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OTHER SHEEP



November 1951

As a King Giveth unto the King

By Mrs. Louise Robinson Chapman

All these things did Araunah, as a king, give unto the king (II Sam. 24: 23).

This is Thanksgiving time. Today if we will listen to His voice we will make this day a time of unparalleled and hilarious giving of thanks and gifts to God's work.

You and I are creatures of a moment. The past is gone from us. Tomorrow may not be ours. Over the future we have no control. But the present moment is within our reach. Today, the ever-present Now is assuredly ours. Therefore today is the accepted time to do what we plan to do for a perishing world. Today is the day of salvation for the shackled millions in heathenism. Thanksgiving Day is the time when we strike a mighty blow toward the bursting of these chains. Let us make the most of today!

A terrible plague of sin is sweeping the world. Millions have already perished. Millions more are exposed to eternal death. Only by sacrifice can this plague of sin be stayed.

"As a king, give unto the king." The primitive man understands this scripture. Often the poorest of them, in total disregard of the portion left or of the tomorrow, will pour out before one he desires to please gifts that take the best or the last of all he possesses. His is kingly giving.

"As a king, give unto the king." Christ is our King of Kings. We are kings and priests unto God. Therefore on this Thanksgiving Day that is ours let us as kings offer kingly sacrifices unto our King.

"What shall I render unto the Lord?" As for me, like Araunah, I shall prepare my gift and give it as a king giveth unto the king. And I will not bring offerings unto the Lord, my God, this Thanksgiving Day, of that which doth cost me nothing.

THANKSGIVING OFFERING—NOVEMBER 18

The OTHER Sheep

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring (John 10:16).

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE FOREIGN MISSIONARY INTERESTS OF THE CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE
REMISS REHFELDT, D.D., EDITOR; C. WARREN JONES, D.D., CONTRIBUTING EDITOR; MIRIAM PARK, OFFICE EDITOR

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Number 11

“And Ye Gave Me”

The Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory: and before him shall be gathered all nations (Matthew 25:31).

Christ expects returns on His many bestowments. His great need is co-operation in the restoration and final salvation of His alienated creation.

A great and terrible day will come. Each person will account for the use or misuse of his talents.

It will be a day of separation. As a shepherd divideth the sheep from the goats, so shall it be in that great day. Those who have cared for His interests and promoted His kingdom will be placed on the right hand. Those who in selfishness and ingratitude have refused to accept responsibility will be placed on His left hand.

It will be a day of excuses. The statement made by the unprofitable servant (Matthew 25:25) in the parable of the talents was, “I was afraid.” Fear has kept many people from making worth-while Kingdom investments. Afraid of reverses and dire circumstances, this “wicked and slothful servant” kept that which had been entrusted to him. Knowing that his lord expected to reap where he had not sown, that this was the very purpose of the endowment, he recognized no duty to promote the master’s kingdom. Reasoning that he had done no harm, he thought all would be well. However, the fact that he had done no good condemned him. “Take therefore the talent from him . . . and cast ye

the unprofitable servant into outer darkness.” We cannot escape our responsibility at this point.

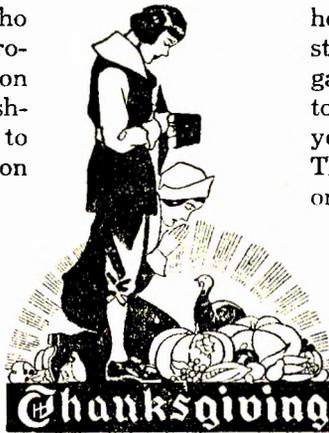
It will be a day of surprises. “Lord, when?” will be the astonished reply of the sheep and goats alike. Opportunities are presented in very commonplace ways. Since Christ identified himself with the whole human family in dying for all men, the Thanksgiving Offering for world evangelism is unmistakably a means of Kingdom building which will bring surprising returns.

It will be a day of rewards. “Well done.” “Enter thou.” “Come, ye blessed . . . inherit the kingdom.” And what was His statement of commendation? “And ye gave me,” “and ye gave me,” “and ye took me,” “and ye clothed me,” “and ye visited me,” “ye came unto me.” The condemnation of the unprofitable ones rested on the repeated statement, “Ye gave me not,” “ye gave me not.” There was no interest in Kingdom building, evidencing an absence of true love for Christ.

What will be our response to the Thanksgiving missionary appeal of the church, God’s agent in the promotion of His kingdom?

The appeal constitutes God’s call to you personally. Let not fear dictate the amount. Love for Christ and a lost world urges generosity.

The spiritually hungry multitudes of the earth need to be fed with the Bread of Life. Soul-thirsty millions call for the Living Water. Promote Christ’s work in the earth, and life’s climactic day will be bright. “Come,” for “ye gave me.”



➔ One Way Only

RETURNING recently from a series of missionary services, I noticed two signs when approaching divided sections of the well-traveled highway. They appeared so frequently that an association of ideas was irresistible. The first read, "Keep right," and the other immediately insisted, "One way only."

The desire to be right (righteous) is universal. All men search for the "right" way because every man wants eternal life. There is one way only! Christ said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life" (John 14:6), and His Word clearly states, "There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved" (Acts 4:12).

*There is no way but Christ's way,
There is no other way;
Christ is our eternal life,
There is no other way.*

A study of Christ's way will reveal several fundamental requirements.

1. *Submission*
"Thy will be done" (Matt. 26:42).
2. *Self-denial*
"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself. . . ." (Matt. 16:24).
3. *Service*
"I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done" (John 13:15).
4. *Soul winning*
"Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men" (Matt. 4:19).

Millions will never hear of Christ and the "Way of Life" unless there is a faithful observance of these requirements. Christians everywhere will welcome the opportunity which the Thanksgiving Missionary Offering presents. God's will is the evangelization of the world.

"God's Word has been a hammer for nineteen centuries and when other hammers today try to break God's eternal anvil of truth we remember the inscription on the monument to the Huguenots at Paris: 'Hammer away, ye hostile hands; your hammers break; God's anvil stands.'" —SAMUEL M. ZWEMER



PRAY for the Thanksgiving Offering to be raised on November 18. This offering will help to determine the number of missionaries to be sent in 1952, the number of new fields to be opened and new tribes to be reached, and the amount of support our present workers and missions will receive. The goal is set for not less than \$500,000.

PRAY for the three Korean Bible women and the four national workers who are carrying on the work in Korea under the guidance of Reverend Cha Kun Qwak.

PRAY for the new missionaries who are beginning their language studies.

PRAY for the new converts on the mission fields. They suffer much persecution and must be upheld in prayer.

PRAY for the success of THE OTHER SHEEP subscription campaign.

