



## MISSIONARIES SEND SEASON'S GREETINGS

Dear Friends,

We greet you from this far away land of South Africa.

To the great company of friends who fellowship through the "Kings Highway" we send the wish found in Psalm 121. Here is the statement of a decision to put complete trust in the Almighty God and an account of what results from such a commitment: assured safety and preservation from all evil for time and for eternity!

As you celebrate the birthday of our Lord in the chill of winter, we will be celebrating it in the heat of summer. But to us all it is a vivid reminder of the unspeakable gift of God. We are thrilled afresh with the good news the angels brought to the humble shepherds: "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord!" Luke 2:11. Our Saviour, Sanctifier, Keeper, and Coming Lord!

Once again Christmas parcels have begun arriving. We did not get around to writing "Thank you" letters to all who sent us Christmas presents last year. And already new presents are arriving for us, for the children, and for the Natives. We do appreciate these tokens of your interest in us all. Thank you, and may God bless you.

Your prayers during the past months have helped to fill the gap in the defences of the forces of God on this field. Victories have been won where the Devil thought he had some of God's people completely hemmed in. I have in mind one young preacher who was in desperate need, and danger. But today he is freed, and holds one of our most rugged preaching points. Another situation comes to my mind, there was a difficult circumstance at one of our outposts, which threatened the work in that area. God solved the problem, things have settled down there, and partly as a result of this very situation a new outpost has been opened up at another point. There have been many trips covered by your Missionaries and Native Christians, in the interests of the spread of the Gospel—safety and success, in spite of apparent difficulty and danger has resulted. Friends do you realize that you have a part in all of this? What I have mentioned is only a small part of what God hath wrought during this past year. May this be an encouragement to you to take a little more time this year, to pray even more earnestly, for the needs of this, and other whited harvest fields.

There are real problems facing us at some points on the field. But we are trusting God to solve them by the power of His Holy Spirit." Then He answered and spake unto me, saying, This is the word of the Lord unto Zerubbabel, saying, Not by might, (or army) nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts." Zech. 4:6. And thanks be unto God! He is saying this same thing to you and to me for this coming year of 1959. Even invalids, the aged, and children may join in fighting to win souls to our Lord Jesus - by PRAYER.

May we all see great VICTORY and blessing in 1959 in spite of all that the devil has already done or is planning on doing.

Paul the Apostle had much harder things to go through than we do and here is what he said: "Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us." Rom. 8:37. Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

Your praying for revival on all fronts.  
Charles, Myra, Pamela, Esther, and Joy Sanders

## A CHRISTMAS PRAYER

Our Heavenly Father, who hast mercifully and patiently led us through the busy year, giving us more than we have deserved or even desired, give us at this Christmas time some share in the grace of Jesus Christ. Let the gracious spirit of Jesus, the spirit of the little child, as it knocks today at the hearts of men, enter our lives and bless them; that duty may become touched with beauty, and justice be forgotten in love.

At other times we ask that we may do our task with consecration and patience; today we ask for more: that obligation may be changed to opportunity, and duty done with joy.

At other times we ask that we may walk uprightly: today we pray for grace to bow ourselves to others' needs. Let our hearts hear the cry of the needy, and our hearts feel the love of the unlovely. Give our hands strength, not to do great things, but to do small things graciously. Let our gifts today be, not a sacrifice, but a privilege.

Let us accept kindness with humility. Heal the wounds of misunderstanding, jealousy, or regret, that scar our hearts; and let the gentler air of the Christmas spirit touch our lives, as though the cold of winter were touched by the kindlier breath of spring.

As the old year ends, and the new year begins, grant us peace with the world, and peace in our own hearts, that those we love, and those whom we may help, may have sweet joy and rest; and the grace of Jesus Christ be in us all. Amen.

—Francis G. Peabody, in THE BIBLE SOCIETY RECORD

## SUPPOSE

Suppose that Christ had not been born  
That far-away Judean morn.  
Suppose that God, whose mighty hand  
Created worlds, had never planned  
A way for man to be redeemed.  
Suppose the wise men only dreamed  
That guiding star whose light still glows  
Down through the centuries. Suppose  
Christ never walked here in men's sight,  
Our blessed Way, and Truth, and light.  
Suppose He counted all the cost,  
And never cared that we were lost,  
And never died for you and me,  
Nor shed His blood on Calvary  
Upon a shameful cross. Suppose  
That having died, He never rose,  
And there was none with power to save  
Our souls from death beyond the grave!  
As far as piteous heathen know,  
These things that I've "supposed"—are so.

—Martha Snell Nicholson.

The Lord Jesus, Who was of absolutely stainless and unsullied Innocence, Who was of a spirit so gentle, so tender, so sensitive, that sin was a torture to Him, entered into a suffering so profound, so desolate, and so abysmal, that suffering like it has never been known in this world or any other. That is why He is called the Lamb of God—His innocence so wonderful: His suffering so terrible.

Dr. F. W. Boreham.

The King's Highway