she remarked, "Then it is God!" And she was healed from that hour. We enjoyed a little Christmas celebration together, opening our pretty parcels

and partaking of refreshments. Together we praised God for His goodness and asked Him to bless you all.

Christmas day I went to my brother Paul's place. It is about 2 miles from the hospital. We enjoyed it to the full. Truly God is gracious and we were blessed together as we were reminded of His wonderful gift to mankind—Jesus the Son of God! Paul's wife, Ruth, had been brought home from hospital the day before—still in rather a serious state. Now she has been slowly getting better. While in hospital she suffered a stroke. As yet she has not regained the use of her left arm and leg and part of the muscles of the face. She now has considerable pain. She has been trusting God for healing and we are all looking to Him to perform His Will on her behalf. We covet your prayers for her. Also for Paul who is passing through deep waters of trial. Pray also for the children: Hope—married in Durban; Grace at home nursing her mother; Frank, just starting his training here as a male nurse; Victor, working in the Bank, and Pearl. She is about 11 years of age. Very trying for one of her tender years to have her mother so helpless.

The Sunday before Christmas I had a rare privilege. Missionaries of the Reef, (Rev. and Mrs. Esselstyn, Nazarenes) took me to two of their out posts. At the first service about 75 native men were in attendance, 10 of whom went to the altar and all testified to victory obtained. At the 2nd service one of the approximately 30 men, made a start. Though there are many missionaries working on the Reef in these compounds, still there are hundreds of men still in heathen darkness. They come from Portuguese East Africa, Nyassaland and other distant parts of the country to work in these mines. No wonder Jesus said, "Lift up your eyes and LOOK." Oh may we do so this year more earnestly than ever—Look and look until our vision gets clearer and clearer. A long and intense "Look" at the great whited harvest field and put it down on our prayer list that "Labourers" may be sent to reap the harvest.

I had last week-end off and went to Pretoria to visit our dear friends, the Hambrocks (the Evangelist). They have had a great and tragic bereavement. The brother-in-law committed suicide, leaving a widow and lovely family of 9 children. (I nursed the wife in 1938). It was a staggering blow. Wealthy, very religious, well respected citizen—but! a typical Saul of Tarsus. Only he was disobedient to the Heavenly Vision. The result of his death is a sweeping away of prejudice.—The lack of and need of the New Birth is being impressed on the hearts of his family. And we trust of many in that neighbourhood. God enabled Mr. and Mrs. Hambrock to bring comfort through God's Word to the bereaved. Do pray for them, friends. Also that Bro. Hambrock may see results and fruit of his labours amongst his own nation of the Lutheran faith. My visit with them was very refreshing. Both of their servants sought salvation in evening prayers.—I trust they really were saved. God is helping me and blessing me in my training. Pray I may "bear fruit" for Him here.

Yours happy in His service,

GRACE SANDERS.

Let us plan for a great Easter offering for Foreign Missions.

CORRESPONDENCE

Stewiacke, N. S.

Dear Highway Readers:

Greetings to you in the name of Jesus Christ.

I am now at home again after touring all the Reformed Baptist churches. The people were all so kind to me. They do deserve personal letters, but as I probably would not get them written for some time, if ever, I'll say "Thank you" one and all for your never-failing kindness and your generosity. The pastors, the pastors' wives and the laymen all overpowered me with kindnesses. To the different ones who shipped after me the many forgotten articles—"Thank you." In answer to earnest, almost desperate prayer, I am recovering somewhat from that neglectful habit of forgetting things about every place I happen to stay. Several presented to me very useful and lovely gifts besides gifts of money. Thank you very much. Among the gifts was an Underwood Portable typewriter. May God bless the Woodstock people who were the donors of it. Indeed I do say "God bless you every one."

The Lord was very near as I travelled around. As the time of meetings would approach, what a feeling of utter helplessness I had and how I would pray for help! At such times never did He forsake me, praise His name! To cite an example, I arrived at one place after midnight, tired and feeling as if I might be in for a dose of the real Flu. When I learned that I was to have the morning service, that was almost the last straw. However could I do it! I was then too horse to speak and I just knew I would be sick in bed the next morning! You can imagine a prayer of desperation ascending to the Throne that night. God answers prayer. The next morning I arose, feeling rested and with practically no horseness. Didn't I praise the Lord! Many, many of you dear people were praying for me, I know, and I do appreciate it. Had it not been for your praying, I would have had a much more difficult time. How the Lord did bless in the different services, despite my stuttering and stammering.

Now I am at home getting packed and all ready to sail. About the 25th. of March a boat embarks from St. John enroute for Capetown and then around the coast to Durban. I'm expecting the Lord to undertake so I'll be able to book passage on that boat. Ordinarily they do not take passengers, but if my Father wants me to leave for South Africa in March, He can and will overrule.

Please pray to that end.

Yours in Christian love,

MARY CAMPBELL.

HOLINESS CONVENTIONS

Rev. John Paul, well known preacher, teacher, and writer, and Rev. H. M. Conchenour, president of the National Holiness Association, are to be co-labourers in a series of Holiness Conventions during the next year. The Conventions are to be conducted under the auspices of the National Holiness Association and will follow the pattern of the meetings held by Revs. C. J. Fowler and Will Huff a quarter century ago. All those interested in the "spread of scriptural holiness over these lands" will welcome this announcement, and anticipate great meetings under the leadership of such able ministers of the New Testament. We hope that one of these conventions may be scheduled for the Maritimes.