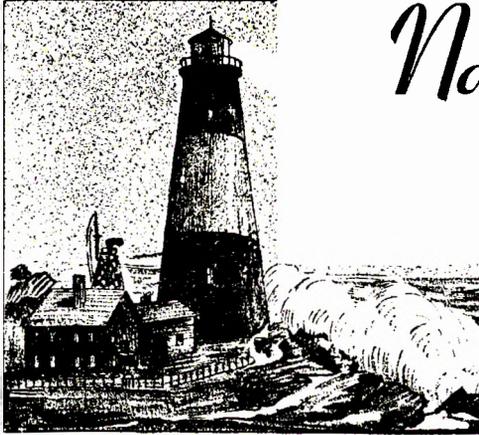
Pray Pray Pray Pray Pray

MISSIONARY SACRIFICE

A Moravian mother who had given a son to missions was approached one day by a friend, wearing a sad countenance, who said, "Your son is gone." She asked, "Is my son Thomas gone to heaven through the missionary life? Would to God He would call my son John." John was called, went, and also died. The committee came sorrowfully to break the news, but the mother exclaimed, "Thank God! Would that He would call my last son, William." Her prayer was answered. William went and also fell on the battlefield. But the enemy could not daunt the holy courage and devotion of this saint of God, for she exclaimed, "Would that I had a thousand sons to give to God."—*Selected.*

COVER PHOTO: Screen Traveler, from Gendreau

THE OTHER SHEEP



Nazarene Lighthouses

By C. Warren Jones, D.D.

*Send the light, the blessed gospel light.
Let it shine from shore to shore!
Send the light, and let its radiant beams
Light the world forevermore.*

—CHARLES H. GABRIEL

A LIGHTHOUSE, according to Webster, is "a tower or other building with a powerful light at the top, erected at the entrance of a port, or at some important point on the coast, to serve as a guide to mariners at night." It is necessary to have these lights because of the nights when darkness reigns. All along our coast lines you will find these lighthouses in which powerful lights have been installed. Many a ship has been kept from going on the rocks and many a pilot has been able because of the light to steer his ship safely into harbor in spite of the darkness of the night.

In a sense every Christian is a light in the tower. That is, he should be a light. Jesus said, "Ye are the light of the world." This world is in darkness. We are passing through the night of sin. Because of God's people in the world, we have light. Imagine what this world would be if it were not for Christian people, lights along the shores. In heathen lands before the missionary makes his first advent, we find night without a light.

To a great degree, every church or every mission in every land is a lighthouse. It is there to dispel the darkness and give light to all that pass that way. The house of worship may be small, and the furniture crude, and it may be far from the highways of earth, but yet it is a gospel lighthouse. Just now I am thinking of some of the small churches and missions nestled in the high Andes, on the plains of India, in the bushveldts of Africa, and on the lonely islands of the sea. Each place where the Bible is read and the songs of Zion are sung is a lighthouse in a dark world.

Naturally we are interested in Nazarene lighthouses. We seriously doubt if our early church leaders were ever able to envision the wide extent and the far outreach of our missionary efforts in the year 1951, about half a century removed from our small and humble beginning. As a church we now have lighthouses in thirty or more areas around the world. We are laboring on every continent and many islands of the sea. We have gone north, south, east, and west. We have gone

to the large cities and we have gone to the jungles. We have given the gospel to the civilized and to the uncivilized, to the educated and to the uneducated. We have gone where the climate is ideal and we have gone where the climatic conditions are the worst. We have gone to the hot, humid, malaria-stricken areas of the torrid zone and to the frozen tundras of the far north.

Our desire has been to establish spiritual lighthouses in many lands. We rejoice over our work in Alaska. We must put a lighthouse in every town and city of one thousand and more population in that country. We also thank God for our work among the Europeans and other white people in South Africa. Already twelve churches have been organized, but there are scores of additional places for Nazarene lighthouses among the British and Dutch people who live in the southern part of that great continent. Further, we have a report of progress in Italy from our Italian leader, Rev. Alfredo Del Rosso, who is a distant relative of Cornelius, the leader of the "Italian band." It is good news that we have invaded the island of Sicily. Our readers will recall that when our armies moved from North Africa to Italy it was by the way of Sicily. No doubt many of our American soldiers passed through Catania, Sicily, where a church was organized with twenty-four members. In a recent report Rev. Del Rosso writes that he has found some Christians in a town six miles from Catania and they want to affiliate with the Nazarenes. What a challenge! We can establish some holiness centers on that island.

That is our program, the purpose for which God raised us up. The more lighthouses we have, the more people we are going to reach with the gospel. Doing this takes men and money. It takes unselfish, consecrated men and women with a vision and a determination to plant the banner of holiness in the remote corners of earth. With money we can actually build lighthouses in bleak and barren places to house our Father's work. In these houses we can and should have power-

ful lights. In this way the darkness will be dispelled and the marvelous light of the glory of God will shine forth. May the day soon come when we shall have ten thousand lighthouses sending the gospel light to sin-darkened souls in the United States, the British Isles, Canada, Australia, Hawaii, and all the needy areas in the world.



GIVE ME THE BOOK!

I am a creature of a day, passing through life as an arrow through the air. I am a spirit come from God, and returning to God; just hovering over the great gulf till a few moments hence I am no more seen! I drop into an unchangeable eternity!

I want to know one thing, the way to heaven: how to land safe on that happy shore. God Himself has condescended to teach the way; for this very end Jesus came from heaven. He hath written it down in a Book! Oh, give me that Book! At any price, give me the Book of God! I have it. Here is knowledge enough for me. Let me be a *homo unius libri* ("man of one book").

Here then I am, far from the busy ways of men. I sit down alone; only God is here. In His presence I open, I read this Book, for this end, to find the way to heaven. Is there a doubt concerning the meaning of what I read? Does anything appear dark or intricate? I lift up my heart to the Father of lights. Lord, is it not Thy Word: "If any . . . lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth . . . liberally and upbraideth not." "If any will do his will, he shall know." I am willing to do; let me know Thy will.

I then search after and consider parallel passages of Scripture, "comparing spiritual things with spiritual." I meditate thereon, with all the attention and earnestness of which my mind is capable. If any doubt still remains, I consult those who are experienced in the things of God, and then the writings whereby, being dead, they yet speak. And what I thus learn, that I teach.—
JOHN WESLEY, in the *King's Business*.

THE MISSIONARY PLEA

*Will you not pray for us? Each day we need
Your prayers, for oft the way is rough and long,
And our lips falter and forget their song,
And we proclaim the Word men will not heed.*

*Will you not pray for us? Alone we stand
To stem the awful tide of sin and shame,
To cast out demons in the mighty name
Which is alone the hope of every land.*

*Pray, pray for us! We are but vessels frail;
The world's appalling need would crush us down
Save that in vision we behold the crown
Upon His brow who shall at length prevail.*

*Not yet the crowning! Fields must yet be won,
Lives freely yielded, martyr blood be spilt,
Love cast out fear, redemption blot out guilt,
Ere we behold the kingdom of God's Son.*

—Selected

PEACE PROVERB

The Chinese have a proverb: "If there is righteousness in the heart, there will be beauty in the character. If there be beauty in the character, there will be harmony in the home. If there is harmony in the home, there will be order in the nation. When there is order in the nation, there will be peace in the world."

