

THE DEATH OF MISS "PRAYER MEETING"

Miss Faithful Prayer Meeting died recently at Neglectville, in the state of Worldliness. She was born many years ago amid revival fires.

Miss Prayer Meeting had lived a very notable life until recent years. For some time past she had been confined to her home because of business engagements, and severe attacks of fatigue and nervousness. These symptoms were more noticeable prayer meeting nights. She was troubled with stiffness of knees and coldness of heart during prayer. Inactivity weakness of the will power and generally diminished vitality marked the last days of her illness.

Her decease was accompanied by much sobbing and groaning over the good days of her early life, but only a very few stood by her in her last struggles.

She leaves to mourn the loss of many churches, preachers and official dignitaries; also many unsaved people outside the poll of the church who often sought her help in times of trouble.

The remains will be taken to the Judgment Bar of God, where the searcher of all things will enquire into the real cause of the untimely death of so worthy a servant. It is suspected that treachery on the part of her caretaker and admirers will be discovered as responsible.

Let's keep our Prayer Meetings Alive. —Sel.

WHILE I AM ON MY KNEES

By Paul Z. Hoornstra*

I realize that the reason I don't find out what's wrong with me often enough is that I don't wait before God long enough.

There are so many things, things, things—and worthy things they are too. But they take so much of my God-allotted time. There are people, good people, and needy people—people whom I could help perhaps; but I allow them to interrupt my prayer time too much.

I can't offer myself any solution to this problem, as serious as it is. But I do know more and more that I must spend more time on my knees if I am to learn what my own problems are.

And the ironical truth is that most of my difficulty is brought on by my own problems, rather than the problems of other people. Yet I go on, blandly thinking that people are causing the problems and impeding progress. Probably the facts are quite different. Probably if I'd listen more to God, on my knees, things would come to light that I never dreamed of; and, in the end, more souls would be saved.

Awful truth it is! I, called of God to preach the gospel, impeding the very work that is mine; impeding the movements of the Spirit in His efforts to reach lost souls through me! Think of it! Though it cuts me to the core, I must let it cut until something is done about it. And something can be done—while I am on my knees!

*Pastor, Howell, Michigan.

Paulpietersberg, South Africa.

Dear Young People:

Greetings to you in Jesus name from South Africa. I thought you would be interested in the D.V.B.S. work in Africa and the responsibility that Miss Campbell carries on her shoulders.

Miss Campbell has been in four D.V.B.S. services since the middle of June. Then with the children's services she does a lot of calling and announcing of the services. She also helps in the evening services that are held where she has the D.V.B.S.

She started in Piet Retief and was there over a week. Then came the one at Altona. Joanna Bembe, one of the native workers was with her at Piet Retief and Altona.

On the 11 of July Mr. Kierstead took Miss Campbell and I up to Calvary Mission. He arrived for us just before the closing service on the 18th, and brought oranges with him. There were not enough oranges to go round among the children, so we divided them into halves and with some coffee we gave the children a treat after the service. Several of the older children gave clear and definite testimonies at the closing. We feel this was a profitable D.V.B.S.

The D.V.B.S. at Paulpietersberg was a success although conditions were not as good as at Altona. We stayed in a hotel about two miles from the location of the school. We drove to and from the school by car. A car is very necessary in this kind of work.

I haven't been able to help too much not knowing the language, but have helped with the attendance charts and getting the pictures pasted for prizes.

I praise God for the privilege of working in this needy country. He has been my help and stay since arriving here. I would rather be here in His Will than anywhere else outside of His Will.

Yours in His Service,
NINA SMITH.

Hartland Mission Station,
South Africa.

Dear Young People:

During the week of Special meetings July 23—29, Mrs. Sanders conducted a D.V.B.S., being assisted by some of our native young people.

There were three groups organized to do Kraal visiting and in all these there were nearly 30 Kraals visited when we include the Kraals in which we had evening meetings. Saturday night we had a service that lasted to almost midnight. It is the kind of meeting the natives enjoy, for it gives them all a chance to say something. God blessed and we were glad to see five boys and one girl take their stand for the Lord.

The following Friday evening we began a boy's meeting to try and help these boys to get saved, and sanctified and established in the Lord.

The girls have a service once every two weeks. We are praying for the salvation of these young people, and invite your prayers to this end. It seems to cost more for native boys to sever from the world. The prospects of polygamy, and beer drinking and attending

PAUL

A boastful man, from people proud, arrogant, fierce, and cruel—
Yet God had plans for such an one, and struck him from his mule.

In the dust he knelt and saw the Christ of Calvary—
And from that crisis hour his life held victory.

A little man, from a little group, despised, rejected, mocked—
Yet God had plans for such an one, and through him nations rocked!

A yielded man, with humble mien, beaten, tortured, scorned—
But God used this very one, his death by Christians mourned.

This valiant man was staunch and true, whose name now leads them all—
He followed through the Master's plan, this mighty warrior, PAUL!

—Marian L. Knorr.

LITTLE THINGS

By Frances B. Erickson

The worldly pleasures I once sought
Have lost their charm, and tempt me not—
Desire for them has taken wings;
And yet I sadly must confess
Upon my knees, with real distress,
That I still fail in little things!

I never could deliberately
Walk counter to God's will for me,
Or yield to conscious sin;
But sometimes I have left undone
The little things that might have won
A needy soul to Him!

The Holy Spirit doth remind,
"The little foxes spoil the vine,"
And make it fruitless, too;
So help me, Lord, to watch and pray—
To be more faithful day by day,
In even little things for You!

"NOT I, BUT CHRIST"

Not I, but Christ, be honored, loved, exalted;
Not I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard;
Not I, but Christ, in every look and action;
Not I, but Christ, in every thought and word,
Not I, but Christ, in lowly, silent labor;
Not I, but Christ, in humble, earnest toil;
Christ, only Christ—no show, no ostentation;
Christ, none but Christ, the Gatherer of the spoil.

heathen dances and courting many girls, make it hard for boys to forsake heathenism.

For the girls, if they are successful in finding a good Christian boy to marry, she has a Christian marriage and does not have to share her husband with other women.

Pray for these needy boys and girls that we may be able to win them for Christ. We thank God for all the young people in the homeland who are interested in this needy work and know that God will bless you for your efforts.

Yours happy in Him,
REV. and MRS. C. D. M. SANDERS.