

Altona Mission Station,
Sept. 19, 1948

Dear Highway Readers:

In letters from friends I'm hearing: "Why aren't we hearing from you? Where are your Highway letters, etc.?"

No doubt some explanation is required, although I don't want my explanations to be excuses. For months I fear I depended upon Sister Gladys' letters to convey the necessary messages and news from the Altona M. S. I'm sorry. Why should I cast off my responsibilities? Then for the past two months Sister Gladys has been sick, very sick, which left me with extra duties and little time to write. Not only did I fail to write the Highway letters, but other letters—thank you letters and friendly letters are getting ahead of me. No, they are not exactly piling up because many mail days have passed with little or no mail coming. My circle of correspondence is quite wide but every so often I think of others I'd like to be hearing from. Write, friends, and I will answer. The parcels and boxes have proved a great blessing and a great help. Thank you, every one who contributed in any way. Next month Gladys and I plan to get started at our Christmas parcels. It is a big job and we want to get it done before the hot weather comes. We should be able to make up lovely parcels this year, thanks to the "Missionary Barrels." (I should have said, "If Sister Gladys is better physically.") She seems to be improving some but Tuesday when the doctor comes, "will tell the tale."

Reginald was home for the week-end. Brother Eugene took him out this morning as this is Communion Sunday in Piet Retief. We do pray that it may prove a "Big Sunday" in every sense of the word. We do like Reggie to get the chances home as while in Piet Retief he lives amid very wicked surroundings. Do pray for these boys that have to be thrown on the mercies of the world while so young.

The Piet Retief Church is almost finished. Praise God from whom all blessings flow! The natives and others passing and re-passing all stop to admire the church and also to marvel at it. The church itself will always preach a sermon to all passers-by, as worked in, in brick, is the word, "kelwa," meaning "believe." One thing too that amazes all is that Brother Eugene does the building himself. White people in this country believe they are lowering themselves if they do any manual labour that natives can be taught to do. This isn't so in Brother Eugene's case. The natives think that much more of him and they really enjoy working with him.

Last Sunday was one of the regular Sundays at Altona, but there was an unusually large number out and God's blessing was upon the service. Two weeks ago was Young People's. Over forty young people were out and the Lord was there too. After the flannelgraph lesson on "The Soldier," we had testimonies. The time was going fast so I said, "The time is short. Everybody hurry to sprinkle." The words for sprinkle and testify are very similar. Naturally broad smiles spread over the black shiny faces, and who can wonder at it? I had such a hard time to keep from roaring with laughter. Nevertheless, a goodly number did testify and that quickly and well. While we were singing "Redeemed" at the close of the service, I asked those who were redeemed to raise their hands with me while we sang the chorus. Fourteen responded, not many out of

forty, but thank God for the fourteen. Our young people surely need your prayers. Like most young people they are anxious to get married at any cost and too often the cost is very great. There are few Christian men, so, of course, the silly young girls, rather than remain such as I am, go to a heathen which often means going into a harem. And they are bought with cattle which makes them the slaves of the men, to be beaten and kicked around like a dog. Oh, my heart does ache so for them! So many of them help to make for themselves beds of intense suffering and yet better that than to remain unmarried. So they say—not I!

Next week the Quarterly Meeting starts at Hartland. Would that we all could go, but such cannot be. Poor Sister Gladys continues to be very poorly. She isn't so well today. Do pray for her complete recovery. God is able and I do believe that He wants to manifest His power through her. Truly it does seem as if I came to Africa in God's time, and anything I can do for Gladys is such a labour of love. We are praying for a great Quarterly, that the Holy Spirit may have charge of the business meetings and that His presence and power may be felt in every service. May some real Holy Ghost victories result from this Quarterly.

What few things we have heard from Beulah have been gratifying. Praise the Lord! I do trust that the victories won this year may be lasting victories and that all God's people—the pastors, their companions and their flocks—may live up to the Word of Truth. During this new church year my prayer is that every church may experience a God-sent Holy Ghost revival.

