

and visit there!" She replied, with a sudden start of alarm, "Oh, No! Oh, No!! Not one foot shall we put there." Lucy holds services there, at "Waterfall."

"But, Lucy, Why?" I asked in dismay. "No, no! Those kraals belong to Joseph." (Charles thinks she is afraid of offending him and probably knows of what he did to Martha when she visited in one of his sheep's homes. He beat her. My heart felt greatly pained, Saturday night, upon my return from one of those kraals. Joana had asked us to go there to "Kaleaa" (cry for) the wife whose child had died last year. It was in that prayer service, when we told of the resurrection and the Christian's hope, that that Native man almost gave himself to God. He said, "This is the first time I have heard of 'The blessed Hope' and of the resurrection. I want to be a Christian. I want to choose Jesus—but I must come with a whole heart. My heart is not yet quite whole! But please come again and pray for us. Since the day of the funeral of our beloved daughter, not a soul has come to pray with us! But you have come and we feel greatly comforted." One wife (he has two) is a member of Joseph's church. Only one in a kraal of a number of heathen—but Lucy wanted to hurry away; she seemed so nervous. But I said, "We want to hear what these people may have to say." So in the watch-night service I mentioned this and one of Joseph's workers was there. I said, that there were those kraals beckoning to me, but I was told I should not go there. I went to one—here we found several hungry, unsaved souls. Not one Christian of Joseph's church had visited them in their sorrow for over a year! How about the rest of those kraals. Are they all saved? Are they all ready to meet Jesus? Jesus is coming soon! Our time is so short to try to help souls be ready for His coming—and yet I am told we should not go there. I said I do not see why I cannot feel free to go visiting there. I want to know who lives there. People come here for medicine. I do not know how far they have come. Some are my friends. Together we have wrestled with that monster "Death", over the life of some of their children. I love these people almost with a motherly love. I feel almost as if they belong to me. Denominational differences makes no difference to me. God put a fire in my soul which is growing hotter and hotter, a yearning to see lost souls saved. God may ask me in the Judgment day why I had not warned them of the wrath to come. Why I had not tried to get them saved—those that live in that section. I do not want to proselyte. But I do want to see souls get a real know-so salvation! It is up to them to find out from God the Church they want to join. But it is up to us to get souls truly saved. This was the gist of what I said that night and folks were stirred. I went home and prayed for those kraals. Little did I know the way God was going to work things out!

We started out the next morning for the kraal where the man had invited us back. He was on his way to the feast but turned back with us and we had a good service there. We were not invited to return.

It would have done your hearts good to have heard Amos dealing with this heathen man—a relation of his—urging him to repent before death calls for him as it had his forefathers and brothers while unsaved!

Amos told us how very sick a man was in another of those kraals. I felt to go and see him. We found a very sick man indeed. I felt, after examining him, that he was past human

aid. Only a miracle could restore him to health. About fifteen worshipped with us; even a witch-doctor came in. The man was very glad I had come! He gave his heart to Jesus and said he felt the Witness. Then Bertha and I prayed for his healing, as he said he had faith. At the conclusion of this prayer I felt God had heard prayer. Sunday the horse-trainer came to see me and he said this man is very much better. Praise the Lord!

When I came out of this kraal, it suddenly dawned upon me that I was in the centre of the area of those many kraals to which I had had such a strong pull but a month before! In spite of Joseph having a service so near that day, a number of his followers saw us and came out of their homes to ask where we were going to have the service. "I am coming too." Some were there ahead of us, some accompanied us, some followed.

I noticed this witch-doctor woman was in deep thought, almost as if under conviction. So, when I said good-bye to her I asked, "Of what are you thinking? When are you going to stop serving the Devil and serve God instead?" Without hesitation she replied, "I want to believe, but these evil spirits overpower me!" I answered, "Our Mighty Conqueror, Jesus, overcame the Devil and his little demons are nothing to Him! He will give you the victory over them. You must come to the services and ask us to pray for your deliverance." When I got home and told Charles about her, he said, surprised, "Why she was to the service I had in a kraal this morning! I also spoke to her!" Truly God is seeking the lost. But He uses human instrumentality. Pray, dear friends, that the needed instruments will be raised up, and those available may be sharpened by the Spirit of God, effectual tools in the Master's hand.

