



"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST." — JOHN 4:35

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"And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled." Luke 14:23. It is my firm conviction that God is still sending forth his ministers and gospel workers into the highways and hedges with the invitation that one and all may come into the family of God and be saved from the confusion so prevalent in this modern society in which we live.

Last week I gave you an account of the missionary call to India which Faith Stewart waited so patiently for God to fulfill in her life. Then I told you how she went with only a five dollar gold piece, but she had something worth far more than silver and gold. She had a living faith in God. Time is too short and the space is too limited to tell of all her experiences in India. But God blessed her and he blessed the work under her labors. Orphan boys and girls were sheltered in homes which were established for their care. God brought about healings through her faith. There is one instance of healing worth passing on to you just now. In this particular case it was the wife of a British Official. This officer had not been too friendly to her work. But listen as I quote once again from "Highways and Hedges" by Grace G. Henry, "There came a day when this official's wife took very ill. Slowly she grew worse in spite of all being done for her. Finally the family physician said to the husband:

"Sir, your wife is suffering with cancer, and we have done all we can for

her, but now we have come to the end, and we have no hope to offer you for her life.'

"With what sorrow he received the news! There was no one in whom to turn. Science had failed, and he felt desperate in his helplessness. He knew the leader at the mission, for little children believed in praying for the sick, and he had probably heard that wonderful answers had been given, but up to now, it meant less than nothing to him.

"That this plainly dressed, humble woman of God who went out in the famine fields, slums, and brothels of India had anything to offer him, a British official of high standing in India, was unbelievable. But his suffering wife had heard of her and willed it so, and a drowning man will grasp at a straw. So he sent for Faith Stewart to come, and she went to the home of the rich and the great as readily and as humbly as to the poor. He asked her:

"Do you know that I have not been a friend to you?'

