SOME THINGS THAT SPOIL OUR WITNESS AS CHRISTIANS

11. Fear

We often see people who are frightened to go near different things which should give us no cause for fear at all. How many of us are frightened of spiders? There was a young woman living in Sydney who fainted if there was a spider in the room where she was. It is not always the women who are frightened though. None of us like snakes, do we? Two Christian men were walking along the road and they saw a black snake, but they were too frightened to pick up a stick and kill it.

Every time we see a snake it sends a shiver through us, but that need not mean we are frightened. Some spiders and nearly all snakes are dangerous and we must be very careful how we deal with them, but we as Christians should never be frightened. Because “we are not our own” we must be very careful but we must also must never lose our trust and show signs of fear.

If we are afraid, we must ask Jesus to help us overcome our fear. As in other things we must learn to get the victory over this also. The Lord is willing and ready to help us in all things if we would just ask Him. We should be more than conquerors through Him. We must trust the Lord to help us conquer our fears as well as to conquer other things.

A young Christian man had to stay back alone at night in a large factory in Sydney right in the worst part of the city, and then late in the night walk alone through the streets to the station. Yet there was never any fear because of a sincere trust in the Lord to keep from all harm and danger. His Word tells us: “Perfect love casteth out fear,” and the love of Jesus will always do that if we will let Him have His way.

Many people are afraid of the dark at night. If we were frightened before we were Christians, let us now trust Jesus fully to guide and keep us, that people may see the difference Jesus makes. Show them He is a real Saviour Who not only keeps you from sinning but guides and guards you both day and night. The Lord made both the day and the night and He can safely keep you in the night just as in the day.

As Christians there are things we have to do at times that call for all of our courage. King David said to Solomon his son: “Be strong and show yourself a man.”

Remember how the Lord spoke to Joshua: “Be strong and of good courage.”

Another man who put aside his fear was Daniel, and all three of these men did great things for God. Let us then, like them, ask the Lord to help us overcome all of our fears and be strong and true for Him.

Bible School at Pindimar

Are YOU coming to the Bible School which will be held (D.V.) at the Training College, Pindimar, during the Christmas school holidays.

We have heard of some who are anxious to come from the south of New South Wales. We will be glad to hear from anyone who would like to do so. Write straight away to the College if you want to know more about it. You can address your letter to Mr. E. A. Collins, A.I.M. Training College, Pindimar, Port Stephens, N.S.W.

It will last for about a month—you would need money for your fares and for your food while you are here. Start saving NOW.

We would also like to hear from any young women who want to come for training next year.
Two of Our Oldest Men Go "Home"

Robroy Stewart died in Swan Hill Hospital, Victoria, on Sunday, July 14, 1940, at the great age of 96 years. He was well-known and highly esteemed both amongst the white and dark people.

Robroy, as a boy, remembered the coming of the first Moravian missionaries to the district of Lake Boga in 1851.

Mr. Stewart worked without any Government aid until he was 94 years old, when his strength failed and he was forced to give up work and take the old age pension.

He has a great record of having been the mailman between Lake Boga and Kunat for 56 years. It is said he never missed a mail nor had a complaint lodged against him.

He leaves a wife, three sons and three daughters, twenty-eight grandchildren and twenty-one great-grandchildren. One son and three grandsons are serving at the front, and three more grandsons are in camp at present.

Both minister and missionary have always been well received in this home for the preaching of the Gospel.

Billy Russell, also very aged and well-known Healesville (Vic.) man, has died in the Royal Park Home for men. It is thought at Healesville that he was the last male of the Yarra Yarra tribe of Coranderrk. The Yarra Yarra tribe roamed the country around the Yarra and Werribee Rivers. Their hunting grounds stretched down to Werribee and nearly to Geelong, and down to Westernport. They were the owners of the famous Stone Axe Quarry.

Mrs. Ellis visited this old man at the Royal Park Home until his death.

News of Others

An organ was given some time ago for Brewarrina, which needed a great deal of repair. Our people there gathered together £2/10/- and sent it down towards the repairs, and also £1 for freight, and now the organ has been forwarded to them in good condition, and we trust that it will long be a pleasure and help to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Ferguson were in Dubbo for a little while, during which time a little son was born to them—William Henry—and they are now down at Barmah, having a little rest before taking up a new station.

