

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

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Durban,  
South Africa.

Dear Friends,

Greetings from Africa in the name of Him Who so loved that He gave the most precious of gifts—His only begotten Son—that WHO-SOEVER believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. Praise God for His matchless, everlasting love. Praise Him for this priceless gift—that ALL who believe might be partakers of His wonderful salvation! Praise Him because He is no respecter of persons, but that "whosoever believeth on Him" is included. No matter of what race; no matter of what tongue, no matter of what station in life; no matter to what depth of sin he or she has sunken, "whosoever believeth on Him" shall be SAVED. Praise the Lord.

For the past few weeks I have had the privilege of "viewing the landscape o'er", catching glimpses of small sections of the great Harvest Field "whited already to harvest". The need of workers is tremendous. The "few" are overburdened because of the lack of workers.

First, I spent a few weeks resting and studying for the final examination, at Kempton Park, after completing my training at the Boksburg-Benoni Hospital in September. A little Band of fine Christian people, known as the Nurses' Christian Fellowship have a home there especially for entertaining nurses. These Christian workers visit hospitals all over South Africa and hold meetings for the nurses. Two Christian men organized it some years ago and now they have a number of lady workers. One has been especially called to the "Bantu" Nurses and holds services for the Native Nurses. They help and encourage Christian Nurses in this way and have been the means of leading many precious girls in training, or working in the various hospitals, to a personal knowledge of Christ. They also invite them to the Kempton Park home where a fine opportunity is afforded to win them for Jesus. Now another branch has been formed viz., the Medical Christian Fellowship. Through this many Doctors and Medical Students have been reached. God is honouring and blessing their efforts with souls. But there are hundreds of precious nurses yet unreached. If there is one thing a nurse needs it is the saving grace of God. Thus, in times of stress and strain she can feel the everlasting arms supporting and helping her. She needs Jesus in her life that she may be able to bring words of comfort and cheer to the sufferers and point the dying to the precious Lamb of Calvary. What a priceless opportunity nurses have!

Often no one on earth has such an influence over a sick person as the nurse. How very important that every nurse should be a "witness" for Jesus.

I was so glad to discover this movement and to meet some of the workers and enjoy the soul reviving and inspiring Christian fellowship during the year at Boksburg. I was struck by the spiritual dearth and strong worldly current dragging at the feet of the scores of the young women in training. Few can stem the tide. Soon they are swept away in its current. Out of a class of 21 of us pupil midwives about 4 did not smoke cigarettes! Of that group I found only one or two who had the witness of salvation! Many tried to persuade me to join them in their mad rush for worldly pleasure—but I found the world holds no attraction for me, for Jesus and His salvation satisfy. In Him I have found a lasting peace—a peace which the world cannot give, and praise God, the world cannot take away—Jesus' peace. I found the rock upon which He placed my feet, stood firm. He kept my feet from slipping. He helped me to stem the tide and stand through tempests and storms and brought me out a victor by His grace. Praise the Lord! Many a time I have found opportunities to witness to those girls of God's satisfying salvation and some have asked me to pray for them.

Don't you think it would be nice for you to pray for this little band of workers that God may, through their ministry, save many of the black and white nurses and members of the medical profession? Also raise up more workers.

I shall close now and in my next letter tell you of the second glimpse God gave me of the great Harvest Field whited already to harvest—but the labourers are few!

In closing I want to wish you each a very Happy New Year. May the "Lord of the Harvest" bless you who are labouring for Him; and bless you who are sacrificing for Him that we might carry on out here for souls; and you who are "holding the ropes", that the day "the spoil is divided" may be a day of great rejoicing for us together because of the Gift of God's great love.

Yours Happy in His service and Love,  
GRACE E. M. SANDERS.

## CORRESPONDENCE

Mary Wolfe Co., Kentucky

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings from the hills of Kentucky! May I express through this paper the words of appreciation I'd like to say personally to so many who remembered me this Christmas. Every greeting card was appreciated, and

since it is impossible to write to individual senders, please remember I mean "you" when I say a sincere thanks.

I was especially helped this year by expressions of encouragement from some of my older friends who have gone this way and can "call back" the cheering message. The confidence and love expressed by Sisters Ida Kierstead, Helen and Alice Sterritt, also Sister Sanders, who quoted Isa. 41:10, proved a blessing to me. Again I was encouraged when Mrs. Harold Burt, of Toronto, wrote that her father, Brother Orser, prayed daily for me. Yes, and many others who showed their interest and prayers in various ways. These are the things that mean so much to one, young in experience, in the battle for souls these days, especially on a field like this.

My home church in Port Maitland sent a package containing useful gifts, also I was remembered in this way by the Berean S. S. Class of Moncton Church. The prayers back of these contributions and gifts also are appreciated. I'd like nothing better than to be able to report a harvest of souls to encourage you for your kindness. We are praying and believing for a Holy Ghost awakening here. Other station workers in these hills tell us that often they have to labour on a place for years, sowing, praying, working and living a holy life before the people, before the desired break comes. We are willing to keep at it here as long as the Lord chooses. This work is not foreign enough that I can freely describe the needs in print. At Conference Dec. 28-29, Miss McConnell encouraged Miss Brayton and myself by saying we were laying a good foundation for a revival here. God grant that it will be so! We sometimes see "a cloud like a man's hand," and are praying for the showers. We'll know how to appreciate the "break" when it comes. We love our people and are better acquainted now. We feel the people in general of this community show more appreciation and friendliness continually. This all will help to open the way of approach to their spiritual needs.

I'm so glad for encouraging reports of extension work in different Reformed Baptist fields. The new missionary home, progress of Bethany Baptist College, revivals in different churches, and new territory taken, all inspire one's faith.

Also I enjoy the letters from our missionaries in South Africa. I think of foreign mission work with deeper concern and greater burden since I've come here, realizing they have many burdens like ours, plus many we don't have. We should pray more for them that grace, patience and strength of endurance be given to those on all fields. I regret that I've not