Dear Friends and Co-Workers,

Joyous greetings to all in Jesus' Name. We praise Him for His daily provision for every day. We had a blessed Christmas, and we thank all who made it possible for us to do what we wanted to do for the family here, to make them happy; we trust they had fresh experiences of God's love in it all. Teachers and girls decorated the church and it did them credit. At 9-30 on Christmas morning it was packed full of expectant faces, for at the back of the church were huge baskets and boxes well filled with gifts. After an address by Col. Campbell from Poona, the gifts were distributed, and every face beamed. The women and older girls had a piece of bright coloured flannelette to make them a warm jacket for the colder days. How the bright reds, and greens and blues and pinks delighted them and what a splash of colour there was, as they opened the pieces out to admire them; one woman pinned hers on like a shawl. Then they had dates and sweets, too, which touched the spot, the children had new dresses and toys and sweets, etc. Yes, Christmas Day was a great day and every heart was full of praise to Father God. It would have done your hearts good to hear the crowd sing 'Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow.' We do praise Him so much and we thank you all for every bit that you helped in this. On December 22nd, 1928, we had a lovely Christmas gift in the shape of a new missionary, Miss Frances Lundgren from America, please take her on your hearts and pray for her, she is hard at language study.

After we got Christmas over Mr. A Garrison arrived looking like one given back from the dead—he has been very ill for over 12 months. He took the meetings, two every day, during our 'Week of Prayer!' It was wonderful to see how God touched him daily, giving him new life and strength as he went on. He spoke on the 'Gifts of the Lord Jesus Christ and the Gifts of the Spirit,' and we had blessed days at the feet of the Lord. Seventeen of our girls gave their hearts to Jesus and many others were refreshed and blessed and strengthened. Directly after this, some went on tour to distant places with the Gospel and some of our workers went on holiday.

We who were in Mukti had to fight against hot attacks of the enemy, he never lets the grass grow under his feet and watches every opportunity. Praise God, with the Lord Jesus Christ as our Captain, we are on the winning side ever, but pray for us, we get pretty well spent in the battle at times.

Miss Wells has been visiting in Gujerat and we were glad to have her back. She has been hard at work planning the new sanatorium, and hopes to get to building it soon. The
blind girls are very happy with their nice new rooms, which have recently had new doors put to them.

The hospital is getting tiles on which will be a great boon in the hot weather.

We still need about £100 to put our sanitary system on a better footing, the old arrangement is completely unfit for any further use.

Miss Brazier is hoping to sail on the S.S. Tuscania, March 14th, for a well-earned furlough in Canada and America. Please pray for her, and ask great things for her, from the heavenly store, spiritual, physical and temporal.

Our hearts were set dancing with gladness over an anonymous gift from Scotland of £120. The Lord timed its arrival too, for our funds had got very low, but He lifts burdens at the right time, never too late. Praise His Name.

The 'Blossoms' have been full of their usual escapades, one morning their clothes had been tied up ready for the washerwoman, but one of the little ones thought she would add to it, so while the others were out playing she gathered up all the school frocks and put them to the wash. At 8:30 a.m., when the children came to take off their play frocks and get dressed for school, great was the consternation to find that everybody's frock was missing, the children were hopping round in knickers trying to find the missing garments, finally one of the matrons found out what had happened.

The cold weather is really gone now, and the sun is getting hotter and hotter. Please pray for extra strength for each one of us.

'Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His Holy Name'. Surely 'He is good and His mercy endureth for ever.'

Arriving at Mukti, December 22nd, I was just in time for Christmas for which I was very glad. I feel now as if I had just been picked up in America and set down in Mukti, as a strong man would pick up a child from one side of him and set him down on the other side. The five weeks of ocean-voyage and seaport-visiting is a thing of the past, and seems like the dream of a moment which is gone. But I do want to give the Lord praise for all His goodness to me on that trip. Starting out alone as I did, not knowing another soul that was going until I got on the ship, I found that true to His promise, Jesus was ever by my side, and not only so, but He gave me many missionary friends to make the journey more pleasant. So 'He bringeth them unto their desired haven.'