Mr. and Mrs. Clancy Charles were set apart publicly as Native Workers in the Cowra Church on September 19. They will be going down to Moonah Cullah to engage in the Lord's work there. Mr. Charles had his motor car dedicated to the Lord the Sunday after he was set apart, and then they were hindered from going forward by their daughter having throat trouble and having to have her tonsils removed. She had to wait for a bed in the hospital.

Mr. Sam Wilson has gone to Warren, arriving on September 20, in the western district, to carry on the work there, and will be glad of all our prayers that he may be kept close to the Lord and be used of Him in His service.

Miss Hoya Brown is learning to ride the bicycle so that she may be more useful in the work at Darwin.

Our blind brother, Harry Foster, has been laid up at Katherine with sore feet through walking about too much. Mr. A. Long is taking him and another man named Stephen to Victoria River Downs to work for the Lord there.

Mr. and Mrs. Cormier are having blessing at Tennant Creek. They have had as many as 115 at their meetings. (Continued on page 7)
It was a chilly winter's day. The icy wind blew as if it were in a rage, the rain beat against the window pane and everywhere the mist hung low.

Lan Tien Yao and his wife looked blue with cold, for they had no fire, and had nothing to eat all day. Their supply of rice was finished, and they had no money to buy more. Before he had come to believe on the Lord Jesus, Lan Tien Yao had been a maker of paper money, which the Chinese burn before their idols, but now he felt he could follow that trade no longer, and so he was out of work. His wife washed clothes when she could get any to wash, and so earned a few dollars now and then, but it was a poor living and did not go far towards feeding, clothing and housing herself, her husband and their son, a boy of twelve years of age.

On this cold morning Lan Tien Yao suddenly said to his wife, "Let us pray to the Lord Jesus for the whole day, asking Him to give us our daily food." His wife agreed and Lan called his son, telling him not to go to school but to come and join his mother and himself in prayer. They knelt down and continued to pray from early morning until noon; but no answer came. Then suddenly, a few minutes after twelve, there came a knocking at the door, and boyish voices called out to Lan Tien Yao's son, "Why do you not come to school? What is the matter with you?" The boy replied, "We have nothing to eat, and we are praying to the Lord Jesus for rice."

"You have nothing to eat," said a voice outside the door. "Why there is a dead duck here. We picked it up in the field. You can have it."

Hi-i jumped to his feet and ran to open the door, his parents following more slowly. Lan Tien Yao exclaimed, "Praise God! praise God! It is He Who has given us this duck."

Hi-i's mother prepared the duck for cooking, and whilst cleaning it she found inside its gizzard a golden chain. "Why," she said, "it must be that God has given us this golden chain. We can sell it and buy much rice."

But Lan Tien Yao looked serious. "No," he said, "some rich man in the village must have lost it. We must eat the duck and give back the chain if we can find the owner."

So when they had cooked and eaten the duck, Lan Tien Yao went round the town looking for the owner of the lost chain. At the door of a big house, the servant would not let him in but tried to buy the chain. It was a great temptation, but Lan Tien Yao stood firm. "No," he said. "I must see the master." The mistress of the house came to the door. Lan Tien Yao told her the story and showed her the chain. "Yes," cried the lady, "it is ours. Our son lost this golden chain a few days ago, and we have shut up one of the servants because we thought he had found and kept it."

She took the chain and offered some money as a reward, but Lan Tien Yao refused to take it. "We are Christians, and do not want money for being honest," he said.

Later the lady told her husband the story of the chain. The rich man said at once, "Tell the Christian man to come and be our servant, and his wife our maid-servant, for we want honest people about us."

How Lan and his wife praised God for hearing their prayers.

The end.
Our Examination Banner

The Banner has again been won by the Fingal Point Sunday School (this includes the Sunday Schools at Billinudgel and Beaudesert). Woorabinda Sunday School came a very close second and Cherbourg was almost on top of them. We congratulate Fingal Point on doing so well again and the others on coming so close to the top.

We will be sending out certificates and seals for all who passed—the seals are for those who got certificates last year, and are to be stuck on the first square on your certificates. When your certificate is full there will be a very special prize given to you.

