

Southern African Division Outlook

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The Signs-Tekens Outlook

Large, forward-looking plans, are being laid to help evangelise South Africa with an arresting, attractive *Signs-Tekens* magazine. At long last a full-time editor has been chosen for this work. Pastor G. S. Stevenson, an experienced worker and able writer is to be the new editor. We expect the *Signs-Tekens* of the future to stimulate and quicken the religious thought and life of South Africa.

In order to do this, we must look upon copies of the *Signs-Tekens* as tools and instruments which God is placing in our hands with which to tackle the job and assist in the work of evangelising our country and its people.

A more attractive *Signs-Tekens* demands a much wider circulation. At the present time the circulation list stands between twelve and thirteen thousand. What thought and effort it has taken to reach this mark! But as world conditions become more intense, and the fulfilment of Bible prophecy more manifest, we must not only plan in a bigger way, but we must also swing into united action, now lifting the monthly circulation to 20,000 copies! The times demand of every Seventh-day Adventist a supreme effort to place these truth-filled and soul-winning pages in the hands of the reading public.

Our Failure

Years ago the servant of the Lord testified under the urge of the Holy Spirit, placing the finger upon our failure:

"We now have great facilities for spreading the truth; but our people are not coming up to the privileges given them. . . . They do not realise their duty to obtain subscribers for our periodicals."—*Testimonies*, Vol 4, page 391.

We have failed in our God-given "privilege" and "duty" of obtaining "subscribers for our periodicals."

The Work to Be Done

Again the inspired finger points out the important work to be done now. In the *Testimonies* we read:

"If there is one work more important than another, it is that of getting our publications before the public, thus leading them to search the Scriptures."—Vol. 4, page 390. "We have been asleep, as it were, regarding the work that may be accomplished by the circulation of well-prepared literature. Let us now, by the wise use of periodicals and books, preach the word with determined energy."—Vol. 9, pages 61, 62.

Why Should We have the Signs -Tekens?

1. The *Signs-Tekens* is the only Protestant prophetic religious paper printed in South Africa and for South Africans.

2. We are debtors to all South Africans; whether English- or Afrikaans-speaking, we owe them the present truth.

3. The *Signs-Tekens* gives a faithful interpretation of the solemn times to which we have come—it is the South African "meat in due season."

4. The *Signs-Tekens* contains a soul-winning and a soul-saving message.

While the *Signs-Tekens* costs no more than a week-end newspaper, its monthly messages are of more lasting value than diamonds or gold.

An Appeal

We understand that the American *Signs of the Times* is the most widely read religious journal in North America. Such an attainment is the result of long years of untiring study and effort. This achievement should inspire us to give untiring study and tireless effort to the production and circulation of the *Signs-Tekens* until it is the most widely read religious magazine in South Africa.

In some ways the eyes of the world are focussed on South Africa just now. Seventh-day Adventists should focus the attention of all South Africans on the world at large, drawing attention to the many startling ways in which Bible prophecy is being fulfilled now.

The annual subscription campaign is being launched November 1 and will continue till November 15. Plan now in every church to make the campaign this year a veritable crusade; more subscriptions mean more souls.

Truly we are in the rapids of human history. Now is our day of opportunity. Let every member answer the campaign call and join in the crusade for subscriptions and souls. Can we reach the 20,000 mark?

A. W. STAPLES.



Sowing the Seed With Signs

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good." Eccl. 11: 6. "The seed is the word of God." Luke 8: 11. Every one of the Lord's people is called to take part in the sowing of this precious seed, with the diligence expressed in the above scripture. There is no better means for the spreading of the truth than through our literature. Thousands have accepted the message through this agency, the majority of whom are more firmly established than those who did not read themselves into the truth. No wonder we are told by the Lord's servant that our literature must be scattered like the leaves of autumn! "We must carry the publications to the people and urge them to accept. In enlightening and con-

firming souls in the truth, the publications will do a far greater work than can be accomplished by the ministry of the word alone. The world is to receive the light of truth through an evangelising ministry of the word in our books and periodicals. I was shown men and women studying with intense interest papers and a few tracts upon present truth. They would read the evidences so wonderful and new to them, and would open their Bibles with deep and new interest, as subjects of truth that had been dark to them were made plain, especially the light in regard to the Sabbath of the fourth commandment. As they searched the Scriptures to see if these things were so, a new light shone upon their understanding, for angels were hovering over them and impressing their minds with the truths contained in the publications they had been reading. More than one thousand will soon be converted in a day, most of whom will trace their first conviction to the reading of our publications."

The above statements, taken from the writings of the Spirit of prophecy, are wonderful. If we believe them we will be awake to the importance of the circulation of our literature. Not every one is able to preach, but every one can have a part in the distribution of our truth-filled literature, which is one of the most effective means we have in spreading the message for this generation.

November 1-15 is the time set for the *Signs of the Times* Campaign. This will give our people the opportunity and privilege to secure subscriptions for the *Signs*. If we would organise, and unite in active participation in this campaign, in the same way as we did in the Harvest Ingathering Campaign, we would have the same success and thousands of subscriptions will be obtained. Fellow-believers, let us all unite in this great and very important campaign so that the message may be proclaimed to thousands of souls by the silent, voiceless messenger—our African *Signs of the Times*!

J. N. DE BEER.



The Voice of Prophecy

As usual, our Voice of Prophecy offices are very busy. However, as our work continues to expand rapidly, we find ourselves more and more pressed to keep up with the programme. Take for instance the work that must be done to keep in contact with those who have signed the covenant to keep the Sabbath. We have now recorded over 3,500 such decisions, and they are coming in very rapidly. This morning, for instance, something like forty new decisions were reported, as coming in on the lessons and letters for the previous day!

We have all been surprised to see how deep

the interest is with most of these who sign the decision card to keep the Sabbath, as demonstrated by personal contacts made with them. Brother J. Bekker is now in the employ of the Voice of Prophecy and the Natal-Transvaal Conference, where he is visiting Europeans in that conference who have signed the covenant to keep the Sabbath. After spending a week at our offices, he went to his field of labour with about 500 such names. He has now been busy visiting them as rapidly as possible, and the results are most encouraging. In many, many cases where we record the name of only one who is keeping the Sabbath, he finds whole families ready to take their stand. Already, through his efforts, scores of persons have taken a definite stand and are preparing for baptism. However, if he received no other names, it would take him possibly two years to visit the people whose names we have already given him. Many of these people signed the covenant two or three years ago. Sabbath decisions are coming in, from that section of the field alone, more rapidly than Brother Bekker is visiting the people whose names he already has. Surely the time has come when many of our lay people should be seen going from house to house with their Bibles in their hands, bringing the people over the line to take their full stand for the message, after they have studied carefully with us, through the Voice of Prophecy Bible School.

In the Western Cape, Brother M. van Wyk of Vredendal is doing a wonderful work as a volunteer and self-supporting labourer. He has already helped a number of people to take their stand fully for the message. Some have been baptised, and others are awaiting baptism. Besides this, he is gathering hundreds of names of persons to take the lessons.

We want to call upon our European church members to put forth the greatest effort they have ever put forth in house-to-house work, to secure at least 50,000 names of Europeans for our studies this, and next year. A member of the United States State Department recently said, "It is later than you think." Should it not be a warning to us all that the time is very late, and the days are short in which to work for souls before probation closes? We have an abundant evidence to show that already, after four years of work, the Voice of Prophecy lessons have greatly affected the English and Afrikaans thinking of the Union. It could not be otherwise when it is remembered that over 100,000 families have been studying the truth—two or more people must be involved in every family. We have a motto at our offices for ourselves, and we recommend it to all. Here it is:

"Prepare for heaven in '47:
It may be too late in '48."

Remember to pray for the Voice of Prophecy work, and above all, ask your neighbours and friends to take the lessons. We are working up a very good German Department, and if you have friends who desire the German lessons, tell them about it and secure their names for the lessons.

E. L. CARDEY.



All who joy would win must share it.
Happiness was born a twin.—Byron.

Camp-meetings in East Africa

J. RAUBENHEIMER

The shades of darkness have fallen. It is night. The city lights are becoming dim as they fade away in the distance, while the train speeds from Johannesburg, northward bound. Feelings of joy and sadness fill my heart. Sad at bidding loved ones good-bye, yet glad in anticipation of a long, unknown journey ahead, to visit camp-meetings in the East African Union. Seventeen days of interesting yet monotonous travel by train, bus, river boat, lake steamer, and the rattling, frightening trains of the Congo, brought me safely to Port Bell on the beautiful green-covered northern shores of Lake Victoria in Uganda.

