



## FROM THE MORGANS

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in our Lord's Name!

How quickly one year passes into another! With Christmas and the New Year already long past we should have had a letter written long ago. We enjoyed a blessed Christmas, having the Gorman family with us. Gifts and cards from individuals and churches all contributed to make our Christmas one of happiness.

However, we spent our New Year celebrations in hospital (together with the two Gorman children) receiving a series of 14 injections, one each day for two weeks, against rabies. Not that any of us had rabies or had even been bitten, but our dog was sick with it ( unsuspected by us since it had been injected against it) during Christmas. The doctor sent all of us who had had any contact with the dog for preventive treatment immediately. All of us came through the treatment unscathed except Elsie on whom the serum reacted most unfavorably. After ten needles they had to suspend treatment for three weeks and then she had to return to complete the series. She is still feeling the effects but is gradually improving.

Just previous to Christmas we held our annual District Conference for this area. A good delegation was present from the different outposts. And we were privileged to have Bro. Charles Sanders with us right through and Bro. Eugene Kierstead on occasion. The Conference was held in conjunction with the opening of the Gladys Kierstead Memorial church at Gobeni. Delegations were present from several areas throughout our work for the dedication service. The sermon was preached by Rev. A. Sibiya who is at present on the teaching staff of our Bible School. On Saturday five candidates followed their Lord in water baptism and on Sunday were received into the membership of the church.

As always the New Year offers more challenge than we see any way possible of meeting, but we stand continually amazed at what God does help us to accomplish year by year in comparison to the visible resources at hand. We trust that this year will be no exception.

Mother's passing during the latter part of last year brought grief to our hearts. But the knowledge that she is released from all further suffering and is at rest with the Lord greatly softens our grief. Indeed, it gives us cause for rejoicing for her sake. Many cards and letters were received from thoughtful friends and churches. Each was very deeply appreciated. To some we succeeded in making a personal reply, though not to all. We trust that those who read this who did not receive a personal reply may understand and forgive.

For a time I (Bill) have taken up employment with the Natal Provincial Administration as a truck driver in a local road construction job located in Louwsburg. This is in addition to my mission work and is not a permanent arrangement. Needless to say there is bountiful opportunity for witnessing both to Europeans and Africans and I trust God will give me the needed grace to make full use of these opportunities. We covet your prayers as we take on this extra burden. Elsie has taken over considerable of my office responsibilities and numerous details that I had previously attended to so her load is considerably heavier as well as mine.

Yours to reach the lost

Bill, Elsie, Suzanne and Murray Morgan

Chastisement is as great a part of God's faithfulness as blessing.—Selected.

## FROM REV. HAROLD KIERSTEAD

Dear Highway Friends,

Greetings to you from us here in Rhodesia in the name of our Lord and Savior.

Today I would like to tell you about one of our new outposts, a place called MASUIE.

Some four years ago some of our African Christians suggested we start work at Masuie as there were many people there and no schools or churches.

Masuie is a very small Railway station about 12 miles from Victoria Falls on the line going South to Bulawayo. There are no Europeans living there except the farm owner who lives about 2 miles from the station. You would be interested to see the station, first you come to a big sign which says Masuie Station then you come to a little building, Just 1 room about 10ft. by 10ft. then you come to the next sign., That was Masuie Station! Anyway the size of the population makes up for the smallness of the Railway Station. . . there are a great many Africans living in the area, one large group works for the Railway on the line, another group for a branch of the Johannesburg Mines Labour Recruiting Organization and the third group works for the farmer who owns all the land in the area. His farm is only 50,000 acres. That's right, not a missprint! Masuie is also an outlet to Bechuanaland and there are a lot of people coming and going.

I went over there and found things much as had been described. There was one church, of sorts that is, preaching the Gospel of "everything goes" and nothing of the Saving power of our Lord Jesus Christ. Many of these people had been born and bred in the area and had never heard the message of Salvation.

I started having services at the Railway Station, good crowds coming out including swarms of children. One of the first questions was, "What about a school?" I tried, for three years we were unable to obtain permission from the owner of the farm to set up a school and hold regular church services, then God opened the door! After all, our Master has the keys to all doors, "Praise his Name." The way was clear and permission was obtained to open the School on the First of January 1963.

That's fine, we can open the school, but what with? no buildings, no teacher, no money. But the Lord had made all the arrangements in advance, I was at an auction sale where a farm was being sold and some old pre-fab buildings were put up for auction. There were a lot of people there. I bid on the first building; there were no other bids. It was mine. Then the second one, I made the first bid, again there was no other bid we had the buildings! Didn't I say the Lord had made all the arrangements? Sometimes He even uses auction sales!

Anyway, to cut a long story short, we moved the buildings, next a teacher, a christian teacher. Otherwise, there was no point in opening a school. One of our church boys was willing to go, a fine christian lad. He has had one year at Bible School. I took him out and we opened the school on the first day of the new term. I was out there last Sunday morning. When I arrived the service had started, over 60 children and 20 or more adults all drinking in the message of salvation, the old, old story that's old yet ever new.

## SANCTUARY WORSHIP

There will always be a place in the life of a Christian who knows the meaning of true worship, for quiet waiting upon God. A place where there is an inner sanctuary in his life, in which there is a stillness and from which service, work and a thousand and one other duties are excluded. Here is the secret of all power in Christian living.

Alan Redpath.

The King's Highway