

MISSIONARY PAGE

D. V. B. S.

By Mary Campbell

Another D. V. B. S. season is now history. During the latter part of June and all of July all of the available workers were on the job. Shadrach Dlangamandla and his sister, Monasia, each had three D. V. B. S. The latter worked with Nina Smith at Altona and Entungwini but she was in full charge at Piet Retief. Minah Nkoso and her sister Paulina, Paul's and Joana's children from Kwabana-kile, had a school at their home and helped Rev. Mr. Morgan with two. Nina Smith with some helpers had one at Kipunyawo. Reginald and Kenneth Kierstead had one at Mfeni. All of the workers reported at Kipunyawo and at Entungwini, I tried to attend to the work of the Mission and also have schools at Bedu and Kortnek, the former being an evening school.

Monday a. m. June 28, I took the impahla of Nina and her helpers plus Trifina Msibi to Kipunyawo. Nine went by bicycle and two girls walked the seven miles. By the time I got back, got the place to rights, looked after mutis (medicines), etc., it was time to go to Bedu. We, Stephina Malaza and I, started off at an early hour hoping to get the people together early so we could get home in fair time. But—we reckoned without the dark night and the labyrinth of paths on the veldt. We wandered and wandered some more before we finally reached the kraal where we were to have our meeting, not reaching there until 10 o'clock. Needless to say we had a short meeting. Since we wandered still more coming home, we were late getting to bed. Too, we had a real calamity, or so it seemed to me. We lost Peggy, Nina's pup. I almost cried over that.

Tuesday night was a hard night. Nina came out by bike for the forgotten paraffin for her lantern and her bike broke down. We had a little time together during the afternoon and then started off first to the Post Office, then to Kipunyawo where we were to leave Nina, then back and into Bedu. At the Post Office were four big parcels, two of second-hand clothes for Nina and two of S. S. material for me. Needing some help, I called for Stephina. As soon as she came through the gate the two big dogs that had been standing by me, bounded at her, and before anybody could do anything they knocked her down, tore a hole right through to her skin, leaving a mark there. That took a start out of all of us. Back we came from there and entered the Kipunyawo road. Just then Nina realized that the paraffin was still a forgotten article and that it was at Altona. After returning to Altona and getting the paraffin, we managed to reach Kipunyawo without any serious mishap. Coming back we got almost hopelessly lost, wandering round for an hour or more. And we wandered some more on the way to Bedu. Wednesday and Thursday we wandered less. Thursday night we found Peggy.

Friday morning early we left for Piet Retief. I was to take Abel Dlamini in to meet Mr. Kierstead and bring Reggie and Kennie back and on to Entungwini enroute for Mfeni. About half way to Piet Retief the car

NATIVE YOUTH CAMP TESTIMONIES

Stephen Sekobane (about 15 year old, writes: "At first, I was a boy who thinks nothing about Jesus Christ. . . My Church or my Sunday School was just going to things like concerts or to the boxing shows but thinking nothing about the Son of God.

"I was first one of those boys who were fighting very good, and wanted to fight every day. My parents were very good Christians, and always asked me to go to the Sunday School every Sunday, and I dodged them and got to the football ground. . .

"One day I was very ill. I was so ill that I could hardly walk and go to play. My uncle came to me and asked me that, what makes me sick? And I told him that I don't know what is that which makes me ill, but he told me that I have not asked Jesus to come into my heart, and if I could ask Him to come into my heart I can be healed, and I prayed and asked Jesus to come into my heart.

"One Wednesday I was still sick, and I saw Mr. Goodman at the ground, and I was peeping through the window, and I saw him praising the Lord Jesus Christ, but I could not walk to him to go and hear about the Lord Jesus Christ. After I was healed, I got to the meeting to go and hear about the Lord Jesus Christ.

