

12, Gwynnant Road,
Cheltenham,
Glos.,
GL51-5ES,
England.

Dear Mrs. Naidoo,

I hope you are keeping well and alright. We in England think of you all in South Africa and Rhodesia, and send greetings. Many of us remember you in prayer, so God bless you and your husband, and Nkosi Sikelele I' Afrika.

Here in England, Easter is the best time of the year. The cold winter with the bitter winds, frost and snow has gone, and the spring brings warm winds and light rain showers. Bright yellow daffodils, mauve, yellow, and white crocus flowers, and scented blue hyacinths are springing up in the gardens. The trees are in pink, white and pale orange blossom. The birds and farm animals have all had their young ones, and the fields are full of new-born lambs.

In England the Easter festival starts on Good Friday when we eat hot-crossed buns, they are ordinary currant buns with a cross marked on them. Then in the morning

we go ... remember why it is good as the
Son Jesus Christ died for us all.

On Saturday we remember him lying in the grave, and on Easter Sunday his rising from the grave and overcoming death. On this day we give each other chocolate Easter eggs covered in bright coloured silver paper in boxes. Some of the eggs are tied with ribbons, and others have sugared flowers on them with sweets inside.

The following day, Monday, is a holiday called Bank Holiday. My family usually go by bus to some hills and woods outside the town, and take our dinner and tea with us. We the workers only have from Good Friday to Bank Holiday off work, but the children have two weeks off school, and even longer from the colleges.

Easter is the happiest time, as we remember that on Good Friday God's Son died for everyone to set us free from sin if we ask him, and on Easter Sunday he rose from the dead, so that those who love him need never fear death as he has overpowered it, and those who ask him to be their Saviour go to be with him. St. John. Chap. 3, verse 16. - and we never need to feel afraid or lonely as Jesus has promised never to leave us alone or forsake us.

It is a joy to be able to recommend my Saviour to you.
With love and best wishes, from Joanna Davey.