—Wesleyan Missionary

REMEMBER, A RUSSIAN CITIZEN

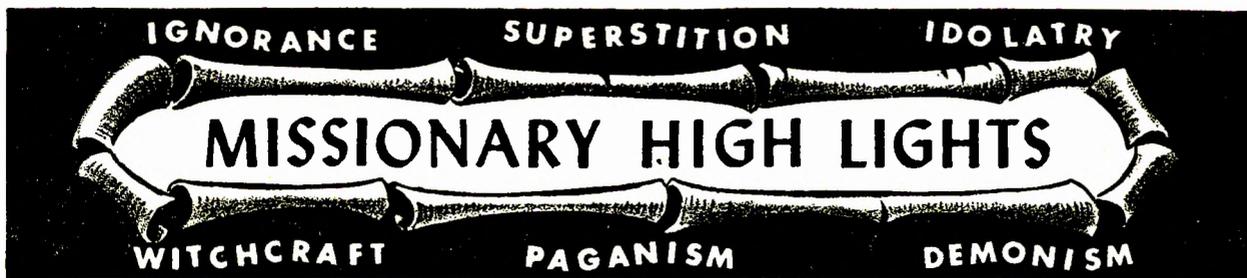
May NOT own land.
May NOT be tried by a jury.
May NOT choose his own job.
May NOT absent himself from work.
May NOT strike.
May NOT picket.
May NOT employ labor.
May NOT travel.
May NOT own jewelry.
May NOT ring a church bell.
May NOT be a friend with foreigners—and is FORBIDDEN—freedom of speech, freedom of assembly, freedom of religion, and freedom of soul.

—Missionary Workers Herald

VITAL QUESTIONS

Dr. Augustus H. Strong said: "What are churches for, but to make missionaries? What is education for, but to train them? What is commerce for, but to carry them? What is money for, but to send them? What is life itself for, but to fulfill the purpose of missions, the enthroning of Jesus Christ in the hearts of men?"

—Missionary Banner



The Open Door

By Oscar M. Stockwell

Portuguese East Africa

IT IS a sweet matter, for from the deepness of sin Jesus lifted me. He left His house above and the Chieftainship to descend among us in order that we be washed very, very white and be made free as well. Hallelujah! for I am called His child; and when I leave this earth, I shall go to sit among the advisers and praisers of the King."

We marched around the church once, and the beauties of Solomon's ancient temple were read from the Holy Book as we were all standing before the tightly closed door. Again we marched around, all singing lustily the song whose sentiments you read above. Then the psalm of David was read: "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord." As the desire was to open the church door and not cause the walls to fall down in Jericho style, the third time around was considered sufficient. There before the door, the blessings to be obtained inside this little mud-grass church were expounded to one and all, drawn from David's psalm again, Psalms 84.

Because the scripture says that a little child shall lead them, a sweet little girl was lifted high enough to allow her little fingers to release and open full and wide the door for all to enter—poor, filthy, rich, or proud—indeed, for all who would hear His "Come unto Me."

Over and over and over again we sang the hymn, "It Cleanseth Me," lifting it with joyful hearts. The little building seemed to groan at first and then the doors and windows burst, letting the joy therein bubble and gurgle out over all that country round about, so that all, even the heathen far away, might get to drink just a drop or two of this delight!

It seemed unfitting to ask the Lord to come, so we all just praised Him. He had long before arrived to own His people and the work of their calloused hands.

As a young maiden stood to sing a song some-

thing like this, it spattered all of us with drops of blessings:

*We thank our men who cut the reeds and poles.
We praise our God who cares for the cedars
and the tall straight poles.*

*We thank our men who drove the ox wagons,
and how we thank for the grease upon the
wheels.*

*We praise our God for beasts of burden and
the grass that grows.*

*We thank our women for the mud smeared
and smoothed upon the walls.*

*We praise our God for water in the valleys
and children [fruit] upon the trees.*

*We thank our little ones for their pounding on
the floor [to make it hard and smooth].*

*We praise, we thank God today for this our
house, the house of God.*

Our theme after all of this was from Isaiah 52: 11: "Be clean, all of you who carry the cook pots of the Lord, for the hungry ones look to you. Feed them with the richness obtained inside this house of God."

A heathen woman knelt before the Lord, and all of us helped to pray, and even the chief and his grim advisers bowed a respectful, uneasy eye.

Under the spreading trees we ate our heaped-up porridge with the chicken high on top and left only the bones for the darkness to swallow.

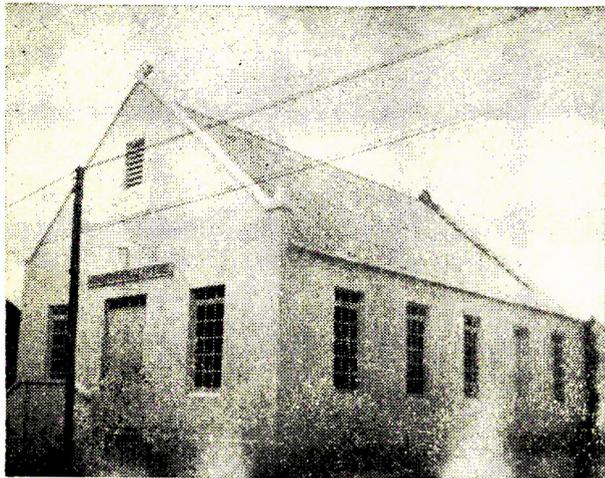
This, another new church building, has an open door here in Portuguese East Africa.



Bank Hall Church

By Dr. A. O. Hendricks

Barbados

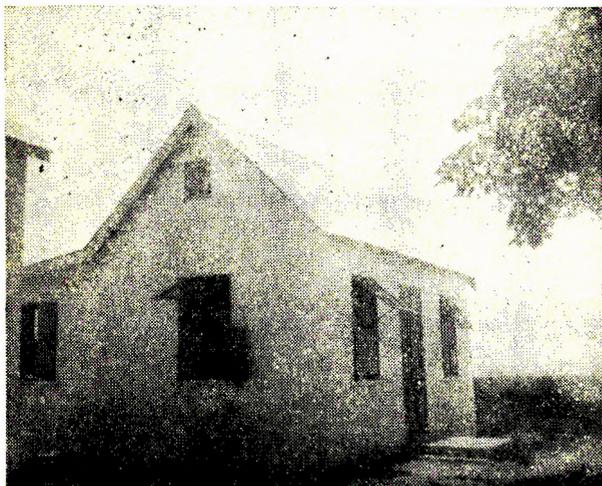


The new church at Bank Hall in Bridgetown

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, August 5, at 3:00 p.m. we dedicated our lovely new stone church at Bank Hall. Our people came from all over the island and packed the building to capacity. Many could not find even standing room.

It was a great service of prayer and praise to God for restoring their mother church on Barbados. Many of the saints wept for joy and shouted the praises of the Lord. Pastor Archibald Blackman and his splendid choir rendered many beautiful songs, among them the lovely new song by Dr. Haldor Lillenas, "He Pilots Me."

This beautiful stone church is a commodious sanctuary in the capital city of Barbados. We opened special revival services Sunday night, to continue over three Sundays. There were seekers at the altar the very first night and many hands lifted for prayer. Pastor Blackman and his good



The Nazarene parsonage at Blades Hill

co-workers are already doing a splendid work in the community, and this promises to become a great full-salvation center where many will find their way to God. Please pray for this work.

Rejoice!

"Rejoice with Me; for I Have Found My Sheep Which Was Lost."

Luke 15:6

By Jessie S. Rennie

Transvaal*

A FEW WEEKS AGO Mr. Mischke brought a young man to our dispensary. Here is his story.

His name is Isaiah Matebula. A few years ago he was a bright young lad in our school and loved the Lord with all his heart. God called him to preach, and he was preparing to go to our Bible school in Swaziland. Somehow the devil got in, and instead of going to Bible school he ran away to a near-by town and got a job there. He soon forgot his vows to God and went deep into sin. For some years the missionaries lost all track of him. But a few weeks ago Mr. Mischke was down at one of our outstations about thirty miles away; he had some trouble with the car, so went into a near-by kraal to get some help. What was his surprise to find Isaiah sitting there a helpless cripple, paralyzed from the waist down! He spoke and prayed with him and promised to come back and bring him to the dispensary. Isaiah said, "O Mfundisi, God has whipped me sore for my sins."