Results of August Competitions

Class 1. Story heard in Sunday School.
1st Prize: Cousin Rosetta Sullivan, Cherbourg.
2nd Prize: Cousin Florence Darcy, Sydney.
Stars: Marian Nicholls, Walgett; John Terrick, William Terrick, Melbourne; Henry Fay, Henry Morton, John Browning, Amelia Stockie, Barry Rotumah, Fingal Point, Vera Pyke, Balranald; Jack Kelly, Rudolph Johnson, Amy Clark, Janet King, Menindee; Chrissie Edwards, Myra Logan, Cherbourg; Eddie Sampson, Robert Charles, Sheila Sampson, Moonah Cullah.

Class 2. Verses beginning with “The Lord.”
1st Prize: Cousin Don Williams, Beaudesert.
2nd Prize: Cousin Gwen Rotumah, Fingal Point.
Stars: Betty Browning, George Fay, Eunice Browning, Fingal Point; Laura Edwards, Gwen Kirby, Balranald; Una Byers, Cherbourg; Fred Ferguson, Don Ferguson, Dubbo; Oliver Sampson, Willie Charles, Moonah Cullah; Winnie Terrick, Gloria Terrick, Melbourne; Dulcie Johnson, Bundaberg.

New Competitions

Class 1 (11 years and over)
A Bible Alphabet.
Find and write out (giving where you find it) a verse beginning with each letter of the alphabet from “A” to “I.”
For instance you could have for “A,” “Ask and it shall be given you” (Matthew 7:7).

Class 2 (under 11 years)
Write out the names of four children you know in the Bible.

Send your answers to Cousin Evangel, A.I.M., Pindimar, Port Stephens, N.S.W., before the end of November.

Awards for Six Stars
Don Williams, Betty Browning, George Fay, Willie Terrick, Jack Kelly, Amy Clark.

Extract from a Letter from Paddy Flinn of Woorabinda

“What a great Saviour He is. You know that He says, ‘I am the way, the truth and the life. No man cometh unto the Father but by Me.’ Hallelujah!

“So we can see today, the world is going at a terrific pace. They look for this world, and they forget all about God and they don’t think about when He died on the cruel cross for my sins and for the sins of the whole world.

“It’s pretty hard for people who look for pleasure more than they do for God. Only last week I went round myself down at the gambling ring, offering them the Bread of life, but they kept on playing. They were really worshipping silver and gold, but I was satisfied I gave them the Word of Life.”

Paddy Flinn.

Bibles

If you need a Bible, you may like to buy one of these. You can do so by sending the money to Mrs. Long, 62 Johnson Street, Chatswood, N.S.W.

New: 1 Reference Bible (hard cover) 2/-; 1 Thumb Index Bible (hard cover), 1/6; 4 Plain Bibles, 1/- each.

Second Hand: 1 Teachers’ Reference Bible, 2/6; 1 Teachers’ Reference Bible, 2/-; 1 Reference Bible, 1 6; 1 Reference Bible, 1/-; 8 Plain Bibles (not reference), 6d. each.

Six New Testaments (new), 3d. each.
This is the time when all our gardens are doing well and when we are busy in them getting ready for the summer. Here is an address given by one of our students at the Training College, Pindimar, Len Banks, which will be of interest at this time.

Text: Isaiah 27:3. "I the Lord do keep it; I will water it every moment; lest any hurt it, I will keep it night and day."

When we see a beautiful garden and stop to look at it, one thing which comes to our mind is how the gardener has gone to no end of trouble to make his garden beautiful. He has set it out in order and all the weeds and things which would make it look ugly he has dug up and taken away. As we think of that it reminds us how God's Word tells us "Whatsoever things are pure and whatsoever things are lovely, think on these things." Then as we think on them they speak to us of the Lord.

The verse I have chosen as a text speaks to us and suggests that we are a garden, and the Lord is looking after us just as a good gardener would look after his garden. Now when we think of the Lord as a Gardener, it reminds us of the time when Mary was at His grave on the resurrection morning and she was looking for Jesus. He had risen from the grave. When she looked round and saw a man, she thought he was the gardener. "She supposing Him to be the gardener," God's Word tells us. When we read this it gives us many wonderful thoughts, "Supposing Him to be the gardener." Just as a gardener by his careful attention brings up in his garden all sorts of lovely plants and flowers, so Jesus as the Gardener in our life brings out all sorts of lovely things. You think for a moment what some of these things are that Jesus has done.

