



## LETTER FROM THELMA ROSE

Dear Highway Friends:

The weeks have flown by since Christmas at which time I was well remembered by greetings from so many of you. God has blessed me with many kind friends and I'm grateful for each remembrance.

From R. B. mission societies and churches gifts were received that enabled me to purchase a slide-projector, extension cord, screen, etc., to show my slides of Haiti.

Several Nazarene churches in the Boston vicinity have, as before, invited me to speak on the needs of Haiti. I was at the Cliftdale church the Sunday night of Jan. 27th, at Cambridge Feb. 13th, and at Somerville March 13th. Through the kind invitation of Rev. Ernest Bradley and people I'm scheduled to speak at both Sunday services in Lowell on March 31st, and will show slides in the evening.

The proceeds from such services I'm forwarding for literature in Haiti.

I've been listening in vain for news over the radio from that disturbed country. Letters from the missionaries tell that it is still in an unsettled condition. Miss Helgen wrote in February:

"After the provisional Government got started things were fairly quiet, but Pierre Louise did not call for elections as the constitution demanded, so other revolutions have arisen, with much excitement . . . silent strike again and great agitation by the eight candidates for the presidency. We have sent choice books to some of these, reached two in person, but had to leave the others with their secretaries and have not heard whether they received them or not. We got a nice thank-you note from General Cantave, head of the army, to whom we sent the book, "Peace with God," by Billy Graham. The house of the millionaire candidate, De Joie, was guarded in two shifts one night by 500 personal friends in fear his political enemies would kill him. We are praying hard that God will precipitate His power over this little troubled spot. Please join us in believing that the elections may soon be held and that God will somehow give to Haiti the best possible government, stable, honest, fair, at least not contrary to Protestantism.

Miss Helgen adds: "Your friends, the Mouteaux, have come and gone. We enjoyed them very much for they are experienced, understanding and spiritual. Thanks for sending them our way."

In the provision of God I was led back to the hospital where I trained, Booth Memorial of above address, where I began duty the first of February. There is here a young Christian girl from Haiti, the daughter of a Baptist Haitien pastor. She was happy to see someone who knows her country and loves her people. She is helping me in studies of French and I in turn help her with English. Pray that we will be a spiritual blessing to one another and to others. If Jesus tarries and provides the way, we both anticipate returning to the needy land of Haiti with its neglect, poverty, superstitions, false doctrines and demon power demonstrated in so many ways. Yes, to Haiti and her gentle people with their winsome ways and cultured manners . . . the land of contrasts. Please pray especially for her in the present need.

Thelma Rose

## GREETINGS FROM "THE REEF"

You folks in the homeland are continually held before the Throne in prayer, that you may have a zeal according to knowledge, that your vision may be constantly enlarged and that you may become more and more spiritual. For our leaders, we pray God to give you much wisdom in dealing with the many and intricate problems relating to our Homeland and Foreign work. How we do praise and thank God for you one and all! Surely He has used you for the advancement of His cause and kingdom!

Thinking upon some of our blessings, the P. A. outfit comes to mind. My dear young people, you have no idea what a blessing this has been and is. As we drive along to the different places where we hold services, we sing, "It was a grand day when I was born again." or "I choose Jesus," etc. Men and women came out of their homes and listen. In between choruses we invite all to come to the service. It is not unusual for a long line of children to run after the car shouting "Sunday School! Sunday School!" Some parents came to the services and seem very interested. Many passers-by stop and listen long enough to get a tract to take away with them. Last Sunday one fellow stood rooted to the spot while he read through the tract entitled "Khumbula"—"Remember." Who knows what good was accomplished through that tract! In one area, most of the people are R. C.s and are probably not allowed to come to service, but all those within a radius of 200 yards do hear the Gospel, praise God! As we look around we can see listeners in all directions. Many come out into the yards and listen from there while many others open up their doors and listen intently from their houses. We pray that the Lord will endue us with such power that they will be so disturbed over their sins that they will fall on their faces pleading for mercy. Only eternity will reveal the great good attributed to the P. A. outfit and indirectly to the donors. Our car with the two loud speakers on the top is called the "ingala asonde-shole"—the S. S. chariot. Again, God bless all who contributed towards this worthy project!

Our Daveyton Church which has been so long in the building, is almost completed. Praise the Lord! What a lovely building it is! By Sunday we expect D. V. to have a roof over our heads as we worship God. We won't have to hasten to close and hurry the children off as we did last Sunday when the rain came a-tumbling down.

In the church are four windows. These windows are the objective held before our children. As they bring their tickeys, pennies, and sometimes even a sixpence, they are bringing their contributions towards the Lord's house. We aim to have an objective before them continually thus striving to teach them in their youth to give towards the work of the Lord.

Before the paper is full I want you to know that our most earnest prayer for this new church is that many may find the Lord in saving and sanctifying power in this very building.

Yours for souls at home and abroad,

Mary Campbell Sanders

Robert Arthington, of Leeds, a Cambridge graduate, lived in a single room, cooking his own meals; and he gave foreign missions 500,000 pounds on the condition that it was all to be spent on pioneer work within twenty-five years. He wrote these words, "Gladly would I make the floor my bed, a box my chair, and another box my table, rather than that men should perish for want of the knowledge of Christ."—Selected.