"Well, so you are safe here!" It was the welcome voice of Elder H. M. Sparrow, the superintendent of the East African Union, welcoming me to his field to help with camp-meetings in Uganda, Tanganyika, and Kenya. What a beautiful country! Green fields and trees everywhere, with the lovely warm winter climate of the tropics after the cold, drab, Transvaal winter.

We are at Kireka Hill Mission, the headquarters of the Uganda Mission Field. Brother W. O. England, the secretary-treasurer, and Elder R. J. Weiland, the newly-appointed field superintendent in the place of Elder G. A. Lewis, who has been called to the North Bantu Mission Field, are showing me around. A most beautiful site for a mission! Situated high on a hill overlooking the northern shores and blue waters of Lake Victoria. In front of us lie ever-stretching green valleys with Kampala, the chief commercial and missionary centre of Uganda, only six miles away.

En route to the first camp-meeting we visited Bugema, situated eighteen miles from Kampala, the site for the new union training school. Brother and Sister G. L. van Niekerk are kept busy endeavouring to get everything ready to open school early in 1948. Also situated on a hill, with a square mile of land and excellent pure water, Bugema has been well chosen and gives promise of a good institution.

Nature is beautiful here at the equator, but don't talk about all the ants, bugs, mosquitoes, beetles, lizards, snakes, and every other imaginable "dudu" and "gogga" wherever one may turn.

It is one hour before opening the first meeting of the Nawanende camp-meeting in the wilds of Uganda. Only ten miles of the long motor trip left! Will we make it? Yes, we can. No! an abrupt stop—bogged in one of those tropical swamps. The car will go neither forward nor backward. Just one thing to do, get out and push. All hands are needed. Little irritating swamp flies swarm around and bite until the blood runs. Two hours wasted! Tired and dirty we arrived late for the opening meeting. How I wish I could take you to such a camp-meeting in Central Africa! We all live in grass huts specially built by the Africans. The meetings are held under some shady trees in a grass-fenced enclosure. The hundreds and thousands of campers who have come from many miles around live in temporary huts made of grass. These are real camp-meetings—African style. It is only by

a miracle of God's grace that one is able to reach hearts through the "foolishness of preaching" which invariably has to be done through two interpreters and at times even through three. Nawanende will long linger in my mind. It was a great feast. As we bade good-bye and drove away, hundreds lined the African jungle road shouting heartily, *W'e Rabba*—Uganda for good-bye.

En route to the next meeting we visited Kakora Mission under the direction of Brother W. A. Clarke, and after crossing the equator we passed Kisumu the headquarters of the East African Union. There we were happy to meet Sister Sparrow, Miss Y. D. Staples, acting secretary-treasurer in the absence of Brother C. T. Bannister and family, who are away on furlough, also Elder W. N. Andrews, the union Home Missionary, Sabbath School, and Education secretary, and his family. Across Kendu Bay we spent a few hours at Gendia Mission with the director Brother D. K. Short and family, also with Brother R. L. Wangerin, the manager of the Advent Press, and family. Passing by the Kendu Hospital we met Dr. and Sister D. H. Abbott and were well impressed with this excellent medical institution. Someone has called Gendia Mission and Kendu Hospital the Battle Creek of East Africa. Established in the most densely populated area of Kenya these institutions have grown and wield a mighty influence in Kenya.

At Nyanchwa Mission we found Miss Jessie Hawman doing yeoman work, holding the fort until the arrival of Elder K. G. Webster and family from Suji Mission, who will take charge. After a brief stop at the Kamagambo Training School, we met the director Elder V. E. Robinson, and family, also Brother and Sister R. Pearson. We pressed on to the new mission, Ranen, to find Brother and Sister T. Duke and mother busy building up a magnificent new station. Crossing the border we entered Tanganyika and arrived at Utimbaru for the next camp-meeting. In the absence of the director, Elder F. G. Reid, who is on furlough, Elder F. B. Wells and his wife are doing excellent work among these peculiar people, the Wakuria tribe. They file the front teeth to a point, stretch the ear lobes six to eight inches, and constrict the arms above the elbow with brass bands until the flesh bulges out in a painful manner. 1,500 gathered to seek the Lord. A baptism of forty on Sabbath afternoon ended a great spiritual feast.

Passing over the escarpment into the great Rift Valley we took the trail for the next camp-meeting. *En route* we stopped at the Tanganyika headquarters, near Musoma, and met Elder H. Robson, the secretary-treasurer, and his wife. Before going to the next appointment Elder Robson took us to Ikizu Training School. We were given a hearty welcome by the principal, F. E. Schlehuber and his wife, and also by Brother and Sister R. Lindup. With keen interest we noted the stress laid on industrial training, i.e. woodwork, tailoring, shoemaking, and printing. Looking at the little printing press Elder Sparrow reminded me that it was a gift from a sister in the Natal-Transvaal Conference.

THE SIGNS WINS SOULS

Over half a million truth-filled tracts have rolled off the wheels of this little "gift." Its camp-meeting song sheets echo from hill to hill "Jesus is Coming Again." Eternity alone will tell the full tale of blessing it has brought. A brief, appreciated visit, to the Serengeti Plains to see the game sanctuary of Tanganyika and away we are to the next appointment. Seventy miles of jungle tract! Yes, the poorest apology for a road I have ever traversed. At journey's end I glanced at Elder Sparrow—dusty, dirty and tired—with pity. Looking at me, and as though reading my thoughts, he said, "Sorry we have to treat our visitors thus, but this is one of our worst trips." A good warm bath, a little grooming and we are ready for the opening meeting at Majita. Over 1,000 eager, interested, black faces have crowded into the large church building. Elder L. D. Brown, the superintendent, is speaking. Yes, the same brother, who, had such a miraculous escape from death only a few weeks before. Near Albertville, in the Congo, while he was providentially not in his compartment, nor in that railway carriage, it jumped the tracks and plunged into the crocodile-infested river below, with four other carriages piling on top of it. All his baggage was lost. Passing the spot a few days later I gazed at the horrible mess. What a gruesome tragedy! Eleven Europeans and about forty Africans perished—food for crocodiles. In the hush of the awful scene a voice clearly spoke, "What is man? Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh."

Majita, in Tanganyika, lies on the eastern shores of Lake Victoria on a peninsula jutting far out into the lake surrounded by 400 islands, about 200 being inhabited. Many at the meetings have come from these isolated islands.

It is Sabbath morning. Thousands have gathered under, and around the gigantic wild fig tree for the consecration service. By the way, this same old tree is known as "Execution Tree." During the early days when the marauding Masai tribes used to steal cattle, those caught in the act were hanged on the boughs of this tree. At times six or seven human sacrifices would dangle in the air as an example to others. What a change! Now 3,000 souls have just responded to an earnest call to surrender their lives to God. "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" brought another great camp-meeting to a close. The sun is rising, good-byes have been said and we are on the dusty trail again. For many miles we passed groups of Africans heavily laden with goods on their heads and sleeping mats under their arms, homeward bound from the great feast. A smile, a hand wave, and a hearty *Kwa Herri*—Swahili for blessing, as we pass along makes one feel that it is worth while. No sacrifice is too great. More bad roads, rain, slush, mud and hair-raising skids, with every muscle aching, we arrived at Maleira, north of the equator, in the wilds of Kenya. Dodging between showers, yes, even a stroke of bad weather, however trying, cannot dampen the advent spirit, even among Africans. A beautiful Sabbath morning dawned, with a record attendance, expectant and eager, looking for a double blessing after the wet weather. Brother K. J. Berry, the

acting superintendent of Chebwai Mission and his wife are singing, "Over the Line." The whole audience is standing to the consecration call of the writer as Elder D. K. Short offers an earnest prayer. The Holy Spirit is very near. Great is the blessing. 1,088 are present, with a camp-meeting offering of 1,007 shillings. Little did we realise it was not the end of bad weather, for the afternoon brought more rain. We passed crowds, drenched but happy, homeward bound over the slippery, muddy roads. Another good-bye, a hand wave, as they passed on with joyful hearts, heavily laden with blessings for another year, in spite of rain, and bad weather.

