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## THE DEDICATION OF THE DAVEYTON CHURCH

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Paul and Mary Sanders

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The great and long looked for day has come and gone. Our lovely Daveyton Church has been opened and dedicated. As you all know it has been in use since the walls were high enough to give shelter from the winds or a shade from the sun.

Before going further, I would avail myself of this opportunity to convey our heartfelt thanks, and the thanks of our people here, to the members of the Marysville Church who raised and sent the money which has, under Gods blessing, built the church and pastor's house, in Daveyton Native Township, Benoni, (population now 46,000).

I'm sending a cut which I hope the Editor will find room for: it shows our little House of Prayer quiet nicely.

Its tile roof keeps out the heat and is quiet in a storm where as corrugated iron roof is so noisy one can scarcely sing, let alone speak. In a hail storm the din is deafening.

The roof timbers are braced with iron rods which do not shut off the light from the two round bulls-eye windows in the elevated center roof portion, which gives the

church such an outstanding character that it is a landmark rising out of a sea of small single storied iron-roofed houses. The walls are high braced on each side with three flying buttresses, here again are two bulls-eye windows. As you perhaps know, all these round steel windows have been paid for by the children of the OPEN AIR SUNDAY SCHOOLS, a really fine effort and probably a lesson well learned in giving to the Lord!

There is a baptistry built in, and a platform with pulpit and wooden rail.

We do thank the Lord that both Church and Pastor's house are paid for. There were some local gifts and a generous collection at the opening which helped, and as our Superintendent said at the opening, there is no contractor who would undertake such a building for so low a cost. We are also praising the Lord for quite a number who have sought and found salvation in this house of prayer.

Do pray for the work in this center and for our preacher KUMALO, his wife and daughters, who are labouring here.

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### ANOTHER WORD FROM THE REEF

No New Years Resolutions were made, never-the-less it is my firm intention to improve day by day, week by week, month by month and year by year. Praise God! He knoweth my heart and He knoweth my frame!

My sincere thanks to all who have sent Christmas cards. If you could only see the joy they bring to children And to adults! Last Sunday at Kalfontein, boys girls and adults lined up to get their cards. Scarcely had we finished passing out well over 100 cards when one little fellow came to me saying "I didn't get one." The bulge in his shirt made me suspicious and sure enough, there was his card! Another lad, not having any covering over his upper parts, came with a plea for a card but his was secured between his legs. And so it goes. They all much prefer a card which they can open out even if you do have to leave some writing on them. The Zulu texts printed on the cards make them that much more valuable. To date, I really haven't been able to find time to get texts typed and put on those hundreds of cards. This I write to give you some idea how much I appreciate your labours of love.

The giving out of tracts is also well worth any effort expended. Not very often is a tract refused. Neither, is it unusual for cyclists to turn round and go back to pick up a tract. One Sunday I was thrilled to see a cyclist

pick up the tract and then go off slowly reading as he rode away. Men and women in the locations came running out of their houses to get these papers to read. Only Eternity will reveal the good accomplished through the giving out of tracts. What a wonderful response I had to my plea for tracts! I'm sorry I can't answer each donor personally as I have no clue as to the senders. My sincere appreciation to one and all who sent the dollars to the Pilgrim Tract Society. How much good, good tracts may do, we have no idea. Recently I heard a Christian diplomat who has conferred with Kings and Queens, Sultans, Prime Ministers, etc. He told us that the Basuto Chiefs strongly objected to the communistic literature which the miners took home from Jo-burg. That was the only literature they took back. How sad! At the moment, I don't need any more tracts, due to your great generosity.

The other day Paul remarked that we hadn't written to the Highway since the opening of our new church. It was a real occasion for us. The church was finished over a year ago, but it was thought advisable to delay the official opening until the natives could get some money together for offerings. How gratifying it was that this building which was worth over £1500, was built for slightly over £600 and was opened free of debt! God

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