

MISSIONARY PAGE

ALTONA MISSION STATION

Dear Highway Friends;

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus from Altona. We have had a cooler day today after the refreshing showers we had yesterday. It is such a relief after the intense heat we have been having.

About three o'clock this afternoon we went kraal visiting. This time we visited a kraal where one of the older girls is an invalid. It was about three or four miles from the mission. Upon arriving we were ushered into a very nice room. As we started to sing, several gathered in, numbering approximately fifteen in all. There was a marked feeling of the Holy Spirit in our midst and we felt that it was good to be there. We arrived back home about six p. m. a little tired but happy.

Since Mary has left for Canada I have been endeavouring to carry on alone until it is convenient for Sister Nina to come back here.

Recently I have started having clinics with the school children. These are conducted very much the same as the school nurse conducts her work over seas. I am also having lectures with the women on Anatomy and Hygiene and other correlating subjects. The interest seems very good although the numbers are not what I had hoped for.

I would like to share two events with you that happened last week. I think they will be of interest to you.

The first happened last Wednesday morning. About nine a. m. I heard a knock on the kitchen door and upon answering it I discovered that three children had come to pay me a visit. Two of these children are our Principals, Mary and Siphwe; the other was Richard, a son of Timothy, one of our workers. The eldest child is four years old, the other two are about two and one-half years. I asked them to come in for awhile. After visiting about thirty minutes, Mary said, "We are going now but we would like to have prayer first." I was taken so by surprise, as this important request was made by one so young. We knelt and each one of us prayed. It was a blessed experience to me. I thought of Mark 10:15. I prayed that my life might always be 100% for Him and that I never would be a stumbling-stone to one of these His little ones. It is a sad thing that more of us wouldn't put more emphasis on the time and place of prayer so that it would become the necessary part of even a short visit. I felt that it was a worthwhile break in the day, don't you?

The second event was vastly different but I thought I would share it with you, so that you could see what makes our day have a bit of excitement occasionally.

Last Saturday there was a heathen wedding near here, and about sundown it was noted that there was a fight taking place. I didn't see it but I could hear the sticks as they clashed together. Being alone I was quite excited and wondered just what time the patient would be brought in with a fractured skull. I had about given up hopes for any excitement that night and had started to retire when one of the girls said, "Someone wants to get in." We went out to the kitchen and first opened a window and asked them what they wanted. They said a man had been hit on the head and we want you to bandage it. After seeing the

injured one we opened the door and had him brought into the kitchen. He was quite a horrible sight with a fractured skull and nose. The men were quite gaily dressed in their ceremonial marriage costumes and carrying shields and knobkerrys. They had already notified the police and he in turn had notified the doctor. Before I could do very much for him the motor cycle was roaring down into the yard with the policeman, and the doctor was following in his car. For a few minutes it was quite exciting and it was hard to believe that about twenty minutes before it had been so quiet and rather lonely.

These two events are vastly different in their nature. One had been brought about because a child had been taught the power and necessity of prayer. The other was brought about because these men are still held in heathen darkness, and have not submitted their

WHY ARE THE HEATHEN WAITING?

We are watching for the coming of the messenger of Christ,

And he cometh late—he cometh very late;
We are weary, worn and heartsick—tell us,
why doth he delay?

Dim our longing eyes; but still we wait,
and wait.

We are waiting, list'ning, watching—is there
no one who will come

With the message of salvation? Can it be
They who know it have forgotten Jesus meant
it for us, too?

Shall we watch in vain His messenger to
see?

We are watching for the messenger of Christ
—it groweth dark,

The night cometh, and our need is great, so
great!

Some we love are lost and dying, they have
never heard His name,

Oh, for these it may be he will come too
late! —Edith L. Young

wills to Christ. These are some of the other
sheep for whom Christ died. John 10:16.

We are working and looking forward to
that day when there shall be one fold and one
shepherd.

Yours for souls,

UTA CHASE.

The following is a letter written by our
Principal, teacher Nkosi for one of our Bible
women, Losaia Mntungwa. It is a letter of
thanks.

Dear Friends in the Lord:

I am writing to thank you for all of the gifts
you have sent us. We pray that the Lord will
bless you for your kindness. We really appreciate
your help. It is such a blessing to many who
would be going without clothing and perhaps be
unable to attend church services.

As leader (umkokeli) of the Young People
I wish to let you know that we are doing a
lot of work visiting kraals and the sick here.
And God is ever blessing the Young People's

STEWIACKE, N. S.

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings to you in Jesus' name!

Many are puzzled to know why I am home. Am I sick or what is the trouble. This I'll explain. No, I am not ill. On Saturday, March 1, word came from the Foreign Mission Board that I was granted a year's furlough. On March 3, in communication with the Superintendent I heard that after March 13, no promise could I have of a sailing. "Can you be ready?" he asked. "Oh yes!" That was the middle of the afternoon. The next morning Sister Uta and I were enroute for Vryheid, she returning with Mr. Kierstead when he went down for my trunk. The nineteen days on the water seemed like thirty-nine, but still we did have a quick and a smooth trip. Why am I coming home at this time? None of the missionaries whose furloughs are overdue were free to come for two or three years, so after much prayer I decided to ask for furlough thinking that I might dodge home and back again in 1953. Even after asking I prayed much and daily that God's will might be done, that the members of the Board would be led by Him. I am glad to be in His will. May He continue to guide me ever onwards and upwards.

God bless you one and all! Let us have an all-out crusade for souls both at home and abroad. Remember to pray especially for the summer's work—Beulah, Riverside, the Youth Camps and the D. V. B. S. Too, don't be afraid to give up your own plans already formed, to work for the Lord. From the Highway I see that we need D. V. B. S. workers. Doesn't that present a challenge to you young people all through the Denomination?

Again God bless you richly.

Yours for souls,

MARY CAMPBELL.

WHEN MOTHER PRAYED

Billy Sunday tells of a minister who was making calls. He came to a certain home and asked for the mother but the child opening the door answered, "You cannot see mother for she prays from nine to ten." He waited forty minutes to see that mother, and when she came out of her prayer closet the light of glory was on her face, and he knew why that home was so bright; he knew why her two sons were in the ministry and her daughter a missionary. "All hell cannot tear a boy or girl away from a praying mother," comments Mr. Sunday.

Susanna Wesley, with seventeen children, spent one hour each day shut up with God alone in her room, praying for them,—and her two sons, under God, brought revival to England while France weltered in the blood of a ghastly revolution.—Selected.

meetings. However, we would like to ask you to pray for us that our numbers be increased. We would also like to hear more about the Y. P. over there.

In conclusion may I thank you again for the great help you offer us and especially for the blessings you sent us, namely that of the "Amakosazana" (lady missionaries) and the "Abafundisi".

We admire the work they are doing among our people and they are such a help to us.

May God bless you all.

Yours in Him,

LOSAIA MNTUNGWA.