There wasn't very much I could do for him at the dispensary, but we talked with him and prayed with him, and one night he found his way back to God.

I wish you could have been with us in the little dispensary hut that night. I had asked Mr. and Mrs. Mischke over to take the service. God's presence was very near; and as we prayed and sang, the Good Shepherd found His lost sheep.

There was joy in our hearts that night, and I know that there was joy in heaven because the lost had been found.

Join us in prayer that God will heal this young man's body and even yet send him forth to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ to his own people.

There are so many like him whose lives have been wrecked and their bodies broken as a result of sin; but thank God, He is able to save unto the uttermost all who will call upon Him.

*Transvaal is a province in the northeast section of the Union of South Africa. Our work is divided into three sections: Transvaal, Swaziland, and Portuguese East Africa. In all following issues, the location in which the missionary is laboring will be indicated.

A Rare Day

By Earl D. Hunter

Guatemala

ABOUT HALF of the congregation in San Andres leave town during the planting and harvest seasons. Since many of my parishioners had not been to church for several weeks, I decided to go out to their farms to visit them.

While at home in town these people live in the most simple manner, but while out in their "agricultural work" they live even more primitively. No chairs, no beds, no stoves, no semblance of a sanitary system, and, of course, no store to buy from. Out there you sit on a block of wood and drink from a gourd. You eat (after blessing the food and giving thanks for it) with a corn cake, unless someone has an enameled plate for the special guest. To rest you may have your choice of a hammock or the floor. If your gourd and plate are to be washed, a half cup of fresh water will be poured over each of them and let spill on the dirt floor.

Cornfields are prepared by felling the forest and burning it. Then with a sharp stick you punch holes here and there and throw a fistful of seed in each one. That is all till harvesttime. Sounds easy, doesn't it? But it is hard, hard work.

It is hot season now, so that when a visitor arrives they always try to have something to drink and often one is presented with food. During this little trip we milled out sugar-cane juice and drank it twice. We drank corn gruel twice; we drank coffee six times. We ate a starchy potato-like root with fresh honey; we had baked plantains twice and fried ones again. We ate fresh brown sugar at a half dozen cane farms, and finally were presented with a gourd full of thick cane syrup just about ready to turn to fudge—all this besides the ever-present corn cakes and the fried black beans and eggs. We did our level best, but even so had to deny some of the good sisters the privilege of feeding us.

In one day we walked about fifteen miles, some of the time blazing our own trail through the jungles. We visited about fifteen farms belonging to our Christians, besides many others. Other than spiritual counsel, we left medicines for some sick ones and tried to give some advice on agricultural problems.

The believers were encouraged by the visit of their pastor out where they work. The unbelievers showed much hospitality, and I am encouraged

to see that our people are bearing good testimony among their neighbors.

Because of their isolation they are backward. In all this trip I never saw a sign of the use of a wheel. Plowing and cultivating have never been tried on their soil. They have never learned to cull out bad stock or select good seed. Yet those who have come into the knowledge of Christ are willing to learn. Shall we teach them?

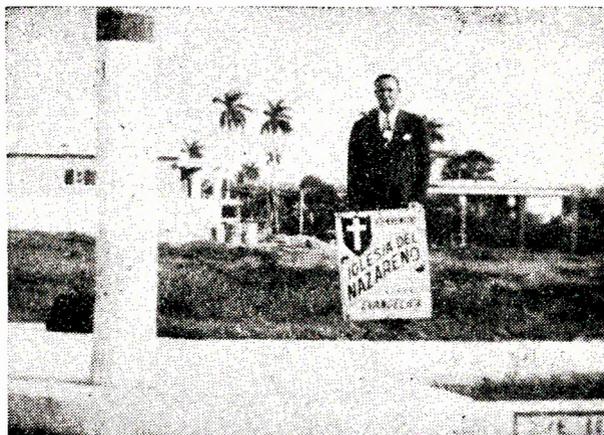
Their almost nomadic way of life coupled with the background of spiritual darkness, tropical diseases, and a racial bent of impracticality makes doubly hard the work of a pastor.

Our native pastors are indispensable to missions. They have a hard job. Pray for them; and pray God to raise up more of them.

Parcelacion Moderna

By John Hall

Cuba



The new lot in Parcelacion Moderna is located in the center of the *Reparto*.

NEARLY three years ago we moved into Parcelacion Moderna, to a new and beautiful section (*Reparto*) of the city. At once we saw the need of the Church of the Nazarene here. Then Brother Lyle Prescott and his family moved into the *Reparto* and helped to prepare the way for the present mission.

About a year ago we had a large white cross made and put on top of our own home. We placed two huge red lights before the cross, so that at night it could be seen from a long distance. Brother Prescott preached the opening message. As a result of personal calling and the blessing of the Lord, the mission is growing. We have a vision of seeing a beautiful new *Iglesia del Nazareno* here in the near future.



MISSIONARY VOICE OF THE CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

GOAL BY JUNE, 1952	200,000
SUBSCRIBERS	115,037
SUBSCRIPTIONS NEEDED	84,063

The W.F.M.S. is launching a campaign during November and early December to secure 50,000 of the number required. In the spring a final effort will be made. Help us take this stride toward the goal.

THINK THESE OVER!

1 →

“One reason for the slump in missions is the slump in faith. We have lost in intensity although we have gained in extensity.”

2 →

“The average man speaks 11,000,000 words a year, and 5,500,000 are ‘I,’ ‘me,’ and ‘mine.’”

3 →

“It seems an indisputable fact that, however inadequate may be a church’s supply of its own internal wants, it must in no wise suspend its missionary duties, because this is the circulation of its lifeblood, which, unless it flows forth to the extremities, will lose its vital power and curdle at the heart.”

4 →

“We must rally all the human power we have—our prayer life, our material giving, rally it in this dark hour of world history, and in the name of the Son of God, the Prince of Peace, the coming King, help to lift the shadow from the lives of those that live in spiritual darkness.”

5 →

“Missionary work is central. It is central in the New Testament. Each of the four Gospels reaches its climax in such a commission.”

Good news

- ✧ FROM 23 MISSION FIELDS
- ✧ WRITTEN BY 200 MISSIONARIES
- ✧ CONCERNING WORK ON 4 CONTINENTS

MAXIMUM NEWS — 12 ISSUES

MINIMUM COST — 35c



From Tent To Tabernacle

By Louise Long

Swaziland

LAST YEAR we had our camp meeting under two big tents, which fascinated the Africans, since many of them had never been under a cloth house—as they called it. This year our camp meeting was housed in a beautiful new tabernacle, the bricks of which were made here on our own mission station. God blessed and made this possible by the work of Rev. Elmer Schmelzenbach and his crew of native builders, who took pride in getting the building ready for camp meeting.

As the Africans came from all directions with their bundles of clothes and sleeping mats on their heads, and as our missionary workers arrived on the station, we were all praising God for another camp-meeting time.

All of the African preachers from our district were present. There were about five hundred people in attendance at the camp, and a number of these were heathen who heard the gospel and its power to save.

