

## MISSIONARY PAGE



### THELMA ROSE WRITES FROM PORT-AU-PRINCE HAITI

Dear Praying Friends:

Greetings from the Isle of Haiti. God has answered prayer and opened the way after I waited seven weeks in Florida for the release of my visa. The Holy Spirit Who has lead me thus, was graciously present during the period of waiting and further preparation. As we left Miami by plane I realized an indwelling peace as we soared through the air above the clouds over the Caribbean Sea. I praise God for making all this possible.

As we approached the North West of the Island of Haiti and flew along the side of this mountainous country, I wondered if anyone on that plane had the same sensation of gratitude, anticipation and desire as I. There was in my heart a gratitude to God for His faithfulness, an anticipation of many adjustments and a desire to fulfil His promise in bringing me here to a place of great need.

The plane landed at Port-Au-Prince, the capital of Haiti, on Thursday, Nov. the 18th, at 12.30 p. m. A dear missionary, Rev. Ida Helgin, was there to meet me. She had just received my letter two hours before which told of my proposed arrival. Rev. Mildred Norbeck, the Field Superintendent, was at the mission home when we got there. Both of these gracious sisters greeted me like I had been an old time friend, and I felt as though I had always known them. There is a mutual fellowship that comes to those who are one in Christ. How I appreciate their kind, considerate and helpful attitude as the days are passing.

While Sister Helgin waited for me at the airport, she had considerable conversation with a Christian Haitian Official, who in turn kindly helped me anyway he could as I went through the immigration and customs offices. Since then I've had to go to the British Legation to be registered. Before I could get farther I had to appear in person to the Office of Cults with a letter of reference from Miss Norbeck, which letter associated me officially with the Haiti Inland Mission. In this way one is registered according to religion and church affiliation. Then I went to the Office of Internal Affairs where was checked a description of me and the purpose of my being here. All this was written in a little book which was sent to the Police Department to receive their official stamp. This was given to me as my permit to live here. Lastly I went to the "Service Des Contributions" and received an Identification Card. Miss Norbeck accompanied me to most of these places to interpret.

I had read and heard much of this land after knowing God's plan for me, and truly I have found it to be a land of great contrasts, a place of retarded progress and of great spiri-

### REGARDING GIFT PACKAGES TO THELMA ROSE

Missionaries there, have impressed upon Miss Rose that, because of such duty on imported packages, it is better that friends do not send parcels.

On all packages, one has to go to the customs and declare contents and then go again to pay a very high duty cost which customs agents have estimated meanwhile. This involves time, for one often has to wait hours and extra taxi expense.

One can get mostly any article there, though at a very high price. The expenses involved in mailing and receiving packages would not make sending worthwhile. However to those who wish to help Sister Rose in money contributions for taxi-cab fare, postage fund, or to pay an interpreter until she gets the Creole language, this could be managed through "New York Money Drafts," or a Money Order could be sent to Mrs. Ralph Welsh, Intercession City, Florida, specified to Miss Thelma Rose, and Mrs. Welsh, who is secretary, would forward to Sister Rose at Haiti Inland Mission Desiring to assist with available information.

R. H. PARKS, Secretary  
Foreign Mission Board

### MY CHRISTMAS LIST

Have you made your Christmas list?

Yes, beyond a doubt!

It is Jesus' birthday, too,

Did you leave Him out?

Make His gift the first of all!

"Inasmuch as ye

Did it to the least of Mine,

Ye did it unto Me!"

Christmas Gift to all the world—

Dearest, first and best!

When I make my Christmas list

His name leads all the rest.

—Selected.

tual need. For the most part I had prepared my mind for the street scenes and other conditions common to mission fields. However, I was not prepared for the noise and confusion that seem constantly to surround the mission house, which lies about half way between centre and circumference of Port-Au-Prince, the capital of Haiti. Because of the congested population the houses are very close together, and because they are open the sound carries almost as though we were in the same house. Thus we get the full benefit of the noise of neighbours. There is the combination of sounds produced by harsh radio reproductions, family arguments, crying babies, and children studying out loud. When this all ceases in the day the multitude of dogs gather in packs and often howl like wolves all night long. If some of these poor, thin creatures get exhausted there are still plenty of others to take up the chorus, which does not subside until the roosters begin their serenade in the morning. It is amazing how, by the conditioning of one's mind and by the applying of God's grace, one can get sleep in spite of all.



### MY TOUR OF THE CHURCHES

By Mary Campbell

Home again! A few days have passed since I reached home after having completed a tour of the Reformed Baptist Churches in the interest of missions. The interest in missions is increasing, that is, the general interest. There should be a change for the better in five years, shouldn't there? Are The Highway readers satisfied that the interest has reached the highest possible peak? "Let us go on." May all the children of the Lord wait before Him until we have a consuming passion for the lost. Never could such a passion include only those in a limited area! Let "the uttermost part of the earth" be our field!

The visiting from place to place was full of interesting incidents. In one church, I heard that when the President of the Missionary Society read the appeal for funds for the Mfene Church and then announced that the evening offering would go towards that church, the offering was, how much? A little over two hundred dollars. I said, "Praise the Lord!" Then how sweet was the fellowship with the brothers and sisters in the Lord! Many friends really entwined themselves around my heart. Thank God for the many new friends! Won't such, when they write us, please enclose snaps of themselves? This will help them to become a part of me. How thrilling to observe the zeal and enthusiasm in the newly established churches!

Many were the kindnesses shown me. In the homes of pastors and laity alike, the entertainment was all that could be desired. Several individuals passed me gifts. A few individuals and a few churches presented me with gifts of money. At the back of one of the churches was a basket beautifully decorated and filled with gifts of different kinds, cards, etc. To one and all I express heartfelt "Thank you's." Just what these expressions of friendship and interest mean to me, it would be hard to express. But, since time is at a premium, won't all please consider themselves properly thanked? And as Tiny Tim said, "God bless everyone."

Present plans are that I stay here at headquarters until I get some language study, which has begun. It is advised that I review French before studying Creole.

There have been three opportunities this first week to testify through an interpreter. The Holy Spirit has certainly given the words to say, and the people are generous with their "amens" which are often expressed spontaneously in unison, and accompanied with smiles. Do pray that I'll be a true messenger to these people, and faithful to my trust in a Spirit-filled ministry.

Yours for souls in Haiti,

THELMA ROSE,

Haiti Inland Mission,

Port-Au-Prince, Haiti

The King's Highway