Brother George Sanders is still in the hospital. The doctor was to X-ray the leg over a week ago to see if he was ready to be sent home. This he hasn't done yet. Brother George expects to be wearing the cast until the first of November. God must have a purpose in allowing this accident as we all believe Romans 8:28. No doubt all concerned can profit. Sister Grace has had the opportunity to get out among the kraals. The Lord has wonderfully blessed her and used her.

Before long I hope to hear more about the Youth Camp and the D. V. B. S. How I do pray that many young people got their feet firmly established on the Rock, Christ Jesus! And that many children really found the Lord! Please keep us posted. The work in the homeland means much to us and we are interested in every phase of it. The word is often so long in reaching us that we have ample opportunity to develop patience.

Thanks to the Air Mail forms and friends, we soon learned about some matters of intense interest to us. The death of Brother Rogers came to us as a distinct shock. It is hard even now to realize that he has left this sin-cursed world and has gone to be with the Father. He was very near to me as it was under his preaching that I was saved from sin. And I know the Woodstock people and the dear ones left to mourn will miss Brother True. Both of these deaths were so sudden too. It is comforting to know they were both ready to meet God. We all extend deepest sympathy to the bereaved.

God bless all you dear people in the homeland.

Yours for souls,

MARY CAMPBELL.

Hartland Mission Station,
October 1st, 1948

Dear Praying Friends:

Greetings in the precious name of our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ.

The last two "Highways," and recent letters from home are so interesting to us as they give us news of Beulah Camp. We rejoice greatly to note the forward move taken at home, availing yourselves of great opportunities for the extension of His kingdom. God has said, "Behold I have set before you an open door . . ." If God opens before us a door, He wants us to "go in and possess the land." And He will make this possible by "going before us." He will "Divide the Waters" for us as we take the step of faith forward. Praise the Lord! As you are faced with new "open doors" in the homeland, so are we in this part of God's vineyard. The heathen, the hungry professing Christians of other churches are calling to us to take the Gospel message to them. God has wonderfully answered prayer, so this year we have seen two new churches dedicated. Thank God. The church in Piet Retief is nearing completion. It is to be "opened" we trust in March. Funds are lacking so often and then at a crucial moment of need, in will come a few pounds—and how Brother Eugene and we all rejoice! It means so much to our work and people to have these new buildings. But, beloved, we are handicapped to a certain extent and need your prayers—I feel to write this letter to stir you up to pray especially for, not only funds for the building projects (which is a real need!) but also for your workers both black and white, who are handicapped by physical troubles. Our worker at Kwakarakile, Paul Nkosi, is facing an abdominal operation soon. He has been ailing for some time and his efforts are being curtailed by his complaint. Talida Mtshali, was so ill and emaciated I brought her back with me for care and treatment. We prayed several times for her before leaving and God touched her. She returned home a week later, better. She has been put up as a Bible woman-on-trial recently, but is not over her sickness, though better. God again touched her last week during our Quarterly. Sister Gladys's health is such that she can't do much mission work; and George, as you know is laid up. The last word is that there is a place or more where the bones have not knit. So he is being sent to Johannesburg. It may mean months yet before he returns home. We don't know. We are eagerly and prayerfully awaiting word to learn what the bone specialists can do for him, and etc. Pray also that I may be kept in health to do much for Him until we leave to join you in the Homeland, as planned for Beulah. Our disappointments must be spelled with a capital "H."

The devil does his utmost to hinder God's work, so unite with us that we may have "renewed strength," both physical and spiritual.

We are thankful for the letters of sympathy George received and for all the prayers that went up on his behalf at Beulah. Keep praying, dear ones—we have a mighty God—and there are many souls that need the ministry of these afflicted ones.

Yours for souls,

GRACE SANDERS

Hartland Mission Station
Sept. 5th, 1948

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings once again from Africa.

On Friday I had the privilege of going with Charlie to Lujowane, one of our outposts.