

# MISSIONARY PAGE

## VRYHEID, NATAL

My Dear Friends,

It is such a beautiful morning. It is only a little past six and most of the household is asleep. I awakened early and after a season of prayer, decided this was a good time to start my letter to the Highway.

We are so pleased to have Bro. and Sister Morgan with us; they arrived here the 13th. It's so good to again see someone "right from home," and we do pray that God will be very near to them, as they work here and labor for Him, among these people.

We hear encouraging reports from different parts of the field. I believe a goodly number were definitely helped in the D. V. B. S. sessions, during the summer months. The school work at Altona is going along nicely with the largest attendance we have ever had—about 150 enrolled now, I believe. Rev. Johannes Nkosi is recovering nicely from his serious operation.

We also thank God for His help a week ago last Friday. Glendon was helping a boy to fix his motorcycle and got on the back to go a short distance, when the back broke off, catching a hand and foot and dragging him about 100 yards. There was no bed available in the Piet Retief hospital, so my husband went for him and he had to have X-rays taken at the hospital here. They revealed some spinal injury that has kept him quiet ever since, but he hopes to be able to go back to work on Monday. It could have been much more serious and we do thank God for His protecting care.

Soon the summer will be past and the extreme heat finished. The summer has been hot, so we will appreciate cooler days. But it always reminds me of the words of Jeremiah, "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Oh, may God keep the vision ever clear before us and may we all fulfil the mission He has planned for us, is our daily prayer.

May His love fill your hearts these days.

Yours, in His love,

G. M. Kierstead.

## HARTLAND MISSION STATION

Dear Friends in Christ:

Greetings in Jesus' name from South Africa.

I guess it is about time I wrote to my Highway friends again. The time is swiftly passing by and one never seems to get done half that one expects to. The harvest is still great, and we cannot say, "There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest," for we do not know what tomorrow may bring. We must do our work now while it is day, before the night comes.

The welcome service for our new missionaries was held here at Hartland on the 16th of March. We were all glad to see them. Mr. Morgan preached a good message, and several came to the altar for spiritual help when the invitation was given. There was a good spirit in the service and although I could not understand all that was being said, I could feel that God was there. I do thank our Heavenly Father that salvation was provided for all mankind, of every colour, race, or creed, and that He is no respecter of persons. The

## VRYHEID, NATAL

Dear Highway,

The Morgans have been here at Vryheid nearly three weeks. We feel to praise the Lord that God has lead them to us at last and that our family of missionaries has been increased by such a fine enthusiastic young couple. We pray that God will richly bless them as they adjust themselves to life in this country and get settled down in the place God may desire them to be.

Bro. and Sister Morgan will stay here at Vryheid for some weeks and study Zulu. They have already joined a class made up of missionaries and have as their teacher Mrs. Malie, the first Natal African B. A. graduate. The course outlined is rather stiff and confined to a short time so pray that God will especially help them to acquire the language in as short a time as possible. A missionary without Zulu is hardly a missionary at all unless he or she is a teacher teaching in English or possibly a nurse using an interpreter.

The Morgans have already tasted a bit of mission work as one Sunday we went to Delfkom and left the truck near by, then walked about two miles up hill and down dale to get to Nkokweni where we held a service in a kraal. There they were initiated into drinking tea and bread and chicken a la Africa.

Last Sunday we went to Altona where more than one hundred Africans gathered to greet the new missionaries. They received several gifts of grass mats and brooms, beans, and money. The service was a time of blessing.

This letter got mislaid so did not get finished when it should have. Two more Sundays have passed. The first one we went to Mbucu and the second one we went to Hartland. At both places the Morgans had a chance to greet the people of those areas and were in turn greeted with thank offerings. At the latter place Brother Morgan brought a searching message and several individuals raised their hands for prayer and later came up to the altar. God seemed to put the seal of approval upon their coming by this manifestation of conviction.

Pray that God will continue to bless and be with these, our latest recruits, as they continue to adjust themselves to the work, the land, and the people.

Yours in His service,

E. A. M. KIERSTEAD

communion service was also held that day, and the dedication of Joy Louise Sanders. We indeed had a wonderful day in the Lord.

There was a service on Saturday evening, the 15th. I spoke at this service and Mrs. Sanders interpreted for me.

Yesterday in the service it was wonderful to hear the testimony of a young woman who has recently lost her only child. She has been drawn closer to her loving Saviour in her time of sorrow, not away as with many in time of sorrow. She has only been a Christian about a year.

I am glad to be serving my Saviour in this land and I want to do my best while there is yet time.

Yours in His service,

Nina Smith.

## HARTLAND MISSION STATION

Dear Friends:—

It is a beautiful, warm day, nearly too warm to be comfortable, but soon we will be having frosts and probably complaining about the cold. In our spiritual lives we each experience days when the sun shines brightly and other days when the clouds hang low, but I am glad because "Jesus is always there." As I think what the Lord has done for me, I feel like saying: "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits." I praise Him to-day for His goodness in allowing me to serve Him on the foreign field. True, there are those who say that missionary effort is time wasted, but we are happy to be here in His will.

Last Sunday, Brother and Sister Morgan were here as was Bro. Kierstead and Kennie, for a welcome service. Their messages were nicely received by the people and several were given an opportunity to express their appreciation for the coming of these new missionaries. Baby Joy was dedicated and we had a good Communion service. Sister Nina preached on Saturday evening and spoke to the Y. P. on Sunday morning.

We are feeling quite enthused about the move to Louwsburg, and pray that the Lord will work everything out for His glory and honor. The quarters will be small, but "a tent or a cottage, why should we care," if it means new souls won for the Lord.

My health is continuing to improve and lately I have been teaching Pamela, and helping Nina with Zulu. It is good for us both, and as we have three different grammars so we can look up the whys and wherefores of certain grammatical changes, we should progress. Nina is doing very well, indeed, and I am very pleased with my pupil.

I know that you will all be happy to see Mary, and hear about the work from her. We miss her, but are glad that she could have a visit home at this time. May she be a blessing in stirring your hearts in the interests of His Kingdom. Continue to pray for us that we may be faithful to the task that is ours. May the Lord bless you each.

Sincerely yours, happy in Him,

Myra Sanders.

## A DAY OF PRAYER FOR THE JEWS?

Lelland Wilcox

Covering our church history we have observed many days of special prayer for different branches of our Lord's work and His heavenly kingdom. But beloved, when have we ever held a day of special prayer for the Jews, the once chosen people of our Saviour and Lord? O my brethren! how sad indeed we are not doing more to help redeem the lost sons of Israel who have been going down to Christless graves for nearly two thousand years.

My soul is tremendously burdened for these suffering perishing people. I feel the urge of the Spirit to make an appeal to our holiness people through The King's Highway for a day of special prayer for the sons of Israel still outside the fold.

"O Palestine, sad Palestine,

We mourn; we weep for thee;

Thy King receive, on Him believe

Whose grace will make thee free."

The King's Highway