



## RAMABAI MUKTI MISSION

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### PRAYER BELL

*American Council,*

*Ramabai Mukti Mission,*

*260 West 44th St., New York.*

*May and June, 1930*

OUR DEAR FRIENDS,

Since last writing to you, we have heard that Miss Lundgren has passed her First Year Marathi examination, and how cheered and stimulated she is to go on. Miss Hanna and she went to the Hills on March 1st where they have the opportunity of attending the Language School, and pressing on to study for their second year examination, enjoying the cool, fresh air at the same time.

They would be glad of prayer help for their studies.

On March 4th we welcomed Krishnabai back from England. Everybody turned out at the door to get a first glimpse of her. The children sang a song of welcome and decked her with garlands of sweet smelling flowers.

The whole place had put on festal array, and we are all glad to have her with us again. We think the homeland treated her kindly for she looks very well.

Pray that the Lord will make her a help and a blessing, and that, through her, souls may get to know salvation.

One of our matrons went into Poona to look after a sick child who had an operation for appendicitis. The operation was successful and the matron returned to us with what seemed to be a very bad cold, but turned out to be "Flue." She went into hospital here, and no less than sixteen children from her compound went down with it. Fortunately, it was a very mild kind, and all are on the way to recovery. Praise the Lord.

This is a reminder to us of how the Lord keeps us here in Mukti from epidemics that often are raging closely to us.

The hot weather is upon us. Some will be going to the Hills and some will have to "stay by the stuff." Will you definitely pray that those who stay in the heat may have the Lord's Own Shadow over them, and His special care day by day, and for those who go away, that they may have a re-anointing and refreshing for His service?

Friends will be glad to know that the money for a stove is in, and we hope that it will be a great help to the worker who undertakes the house-keeping.

We hope the new dispensary and Gospel hall and the many other buildings will soon be under way.

We are hoping to get some more stones, so that we can stone all the floors not yet

done ; they are so much cleaner and cooler than beaten earth washed over with cow dung, as we've had them in the past.

Next PRAYER BELL will be a Report number and we hope to give you news of the different departments more fully.

In the meantime pray that we may be guided by the Holy Spirit in all the details of the work which is His, and that He will work out all His desires.

### **In Camp**

"The Lord . . . is not willing that any should perish" (2 Peter 3:9). We went forth to scatter the seed in hope that some might be saved. Our tents were pitched in a nice shady wood, near a river, and our aim was to reach the villages all around. Our journeys hither and thither were made in a *tonga* (cart) drawn by two bullocks. The Lord blessed my own soul while I was out and I praised Him for giving me this privilege.

Miss Whitley, our little band of Indian workers and myself, returned on February 4th. Some of the people listened most attentively and some were indifferent, and as usual Satan was on the alert and did not fail to let us have opposition, as you will see from the following :

The Gospel was being given to a group of listeners, when from the midst of the group, a young man said that his god had healed him when bitten by a snake, and he pushed forward one foot to show the place. This was the enemy's way that day of wiping out any impression that had been made.

Another day an old man listened very attentively and then said, "I have wandered about for years seeking peace, from seventy gods have I sought, but have not obtained." Miss Whitley tried to persuade him to put the Lord Jesus to the test, but he said he was too old to change now.

One day some of our little band visited a temple where some heathen priests live. They have a *jatra* (festival) there every Sunday. One priest after listening to the message asked, "Where do all the other religions come from if yours is the true one?" He seemed taken aback when he was told that other religions came from the deception of the Devil and said, "Do you mean to say that my god is an evil spirit?" Another priest said he liked what he had heard, it touched his heart and said, "If I thought this was true I would accept it. I would like to hear more."

One day I found a woman sitting on the floor of a rather dark room nursing her baby. She looked so sad and she told me she had lost her only son—a son means so much to these people. I spoke some words of comfort to her and told her of the Lord Jesus Christ. Before I left, a young woman who could read came in, so I gave her a New Testament and told her to read it to her friend.

So the days of our touring sped by, here a little and there a little, and the Lord giveth the increase. Bibles, New Testaments and Tracts have been put into the hands of those who could read and we have the promise, "My Word shall not return unto Me void."

I praise the Lord, dear friends, for the little of the language I can use ; I have been slow, but as I study and do my part the Lord will give more I know, and prayer will help me.

ENA HANNA.

## News from the Needlework Corner

From the "Stitch", "Stitch" corner to those who are kindly praying for  
special girls in this department

To know there are prayers going up daily is a great help, and cannot fail to accomplish, for prayer works answers. The girl who had to sit behind my chair has a reprieve. I do not know how long it will last; she says she wants me to give a good account of her—that at least is a good desire. I have three other girls of the same style who often get a time behind my chair. I long to see them saved; then they would truly learn to obey. "I don't like to sit alone," said one. I thought a change of work would be good, so suggested she should put away her drawthread work, and help clean and brush the railway badges. How gladly she went, but in less than half an hour her hand ached, but I kept her at it. I gave another girl a bird to button hole on a cloth. The first bird got all the threads ravelled out; that had to be unpicked and another of stronger material given. I pinned the next one on, and told her to tack it. She worked at it for some time, then came to me; she thought I had not placed it right so she improved on my work and stood the bird on its head!

"Ye have need of patience." How often I pray, "Lord give me patience" as day by day these things come. I feel it is good when we can laugh and see the funny side. Please pray for these girls and young women, and pray for me as I seek to mould these lives for the Lord Jesus. May He give me all the patience and grace and love required.

E. P. BROWNE.

## Railway Station Work

Miss Couch, in spite of her years and oftentimes infirmities, goes faithfully day by day to the railway station and gives books and tracts and gospels to the passengers in the trains and to those she meets by the way.

She is eagerly looked for by guards and others, the former call out, "What have you got for us today, mother?" She does up bundles of magazines for them, *The Life of Faith*, *The Christian*, *The Christian Herald*, etc. The men pass these on from one to another. Some take them home to their wives and some, we have discovered, put them in different Reading Rooms that have been opened for them, so that many read them.

We are eager to broadcast the printed Word, for who knows how much longer we'll have opportunity to do so.

Will you pray that in all our daily contact with those people, the merchants, the workmen, etc., we may show forth Jesus, until they too, will see His beauty and be drawn to Him?

We thank all our friends in every land, who faithfully bear us up to the Throne of Grace and help on the work here for His sake.

*Treasurer in England:*  
*Mrs. M. Barratt,*  
*"Chalfont,"*  
*Carleton Avenue,*  
*Pontefract.*

Yours in glad service,  
EUNICE WELLS,  
M. LISSA HASTIE.