

MISSIONARY PAGE

LOUWSBURG, NATAL

Dear Friends,

We take this opportunity to wish you a blessed Christmas and a happy New Year. We also take this opportunity to express our appreciation for the greeting cards, letters and Christmas presents sent us. It looks as if our Christmas tree is to have much fruit again this year. May the Lord bless each of you.

You may be interested in my Zululand trip. I planned to go a month earlier, but the necessary official permit did not arrive in time. Leaving Wednesday morning, Dec. 3, riding my bicycle that has a half horse power engine on it, and facing a strong wind, I trusted the Lord to give me the necessary weather conditions to make this trip possible. It was the wrong time of the year to expect fine weather as the December rains had set in. But God miraculously provided this for the six days I was away from home. Any one who has used a bicycle knows how a little mud can slow down, and practically stop progress.

I reached our largest outpost late in the afternoon, having travelled 85 miles, and stopping at Nongoma for a late dinner. Meli Mdiniso, a widow, is our Christian worker at this point, called Emaye. This is the name the natives call the harvester ant, I understand, and when grass is scarce, this termite just about clears the land of grass, and makes for erosion and faces the livestock with starvation. Before retiring for the night we had a good prayer meeting. I also spent Friday afternoon, all day Saturday, and most of Sunday at this same point. We had prayers in two kraals. In the first were two cripples, in the second was an old member of our church who is afflicted with what seemed to be palsy. She told of how she used to accompany Mother on her kraal visiting trips and went as far as to our Kwabanakile outpost, a distance of about 14 miles from Hartland. She was almost overwhelmed with joy to have us call on her, and before we left this area two of her grand-children were dedicated. There were four others making a total of six children dedicated.

Our Saturday night service lasted till three o'clock next morning, and one young man stood and gave himself as a seeker. He had decided to do this before George left for Canada. After half an hour's sleep we were off to the nearest river for our baptismal service. Five of us stood on the banks of that small river, muddy from the recent rains, and had a beautiful, brief, service in the early breaking of day. There was a girl who followed the Lord in this fulfilling of His command. We had to walk about four miles each way, but we were glad to do this for such a worthy purpose. This same young woman was later received into membership. Lack of water is one of the evils of that area. I did not drink any water that had not been boiled. The water they brought me to wash in was very muddy. I understand that they use mostly surface water caught in shallow wells and pools. As I walked back up the hill I enjoyed looking at the patches of water, showing the various bends of the Black Mfolozi, as it lazily snaked its way towards the sea, between native, forested foothills.

Kwamandhlakazi and Efele are the other two outposts that I visited. We have one

PORT-AU-PRINCE, HAITI

Dear Friends:

At this season you are feeling the bite of frosts while we in Haiti are wearing light, summer clothing. We are entering the coolest season which is a good time for one to get acclimated. As yet I've not minded the heat much and like the climate.

On Saturday, Nov. 22, a group of us missionaries of H. I. M. went to the airport to meet Dr. David Rigby with his wife and little girl. They are O.M.S. missionaries who had spent four years in British Guiana and were on their way home for a furlough. There had been arrangements made for them to spend a week in Haiti, and there had been much advertising of the meeting planned. They arrived at the airport that day, but how disappointed we all were when the immigration officers refused to let them in the city. The officials at Port of Spain had failed to inform them of their need of a certain kind of visa to enter Haiti as they were British subjects. Neither did the officials at the airport there check with the Rigby's to see if they had all papers necessary, which they are supposed to do for all passengers leaving for a foreign country. So they had to return

member at each of these two points, and at the latter there are two, and may be three, children to dedicate the next time I am down there. There is only one of these three points that I had been to before, so it took me some time learning the way. Deep gratitude was felt and expressed by these two Christians also.

What do I think of that field, after this trip which took six days, and covered a distance of about 293 miles by bicycle, and 16 miles by foot? In a way it seemed like spending a lot of time, and effort, and money, to reach a few scattered members. But when we set this off against the deep gratitude felt by these few, plus the fact that they have stood true to our church against much opposition, plus the possibilities that may accrue from their loyalty, I felt that it was a worthwhile effort to keep up the Zululand field. Already at Emaye we have a thriving nucleus, and an active worker. There is a possibility of another group of Christians joining us, who live in this same area of Emaye, the leader has expressed his desire to come our way. Finally, it seems that we have a few more of our members that have moved down to Zululand, who live at some other points.

What about other denominations already working in Zululand? I judge from what I saw and heard, that the area is pretty well covered. I saw strong centers of the Roman Catholic, Methodist and Seventh Day Adventists, and it seems that the Church of England and Lutherans are also strong in this area. But in spite of this it seems to be true of Zululand, as it is throughout our missionary work, there are still many heathen to be reached, and many others to tell the great message of Holiness.

So in conclusion may I ask for your prayerful and faithful support for Zululand field; and may the Lord give us souls there too, in spite of the difficulties and dangers.

Greetings from the whole family.

CHARLES, MYRA, PAMELA, ESTHER
and JOY SANDERS.

to Port of Spain and get the visa, and were able to return the following Monday in time for the meeting scheduled that night. Since I was a new missionary it was thought to be in order that I speak on Saturday night and Sunday morning in absence of the expected speaker. God helped as these messages were delivered in two different churches, each time with a different interpreter. The people gave a good response, at least mentally, if one could judge by facial expressions and "amens".

On Tuesday we set out with the Rigby's on a trip planned and visited a number of stations of the interior, travelling in all, about four hundred miles. We stopped only for meetings, meals, and nights of rest. Our means of conveyance was a half-ton jeep truck with an open back where were placed benches on both sides for passengers. In the back we placed our army cots, blankets, pillows, baskets of food, and climbed in. Here we jounced and jugged, swayed and sagged until we returned to Port-Au-Prince on Sunday night. We praise the Lord for saving us from many possible accidents. On the way we passed a camion (open bus) with its nose in a large bank. It was reported that one person was killed and several injured.

About half way Dr. Rigby made the wise decision to return to P. A. P. with his wife who was in no physical condition to make such a rough trip. As we continued the roads became worse and worse. We arrived at La Victoire up in the mountains at 4:00 p.m. and found a congregation who had waited for us since 11:00 that morning. We are glad they were not disappointed. Our chauffeur, who is a native preacher gave a message. The rest of us testified.

After we set out next morning the car was stuck for about an hour. We were not delayed again until the driver became suspicious of a front wheel and stopped to repair it. We did not reach the next appointment until too late for a meeting. Miss Norbeck prayed with these hungry people who were waiting for us. At that time we were already past due at a place beyond. Before arriving, the driver because of weariness drove in a ditch. Again we all climbed out while he removed the car with difficulty. Weary and hungry we got to our place of destination, but too late for a meeting. There were still some people lingering in the moonlight. We were entertained in the home of a young couple who gave us the best they had. We were glad to stretch out on our army cots and enjoy a night's rest.

On Sunday morning here the grass-roofed, mud church was full to overflowing with expectant people. After a well ordered Sunday School, our chauffeur gave a message in Creole, then I followed with Miss Norbeck interpreting. These people have great power of endurance which is manifested while they sit for hours on those uncomfortable seats during long services. That afternoon Dr. Rigby joined us as he planned and there was held a good open air service.

It was a privilege for me to see so much of this needy country so soon after my arrival in Haiti. We can understand why this is called, "Little Africa". The people have similar needs and customs. Many live in little huts with grass roofs. The marks of sin, superstition and ignorance are general. Everywhere we see women carrying heavy burdens on their heads, also we see the heavily laded burros, the persistent

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