A Review of the Work
1920
HITHERTO—HENCEFORTH.

Another year is past, dear Lord,
I lift my song of praise
To Thee, whose changeless, tender love
Made bright its changeful ways.

I thank Thee, Father, for each care,
Thine own love gift to me,
Each burden that became a prayer
And brought me nearer Thee.

I thank Thee for each answer bright
That gemmed the midnight sky;
Prayer-stars that flood my way with light
And prove Thee always nigh.

I thank Thee for Thy perfect strength,
In utter weakness known;
Thy love in all its breadth and length
In times of testing shown.

I thank Thee; for the love-gemmed past
Is pledge of future days.
Thou hast not failed; Thou wilt not fail—
This is my song of praise.

Mogador.  MARY RITCHIE.
"They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before Him."

Southern Morocco Mission.

In sending out this Report toward the close of another year it is doubtful if anything new can be said. Certainly there is nothing startling to relate, but if a mission is to be carried on successfully two things are necessary.

1 Information. The shilling that has long been in circulation loses its first impression and requires to be returned to the Mint to be restamped. What we read in last year's Report may have made a great impression on us, but with the lapse of time it has become effaced. So we require to read this Report that a fresh impression may be made. We need to be stirred up by way of remembrance.

2. Elevation. To carry on a mission successfully its supporters must have elevation of spirit. When Charles Lamb paid a visit to Margate he endeavoured to account for the dissatisfaction which so many people feel at the sight of the sea for the first time. This, he pointed out, is due to the fact that we cannot see the whole ocean at once. Our vision is confined by the horizon, so that we see nothing vaster than a great inland sea; but how different it would be if a gigantic view of the whole Atlantic could be taken from an elevation above its centre! We would see it at the same moment wash the
shores of America on one side and of Europe on the other; see its hundreds of isles, some held in the grip of frost, and others basking in glorious sunshine. From such an elevation we should be in a position to behold its vastness and marvel at its wonders. So it is with the question of the non-Christian world. It is only when we reach that stage of elevation where our spirits blend with that of Christ, where our hearts are fused with His love, and our souls moved with His compassion that we can in any real and adequate way grasp the greatness of their need, the depth of their degradation, or the disaster to which they are doomed, apart from grace. Without information we blunder on without direction, and lacking elevation we miss the enthusiasm that springs from divine inspiration. It is only when the pendulum swings regularly between these two things that we carry any guarantee of success in our work.

In writing of Morocco at its present stage one must beware of the danger of a hasty generalisation. Lord Northcliffe visited the country in the early part of this year. On his return home he spoke of the vast changes which had taken place in the country since it had become a French protectorate. Undoubtedly great changes have taken place in all the chief Moorish towns and roads connecting them, but there are thousands of villages where no change is noticeable. Life is as primitive now as it was in the seventh century, when the Arabs in their religious fervour and lust for plunder swept through the land. The population of the towns is being rapidly swept into the fierce current of modern civilisation. The villages remain stagnant. If one were to ask six missionaries in Morocco what effect this influx of European life is having on the natives as regards their attitude toward the missionary and his message he would probably find
them equally divided on two answers. Three would tell you it is breaking down prejudice, enlightening the people, imparting new ideas, and thus giving the missionary more freedom to work. The other three would say it only stiffens their resistance, hardens their hearts, and thus hampers the Gospel. One thing is certain, the work is God's; it is ours to accept the conditions which Divine Providence imposes, and we must exercise a faith which will relate the immediate present with its trials to the distant future with its triumphs. We must not allow ourselves to be stampeded out of action by the difficulties which confront us.
What are we doing in Morocco?

Luke begins his "Acts of the Apostles" by a reference to his Gospel in which he wrote of "All that Jesus began both to do and teach"; and Jesus Himself ascribed greatness in the Kingdom to whosoever would do and teach. The order is significant, and we seek to follow it. We open our dispensaries five days a week and invite all who wish treatment to enter in. The patience we exercise with those who are timid, the kindness we show to those who have only themselves to blame for the disease that afflicts them, and the small charge made for medicine given are convincing proofs of the purity of our motives and calculated to win the suffrages of those who are at times antagonistic to our Gospel. In no part of the Mohammedan world has there been anything approaching a mass movement toward Christ. Converts are numbered, one here, another there, another yonder. We have no penitent form in our dispensaries, no soul under the sense of sin cries out "What must I do to be saved?" There is nothing spectacular. But the people come, the missionary plods on, tying up bandages, teaching about Jesus. It is impossible according to the nature of things and the promise of God that such a work should be in vain.

Another open door that affords splendid opportunity for work is our night shelter. At present only one exists in Southern Morocco, but at a recent committee meeting a resolution was carried to build others as soon as possible. If one goes out to the street on a cold or wet night, and finding a number of men huddled together in a corner without shelter, where they try to keep another warm, begins to tell them of the glory of a world to come, he need not be surprised if some one informs him that what they want now is not the glory of a world to come, but some comfort in the one
that now is. We open our shelter every night toward sunset. We give each man a bit of matting to sleep on, provide fire and cooking utensils; all this for the small charge of a halfpenny. And comfort having been imparted, the men are ready for our message of glory. We do and teach. Wendell Holmes has a very interesting character in his book called "Elsie Venner." One day this strange girl in a fit of depres-
sion and unwholesome melancholy, which made the world look dark and rough, went to her nurse, who was a black woman, and said, "Nurse, what is love?" The black woman who had nursed the girl through long and trying years paused for a moment, then, throwing her arms around the girl's neck, she replied, "Why, my dear, it's just the thing I show you day by day." "What is Christianity?" asks the native of the missionary. "These open dispensaries, this warm shelter, these clean mats you sleep on, just the kindness we show you day by day That is Christianity in practice." Sometimes we have over a hundred men at the shelter, but the average attendance is about sixty-five. The blind, lame, halt, withered, and wanderer are all found here. The Gospel is preached in the simple language of the market place; side issues are avoided, controversy is not encouraged. When one thinks of the possibilities of shelter work he may well exclaim, "A great and effectual door is opened unto me."

