

MISSIONARY PAGE

FROM ALTONA MISSION STATION

Dear Highway Friends:

We are afraid that this is a very belated letter but we hope that you will forgive us.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking all the friends who have so kindly remembered us since we have joined the mission work here at Altona. Many Christmas cards and beautiful gifts have come our way and we have been made to feel that we are indeed one of the "family."

Due to Shirley's illness we have not been able to do as much writing as we would have liked, but we have not forgotten all that you have done for us and we hope that the Lord will bless you abundantly.

We like our new home at Altona very much and are very happy there; however, the devil is trying his best to get us away from there, and we are in Johannesburg at the moment, where Shirley is shortly due to undergo an operation. We trust that we will be able to return home shortly.

We have just returned from the fiftieth anniversary services at Hartland where a very blessed time was had by all. There was an exceptionally large crowd there as well as all the missionaries.

When we look back over the past fifty years we are very grateful and amazed at what the Lord has done. But we are not working for the past but the future and there is much work to be done. We are hoping that He will accomplish much more in the coming fifty years than what has been done already.

During March Harold was down at Mfeni building the church there. Mfeni is in a valley and can only be reached by walking for about 6 miles. All the building materials were carried in by native women for this distance.

Ours is the only church or building in the valley with a corrugated iron roof and it would do your hearts good if you could see how proud and grateful the church members are for their church.

This is the only church in the area and we are hoping that it will be the means of reaching many needy souls for His Kingdom.

We are praying that the Lord will bless you even as He has been blessing us, and that everything that we do will be to His praise and glory.

Yours for souls,
Harold, Shirley and Jennifer Kierstead

FROM MRS. G. M. KIERSTEAD

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in His dear Name!

The time is drawing near for our Beulah Camp Meetings in Canada, and for special services to be held here at the Hartland Mission Station also. We used to have Quarterly Meetings, but recently decided that we could have only two such periods of services each year, but each to last nearly a week, instead of a few days. So far, it seems to be working out better. We are praying that these will be very special times of refreshing from the Lord, that many may come to Jesus for saving and sanctifying power, and that His people may be built up and strengthened in the faith.

It has been fifty years since our mission work was begun in South Africa, so this is a

D. V. B. S. AT LOUWSBURG

By Myra Sanders

We had planned a D. V. B. S. for the native location here in Louwsburg for July, after the Hartland Quarterly. It seems that the devil was not anxious for us to start anything there that would disturb him. Twice our announcements were torn down. The Sunday night before we were to start, Charlie had a hemorrhage from his gums where he had his teeth out a week previously. So Monday morning saw us on the road to Vryheid to seek medical aid. The Lord stopped it after twelve hours. That same day, I had an ulcerated tooth extracted which resulted in a very painful jaw. Then we all got bad colds. However, on Tuesday morning I went to the location determined to begin D. V. B. S. if only the Mtetwas and I were there. Ten children came for the first session but by the third day, thirty-two were attending. We carried on for eight days and the thirty-two attended regularly. Not a big crowd, but a start. The children seemed to enjoy it and I did too. My own soul was refreshed. There were twelve hands raised that they wanted to be Christians, but no one went through and claimed a definite experience.

I feel that our next D. V. B. S. will be easier. Daniel and Maria Mtetwa, our local workers, helped with the teaching and seemed to enjoy it too. Please put Louwsburg location on your prayer list, and pray, pray, pray. Make it a special objective. We will answer any questions you care to ask about the work here. We have services in a room in the native worker's house, but the old church building is to be rebuilt. Mr. Kierstead brought the tile up for the roof about a week ago.

On Friday we were at Gobeni for Sunday school. There were thirty-two children or more and a few adults at the Sunday school. We are visiting Gobeni weekly. Pray that these children may get saved. They know nothing of the way of salvation. Pray for Gobeni.

Today we went out about ten miles on the road to Nongoma and had a service and enquired about starting a Sunday school there. We will know later on. In the meantime, pray.

special year out here. We are expecting great things of the Lord in the future, but it is good to take time to look back once in awhile, and consider the wonderful things He has already done and the way He has led us. David said, "I remember the days of old: I meditate on all thy work; I muse on the work of thy hand." That is what we expect to do at Hartland. A special service is being planned, to celebrate this 50th anniversary, and we are praying that God will be very near with blessings.

We are so glad to report victory in our souls today. The enemy is very busy but God is our Captain, and we are bound to win, if we obey orders, from Him.

May the Lord bless and be with you all.

Yours for souls,

G. M. KIERSTEAD

Don't pray for tasks suited to your capacity. Pray for a capacity suited to your tasks.—Dr. Max Reich.

REV. AND MRS. E. A. M. KIERSTEAD CELEBRATE TWENTY-FIFTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

The Reformed Baptist Missionary family in South Africa gathered at the home of Rev. and Mrs. E. A. M. Kierstead on the afternoon of August 8th, the occasion, the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Rev. and Mrs. Kierstead.

The afternoon was spent in pleasant conversation and fellowship, during which Harold Kierstead acted as Master of Ceremonies. Favourite hymns were sung with Mrs. William Morgan at the piano. Rev. Charles Sanders prayed God's blessing upon Rev. and Mrs. Kierstead and Mrs. Harold Kierstead sang, "I'll Walk Beside You." Mrs. Charles Sanders read an original poem and Rev. William Morgan, on behalf of the missionaries, presented the honoured couple with a chest of silver. Rev. and Mrs. Kierstead responded with well chosen words, saying among other things that they believed that putting God first in their lives had been responsible for their twenty-five years of happiness together. A beautiful buffet supper was served, and the bride and groom of twenty-five years, cut the decorated two-tier wedding cake.

During the afternoon, members of the faculty of E. T. T. C. joined with us for a short time and presented Rev. and Mrs. Kierstead with a gift of silver.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kierstead and little Jennifer; Reginald and Kenneth, Rev. and Mrs. William Morgan, Miss Mary Campbell, Rev. and Mrs. Charles Sanders, Pamela, Esther and Joy, and Miss Nina Smith.

We appreciate the fine work of Rev. and Mrs. Kierstead, and pray that the Lord will bless them and give them many more years on our African field.

M. G. Sanders

FROM MRS. G. M. KIERSTEAD

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings from Africa, in His dear Name!

Our conference at Hartland is nearly over. I was not able to go but am so grateful to the dear Lord that the others could. Reginald is working in the telephone office, so he also had to stay at home, but all the rest of our missionary family are there, except Baby Jennifer, who is with her grandmother in Johannesburg. I believe most of the African workers are present and the crowds are large and services good. There is a college telephone in our house and I am especially glad for it these days, so I can keep in touch with them and hear a little news each day.

Beulah Camp meetings will soon be over too. Oh, I do pray that it has been a wonderful time in the Lord. I've been thinking about it this morning, and of the blessed times spent there, June always brings lonely feelings of home and Beulah to me.

I happened to open a book and read these words, "We cannot depend upon great events, striking circumstances, exalted moments and great occasions to measure our zeal, courage, faith and love. These are measured by the common - place, work-a-day tasks, the homely hidden paths of common life. Thank God for the new vision, the beautiful idea, the glowing experience of the mountain; but unless we

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The King's Highway