The people were very appreciative of the new tabernacle and expressed it as only the Africans can do; but as we had advanced from a tent to a tabernacle in a material way, we had seen souls advance from heathenism to Christianity, which is the greatest of all advancements.

This was clearly seen as we went to the river for a baptismal service and saw a number baptized, thus becoming full members in the church. Some of these were young men who are away taking advanced training to return to and work for the Church of the Nazarene. Praise God!

Yes, and salvation was brought around the altar. The account of one of the converts will interest you, I am sure. For a number of weeks there had been a boy from a heathen home working for us. He had never been a Christian. Day by day around our family altar and in our secret places of prayer we had prayed for his salvation. It seemed so long that we had prayed and still he had not been saved; but one morning during the camp meeting when the altar call was given, he came and prayed until darkness was turned to light. His testimony was clear and bright. We feel that God can use him in His service, so pray that he will remain true.

Camp meeting closed with a note of real victory, and with all of our hearts drawn closer to God, who loved this old world so much that He sent His dear Son to die for its salvation.

Preachers' Meeting In Peru

By O. K. Burchfield

Peru

THE PASTORS, Christian workers, and missionaries met recently in our new Chiclayo church for the annual preachers' meeting. It was a week of study, meditation, and fellowship enjoyed by all. The program consisted of prayer meetings, concentrated study classes, and devotional services. The evenings were given over to evangelistic services for the public, and very good crowds attended. Papers were presented by the pastors on various phases of pastoral work, after which discussion periods were held. These periods of exchanging views proved to be most profitable for all. There were twenty-three pastors and workers present for the meeting, and all were agreed that these meetings should be continued annually, as they are of untold value for the advance of the work. Pray for our national pastors as they labor in various sectors of the great Peruvian field. The work is going forward under the leadership of the Spirit of God, and we are seeing fruit for our labors. This is our day of opportunity for the evangelization of Peru, and prayer will bring it to pass.

"EVER, ONLY, ALL FOR THEE"

From this time on Miss Frances Havergal's voice as well as her pen was "always, only, for my King." Her consecrated singing and writing have moved thousands. Every moment of her time she considered as belonging to the Lord, and she sought to employ all for His glory. Not only did she consider her time as belonging wholly to the Lord, but she regarded every penny of her money as belonging to Him. She seldom spent even a sixpence without the Lord's directing its spending. She did not feel free to spend her money for fine clothes. She gave her jewelry for the missionary cause and dressed plainly. She did not consider herself to have the liberty to spend money on herself that might be spared for God's work.

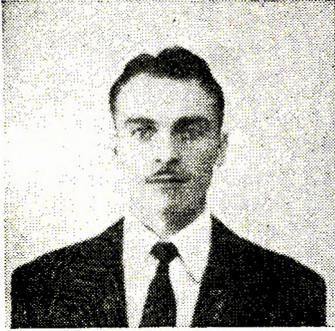
"He has granted me," she wrote, "to rejoice fully in His will. I am not conscious of even a wish crossing His will. I do altogether desire His will being done whatever it is. . . . I have not a fear or a doubt or a care or a shadow upon the sunshine of my heart. . . . God's will is delicious. He makes no mistakes."

—*Herald of His Coming*

My Testimonio

By Alejandro Medina*

Argentina



I THANK THE LORD because He has saved and sanctified me. Today I am enjoying His love and mercy, studying in the Bible training school with the view of being a useful worker in the Lord's hands. Not only am I here for that reason, but the other students are here with the same purpose in mind. We thank our Heavenly Father for the day He permitted, in His wise providence, the opening of this place of study where young people can come from different places over the district to prepare themselves for His vineyard.

Some of the students come daily from thirty to seventy kilometros (eighteen to forty-four miles) to study the Bible and other courses that are offered, such as *Castellano* (Spanish), English, logic, literature, history of the Reformation, theology, and homiletics, studies that are carried on with method and system. These studies enable us to grasp the subject matter with greater ease and understanding. Above everything else, however, these classes bring great blessing to our souls. Our teachers do not lower the standard of holiness, either by their lives or by their teaching. This inspires the other students and myself, who are to be future workers in God's vineyard, to greater devotion to the cause of holiness.

It is a joy to know that practically all the students of the Bible school enjoy the experience of holiness. We not only want to do all within our power to carry on this great work, but also continually pray that God will raise up other young people to enter into these great and worth-while labors for the Master.

*Student at Bible training school in Argentina

When we say, "Go into all the world," to our missionaries we must say the same to our dollars.
—*Missionary Banner*

Lead Me To Their Hearts

By Geraldine Chappell

India

ONE NEVER KNOWS what goes on on the other side of the road unless he walks across. To remain on one's own premises and to think one's thoughts may be quite beneficial, and to be alone is necessary; but those thoughts may be deadening if they are of the sort Elijah had when he thought the people had all gone after Baal. One needs to cross over now and then to see the flowers blooming in the other man's garden.

No, I really didn't know her, but I crossed over to find a spirit as fresh as the morning dew, as reviving as the rain after India's hot season, and as promising as the sure mercies of God. This beautiful evening in Basim just at the setting of the sun I had longed for a change in my environment, a clearer view of the bed of wild zinnias. Then, there was a well of water that I wished to look into. All I wanted was a change, but I got more.

Would you have rejoiced in her situation? Did I fully realize what her faith had to span? The place she lived in was a shack made of bamboo poles, mud, grass, and sticks. Yet, with all of the poise you or I would have, she invited me into her one and only room. I sat on the rope-tied bed and gazed in all directions. This is what I saw: mud floors, damp by the constant rains that had seeped in through the grass roof; a kerosene tin with a basket on top; two or three small tin suitcases; and an earthen stove on which she cooked their meager rations of rice and lentils.

She asked me for nothing but to listen to her answer to prayer. Her boy had been ill and the Lord had made him well by morning. Then she told of her condemnation in speaking to another missionary about the leaking roof when Jesus had no place to put His head. Her eyes brightened in appreciation for what Christ had suffered for her. Before long, she was crying. Yes, the children sat listening, no doubt receiving more of God in that one moment than some children receive in a lifetime from their parents.

She had given all to me of faith in a living God; of radiance, joy, peace, and hope. I found this all across the road by the well of water not far from the bed of wild zinnias.

Lord, lead me to their hearts, that I might see Thy mighty power already wrought in their lives.

Who's Who



ALBERTA FLETCHER

Alberta Fletcher, who sailed for India on September 6, 1951, is among the newest missionary nurses. In her own words, she reports her biography:

"I was born at Jonesboro, October 2, 1922. I started to the Nazarene church there at the age of fourteen. I went that first time to help my girl friend win a Testament in a Sunday-school contest and was saved and sanctified a little later and joined this local church.

"In 1941, I felt that God was definitely leading me to our Samaritan Hospital at Nampa, Idaho. I was graduated from the Nurses' Training School in 1944 and that fall went to Bethany-Peniel College, where I worked two years as college nurse while I went to school. I left college before I graduated and was working in a clinic. Until that time, the fall of 1948, I had no idea I would ever be a missionary. But God has honored me with a definite call. When I settled my call, I left the clinic to return to college. I graduated from Bethany-Peniel College in May, 1950. I met with the Department of Foreign Missions in January, 1951, and received my appointment to India. Until my resignation, which was effective August 1, I was employed as superintendent of nursing at the Children's Convalescent Home at Bethany—experience which will be of utmost value to me on the field.

