

pc 11/9/3/2

I have just finished reading "A DEEP EXPERIENCE" from your book "THE LONG VIEW" and have found it to be most enjoyable, meaningful and stimulating.

The following are just a few extracts from the book, which spoke strongly to me.



Prologue: "A DEEP EXPERIENCE"

pg 54 -55

"The EMANCIPATION of a white person from colour prejudice is very seldom a sudden conversion. It is rather the result of a number of experiences. Yet there is one experience that lives in my memory. Through it I knew that I was no longer primarily a white person. I had never been militantly white, but now I became militantly non-racial. I saw a vision, there is no other word for it."

pg 55

"Edith Jones decided that although she did not want to die, she did not wish to live without the Institute and the Wayfarers and the Helping Hand Club and the dozen other things too. Therefore she decided to carry on as usual. Her most vigorous activity was with the Wayfarers. She went out into the most remote parts of the countryside to visit little troops of schoolgirls, and to encourage and instruct Wayfarer leaders, who were mostly schoolteachers. When she was there, she usually visited the chief and the church people and the magistrate and the health authorities as well, so that she became, in time, the best-known white woman in the whole of South Africa, and one of the best loved too!"

pg 57

"You must bring her again," she said to me. "When she come she makes things new."

pg 58

"They had a farewell service for her in St. George's Presbyterian Church, Johannesburg. That was my deep experience. Black man, white man, Coloured man, European and African and Asian, Jew and Christian and Hindu and Moslem, all had come to honour her memory - their hates and their fears, their prides and their prejudices, all for this moment forgotten. The lump in the throat was not only for the great woman who was dead, not only because all South Africa was reconciled under the roof of this church, but also because it was unreal as a dream, and no one knew how many years must pass and how many lives be spent and how much suffering be undergone, before it all came true. And when it all came true, only those who were steeped in the past would have any understanding of the greatness of the present!"

pg 59

"In that church one was able to see, beyond any possibility of doubt, that what this women had striven for was the highest and best kind of thing to strive for in a country like South Africa. I knew then I would never again be able to think in terms of race and nationality. I was no longer a white person but a member of the human race. I came to this, as a result of many experiences, but this one I have related to you was the deepest of them all."