On the Highlands of Kenya where there is a growing interest among the many farmers, under the care of Elder W. Marais and his wife, we are holding meetings at Kitale and Eldoret which, in spite of rain, are well attended and appreciated. One feels impressed that there is a great field of labour among these European settlers in Kenya which needs earnest work.

It is midnight, full moon, and bitterly cold, with roads wet and slippery, as Elder Marais endeavours to get me to Nairobi over 200 miles away to entrain for Mombasa, the next appointment. We have just passed Equator Siding—9,009 feet above sea level—said to be the highest rail crossing the equator in the British Empire, and also the highest road cutting the equator in Kenya. The sun is rising. Weary and tired we are revived by the gorgeous sight of white and pink clouds covering the blue waters of Lake Elmenteita where we found thousands of flamingoes decorating its waters.

Safe at Malindi, 600 miles away on the sea front, seventy miles north of Mombasa within the roar of the Indian Ocean, another camp-meeting has just begun. Elder W. K. Mansker and his wife love these people and are willing to make great sacrifices for them. Following excellent meetings with a touching consecration after repeating John 3:16, in eleven different languages, we are standing at the side of a small lake where eight souls are following their Lord in baptism. The right hand of fellowship, a farewell service, and we are away to the last appointment at Ukamba, some 500 miles from here. As we drive along the sea front 'mid the roar of the waves there rings in my ears the last words from hundreds of people *Aksante Sana*—Swahili for, thank you very much. Yes, the Lord has been good in bestowing many rich blessings!

A short visit to Changamwe Mission six miles from Mombasa, also Karura Mission, near Nairobi, where we met the director, Elder W. S. Raitt, and his wife, and then away into the wilds among the Ukamba tribes.

The long trail has ended, after having crossed the equator six times, altered my watch seven times, travelled 13,500 miles by trains, buses, river boats, lake steamers, lorries, trucks, cars, and by foot over game- and man-made dusty jungle paths, preached twenty-one sermons in the Northern Hemisphere and forty-three in the Southern Hemisphere, I am safely seated in a Viking plane homeward bound. Kilimanjaro, Africa's highest mountain, draped in snow, has bidden me good-bye and is fast fading away in the distance as I relax in thought. Just a lingering memory, as I recall

the grandest sight—a total of over 18,000 African hands stretched heavenward signifying their desire to send greetings to others of like faith elsewhere. Yes, true to the sacred record, "Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God."

Homeward bound, and also heavenward bound as I softly hum,

"Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by."

CAPE CONFERENCE

J. E. Symons *President*
Miss P. E. Willmore, *Secy.-Treas.*

Box 1133, Port Elizabeth, C. P.

Cape Peninsula Baptisms

On Sunday, September 14, twenty-seven dear souls followed their Lord in baptism in the Roeland Street church, Cape Town. This occasion will be remembered for a long time by our believers in the Cape Peninsula.

It was a beautiful day and believers gathered from all parts of the Peninsula, Stellenbosch, and Paarl. The Cape Town church was filled to capacity. Many not of our faith were also present and showed a very deep interest in the service. The hearts of the workers were filled with joy as they saw the results of the faithful work which had been done.

We still have a large number who are preparing for baptism, and will be going forward in baptism by the end of the year. Pray that the Lord will finish His work quickly so that we may go home to our heavenly Father.

J. VAN DE MERWE.



News Notes

Pastor R. Visser will start his English effort in the Fichardt Hall, Bloemfontein, early in October. It is a small hall but centrally located. He will be assisted by Pastor J. M. Staples and Miss W. Welman.

Brother Russell Staples reports an interest as a result of a series of meetings he held recently at Aliwal North. There are several at Barkly East and Aliwal North who will be baptised shortly. Brother Staples is to assist Pastor J. M. Coetzee in an effort planned for a small, though quite important, Midland town. Miss S. Britton will connect with this effort as Bible instructor.

A keen interest has been aroused at Paarl where Brother N. J. Josling reports crowded meetings with a number deciding for the truth.

Recently five were baptised at Kimberley. Brother C. S. Pike is watching the interests of the work in that city and is kept busy both in Kimberley and the districts round about.

Twenty-two young people from Helderberg College are to enter our conference territory as student-colporteurs during the coming summer holidays. Pray that these recruits will be blessed abundantly in their labours.

The spiritual growth since the beginning of the year among our 1,752 Sabbath school members is revealed in the report for the second quarter. The average number reporting perfect daily study has increased by 108, while seventy-three more members have attended Sabbath school every Sabbath during the quarter, as well as having been perfect in daily study. A great contribution to the spiritual life of the Church has been gained.

Our Missionary Volunteer societies throughout the conference will be pleased to know that summer training camps are to be conducted regularly in the Western Province, as well as in the Eastern Province, each year. Port Elizabeth will serve as camp centre next March, while Junior and Senior camps are to be conducted near Cape Town in December of this year. According to present estimates these camps will be attended by approximately 150 of our youth. Two new societies with strong membership have been re-organised at Paarl and at Bloemfontein, bringing our total number of societies to twenty-two with a membership of 605. During the Week of Prayer thirty-one Missionary Volunteers joined baptismal classes.



Winter Week of Prayer at Bethel Training College

"And I, if I be lifted up . . . will draw all men unto Me." "Lift Christ in word and action" was the challenge brought to us by Pastor N. C. Stuart in our winter Week of Prayer, held from July 18-26. We sensed the need of lifting Christ, and drawing all men to the home where father, mother, brothers, sisters, uncles and aunts will spend eternity, if Christ be lifted up.

The thoughts and memories on the word "home" that were brought to mind, to Bantu people especially, whose lives are steeped in tradition, custom, and ceremony—all centred about the home—kindled a ready response in many hearts.

Pastor Stuart spent much time dealing with problems of Christian life, interviewing students, and bringing before us for one week that which was indeed, "meat in due season."

This special gathering of students and staff will long be cherished as a time when victories were won, and gains effected, by precept and example throughout the preceding months, were consolidated and stabilised.

It was with a sense of loss that we bade Pastor Stuart farewell and wished him God's richest blessing upon his ministry for others.

R. E. CLIFFORD.

STOP PRESS

Cape Conference members begin planning now for Rosebank camp-meeting, January 2-10, 1948. Watch for further announcements.
J. E. SYMONS.

Die Toekoms van die Signs-Tekens

A. W. STAPLES

Ons moet deeglike planne maak om Suid-Afrika deur middel van 'n aantreklike *Signs-Tekens* te evangeliseer. Daar is eenduidig 'n voltydse redakteur aangestel. Leraar G. S. Stevenson, 'n ervare werker en ook 'n bekwame skrywer sal die redaksie nou onderneem. Dit is ons verwagting dat die *Signs-Tekens* van die toekoms die godsdienstige lewe van Suid-Afrika sal aanwakker.

As dit gaan gebeur, moet ons die *Signs-Tekens* as die gereedskap beskou wat God in ons hand gesit het om die evangelisasie van hierdie land mee te verrig.

Om die *Signs-Tekens* meer aantreklik te maak, moet ons ook 'n groter sirkulasie hê. Daar is op die oomblik tussen twaalfduisend en dertienduiseend intekenaars. Dit het reeds harde werk gekos om dit daar te bring. Maar namate toestande op aarde slegter word, en al hoe meer Bybelse profesieë vervul word, moet ons nie net meer uitgebreide planne maak nie, maar ons moet ook almal saam werk om die sirkulasie na 20,000 op te bring. Die tyd vereis dit dat elke Sewende-dag Adventist uit sy pad sal gaan om hierdie tydskrif in die hande van die lesende publiek te sit.

Ons Nalatigheid

Jare gelede het die diensmaagd van die Here onder leiding van die Heilige Gees op ons nalatigheid gewys:

"Ons is nou in die vermoë om die waarheid oral te versprei; maar ons gelowiges neem hulle voorregte nie te baat nie. . . . Hulle beseef nie dat dit hulle plig is om intekenaars vir ons tydskrifte te werf nie."—*Testimonies*, deel 4, bl. 391.

Ons het ons voorreg nie te baat geneem en ons plig nie gedoen deur intekenaars vir ons tydskrifte te werf nie.

