

the necessary directions across to these people. Somehow after repeating the actions two or three times and giving the directions verbally with a Zulu word thrown in here and there they understand. I will never know how.

We like to give each person who comes to the door a little 'sermonette,' but I am afraid since Mary has been away they have not been much more than mere impressions. However, I did learn the Zulu words for "Do you believe?" After which I usually give a Sunday School card (some which were sent from the home-land and prove very useful) with the picture of Jesus. Since the word for Jesus is practically the same in Zulu I can tell them who the picture is. The other day a heathen woman came to the door and I asked her if she believed. She said "Yes." Pointing to her heathen head-dress I said in a disbelieving voice, "Oh mamma." Somehow she got the idea, bowed her head and with a voice filled with sincerity she said, "Many want to believe but it is so hard." With my limited knowledge of the language I could go no further except to say "God bless you." How desperate I felt as I turned the thought over in my mind. Truly how hard it is for these people especially women to step from heathenism into this new and better way of a Christian life, even though in their hearts they may wish they could. They are truly bound and have never given Christ the opportunity to loose them from the bondage of sin. We need to pray much.

As June advances and July is quickly approaching, you in the home-land are praying, preparing and making your plans for Beulah Camp. I can assure you that our thoughts are with you at this time. We are praying that it will be the best camp ever.

On June 27th Sister Mary begins D. V. B. S. work and evening services here at Altona, leading into the July Quarterly. How we need to pray that these services will prove a great blessing not only to Altona but to the surrounding countryside. Evening services are a new venture in most of these places not here, as according to Zulu custom women are not to go out after dark. We are praying that this custom will be broken and that many will attend these services and find the soul peace that only Christ can give.

One day last week some men came to the Mission looking for some boards to make a coffin. We were looking for something suitable when suddenly they spied an old discarded chicken-coop which I had built. They were overjoyed with their discovery and went away very happy. Little did I think that I was making a casket when I was getting a shelter ready for my baby-chicks.

Today is my seventh anniversary, as seven years ago in the Knoxford Praying Band Church I gave my heart to Jesus. One year following at Beulah Camp I gave my life to Him. I have never regretted the change that came into my life. The only testimony I can give is to say with the song-writer: "Every day with Jesus is sweeter than the one before."

Your sister in Christ,
UTA CHASE

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Editor:

I think I owe \$4.00 for King's Highway which was sent me some time ago for a gift. Sorry if I am not right—hope your good

tidings and good work will still go the world over as it sure does a lot of good.

May God bless you in your good work.

With success, sincerely,
MRS. QUENTON H. SMALL

Dear Highway Friends:

Glassville, N. B.

Greetings in the name of our Blessed Lord. I am grateful to God for His many blessings, both temporal and spiritual. I rejoice that we can put our full trust in Him, for He has said, "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye."

From near the middle of August, 1950, through June 17, 1951, it was my privilege to pastor the Church at Grey's Mills, N. B., and for about six months of the time there, we conducted a Sunday morning service at Holderville.

We were glad to see at Grey's Mills, especially from Easter-time on, a noticeable increase in the interest and attendance in our services, and it is our prayer that God will continue to bless with a great outpouring of His Spirit.

There are but few in the Church to carry the burden, and I am grateful for the faithful support that we received while there. The people very kindly remembered me at Christmas and Easter-time, and shortly before I left about 45 people from Grey's Mills and vicinity, gathered at one of the homes of the community for a social evening as a farewell for me. We enjoyed a good hymn sing and a pleasant evening of fellowship. I was presented with a very generous donation of money, and as it happened, my birthday anniversary was at hand, and I received a fine birthday cake, which was enjoyed with the evening refreshments.

At the present I am with Rev. H. M. Kimball, assisting him in tent meetings at Glassville, N. B. We are grateful for the good attendance and the presence of God's Spirit. Pray much for the Evangelistic Crusade.

Yours in Christian service,
REV. R. T. BENSON

Dear Brother Dow:

Please find enclosed ten dollars more on my Highway, the balance would be four dollars, I think, so I will send it later. I do thank you very kindly for carrying me so many years in my neglect of paying. I feel I owe this to the Dear Lord, and will send balance.

Your Sister in the Lord,
M. C.

Editor of King's Highway,
Moncton, N. B.

Enclosed please find six (\$6) dollars for which to pay up what I owe and for a year in advance. Thank you.

Mrs. Joseph D. Lord.

Dear Mr. Dow:

In answer about my paper please continue to send paper as I will send the remainder as soon as I can.

Yours truly, Mrs. W. W.

Dear Brother Dow:

Enclosed you will find Post Office order for \$5.00 to help with the publishing of The Highway.

We always look forward to reading its pages.

Trusting you are well.

Yours sincerely, Mrs. Cora M. Grass.

Dear Brother Dow:

I am writing in regards to The King's Highway, I am sorry I am unable to pay the amount I owe at present but I will send it to you as soon as possible. I enjoy having the Highway come to my home very much. It is a great help to both me and my husband. We love to read its clean pages and it has so much spiritual food for us.

Your Sister in Christ,
Mrs. G. F.

Dear Editor:

I am sending \$3.00 for payment on my paper. I like the paper very much and would not want it stopped.

Yours in Christian Love,
Mrs. Ronald Farnham.

Dear Brother Dow:

We are sending in two dollars (\$2.00) for our Highway paper. We do enjoy reading it very much.

Sincerely,
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woodard.

Dear Mr. Dow:

I shall have had this letter written to you sooner. I have enjoyed the Highway very much, it has been a great help and blessing to me and my family. I would like very much to be able to pay for it now, but due to work I am unable to which I regret very much. But will try and pay as soon as I possibly can.

Yours Very Truly,
Mr. E. W.

Dear Editor:

In spite of the muddy roads and bad weather our church closed a good revival meeting May 3rd with Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Mullen and Paul. Their ministry was spirit filled, which resulted in nineteen (19) souls seeking the Lord.

We hope the Mullens will be able to come back with us sometime again.

Sincerely,
Pastor Church of the Nazarene,
Owen F. Underwood.

"NO TIME FOR GOD?"

"No time for God?
What fools we are, to clutter up
Our lives with common things
And leave without heart's gate
The Lord of life and life itself—
Our God.

"No time for God?
As soon to say, no time
Take time for God
Take time for God
Or you will dwarf your soul,
And when the angel death
Comes knocking at your door,
A poor misshapen thing you'll be
To step into eternity.

"No time for God?
Or trouble finds you out
And you cry out for God—
Will He have time for you?

"No time for God?
Some day you'll lay aside
This mortal self and make your way
To worlds unknown;
And when you meet Him face to face
Will He — should He—
Have time for you?" —Selected