I found Mukti is much as I had expected, from all I had heard and read of it. It seems quite natural to be here. I do love these people.

I feel that the Lord is answering prayer for me for the language study. I rejoice that it does not seem a drudgery, but on the contrary I really enjoy it.

I covet the prayers of all God's people that He will keep the fire of His love burning brightly in my heart and life, so that I will be a blessing to all, the workers and Indians alike. Now I want to thank all who remember me in prayer, and may the Lord in return give each one of you the same measure of blessing as you have asked for me.

Yours in Jesus,

Frances Lundgren.
DEAR FRIENDS,

When the request came to write something for the 'Prayer Bell' about 'Bartimaeus Sadan' the first thought was not so much as to what to write, as to which of the many things our friends would like to know about.

In the first place you will rejoice to know that it has been made possible to finish the new buildings for our women. When the corrugated iron roofs have been tiled and the floors beaten, the dormitories will be ready to inhabit and the girls will do so with much joy and pleasure. They are already planning to have an 'Opening Ceremony' and only wish it were possible for all who have had a share in it to take part in the celebration. The educational side of our school-work consists of two classes at present, each class being composed of three pupils taught by a blind teacher. The girls did well in their half-yearly examinations, but we realise the inadvisability of their continuing studies to any extent after the end of the school year in April. This being so, we are already facing the problem of giving them suitable employment when that time comes.

They already spend part time in hand-work, but our aim is to give them work to do in the industrial line which will enable them to earn a little, whether here with us or elsewhere. Three of this group are totally blind and will take up cane-work in all probability, but three have partial sight and these I would like to describe more in detail that you may be able to help us more in prayer than you could do otherwise.

One, Lusie, is at present undergoing an operation after which it is hoped she will be able to see quite well with the aid of glasses. Should this prove to be so we may be able to pass her on to some branch of work outside the Blind School which would naturally be a great joy to all, as it is always sad to think of these younger ones growing up with no hope of seeing the full beauties the Father has provided for His children.

The second, Karunaa, seems to have no special bent at present except that she makes a good leader, as do her two companions. If only the right opening is found for her it may bring to life qualities at present lying dormant.

The youngest, Paaru, is not strong, and apparently unfit for the normal life of our girls here in their early teens, and we realise the responsibility of choosing a life-work for her as she cannot stand a strenuous one. We accept the care of these young lives as coming straight from the Father who loves them, and would so work in harmony with Him that His plan alone may be fulfilled.

Our two blind teachers, Sagoonabai and Hirabai, hope to finish their Bible Training course in March. As there will be little teaching to do then, they will be free to go in turns with the Gospel Bands to the villages around. We ask prayer for them that they may feel God's hand upon them definitely leading them into this labour of love for Him, so that they may indeed be used to bring many to the 'Light of the Knowledge of the Glory of God.'

Yours in His service,

ISABEL C. CRADDOCK.

You would have rejoiced if you had been in our Mukti Church, the Sunday before last, Mr. Moyser from Akola paid us a surprise week-end visit, and we took the opportunity of
getting him to dedicate the new babies. Fifteen unwanted little ones were offered to the Lord. The Good Shepherd still wants the lambs and we esteem it a privilege to nurse them for Him.

Last market day a young widow brought a wee baby girl, she said it was a month old, but it was like a little rabbit. The baby's father had died, so she was unlucky and her mother did not want her. We rejoiced to get her and know that our Father will surely provide for her. Pray for these little ones, and for all who are gathered here in Mukti that they may be truly His.

Pray for special wisdom concerning all the building that is to be done, that Miss Wells may know just how to go about it and get it done.

Pray, too, for our young girls, they seem to be a special target for the evil one at present.

Continue in prayer, that you too may be able to rejoice with us when we gather in the presence of the King.

With our love and thanks to you all,

Your fellow workers in Jesus,

Eunice Wells.

M. Lissa Hastir.

Ramabai Mukti Mission
Kedgaon, Poona District
India.