Die Werk wat Gedoen Moet Word

Dan lees ons weer aangaande die belangrike werk wat nou verrig moet word:

"As daar een werk is wat belangrijker is as ander, dan is dit om ons leesstof aan die publiek te gee, sodat hulle die Bybel sal ondersoek."—*Testimonies*, deel 4, bl. 390. "Ons was nog altyd aan die slaap betreffende die werk wat deur goeie leesstof verrig kan word. Laat ons dan nou deur die verstandige gebruik van ons boeke die woord verkondig."—*Testimonies*, deel 9, bls. 61, 62.

Waarom Ons die Signs-Tekens Moet Uitgee

1. Die *Signs-Tekens* is die enigste Protestantse profetiese godsdienstige blad wat in Suid-Afrika vir Suid-Afrikaners gedruk word.

2. Ons is dit aan alle Suid-Afrikaners skuldig, of hulle Engels- of Afrikaanssprekend is om hulle die teenwoordige waarheid te gee.

3. Die *Signs-Tekens* vertolk die ernstige tyd waarin ons leef, getrou—dit is vir Suid-Afrika „voedsel op sy regte tyd."

4. Die *Signs-Tekens* bevat 'n sielewinnende en 'n sielereddende boodskap.

Die *Signs-Tekens* kos nie meer as 'n naweekse nuusblad nie, maar sy maandelikse boodskap is van meer waarde as diamante of goud.

'n Oproep

Ons verneem dat die Amerikaanse *Signs of the Times* die gewildste godsdienstige blad in Noord-Amerika is. Dit is die gevolg van jare van versigtige werk en planne. Dit behoort ons aan te spoor om aandag te gee aan die verbetering en verspreiding van die *Signs-Tekens* tot dit die gewildste godsdienstige blad in Suid-Afrika word.

In sommige opsigte hou die wêreld Suid-Afrika nou dop. Sewende-dag Adventiste behoort die aandag van Suid-Afrika op die wêreld te vestig en sodoende die vervulling van Bybelse profesieë onder sy aandag te bring.

Die jaarlikse veldtog om intekenaars te werf, sal op 1 November van stapel gestuur word, en sal tot 15 November aanhou. Reël nou in elke kerk om van die veldtog vanjaar 'n kruistog te maak—meer intekenaars beteken meer siele.

Ons is waarlik in die snelstroom van die wêreld se geskiedenis. Dit is nou ons geleentheid. Laat elke lid uitgaan om intekenaars en siele te werf. Kan ons 20,000 intekenaars werf?



Saai die Saad deur die Tekens

J. N. DE BEER

„Saai jou saad in die more, en laat teen die aand jou hand nie rus nie; want jy weet nooit watter een sal geluk nie, hierdie of daardie, en of altwee saam goed sal wees nie." Pred. 11:6. „Die saad is die woord van God." Lukas 8:11. Elkeen van Gods volgelingen word geroep om die kosbare saad te saai met die ywer wat in hierdie tekste aangewys word. Ons kan geen beter manier vind om die waarheid te versprei as deur ons leesstof nie. Duisende mense het al deur hierdie middel die waarheid aangeneem, en die meerderheid van hulle staan vaster in die waarheid as diegene wat dit op ander maniere geleer het. Dit is dan geen wonder dat die diensmaagd van die Here ons beveel om ons leesstof soos herfsblare te versprei nie.

„Ons moet die leesstof na die mense neem en daarop aandring dat hulle dit aanneem. Die leesstof kan meer doen om mense in te lig en in die waarheid te stig as wat die bediening van die Woord alleen kan doen. Die lig van die waarheid moet deur die evangeliebediening van die Woord in ons boeke en tydskrifte aan die wêreld geneem word. Dit is aan my getoon hoe mense met diepe belangstelling blaie en traktate aangaande die teenwoordige waarheid sal ondersoek. Hulle sal die wonderbare nuwe inligting lees en met nuwe belangstelling hulle Bybels oopmaak namate onderwerpe wat voorheen vir hulle duister gewees het, duidelik word. Dit is in besonder die geval met die lig aangaande die Sabbat van die vierde gebod. Namate hulle die Skrifte ondersoek, sal hulle die onderwerp beter verstaan, want engele sal by hulle wees om hulle verder in te lig aangaande die waarheid in die blaie wat hulle lees. Binnekort sal meer as 'n duisend persone in een dag hulle bekeer, en die meerderheid van hulle sal deur ons blaie vir die eerste keer die waarheid leer."

Die voorgaande paragraaf uit die Gees van profesie is treffend. As ons dit glo sal ons verstaan hoe belangrik dit is om ons leesstof te versprei. Nie almal kan preek nie, maar almal kan help om leesstof te versprei, en dit is een

van die beste maniere tot ons beskikking om die boodskap vir hulle tyd te versprei.

Die jaarlikse veldtog om intekenaars vir die *Tekens van die Tye* te werf is vanaf 1 tot 15 November. As ons hierdie veldtog op dieselfde manier wou aanpak as ons Oesinsameling doen, sou ons dieselfde mate van sukses behaal—ons sou duisende intekenaars werf. Medegelowiges, laat ons saamwerk om hierdie belangrike veldtog geslaagd te maak sodat duisende siele in ons land deur Afrika se stille boodskap—*Die Tekens van die Tye*—die boodskap kan hoor.



Kampvergaderings in Oos-Afrika

J. RAUBENHEIMER

Toe die liggies van Johannesburg agter my in die verte verdwyn het, was daar gevoelens van beide weemoed en blydskap in my hart. Ek was weemoedig omdat ek my dierbares waarwel moes bied en bly omdat ek 'n interessante reis na die kampvergaderings van Oos-Afrika aanvaar het. Sewentien dae lank het ek per trein, per rivierboot en per skip op die meer gevaar, soms was die toneel interessant, en soms was dit eentonig, tot ek eindelijk by Port Bell aan die Victoria-meer in Oeganda aangekom het.

Leraar H. M. Sparrow, Superintendent van daardie unie het my daar afgehaal en verwelkom na die kampvergaderings van Oeganda, Tanganjeka en Kenia. Dit is 'n pragtige land. Orals was groen bome en gras, en die winter van die trope was warm in vergelyking met die vaal, koue winter van die Transvaal.

By Kireka Sendingstasie waar die hoofkantoor van die Oeganda Sendingveld is, het Broeder W. O. England, die Sekretaris-Tesourier en Leraar R. J. Weiland die Superintendent van die Oeganda Sendingveld my hulle pragtige sendingstasie gewys. Die stasie is hoog op 'n heuwel, en het 'n pragtige uitsig oor die blou Victoria-meer en oor die pragtige groen valleie tot by Kampala, die vernaamste handelsdorp van die streek en ook 'n vernane sentrum vir sendingwerk.

Op weg na die eerste kampvergadering het ons by Bugema aangegaan waar die nuwe opleidingskool opgerig word. Broeder en Suster G. D. van Niekerk het hulle hande vol om alles vir die opening van die skool in 1948 in gereedheid te bring. Bugema is ook in 'n baie goeie ligging bo-op 'n heuwel. Daar is 'n vierkantmyl grond aan verbonde en volop goeie water.

Alles is pragtig hier in die trope, maar moenie praat van al die miere, goggas, muskiete, akkedissies en slange nie.

Een uur voordat die dienste by Nawanende moes begin, was ons nog tien myl daarvandaan, en die vraag was of ons nog betyds daar sou aankom. Partykeer het ons gedink dat dit moontlik was, en dan weer dat ons laat sou wees. Meteens het die kar sommer gaan staan, en het ons ons in 'n modderpoel bevind. Almal moes maar uitspring en aan die werk spring, en twee uur lank het ons daar gestoot en gelig terwyl die vlieë ons gebyt het tot die bloed loop. Ons was baie moeg en vuil toe ons eindelijk laat vir die openingsdiens by die kampplek aangekom het. Ek wens dat u my na so 'n kampvergadering in Midde-Afrika kon

vergesel. Ons woon almal in grashuises wat die natuurlike vir ons gemaak het. Die dienste word in 'n grasomheining onder die bome gehou. Die duisende kampers wat van heinde en ver kom, woon ook in tydelike grashutte. Hierdie vergaderings is ware kampvergaderings. Dit is 'n wonderwerk van God dat die harte van die mense aangeroor word deur „die dwaasheid van die prediking” wat gewoonlik deur twee en dikwels deur drie tolke moet geskied. Ek sal Nawanende lank onthou. Dit was 'n groot fees. Nadat ons hulle gegroet en daar weggeroep het, het honderde van hulle langs die pad gestaan en ons *Wê Rabba* (vaarwel) toegeroep.

