



FROM REV. AND MRS. KARL GORMAN

Dear Highway Friends,

Now that we are on board the boat and settled down for a few days, it is possible to get this report done regarding the last few months of our pastorate in Sandford.

We were away the months of Nov. and Feb. in Missionary services. During that time the Faculty and Students of the College, together with Rev. H. C. Mullen, very capably supplied and their ministry was appreciated by the church.

At Christmas we had the customary special services and events. The church and congregation were very generous in their gifts to us as a family.

Rev. F. A. Dunlop was with us for a three Sunday Evangelistic Campaign the latter part of Jan. Our Supt. preached wonderful messages and there was a strong sense of conviction in nearly every service. A few folk were sanctified and one backslidden brother prayed through at home after the final service. The meetings were especially timely and helpful as some others of the congregation had just been converted under the ministry of Rev. L. R. Atkinson in the United Baptist church. We feel that the Spirit of God moved in a most unusual way in the community last winter.

The members and friends of the church met at the parsonage before we moved out for a farewell party and social evening. A beautiful bouquet of roses and carnations was presented to Helene, and a purse of money for a typewriter to me. We just cannot find the proper words to express our appreciation for these and many other tokens of love that we received these past few weeks.

It was not easy to pack up and leave the new parsonage, our first home, or say good-bye to our dear friends who have helped us so much and meant so much to us the last four years. However, it is all over now and we will always be grateful to God and to the friends in Sandford for every blessing received and kindness shown. Our final services there were on Sunday, March 30th., after which we went to N. B. on Good Friday and spent a short, busy, Easter weekend at my home.

We were told to be back in St. John Monday, April 7th but we did not sail until Wednesday afternoon. Right now we are on our way to Sydney, N. S., for steel rails. From there we are going direct to Capetown.

The accommodations are very good on this boat and we are well looked after. There are only two other passengers beside us so we have privileges and services that one would not have on a large liner. The boat travels 16 knots per hour and so far nobody has been very sick. Of course, we are within sight of Nova Scotia's Eastern Shore. The crew members who look after the passengers are very friendly toward us. The Chief Steward was inquiring about Nina and Uta. He was on the boat they went out on first and remembered them well. He and the Stewardesses have taken quite a liking to the children.

As we go to the Mission Field, we realize that many things are unknown and will be strange to us, therefore we covet your prayers.

In His Service,

Rev. and Mrs. Karl E. Gorman

M. V. Thor I,

April 10/58

REV. P. J. MALAZA, WRITES

Dear Brethren in Christ,

Greetings! We hereby wish to express our gratitude as students of the Evangelical Holiness Bible College, now located at Altona for all the great work you have done for us for so many years.

Thank you for the used clothes that you send over to us. The Great God bless you! We are thanking you very much and asking you to remember us in your prayers, that we will service God with all our hearts for the rest of our lives. Pray also for our success in this school, not only for passing, but for telling the people in darkness about the Saviour.

May God bless you all, I beg to remain,

Yours in the Lord,
Rev. Paulus J. Malaza,
Altona Mission Station,
P. O. Delfkom,
via Piet Retief,
Transvaal, South Africa.

UNION WITH JESUS . . . From Page One

pang of spiritual pain in all the world that does not reach his ear and touch his heart, and stir all his mighty sympathies. But especially does he suffer and sympathize with his own believing children. And in turn the man who is one with Jesus suffers and sympathizes with Jesus. Any injury to the cause of Christ causes him more pain and injury than any of his own personal interests can do. He mourns over the desolation of Zion more than over the loss of his property. He suffers and sympathizes with Jesus.

It is a union of purpose. The great mass of men serve God for reward: they do not want to go to hell: they want to go to heaven. And that is right. But it is not the highest motive. There is a union with Jesus in which the soul is not so anxious to escape hell as it is to be free from sin, and in which heaven is not so desirable as holiness. The soul in this state thinks very little about its reward. His smile of approval is its heaven. The housekeeper wants wages, but the wife never thinks of such a thing. She serves for love. She is one in purpose with her husband. His triumphs are hers. His losses are hers. All he has is hers, and she is his. And, as the apostle says, "All things are your's . . . and ye are Christ's." The will of God is the supreme good of this man. Someone has said that if two angels were sent into this world, one of whom was to rule it, and the other was to sweep street crossings, that the sweeper would be so satisfied with his Heavenly Father's will that he would not exchange places with the ruler.

The purpose of Jesus is to save the world and uphold the honor of God, and establish truth in the lives, the hearts, the laws, the customs of men, and this is the purpose of this man.

In order to do this Jesus sacrificed every earthly prospect, and laid down his life, and this man does the same. He doesn't stand in the presence of the world's great, crying need and hesitate and wonder if the Lord really wants him to give a few cents or dollars for the salvation of the heathen, he doesn't quibble as to whether God really requires him to make the sacrifice and leave his dog kennel and chicken coop and barn and house furnished a little below the standard of beauty and luxury set by his ungodly neighbors; he doesn't struggle and kick against the pricks when he feels God would have him forsake business and preach the gospel. He would loathe himself to

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