

## MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona Mission Station,  
South Africa

Dear Children:

I can hear a little girl's prayer re-echoing in my ears, "O God bless the heathen!" And I am sure God wants to answer that prayer, and has been trying to ever since she prayed that prayer while I was still in Canada. In fact, long, long before that. That is why He sent Jesus, that through Him every nation should be blessed. That is why so many missionaries are working today amongst the heathen in the many foreign lands; and we here in Africa. But we are so few in number, and still there are so many heathen yet to be told about Jesus.

Do you pray that little prayer that God would bless the heathen? I am sure that some of you do. Maybe God sent me out here to help answer that prayer of the little girl's, that the heathen might be blessed.

One little heathen girl was blessed today. At the close of the Young People's meeting an invitation was given. She had come in late, but quickly rose to her feet and said, "I love Jesus" and sat down again. By this she means she is giving herself to our church as a seeker. She will try to understand the way of Salvation, and give her heart to Jesus. She will now become a member of the seekers' class, where they are taught how to get saved, the church rules, the ten commandments and other Scriptures; and how to live the Christian life.

In order for the heathen to be blessed, some one must be the messenger of God to them. Some one has to leave loved ones and home, and cross the wide ocean, learn a new hard language and the ways of a strange people.

If you are praying that prayer now, God is trying to answer it. He will call some one to be the messenger. But though He speaks to the hearts of many young men and women, only a few are willing to go so far from home. But if you keep on praying that prayer earnestly, it will help a hesitating one to obey God. But—though this one answering the call of God says, "Here am I, send me!" He or she has to be **sent**, that takes money; that means sacrifice on the part of some little girls or boys. Are you willing to answer your own prayers? Are you willing to draw from your precious savings account and give, that God's willing, ready, new messenger can be sent to "bless the heathen?"

Many, many years ago, a little lad denied himself and gave Jesus his lunch that the multitude that were following Jesus might be fed. They were fed and satisfied. Just so, whatever you give to Jesus for feeding the souls of some of the thousands who are hungering and thirsting after salvation will be used of God to "bless the heathen."

God bless your hearts.

Yours for souls,  
GRACE SANDERS

P. O. Box 33,  
Vryheid,  
Natal, S. A.

Dear Friends:

I've been wanting to go to Canada for a long time to see my relatives and all the friends. I would have liked to have been in Canada last Christmas, but it was impossible for mother has been so sick. We have been praying a long time for her and I hope you

have also. We trust she will soon be well. We are glad that Mr. and Mrs. Parks came out to help us in the mission work.

I was down to Altona with daddy one weekend, and everything was going on nicely. I went to church on Sunday and the minister spoke from Mark 9:14-20, about the boy who was possessed of a devil, and how Jesus made him well. I enjoyed it very much.

I love the Lord and try to follow Him each day and I hope you do too.

Yours sincerely,

KENNETH KIERSTEAD

## CORRESPONDENCE

284 O'Dell Ave.,  
Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Highway:

It has been some little time since I have written for your columns. I do enjoy The King's Highway, and usually read it through as soon as it arrives. I certainly rejoice in God for the victories that He is giving to those who are fully trusting Him in the home work as well as in the foreign field. Praise His adorable name. I have now passed the four score year mark and I have no evil reports to bring of the way. My lines have fallen to me in pleasant places, and I have enjoyed a goodly heritage. I am happy in the love of Jesus. He has justified me freely, sanctified me wholly, the Holy Spirit is my Comforter and Jesus is my King, who is coming soon. The following lines express the sentiment of my soul: "O blessed fellowship divine! Oh, joy supremely sweet! Companionship with Jesus here makes life with bliss replete! In union, with the purest one, I find my heaven on earth begun." Amen. I received numerous lovely cards, letters and generous gifts from friends and loved ones, some were so touching that I wept for joy. I want to say a hearty thank you, and God bless you. I hope to meet you in the morning, just inside the golden gate. My soul is growing exceedingly these days. God is answering prayer. I am enjoying this way of holiness. Keep on praying, God is faithful.

Yours for true holiness,

P. J. TRAFTON

## LETTERS FROM OUR PASTORS

Doaktown, N. B.

Dear Highway Friends:

Yesterday morning the car that brought the Mullen Trio to us more than three weeks ago, glided down our driveway and out on the pavement; with a last wave of good-by from its occupants it was soon out of sight, bearing these faithful workers for God on their way to their next meeting.

During those three weeks which the Mullen Trio was with us, we witnessed that which our hungry hearts long yearned for, and in some respects more than we had expected. Seventy-five souls bowed at the altar, either to be saved, sanctified or reclaimed. Although a great many of these were from outside of Doaktown still God was pleased to lay His hand on some from this place for which we have been praying.

It was our privilege to have, along with the Trio, Paul's wife (Carrie) and their two boys. Although we were unable to offer the suitable accommodations we desired at the parsonage,

yet no audible complaints were heard and we lived like one family together. We could heartily recommend these workers to any pastor—their singing is greatly appreciated by the people and the preaching is the rugged type that this slumbering age needs. May God richly bless them as they go on their way.

We also appreciate the attitude of the people of Doaktown, the way they stood by us during the meetings. People of the church and outsiders made regular visits to the parsonage with money and food of every description, or which Mrs. Nicholson and I wish to express our deepest appreciation.

We are looking forward to the Quarterly Meeting which will soon be here.

Pray for us.

## KEEP THE FIRE

By C. H. Spurgeon

"The fire shall ever be burning upon the altar; it shall never go out." (Lev. 6:13.)

Keep the altar of private prayer burning. This is the very life of all piety. The sanctuary and family altars borrow their fires here, therefore let this burn well. Secret devotion is the very essence, evidence, and barometer of vital and experimental religion.

Burn here the fat of your sacrifices. Let your closet seasons be, if possible, regular, frequent, and undisturbed. Effectual prayer availeth much. Have you nothing to pray for? Let us suggest the Church, the ministry, your own soul, your children, your relations, your neighbors, your country, and the cause of God and truth throughout the world.

Let us examine ourselves on this important matter. Do we engage with lukewarmness in private devotion? Is the fire of devotion burning dimly in our hearts? Do the chariot wheels drag heavily? If so, let us be alarmed at this sign of decay. Let us go with weeping, and ask for the Spirit of grace and of supplication.

## Seasons of Extraordinary Prayer

Let us set apart special seasons for extraordinary prayer. For if this fire should be smothered beneath the ashes of a worldly conformity, it will dim the fire on the family altar, and lessen our influence both in the Church and in the world.

The text will also apply to the altar of the heart. This is a golden altar indeed. God loves to see the hearts of His people glowing towards Himself. Let us give to God our hearts, all blazing with love, and seek His grace, that the fire may never be quenched; for it will not burn if the Lord does not keep it burning.

Many foes will attempt to extinguish it; but if the unseen Hand behind the wall pour thereon the sacred oil, it will blaze higher and higher. Let us use texts of Scripture as fuel for our heart's fire—they are live coals; and, above all, let us be much alone with Jesus.

## BLESSED OF THE LORD

The most intimate knowledge of God is possible on one condition—that we search His Holy Scriptures, prayerfully and habitually, and translate into obedience what we there find. Of him who thus meditates on God's law day and night, who looks and continues looking into this perfect law of liberty, the promise is unique, and found in both Testaments, "Whatsoever he doeth shall prosper," "This man shall be blessed in his deed."

—A. T. Pierson.