Yours for souls,  
GRACE SANDERS.

## CORRESPONDENCE

Bucksport, Maine

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in the name of the Lord.

Many people have been inquiring about my work in Daily Vacation Bible Schools during this past summer, so I decided a brief report of these schools would be of interest.

It was my privilege and pleasure to conduct three Daily Vacation Bible Schools in our churches this summer, and also to assist with the children's meetings at both Riverside and Beulah Camps. My first school was at Presque Isle where we had a very large school, and the interest seemed to climb during the entire ten day period. Our attendance was between one hundred and one hundred and fifty every day, which was an excellent record since this was the first D. V. B. S. ever conducted by the Presque Isle Church. Pastors and people alike nobly stood behind our program and eleven teachers from the local church came every day to help in teaching the children. Without their reliability and assistance, our school could never have been a success. Rev. McGeorge and Walter Good were our bus drivers and most of the children were conveyed to and from the school every day. One touching scene that occurred during this D. V. B. S. which will always linger in my memory was a primary teacher with her class around her and most of them seeking God. Jesus said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

The D. V. B. S. at Monticello was a small

school and our teaching staff was much smaller, but God did bless the effort and some of those children were saved. Our average attendance there was about forty.

Then I arrived in Hartland. I found that the youngsters were already enthused over prospects of a Daily Vacation Bible School. Although our school here was only eight days in length, I believe all had a wonderful time. Our average attendance was 100 or more, and the youngsters never lost their interest one day. We had a fine group of teachers there, and though their classes were large, they never complained but went about their study and teaching faithfully. Mrs. Randolph Nicholson was a noble assistant in Hartland as she took complete charge of the Beginner Department and helped prepare handwork from day to day. Brother Cann used his car as a bus and conveyed many of these youngsters from Brighton and Victoria, besides teaching a class in the Bible School. Some definite decisions were made for Christ especially among the older children. The biggest event of the entire period came on the last Thursday morning when a missionary offering was taken. After every child had marched by the table and put his contribution in the missionary "can," we counted over \$62.00. What a happy group of children we had.

I had a very enjoyable summer. Children are such a receptive group that it is a joy to work with them. To see a group of children kneeling around an altar, and crying, while they ask God to save them, is a scene I wouldn't want to miss. I firmly believe that our church of tomorrow will be a strong church if we don't neglect our children. The Daily Vacation Bible School does have its place in the church program. Are you planning for one during the summer of 1949?

In September I came here to Walter Gardner High School to teach mathematics. We have about four hundred and fifty students here, and they are a fine group of young people. Most of them know little or nothing about God, and never attend church. They have never heard the doctrine of holiness, and think young people who don't attend theatres, card parties, dances, etc., are a little queer. Pray for this needy place that God will open the way for His glorious Gospel to be preached here and some of these young folks get saved.

During the past few weeks it has been my privilege to work in the Nazarene Church at Bangor, Maine. It's wonderful to see that bus loaded with children drive up just in time for Sunday School. Many of them come from homes where the parents don't attend church, but their happy faces show the interest and joy they find in hearing the Bible stories. This church is only two years old, and is the only holiness church in this area, but God is really blessing and using this consecrated group of people to shed light into a darkened world.

In closing I'd like to say "hello" to all those girls and boys I met this summer and "Highway" friends everywhere.

In His service,

RUTH HARDING

### THINGS WE CANNOT DO WITHOUT

- 1 Without the shedding of blood is no remission of sins (Heb. 9:22).
- 2 Without faith it is impossible to please God (Heb. 11:6).
- 3 Without holiness no man shall see the Lord (Heb. 12:14).
- 4 Without works, faith is dead (Jas. 2:26).
- 5 Without love (charity) I am nothing (1 Cor. 13:1-13).

—Selected.