

## MISSIONARY PAGE

### From Louwsburg, Natal

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings from Louwsburg in Jesus' Precious Name.

How true the verse is that says, "... thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." Prov. 27:1. With great expectancy Bill and I started out for Zululand last Friday for a week-end of services and visitation among the people of our three outposts in that area. I was especially excited over the trip as it was to be my first to Zululand. Bill has been there several times before but he always made me stay home. He said it was too rough living for women! But finally after a series of coaxing he agreed to take me the next time he went.

The sun was shining very brightly and was rather hot when we left Louwsburg Friday noon after Bill had finished his morning classes at the Bible School. Little did we realize that before we put many miles on the speedometer that it would be pouring rain. But that is exactly what happened. We ran into several very heavy showers and then it would clear; thus it was all afternoon. At one place the road was flooded for quite a distance, at a culvert. Bill and Zikalala (a native preacher who went with us; a student at Bible School) got out, took off shoes and socks, rolled up their trouser legs and with the aid of sticks waded through the water to see if it was too deep for the little Austin to get through. It wasn't deep so the Austin ploughed through to the other side and off we went again. We arrived at "Efele," the first outpost, about 4.30. We had to leave the truck and walk a short distance down the side of a slippery (wet) mountain to the kraal. The people weren't expecting us as they hadn't received Bill's letter announcing that we were coming but they gave us a warm welcome. While we were eating supper of chicken and potatoes I asked Bill if the people of the kraal really had killed the chicken after our arrival and he assured me they had! But I told him I hadn't heard it squawking and after a lot of prying into the matter he said he had seen some little girls holding it by the neck (so it couldn't squawk) and sawing the head off with a knife. Added to the fact that it was so freshly killed, it wasn't really done—and was it tough! I'm sure the Lord helps our tummies at times like this and keeps them from turning upside down.

The service began about 8, and it was a good one with a large attendance of young people. The Holy Spirit seems to be dealing with the head man of the kraal (his wife is a member of our church) and he came forward for prayer at the close of the service. This man needs our prayers; he is dying of tuberculosis and is a slave to "snuff." He says he has been able to give up drinking but snuff conquers him. If only we could impress upon him that if he truly gave his heart to the Lord that He would take care of this trouble for him. It is hard sometimes for them to understand this. We are praying for him and are trusting the Lord to help him. At the close of the service we had the Lord's Table.

We had to close the service early as we had to be into Nongoma by 10 p. m. in order to get into the hotel as it closes then. The government has made new regulations whereby white people are no longer permitted to sleep in native huts, thus the necessity of sleeping elsewhere. It

rained all night and we awoke the next morning to a dull rainy day. Some of the roads that we would have to travel over to get to the next two outposts were so treacherous and dangerous that Bill said it was just no use going on any further. In fact it was most doubtful if we ever could have reached the outposts. The roads are simply terrible in rainy weather and many times impassable, which happened in this case. From Nongoma there are several roads leading to different places. As we had need of going into Vryheid we thought we would go there and then back to Louwsburg. But this was not to be. After several vain attempts to climb a hill, we were forced to turn back. On this hill we slid into a ditch and had to get pushed out, at the same time nearly tearing one of the car doors off. The road direct to Louwsburg was also impassable. Bill is familiar with the road and just didn't dare to take the risk of travelling over it in the wet weather. There was one alternative left. Down in that area there is a road through to the Transvaal which comes out near Altona Mission. We didn't know the road but decided to try it. The road turned out to be good in most places and had no steep hills. We certainly surprised the Haywood's when we arrived there about 1:30 p.m.

We had a nice little visit and then left for Louwsburg the next day at noon after attending Young People's service at the mission in the morning. Before we left, some people came wanting us to take a sick boy into Piet Retief to the hospital. The boy had been hit with a small club and had a hole in his forehead. We took the boy to the hospital and left him, then on home arriving in the evening very tired but oh so glad to have been able to get home at last.

The Zululand trip usually entails about 250 miles altogether and we covered over 300 on this expedition.

I was disappointed not to have been able to get to the rest of the outposts however maybe there will be another opportunity. We certainly didn't have a dull trip though.

My letter is already too long so will close praying God's blessing upon you, our people in the homeland. We desire your prayers for us as we try to do our best for our King and Saviour in this land of such need.

Yours for the souls of Africa,  
Bill & Elsie Morgan

#### OUR MISSIONARIES' ADDRESSES

Rev. and Mrs. E. A. M. Kierstead,  
P. O. Box 33,  
Vryheid, Natal,  
South Africa.

Miss Mary Campbell,  
Altona Mission Station,  
P. O. Delfkom,  
Via Piet Retief  
Transvaal, S. Africa

Rev. and Mrs. Harold Kierstead,  
P. O. Paulpietersburg  
Natal, S. Africa

Rev. and Mrs. E. Haywood,  
Hartland, P. O.,  
Paulpietersburg,  
Natal, S. Africa

### EVANGELICAL HOLINESS BIBLE SCHOOL and LOUWSBURG CHURCH OPENING

By E. A. M. Kierstead

Easter Friday was a busy day for the missionaries and their cars and trucks as they were busy collecting native workers and others who wished to go to Louwsburg for the Bible School opening.

Friday evening and into the night was spent at a preaching service and love feast.

The outstanding service on Saturday was one connected with the dedication of the new Bible School. Part of the service involved setting up a sign along the fence and street bearing the words EVANGELICAL HOLINESS BIBLE COLLEGE. Rev. William Morgan, Principal, was in charge of this part of the service.

The Sunday morning was taken up with a Young People's service.

The programme of the Church opening service was as follows:

- (i) Singing and marching around the Church,
- (ii) Prayer at the door by Rev. Absolom Sibiya,
- (iii) Unlocking of church door by Rev. William Morgan,
- (iv) Bible Reading by Mr. Paul Souders,
- (v) Responsive reading led by Rev. E. A. M. Kierstead,
- (vi) Dedicating prayer by Rev. Johanisi Ukosi,
- (vii) Quartette by College boys,
- (viii) Choruses led by Shadrach Nkosi (J. Nkosi's son).
- (ix) preaching by Rev. Harold Kierstead,
- (x) Communion service led by Rev. Alfred Metula,
- (xi) Preaching by Rev. Paul Malaza,
- (xii) Singing by Quartette,
- (xiii) Table offering
- (xiv) Usual feast of meat and corn.

One young man who was backslidden indicated his desire to be restored; several others raised their hands for prayer.

The offerings from the different outposts together with the offering at the church opening amounted to almost exactly \$100. This offering just about covered the sum owing on the church building and renovations to the dormitory rooms, etc. Praise the Lord!

Contributions from the Seal Cove church and tithes and pledges by missionaries on the field and on furlough made the Bible School and Church projects possible. The total cost of what has been done recently amounted to \$840. We can well be proud of the good beginning that has been made to train native workers and of the physical set-up we already have.

We have about \$770. donated by the Seal Cove Church with which we are buying building materials for the Principal's dwelling house. Further donations are needed and will be appreciated.

Rev. and Mrs. W. Morgan,  
Louwsburg, Natal,  
South Africa

Miss Thelma Rose,  
Impasse La Joie,  
Haiti.

Rev. and Mrs. Chas. Sanders,  
39 Huntingdon St.,  
Yarmouth, N. S.

The King's Highway