



RAMABAI MUKTI MISSION
DAY MISSIONS
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APR 11 1928

PRAYER BELL

March & April 1928.

DEAR CO-WORKERS.

For all the loving greetings received we thank you. Every assurance of prayer is a cheer. And we here, often ask God to keep you inspired to pray. We are certain that effectual fervent prayer availeth much.

This last month we have been in the throes of Measles, but praise the Lord He has graciously delivered us out of this and no evil results have remained. We were indeed kept more than busy while it lasted.

We have had a nice long cool season which has helped us much, but the sun is beginning to be scorching hot now and how it saps one's life out. Please pray for special strength for each one.

The three new workers are hoping to get away to the Hills early in March, where they expect to attend the Language School. Pray that they may have ability to study and make the most of their time there. As 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy' we trust they will combine study and recreation.

Now for a glimpse or two of home life that may be illuminating to some.

Come with me in the early morning, as we walk along, the moonlight casts weird shadows on the pathway. Now we come to our famous Mukti Church (still an unfinished building alas: for want of funds). We mount the steps and enter, a lamp hangs from the ceiling, another stands on the table: on the floor a crowd of young women are seated with heads bent over their Bibles, perfect silence reigns. What are they doing? Having a quiet hour in the presence of the Lord, ere they go forth into the busy rush of the day. They shivered as they got up at 5.0 A.M. in the dark, but these have learned the value of meeting God first thing, so neither coldness nor darkness deters them. Take a good look at the bright faces and glossy black heads. It is a sight that makes gladness in heaven, for each one of these has been saved out of heathenism.

Take another walk, still in the dark, but this time at the close of the day, step softly and peep into the dormitory where the "Blossoms" are. Here, you see rows of little ones all asleep on their carpets on the ground, they are well covered up for during the night cold winds often blow; look at all the little black heads, but see—here and there you see a white head. What is it? Oh, just the dollies that came across the sea for the "Blossoms" and they have been put to bed too. Step softly, don't waken the sleepers. These too have been rescued from lives of shame and sin, in some cases, and from an unloved, uncared for childhood. "For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." The Good Shepherd still blesses little children.

Just one more glimpse and we will finish for this time. After the Measles, a very vigorous disinfecting went on, in which the "Blossoms" were very interested. They thought they would have a hand in the business too, and one day when we went over to their part of Mukti we were astonished to find a row of dolls all hung up by the neck outside. On asking what this was for, we were told they had hung them up to kill the germs!

M. LISSA HASTIE.

The Medical Glimpse

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow." He is still the same wonder-working God. "His Hand is not shortened that it cannot save. Neither is His ear heavy that it cannot hear".

We do thank all our praying friends in the homelands. Surely we feel the power of prayer, which encourages us and helps us to go forward in His strength. The strongholds of Satan are great but by the mighty power of prayer, Jesus is able to break every fetter and set the prisoner free. The devil is a *defeated foe* and Satan to Jesus *must* bow. So we go forward triumphantly knowing that Jesus is Victor.

I am so glad I got to know something of the saving and sanctifying and keeping power of the Lord Jesus before coming to the Mission Field. One feels they would have been crushed by the enemy if they had not known Jesus as their Keeper and Friend.

This year I am going forth on the strength of His promise "I will never never let go your hand". So if this is true and we keep hold of His Hand then we are sure to be kept in His Will and I am sure that is the desire of your heart and mine.

I would just like you to hear a little of what is going on in our dispensaries that you might be more interested to pray. As you know we have an outside dispensary for the village people as well as our inside one for our own people. The village people come from miles around to be cured of their various diseases. Some are incurable, others we are able to do a little for. Our main desire is to get them by God's help to know the Saviour, Who gave His life that they might have life. If you were able to come with me morning by morning your heart at times would ache to see the sin-blighted faces, not a spark of light, the dull heavy look of those steeped in sin, but God loves them.

