

# Church and District News

## THE TRIP TO A KRAAL

(Continued from Page 2)

### GLENDON KIERSTEAD'S ITINERARY

Kindly note that I shall be at the following churches on the dates given below. Churches which have not been listed will receive individual notices.

Havelock, N. S. ....	June 3
Halifax, N. S. ....	" 4
Truro N. S. ....	" 5
Londonderry, N. S. (morning) .....	" 7
Westchester, N. S. (evening) .....	" 7
Amherst, N. S. ....	" 8
Millstream, N. B. ....	" 9
Salem, N. B. ....	" 10
Moncton, N. B. ....	" 11
Sussex, N. B. ....	" 12
St. John, N. B. (morning) .....	" 14
Black's Harbour, N. B. (evening).....	" 14
North Head, N. B. ....	" 15
Seal Cove, N. B. ....	" 16
Wood Island, N. B. ....	" 17
Calais, Me. ....	" 18
Jonesport and Beals, Me. ....	" 19
Old Town, Me. ....	" 21
Crystal, Me. ....	" 22
Presque Isle, Me. ....	" 23
Fort Fairfield, Me. ....	" 24
Perth, N. B. ....	" 25
Glassville, N. B. ....	" 26
Hartland Circuit, N. B. ....	" 28
Woodstock, N. B. ....	" 29

If the date given above differs from the date given by letter, please go by the latter.

Yours for souls,

GLENDON KIERSTEAD

### MINUTE FUND

It is not too early for each church to care for the "Minute Fund". This Fund is maintained by a contribution of 25c per member. The Fund needs attention! Let each church collect this small fee now that the list of contributors and the sum contributed from each church may be ready for Alliance.

H. R. INGERSOLL.

### LET US TAKE TIME

Let us take time for the morning devotion. We shall go to the day's work with a sweeter spirit for it.

Let us take time for the evening prayer. Our sleep will be more restful if we have claimed the guardianship of God.

Let us take time to read the Bible. Its treasures will last when we have ceased to care for passing pleasures, or the petty happenings of the day.

Let us take time to be pleasant. The small courtesies, which we often omit because they are small, will some day look larger to us in the final analysis of things.

Let us take time to get acquainted with Christ. The hour is coming swiftly for us all when one touch of His hand in the darkness will mean more than all that is written in the daybook and ledger, or in the records of our little world.—Biblical Recorder.

"A church must send or end."

"God's plan depends upon man."

"The mission of the Church is missions."

### SPECIAL SERVICES AT MONCTON

The special services recently held in the Moncton Church, with Dr. P. Wiseman, of Nyack, N. Y., as evangelist, brought rich blessing to many. The strong teaching and preaching ministry of the evangelist provided a feast of spiritual food and clear instruction in the Word, and brought to many deep conviction of need.

We cannot boast of crowded altars, but there were a number of real victories, and the many testimonies in the mid-week prayer meeting following the services bore witness to the appreciation of Dr. Wiseman's ministry, and to the amount of blessing received.

We are grateful to God for His presence and blessing in our midst.

E. W. T.

### NOTICE OF ALLIANCE

**THE SIXTY-FIFTH ANNUAL SESSION OF THE ALLIANCE OF THE REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH WILL CONVENE AT BEULAH CAMP GROUND WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1953. THERE WILL BE A DEVOTIONAL SERVICE AT 10:30 A.M. AND THE FIRST BUSINESS SESSION WILL BE AT 2 P.M.**

H. R. INGERSOLL,  
Alliance Secretary.

### NOTICE

The "Annual Church Report Blanks," are being sent out to the various churches. Pastors and clerks are asked to see that they are filled out correctly and returned to the undersigned before June 26, 1953.

W. L. FERNLEY,  
Box 463,  
Black's Harbour, N. B.

### NOTICE

Waitresses and dish wipers are still needed for Beulah Hotel. Waitresses apply to Rev. Leslie Hicks, Royalton, N. B. Dish wipers to Lic. W. E. Green, Box 1100, Yarmouth, N. S.

### OUT AFTER SOULS

"Teachers in our Sunday schools, what are lessons to 'the times' compared with lessons to the eternities? Lessons of instruction are, indeed, priceless; but the gospel is not simply food for saints. It is a cry of alarm. It is a word of rescue. It is a call to repentance. If sinners are not brought to Christ, how can they be built up in Christ? Let it never be forgotten that souls are before us every Sunday, sinful, unsaved, perishing, lost souls! Men and women of God—Teachers in our Sunday schools, 'THROW OUT THE LIFELINE!'"  
—The Religious Telescope.

### "STUDY TO BE QUIET"

The great lack of our life and the great poverty of our life is that we make inadequate provision for quietness. We are often out in the open, but how seldom we are in the secret retreats with God. Study—make it your concern, to be quiet. "Oh, how precious are the lessons which I learn at Jesus' side." An experience to aim for.—Dr. John MacBeath.

was offered a chair but preferred the mat, as it is cooler sitting on the floor. The usual Zulu greetings were then exchanged. There were five or six women in the hut. Also a man eating his breakfast of hard mealie (corn) meal porridge and a native sour milk preparation. The flies were plentiful. The hens were continually being shooed out. The dogs and cats were around. The young mother with her sick baby moved to my side and I took the baby from her. The baby was a little girl about five months old. She was in a semi-conscious condition. "Too late," I thought, "if only these people would learn not to wait so long." I looked at the baby and then at the woman who had come with me, and shook my head. She understood. The baby swallowed nicely, so I gave her some medicine. I wasn't in a hurry to go back to the mission, so I sat and watched the baby.

There was plenty of coming and going in the hut. A baby woke up and cried at the sight of me and had to be taken out. An old grandmother lay on her stomach and ate her breakfast. Another woman came in, picked up her dish of food, pulled a wooden spoon from its place in the side of the hut, shook the spoon and the cockroaches scattered. A little girl came in and picked up a dish of food and the flies rose in a black swarm from the dish. A woman came in with the baby and picked up a bottle of sour milk, poured some in a tin can and started feeding the baby. I think more ran down over his naked body than into his mouth.

It was getting time for me to be starting back. The sick baby was about the same. She would cry out once in a while and kick her legs, but otherwise she seemed lifeless. I told the mother how to give the medicine and she seemed to understand my Zulu! I asked if it was alright for me to pray. I prayed in English with a word or two of Zulu. I passed the baby to her mother. A woman came in with coffee for me. I poured myself a cup of coffee.

The woman who had come with me came over and took the baby from the mother. The woman then said something about the baby's breathing. I turned and took the baby and she gave one gasp and was gone. The mother started crying and the other two women wept silently. A woman came in with a dish of mealies which she set down on the floor. She closed the door of the hut and asked all to pray. This is a custom they have here, of everyone praying at once.

I then finished my coffee. They told me that there was a woman ready to go back with me to the Mission. I got up to leave. The women told me to take a couple ears of mealies, which I did. I started on my way, eating as I went. I did wish I could talk in Zulu to these people. All I could say was that I was sorry.

### CHURCHES

Thank God for the sight of them,  
The beauty, the dreams, and the right  
of them.

Churches that silently testify  
With spires and crosses reared to the sky,  
That make us think every time we look  
Of God, and right, and the Holy Book.