

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland M. S.,  
August 12, 1949.

Dear Friends:

It is spring time in this part of the world, and it is good to see new leaves and blades of grass and flowers changing the scene from the brown of winter to the beauties of summer. Even the birds are changing their songs. But who knows just what this summer will bring us? There will be new opportunities and new dangers. There will be new trials and new grace of God, fresh, and sufficient to meet the need. We do thank God for this wonderful truth, "... My grace is sufficient for thee."

It is interesting and encouraging to learn that there have been good meetings, good interest, and good offerings at Beulah this year, for the home and the foreign work. And we are glad that our people in the homeland are doing all they can for our present need out here because of reduced working staff, resulting from accident, illness and death. I was thinking this morning, of the many people in the homeland who have deep interest in this Missionary work, some have even felt called to "go". Now that these individuals have one thing that they can do, which will be a definite help in this work: pray for us. Pray for some particular individual, or some particular part of the work. Write and ask about that particular object of prayer so that you may pray more intelligently, and keep at it till you see results. If God leads you in asking and you do ask, and work, and think, and give as He leads you, by His Holy Spirit: then you will see real results, and thus you will have a definite part in this work among the heathen. We are grateful to God for those who are doing this and may their number increase.

God gave us a good Quarterly at Hartland, about the time you were having your Beulah meetings and since then we have seen quite a few young and old give themselves to seek the Lord. Pray for these that they may make the landing safely. That they may seek till they find and that they may be true to Him till they are welcomed into the home of God.

The work among the young people and children seems to be growing, this is one rich field of opportunity as it has been proven in the homeland. Here is a worthy object of prayer for young and old. May God help us to learn how to make this work a success. Many problems and difficulties confront us, such as lack of suitable leaders and Christian workers. Proper methods and means of keeping up such an effort to produce results. May God help us to help the young people to find Him and to keep true to Him. Last Sunday I attended a meeting at Kwabanakile. Death has recently taken one of our Native elders from this outpost. There were thirty children and young people who attended; and before the meeting closed one young boy stood up and gave himself as a seeker. In the following service three little girls did the same. We are trying to have services at each outpost, services especially for the children and young people. But this work is still in the early stages.

Yesterday I walked about two miles to a special meeting in one of our nearby outposts, in a small Native kraal. Down below us we could see the winding Intombe river and beyond the Red Cliffs. Shortly before reaching this small kraal we met quite a large company of heathen girls, in the lead one of them carrying a white flag, followed by men and finally boys following at the back. It was an engagement party. The leading young man had suc-

ceeded in winning a girl who will eventually become his second wife. They were dressed in the heathen finery: cloth, beads and skins and several young men had ostrich feathers and pieces of leopard skin to put the finishing touches to their attractiveness. But not one of this company would break away from the engagement party to attend our meeting in the kraal below. From the sounding of the horn, it seems that they did not return till after we were in bed that night. They had about eight or ten miles to go and it was late afternoon before they left. Such affairs are the thing that pull away the young people and they are lost from God. It takes a lot for one young boy or girl to give up these things. Children, before they begin to be attracted to these things, are easy to interest in the Gospel message, but the difficult stage is between that and the time that they have become married men and women. Satan has made a tremendous bid for their souls between those two stages. There is one point on which to concentrate in praying for young people.

Wishing you all the blessing of the Lord.  
Yours happy in Him,  
C. D. M. SANDERS.

## A LETTER FROM RAYE AND FAITH PARKS

Altona Mission Station,  
Delfkom P. O.,  
Via Piet Retief,  
Transvaal, So. Africa,  
September 10, 1949.

Friends in the Homeland

and Readers of the "King's Highway":  
Greetings in Jesus' precious name. Two weeks have passed since our arrival in South Africa.

Our flight "take off" took place at Pennfield Airport, near Saint John, N. B., August 25th at 10.55 a.m. The departure was as one would expect, hurried, with the last minute duties of final checking out, customs inspection, etc.