Out here Itch is a very common disease. Some days ago, a mother brought her baby covered with it and round its hands and feet were bangles. Round her neck was another kind of ornament and I asked her to take them off as I could not treat her baby properly with them on. She looked so afraid and said "I dare not take them off until I have been and asked permission of my god!" Poor soul! How the evil one has blinded their eyes.

I only wish our Christian people were as true to the Lord Jesus as these people are to their gods. Please pray for them. I am so glad we have a true God who hears and answers prayer, a God who can save these poor dark souls. Some days ago an old man came saying his tooth was troubling him so he wanted it extracted. I took out the one he showed me and after a few minutes he said "Oh, that is not the right one. It is the next one I wanted taking out!" Poor man, he had to go through the agony again. I think I can hear you saying "I am glad it was not I!" He took it all in good part. Well all these things come in the missionaries' life. We must be ready for anything.

Before we treat these people each day the story of Jesus is told to them and how He longs to save them and give joy and peace for the spirit of heaviness. I feel so often "Oh, if I could only be saved over again for them, I would be so." But each one must come for themselves. I was at the house of a Brahmin patient and while talking to her of Jesus she said "Where is Jesus? Is He in your dispensary?" I explained to her that Jesus is everywhere and that He wanted to come into her heart. Pray for her. She lives quite near to us.

We have had two new babies born into our family within the last three weeks. One came as a Christmas present and the other as a New Year's gift. These are little ones that are not usually wanted but we love them and covet them for Jesus. Oh, that they may get to know Him in their early days.

We do appreciate your prayers on our behalf and trust you will pray on. Yours in the Master's service.

C. MORRIS.

Railway Station Glimpses

God is blessing the work at the station. We are giving Gospels and Tracts in three languages to the passengers and many take them eagerly. Strange to say Mohammedans seldom refuse to take Urdu Gospels. One man almost lost his train after coming to me for a book. Sometimes we come across girls who are able to read these days. One is so thankful. Widows too take the Gospels to their homes. I often think when at the station that one will meet many in our Father's home who have given themselves to God through reading His Word. A short time ago a missionary called me to see a guard who was travelling with him, quite a young man. He said I had given him an English New Testament and other books, which had been blessed to him. The guards all speak English and are always pleased to take New Testaments, Magazines, etc. When read, they take them home to their wives. Friends in England send us a number. Pandita Ramabai put up Posters on the main Road with Marathi Gospel Texts printed on them. Numbers of passers by read them and even copy them down. When we happen to see them we call them to our compound where stands a cupboard packed with books. Three well educated Indian young men came in one day and each asked for a Marathi Bible. They were given to them with an English New Testament. They were so pleased. I told them that we would pray that they might know the true God through reading these books.

European soldiers often pass through Kedgaon. Some are very young, just out from home. They are so pleased to see a European face. They say "Good-morning Mother". They are given tracts, etc. I generally have one for each of them with me. One day a missionary called me from her carriage and said "there will be much fruit laid up from this service."

L. COUCH.

"My thoughts are not your thoughts neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord."

Man makes plans and tries to work in a line to them, and if perchance some sudden change or reversal comes, he at once gets discouraged and labels the plan a failure. Not so with God. He may send His child around the world at great expense in order to accomplish His purpose for him or even for others. So we too must reason.

Our dear fellow-missionary, Miss Butler, who came back to us last October, as we felt to fill in an important gap, has found it necessary to return again to England for various reasons, among them, health reasons.

We have enjoyed her fellowship and appreciated her efficient help and are glad she came even for the few months. God must have some better way for her and for us. We shall miss her very much and will have to file up a little closer shoulders to fill the new gap.

She sails February 29, by the S. S. "City of Cairo" to Marseilles from whence she will proceed overland to England. Please pray for her safe and prosperous journey.

Yours In His Name,
EUNICE WELLS

Ramabai Mukti Mission,
Kedgaon,
Poona District
India.