"After I have heard some wonderful words of Jesus Christ through Mrs. Goodman, I was filled with the Holy Ghost, and my heart was full of joy. I saw that Jesus Christ is entering into my heart. I am glad because Jesus Christ

broke down and there we were stranded for about two hours. By the time a garage fellow came out with some points (I had no spark left) it meant not only time lost but plenty of money as well. The car was in the garage all afternoon. We didn't reach home until after dark, hurried supper and were off to our meeting at Bedu. Reggie preached for me, really surprising the people with his message. The D. V. B. S. HAD TO BE CHANGED INTO EVENING PREACHING SERVICES as school didn't close until Wednesday of that week. It was late when we crawled off to bed and we were off for Entungwini early Saturday morning. On the way back I went into Kipunyawo for Nina. Before leaving home I had set bread, not taking time for such a trivial matter as breakfast. Nina thought I looked like "the wild man from Borneo," or "The wreck of the Hesperus." I must have looked rather wild, don't you think?

Monday morning we started off again, but I had better leave something for another letter.

Don't you think this work is worth supporting? You might be surprised to hear the different Christians that testify that they were saved either at D. V. B. S. or at S. S. Many were saved thus.

Dear Highway Readers:

Let me take this opportunity to thank the ministers of the Alliance who sent me the cable from Beulah after Mother passed away, and all those ministers and laymen who wrote me letters of sympathy or sent Sympathy Cards. These things have helped greatly. God bless you one and all.

P. S.—We need cards very badly. Also needle books. Can you help us?

is entering in my heart, and He cleansed my heart and wants me to be one of His followers, and I am one of those who love Jesus Christ with all of their hearts, and I am glad to have Him in my heart."

John Molete (about 13 years of age, writes: "The Lord has saved me from all my sins. I was first a bad boy. I used to laugh at people passing at the road and I used to smoke cigarettes and played dice. . . Since, Mr. Goodman came to Edenvale Location and teach us how to pray and I prayed to the Lord Jesus to forgive me my sin and I left all the bad things, and I became a Christian Boy."

Nelson Mavuso, 16 years old, writes:

"I have asked the Lord Jesus to come in my heart, then the Lord Jesus has saved me from the sin. I'm not smoking and boxing now. Before Mfundisi Goodman came in our Location Alberton, I did not know anything, no understanding about Lord Jesus. I did not love the Bible but today I like my Bible everyday. . ."

Fritz Fredericks (Coloured) about 13 years, writes:

"At first I did all the evil things. Although I was brought up in a Christian home, I didn't care at all. . ."

"One Friday I came from school. I saw a few of my Native friends running to Turton Hall (Germiston Location). I stopped one of them and asked him where he is going to. He told me he's going to the "Friday School" (Name given to our teenagers meeting. I asked him if I could go too. He said, 'Yes.' I went with him. I went to the meetings often. And now here at the camp I gave my heart to the Lord. Now I feel happy and joyful in my heart since I took the Lord as my personal Saviour."

David Mokate, age 15, writes:

. . . . when I came to Alberton, it is where I got all bad things of my life. I learned to walk at night, throwing stones at the people in the corners at night, killing birds, animals, everything that is weak.

"I started going to the Golf, looking for money. With that money I bought cigarettes and I started smoking, but it was not fit for me. I started boxing and I got an injured mouth because of boxing. I saw that it was not fit. From there I left. . . ."

"I saw Mfundisi and Maam at the Location but I could not believe that he is preaching the Word of the Lord. . . I said to my friends, 'He is a great farmer!'"

"It went on that I was to write my Scripture Knowledge Examination on Friday. That Wednesday, I came to the meeting. Maam was preaching, and I keep that lesson in my mind. Friday came. The very same lesson came in form of a Question and it was easy for me to answer and I was glad that the Lord helped me by showing me the way to the meeting. I saw that I got my help from the Lord. I saw that the meeting helped me very much, and I came to the meeting and I was one of the best winners.

"I went to the Sunday School. My friends went their way. When I came from the Sunday School I was happy but my friends were sad. They were very injured. I asked them, but they did not tell me why, for I was saved. I saw that if I followed them I could have been injured, and I saw that Jesus will not only show you the way, but can save you

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