

story of Jesus and his love, all listen well except the children who make all the noise they can. Some of the women crowd up close and with their mouths wide open seem to drink in the words.

They ask many questions but do not seem to realize their lost condition, one woman said that God did not love her for if he did he would give her enough rice to eat. The Bible woman tried to show her that she had many things to be thankful for, health, strength, etc. also money to buy the jewels in her ears and nose, but she shook her head and said "He gives all the money to the Brahims." After speaking for about an hour we again sing, this time "Just as I am without one plea," and with a prayer in our hearts that the loving Father may use the words spoken to bring some into the kingdom, we return home.

Dear Sisters I cannot begin to describe to you the depths of sin that are to be found in this country, but we believe that Christ died for all.

They cannot understand what the word love means, they only know guilt and fear. Sometimes as I watch them going to the temple with a cocoanut to offer to their gods, I long to stop them and tell them of the one true God.

Believing that they are lost and knowing that Christ can save them. Oh! my sisters out of the fullness of your glad lives see if you cannot do something more than you are now doing.

Pray that the Lord of the harvest may send more laborers and that those who are surrounded by darkness may be so filled with the Holy Spirit that God may be able to use them for his glory. Wishing you every success in your work at home,

I remain

Yours Sincerely

One of the workers

M. Clark.