Their faces ever beaming,
With sunshine from above,
Their hearts so full of thankfulness,
They teach us how to love.

RÁMABAI MUKTI MISSION, INDIA
FED AND LED

'So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart; and guided them by the skillfulness of his hands' (Psalm 78: 72). It is with thanksgiving and praise to God that I remember the truth of this verse. His thoughts concerning us are perfect, far above any plan we pursue for ourselves, and His ways with His children are filled with His loving kindness.

Over the two years of my furlough I would write, FED AND LED—fed according to the integrity of His heart, led by the skillfulness of His hands.

Our family here is rejoicing because of seventeen pieces of baggage that arrived with me from America—God's loving kindness to them through our fellow warriors at home. I am rejoicing now because He caused me to wait nine long months in order that I might bring these gifts to them, 'guided by the skillfulness of his hands.'

According to the integrity of His heart He gave the spiritual food through the two years which gradually transformed a questioning heart, disappointed in a long-delayed visa, to one that had learned, though painfully, that 'in acceptance lieth peace.'

I stepped off the train at Kedgaon station and on to Mukti—into the loving kindness of a family, who had upheld me in prayer for two years. I walked through the lines of children and young people and older ones into Mukti—the Home of Salvation built by God through Pandita Ramabai. I walked through Mukti's open gate—home.

For the future I would still write, 'Fed and Led.' Will He not be to us in the future all He has been in the past? 'I tell you that he will' (Luke 18: 8 a).

Thanksgiving for His feeding.
Praise for His leading.

—JEAN McGRégor
PRAISE AND PRAYER REQUESTS

Members of the Mukti family have written out the following notes of praise and requests for prayer. As the Holy Spirit may lay them on your heart, will you take them before the throne of grace in prayer?

Miss Amstutz—Praise for water in the well at Supa.
Prayer for the evangelistic band working in and around Supa.

Miss Bollman—Rejoice and praise Him—harmony is replacing discord in the lives of many in the needlework department.
Pray unceasingly for some young Christians in the House of Joy, that they might be strong Christian leaders in the future.
Three young girls have entered apprenticeships in child care, needlework, and weaving. Pray for them.

Miss Craddock—Praise.
(1) For God's supply of our financial needs beyond our asking or thinking.
(2) For permission to procure grain from the Government godown at wholesale prices at the time grain was de-rationed.
(3) For Sumati Jadhav, who has taken a course at the Sundrabai Powar Bible Training School and has now returned to Mukti to teach in the School for the Blind and to do Bible-woman's work.

Prayer.
(1) For the young teachers in the School for the Blind.
(2) For Divalibai, that she may have strength sufficient for her many duties, and for Zaku, the junior matron, in her care of the children.

Miss Doerkson—Praise for the opening of another school year, with good attendance from the village children.
Prayer for the teachers that in every class and in all their teaching they may glorify our Lord.

Miss Fletcher—Praise for the many children from the outside who have come into the Boarders' Compound.
Prayer that each one may find Christ as Saviour and take a joyful witness home when school holidays come.

Miss Harishchandra—Praise the Lord for the willingness

(Continued on page 6)
In one of the large cities of America, a woman sat reading a story, her eyes intent, her mind seeing pictures behind the words printed in black ink. As she read the story, she pictured a young American teen-ager going without some of the delights girls of that age love in order that the money thereby saved might be used in the service of the Lord. The woman read of the result of those savings—a shining, steel slide for thirty little orphan girls, called the Blossoms, aged six to eight, over in India. The woman pictured the delight of those brown-skinned youngsters skimming down that slide. She saw those black, pig-tailed little heads bowed in prayer, in thanksgiving for the love and care of the Lord for them and for the teen-ager who loved enough to give. But as the woman came to the end of the story at this point, her eyes looked into the distance and visualized more pictures about which no written words appeared.

She pictured the other children too small or too big to skim down the Blossoms' slide. She visualized others watching and perhaps longing for something on which they also could play. And then the head bowed in prayer that God would show her what she could do to give similar happiness to the children who were not the right age to use the new slide.

Several pictures of what she might do came before her eyes, but they were hazy and confused. Day by day she prayed, and then out of the many, one picture began to come into focus. It was of the smaller children, the Buds. She could picture them in their bright sunsuits playing together happily, developing strong little bodies, team work, and fair play on a 'Play-Gym.'

A visit to a store resulted in finding just what was in her mind, and it was purchased, packed, and sent across the waters. The children jumped up and down with excitement as they saw bits of red, green and yellow steel being unpacked and set up, though none of them had any idea what such queerly shaped pieces could make.

When it was all put together by Mr Rebeiro and dedicated in prayer by him and Bhimabai, the children gave thanks to God for His loving gift, for the one who gave it, and for Miss McGregor who brought it on the ship with her. Although the children felt truly grateful, three to five year
AND A HEART ANSWERS

olds saw no reason why they could not enjoy the ‘Play-Gym’ while thanking God for it, so the swings and sky rider were gently moving back and forth, while someone was ready to start down the slide during the dedication.

Were you able to step into the home of the Buds, your heart would rejoice to see the children playing happily, with no pushing or jealousy, as they enjoy the two swings, the tiny slide, the sky rider, the swinging rings and the acting bars of this ‘Play-Gym’ as seen in the cover picture. We are looking forward to the day when its tiny shower is turned on and for the first time these children will feel the joy of tingling, cool spray on their brown bodies. Exercise on the ‘Play-Gym’ has already increased the children’s appetites so much that more food has had to be requested from the kitchen for them.