"I'm very anxious to get into the work in India to which God has so marvelously and at times miraculously led me."

Recently she wrote: "I believe in the lost condition of men and their need of regeneration and sanctification. I am convinced of my personal responsibility to those who have not so much as heard that there is a Great Physician who can speak not only the words, 'Arise and take up thy bed,' but, 'Thy sins be forgiven thee.' And I seek to give my best for the accomplishment of those things for which God has chosen me."



ESTELLA MACDONALD

Estella Davis MacDonald was born in Springfield, Massachusetts, on March 23, 1907, and is now serving her third term of service to Africa as a missionary nurse.

She was converted when she was very young and later sanctified. In 1913 she united with the Church of the Nazarene, and around 1920 she felt a definite call to the mission field. Her preparation for the mission field included training at Northwest Nazarene College, Seattle Pacific College, Pasadena College, and the Samaritan Hospital School of Nursing, from which she received her R.N. in 1932. Between 1932 and 1933 she worked as a supervisor and teacher in the Samaritan Hospital. On her last furlough she also took some post-graduate work in Seattle.

Prior to her sailing on July 19, 1951, Estella served in Africa for eleven years. She holds her membership on the Washington Pacific District.

In Africa she has charge of medical work in a dispensary. From the field she wrote in August: "At last I am in Africa again. I do praise and thank the Lord. I shall do everything I can to make this the best term of service I've had. I am stationed at Piggs Peak. This is a beautiful station, and there is a great opportunity here to work for the Lord."

Her testimony is: "God is very precious and I trust this term will be more wonderful and blessed because of God's blessing and presence each day."



ROSEMARIE HYND

Rosemarie Ballard Hynd, who was married to Dr. Samuel Hynd of Africa in August, 1951, is by birth a Britisher. She was born in London, England, on July 16, 1931.

Her background for missionary service can be recognized in her testimony: "Being brought up in a Christian home, I knew the Lord Jesus Christ as my personal Saviour from an early age and my first clear remembrance of a call to be a missionary was when I was ten. This happened during a Sunday-school talk by a missionary from India. The Lord laid on my heart then that He wanted me to go and tell the colored people about Him. From then on I was constantly reminded that the Lord needed me for full-time missionary service."

Concerning her spiritual preparation she reports: "When the Nazarene church was started in January, 1950, in London I came under holiness preaching, and studied several books on holiness, until one night in March I came down to an altar of prayer under the preaching of Dr. C. Warren Jones. That evening I got a long way along the road to sanctification, but it wasn't until the following Wednesday after a sermon by C. Helen Mooshian that I went to the altar and received the witness of the Holy Spirit. The Lord reached down from heaven and took my soul up from my sinful nature with clean hands and freed me from my carnal nature. The old man was crucified that night and Jesus Christ reigned in my heart purified by the Holy Spirit."

Rosemarie's educational preparation includes study at a girls' school in England, Pitman's College in London, and Eastern Nazarene College.

Her willingness to do God's whole will is evident, for she has written: "In my own strength I know that I wouldn't dream of leaving home, but the Lord is living through me and it is He who will do the work for which He has commanded me to be the tool."

The W.F.M.S.

Edited by Miss Mary L. Scott, General Secretary, 2923 Troost Avenue, Box 527, Kansas City 10, Missouri

DISTRICT CONVENTION BRIEFS

Northeastern Indiana—July 11

Our hearts were thrilled at the Northeastern Indiana Missionary Convention as we listened to Brother Robert Chung from Korea. God wonderfully blessed him as he poured out his heart to us in three great missionary messages.

Another outstanding feature of the convention was a skit given by the department heads. The district secretary was seated at her desk compiling her yearly report when one representing the General Budget walked in and told how pleased she was with the way the General Budget had come in. She suggested introducing her friends who had helped raise so much for such a great cause. So the Misses Membership, Offerings, Native Workers, Prayer and Fasting, Education, OTHER SHEEP, and others were presented to the Assembly.

The convention closed with a great message from our general superintendent, Dr. G. B. Williamson.

MRS. I. F. YOUNGER,
Supt. of Publicity

Nebraska—July 16-17

The Twenty-seventh Annual W.F.M.S. Convention opened Monday evening, July 16, with a message by Dr. G. B. Williamson, who directed our thoughts to India, giving a graphic picture of the great needs there.

Miss Lorraine Schultz, of Africa, brought us stirring messages on the work that is being carried on in the land which is so close to her heart.

The splendid report of our acting president, Mrs. L. A. Ogden, showed a busy and successful year, but it also included Mrs. Ogden's withdrawal as a candidate for presidency for the coming year. With a very fine vote the convention selected Mrs. Lois Ronnekamp as the new president.

MRS. J. W. LUNDY,
Supt. of Publicity

Central Ohio—July 17

The theme of the Central Ohio W.F.M.S. Convention was "I must work while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work." These words were displayed on either side of a large veiled picture. Mrs. Galloway stressed the importance of giving ourselves wholeheartedly to the task of winning souls and of doing it now while it is day, before the coming of the night when no man can work. As the beautiful picture, painted by



Thanksgiving Offering Envelopes sufficient for both the church and W.F.M.S. will be sent to your pastor.

Rev. George Woodward, and electrically set up by Mr. Chauncey Hayes, was unveiled, a deep sense of God's presence was felt. The picture showed a daytime scene of laborers working feverishly gathering grapes in a vineyard. Then slowly the light faded, the sun went down, and night came on, showing only an empty vineyard with no workers; for the night had come when no man can work. Mrs. W. O. Blue thrilled our hearts as she sang the beautiful theme chorus, "I Must Work," written especially for this convention by Rev. Ralph Schurman.

Mrs. Louise Robinson Chapman, former missionary to Africa, was our convention speaker. The great crowds, who had come to hear her speak, felt a grip and sincerity in her messages as she urged them to stand by the general program of the church with heart and soul, emphasizing the 10 per cent giving for missions, Prayer and Fasting, Alabaster giving, and missionary reading.

Another high light of the convention was the presence of Rev. and Mrs. R. W. Cunningham, pastors of

the local church at Institute, West Virginia, home of our colored school. Along with them was a group of fine young singers, who thrilled the convention with their songs of praise. The culture and fine training of these young people were revealed in all their speech and conduct. Mrs. Cunningham, an accomplished musician, played the piano for the convention.

ALTA EVERETT,
Supt. of Publicity

Kansas—July 30-31

The Thirtieth W.F.M.S. District Convention of the Kansas District was held at the District Center, Hutchinson, Kansas, July 30 and 31.

The stirring missionary message by Dr. G. B. Williamson thrilled and challenged us as he spoke of his recent world tour.

The beautiful displays and posters picturing the different fields of labor and monthly emphases inspired us all.

Under the leadership of our president, Mrs. Ray Hance, who was re-elected, the district showed a marked increase in spirituality, membership, and Alabaster box giving. The Kansas District is marching forward for God and missions.

MRS. C. A. NORELL,
Supt. of Publicity

Illinois—July 30-31

The Eighth Annual Convention of the Illinois W.F.M.S. was held at Nazarene Acres under the beautiful Starr Memorial Tabernacle. The convention theme was "The Open Door." Miss Neva Flood, home on furlough from Nicaragua, was the convention speaker. She stressed the need of entering the wide-open door of Nicaragua.

