

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

84 Ravenswood,
P. O. Boksburg North,
Transvaal, South Africa.
July 10, 1949.

Dear Mr. Cochrane,

Mr. Sanders and I want to thank you for your continued interest in us all this time since we ceased to be on your missionary staff. We thank you very much for sending us the King's Highway. We are very sorry that while we worked for your mission it was not possible for us to go to Canada for a visit to the Reformed Baptist Churches. But that is all in the past. We are still doing a little for the Lord, for which we are thankful. Our daughter Grace is at the Union Bible College of South Africa which the Pilgrim Holiness Church has established at Boakpan. She loves the course and is very happy there. We ask you all to pray that she may be healed as she has heart trouble. I would like prayer for myself as I am an invalid thro' heart disease and then a stroke which left me paralyzed on my left side. In November it will be four years since I walked. Daily I ask God to please give me back my useless limbs if that is His will. I know His will is best.

Christian greetings to all our friends in the denomination, please.

Very sincerely,

RUTH SANDERS.

The enclosed is a small donation in appreciation of your long continued interest in us. We do earnestly desire the prayers of God's people for Ruth and our daughter Grace. Grace has the call to full time mission work (she is a fully qualified domestic science teacher) but owing to heart trouble is very weak.

We follow the mission work of our denomination with deep interest always. With kindest Christian greetings to all,

H. PAUL SANDERS.

Hartland Mission Station,

July, 1949.

Dear Friends:

The verse I have been teaching the Sunday School pupils to-day is, "I am the good shepherd." How glad we are that we can have this good shepherd as our own personal care-taker. David said, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want," and how true we have found that to be since we accepted Jesus as our very own Saviour. To-day I rejoice because Jesus is mine and purpose to be faithful to Him.

Our July Quarterly is now over. It was a good Quarterly and I think everyone received blessing. A few days before-hand we had all the available building cleaned and swept and grass put on the floors so the people would not find it too cold. Some people arrived on Tuesday and after that from time to time. We would hear their singing as they came carrying their sleeping mats, blankets and clothing on their heads; and many mothers had babies tied on their backs also.

There were the usual number of people for medicine, etc., so that I was not able to get to all the services. Sister Grace had gone to Vryheid in order that Mary might come to the Quarterly, so I was feeling sorry for myself, being the only European woman among all the others. However, Mary arrived on Friday and it surely was good to see her. George came over on horse-back on Wednesday and Bro. Eugene, Kennie, Glennie and Reggie were here part of the time. On Sunday Grace came and also a young lady from the E. T. T. Col-

lege, a S. A. G. M. missionary. We had a good crowd of natives from our various outstations and Jumima, our cook, was kept busy from morn to night with her cooking,—huge pots of pumpkin, sweet potatoes, goat-meat, etc. Our Christians helped out by bringing dishes of food and drink. We all missed our preacher from Kwabauakile, Rev. Paul Nkosi, who has gone to be with the Lord. Joanna, his wife was here and is doing her best to carry on the work there.

A good spirit of unity and Christian fellowship prevailed throughout the Quarterly. The messages were good, and the Lord helped in all things.

Sunday morning we had a good crowd of Y. P. for the Y. P. meeting when I tried to bring a flannel-graph lesson on the conversion of Saul. Grace and Miss Gertiser, who arrived while the meeting was in progress, both spoke a few words. Following this service, Charlie baptized one young woman who was later received into church membership. Daniel Sukazi and Charlie brought the messages in the afternoon service, with Bro. Eugene speaking for a short time and Grace dedicating two babies. Communion service and the offering succeeded this and as the service was out fairly early the people began to gather their belongings and say good-bye. The next Quarterly will be held here. So, if you have any gifts for the natives for Christmas, you must get them on the way. That is to stir up your pure minds by way of remembrance.