We are appreciative of the goodly number of friends, brothers and sisters in the Lord, brethren of the ministry and home folk who gathered at the airport to see us off.

The T.C.A. aircraft after the usual taxiing down the concourse lifted its great silver body and we were airborne to wing our way to Boston on the first lap of our flight to South Africa. There were no unusual sensations at the "take off" save the thrill one gets when one leaves the earth to be lifted to higher realms.

Being tired and a little short on sleep, Faith slept some of the distance to our first landing at Boston Airdrome. At 12 noon we "took off" again for New York. On this second part of the flight via American Airlines we travelled at an altitude of 8,000 feet and with a speed of 250 miles per hour and again before landing at New York, the long approach with its dropping and leveling off experiences.

We had four hours to rest and adjust ourselves for the long trans-Atlantic hop of ten hours to the Azores. At 7 o'clock in the evening the "take off" was made, the lights of New York dimmed in the depths far below as we rose to 17,000 feet. The evening proved interesting, we spent the time in reading, meditation, getting acquainted with fellow passengers and by studying the flight log we discovered our speed to be 298 miles per hour. We slept comfortably throughout the night and at day-break I awoke to take a camera shot at the sunrise breaking fleecy white clouds around and beneath. It is like another world up here

with its innumerable fascinations, one looks down into much the same type of cloud formation as if one were on the earth side looking up. Soon we saw Mt. Peko 11,615 feet in height in the Azores Group of Islands, as its peak stood clean far below us but above the clouds. We were then three-quarters of an hour's run from our landing on Santa Maria Island. The clouds of billowy down appear like great soap suds sparkling on a great tub of water, only the water is more blue sky. And the clouds nestle into the mountain sides. The sky surrounds the mountains as the water surrounds the islands. A few more shots before fastening belts for landing.

The Island of Santa Maria is a Portuguese possession and peopled by Portuguese. We came on the runway at 7 a.m. and were slated for an eight hour stop over on this island and accommodations were provided by the Pan American Airlines at the Hotel Terra Nostra. Here we enjoyed our first taste of Portuguese food.

At 5 p.m. the "take off" for Dakar, a flight of 7 hours to our first African stop at this great city of one million population. Then off to Robertsfield, Liberia, arriving at dawn, then on to Leopoldville, situated near the Congo River where Stanley came out after his search for Livingstone. At 5:20 p.m. "took off" on the last lap of our long flight to Johannesburg where we landed Sunday 3 a.m., August 28th.

The Constellation Clipper of the Pan American Airlines provided the best accommodations and we had a very comfortable trip. And throughout our flight the most we were conscious of was the presence of the Blessed Holy Spirit, the Third Person of the Trinity, warming our hearts thru faith. We are venturing with Him and for the sake of Eternity bound souls and travelling like this brings calmness to the soul and a gracious sense of safety as we live abiding in Him.

Brother Kierstead, upon our arrival, had comfortable quarters for us at Johannesburg and we entrained later in the day for our field of activity. During the past two weeks we have been touring our mission stations and outposts and find the work encouraging and progressing. The mission responsibility which is ours as a denomination, is well organized. We are pleased to note the loyalty of our Native workers and their fine cooperation with our white missionaries under the able leadership of Rev. E. A. M. Kierstead. More workers are needed and finances to cover our ever expanding ventures in extension work, here. We are happy to be here.

Yours to Serve,

In His Will,  
R. H. and MRS. PARKS.

## CORRESPONDENCE

Wood Island, N. B.

Dear Highway:

Greetings in the name of Jesus.

Since Beulah Camp we have enjoyed working with Brothers Nicholson at ?????town, in a tent meeting, Trafton at Londonderry, N. S., in tent meeting, and Price at Killams Mills in the Church there. We had gracious fellowship with these brethren and God has been pleased to give us souls in each place, and scores have found their way to the altar of prayer to be saved, reclaimed or sanctified, for which we praise Him. At our present writing we are labouring with our brother, Rev.