

have for a long time cast our eyes upon Yehova, our God, and when we needed anything He cared for us. Our little company of the church have for some time wished for fit cups to drink the holy blood of our Master Jesus. Then our teacher told us there were ladies in his country who were going to give us cups and plates. To hear this we were glad to Yehova, God, all we believers, women and men and children, the day that they came, and when we saw them we rejoiced indeed. We who are members, young people, women and men, number thirty (30) now. Many are learning the Holy Scriptures of Yehova. We think that in the beginning of the year we shall see others join the church. We rejoice to the Holy God our Father because many have believed. Here in this country are so many who have not yet believed—it makes pity. We pray that His mercy come to our church. We look to Him. He sees us every day of our earthly life. We rejoice to think of the heavenly life, where there is no stumbling but an eternity full of joy and love. We think again of you who do not know us sending us those cups. We thank you greatly. We think of the words of our Master, that wherever His words are spoken He will be with us. We could never buy cups like those—no, indeed, but you gave us the gift. The blessed of God Yehova will receive their reward above. If we could see your faces it would be good. We cannot see you, but ye know that we shall not always remain on the earth, we go to the grave. But they who have died in Christ shall rise first and they who are alive shall be caught up to rejoice with a satisfied heart; and we, too, the same time shall come when we shall see heaven. These things we write unto you, beloved, because of your kindness. In your country you knew many good things and words, while we know nothing yet. We did know that there was a God, but we did not worship Him till the years the good teachers came, and when we perceived what was right, and up to this time the work of the Gospel goes on. Our teacher is all alone and many boys, still God put him to this work, and he is well. We love him as our father. He advises us well that we may continue in peace and do our work. We call Nana Kole our chief and our father.

Ondona Sanders, we thank you again for what you have sent us. Keep in the grace of God our Master. Because of His Word we shall pray for each other, for we are your children. The time will come when in all countries God will call the people that they may believe.

We of Cisamba write to you. Remember to pray for the mercy of God to us. As ye desire to be saved, so have we desired. Pray for us. We shall pray for you that you may