Op weg na die volgende kampvergadering het ons by Kakora Sendingstasie aangegaan waar Broeder Clark toesig het, en daarna het ons, nadat ons die ewenaar oorgesteek het, by Kisumu aangekom waar die hoofkantoor van die Oos-Afrikaanse Uniesendingveld is. Daar het ons Mev. H. M. Sparrow, Mej. Y. D. Staples en Broeder W. N. Andrews en sy gesin ontmoet. Ons het ook 'n paar uur op die Gendia Sendingstasie verhoef by Broeder D. K. Short, die direkteur, en by Broeder R. L. Wangerin, die bestuurder van die Adventpers, en hulle gesinne. By Kendu het ons Dr. D. H. Abbott en sy gesin gesien. Iemand het Gendia Sendingstasie en Kendu Hospitaal by Battle Creek vergelyk. Die twee stasies is in die digste bewoonde streek van Kenia en het groot invloed by die Luo en Kisii stamme.

By Nyanchwa Sendingstasie het ons Mej. Jessie Hawman alleen aangetref. Sy neem tyd en wyl die leiding tot Leraar K. G. Webster van Suji daar aankom om oor te neem. Ons het ook 'n kort rukkie by Kamagambo Opleidingskool aangegaan en Leraar V. E. Robinson en sy gesin en Broeder en Suster R. Pearson daar ontmoet. Daarvandaan het ons na die nuwe sendingstasie, Ranen, gegaan en Broeder en Suster T. Duke en hulle moeder besoek. Hulle is hard besig om daar 'n nuwe sendingstasie op te bou. Daarna het ons die grens oorgesteek na Tanganjeka en by Utimbaru aangekom, waar die volgende kampvergadering onder die Wakuria stamme gehou moes word. Leraar F. B. Wells en sy eggenote gee goeie leiding in die afwesigheid van die direkteur, Leraar F. G. Read. Daardie eienaardige inboorlinge vyl hulle voortande skerp, verrek hulle oorlelle tot hulle van ses tot agt duim lank is en hulle bind hulle arms bokant die elmboog met koperdraad vas tot die spiere op pynlike wyse daarvoor uitstaan. Vyftienhonderd van hulle het vergader om die Here aan te roep. Die verrigtings is daardie Sabbatagtermiddag met die doop van veertig persone afgesluit.

Daarvandaan is ons die glooiing af na die groot vallei om na die volgende kampvergadering aan te druk. Op weg daarheen het ons by die hoofkantoor van die Tanganjeka Sendingveld naby Musoma aangegaan en Broeder Robson, die Sekretaris-Tesourier, en sy eggenote ontmoet. Voordat ons na die volgende kampvergadering gegaan het, het Leraar Robson ons na die Ikizu Opleidingskool geneem. Die Principaal, Broeder F. E. Schlehber, en sy eggenote en Broeder en Suster R. Lindup het ons daar van harte verwelkom. Ons het baie belanggestel in die vakopleiding wat die leerlinge daar ontvang n.l. houtwerk, klere maak, skoene maak en drukwerk. Leraar Sparrow het my daaraan

herinner dat 'n suster in die N. T. Konferensie die klein drukpersie aan hulle gegee het. Daardie persie het reeds meer as 'n halfmiljoen traktate afgedruk. Orals is sangbundels vir kampvergaderings wat ook daar gedruk is. Ons sal in die hiernamaals eers uitvind wat dit alles verrig het. Ons het ook Tanganjeka se wildduif op die Serengetivlaktes gaan besoek en dit baie geniet. Toe het ons maar weer aangestryk na die volgende kampvergadering toe. Ons moes sewentig myl ver ry oor die swakste pad wat dit nog ooit my lot was om op te ry. Aan die einde van die reis het ek Leraar Sparrow jammer gekry; hy was vol stof, vuil en moeg. Dit was asof hy my gedagtes kon lees, want hy het gesê: „Ek is jammer dat ons ons besoekers so moet behandel, maar dit is een van ons moeilikste reise.” Maar nadat ons gebed het, was ons gereed vir die eerste diens by Majita. Daar was meer as 'n duisend persone in die kerk bymekaar. Die Superintendent, Leraar L. D. Brown, het hulle toegesprek. Dit was dieselfde Leraar Brown wat onlangs so 'n noue ontleding gehad het toe die passasierswa waarin hy gereis het van die spoor af geraak het terwyl hy daaruit was. Al sy baggasie is daarmee heen. Toe ek later daar verby is, het ek die toneel met afsku beskou. Dit was 'n vreeslike tragedie. Elf blankes en veertig natuurlike het daar omgekom en kos geword vir die krokodille. Dit was asof 'n stem met my gepraat het: „Wat is die mens?” „Daarom moet julle ook gereed wees, omdat die Seun van die mens kom in 'n uur dat julle dit nie verwag nie.”

Majita, in Tanganjeka, is aan die oostelike oevers van Victoria-meer op 'n skiereiland wat ver in die meer ingaan. Rondom is omtrent vierhonderd eilandjies waarvan ongeveer die helfte bewoon word. Talle van diegene wat die vergadering bygewoon het, het van die eilande gekom.

Op die Sabbatoggend het 'n paar duisend siele onder die ou „laksmansboom” vergader. In ander dae toe die die Masai-stamme kom beeste steel het, is diegene wat vang is, aan daardie ou boom opgehang. Somtyds was daar tot ses of sewe slagoffers tegelyk aan die boom, 'n waarskuwing vir voornemende dieve. Maar hoe anders is dit nou. Daardie oggend het drieduisend siele hulle harte aan die Here gegee. Ons het gesing: „God sy met u tot ons weer ontmoet,” en nog 'n groot kampvergadering was op 'n end.

Teen sonop die volgende oggend het ons weer gegroet. Langs die pad het ons vir myle ver by groepies inboorlinge verbygegaan. Elkeen het 'n groot vrag goed gedra—sy kamp-toerusting. Almal was op weg terug na hulle wonings ná die groot fees. Almal het ons *Kwa Herri* (Gods seën) toegewuif. Dit alles het ons laat voel dat dit die moeite werd is en dat geen offerering te groot is nie. Daar was meer slegte paaie, reent, modder en 'n motorkar wat gly tot ons eindelijk met seer liggeme ten noorde van die ewenaar in Kenia by Maleira uitgekom het. Maar ongunstige weer kan selfs onder die inboorlinge nie die Adventgees verstomp nie. Die Sabbat het helder aangebreek, en daar was 'n rekord opkoms. Al die aanwesiges het uitgesien na 'n groot seën ná die ongunstige weer. Tydens die oproep tot toewyding het Broeder K. J. Berry en sy eggenote 'n lied gesind. Daarna het die gehoor opgestaan terwyl Leraar D. K. Short

'n gebed gedoen het. Die Heilige Gees was werksaam onder ons, en ons het groot seëninge ondervind. Daar was 1,088 persone aanwesig, en hulle het 1,007 sielings vir hulle kampvergaderingoffergawe gegee. Maar daardie agtermiddag het dit weer gereent, en daar was geen verderê dienste nie. Ons het die kampers weer langs die pad gesien, en al was hulle almal nat gereent, kon hulle ons nog 'n vriendelike vaarwel toewuif.

In Kenia is daar groot belangstelling onder die boere vir wie Leraar W. Marais werk. In Kitale en in Eldoret word dienste gehou, en die opkoms is goed ten spyte van die reent. Ons voel dat daar 'n groot werk is wat onder die blanke bewoners van Kenia gedoen moet word.

Een koue maanlig nag het Leraar Marais oor nat paaie gejaag om my na Nairobi, 200 myl daarvandaan weg te bring sodat ek daar kon treingaan om my volgende bestelling te Mombasa te ontmoet. Om middernag het ons by Equator Siding (Ewenaar Sylyn) 9,009 voet bokant seespieël uitgekóm. Dit is glo die hoogste punt in die Britse ryk waar 'n treinspoor oor die ewenaar gaan, en dit is ook die hoogste pad in Kenia wat oor die ewenaar steek.

Toe die son opkom, kon ons rooskleurige wolke op die blou waters van Elmenteita-meer sien. Later moes ons uitvind dat dit duisende der duisende flaminke was wat die waters so versier het.

