

MISSIONARY PAGE

Journey To Zululand

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings from Louwsburg in the name of our Saviour!

On June 11th we rose early and by eight o'clock we were on our 225-mile return trip to Zululand. I was really hoping with all my heart that a rain storm wouldn't bring this trip to a close as happened on my first trip.

We arrived in Nongoma around noon and made reservations at the hotel for the night and then drove on to the outpost where we had the first service. We planned to have an evening service there and likely get back to the hotel around midnight. Upon arrival the natives of the kraal greeted us warmly and bustled about getting us some food. They brought tea and then a dish consisting of whole hard kernels of corn cooked until soft and then mashed in with cooked pumpkin. While waiting for the food we had a little service with the children who gathered around us, telling them stories and teaching them choruses.

We had expected to do kraal visiting in the afternoon and then have the service in the evening, but as we were eating we heard the drums beating just over across the next hill. Upon enquiry we were told that there was a "smelling out" meeting in progress over there. As the drums beat we could see the people coming from all over headed towards that kraal. That decided the afternoon for us as no one would be at home, they would be at the "smelling out" meeting. The "smelling out" service is a witchcraft service. When some accident has occurred the witch doctor is called in to "smell out" the witch who caused the evil omen. In the olden days the unfortunate one who was named by the witch doctor as being the witch was taken away and those who took him away returned without him. However, today the laws don't allow such barbarian acts and the 'witch' merely becomes one to be shunned by others and suspected every time an accident occurs.

So around supper time we had a preaching service and communion service with the people of the kraal and headed back for Nongoma. Our purpose in visiting this particular place is to encourage a very old native woman. She must be nearly 100 years old. She is our only member there and she moved there from Natal where she was a member of the church at Kwabanakile. She has been a faithful member for many years and thinks there is just nothing like the Reformed Baptist Church. She is living with one of her sons who has three wives. Another son was Rev. Paul Nkosi who died a short time before we came to Africa. From all we have heard, Paul was a most outstanding Christian man and one of our most valuable workers.

Early the next morning (Sunday) we started out again, this time to the kraal of our Bible woman, worker for the Zululand area. We drove about 30 miles and then had to walk the rest of the way. The walking part wouldn't miles down the side of a mountain. Even that would have been alright except for the return trip. But believe it or not I led them all nearly the whole way back up! Several of the natives including the Bible woman, walked up with us after the service.

We really feasted at this kraal. Soon after third plate was set before us mounded over with mashed potatoes. We ate and ate and ate and when I was finished and really full to the brim, it didn't appear as though I had taken more than a mouthful off the plate. These African people certainly have a capacity for food. One of them could have finished off what I left and held out his plate for more. I don't know how they do it.

We had a really nice service and then in mid-afternoon started the upward climb. At this place is a young man who is a seeker in our church but is still battling with tobacco and beer. Bill had quite a talk with him trying to encourage him and help him to look to God for the strength to overcome instead of trying to do it himself. We trust the words were helpful and that he'll soon become a good strong Christian. These people have to have a lot of help and instruction in the ways of Christianity. For the most part they aren't just heathen one minute and a Christian the next.

We arrived at the third outpost at dusk. I didn't go down to this service as I really was tired and it was quite a walk down a mountain to the kraal. Bill was tired too, and as it was already late, he just had a short service there and then we were homeward bound.

Well, it didn't rain! It was a wonderful week-end and I enjoyed every minute of it. The people were genuinely pleased to have us come and we do pray that the Word left at these three outposts was a real source of encouragement and strengthening to the believers and that it was a means of enlightenment to those in need of salvation.

Continue praying for us that we ourselves may keep true and that God will use us to bring many precious hearts into the knowledge of sins forgiven. Remember, heathen countries are the devil's battle ground. He has been king in these places for many years and he's not going to sit back and see his work go to ruin. He is fighting—and so are we, and with the Lord on our side, we'll win.

Yours for the souls in Africa,

Bill and Elsie Morgan

MISSIONARY CONVENTION

A Missionary Convention is to be held at the Presque Isle Reformed Baptist Church Sept. 6-11. Rev. R. H. Parks, Lic. G. F.D. Kierstead, and Miss Uta Chase are to be the workers.

YOUR MONEY

You sent the money across the sea
That bought a Bible for young Sing Lee;
And young Sing Lee, when he'd read therein,
Proceeded to turn his back on sin.
Then he rested neither night nor day
Till his brother walked in the narrow way.
And his brother worked till he had won
Away from their gods his wife and son.
The woman told of her new-found joy,
And Christ was preached by the happy boy.
Some of the folks who heard them speak
Decided the one true God to seek.
It wasn't long until half the town
Had left its idols of wood and stone.
And the work's not ended, yet, my friend;
You started something that ne'er shall end,
When you sent the money across the sea
That bought a Bible for young Sing Lee.

—Amelia Price Ayers

Arouse, Ye Christians

Dr. O. G. Wilson*

Many Christians, gazing on the world's white harvest fields, are saying the harvest is great, the reapers are few and then exclaim, "Why doesn't someone do something about it?" God is wanting to do something about it. He wants a Church Spirit-filled, fire-baptized, aggressive, sacrificial and eager for service.

In this holy war let no one substitute conviction for conversion; church-going and church-joining for a change of heart; water baptism for regeneration; practice of ordinances for righteous living; bodily healing for heart holiness; popular glory for vital Godliness; spineless sensationalism for the faith of our fathers; communication with spirits for communion with the Holy Spirit.

Within each heart must be a speaking Voice, a reigning Christ, and an empowering Holy Spirit. Anything that dims that Voice, that challenges the reign of the Christ and blunts the power of the Holy Spirit must be repudiated with abhorrence. A mind occupied with external desires will not glow with the fire of Divine Love, and no words will inspire hearts to celestial desires which proceed from a cold heart.

The need of the hour is for men whose zeal for souls has become the all-persuasive character of their lives.

"Say not there are four months than cometh harvest." The harvest is ripe, the day of divine wrath approaches. The lines are being drawn closely between those who are Christ's and those who are or will be identified with anti-christ. The real estate in Sodom was of little value in the eyes of the man Abraham who knew God's secrets. And to those today who are aware of God's ways, real estate in this Sodom society of 1955 take on little value. This is an hour of emergency. Invest yourself in God's efforts to quench the conflagration of wickedness. In order to more effectively serve in God's army, let me suggest three things:

Get down on your knees and pray the prayer of the penitent for your lukewarmness which breeds selfishness, stifles soul-winning efforts, and kills faith. Lukewarmness is more damaging to the cause of Christ than outright opposition; it is the sin of the Age. Men sleep about the altars of the church, languidly go through the motions of devotion and remain unmoved by the cry for help coming from the four quarters of the globe.

Pray the prayer of intercession. The mighty ongoing of God's purposes rests on prayer. How mighty prayer is with God may be seen as He readily sets aside His own fixed and determined purposes in answer to prayer.

Says Edward Bounds: "We need, the Age needs, the Church needs memorials of God's mighty power which will silence the enemy and the avenger, dumfound God's foes, strengthen weak saints and fill strong ones with triumphant raptures."

Stand up on your feet and fight—fight evil, declension, delinquency, defection. This is no time for men made of putty, for weak-kneed spineless followers of Christ. Dare to be a Daniel. Dare to speak out as did Martin Luther. Dare to be different as were the Quakers. Refuse to be silenced as were the founders of our own communion.

Move out. Do your duty plus. Get out of the rut before it becomes a grave. Christians need

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