

MISSIONARY PAGE

FROM REV. AND MRS. W. MORGAN

SHE WALKED MANY MILES . . .

Dear Highway Friends;

Greetings from South Africa in the name of our risen Saviour!

It scarcely seems possible that we have been in South Africa over a month already. How quickly time flies! The Lord gave us a safe and enjoyable voyage across the ocean, if water travel can be called enjoyable, and a pleasant and interesting journey inland. We arrived in Cape Town on Feb. 5 and reached Vryheid on Feb. 13 after a six day stop-over in Cape Town.

At present we are staying in Vryheid with the Kiersteads. While here we are taking Zulu lessons. One of the teachers at the College here gives lessons three days a week. Brother Kierstead visits some one of the mission stations or outposts each weekend and we go with him. This way we sort of get acquainted with the mission work before we actually have to launch out ourselves. To date we have been here three Sundays. Two of those Sundays we had services in Kraals and the other was a welcome service at Altona for us. A week from this coming Sunday there is to be a welcome service for us at Hartland.

These weekend trips also help to acquaint us with the scope of our work geographically. It is difficult to realize the distance between the several stations until one actually covers the miles for himself. Yesterday we went to Altona to get some things which Mary Campbell needed to take home on furlough, and on the way back we went in to Hartland. The trip involved about 200 miles. The altitudes range from approximately 2500 feet to 5000 feet above sea level from our lowest stations to our highest. That means that much of the travelling is either ascending or descending those 2500 feet. Last Sunday we went to Louwsburg which is on the 5000 foot level. Being a partly cloudy day we actually drove through the clouds.

If we were back in the homeland one of the questions we would no doubt be asked would be: "Did you find mission work as you expected to find it?" Perhaps the thing that is least like we expected to find it is the distance which the natives live from one another. For some reason we expected to find a situation somewhat like would have been found among the Indians of America in the early days of our own country. We expected to find a cluster of huts with several families comprising possibly a hundred people! What we found in reality was, in most cases at least, a family, or perhaps two or three families living on a farm owned by some European farmer. If the family is a heathen one the kraal will consist of ten or twelve huts depending upon the number of wives the man has. Each wife has her own hut. This sort of situation makes mission work very difficult because the natives are so scattered and also because they are so much under the control of the European farmers. They have to work for the farmer in order to live on his land. They actually become his slaves and must come and go at his will. Consequently there is a good deal of moving about which makes for instability in building a solid work in some areas.

A Korean woman walked two hundred and fifteen miles, carrying her baby on her back, to hear about Jesus Christ. Far back in the distant valley where she lived, the people had heard about Jesus. They had heard that He was in their country—that was all. The people were very poor, and they all were toiling for their daily bread. But they selected this woman, who had only one baby, to go for them, and she could go if they helped her. So each of her neighbors put two handfuls of rice into a sack, and said:

"Go, this will feed you on the journey."

So the woman took her baby on her back and the bag of rice, and trudged along until she found the missionary people who had Jesus with them. She found the Christ for herself, and carried the message of salvation back to her people.—Selected.

SUPPOSE

"Suppose someone were to offer me £1,000 for every soul that I might try to win for Christ. Would I endeavour to lead any more souls to Christ than I am doing now? Is it possible that I would attempt to do for money, even at the risk of blunders and ridicule what I hesitate to do, or shrink from doing now, in obedience to God's command? Is my love for money stronger than my love for God or for souls? How feeble then my love to God. Perhaps this explains why I am not a soul winner!"—Selected.

Again we might face this question: "Is there still the missionary challenge in Africa that there was when the missionaries first began to come out?" It is true that the days have passed when the natives for the most part sit in wonderment and awe as the message of the cross is related to them. Most of them, at least in these parts have heard the message at least once. Some of them are Gospel-hardened just like many of the people in the homeland. Hearing the message is not enough. Hearing the message has neither lessened the numbers nor saved the souls of those who would not heed. Neither has it lessened the challenge of the church. If anything it has strengthened it. These people must be won! It would seem that the days are fast approaching when we shall have to take on more and more of the intensified and concentrated evangelistic effort that has to be used in the homeland. The devil is putting much before the minds of the natives these days. We must get their attention and to get it will probably mean that we will have to spend more money on means of evangelism. Africa is still a challenge! Shall we meet it? The Gospel is still the power of God unto salvation to those who believe, and while there are many who reject there are those who do believe and find that there is still power in the Blood.

Yours to gather in the sheaves,
William and Elsie Morgan.

HARTLAND M. S.

Dear Highway Friends,

It is so good to know that we have passed from death unto life, from the power of Satan unto God, that we have received forgiveness of sins and an inheritance among them that are sanctified by faith that is in Jesus, our mighty, risen Savior. You likely know where the portion of Scripture is that I have used in the wording of the foregoing testimony.

I have been thinking of the great victory that was won by prayer and fasting and praise; you will find the story in 2 Chron. 20. It is interesting to read this passage and see how wonderfully God worked, causing the enemies of His people to destroy each other, so that his people did not even have to fight. The point that impressed me was that God's people, gained the victory, so to speak, by the prayer and fasting. They had the assurance of victory before they went out to face their enemies, so instead of using sword and spear they ". . . appointed singers unto the Lord, and that should praise the beauty of holiness, as they went out before the army, and to say, Praise the Lord; for His mercy endureth forever. "When we think of the agony of Jesus in the garden of Gethsemane, and follow to see how He bore Himself through what followed, we can see that He actually won the battle there in the garden. Even His enemies, and earthly judge marvelled when they saw his quiet, and powerful submission to the will of His Father. Once again in Acts 16 we see Paul and Silas praying and singing praises, before they had earthly cause to do so, before the earthquake came and set them free, and before their bleeding backs had been washed.

These thoughts have been such a blessing to my soul I am passing them on to you. It seems that the order was Prayer, praise, then the victory, that earthly eyes could see, and after that praise again. It is easy for anybody to join in shouting praise, after the natural eyes have been satisfied that victory has been won. It takes prayer that has prevailed, and faith that has seen the answer, to praise as the armies march towards the field of battle.

We are grateful for all that the Lord has done for us recently. The two older children have had the measles and whooping cough and now seem to be coming back to their normal health again. So far little Joy has been protected from both of these. Also Myra has continued to gain, so that she is feeling much better now. Miss Smith is still with us, and we feel that her coming was of the Lord. She has been a blessing in our home, and we trust that she has also been blessed of the Lord while she has been with us.

The measles, and whooping cough, with complications, continue to take many little lives about us. A second Native kraal near us has lost two children. Sunday I was in the home of these people and had prayer with them. May the Lord give comfort to those that mourn.

We rejoice to know that Brother and Sister Morgan have arrived safely. They are now in Vryheid, and already Myra and Nina have spoken with Mrs. Morgan over the phone. May the Lord bless them as they take on their new duties.

Greetings from us all.

Yours happy in Him,

Charles and Myra Sanders and Family.

The King's Highway