Eindelik het ek weer by Malindi, sesonderd myl daarvandaan en sewentig myl van Mombasa aangekom. Daar waar ons die Indiese Oseaan kon hoor bulder, het ons nog 'n kampvergadering gehou. Leraar W. K. Mansker en sy eggenote het daardie mense lief, en hulle is gewillig om groot opofferings vir hulle te maak. Na die toewydingsdiens waar Joh. 3:16 in elf verskillende tale opgesê is, is agt persone gedoop. Nadat ons hulle tot lidmaatskap verwelkom het, en 'n afskeidsdiens gehou het, is ons na Ukamba, 500 myl daarvandaan. Terwyl ons daar langs die kus wegery het en die gebulder van die see nog kon hoor, het ek weer gedink aan die honderde mense wat *Akasante sana* (baie dankie) sê. Die Here was goed vir ons, en Hy het baie ryke seëninge op ons uitgestort.

Op weg na die Ukamba-stamme het ons by Changamwe Sendingstasie ses myl van Mombasa en ook by Karura Sendingstasie naby Nairobi aangegaan. By laasgenoemde plek het ons Leraar W. S. Raitt en sy eggenote ontmoet. Daarvandaan het ons dan 500 myl verder gegaan.

Eindelik was dit alles afgehandel. Ek het seskeer oor die ewenaar gestee, en my horlosie sewekeer verstel. Die reis het sowat 13,500 myl in beslag geneem en is per trein, bus, rivierboot, stoomskip op die meer, motorwaens en trokke, per motorkar en te voet afgelê. Ek het in die noordelike halfmond een-en-twintig preke gelewer, en in die suidelike halfmond drie-en-veertig. Eindelik het ek in 'n Viking vliegtuig geklim om terug te keer na Johannesburg. Die hoogste berg in Afrika, Kilimanjaro, het my vriendelik groettoe en in die verte verdwyn toe ek op my gemak gaan sit het om te dink. In die geestesoog sien ek weer 18,000 natuurlehande omhoog wat aandui dat hulle groete stuur aan hulle mede-gelowiges op ander plekke. Die Skrifte is waar: „Kus sal haastig sy hande uitsteek na God.”

Ek was op weg na my huis, en ook op weg na die hemel. Ek het saggies begin te neurie:

„Gaan my nie verby, o Heiland,

Neig U oor tot my!

Wyl U ander seën, Heiland,

Gaan my nie verby!”

□ □

Die Stem-van-Profesie

Soos gewoonlik is ons baie besig in die Stem-van-Profesie kantore. Namate ons werk toeneem, vind ons dit al moeiliker om die daaglikse program te behartig. Om maar net een voorbeeld te noem: daar is die reusetaak om in aanraking te bly met diegene wat alreeds die gelofte gemaak het om die Sabbat te hou. Daar is tans oor die 3,500 sulke besluite gemaak en die getal neem nog steeds toe. Vanoggend, byvoorbeeld, was daar sowat 40 nuwe besluite op ingestuurde lesse en briewe van die vorige dag.

As gevolg van die besoek wat een van ons werkers bring aan hierdie persone was ons aangenaam verras deur die werklike belangstelling wat daar heers. Broeder J. Bekker is reeds vir 'n geruime tyd besig met die opvolgwerk in die Natal-Transvaal Konferensie. Vereers word net die blanke studente opgesoek. Nadat hy 'n week hier deurgebring het, is ons broeder weg met sowat 500 name en adresse.

In baie gevalle waar ons slegs een persoon se naam op rekord het, is gevind dat 'n hele gesin bereid is om die Here daadwerklik te gehoorsaam. Alreeds het Broeder Bekker 'n aantal beweging om die waarheid voortaan te gehoorsaam en hulle te laat doop. Al sou die aantal sabbatsbesluite nie aangevul word nie, dan sal dit nog waarskynlik twee jaar neem om met almal kontak te maak. Baie van hierdie belangstellendes het alreeds 'n paar jaar gelede te kenne gegee dat hulle die Sabbat wil hou. Die ware toedrag van sake is egter dat meer persone die waarheid aanneem as wat op die huidige besoeklys is. Die dag het sekerlik aangebreek wanneer ons leke in groter getalle van huis tot huis behoort te gaan met hul Bybels in die hand en persone beweging om die boeiende Bybellesse te ondersoek en die waarheid ten volle aan te neem.

In die Westelike Kaapland is Broeder M. van Wyk, van Vredendal, druk besig om op eie onkoste belangstelling in die Stem-van-Profesie te verwek. Onder sy persoonlike bearbeiding is sommige persone alreeds tot die volle lig geleë, terwyl andere wag op die doop. Ook word baie name gewerf vir die gratis Bybellesse.

Ons wil 'n beroep doen op elke blanke kerklid om die grootste poging aan te wend deur van huis tot huis te gaan en tenminste 50,000 name te werf gedurende hierdie en aanstaande jaar. Onlangs het 'n staatsamptenaar in die Verenigde State verklaar: „Dit is baie later as wat julle dink.” Behoort hierdie woorde nie vir ons as waarskuwing te dien dat die tyd werklik ver gevorder is en dat die dae om siele te help voor die genadetyd afsluit, byna verstreke is nie?

Ons het oorfloedige bewyse dat die Stem-van-Profesie Bybellesse alreeds, na vier jaar, 'n groot invloed uitgeoefen het op die Engels- en Afrikaanssprekende bevolking van die Unie. Wanneer 'n mens dan ook besef dat elke student in werklikheid 'n gesin van twee of drie verteenwoordig, dan is dit te verstaan. Die

erns van die tyd dring ons om die volgende leuse na te strewen — wil u ook nie?

Wees hemelklaar hierdie jaar
Miskien is '48 te laat vir ewig.

Moet a.s.b. nie nalaat om vir die Stem-van-Profesie Bybelskool te bid nie en bo alles pleit met u bure en vriende om die lesse te studeer. Ons is besig om 'n omvangryke Duitse Departement in die lewe te roep en indien enige vriende of bekendes die lesse in Duits wil ontvang, stuur dan sonder versuim die name in.

□ □

Kampdienste in Suidelike Niassaland

A. C. LE BUTT

Dit was vir my 'n voorreg om kampdienste op die volgende stasies in Niassaland by te woon: Malamulo, Zomba, Mcere, Tekerani, Matandani, Thambani, en Mbalanguzi.

Op elkeen van hierdie plekke het die rapporte wat gelees is vooruitgang aangetoon. Die dienste is beter bygewoon, daar is meer kandidate gedoop, en daar is groter offergawes gegee. Dit is soos dit behoort te wees; trouens, dit is soos dit moet wees, want Gods beweging sal voorwaarts gaan.

Ek het baie van die natuurskoon van Niassaland gehoor, en met hierdie rondreis is ek oortuig dat wat ek gehoor het nie oordrewe is nie. Ek wil hier 'n paar indrukke weergee soos hulle my opgeval het:

Die lugdiens van Sentraal-Afrika is baie gerieflik ingerig en maak dit moontlik vir die reisiger om binne een dag van die Unie na die hartjie van Sentraal-Afrika te vlieg — 'n afstand wat mens eers nie binne 'n week kon aflê nie. God laat Sy boodskappers toe om gebruik te maak van die mens se uitvindels vir die verkondiging van die boodskap in afgeleë lande. Dit is gewis een van die geriewe wat God sal gebruik om Sy werk spoedig te voleindig op die aarde.

Die goeie invloed van ons sendingstasies en sendelinge word orals in die land gevoel en dit word deur wit en swart gewaardeer. Die Malamulo-sendingstasie staan soos 'n groot bakken van hoop en bemoediging. Mens sidder waar jy die lyding van die melaatses sien, maar aan die anderkant weer gaan jou hart in dankbaarheid tot God uit vir die edele dokters, verpleegsters en sendelinge wat hulle lewens wy om die lydendes te help. Ons Hospitale en melaatsse inrigtings is goed bekend in Niassaland.