Last Tuesday I went out calling for about two and one-half hours. Taking one of my girls, we first visited old Zingela Gabela, who has had several strokes so that she cannot talk properly. Her relatives were, I suppose, off to a beer-drink, and she, poor old soul, clothed only in a little ragged skirt, was sitting on a little piece of sacking in a patch of sunlight. She seemed to understand as we sang, read and prayed and if her expression meant anything, she was very pleased to see us. From there we visited another sick woman who may be demon-possessed. At the third place, they were busy moving and building new houses. There we also found an elderly man who is a native doctor. He had heard the gospel message for years, but up to the present has not accepted Jesus. I was glad to see him, but he hastened away soon after the service so that I couldn't talk to him too much.

Many of these people are "kicking against the pricks" and it is only God who can give them courage to step out and declare themselves on His side. I hope to get time this week to make a few more calls. It is one of the phases of mission-work that we as missionaries enjoy most.

Charlie was over at Etungwine last Saturday and Sunday and two women gave themselves as seekers. Thank the Lord.

The good reports from the work at home are encouraging. We must rise and build while the day lasts. The night cometh when no man can work. We thank you all for the letters, gifts and words of encouragement. May God bless you each one.

Sincerely yours to make Christ known.

MYRA SANDERS.

P. O. Box 33,

Vryheid, Natal,

July 31st, 1949.

Dear Highway Friends,

When I came to Africa, over ten years ago, I felt strongly impressed that one good way to keep our people informed of the work here, was through the Highway. So I resolved that

I would write a letter a month. This I have done up to February 1949, when my last letter was written. Since that time, the spirit has indeed been willing but the flesh has been weak.

Such a strange year it has been! So often I wish I could awaken and find it all has been a bad dream, and I should find myself at Altona and ready for another day's work. But instead I waken to find myself—still an invalid.

But when I remember how God has led and guided us, I marvel at His wonderful kindness in providing for us, as He has. Truly His ways are wonderful and even though so many things in this life are not very clear to us now, yet we can safely leave them all with Him, knowing that He loves, He cares and He understands.

Will our friends please notice the change of address. When we first came here we rented a tiny cottage on the campus, as we only intended to stay a few months, for the change of climate for me. Then we were asked to move into a large house in town so that lady teachers could have the cottage. As I was unable to go back to the station, we agreed, but now we are back on the campus and more lady teachers are in the house we had in town. The college opens August 3rd.

Last week Eugene was at Altona for the official opening of the new class room. The Inspector was present besides other European neighbours. Bro. Charles Sanders also went down with Eugene. I believe the program was very nice. There were many many natives present. We do pray and hope that more children will be sent to school where they will hear Bible lessons and attend Sunday School, etc. If our teachers are Christians the schools are a great help, in this land, to help the children to find Jesus.

We are so grateful about the Annie L. Simons Memorial Church at Piet Retief. Truly God's hand was in that work and we praise Him. Do pray for Johannes and his large family. It will not be easy, living in that wicked location, but God is able to care for them.

We are so glad to hear that a number have given themselves to the Lord, in different of our outposts. Oh, we do pray that they will be determined to go on until they really know Him, who to know aright is life eternal.

The South African General Mission were just in the midst of their Conference, when we moved back onto the campus. I believe twenty-seven missionaries were present. We were invited to attend the Sunday services and the evening one was held at Mrs. Barrett's and was a testimony service—a love feast. At last it was decided that I should be carried and thus be able to attend. It was surely wonderful to have fellowship with others of like precious faith. At first, after the opening exercises, the leader called on different ones to tell what the Lord had done for them. Mary was among those he called on and I believe all were blessed, as she told some of her experiences. There were missionaries from U. S. A., Canada, England and Africa but the Canadians were in the majority. It was the first English speaking prayer meeting I've been in, since I left Canada and I did greatly enjoy it and praised the Lord for the privilege.

We have eagerly read the few air letters received from Beulah but are anxiously awaiting more. The prospect of other missionaries is wonderful and we pray that God will give extra strength and grace to those who are preparing to soon sail to this land. He will never