

Hsueh Tien, Honan, China.

April 22, 1940.

My dear Homefolks,

Aunt Laura's letter of Jan. 27, Mama's of 27, Ruby's of Feb. 2 and Mr. Foster's of Jan. 30 came a few days ago. Ruby's enclosed notes from all the members of her circle and a letter from Gayle which I appreciated very much. Mr. Foster told of their work in Leaksville and his desire to support a Bible woman on the field.

The Bible class began last Tuesday with about twenty pupils. We did not feel that the number of pupils justified all of our force teaching so the men go out to preach in the day and have a preaching service in the street chapel every night. Mrs. Li, the evangelist's wife, Mrs. Hsiung and I are responsible for the teaching. I find teaching phonetics very interesting. Truly this is a God-given method for the Chinese to quickly learn to read their Bible. They prize their Bibles more than westerners it seems - that is they protect them better. They cover them with paper or cloth and then bring them to church wrapped in a cloth or carried in a bag. A church member who does not bring his Bible to church is likely cold. They often put me to shame when I see how much Scripture they can repeat.

Yesterday was a good Sunday with us. A woman who had sought salvation during the meeting was saved. In the afternoon a W. M. S. was organized. Circle leaders were elected. They were asked to go with their members once a week at least to proclaim the Gospel and invite people to the services. Some went

out in the afternoon and were happy to see the crowd increased last night. The men are also planning to organize into preaching bands.

During the testimony meeting near close of meeting I jotted down some of the testimonies in substance as follows:

Mrs. Liu who has been harassed by evil spirits says, "I came with my sins, Jesus has taken them away."

Mrs. Wang, "I confessed my pride and the Holy Spirit filled me. My aching leg is well."

Mrs. Li, "The cat scared the souls out of my chicken. I prayed to Jesus for his soul to come back. He got well." All laughed and the evangelist explained that though Mrs. Li was not correct in saying that a chicken had a soul the Lord did hear prayer for animals.

Mrs. Ch'ang, "I hated my son. The Holy Spirit would not fill me."

The bell has rung for the night service so I better say "Good-night".

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Testimonies at
meetings.