Die wurggreep wat towery op die inboorlinge van Suidoos-Afrika het, is byna ongehoorlik. Ondanks jare van opvoeding, beskawing, en die Christelike godsdiens, is die geloof in bese geeste nog baie sterk, veral onder die minderbeskaafdes. Dit is 'n magtige aanroep vir die ligdraers in hierdie sendinggebied. Opvoeding en die lig van die Woord van God is die enigste middels teen hierdie kanker wat aan die siel van die heidene knaag. Opvoeding van die vroue moet sterker aangepak word as in die verlede, want dit is baie belangriker as die opvoeding van die mense. Die vroue is die moeders, en dit is hulle wat die bygeloof moet uitroei waarmee hulle kinders feitlik gebore word.

Eendag eers, wanneer ons die pêrelpoorte van die hemel binnegaan, sal ons ten volle die waarde en selfopofferende diens besef van ons edele sendingwerkers.

Waar is die Berg?

J. J. B. COMBRINCK

Sowat vyftig myl weswaarts van Vryburg in die rigting van Kuruman woon 'n belowende klompie gelowiges op Die Berg. Soos ons gery het, is daar geen teken van 'n berg nie, maar eerder van 'n groot uitgestrekte vlakke. As 'n mens van Taungs se kant af kom, dan sien jy die steiltes wat jy moet opgaan om dan bo-op 'n groot plato of hoogland te kom wat bekend staan as die Ghaapse Berg, of kortweg genoem Die Berg. Dit is gebroke veld, half Kalahari, met wonderbare, sigbare formasies byna soos walle wat opgegooi is, waarlangs of waaronder die sterk onderaardse water loop. En die meeste putte, boorgate en windpompe staan op daardie are, en die water is maar tussen 20 en 30 voet van die oppervlakte af.

Vir die naweek 5 tot 7 September was ons weer op besoek op Die Berg. Vir vier maande het ons vooruit gesien en voorberei vir die dienste en siele voorberei vir die doop tydens die feestelike aldaar. Ons sou ook somer nagmaal terselfdertyd vier.

Op Woensdag het ons van Lichtenburg na Mafeking gereis en al ons geloofsgenote daar besoek. Donderdag het ons onder die Kalahari stofstorms gereis en gelowiges en belangstellendes naby Stella en op Vryburg en omgewing besoek. Vrydag is ons toe vir die naweek na Die Berg, en het Ouma van Wyk daarheen saamgeneem. O, maar sy het dit geniet om saam met ander geloofsgenote die Here te aanbid!

Ons het ons uitrusting en elektriese toebehore en tent saamgeneem en vroeg die Vrydagnamiddag alles agtermekaar gehad vir die dienste asook die doopplek. Toe die son begin sak, het die perdekarre en 'n vragmotor met mense aangekom vir die eertse diens met die aanvang van die Sabbat. Broeder en Suster Celliers en Attie het van Broedersput af alles tesaam oor 'n honderd myl met 'n perdekar gekom vir die dienste. Broeder Ferray Pretorius en sy kinders het met 'n vragmotor meer as 200 myl ver gekom om daar te wees. Ons ernstige gebede was vir Suster Pretorius wat weens siekte moes tuisbly.

Iets wat ons moes leer en in die toekoms sal onthou, is die noodsaaklikheid om sulke samekomstes te reël wanneer daar saans maanlig is. Van die broeders moes saans tot na 12 uur die nag wag vir die maan om op te kom om na hul nabyliggende plase terug te keer vir die nag.

Tant Lenie Brand by wie ons saamkomsplek vir hierdie geleentheid was, het haar baie knap as gasvrou gedra, en ons innige dank vir al haar hulp, liefde, en gasvryheid.

Die gelowiges het weer 'n hele aantal nuwe liedere en koortjies kon byleer, en hulle kan hartlik sing:

„Hul kom aan van oos en wes.”

Die Here het baie naby gekom met die die dienste. Groot oorwinnings is behaal, nuwe besluite geneem, en uitwes het hulle aangemeld om vir die doop voorberei te word. Ons was 33 persone bymekaar en het 'n ge-seënde nagmaal gehad en die namiddag is die doop plegtiglik bedien aan 10 kosbare siele wat al vir vier maande daarvoor wag en voorberei.

Reëlings is tydens die Sondagdienste getref

dat die gelowiges op Die Berg die tweede Sabbat van elke maand bymekaar sal kom vir 'n gesamentlike Sabbatskool met Broeder Horn as die superintendent. (Onthou moet word dat die plase 10 tot 15 myl uitmekaar lê.) En dan sal ons 'n groot gesamentlike diens en nagmaal eenmaal elke ses maande kom waarneem, en terselfdertyd diegene doop wat in-tussen daarvoor voorberei word.

Ons bid en voorberei vir groot dinge in die toekoms op Die Berg. Ons bid die Here vir die nodige leiding en voorligting. Ons innige dank vir almal se hulp, steun, samewerking en gebede om die afgelope dienste en besoeke so geëënd in Christus te gemaak het, en vir grote dinge vir die toekoms. Laat ons waak en bid. Onthou, die koms van onse Meester is voor die deur. Bid vir mekaar!

□ □

Kaapse Konferensie Berigte

Leraar R. Visser sal vroeg in Oktober in die Fichardtsaal in Bloemfontein 'n Engelse poging begin. Die saaltjie is klein, maar is mooi sentraal geleë. Leraar J. M. Staples en Mej. W. Welman sal hom bystaan.

Broeder Russell Staples deel ons mee dat daar ten gevolge van 'n reeks dienste wat onlangs in Aliwal-Noord gehou is, mooi belangstelling ontstaan het. Op Barkley-Oos en op Aliwal-Noord is 'n aantal persone wat binnekort gedoop sal word. Broeder Staples sal Leraar Coetzee bystaan in 'n poging in 'n klein maar belangrike binnelandse dorpie. Mej. S. Britton sal ook met hierdie poging behulpsaam wees.

Op Sondag, 14 Desember, is sewe-en-twintig persone in die Kaapstadse kerk gedoop. Leraar J. van de Merwe en sy medewerkers, Leraar J. M. Staples en Mej. G. Snyman was die laaste tyd baie besig.

Daar is groot belangstelling in Paarl waar Broeder N. J. Josling dienste hou. Hy deel ons mee dat hy groot gehore toespreek en dat 'n aantal reeds die waarheid aanneem.

Vyf persone is onlangs te Kimberley gedoop. Broeder C. S. Pike het opsig oor die werk in Kimberley en in die distrik, en dit hou hom net baie besig.

Gedurende die somervakansie sal twee-en-twintig jongmense van Helderberg binne die grense van die konferensie kolpoorteer. Bid dat die Here hulle werk mag sien.

Die opgawes van die Sabbatskool vir die tweede kwartaal dui aan dat die 1,752 Sabbatskoollede in die konferensie gedurende die jaar vordering gemaak het op geestelike gebied. Die gemiddelde getal wat die les gereeld gestudeer het, het by 108 toegeneem, terwyl die opkoms by drie-en-twintig toegeneem het. Die geestelike lewe van die kerk neem toe.

Ons Strewers sal bly wees om te verneem dat daar gereeld elke jaar in beide die Westelike en Oostelike provinsies Strewerskampe gehou sal word. Daar sal in Maartmaand naby Port Elizabeth 'n kamp gehou word, en in Desember sal daar naby Kaapstad voor-

siening gemaak word vir beide Seniors en Juniors. Ons verwag dat sowat 150 jongmense die kampe sal bywoon. In Paarl en in Bloemfontein is twee verenigings georganiseer sodat daar nou in die Kaapse Konferensie twee-en-twintig verenigings is met 'n totaal van 605 lede. Tydens die Week van Gebed het een-en-dertig jongmense by die doopklasse aangesluit.

Doodsberigte

RABIE.—Martha Maria Susanna, gebore van Niekerk, te Sutherland, K. P. in die jaar 1876, het op 11 September om sesuur v.m. in haar woning te Kerk Plein Paar, stil haar laaste rus ingegaan. Sy het die rype ouderdom bereik van 71 jaar.

Suster Rabie het saam met haar man die waarheid geleer gedurende die poging in Paarl in die jaar 1943. Op 'n Dinsdagaand het hulle die onderwerp oor die Sabbat gehoor en daardie volgende Sabbatdag het Broeder en Suster Rabie gelukkig saam die eerste Sabbat van hulle lewe gevier. In Juniemaand van daardie selfde jaar het hulle saam met 'n groot aantal gelowiges van Paarl hulle Heer en Meester gevolg in die Doop. Onse suster het saam met Broeder Rabie die doopgraf ingestap in die Kaapstadse kerk. Sy het haar Heiland gedien van haar kindsdae af en toe die waarheid na haar gekom het, was sy gereed om in die volle lig van God's Woord te wandel.

