

MISSIONARY PAGE

THE LAST LAP OF THE LONG JOURNEY

By Mary Campbell

What a bustle of activity! Had there been any quietness on that boat through the whole night? At 11.00 p. m. when we settled down to try to sleep, apparently everybody wasn't of the same mind judging by the sounds round about us. Then at 4.00 a. m. when Miss Job and I arose, according to the sounds and sights, the boat still wasn't too quiet. We were nearing Capetown. I, for one, was too excited to sleep.

After sending our wires (it was cheaper to send them on the boat), we, with many other passengers strained our eyes to catch, through the dense and cold fog, our first glimpse of Table Mountain. That was a thrilling experience. No matter how many times I enter Table Bay, it will still be a thrilling experience.

From then until after 12 noon was not in any sense thrilling. We went from one cue to the other interviewing the various officials. It took 3½ hours to get through the customs and to get all the luggage transported to the station. The Communion Set had to be dug out and such foolish questions answered as: "Are you sure it is to be used exclusively for church purposes? Are you sure you are not going to use it for your own private use?" When they asked if they would hold it over for further consideration, I replied, "No, I intend to catch the afternoon train and if possible, I want to take all my luggage with me." They seemed amused but took me to the head officer who soon put me through that part of the ordeal.

Finally at 12.20, hot and tired, Miss Job and I left by train for the Andrew Murray Missionary Home. We had made arrangements to have lunch there. Ere we sat down a young fellow stepped up to me with "Hello, Mary; you don't remember me, do you?" It was Chesley Irvin, a young missionary from Angola. He, his wife and three small children were setting out for Canada. It is a small world. Mary visited with these friends almost too long but she did succeed in getting aboard the Orange Express at 3.00 p. m. that very afternoon.

Did I give anybody the impression that there were no beauty spots in South Africa? It never did look so beautiful to me before. That trip by train from Capetown to Vryheid was gloriously beautiful. The last time I went over that strip of country, I passed the most beautiful spots during the night.

At 9.10 Saturday morning I reached Vryheid. Nobody was at the station to meet me. The word I thought I had sent from England had never reached them. It wasn't too long before the Sanders, Mr. Bowler with the college truck, Sister Kierstead, Reggie and Kenie were there and I with all my luggage was landed at Kierstead's.

What a reunion! Since then I have been to Altona and Hartland but plans for going to Louwsburg fell through. We'll be together again next week when we meet for our first Missionary Conference.

Meanwhile I have been up to my eyes in work, sorting cards, pictures, flannelgraph

MORE NEWS FROM HAITI

By Thelma Rose

Dear Friends:

Greetings in the Name of Jesus Who binds our hearts in Christian love. It is a pleasure to write to praying friends at home who are remembering the needs in the "utmost parts." Several have been requesting more letters, thus my attempt to make you better acquainted with the mission work in Haiti.

Beginning March 9th, according to scheduled plans, another tour of the greater part of Haiti was completed by missionaries of Haiti Inland Mission, accompanied by visiting brethren, namely, Brother Eugene Probst, Rev. Ronald Crider (treasurer of H. I. M.), and Rev. William Gilliam, representative of the Oriental Missionary Society. He superintends several mission fields including Guatamala, Ecuador, and Columbia, where he lives. We of H. I. M feel grateful to God and to O. M. S. for lending us such a Spirit-filled man that made possible this Crusade of far reaching power and blessing. There were thirty meetings held, the most of which were in churches, a few in open air, and all among various denominations which co-operated wonderfully.

With great anticipation my co-worker and I prepared to entertain the group expected at La Victoire March 13th. Having made sleeping accommodations for all, and after much cooking and preparations for a quick meal, we mounted horses and travelled to meet the group at a service at Pignon, eight miles away. We almost arrived at that place when the crusaders met us, having had the service earlier than expected. Two of the men returned with our horses while we took their places in the jeep with the others, and were soon back at La Victoire. How wonderful it was to fellowship with these of God's chosen ones, especially after three months had passed when I could talk English with only my co-worker, Miss Girton, and the Haitian pastor. Those of the group were equally glad to again arrive at a place of rest and refreshment, and all seemed to enjoy their stay at La Victoire. They reported God's blessing upon all the meetings along the way.

We thank God for the large group that arrived for the open-air service next morning, work, bags, etc. (Of course I didn't do any talking!!) My schedule is a very heavy one—so things must be in order before I start out after our Conference.

Please pray about this children's and young people's work. Much extra expense is involved. If God's people will get under a real burden of prayer for the work, both in the home and foreign fields, the necessary funds and fully consecrated workers will be forthcoming. Remember, friends, if you are prayerful and obedient, you may have to forego some of the unnecessary pleasures, comforts, etc., that you have now; but think of the boost you can give the Lord's work! You will be well rewarded in heaven.

Oh, it is such a joy to be serving my Master! Pray for me that the Zulu may come back easily and that I may be able to win many souls for Him.

Yours in His service,
MARY CAMPBELL

when three sought the Lord. Some had come on foot for five miles and more, and one all the distance of twenty miles.

That afternoon the Crusade group left. There was no room in the crowded jeep for Miss Girton and me, so we made plans to join them as soon as possible. To do that we had to go to Pignon again the next morning on horses to catch a possible truck to Cap Haitien. Our horses were so loaded with our suitcases, army cots, bedding, etc., that we each walked half way, accompanied by a boy who returned with the horses. At Pignon we waited on the side of the hot, dusty road six hours. When the truck arrived, it was loaded with various things including some lumber. On top were crowded thirty-five people after we squeezed in on the tail end where we got the full benefit of all the bumps and dust as the driver speeded over the rough, dangerous road. On my co-worker's face I could see distress that resulted in tears. There was no room to change her the pressure of people and lumber on her feet. We were reminded of the promise, "But God is faithful, Who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able but will with the temptation also make a way of escape, that ye may be able to bear it." Just then the truck stopped to let off a few passengers.

Sick from hunger and exhaustion, we were glad to arrive at a humble home where we were welcomed by a dear Haitian Christian lady. The hard bed felt good that night even though under the would-be mattress was the family library of books.

Next day, to our delight, we contacted our crusade group in town, and with them arrived at the annual Holiness Missionary Convention which proved to be one of great Holy Ghost visitation where hearts were melted together in a deeper fellowship.

Miss Bryant (another station-worker) and myself left a day earlier and travelled about forty-five miles on the back of a truck to Gonives to make last preparations for the crusaders to arrive there for an H. I. M. Conference. Here the hearts of the missionaries were blessed at the constructive and encouraging messages of Brother Gillam, and the night services were sealed by God's presence. When conference here was finished Miss Girton and I preceded the group to Port-Au-Prince where business conferences of several days were held. God is wonderfully helping as we face the many problems and difficulties common to such mission work. He is blessing and leading H. I. M. to greater ventures in the future for the extension of His kingdom in the evangelization of souls in Haiti.

THELMA ROSE

MISS UTA CHASE RETURNING HOME

Word has been received from the Foreign Mission Board that due to illness, Miss Uta Chase is returning home. She is due to arrive in June.

Prayer is requested for her.

ADDRESS OF MISS THELMA ROSE

Haiti Island Mission,
Impasse La Joie,
Port-Au-Prince, Haiti.

The King's Highway