



## OUR TRIP TO AFRICA

by Mr. Stora Emmett

We found that we have some wonderful native people on the Reserve. They have a fine Christian spirit and have a real hunger for the Word. One could never begin to relate the many wonderful experiences that we encountered as we visited throughout the Reserve and attended many services at the various "boreholes." Perhaps one of my highlights came when I was privileged to attend the closing service of the Conference of our work on the Reserve held at Chidobe. This was held on a Sunday afternoon, and because of the large crowd, the service was held out of doors. There were some benches to sit on and bushes had been cut and stood up around the enclosure to keep the animals out. This was a real experience to me, but I was probably the only one there that was bothered by the sound effects for all around us were chickens, pigs, cows, donkeys, and goats and they were all harmonizing in their own tongue. The service went on without any apparent interruption from all of this. The wonderful gospel songs were sung (we got so that we could sing along with the natives and missionaries), prayer was made, announcements were given, an offering taken (everybody marches down front to a table to present his offering), and last of all the Word was given forth. Storer preached the final sermon and Harold Kierstead interpreted the message for him, so I was able to understand this part of the service. The message was most appropriate, admonishing the people that as they went back to their own churches that if they would live victorious lives they must live in harmony with each other and not allow bickerings, strife, envyings, and such like to defeat their lives or to hinder the work of Christ.

### Brings Greetings At Conference

Following the message, Harold introduced me to the congregation and asked me to speak briefly to them. This I was glad to do. I was able to bring to them greetings from our churches in the United States and Canada. I told them how much we appreciated the fine effort they were putting forth in the Lord's work and assured them that our people back home were holding them up in prayer. They asked me to extend greetings from them to our people at home and to assure our people that they were also praying for us.

To what seemed to be a fitting finish to a Conference of this type, Communion was served and an invitation to all those who loved the Lord was given. It was a happy but solemn occasion. After this, the people left in all directions to return to their homes. Some were walking with their luggage, other were being transported in relays by our missionaries with their Landrovers. These people have their battles, but you can see that they are putting down some good roots and are capable of waging a real battle against sin and Satan.

One other highlight that stands out with me is when I was privileged to bring the message one Sunday afternoon at the Rosamond Dow Chapel at the Mission and as I finished the message, Preacher Nyoni gave the invitation and about ten either raised their hands or stood requesting prayer and designating a desire to follow the Lord.

### At Kariba

We took a few days off from the busy schedule at the

## FROM THE HUDSONS

Dear Highway Friends,

Greetings in the name of Jesus, our Wonderful Lord! Another year has passed leaving behind many memories both joyful and sad. As we greet you this year we think of the words of the Psalmist, "Bless the Lord O my soul and all that is within me, bless his holy name."

First of all we would like to thank each one of you for letters, cards and gifts during the year. We are conscious all the time that prayer is being made for us at home but we do enjoy these reminders. The post plays a very important part in our lives here. A special thank you to all who made special mention of us to the Throne of Grace during the time when my Dad passed away. We cannot wish him back from his glorious home and memories are blessed.

We moved into our new home in August and although far from completed is livable and we happy that it is ours. We would like to say a special word of appreciation to those churches who sent gifts of money to help build it.

We are glad to report spiritual gains from Gene's circuit this year. At Borehole 43 where the work was new a year ago we have had the joy recently of seeing 6 give their hearts to the Lord.

The hospital staff have been dealing with a severe epidemic of Whooping Cough during this Christmas season. This disease seems to deal an especially hard blow to these people. In spite of all efforts put forth we lost three lives; twins of 3 years and a little girl of 11 years. After a scare like this everyone immediately comes for D. P. T. injections. On Dec. 31 Miss Chase gave 98 such injections. Other days have been much the same.

Our family are all well. Kevin celebrated his second birthday in Oct. and Ronnie was 5 months the last of December. We do thank Gor for our two healthy boys.

May the coming year be a blessed one in each of our churches. God bless you each one as you labor for Him.

Happy in His Service,

Gene, Cheryl, and family.

Mission to make a trip to Kariba Heights, a most beautiful spot, located quite near Lusaka, the capital of Northern Rhodesia, but just across the Zambesi River in Southern Rhodesia. Here on the Zambesi River is located the famous Kariba Dam, a most tremendous feat of engineering by the English Government, and, of course, the result of this dam is one of the world's modern wonders, Kariba Lake, the largest man-made lake in the world. It is 120 miles long and 20 miles wide. We rented a Chalet at the lake and enjoyed our stay there very much; the doctor especially enjoyed it as this was about his first time off from the hospital since arriving there, except for his forced absence when he had to undergo surgery on his back at the hospital at Lusaka a year ago.

One other interesting trip that we took while there, was through the Wankie Game Park. It bore little semblance of a park as we think of one. As it was nearly 100 miles to the park, we left the Mission at about four o'clock in the morning, long before daylight. As you enter the park, you register and are given a map as there are several roads weaving back and forth leading to such places as the "snake pit" or the "crocodile pool" or the "salt flats" etc., and you are asked at which exit you plan to leave the park. You are told to stay in your car and to be out of the park by six o'clock. If you are not out of the park by six o'clock, guides are sent out to find you; and, I understand, you have to pay the expense involved. I guess we had our lucky charm with us, as we saw many animals of practically every specie that day. Even before we had

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The King's Highway