

MISSIONARY PAGE

Glimpses From Haiti

By Thelma Rose

Nearly two months have passed since Rev. and Mrs. Hayes brought Miss Bressler and myself to La Victoire in the new station wagon jeep. The Hayes returned to Port-Au-Prince after a few days, and Miss Bressler after two weeks. I decided to accompany her over the roughest part of the trip. At that particular time in order to get the only possible conveyance we had to walk nearly four miles. To avoid the heat and to "catch" an expected lumber truck we left the house at 2.25 a. m. and arrived at the lumber depot at 3.45, only to learn that the earliest conveyance was not expected until about 3.00 that afternoon. The Haitians who had carried our luggage returned to La Victoire, and we sat on Miss Bressler's suitcase wrapped in my wool blanket, as "snug as two bugs in a rug." As day dawned an unexpected truck arrived which we boarded and thanked God that we were covering the 50 miles to Cap Haitien where we arrived at 9.00 that morning. We had five miles yet to go before arriving at a mission station where we planned to stay all night, so we climbed on the back of a half ton passenger truck whose chauffeur said it would leave "tout suit" (immediately). We should have known what to expect, for as is the custom, he made "merry-go-round" trips through the town for two hours to accumulate new passengers. It was an unpleasant experience and we were glad to arrive at our destination in time for dinner.

The next day Miss Bressler was to continue her way, and I hoped to return to La Victoire. For four hours I waited at the lumber depot for a certain truck, and finally was told that it would go the next day as it needed repairs. I waited for six days and stayed the most of this time at the humble home of a gracious Christian woman who loves the missionaries. Her welcome was sincere and sweet. The house was not nearly as nice as the average hen house, though cleaner. At dawn one could see light through holes in the tin roof that made the appearance of a star-lit sky. The bed was hard, but it was their best. The others slept on the floor.

There was little privacy in the crowded house and the surroundings not unlike a city slum, but the mother and daughter created an atmosphere of prayer and praise. They did all they could for my comfort.

Finally I decided to travel with another truck that would go within seven miles of La Victoire, and planned to stay all night with missionary friends. The next day I'd finish the journey by horseback. At 10.00 that morning I climbed on the back of the truck with 25 other passengers, all sitting on a variety of things from grapefruit to charcoal. We travelled in a "slipping" position until about 12.00 when the truck stopped and unloaded everything! From some conversation I got the idea that it was going to some other place before returning to reload passengers and products. How long we did not know! I knew it was time for God to work. Just then another truck came along that was going nearer my destination. After bargaining with the chauffeur, he agreed to take me right into La Vic-

toire. There I arrived at 3.30 p. m., weary, dusty, sunburned and hungry, but very THANKFUL. My house girl came immediately and prepared a good meal while I bathed and then rested. Now I'm content to stay here even though I will be without a co-worker for the most of the time until September. The Presence of the Holy Spirit is real, and He is giving encouragement as we see His work progress.

It is quite conspicuous that the Church of Rome has deemed it time to place a resident priest here since an Evangelical stir among our Christians, and since the new church has been erected in the heart of the town. It is not yet completed because of lack of funds, but even thus it is a monument to answered prayer and progress against the foes of God's Kingdom.

Because of the good locality other souls are being reached. One neighbour and daughter recently found the Lord. They burned their fetishes on the mud floor of their hut. Some of them were so greasy that kerosene had to be applied before they would ignite.

Often during the night services in the church, the Catholic Sakrisstan (assistant to Priest) will be seen on patrol with his flashlight to forbid those of his church to listen to the Gospel. We are not discouraged for we know that when the Christian church awakens the devil gets concerned, and awakens also. Please pray for those who are bound by the superstition and fears of such a false, idolatrous and empty religion that is worse to combat than open heathenism.

WILLING SERVICE

It may seem only a little thing the Lord has for you to do, but it is an important one. Put not thyself out of the way of being employed by Him; do not begin by laying down laws for thyself as to what thou wilt do and what thou wilt not do; but cry out from the depth of thy heart, "Here am I, send me." He has "need of thee."

Hay Aitken.

WHAT IS THAT TO THEE

What if God to some has given
Talents greater than thine own?
What if others reap the harvest
From the seeds thy hands have sown?
What if thou must suffer hardship
While another dwells at ease?
What if thou art tempest driven
While he sails on quiet seas?

What if men misunderstand thee,
With malicious words condemn?
Was not Christ, thy sinless Saviour,
Also set at naught by them?
Whether men malign or praise thee,
Whether thou must stand alone,
Oh, how little will it matter
When thy earthly course is run!

What if some hold high position,
While thou art but little known?
What if some great things accomplish,
When so little thou hast done?
God, to each, his place assigns us,
In His wise and sovereign will;
Here is all that need concern thee:
Faithfully thy place to fill.

For the Christian, life is simple,
Having but one single aim:
To receive the Lord's approval,
Doing all in His dear Name;
While so many voices clamor,
Heeding but His "Follow Me!"
Silencing all murmuring questions
With His "What is that to thee?"

—T. O. Chisholm

MISSIONARY ILLUSTRATION

Real praying for missions involves sacrifice. But how blessed are the results! A Christian woman, living in a western state, longed to aid in spreading the gospel to foreign lands, but she was a home missionary, with two boys to bring up, and how could she send out missionaries, for she certainly had no money. But she prayed. As she plead before the throne, in an unexpected way God sent in a sufficient amount to support a native worker in China. How she rejoiced when the word came! But still she was not satisfied. She wanted to do more. Then the words, "Pray ye therefore . . . that he will send forth labourers . . ." were burned into her heart. Here was the divine method of doing missionary work, money or no money. Her heart was completely athrob with prayer. Finally, one after another, people began coming to her (moved upon by multiplied intercessions) saying, "I want to have a part in sending the gospel to the heathen."

The number of these "labourers" kept increasing until this woman, with no money, became an instrument through which were supported more than a score of native preachers and Bible women.

God is willing to do this for others who will pay the price of desperate praying. "If ye ask . . . I will do."—C. V. Barnum.

FOR SPIRITUAL LEADERS PRAY

We put it as our most sober judgment that the greatest need of the church in this hour is for a spiritual leadership of such unsullied holiness, of such marked spiritual vigor and consuming zeal, that their prayers, faith, lives, ministry, and leadership will be of such a radical and aggressive form as to work spiritual revolutions in this hour—greater than those wrought by Savonarola, Luther, and Wesley in the crisis hours in which they prayed and lived and fought and won.

Let the whole church of God everywhere in the world today pray God will raise up quickly spiritual leaders who can stir things mightily for God, and work spiritual revolutions by the anointed preaching of God's Word—spiritual revolutions that will swiftly change the whole evil current of our times.

God wants elect men—men out of whom self and the world have gone by a bankruptcy which has so totally ruined self that there is neither hope nor desire for recovery: men who by such insolvency and crucifixion have turned to God with perfect hearts.

The past has not exhausted the possibilities nor the demands for doing things for God! The church that is dependent on its past history for its miracles of power and grace is a fallen church!

That which has been done in spiritual things can be done again—and be better done! This is Christ's view. He said: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also, and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father."—E. M. Bounds.

Give me one hundred preachers who fear nothing but sin and desire nothing but God, and I care not a straw whether they be clergymen or laymen; such alone will shake the gates of hell and set up the kingdom of heaven on earth. God does nothing but in answer to prayer.

—John Wesley

The King's Highway