



RECEIVING THE HEATHEN

Grace Sanders

"Ask of ME and I shall give thee the HEATHEN for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession," saith the Lord.

Shortly after coming to Louwsburg to take up the work of establishing a CLINIC for infants and expectant mothers, God laid a prayer on my heart. It was that every HEATHEN woman who came in for her confinement would return home saved.

One of the first Sundays that I was here, I had the privilege of visiting the Indian work that Mr. Hawkley had started in some of the mines around Vryheid. On the way, as we drove along the winding road of Louwsburg Mountain, I could look downward and outward where was a wide, deep valley which joined up with scores of hills in the distance, over which were scattered hundreds of kraals (home-steads) of Heathen Zulu people, I felt such a pull to go down into that valley—out into their homes, seeking the LOST. I felt all broken up over it. I knew it was an impossibility for me to reach them on foot, and no car can get down there—not even a horse in some places! Another reason was that my time is so much occupied with nursing that I cannot have many Sundays fully free. Then too I am not supposed to take cases out of the Town limits without special permission. So I just prayed for those out of my reach!

The very first patient I had come to me on opening day of the Clinic was a HEATHEN woman! Was I ever glad. Yes, she came from way down in that big, "dark" valley! And God saved her the day her baby was born. She went home oh! so happy.

One after another came, wedged in between the Christian ones. And now more are coming, and still more! Oh, to-day I wish you could have seen them! Sixteen women in all—and five HEATHEN amongst them! All of these came to attend the Ante-Natal Clinic. Only four women to-day brought their babies to the Child Welfare Clinic. This was the most I have ever had so far. Yes, praise God the HEATHEN are coming! I do not have to go seeking them—God is giving them to me because I "asked" for them—and I believe you have joined me in this prayer for the salvation of the HEATHEN women.

Early Monday morning I was called out to a case I had not seen before. When I got to the home at 2.40 a.m., there sat a HEATHEN woman on the floor! Her baby arrived about two hours later! Her heart is so tender. I believe that she is not far from the kingdom! She got saved the day after!

All of her children died in early childhood or infancy because of ignorance we think, as to how to care properly for them. So I'm daily giving her more and more information as to the proper way to care for and feed a baby.

I usually call all in, when I start the day at the Clinic, and have a brief prayer and short message for them. I did not know if this was appreciated very much. Most seemed to. But I was so happily surprised to hear a new mother help me talk to a Heathen woman. I was telling her how she should come to God now, as she had lost her last baby, and He might help her next one to live. She had come to me on the wrong day. I looked after her and asked her to come on the appointed day, as I wanted her

to get in on the lectures I gave them. "Yes," said the other one, "I told you Wednesday was THE day! She has prayers for us first. And she preaches to us from God's Word. You must come so she can pray for you too! You need to be saved and she will lead you to God!"

With bright shining eyes a well-built, tall HEATHEN woman told me to-day that since she prayed two weeks ago for salvation on the Clinic floor, she has felt God in her heart! "The HEATHEN", our "inheritance" are COMING! Praise God!

VISITORS FROM U. S. A.

G. M. Kierstead

When Rev. C. D. M. Sanders and family arrived from Canada, they told us that Dr. C. I. Armstrong, who had been the evangelist at our Riverside Camp meeting of 1956, was to make a tour of Africa, in the interest of the World Gospel Mission, and that there was the possibility that he might be able to visit our work.

Our missionaries were very pleased at the prospect so correspondence went on between Dr. Armstrong and my husband, and the outcome was that on Monday morning, March 11, Dr. and Mrs. C. I. Armstrong and Rev. and Mrs. Charles Sheppard arrived in Vryheid.

That afternoon my husband took them to Louwsburg, where they had the opportunity of visiting with Rev. and Mrs. Morgan and of preaching in our location church at night, to a full house. The Lord was present, a number raised their hands for prayer and a good season of prayer followed.

That evening the mist was very bad, on the mountain, and for some miles the car had to go very slowly, so we were very grateful to God, when they reached Vryheid safely.

The next three evenings were spent in the Paulpietersburg direction, where our friends had the privilege of renewing acquaintances with the Sanders family.

Tuesday evening the service was at Grootspuit, in Rev. Alfred metula's area and at the place where Monacia Nkosi teaches. Wed. was at our first mission station, Hartland, where Rev. Absolom Siluja now lives and where Shedrach Nkosi teaches and Thurs. evening the service was held in the Paulpietersburg location.

Our people were interested and crowds attended these meetings. The Holy Spirit was present, the messages were owned and blessed of God and many raised their hands, signifying their needs, and during the prayers that followed, I believe many received the strength, help and blessing that they desired.

An evangelist had been engaged to hold special meetings here at the college, before we knew the date of Dr. Armstrong's arrival, and unfortunately it proved to be the same week, in fact the evangelist came on the same train as did Dr. Armstrong and party. However a service was arranged for the boys on Wed. and another for the girls on Fri. Dr. Armstrong addressed both these groups and Rev. and Mrs. Sheppard sang and the students enjoyed it very much.

Fri. evening was spent in Vryheid. Rev. and Mrs. Sheppard sang for the students, before their service, and then we all gathered in our living room where my husband showed slides of our work, etc.

Sat. afternoon I said good bye to these new friends, and my husband took them to Piet Retief, for the evening service. Due to difficulties that had arisen, the people had forgotten to announce the service but the young people went out in different directions and in a short time about

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The King's Highway