Mrs. Wayne Britton was overwhelmingly re-elected as president for the coming year.

MRS. J. O. HOKE,
Supt. of Publicity

Iowa—August 6

The Thirtieth Annual Iowa W.F.M.S. Convention was held August 6 at the District Campground in West Des Moines. Rev. Gene E. Phillips, district superintendent, led the devotions using the theme "Holiness and Missions."

Since Rev. and Mrs. Miller have accepted a pastorate on another district,

(Convention Briefs Continued on page 14)

The W.F.M.S.

GENERAL PRESIDENT'S NOTES



The Lord gave the word: the women that published the tidings are a great host (see Psalms 68:11).

It is again time to prove what a host of Nazarene women can do to publish the good

tidings that have been intrusted in our hands to pass on to the great, wide, hungry world.

God made woman. He has always loved and trusted her. He has always depended upon her to do her part to publish the wonderful words of life.

Nazarene women have a great responsibility for a bountiful Thanksgiving offering. It will not succeed without the women.

Not one single thing about Thanksgiving Day is half so important, to any one of us, as the missionary offering. Each of us will put in her special envelope for God and for the lost of earth. Guests will come and go, food will be enjoyed and forgotten; but that offering will be found again, for it will live on throughout all eternity in the redeemed souls that will be rescued by the means of the gifts taken from the special envelopes for the Thanksgiving Missionary Offering.

Convention Briefs

(Continued from page 13)

it was necessary to elect a new president for the coming year. Mrs. Gene Phillips, wife of our good district superintendent, was elected.

Dr. G. B. Williamson, recently returned from a world tour, was the special speaker for our convention. He gave a heart-stirring message, speaking particularly of the work in India.

MRS. ROBERT WEATHERS,
Supt. of Publicity

Virginia—August 7

The Tenth Annual W.F.M.S. Convention of the Virginia District was held August 7 at the campground in

Dillwyn, Virginia. God met with us to make this one of the greatest missionary conventions the Virginia District has ever known.

The speaker for the day was Mrs. Mary Anderson, missionary from India, whose messages inspired our hearts to want to do more and give more for missions. We realize now more than ever our great responsibility to lost souls all over the world. Our convention closed with a Spirit-filled message on missions brought by Dr. Vanderpool.

MARION SCHENKE,
Supt. of Publicity

Northwest Indiana—August 13-14

The Ninth W.F.M.S. Convention of the Northwest Indiana District was held on August 13 and 14 at the district campgrounds, San Pierre, Indiana.

Miss Mary Scott and Dr. Russell V. DeLong were the speakers. They gave us some very inspiring messages.

The platform was decorated with a huge white cross with blue edging, the two halves of the world on the crossarms, and the theme "That They Might Know Him" on these. Blue streamers ran from the cross to the names of some of our mission fields.

MRS. GRUMAN CARTER,
Reporter

Northwest Oklahoma—August 14

The Third Annual Convention of the W.F.M.S. of the Northwest Oklahoma District was held at Bethany First Church. The theme was "That They Might Know Him." Professor Dunn from Bethany-Peniel College led a group of missionary ladies in the singing of the theme song. Our hearts were challenged by the messages of our convention speaker, Mrs. Mary Anderson, home on furlough from India. We were privileged to have Miss Alberta Fletcher, who is leaving for India the first of September, as a visitor in our convention.

Under the leadership of our district president, Mrs. Mark R. Moore, gains were reported along all lines.

MRS. L. S. OLIVER,
Recording Secretary

Dallas—August 20-21

The annual Church Missionary Convention of the Dallas District was held at Scottsville, Texas, August 20-21, with our district president, Mrs. Paul H. Garrett, presiding.

Our district superintendent, Rev. Paul H. Garrett, brought a stirring



November Is the Month
To Have Another
OTHER SHEEP CAMPAIGN
Let's Reach Our Goals—
**SUBSCRIPTIONS EQUAL TO
AT LEAST 50 PER CENT
Of Our Church Membership
70 PER CENT IF POSSIBLE**

**IT CAN BE DONE
IF ALL WILL WORK**

missionary message based on the general theme of our church, "That They Might Know Him."

MRS. H. A. MURRAY,
Reporter

Southwest Indiana—August 20-21

The Third Annual W.F.M.S. Convention of the Southwest Indiana District was held August 20 and 21 in Bloomington. Mrs. Leo C. Davis, district president, presided with great efficiency and was re-elected by an overwhelming vote on the nominating ballot.

It was a privilege to hear the messages of Lorraine Schultz as she brought the work of Africa nearer to our hearts.

MRS. RALPH AHELMANN,
Supt. of Publicity

San Antonio—August 21

The Thirty-third Annual W.F.M.S. Convention of the San Antonio District was held August 21 in the new San Antonio, Texas, First Church. Dr. G. B. Williamson was the special speaker.

Gains were reported in almost every phase of the work.

MRS. GENE MILLER,
District Corresponding
Secretary

(Continued on page 15)

EMPHASIS FOR DECEMBER

Standard of Efficiency

Our plan for the "Standard Poster" these past four years has been accepted generally with enthusiasm in our missionary groups.

The "seven points" cover the W.F.M.S. program satisfactorily, giving any group, large or small, the opportunity of achieving a worth-while goal. It is possible for each chapter to attain a seven-point rating if consistently presented during the year.

In order to be at our best as an organized group we must be sincere, informed, and enthusiastic members. If each member will incorporate these three qualities, our missionary activities will take on new life and vision.

We CAN and I'm sure we WILL.

MRS. A. E. SANNER,

General Standard of Efficiency
Secretary

Indianapolis—August 27-28

The Indianapolis District W.F.M.S. Convention was held August 27 and 28, at the Nazarene Campgrounds, Camby, Indiana, with our very efficient president, Mrs. J. W. Short, presiding. The platform was beautifully decorated with a cross of lilies. The messages of Miss Ruth Freeman, returned missionary from India, were enjoyed by all and a greater missionary vision was received.

Special honor was given to one of our District Council members, Mrs. T. W. Stofer, who is celebrating twenty-five years of service as corresponding secretary on this district.

ZELMA ROTHMAN,
Supt. of Publicity

Chicago Central—August 28

The Forty-seventh Annual Convention of the Chicago Central District, held August 28, was a blessing to the splendid representation of all the W.F.M.S. societies.

Mrs. George Mitcham, district president, arranged a large poster portraying the theme of the convention, "Bridging the Gap." Our theme chorus, "Keep Me from Ease," written by Rev. Byron Carmony, inspired our hearts to do more. Rev. Earl Hunter, returned missionary to Guatemala, was a blessing to all as he told how God's power changed the hearts and lives of native Guatemalans.

Much interest was shown as the district officers and secretaries gave their reports, using posters to emphasize the work of their departments. The Alabaster box secretary prepared a display of miniature buildings, representing the work done by this money.

MRS. E. O. CHALFANT,
Supt. of Publicity



WHY I AM THANKFUL

I guess I could say that I am thankful for my father and mother; for if it had not been for them, I would not have been. Or I could say that I'm thankful for my brothers and sisters; for they afford me much pleasure and amusement. And I'm also thankful for the roof over my head, the food I swallow, the clothes I wear, the water I drink, the job I have—and I could even be thankful for a Ford if I had one.

