

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona Mission Station,
P. O. Delfkom,
via Piet Retief,
Transvaal, S. A.,
May 20, 1951.

Dear Highway Readers:

Greetings from Africa in the Precious Name of Jesus. Here it is way past time for my letter to the Highway—how the time does fly.

Since writing to you last we have attended three more "Welcome Services." The first was held at Entungwini on April 15th; the second was at Piet Retief on April 22nd, and the last was at Hartland on April 29th.

We enjoyed each service to the full and the presence of the Third Person of the Trinity was very close in each service. Perhaps you would enjoy hearing about one of these services and I think the one at Hartland would be the most interesting to you since it is our oldest mission work in Africa.

We, Mary, three native girls and I left Altona about twelve noon on Friday, April 27th to spend the weekend with Brother and Sister Sanders and family. How I wish you could have all been with us as we motored over those beautiful hills going into Hartland. Words are beyond me to explain the thrilling experience of viewing those hills and valleys in the late afternoon sun. This with the beautiful green of the spacious fields dotted here and there with the kraals and then the steep mountain sides with the goats and cattle grazing makes an awe inspiring sight to say the least.

The scenery cannot however be compared with the hospitality, friendship and fellowship which we enjoyed at Hartland with Brother and Sister Sanders. There is also a real Canadian environment possessing the whole of Myra's home from the good food to the neat furnishings.

We arrived at Hartland on Friday in the late afternoon and left on Tuesday in the early morning. Each day was filled with something interesting and different to me. From touring the garden, picking fruit and last but not least our Saturday afternoon prayer meeting under the huge bamboo tree. When Brother Sanders first mentioned going down under the bamboo tree to pray, the first thought that struck me was . . . snakes and thought I would rather have a prayer meeting in the house. However we all did go and really felt better to have gone.

On Saturday night I enjoyed my first "Mlindelo" (night meeting). This service was the beginning of a good week-end meeting at Hartland. Sunday morning found Sisters Mary and Myra busy with a "Young People's Service." There were approximately sixty or seventy people in the afternoon service and we again felt that the people were giving us a hearty welcome to Africa. We in turn felt that it was good to be here.

Monday was spent mainly in devotions, talking, eating and resting. On Tuesday after eating our breakfast we turned the car toward Altona. Sorry to leave these friends with whom we had shared such fellowship but nevertheless glad to be going back home where we could once again pick up the reins and that work which God has called us to.

Yours happy in Him,

UTA CHASE.

Dear Highway Friends:

I would like to take this opportunity to express my appreciation to those of the Highway family who contributed in any way toward my coming to Africa. Without your help at that time it would have been impossible for me to have made the necessary preparations, and thus the date of my sailing would have been somewhat delayed. So I wish to thank you one and all for your kindness and pray God's blessing upon you and yours.

Your sister in Christ,

UTA CHASE.

Hartland M. S.,

May 12, 1951.

Dear Friends,

It is cold, and dull, and raining, this morning, and it was raining most of the night. This late rain will help to keep the ground moist and the grass green, so that the live stock will have better feed this winter. It was good to have a bed and warm blankets and a house to sleep in. One feels sorry for the poor Natives who have so little to keep them warm in such weather.

On the 29th of April we had the welcome service for our new Missionaries, here at Hartland. Miss Campbell and Miss Chase arrived for a few days' visit before the welcome service and Miss Smith stayed on after it for a few days' visit. The Natives appreciated meeting the new Missionaries and were impressed with the fact that these girls have left home and loved ones to come and try to lead them to Christ. They also appreciated the sustained interest that our people have had in their souls, ever since the first Missionaries came to this land of theirs. And we also enjoyed having this visit from the homeland. May the Lord bless our sisters as they put themselves into this work of the Lord.

This year the attendance at our Hartland day school, is better than for many years, and we are hoping to get Standard 3 soon. The Government has made certain funds available, for Native education, and we have applied asking for Government Aid for two of our schools, and second teachers and higher standards for two other of our schools. It is not likely that we will be given all this: as there are many districts that are applying for similar advantages, but we do hope to be given some of the benefits for the Native education. More and more Natives are realizing the advantages of giving their children some education. But there is still a strong element in this area which is against children learning to read and write; yet there is much indifference and neglect on this line.

More parcels have arrived from the U. S. A. and Canada; and the boxes, etc., that came out with the new Missionaries, brought many items that will benefit the Missionaries and the Natives. The last mentioned have not reached us yet, and it seems that the Customs' Officials got things mixed up, so that it will be difficult to sort them out again. I understand that the duty was rather high too. In a recent parcel there was a can of deer meat, so we had an unexpected surprise. Myra made up a sandwich for me for my Watervaal meeting and I gave two old Native Christian women and a man some of this to taste. One old woman thought that this meat from an unknown kind of animal from far away Canada, might have some medicinal value and cure her of some infirmity she had. (Wishful thinking).

It seems that the churches and our Minis-

ters will be making many changes this year, in pastors and pastorates. May the Lord give special blessing and direction to all concerned. This Mission field has also had quite a few changes, and more seem to be on the way, and we trust that God will give special guidance in all these matters, to the best interests of His kingdom and glory.

I do thank the Lord for His word which I may read, and find rich soul food, and much light. The more I read it the more precious it becomes. There is so much to praise God for as we look back; and as we look about us; and as we look ahead. God has fulfilled His promises so wonderfully and given more than we have asked for. In some instances He has withheld what we have asked for, sometimes because He saw it would not be for our good, and sometimes because we have not yet met the necessary conditions. Thank God for His great salvation which is full and free and satisfies and keeps day by day. I am asking for greater things in Him and greater things for His kingdom and that I may be ready for Jesus' return.

The Lord has given all of His children opportunity to serve Him: at home or abroad, and many serve Him both at home and on the Foreign Fields. Some have money and can give. Some have little money to spare but they have time and energy, they can work and speak. Some have been called and can go. Some can pray. In fact all can pray, at least all true Christians should be able to pray. If each of us do what we are given opportunity to do, and pray for Divine blessing, the work of the Lord will continue to advance. But there are many adversaries so it will mean daily taking up of the cross and following Jesus. May the Lord bless as we give, work, go and pray.

It would surprise some of us to know just how much some individuals have done for this foreign work over the period of years that they have been actively serving the Lord. I was surprised to learn how much money had been contributed by a certain family in the homeland, over quite a period of time. The figure was up in the thousands of dollars. No doubt there are many who have done this. Some may have kept records, and some may not have done this: but one thing sure God has a perfect record of even the cups of cold water that have been given in the name of a disciple. And verily they shall not lose their reward. The future of this work will need even more than the past, so there is still opportunity, so let us work while the day lasts.

Yours in Him,

C. D. M. SANDERS.

Vryheid, Natal,

April 18, 1951.

Dear Highway Friends:

Greeting to you all, in His dear Name, from us all. Fall has arrived with its lovely cool sunny days, I do enjoy it. It was just twelve years ago the 13th, that we landed in Durham, after spending five weeks on the water. We didn't get to Altona until the first day of May and how glad I was to be able to get settled! We do thank God for His care over us during all these years.

Our new missionaries are busy with Zulu and other duties. The last time Sister Chase was here she came in one day and greeted me in Zulu. I answered and she asked how I was, also in Zulu. I answered, saying I was well and inquired about her health. She didn't know just how to reply to that so after a bit she said "Nkosi busisa", "The Lord bless