

FOREIGN MISSIONS

Dear Homeland Friends,

We're back from taking Charles, Myra and Joy (and their luggage) to Durban; our Chev Van is truly a great blessing, and so able to take the loads.

We felt very privileged to be able to see them off and were grateful to the Lord that the Sea had calmed, after several days of the most mountainous breakers seen in Durban for many a year.

We were delighted to be able to attend the dedication of our fifth Grandchild. Pearl, my youngest, has her third son, Peter. I thought it was so sweet of Mark, age 5, to leave his seat and run quietly to stand with his parents throughout the ceremony. They live in Durban.

Natalspruit is of course well known to each of you—the Native City built by the Whites for the Blacks, which when completed, is to house a total of ninety-five thousand. You will remember that our Native Elder Rev. P. Malaza is in charge there, living in the fine little Manse beside our new Church; which was built during our furlough, home.

The morning of the 26th April, the phone rang — it was Malaza, and what shocking news he had to tell! During the night thieves had come and stolen the front door out of the Church; that beautiful solid "Kiyat", Linenfold door. Victor had given it for the Church, before its building.

Rev. Malaza had reported the loss to the Police, however I got in touch with the C.I.D. in Natalspruit; but not before taking the matter to the Lord in prayer. Mary was given the assurance that the door would be found and returned. When I reached Natalspruit, with materials for nailing the door up, I found the two outside closet doors had also been taken!

Many joined in praying for the return of the doors, just six days later the C.I.D. reported having caught the thief, and though he had sold the door they had been able to take possession of it. More than that, they made special arrangements for us to have it back; before the case was tried. Do praise the Lord with us for HIS great goodness; the door was undamaged!

There are many praising the Lord, in Natalspruit, these days! God really undertook when they stole HIS door; others are to get their doors back, including a school where five had been stolen.

Natalspruit again:—Sunday the 18th was a day of great rejoicing, for us and our Workers; six men and women were to unite with us in Church Membership also in the group from Daveyton, that we took over, there was a Daveyton man to join our church. It has taken a long time for them to measure up to our church covenant and rules. The Lord has delivered those bound to beer and tobacco, also ancestral spirit worship; Praise HIS Name.

It was also arranged that another two, seeking Baptism, were to be at the Daveyton Church on the 29th. This Church has a baptismal, built in.

May 29th, Daveyton this time; our lovely Face Brick (Brick Veneer) Tyle roofed Church was once again the venue for a baptismal service.

Mr. Masilela and Mrs. Ngwenya, both of Natalspruit, were baptised by our Natalspruit Native Elder, Rev. Malaza.

An impressive ceremony followed when they took the vows for membership of our Denomination, and were given the right hand of fellowship.

One should not fail to describe the receiving of the free will offering, quite an occasion; for each one walks up to the front and solemnly places their coin in the plate, the counting follows, while they continue to sing. The announcing of the amount received is given a rousing AMEN.

The Communion Service enjoyed the blessing of the Lord, as had all the proceedings of the day; a goodly number remained for this, including several visitors.

As usual on these occasions, each (from a distance) received a good plate of dinner; finally the fare-wells were said with best wishes for those not able to be present. A happy smile spread around when I shouted "All Seats Please" and eight who had come by train, climbed into the Van, for Dunswart Station, half way home.

Don't you wish you could have been there, understanding all that was said, in the Zulu language; enjoying all the conversations and congratulations, and watching the two couples who brought their babies for dedication. Please pray for one of these Mr. and Mrs. Shabangu who seem to have grown cold and are seldom with us. The sermon seemed especially for them, "Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we should let them slip" or as the Zulu has it "lest perhaps we go astray"!

How we wish it were possible for us to be with you at Beulah and Riverside this year. We are still thanking God for the wonderful times we enjoyed, for the fellowship and acquaintances, and even the understanding of some of your difficulties. We constantly pray for you.

May God's richest blessings be with you at the coming Camp Meetings and souls be brought into the Kingdom.

With our Christian love,
Paul and Mary.

NEWS FOR YOU

The Foreign Mission has just released word that Miss Ruth Symonds and Miss Roberta Nevers are under appointment for a year of service on the staff of Bethesda Hospital in Rhodesia. At present, the hospital is greatly understaffed, and Dr. Emmett and his Staff are obliged to work at an exhausting pace. They have found it necessary to work as much as 19 hours a day in greatly overcrowded conditions. The going of Miss Symonds and Miss Nevers to the field will bring valuable help to the side of our already weary but faithful hospital staff. Both are highly trained in hospital administrative and supervisory work. They are scheduled to leave Fredericton airport in mid-September. Pray for them as they prepare to go, and do pray for our dedicated doctor and staff at Bethesda.

NOTICE

SEAL COVE GRAND MANAN, N. B.

Would any pastors who would like to have me for evangelistic services during the months of September and October please contact me just as soon as possible.

Sincerely in Him,
Ken Foote.

RIDE THE WILD TIGER

Let's face it. Tigers are in. Today you don't need to join a safari, clump through a jungle, or even be a connoisseur of cats to find your tiger. All you need to do is buy some gas, or some breakfast cereal, or a Pontiac, or hair dressing—there's your tiger.

The Asiatic carnivorous mammal of the cat family has definitely invaded the advertising world and consequently your world. Grinning from magazine ads, resident in tanks, cavorting across the TV screen, the tiger stalks your pocketbook. You don't doubt his existence.

Nor do you doubt the existence of another tiger stalking a bigger game, the soul of modern man. You don't doubt his existence because you've felt the animal rise up within and pad across your mind before a hunt. And you've decided you might like to ride the wild tiger.

You've thought if only you could ride out the heat of a moment or the flash of passion, you'd conquer the beast. You've found with Winston Churchill, "Dictators ride to and fro upon tigers which they dare not dismount. And the tigers are getting hungry." You've tried to ride the wild tigers and you're tired and the tigers are hungrier all the time.

Bishop Lance Webb tells of a young man who once sought out a famous doctor to find relief from his dejection and life-
nausea. The doctor told the young man of the rollicking gaiety of another young man, Grimaldi.

"Go to him," the doctor said, "let him show you how to enjoy yourself, and you will get well."

With a wry smile the young man said, "I am Grimaldi." the ride was over, the tiger had conquered.

Do a word study with the help of a Bible concordance and Webster's dictionary. Trace through words like "inversion, subversion, perversion, passion, lust, intemperance, desire, appetite, flesh, carnal." After riding the wild tiger a short time you'll agree with Jeremiah. "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?" (Jer. 17:9).

Well, what do we do about the wild tigers? How do we ride the wild tigers, or better yet, keep the wild tigers out of our system?

First, recognize the tigers. In human nature there's potential for nobility or beasthood. In Isaiah 13: 19-22, you can read of a prediction telling how Babylon will be abandoned, then overrun by wild beasts which "shall cry in their desolate houses." As E. Stanley Jones says, "There are 32,000,000 statutes on the statute books of America to make people good," but unless the wild tiger is subdued and evicted, another million statutes wouldn't make any difference.

First John gives three lusts: the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the pride of life. Three wild tigers. What are you going to do with them? Deny they exist? You're kidding yourself.

Satan comes like a roaring lion. Sometimes. He also stalks at night, inching closer to full possession of the inner man. He wants the self to jump on the wild tiger and rip through flesh-filled moments. He also wants the self to get a little drowsy, to deny the reality of the wild tigers so that the kill can be executed with quick finality and no opposition.

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