

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Hartland M. S., April 9, 1951

Dear Highway Friends:

God gave us a good Quarterly at Piet Retief though there were many hindrances against people getting there. Our local pastor and the people of this place did their best, and quite a few outsiders from near and far contributed, so that the costs of entertaining the Quarterly were met, and even allowed for the slaughtering of a cow, to help supply food, and lend significance to the occasion. In the minds of these Natives, no event is great unless a cow or ox is killed and a feast of meat supplied. Their diet is very simple and meat is not a regular item on the menu so this practice helps to give them a feed of beef once in a while.

The Sunday afternoon service seemed to be our peak meeting. God gave special blessing and illumination to the two speakers for that service and many hungry hearted people were touched. Pray that these men and women, boys and girls will seek till that heart hunger is satisfied.

George, my brother, left his big, strong red horse in my care and for my use when needed. So on Saturday morning this powerful animal carried me to our Lujojwane outpost. This is the place at which we now have a 1 acre grant of land on which to build our church, which will also be used for school purposes. God worked in a very special way to give us that grant, He used opposition to help us to gain even stronger local support, than would have been possible otherwise. We now have this lot fully fenced, and hope to start building soon.

Arriving at the home of our local worker about noon, I led the horse to have a drink and then put him in that 1 acre enclosure to feed till he was needed to take me home. After eating my lunch, a party of four of us started off to visit some of the local kraals. The fourth member of the party was the youngest son of the local worker, a lad of about 6 years. He was not supposed to come but when he found this out he lifted up his voice and wept so persistently that his mother let him come along. In that afternoon we had short services and prayer in five homes. In the first, there was a sick man. In the third from the last there was a gathering, which I understood was to watch, or partake in a wicked ceremony of installing demons in the pain racked body of a young woman who has been seriously ill for some time, with what her husband said the Doctor diagnosed as phthisis. So here I read to them from James 5 where it tells how Christians should do if they seek Divine healing, and warned them of the seriousness of their sin against God to try to install demons in a person. I hope they will heed that warning. But when sickness comes, some people will go to almost any extreme to try to get well. I believe in some cases death would be better than some means of seeking health. One of our workers visited a blind woman, one of our town leaders. She became totally blind in a short time. She told us a little of what she suffers. The pain in her eyes is so severe, at times, that she said she felt that if there was some one who could do it she would be willing for them to take her eyes out. She was very glad to

have this meeting in her little hovel, surrounded by filth and poverty.

That night we had a long service; the kind of a meeting that these Natives love. one in which they have plenty of time. They feel that they have all night: and some of them get going as if they thought that the whole night could be taken up by just one of them. One woman, who is a backslider, went out and would not wait to hear what the Chrisitans had to say, or did not wait very long. The next day she told us very earnestly: that she loved God very much but that she did not like the company of Christians very much. At times she became very much irritated by their presence. Afterwards, I thought of that verse that asks how can a man say he loves God and hate his brother.

Sunday morning there was a Young People's meeting. And before I left I arranged for a Sunday School to be started. Our local teacher, of the day school, is to be the Sunday School Teacher. So I left her a few illustrated tracts: from the Scripture Gift Mission, to give to the children. This young teacher needs our prayers as she has not had too good upbringing, and her Christian experience is not very strong.

In the afternoon communion service we were very sorry that one of our promising young men of this section was not able to partake. However his testimony in the night meeting was encouraging. He stated that he was determined to get back on to firm spiritual ground again, as soon as possible.

Resulting from our kraal visiting we had to two of our meetings, a fine, stalwart, Zulu man who is a backslider, and who said that he wanted to come back to the Lord. That in fact there was not much holding him. That he felt the call of God to come back to Him. He narrowly escaped death a few years ago when he was carried down a narrow stream and into the Pivaan river, and was rendered unconscious for a time. Continue to Give, and Pray, friends: for the success of this work. The tide is turning.

Yours happy in Him, C. D. M. SANDERS.

CORRESPONDENCE

Westchester, N. S., April 17, 1951

Dear Friends:

Greetings from this part of God's vineyard!

We would like to praise God for all of His blessings, and thank the people for the wonderful support they have given to the cause of God during the past year.

We have raised all of our budgets except for a few dollars in one part of it.

At the present time the church here is being redecorated on the inside. A few weeks ago the ceiling was done, and during the past week the Young People gave money for painting the walls, which are being done at the present time.

Sometime later this spring we plan to raise the church and put a full size basement under it. At Easter time we held a Sunday School Rally, and took a special offering for this project, which amounted to \$89.00, and is our record offering. We had previously broken our record attendance at Christmas time with a number of 91. The number of

children has greatly increased in our Sunday School, and thus far this year we have an average increase of at least five over last year.

The young and older people alike have a burden for the work, both financially and spiritually, and God's blessing is felt in our services, but trust that God has even greater things in store for the people here during the coming year.

We haven't been able to get to Atkinson the last few months due to road conditions, but plan to start services there again soon. But we are glad to report that the ones who were saved during our revival services last summer are still keeping true to the experience God has given them.

Praying that God will continue to bless during the coming year.

Yours in His service, A. L. and MRS. STAIRS

Saint John, N. B.

Dear Brother Dow:

I feel I owe you a humble apology for being so neglectful about paying for The Highway. I am enclosing an order for \$6.00 and will send the balance of my account on or before May 7th. We enjoy the paper so much, but I sincerely regret my carelessness regarding my paying for it.

Thank you very much for your patience.

Sincerely,

MRS. P. P.

Redwing, Ont., April 14, 1951

Dear Editor, King's Highway:

We have appreciated receiving your paper, especially of late, and read with much interest many articles. The one in reply to your Catholic friend was worth a whole year's subscription.

Thank you for waiting so long for your money.

Am looking forward to seeing DeVerne Mullen at our camp in August and would like to shake Rev. P. J. Trafton's hand, who sent me a year's subscription to your paper.

Yours very truly,

EARL HEWGILL

GATHER HIS WHEAT—BURN UP THE CHAFF

Matthew 3:12

Exquisite are the lessons of the wheat. (1) Unlike Israel's emblem, the fig-tree, which, with roots driven deep into the earth, abides deeply rooted in this world—the Church is a fragile annual—with no physical power to resist earth's storms, and passing rapidly from the earth in successive harvests—the Church's garner is a better world. (2) Wheat dies downward, as it ripens upward; the stalk and roots are dead, as the grain is ripe; so the soul that dies to earth is the soul that ripens to the throne of God. It is the sanctity of the relaxing grasp.

(3) A ripe wheatfield is a field of bowed heads, while ripening tares remain stiffly erect; the heavier our load of grace, the lowlier will be our faces. (4) Sun after sun smites its burning into the grain, and turns it to sweetness. Trial for God's child is the burning of His Father's sun shining in our light as to absorb light; to abide in our light is to bear much fruit, abiding means ripening. "He that abideth in Me, and I in him, the same shall bear much fruit." (John 15:5) Do Me: Pantou