

MISSIONARY PAGE

FROM PAUL AND MARY SANDERS

Dear Dear Friends:

Greetings to you all in the precious name of our Lord Jesus Christ!

Never did I realize that we were blessed with so many many friends! How conscious I am that I have far far more friends than I deserve! So many lovely wedding gifts, letters and cards of congratulation have not been acknowledged. To write a mere THANK YOU seems insufficient, and yet what more can I say? I am so grateful and do appreciate every thing so very very much. God richly bless you one and all!

Home looks good to me after being away so long. We did indeed have a fine and I believe a very profitable honeymoon, but were both getting eager to get back to the Reef of our loyal natives.

Wouldn't you like to get your maps and go on a little journey? We left Boksburg on July 14. The first night we spent at Pietersburg, which is one of the largest towns in the eastern Transvaal. The next day we passed through the Customs at Beit Bridge and spent the night there. One of the most interesting areas passed over this day was coming through the Louis Trichardt Pass. What a massive job of engineering to make that road! That was my first experience of going through a real mountain Pass. Around one sudden bend in that very crooked road, we came across many monkeys gambolling among the trees. Paul stopped the car but they vanished like magic.

The next day we reached Fort Victoria at about eight in the evening. Going into the tea room we saw a car parked in front placarded with such things as "Jesus Saves" and "Have you read your Bible today?" Upon making inquiries we found that the car belonged to the owners. When they found that we were serving their Saviour, they invited us to sleep out at their farm. We were pleased to accept as the sickness that I had when we left home (Paul knew nothing about it until we were on the road) was getting no better fast. The result was that we were with these fine Christians from Saturday night until Thursday morning. One of those days Paul went out to the Morganster M.S. The Dutch Reformed Mission is doing a great work out there. Another day we went to the Zimbabwe ruins. On Wednesday I was feeling better We went to the native School for the Blind, a Mission connected with Morganster. What a marvellous job those missionaries are doing! We were shown through the different departments, listened to them read, saw them write, heard them recite verses, saw the handwork, heard the choir and the orchestra perform. Oh, if you could hear them sing Jerusalem! One standing outside could imagine a conductor standing in front of them. The thought brought out in most of their verses was "With God nothing is impossible". The orchestra consisted of many instruments and they played them beautifully. Best of all the leaders of these 113 blind children and young people are concerned about their souls and are leading them to the Lord.

We next visited the American Board Mission at Mt. Selinda. Their wood working department was most interesting. What beautiful work! They have a well-equipped hospital.

Too, they are doing a good work among orphans. I wish you could pay a visit to the orphanage at meal time. The beautiful Mt. Selinda forest was enhancing to me. We took a walk of a mile or two into its depths to see THE TREE. It proved to be a tremendous red mahogany tree reputed to be over 2000 years old. Seventeen people can join hands around the base of the trunk.

The second weekend we spent at the S. A. G. M. Station at Rusitu in the Melsetter District. Will have to write the rest in another letter. May God richly bless you, one and all.

Paul and Mary.

I BELIEVE IN MISSIONS . . .

Because the greatest mission ever known was when God sent His only begotten Son into the world to save it from sin and despair.

Because the world will never be brought to Christ until men bring the Christ to the world.

Because Jesus himself taught us that missions is the only way to make disciples.

Because I am a disobedient follower of Christ if I do not obey His command when He says, "Go ye."

Because a Christian who does not believe in missions always becomes narrow and loses his world-vision.

Because the missionary spirit is the greatest hope of the world in its present historical crises.

—Charles M. Sheldon.

"The men who I have seen succeed best in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, men who went about their business with a smile on their faces, and took the changes and chances of this mortal life like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it comes."

—Charles Kingsley

CHRISTIANS AWAKE !

Dr. G. W. Playfair, General Director of the Sudan Interior Mission, reports from Africa where he travelled in the interest of that Mission:

"Christians, awake! We are writing from Nairobi, the center of the Kikuyu tribe, where we find African Communism, known by the name of Mau Mau. Read the article in the June, 1954 number of *Reader's Digest*, 'Mau Mau's Unexpected Enemy,' from which this is quoted:

"Christianity was first preached in Kenya only about fifty years ago, yet this faith has laid such hold on the lives of these people that they are already adding a Kenya chapter to the Book of Martyrs."

"We are constantly hearing stories which confirm this statement. African Christians who refuse to take the Mau Mau oaths — there are seven, each more terrible than the preceding one, are continually being tortured until death relieves them of their agonies. These oaths are so terrible that one woman being sworn in on the first one, swooned and died.

"Recently we read of a Mau Mau woman, nineteen years of age, who must hang for kill-

ing a night watchman, his wife and four children and cutting their bodies to pieces. The Mau Mau women are said to be even more fanatical than the men.

Or it will be by the time your gifts for missionaries are received. It is time to send those remembrances to our missionaries if you want them to have them in time for the Christmas celebrations. For the information of those who wish to send gifts and greetings, we print the names and address of our missionaries.

Rev. and Mrs. E. A. M. Kierstead, and sons Kenneth and Reginald,

P. O. Box 33, Vryheid, Natal, South Africa.

Rev. and Mrs. William Morgan,
Louwsburg, via Vryheid,
Natal, South Africa.

Rev. and Mrs. Harold Kierstead,
Paulpietersburg,
Natal, South Africa.

Rev. and Mrs. Eric Heywood,
Altona Mission Station,
Delfkom P. O.,

Via Piet Retief,
Transvaal, South Africa.

Rev. and Mrs. Paul Sanders,
84 Ravenswood,
Boksburg North,
Transvaal, South Africa.

Miss Thelma Rose,
Impasse La Joie,
Port-au-Prince,
Haiti.

(It is suggested that those who wish to remember Miss Rose with a Christmas gift send cash as the rate of duty on gifts is very high).

Gold cannot be used for currency as long as it is mixed with the quartz and rock in which it lies imbedded. So your soul is useless to God till taken out from sin and earthliness and selfishness, in which it lies buried. And by the regenerating power of the Spirit you must be separated unto Christ, stamped with His image, and made into a divine currency.

Dr. A. J. Gordon

"Mau Mau is by no means dead. The oaths are being administered in new areas. Many Africans are watching to see which way things will go with Mau Mau before joining up.

"Fellow Christians! This is no idle play, and no time for Christians to be indifferent. African Christians by the hundreds have been slain by these wicked men and women who have taken the oath to kill any white man or woman, or any African who refuses to take the oath.

"In large measure, it is this 'unexpected enemy' — the Christian, who has frustrated the Mau Mau plans. Certain African evangelist and pastors are allowed to live and preach in Mau Mau camps. Stories could be multiplied. In one instance, an African preached to his tormentors all night, and passed into the presence of his Lord at daybreak."