

# MISSIONARY PAGE

## FROM THE FIELD

P. O. Box 33,  
Vryheid, Natal,  
August 28, 1951.

Dear Highway Friends,

Greetings from Africa, in His dear Name!  
August is nearly over and now the days are a bit longer and warmer. The winter has seemed so long to me, this year, but I always enjoy the cooler weather. About a week ago we had several days of rain and then one day some very fine hail, that looked very much like snow. It was cold and with all the slush around, it looked just like a November day in Canada, and made me almost homesick for home.

The new church at Lujojwane is quite well up. Eugene went down on Saturday, got Bro. Sanders and with several native men they started at the roof. I think they got it just about finished. It has meant a good number of hard trips and will cost quite a lot, as it is in such an inaccessible place to reach but we do thank God for the site and for the church being along as far as it is and pray that it will be a real lighthouse of salvation.

We have much to be grateful for. The last report from the ladies at Altona tells of increase in interest and fifty present on Sunday. The increase in the schools, both at Altona and Hartland, is very good indeed. There are now around one hundred and fifteen students at Altona and over fifty at Hartland. We do thank God for these things.

We are quite encouraged about our little Sunday School here at Vryheid. The attendance and interest seems to be much better. One young girl was very tender and under conviction, one Sunday recently. We do pray that many will learn the way of salvation and really get to know the Lord, in this way.

Our family is well. Glendon is being transferred to the Piet Retief bank, the end of the month. It will be nice to have him nearer home.

May God bless and be with you everyone, is our daily prayer.

Yours, in Christian Love,  
GLADYS KIERSTEAD.

P.S. We wish to thank all those who in any way, helped during mother K's last illness, etc. We thank those who sent us accounts of the funeral, of the beautiful flowers, etc. We feel our loss, but do not mourn as those who have no hope. She has gone on a bit before and we will see her bye and bye.

We thank you all and may God bless you.

EUGENE & GLADYS KIERSTEAD  
& FAMILY.

Arabia, with a population of 7,000,000, has less than fifty openly confessed Christians.

**HAVE YOU PRAYED FOR AFRICA  
TO-DAY?**

## Heroic Missionary Giving

By Hattie Laughbaum

Perhaps you have heard about Lizzy, the invalid who could not raise her head from her pillow without causing instant death, making a crazy quilt which brought \$600 for missions. Then she made Scripture bookmarks, which had a wide sale. The total sum realized from her efforts for missions amounted to \$25,000.

A Scotch lad at one time attended a missionary service in Scotland. The boy was sad when the plates were passed and he had no offering to give to missions. When the usher approached, the boy stepped into the plate on the floor. Surprised at such a request, the usher did as he was bidden. The boy stepped into the plate and said, "I'll give myself, I have nothing else to give." He really did give himself, for this was Robert Moffatt, who later was used of God to take the Gospel to Africa.

Dr. Oswald Smith tells of a little girl named Grace, who was willing to sacrifice for missions. Grace's heart was in India. Her mother was going to buy her a new coat in place of the threadbare one she had worn for six years. But Grace said she would wear her coat another winter and begged for the money instead to send to the missionaries in India. When she died, Grace had her mother promise to sell her clothes and send the proceeds to India.

Now we have the stories of two business men who gave heroically to missions. The first one is written about by Dr. Smith: "I was holding a campaign in the Covenant church, Minneapolis, of which Dr Paul Rees is the pastor. One night at the close of my service, a well-dressed business man approached the pulpit and shook hands with me. I did not know him. 'Dr. Smith,' he said, 'I owe you everything I have in life.' I looked at him in amazement. Then he told me his story.

'I was down and out,' he began, 'I had lost my job. My wife and two daughters had left me. I was dressed in rags. One day I happened to stroll into the People's church during one of your missionary conventions. You were speaking and you were making some of

the most astounding statements I had ever heard in my life. You were saying, you cannot beat God giving. Give, and it shall be given unto you. Square with God and God will square with you. I sat up and listened.

'Just to test your sincerity,' he continued, 'I filled in one of your cards, promising to give God a certain percentage of all He might give me. That, of course, was very easy because I had nothing. To my amazement, within a few hours, I got a job. When I received my first pay, I sent in the amount I had promised. Before long I got a raise. Then I contributed more. Soon I had a new suit of clothes. In due time I got a better job. Presently my wife and daughters came back to me. I continued giving. Before long all my debts were paid. Now, 'he exclaimed, 'I own my home here in Minneapolis and have money in the bank. All that I owe to you, I found that you were right. I discovered that God was as good as His Word.'

Here is the account of the other business man. A merchant was called on by a secretary of a British missionary society and asked to help in the work. A check for \$250 was made out by the merchant and handed to the secretary. Just then a cablegram was delivered to the merchant. He read it, looked troubled, and said to his visitor, this cablegram tells me that one of my ships has been wrecked and the cargo lost. It makes a very large difference in my affairs. I shall have to write you another check.

The secretary returned the check, understanding the situation. He read the second check the merchant gave him, and was greatly surprised to find that it was for \$1,000. He asked the merchant if he had made a mistake. With tears in his eyes, the merchant replied, "That cablegram was a message from my father in heaven. It read: 'Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth.'"

As long as the church is just one of the many institutions, she will have her little day. She will die and that will be all. But just as soon as she gets the Spirit of Jesus until the world thinks she has gone stark crazy, then we shall be on the high road to capture this planet for Jesus.—Dr. Joseph Parker.

"When you are discouraged because you are in the valley, remember that every valley reaches up to the hills."

## HOW MISSIONARY INTEREST BEGINS

One of the greatest givers of our time was asked how it happened that he made such large gifts to missions. "It didn't happen," he replied. "When I was a boy my mother taught me to give part of every dime and of every dollar. The only thing that has happened is that I have more dimes and more dollars now."

Katherine Cronk said: "We might say to the hosts of church members who are indifferent to missions, 'How did it happen that you took no interest in missions?' 'It didn't happen,' they might truthfully reply. 'When we were children, there was no missionary training in our Sunday School and there was no missionary society in our church.'—Sel.

## ALMOST PERSUADED TO BE A MISSIONARY

Almost persuaded now to leave all;  
Almost persuaded to answer God's call  
Souls now in darkness deep,  
Long for the light, and weep,  
With servants of God asleep—  
God sees it all.

Almost persuaded—God's call is clear;  
Almost persuaded, but home is dear;  
Is not the cost too great,  
Cannot the heathen wait?  
Your answer seals the fate  
Of precious souls!

Almost persuaded! Will you obey?  
Almost persuaded—do not delay!  
If you obey the call,  
God will be all in all,  
Men at His feet will fall—  
Your joy be full! —Sel.