When that teen-ager gave her sacrificial money for the Blossoms’ slide and when its story was written, there was no thought of anything more happening along that line. We can but bow our heads in thankfulness for a heart sensitive to the promptings of the Holy Spirit and say, ‘He doeth all things well.’

—CAROL TERRY

I saw the little children of the earth
Pass by me one by one.
I watched them idly, holding close the while
The hand of my small son.

My son was sage—he could not be a part
Of this strange throng that came
From everywhere; they were so hungry, cold,
So pitifully lame.

And some were crying, some had lost their way
These children of the land;
I drew my skirts aside to let them pass
And held my own child’s hand.

I saw the little children of the earth
Pass by me in a line.
They blurred before my eyes—became one child
And that child was mine.

(Continued on page 8)
in the hearts of Hindu men and women working for us to
attend the morning prayers before the literacy classes.
Praise the Lord for our young girls who are showing more
interest this year in Bible study.
Prayer is requested for two old women who lose their
temper quickly and cause disunion among the women in
their compound. They need conviction of sin and a spirit
of repentance. We are grateful for the spirit of prayer among
others in that compound.
Miss McGREGOR—Thanksgiving for His feeding.
Praise for His leading.
Mrs McMillen—Praise the Lord for opportunity to have
Bible classes for the Bethel mothers. Pray that new truths
from the Word will find entrance into their hearts and bring
forth fruit in their lives.
Pray that the Bethel families will be effective witnesses to
the unsaved around Kedgaon.
Mr McMillen—Praise the Lord for good attendance at our
Sunday school for Christian families Sunday afternoons.
Prayer for our Hindu farm workers who daily attend adult
literacy classes and are beginning to read the Word of God.
Prayer for Ramu Joshi, one of our farm workers, who soon
will be entering seminary to study for the ministry.
Miss Morris—Praise for hearts of Hindu women in the
Rescue Home which have been touched by the Lord.
Prayer for each one who comes into the Rescue Home in
need of help and in need of the Saviour.
Miss Nicholson—Praise for our nurses who have returned
to help in our hospital. Because of their faithful care, the
mortality rate of our tiny babies has been reduced.
Prayer for a doctor for our hospital.
Mrs Rebeiro—Praise for the 'Play-Gym' so kindly presented
to the Buds. Many grateful thanks and love to the donor
from the children.
Prayer for Kamini who is very weak after a severe attack
of measles. May the Lord restore her strength and enable
her to walk. She is three and a half years old.
Mr Rebeiro—Prayer for the men of the Bethel families,
that the Lord will encourage them by His Holy Spirit in
giving forth the Word to the Hindu workers. (Zechariah
10: 12).
Miss Siemens—Praise for the wonderful way in which the
Lord supplies clothing for the family. We would thank all those who give and those who sew for our children.

Prayer for our evangelistic work in the villages. Prayer that our Bible-women will be endued with new power from above for this work.

Miss Terry—Praise that there is evidence in the lives of nine girls in the Bethlehem Compound for the older teenagers that the Holy Spirit has been speaking to their hearts. Three of them have gone for Bible training and others are asking for it.

Prayer for the girls in this compound who show a teenager's love for the world but little for His Word.

Prayer for the completion of the Bible revision work in His time.

BECAUSE YOU PRAYED

Because you prayed,
    God touched our weary bodies with His power
    And gave us strength for many a trying hour
    In which we might have faltered,
    Had not you, our intercessors,
    Faithful been and true.

Because you prayed,
    God touched our eager fingers with His skill,
    Enabling us to do His blessed will
    With scalpel, suture, bandage; better still,
    He healed the sick, the wounded, cured the ill.

Because you prayed,
    God touched our lips with coals from altar fires,
    Gave Spirit fulness, and did so inspire
    That when we spoke, sin-blinded souls did see,
    Sin-chains were broken;
    Captives were made free.

Because you prayed,
    The 'dwellers in the dark' have found the light;
    The glad, good news has banished heathen night.
    The message of the cross so long delayed
    Has brought them life at last,
    Because you prayed.

—C. B. B.
The Ramabai Mukti Mission is an international, undenominational Mission of evangelical faith, with representatives in the home countries as follows:

Secy.-Treasurer in America: Miss M. C. Sayers
P.O. Box 415
Philadelphia 5, Pa.

Secy.-Treasurer in Australia: Miss M. S. Jones
90 Eskdale Rd.
Caulfield S.E. 7
Victoria

Treasurer in Tasmania: Mrs. J. McFie
'The Hut'
Pillenger's Dr.
Ferntree, Tasmania

Treasurer in Scotland: Miss M. Laird
Lynton
Kilmacolm
Renfrewshire

Treasurer in England: Miss E. B. Butler
Flat 4
6 Arundel Avenue
Liverpool 17

Treasurer in New Zealand: Mrs. Thomas and Miss Gill
168 Victoria Avenue
Remuera, Auckland S.E. 2

Treasurer in West Australia: Mrs. Mullins
28 Loch Street
North Perth
West Australia

Treasurer in Ireland: Miss M. Rea
‘Bethany’
Ormiston Crescent
Knock, Belfast

Secretary-Treasurer on the Field:
Miss J. I. Craddock
Kedgaon, Poona District

PRINTED IN INDIA AT
THE WESLEY PRESS AND PUBLISHING HOUSE, MYSORE CITY