

THE MORGAN'S WRITE!

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings once again from South Africa in His praise-worthy Name!

want you to know that we are most happy to be again in the land and amongst the people to whom God has called us.

We owe a great debt of gratitude to our people in the homeland for making our furlough so rich in fellowship that was akin to that which we shall one day enjoy in heaven. Then sense of responsibility as your representatives here is weighing upon us as we look to Him for guidance that we might be enabled to win many souls on your behalf. Do pray for us that we might not fail God

We are endeavoring to pick up the threads of the work here and carry on from where the Gorman's left off when they moved to Paulpietersburg prior to our arrival. They have done a notable job in completing the establishment of four schools in this area. All four are now receiving either partial or full government financial support. It is our earnest desire that we may make these schools to yield a definite spiritual harvest as well as secular.

We sense a real need for heaven-sent revival in this area and throughout the country. It is our intention in this area to place strong emphasis on evangelism trusting God that through the concentrated preaching of the gospel over protected periods we may bring about a deeper spiritual experience among those already saved and also draw many to Him who are still sitting in darkness. In this also we solicit the earnest prayers of our people at the lust, fear and feolishness of a few hearts home.

As workers together with Him let us not be weary in well doing but rather be always abounding in the work of the Lord for as much as we know that our labor is not in vain in the Lord. I Cor. 15:58.

In His Glad Service, Bill and Elsie Morgan Murray and Suzanne not have sufficient quantumi-Louwsburg Mission Station.

OUT OF ROMANISM

(especially to my Catholic friends)

"One of the greatest impossibilities of man is that he cannot, though willing to, serve two masters. Matt. 6:24.

"When I was still a baby, I was baptized in a Methodist church, where my parents, their parents, and their parent's parents belonged. Because I started school at a Catholic school and attended there until the end of 1958, I became a Roman Catholic myself, on the 30th of July, 1955. I was baptized, confirmed, received Holy Communion and Penance (going to confession). How happy was I then, for I had been told that I was now leading a holy life, out of Protestantism.

"In Sept. 1958 I became a "Child of Mary." I had with me a Rosary, a medal of the child of Mary, a small book of the "Blessed Martin De Porres" a lot of holy pictures, some of Jesus, but most of them of Mary. I used to give so much respect and love of my properties, that I never would do without then. I used to go about with my Rosary

around my neck, my Medal in my pocket and the pictures of Mary in the books that I mostly used.

"The following I learned from school and from the priests:-To pray the rosary as often as possible, to keep it with me where ever I was, to sleep with my medal under my pillow, to pray to the saints for my different needs, to go to Holy Mass every Sunday, to receive Holy Communion as often as possible, to keep the commandments of God and those of the church and to abstain from meat every Friday.

"I came to E.T.T.C. heard of and understood the Gospel We are still in the process of getting settled but truths but I could not accept it. Time went on and the Holy Spirit talked to me. On Friday, Feb. 20, I got saved, but I still could not do without my gods. This pained my heart, as I knew what was required to become a real child of God. Then I read Jer. 33:3." Call upon me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not". I made up my mind to pray for God's will.

> "On the 7th of May God spoke to me in the early morning. I knew it was His voice and I knew it was His will, that I should take another step in my belief. I did not see the reason why I had been using these properties of mine all along, for I knew that no one else except Jesus had suffered and died for me. He alone was hated that I might be loved. Mary and the saints had done nothing that I should worship them, instead of God. I then and there understood that God, in this manner, was answering my prayer and now I can proudly announce to myself in the following words, "No more will I again, during my prayers, attend to a rosary and all these other deceitful objects, no more will I in any manner try to co-operate with the Catholic services, with their holy Priests, the Bishop, and the Pope, who are no leaders but blasphemers and liars in their prophesies".

> Here Mavis stopped and laid her rosary, medal and pictures, on the table and said to Rev. Bowler, "Father Bowler, please take these things. I never want to see them again". By this time there was hardly a dry eye in the room. Then she continued.

> "God is really wonderful. Thanks be to Him for He gave His only Son on account of my sins and yours, dear friends. I thank the Lord, I thank the Saviour, I thank the blood of the Lamb which cleansed me from every sin. I now have a very great assurance of my sins forgiven.

> "Now, my dear friends, do you prefer continuing your broad way to everlasting darkness? Do you also love your properties more than your Creator? Come to yourself, if that is true. Pray that God may show you His will. Seek for salvation, which only can save you. Your sins will be forgiven you if you confess them to Jesus alone. I John 1:9.

> "My heart feels very sorry for my Catholic friends, for I know that your belief will get you no where; instead, since you have gods and not a God, judgment will soon come and where will you be when Christ says to His children, "Come ye blessed of my Father, possess ye the kindgdom of Heaven prepared for you". Do you still prefer your own gods? Only one God there is, He alone has a Heaven for us, and there is a hell with the devil also. Which place will you choose? My friends, the way is a straight one to my Saviour, my Redeemer. Thanks be to

Mavis Qalaba.

NOTE:

In 1958 a Catholic girl arrived at E.T.T.C. to take the last year of her teachers training. She had been born into a Catholic home, been educated in Catholic schools,

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