There was a man who was a great drinker. He was always drunk and was a trouble and a nuisance to everyone. No one could do anything with him, but one day he came to Jesus and oh what a change! No more drink. No more trouble. He has been changed. He has been made a new man. Jesus is the Gardener in his life and has cleared all the rubbish away. Now we see flowers instead of just a lot of weeds.

Then there was the man who was a great gambler, and Jesus came in again and took away all the desire for gambling and now he does not gamble any more. God takes the worst of sinners and through Jesus Christ changes and cleanses them and makes them lovely characters. We know so many whom God has changed in this way. He has done it for me, and He has done it for so many around us. Praise His Name!

What made us think of these things? Well perhaps this is one thing: we see how lovely the garden is now, but we know it was not always like that. At one time it was just a piece of ground all overgrown with weeds. Then the gardener came and made the change. We were just like that until Jesus came along as the Gardener. Just as the gardener saw in that piece of ground something to work on, so the Lord looked on us and saw in us that He could use and He has claimed us as His own.

When Jesus comes into our lives the old sins go out and we find new plants springing up. Love, joy, peace, kindness, longsuffering, thoughtfulness, all these things and more because the Lord has planted them in our hearts. Just for a while they may not be growing up as strongly as we would like, but if we let the Gardener have His way they will soon grow up into nice, strong, healthy plants.
News of Others

(Continued from page 3)

Mr. Dowie Nicholls accompanied the missionaries on a tour along the Murray as far as Balranald and was very helpful in the work.

Our people connected with our Brisbane City Work have commenced a Double A-Double M, and have already forwarded 5/- to Hoya Brown and 5/- to Miss Law, and when Mrs. Long was at their meeting the other day those present gave her 4/- for the Evangel. They had a lovely picnic a little while ago when about forty were present, and all had a very enjoyable time.

The Sunday School connected with our Sydney City Work took part in an afternoon service at Bankside, near Sydney. The scholars sang hymns and choruses, and one of the Christian women sang a solo and gave her testimony.

When Nipper (Native Worker) and Charlie Reid, of Normanton, knew that Mr. and Mrs. Cormier had gone to Tennant Creek they said, “We very pleased to know some of our own people go with the gospel to those in the Northern Territory who are very wild.” The people at Normanton had a letter from Mr. Cormier and were very pleased.

The Women’s Branch of the Double A-Double M at Boggabilla have sent their second parcel of groceries to the College at Pindimar. This has been a splendid help each time.

More Names of Our Men Who Have Enlisted

From Dimboola, Victoria: Les Kennedy; Jack Kennedy, Fred Moore. From Lake Boga, Victoria: Ken Stewart, Roy Stewart. From Balranald: Jim Moore and Sam Kirby volunteered but were not accepted. From Coonabarabran: George Cain. From Darlington Point: Jimmy Murray.


Births

ROBERTSON.—On May 5, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Robertson, of Lake Boga, a daughter, Freda Frances. Dedicated by Rev. C. Yaensch.

SULLIVAN.—On August 5, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Sullivan, of Brewarrina, a daughter.

SMITH.—On August 11, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smith, of Menindee, a son, Roderick.

CUTMORE.—On August 18, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Cutmore, of Moree, a son.

DAVIS.—On August 25, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Davis, of Boggabilla, a son, at Moree.

HAINES.—On August 26, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. Haines, of Boggabilla, a daughter, at Moree.

DOOLAN.—On September 1, 1940, at Woorabinda, Anthony Lewis Doolan.

REID.—On September 12, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. G. Reid, of Woorabinda, a daughter, Lolo Mary.

GULF.—On September 14, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. O. Gulf, of Woorabinda, a son, Rodney James.

FREEMAN.—On September 16, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. L. Freeman, of Woorabinda, a son, Eric.

GRAHAM.—On September 23, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. N. Graham, of Moree, a daughter.

Dedications

AT BREWARRINA.—On August 5, 1940, by Mr. Duncan Ferguson, Ivy June Handy, Isaac Thomas Handy; on August 11, 1940, James, Yvonne and Victor McDonald; by Mr. J. H. Norman on August 25, 1940, Kevin Barden Burns, Dulcie May Sullivan.

