

MISSIONARY PAGE

FROM REV. AND MRS. W. MORGAN

Greetings in His Worthy Name!

In the course of the history of our mission effort in South Africa, I am sure you will agree, no venture has been undertaken which has such potentialities for the upbuilding and strengthening of the Christian Church as the one recently proposed—the founding of a Bible School.

The idea is not one that sprang up in a moment, although the door of challenge seemed to open almost that suddenly. For years our workers on the field and others at home have felt the need of such a venture, but until recently the door seemed to be closed, partly because of lack of a sufficient number of prospective students to justify the setting aside of workers for this one particular phase when there was such a cry for workers in every department of the work.

However, with the return of the first students who had gone to study at the Nazarene Bible School, others began to express a desire to avail themselves of the privilege of systematic Bible training.

It was rather a jolting, though very satisfying surprise to learn about Eastertime that three young men with their wives desired to go to Bible School at the opening of the new year. This was the largest number we had ever had to express a desire at the same time to go to Bible School, and it was then that we felt perhaps the time was ripe for the opening of the long needed Bible School. Since then another couple have joined the ranks of prospective students giving us a total of eight young, strong men and women desirous of equipping themselves thoroughly with the tools of spiritual warfare.

The idea of a Bible School has been meeting with unanimous approval and thanksgiving by the whole African Church. Many who are not able to attend this year are hoping to succeed in future years. It has been a real source of joy and encouragement to us to hear reports of such high interest at home also. If we can judge anything by prevailing circumstances and attitudes we cannot but feel that God's time has arrived for the opening of a Bible School for the spiritual upbuilding of the African Church.

As is always the case with an undertaking of such magnitude there are many problems and difficulties to be surmounted. Feeling that the challenge was definitely before us and the door waiting to be entered we decided we would go ahead even before we were able to learn whether we could expect any financial help from at home or not, knowing that the financial obligations to which the Mission Board were under were already heavy. Consequently we took pledges among ourselves (missionaries) raising an amount which we hoped would be sufficient to put the buildings in suitable repair. It has been with such joy that we learned of the money given by the Y. P. A. for Bible School purposes. Work has already been begun on repair of buildings and should be completed well in advance of the opening date of the school. One young man and his wife have already arrived. He is helping with the repair work and will be one of the students when the school opens.

One of the most pressing problems before us is the need of a second teacher. We had at first decided that perhaps we would try to run the first year with only one teacher. However, it does seem that if at all possible a second teacher should be procured. Our problem is not to find the teacher but to finance one. God has raised up in our midst a number of talented, consecrated young people, one of whom will graduate from Teacher Training College at Christmas. This fine young woman has agreed to join the Bible School staff if she is needed. In her own words she said to me, "If it is God's will and I am needed, I am willing."

I could go on with problems, but there is no need to enumerate them all. You know they exist. My purpose in bringing the matter to your attention is that you might be led into a closer fellowship with us in prayer. God is able to break down all the barriers and turn all the defeats into success—if we pray. Let this letter be to you an urgent call to prayer. If you are interested in souls in Africa—and you should be—take the Bible School upon you as a definite prayer burden. Pray for finances for teacher salaries, for maintenance purposes; pray for me as I endeavour to get sufficient grasp of the Zulu to make my teaching ministry of as much value as possible under God; pray for a spirit of unity among our student body lest Satan gain an entrance amongst us and defeat the purposes of God through the school. Pray for all those things that spirits who dwell in the presence of the Almighty will be led to pray for.

A D.V.B.S. REPORT FROM ALTONA

By Nina Smith

The 28th of June I was ready to be off for my first D. V. B. S. of the July holidays. Miss Campbell loaded up her car, and I think she thought I was planning on being away a month. I was taking no chances of running out of things, as we planned to do our own cooking. There was a native worker and two girls who had blankets and clothes to take. The native worker went with Miss Campbell. I went by motor bike and the two girls walked. I met Miss Campbell on her way out and she had taken the empty kerosene tin over.

I got to Kipunyawo in time to ring the first bell and to get things partly settled. We were late in getting started, therefore we only had a short session. We settled into the teacher's house in the afternoon. The teacher and his family had gone home for the holidays. The house was crowded, but I was able to set up a camp bed in the dining room, and the girls and worker had the kitchen. It is only a three room house and small at that. We were all tired after a busy week-end so went to bed early.

We started our classes on Tuesday and closed on Friday. We had evening services for the herd boys who couldn't come in the day time and for the adults who wished to come. We also visited several kraals. I felt that the services were profitable if we didn't see the break among the children that we would have liked to see. There was a convicting spirit on all the services. Friday evening three adults were forward for prayer. We averaged around thirty children in the day time.

Tuesday afternoon I started off for home on my bike to get some kerosene. I had only gone a short distance when the motor stopped. I couldn't get it to go, so had to push it the rest of the way, when I wasn't walking up long hills. I had supper and then Miss Campbell took me back, or at least we were on our way when I remembered that I had forgotten the can of kerosene. We had to return to the house for it and it was now quite dark. Mary at last got me to Kipunyawo and then she had to go on to her service. She returned for me on Saturday morning. I had to rush and have washing done, unpack and re-pack in order to be ready to be off on Monday.

Monday morning we loaded Miss Campbell's car again and were off for another D. V. B. S. at Entungwini. Miss Campbell left me, a native girl and our luggage at the church and was off as she was booked for a D. V. B. S. in another area. We don't have very good roads in some of these places. I suppose you wouldn't even call them roads; they are more like cart roads.

We started off this session with about twenty in attendance. There was an average of about thirty throughout the week. Here I found that it was easy to teach and there was a good spirit in the services. The children generally listened well, but it is so hard for them to believe that God can pardon sins by faith, and in an instant. They do need our prayers.

I set up my camp bed in the church here and ate with the preacher and his wife who live here. We were out visiting in the kraals several different days.

Miss Campbell came for us on Saturday morning. Monday morning Monasia and I started here at Altona. There were a hundred and eighteen out that morning. I imagine around seventy-five of them had never been in school, and some of them were too young to be in school. The majority of these children not in school came from heathen, or nominal Christian homes. They knew very little about Jesus, some of them nothing. We had around one hundred and eighty on our roll with an average of one hundred and twenty.

There is a need again for old Greeting Cards, needle books, and any thing else that might be used for prizes. One day a little boy didn't get a card and he came to me with tears in his eyes wanting a card. If you could see these children receiving these cards you would pack up all you had, and all your neighbours might have, and mail them to Africa. We can use all you might send. Our native Sunday School teachers are wanting them but our supply is low just now, and we cannot supply all the demands.

"And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

"Nothing is too hard for the Lord, not even the heart of adamant. The infidel is not beyond the power of God's Holy Spirit, and prevail."

Prayer for the infidel's salvation can and does

HALIFAX CHURCH MISSIONARY PLEDGE OFFERING

The Missionary Pledge Offering of the Halifax Church has now reached a total of \$3,000.00.

The King's Highway