Haar lewe was een van onselfsugtige diens tot haar medemens. In die gemeente en in die algemene samelewing was sy altyd gereed om andere te help. Of dit Sabbatskool, Dorkas, Oesinsameling of wat ook was, onse Suster Rabie was altyd gereed om haar deel te doen met 'n glimlag. Nooit het sy gemurmerer nie, maar het altyd die Here gedank vir alles wat Hy aan haar gedoen het.

Op Vrydag namiddag voordat die son onder gegaan het, het ons haar te ruste gaan lê. Eerwaarde Harris van die Paarlse Congregational Kerk het ons sy kerk laat gebruik, terwyl hy en Leraar Fourie my gehelp het met die diens wat gehou is om ons laaste eer aan haar te betoon.

Haar plekkie is leeg in Paarl. Sy rus en ons gun haar die verdiende rus. Ons weet dat sy sal opstaan wanneer die basuin blaas by die eerste opstanding. Ons voel saam met die wat agter gebly het en haar dood betreur, en aan u almal wil ons onse diepe en innige simpatie meedeel. Mag die Here ons almal getrou hou sodat ons haar kan ontmoet in die Opstandingsmore. J. VAN DE MERWE.

OOSTHUIZEN—Suster Cornelia Elizabeth Oosthuizen was twee jaar lank siek. Gedurende die laaste twee dae van haar lewe het sy baie gely. Sy is op 18 September te Johannesburg oorlede en is op 23 September te Potgietersrust begrawe.

Suster Oosthuizen is elf jaar gelede deur Leraar P. A. Venter gedoop. Sy het die hoë ouderdom van 75 jaar bereik. Sy laat vyf kinders na om haar heengaan te betreur waarvan twee reeds Adventiste is.

Ons bied ons innige simpatie aan al die bloedverwante en kinders. Mag die spoedige wederkoms van ons Heer hulle hoop en troos wees. J. M. WESSELS.

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Bekledingsdiens te Cradock

W. P. WELMAN

Dit was vol verwagting dat ons ons poging hier begin het. Ons het met verlange uitgesien na goeie resultate. Ons het in Januarie hier begin. In Mei het ons ons eerste Strewers- byeenkoms gehou. Die klasse is goed byge- woon. Dit het stoei gekos om alles eers aan die gang te kry, maar ons het gou gesien dat die jongmense ywerig is, en ons het groot sukses gehad. Leraar Baird het ons op Vrydag 12 September besoek en die klasse ondersoek, en die volgende dag het hy 3 Helpers, 13 Vriende en 2 Makers bekle. Dit was loon genoeg om die stralende gesiggies te sien! Die jongmense is vol ywer, en ons voel seker dat ons Leraar Baird binnekort weer sal uitnooi. Bid vir ons jongmense, dat hulle hul eerste liefde nooit sal verloor nie.

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Ikizu Camp-meeting

(Tanganyika Mission Field)

A pleasant spot beneath the trees on the mission grounds and within the walls of a grass enclosure was the setting for the Ikizu camp-meeting, June 11-14. What could be more conducive to worship than to have the sky as the roof, the ground as the floor, the trees and other things of nature about us, all testifying to the power of the Creator!

Previous to the camp-meeting, a two-day workers' institute was conducted in the Ikizu church. Workers from all of the Tanganyika field, with the exception of Suji Mission, were present. These workers set a goal to win 1,500 souls to the Lord during the coming year.

The camp-meeting that followed was attended by nearly seven hundred people. It was a special privilege to have the help of Elder V. G. Anderson, who has been visiting throughout the Division, at our camp. A good sprinkling of local help was also avail-

able. Brethren H. Robson, F. B. Wells, R. Lindup, and I assisted in the meetings.

Sabbath was a high day in the experience of God's people. After a stirring message, Elder Anderson made an appeal for reconsecration and rededication. It was wonderful to see nearly a unanimous response to the call, and twenty-nine came forward, thus indicating their purpose to join the Hearers' class in preparation for baptism.

We feel sure that all went home spiritually refreshed and with renewed determination to "spend and be spent" in the service of God.

F. E. SCHLEHUBER.

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Utegi Camp-meeting

(Tanganyika Mission Field)

The writer, accompanied by Brother R. Lindup, had the pleasure of attending the Utegi camp-meeting this year. This gathering was for the Luo section of the Utimbaru Mission. The work in this part is going ahead. It is growing so much that we have neither a sufficient number of teachers nor the funds to support them. We therefore rely upon faithful church members to act as unpaid leaders of the various companies which have been gathered out. These men shepherd their flocks, take charge of the Sabbath school, conduct baptismal classes, receive and report tithe and offerings, and seek to win new converts.

At the camp Sabbath school there were 1,000 in attendance—681 adults and 319 children. More were there for the preaching service which followed. Young and old alike were greatly interested in Brother Lindup's flannel-covered board on which he put pictures illustrating his talks. The camp offering amounted to 275/-. Win-One Campaign reports totalled 243 for the year. When the appeal was made at the close of the morning preaching service thirty-four took their stand for Christ for the first time and twelve backsliders started anew. Many more came forward for prayer and a general desire for reconsecration was manifested by upraised hands.

Let us continue to go forward, strong in the strength which Christ alone supplies.

H. ROBSON.

□ □

Camp-meetings in Southern Nyasaland

A. C. LE BUTT

It was my pleasure and privilege to attend camp-meetings at the following missions in Nyasaland: Malamulo, Zomba, Mcere, Teke-rani, Matandani, Thambani, and Mbalanguzi.

At every place the usual progressive report was heard, viz., increases in attendance, baptisms, and camp-meeting offerings, etc. This is how it should be. In fact, this is how it must be because God's movement is onward and upward.

I had heard much about Nyasaland and its beautiful scenery and attractions, and I found that what I had heard was no exaggeration. Here are a few impressions which registered in my thoughts as I travelled to and through Nyasaland:

The Central African Airways, with their

comfortable Lockheed and Dove 'planes, make it possible for a traveller to be in South Africa one day, and the next day to be in the heart of Central Africa, a distance which at one time required a week's travelling. God is allowing His messengers to use the inventive ability of man to speed up the promulgation of the message to far-away lands. Surely this is one of the ways Heaven has of doing a "quick work" in the earth!

The good influence of our missions and missionaries stretches out far and wide and is highly esteemed among both Africans and Europeans alike. Malamulo Mission, the doorway to Nyasaland, stands as a great monument of hope and courage to unfortunate suffering humanity. One's thoughts tremble as one sees the untold suffering of helpless folk, and yet on the other hand one's admiration soars high in thankfulness to God for the noble band of doctors, nurses, and missionaries who are being used by God to ease and arrest disease and suffering. Our hospitals and leper colonies are a legend in Nyasaland.

It is almost unbelievable to realise the vice-like grip that witchcraft has on the native in South East Africa. In spite of years of education, civilisation, and Christianity, the belief in supernatural malignity is still very powerful, especially among the very primitive people.

This is a tremendous challenge to our torch-bearers in these mission lands. Education and the truth of God's word are the only bulwarks against this vigorous vice which is eating into the souls of heathen men and women. Female education must be more strongly promoted than heretofore, because it is more important than male education. The women are the mothers of all people and have the first opportunity of combating and crushing the superstitious sensibilities that seem to be born in the minds of the children.

We will never fully know the true value of missions, the sacrificial service rendered by our noble band of workers, and the rays of hope planted in benighted souls, until we pass through the pearly gates and see those souls saved upon the sea of glass.

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Wanted

S. D. A. for trading station. One who understands natives and cattle; able to speak Xosa language a recommendation. Apply: W. H. Hartley, Komgha, C. P.

For native trading store, single S.D.A. man. Applicant must hold motor-car driver's licence. Apply, stating age, to: W. J. Hartley, Peninsula Farm, P. O. Komgha.

Young lady interested in nursing, Sabbath privileges given. For further information regarding salary, etc., write: Sister R. Renou, Alexandria Nursing Home, Alexandria, C. P.

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Farm Home

A rent-free farm home is offered to S. D. A. couple, or single person, in exchange for light supervising duties. Enquiries to: Ingle, Rosetta, Natal.