Then when I go down the street and see a man with a dog, a guitar, and a cup, I'm thankful for sight. And the little red-haired, blue-eyed, freckled-faced crippled lad across the street makes me thankful for health and wholeness.

I think of Siberia, and I'm thankful for freedom. I think of Voodooism, and I'm thankful for Christianity. I think of Communism, and I'm thankful for democracy. I think of Korea, and I'm thankful for America.

I see a poor, dumb idiot, and I'm thankful for the power of reason. I see a Helen Keller, and I'm thankful for all five of my senses.

The tragic devastation of mad waters makes me thankful for dry floors. The black, charred ruins of a smoking building makes me thankful for fire-proof walls. The dark, molten lava from a hot-tempered mountain makes me thankful for wide, open plains.

And there is no end to such things. Wherever I look I see pitiful plights of nature—twisted limbs, broken homes, sightless eyes.

But there is one haunting thought—persistent and petrifying—any one of those things could have happened to me. I could have been the poor, dumb idiot. I could have been the little crippled child. I could have been a Helen Keller. I could have been left homeless by a flood. I could have been left desolate by a fire. I could have been smothered by volcanic lava. It could have been me!

But it wasn't. And because it wasn't I am tempted to loll in my complacency, pitching a dime in the beggar's cup, giving a dress for a refugee, buying a bond for democracy, and satisfying my conscience with my puny efforts.

And all the while I possess the knowledge of the greatest thing the world needs—the only thing worth living, sacrificing, or dying for; the only hope of the heathen; the only light of the world; the only lasting freedom—the redemptive love of God.

This love of God is something to be thankful for; for it is the only thing that has no frightening might-have-been stalking behind it. It is the basis for everything that is pure, holy, and true; and because it is, it is the only thing in the world that should be the priceless possession of every man. All foes are powerless against it; for "who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?" Or death, or life, or angels, or principalities, or powers, or things present, or things to come, or heights, or depth, or any other creature? No!

Then if all this is true, I tell myself, and this is the thing for which I am most thankful, why don't I say more about it?

Genevieve McMackin

NOTICE

Just a Word of Assurance

If you have already renewed your subscription, perhaps you are wondering why your expiration date was not advanced.

The method of processing your subscriptions has been changed in order to give you more prompt service. Therefore, placing the expiration date on the mailing plate has been discontinued.

You will receive an expiration notice about four weeks prior to your expiration date.

ALABASTER CORNER

We ask that you express our very great thanks to those who helped us by sending Alabaster money to rebuild the church buildings and the evangelists' homes which were blown down by the terrible windstorm.

This Alabaster gift helped us very greatly, indeed, because we could not see a way to get money to rebuild these buildings. May they not weary in well-doing, even tomorrow.

The Transvaal Yearly
Meeting Secretary,
SAMSON MKABELA



BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE

Edited by Miss Mary E. Cove, 124 Phillips St., Wollaston, Mass.



And now let's look at these pictures. They were sent to me by Miss Lorraine Schultz quite a long time ago, but I am sure that you will like them even if they are late. Two little missionary girlies, Jane Grose and Beth Stockwell, away over in Portuguese East Africa, are carrying their dolls on their backs. See the dolls' faces peeping up over their shoulders? That's the way the African mothers carry their babies, so that their hands may be free to work in the garden or around their little houses. Beside carrying their babies on their backs, the African women often have heavy loads to carry on their heads at the same time. So these little cloth cradles that tie their babies on the mothers' backs are very handy; don't you say so?

The other picture is from the opposite part of our mission field in Africa, away over in the Transvaal District, where they have those great gold mines. These are a group of Juniors at Zoeknogg. It's a small outstation, and the children have almost no way of earning any money. But a small society of Juniors there raised about four dollars last year for missions. That is truly wonderful when you think of how very little they have. It looks as if they were having a good meal. They have probably worked so hard that they will enjoy it.

Have a good Thanksgiving Day and do all you can to make everybody around you happy.

Lots of love from your "Big Sister,"

MARY E. COVE

HELLO AGAIN, BOYS AND GIRLS!

You know what comes this month; don't you? Sure enough—Thanksgiving Day! How thankful we Juniors are that war hasn't come to our country! Boys and girls in many lands are suffering so much from lack of food and clothing and shelter. Now you know what comes next, I'm sure. Yes, our Thanksgiving Offering to help people all over the world who need help, and especially to send them the story of the living God, who has done so much for our country. You'll bring in a grand offering; I know you will.





Let Us Give Thanks

The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad. August 26, 1926, was the first red-letter day for the Barbados District of the Church of the Nazarene. On that day a small company of Christians joyously received the first officially appointed Nazarene missionaries, Reverend and Mrs. J. I. Hill. From then until now, many have been the notable events that have contributed to the victory of this Silver Jubilee celebration.

Through the history of our beloved Zion the conqueror's tread has been heard repeatedly. The most recent of victories has been in the resurrecting of our mother church in Bank Hall, where the work of this district opened officially twenty-five years ago. Today we are forced to shout aloud, "All things are possible with God."

Today we thank our God for safely bringing this district to the Mount of Triumph. We say "thank you" to our great homeland church. Thanks to every missionary who has labored in our land. Thanks to every faithful national worker in our island. Thanks to every loyal Nazarene on our district. Thanks to that host of precious girls and boys who have proved their strength as the "eleventh-hour gleaners," gathering the fragments for our great Silver Jubilee offering. Our slogan for this year has been "Souls and Silver for Our Saviour." With the Psalmist we must say, "O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together."

—AMELIA H. HENDRICKS. Barbados

* * * * *

The Nazarene Missionary Center tabernacle is almost done and it is a good building. We find new converts. The outlook is good.

—LYLE PRESCOTT. Cuba

* * * * *

We have set October 1 as the tentative date for opening the Bible school. It looks as though we will have more than a half dozen students to begin with, perhaps more. We are feeling more and more that this will be the most important phase of our service here.

—PAUL ORJALA. Haiti

This is a wonderful year in the training school. Took in five new girls. They will have served their probation period by the middle of October. I am hoping they will all qualify to remain for the three years' work.

—GERALDINE CHAPPELL. India

* * * * *

It gives me great pleasure to report that these building plans are going along so well. Brother Shepherd is doing well with his program too. His house will be ready for them to move into about the same time ours will here in Tokyo. Also they are in the midst of building the church. That will be ready before snow flies up there. It is my plan to go up to see them about the first of September. They have waited all spring and summer, but I have been off in the other direction most of the time. In 1948, when we were ready for our "forward drive," we had only seven churches really operating. Our advance has been steady and rapid. Today we have fifty-two churches—not all are organized, however—and by this fall we should have sixty. We praise the Lord. He has given us the open doors. In another year we should have almost one hundred churches in Japan. With all the war difficulties so close to us, Japan is still the most fertile field for missions today.

—W. A. ECKEL. Japan

* * * * *

August was a gracious month. In our compound meetings we had the joy of seeing 109 men seeking and finding our wonderful Lord. Nothing else brings like joy as this.

—C. S. JENKINS. Transvaal

* * * * *

The work is surely on the march here in Peru. There are constant reports of new converts. The first semester of Bible school, through the efforts of the students and faculty with God's blessing, 10,000 tracts were distributed, 200 services were held, and 75 new converts were won.

—LUCILLE TAYLOR. Peru

THANKSGIVING OFFERING—NOVEMBER 18

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**GIVE TO THE
THANKSGIVING
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CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE