

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

P. O. Box 33,  
Vryheid, Natal,  
September 6, 1949.

Dear Highway Friends:

Such a great pleasure has been ours the past week, having Rev. and Mrs. Parks with us!

A week ago Saturday we received word from Bro. Watson that they were to arrive in Johannesburg that day. My husband at once telephoned to Harold to meet them, and help them to make arrangements to come here. They arrived on the train, before noon, on Monday. We were so glad to see them and thank God for their safe journey. I am sure they will be a great help to our work and especially so now, that we are short handed.

On Wednesday Bro. Parks and my husband went to Louwsburg to look over our work there and on Friday Brother and Sister Parks and Glendon went with my husband to look at other places. They visited Altona, Hartland, Piet Retief, the Calvary Mission, etc., and returned here Saturday night. Our friends will soon leave for Altona, where they will make their headquarters, while they work for God in this land. Don't forget to pray for them, it's hard to get used to a new land, an entirely different people, etc., but I'm so glad that God is just the same, whether we are in Africa or Canada. For this I feel so very glad.

Night has fallen in Africa, this land of light or darkness, no twilight here. I am fixed for the night and am, at the moment, alone in my room. The little boys are in bed and the older people are in the living room where a Zulu lesson is going on. Every once in awhile I hear a burst of laughter as some one tries the Zulu clicks, etc., and has difficulty. The bell has just rung for the evening study hour to finish and now I hear the students going by. One group of girls is singing and I just caught the words, "Prince of Peace, Mighty God is He. Saving me, keeping me from my sin and shame, wonderful is my Redeemer. Praise His Name!" How wonderful to know that He does save and keep!

Yes, there is plenty of noise all around but yet in my room all is so quiet. I put my head back on my pillows and began to think, and it wasn't long before I began to thank the Lord for the quiet and peace in my soul, even when there has often been plenty on the outside to disturb and trouble. Truly God has been so good to us and we do praise Him for all His blessings to us. I resolve in my heart tonight to keep the connection clear between my soul and God, so that always there will be that "deep settled peace in my soul."

Continue to pray for us, friends, we need it and the work needs our united prayers too.

We were so glad to hear all the good reports from Beulah. Truly God was in the Camp and we do pray that all who received help will stand true to the cause of Christ.

May God be with you all.

Yours, for souls in Africa,

G. M. KIERSTEAD.

October 4, 1949,

Altona Mission Station,  
Delfkom P. O. Tvl., South Africa,  
Via Piet Retief.

Dear Friends of the King's Highway:

Greetings in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Over the mountains and down thru the valleys they came, the natives, mostly on

foot, a few on bicycle, from a radius of 40 miles. They came singing down the hillside to Altona Mission location. It was Quarterly Meeting time and also the time for, "The Umhlangano," like our Alliance meetings at home.

The Natives began to gather in on Wednesday afternoon and a goodly number were there to the opening meeting that evening of Sept. 28th. The singing was in fine spirit throughout the Quarterly and outstanding among the singers and preachers was Rev. Joanisi Nkosi, leader of the Piet Retief Circuit, using a home term. Of course the singing and services were all carried on in Zulu language but little by little we acquire some knowledge of the language and are always assisted by competent interpreters.

Business sessions opened 8 a.m. on Thursday, Friday and Saturday mornings. The chairman was Rev. Andrew Mtetwa from the Natal Side, Rev. Daniel Sukazi as assistant with Rev. Charles Sanders as secretary. Matters of business were dealt with carefully and much wisdom was in evidence as our Native brethren carried on. These men are well versed in parliamentary procedure and do well.

Following the business sessions of the mornings before mentioned, Bible classes were held from 10 to 11 a.m. and from 11 to 12 business again. Preaching services were held in the afternoons for those not engaged in business. But the evening services were seasons of refreshing and blessing from the Lord, really something to be present at.

Several native preachers were in attendance and women workers as well and we of the Altona Mission Staff had the privilege of entertaining Rev. E. A. M. Kierstead, Glendon and Reginald and Rev. Charles and Mrs. Sanders, with daughters Pamela and Esther.

The Lord gave us some outstanding services. On Friday evening three native preachers brought messages in succession interspersed with singing and testimony, this service was several hours long according to native custom. Sunday morning dawned cloudy and cool. Young People's meeting at 9 a.m. led by Bro. Glendon Kierstead. At 10 o'clock the ordinance of baptism was administered by Rev. Daniel Sukazi. Six were baptized in a nearby stream. The closing and climaxing service of the Quarterly took place with an attendance of 200, on Sunday afternoon. The order of service as follows, a rousing song service, singing of the highest Zulu Christian order. Scripture read in Zulu by Rev. C. Sanders, preaching by the writer, interpreted by Bro. Sanders, exhortation by Bro. E. Kierstead. At the closing of this part of the service ten rose to their feet indicating their desire to seek the Lord. Three babies were dedicated, one the child of a heathen woman, in the arms of the grandmother. This section of the service was in charge of Rev. Grace Sanders. Seven joined the church, receiving the right hand of fellowship given by Revs. Kierstead and Parks. Four new workers were added to our Native workers group. An engaged young couple were publicly advised by Rev. George Sanders. Singing interspersed thru these parts of service. The closing prayer by Mrs. Charles Sanders. Communion service followed Sunday afternoon meeting conducted by Joanisi Nkosi. Prayer was heard regularly as the folk gathered throughout the whole Quarterly.

I find our work well organized and pro-

gressing favorably under Bro. Kierstead with the loyal cooperation of all white workers and native workers. But we are desperately in need of more workers and finance for advance ventures.

Sister Kierstead continues very ill with no physical resistance to aid in recovery, the doctor says. Sister Mary Campbell is the constant nurse and housekeeper to the Kierstead household, during this illness for which now prayers are constantly requested.

Yours in the work of God here,  
R. H. and MRS. PARKS.

## A LETTER FROM MISS ROSE

K. M. B. I.,  
Vancleve, Ky.,  
September 25, 1949.

Dear Highway Friends:

Nearly two months have passed since my return to the Kentucky Mountains after a wonderful visit in Canada. The reunion with my home-folks and friends was much appreciated and enjoyed. Beulah Camp "topped off" everything and I was blessed and encouraged by the progress made in the different fields of our work, which reveals the fruit of a people with a vision.

On my way back to Kentucky I spent a very enjoyable week-end with Mrs. George Rogers. The Lord is giving her much grace and strength and she feels in His will ministering to the sick in the Deaconess Hospital in Boston.

During my visit home, besides teaching an occasional Sunday School class and speaking in a few Y. P. meetings, I was invited to give messages on four Sundays, three of these in my home church in Port Maitland. On one of those Sundays I was also privileged to speak in Sandford. The Lord blessed my own heart and how I appreciated the inspiration received from the good people in these churches who reassured one of their interest and prayers. I was invited to speak at our church in Black's Harbour the Sunday after Beulah. In each of these places I told some of God's doings in the work of the Kentucky Mountain Holiness Association with which I've been affiliated for about three years. The interest and prayerful support of my Reformed Baptist friends have made my stay possible during that time. As many of you know, my coming here was a step of faith in many respects. Having been accepted by Dr. Lela McConnell, I set out with little more than the money to pay my fare. The surplus could have been used for seeming necessities then. God has been faithful. The assurance of being in His will gives one a ground for faith to believe Him to supply needs. Though, like every other worker of this association, teachers and all, I've received no salary, yet I've never been hungry or in real serious need. All praise is due to the Lord, and thanks to the people He has used to help support me in this part of His vineyard. Like most of the station workers here, I've never found it necessary to ask for financial help from the Headquarters of this Association. They have so many needs there for which to pray in supplies that we would dread awfully to add to their burdens. The Lord has saved me from that humility for which I also thank kind friends.

During my time in the Kentucky Mountains, I spent the first twenty-one months at what is considered one of the most difficult stations