Visiting Women in their Homes.

Most Moorish women move in a very circumscribed circle. Many of them are shut up in a small house or room until divorce or old age relieves them from the monotony inseparable from such a narrow sphere of existence. Their ideas of life are vague, hazy, and nebulous. No great ideal allures them forward; no passionate expectation of something better ahead braces them up for the present; they are only women, not much is expected from them, and very little is given to them. These women welcome the missionary lady, her presence is to them like a ray of sunshine entering the dark room. At first the women are too agitated by curiosity to listen attentively to the message, but with repeated visits it subsides and the women
begin to understand that the presence of the missionary is a call to think of higher things. Their trivialities for the time must be rigorously excluded, for does she not while speaking to them introduce great words like these: God; Repent; Eternal Life; Holiness? The life of these poor women resembles a garden of great potentiality where flowers and fruit never come near perfection because of the dominating growth of weeds. It has been the privilege of our lady workers for many years to enter these homes, and in some cases the weeds have been uprooted, and there is now some show of blossom which we pray may go on increasing. While we live in our own homes amid so much comfort and happiness which God has lavished upon us, let us lift up holy hands unto God that our workers in this sphere may have grace given whereby they may serve God acceptably

Teaching the Children.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth." It is the time when impression can be made before the heart has hardened. There is more encouragement found in this department of work than almost in any other. The little ones come to our schools with their minds open, and reveal a spirit of frankness toward us, not always found among the grown-up people whose lives are shackled with fanaticism and prejudice. These little children have been given birth on Moslem soil, but as there is no deep-rooted suspicion or hatred against Christianity the work of transplanting is much easier with them than with their parents. Each of these little ones taught in our schools becomes a centre of influence, for even a staunch Moslem cannot resist the tender suggestion of his little girl that he should sit quiet while she repeats to him the story of One who, long ago, came among men, spoke so graciously.
and died so willingly. This work as everyone knows has its disappointments. Some that gave great promise of Christian character have not matured, others have fallen, but in spite of this fact the results obtained in our schools abundantly justify the money spent, energy poured forth, and sacrifices made. In school, reading and writing is taught, along with sewing. The Bible, of course, takes a conspicuous place, and after the children have been at school a year or two they are familiar with all the Bible stories. The teaching is so constant and persistent that the spirit of the Book becomes ingrained into their nature, and throughout life will assert itself to encourage, restrain, and warn. Here is a field where we may focus our prayers and expect substantial results.

The Jews.

Like their brethren throughout the world the Jews of Morocco still retain the characteristics of their nation. They are keen, quick, brisk people, and as far as business is concerned they easily outstrip the Moors. Mr Muir has spent much of his time during the last thirty years seeking to lead these people to find in Jesus the Messiah they look and long for. There are many synagogues of the Jews in the country, and all the ceremonies and rites handed down from generation to generation are still jealously guarded, and it becomes quite natural for the children to follow in the footsteps of their parents. In spite, however, of the fact that conversions have been few, the work still goes on in faith. So long as the missionary preaches the Gospel faithfully he need not worry about statistics. God has commanded us to give the Jew the Gospel, and notwithstanding the difficulties peculiar to this work we must go forward.

J. HALDANE,
T is our privilege to send out to our fellow-workers in the home-land this review of the work for 1920. The review tells of earnest and prayerful endeavour to publish the Good News of redeeming love, and it calls for thanksgiving for the widely extending opportunities that are now found for the preaching of the Gospel.

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May we remind our friends that our financial year closes on 31st December? We shall thankfully welcome all the help they can give us, so that once again we shall be enabled to close the year on the right side.

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New Missionaries are urgently needed. For the work among the women and children there is pressing need for lady workers; and a doctor is earnestly called for. We shall be glad to hear from those who believe the Lord is calling them to offer for this service.

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To all our friends— sharers with us in the high service of evangelising Morocco—we send our sincere thanks for their continued remembrance and prayerful interest.

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The need for unceasing and increasing effort is greater than ever if the work on this field is to be maintained, and the fruits of the past faithful sowing of the seed are to be garnered.

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Above and beyond all else, we plead for sustained and special prayer, for it is only through the all-prevailing instrumentality of intercession that we can expect the work to prosper.

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It may not be possible for us to go forth in person with the message of salvation, but it is alike our privilege and our responsibility to be in some way co-workers with those on the field towards the fulfilment of God’s purposes of grace for the people in Morocco.
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Chairman of Council—D. J. KNOX, J.P.

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JOHN GEDDES, 64 Bothwell Street, Glasgow.

Hon. Treasurer.
JAMES FULTON, 64 Bothwell Street, Glasgow.

MISSIONARY STAFF, 1920.

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<th>Location</th>
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<td>Miss NISBET</td>
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Mazagan.
JAMES HALDANE, 1912
Mrs. HALDANE, 1913
Miss COUPER, 1916

Saffi.
ROBERT BADGER, 1889
Mrs. BADGER, 1895

Mogador.
Miss RITCHIE, 1901
Miss MACNAB, 1898

Native Helpers.
Rahma, Silcah, Tammo.