AT BOGGABILLA.—On September 22, 1940, Keith David Wright, Richard James Hartman, Robert Edward Davis, Gloria Haines, Shirley Priscilla Mackay.

Marriages

RANKIN-CORA.—On August 21, 1940, Doreen Cora to Victor Rankin, of Woorabinda.

SAUNDERS-CUTMORE.—In August, 1940, Maimie Cutmore to Edward Saunders, at Moree.

KEMP-MURRAY.—On September 2, 1940, Amelia Murray to Jack Kemp, at Woorabinda.
WATERS-STACEY.—On September 14, 1940, Ida Stacey to George Waters, at Terry-Hie-Hie.

Deaths

STEWART.—On July 14, 1940, in Swan Hill Hospital, Robroy Stewart, aged 96. “Safe in the arms of Jesus.”

INGRAM.—On July 21, 1940, at Deniliquin Hospital, Daisy Ingram, eldest daughter of the late Henry and Lydia Ingram, of Moonah Callah.

CUTMORE.—On August 13, 1940, Mavis, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Cutmore, at Moree.

GRIFFITHS.—On August 27, 1940, Mrs. Griffiths, at Moree. Aged 42 years.

MCKENZIE.—On September 8, 1940, Tom McKenzie, at Woorabinda. “Asleep in Jesus.”

Our Serial Story

CAROLA

By Hesba Stretton

CHAPTER 9

The little village of Hazelmount, where Carola now lived, was not altogether an ordinary country town. It lay at the gates of Hazelmount Park, and every cottage in it was built nicely and surrounded by pretty gardens. There was no hotel in it and only one little shop in a cottage down a lane. The church was a mile away, but there was a private chapel at the hall. The nearest railway station was four miles away.

The largest farm was called “The Grange,” and here the Arnolds had lived for generations. The very heart and core of the little village was “The Grange,” and here the Arnolds had lived for many years and the only persons from either Mr. or Mrs. Arnold.

Mr. Arnold, like his fathers before him, was an officer in the church, and often gave them presents of farm produce, but they had never been very friendly. The schoolmistresses had found the place too dull and lonely for them, and they had seldom stayed longer than twelve months.

Early in the afternoon of Carola’s second day in Hazelmount, Mrs. Arnold went down to the schoolhouse. The school itself was a large room built with thick stone walls, but the old-fashioned cottage beside it was of timber with a thatched roof overrun with ivy. The door was open and as Mrs. Arnold walked slowly up the narrow garden path she could see Carola sitting in the pleasant kitchen, so lost in the reading of a book that she had no time to notice the new schoolmistress well before she was seen herself.

It was a sweet young face, she thought—a pretty face, prettier than any for miles around, as her husband had said. Mrs. Stewart had engaged this Miss Fielding at a distance and sent her down to Hazelmount without asking her opinion. It was true she had excellent references, one especially from an old friend of Mrs. Stewart, a minister in London who had died recently, but still Mrs. Arnold wished she was older and perhaps not so attractive.

But there was not much time for these thoughts, because at the first sound of her footsteps Carola lifted up her head and hurried to meet her with a smile of welcome on her face.

“Oh! I know who you are!” she said, “you are Mrs. Arnold, and everybody says how good you are, and if you had not come to see me soon, I should have come to you. You were kind to me before you knew me. for it was you who made this house so beautiful for me. Almost all the pretty things in my new house came from you. I have never had a home before. If there is anything I can do for you, how glad I shall be!”

Mrs. Arnold was almost ashamed that she could not give the impulsive girl a warmer welcome, but the secret dissatisfaction she felt made her manner colder than usual.

“You can teach the children well,” she said in her quietest tones, “that will repay me.”

“But of course I shall do that for my Lord’s sake,” answered Carola, “because that is what He has sent me here to do. If He had asked me what I would choose, if He had asked me what I would choose, if I had considered it for years, I could not have thought of any place more beautiful than this, or any work better than teaching little children. It is so good of Him to send me here.”

There was no doubtling the sincerity of the fervent voice and earnest face, and Mrs. Arnold felt that the young schoolmistress was saying exactly what she thought. (To be continued)