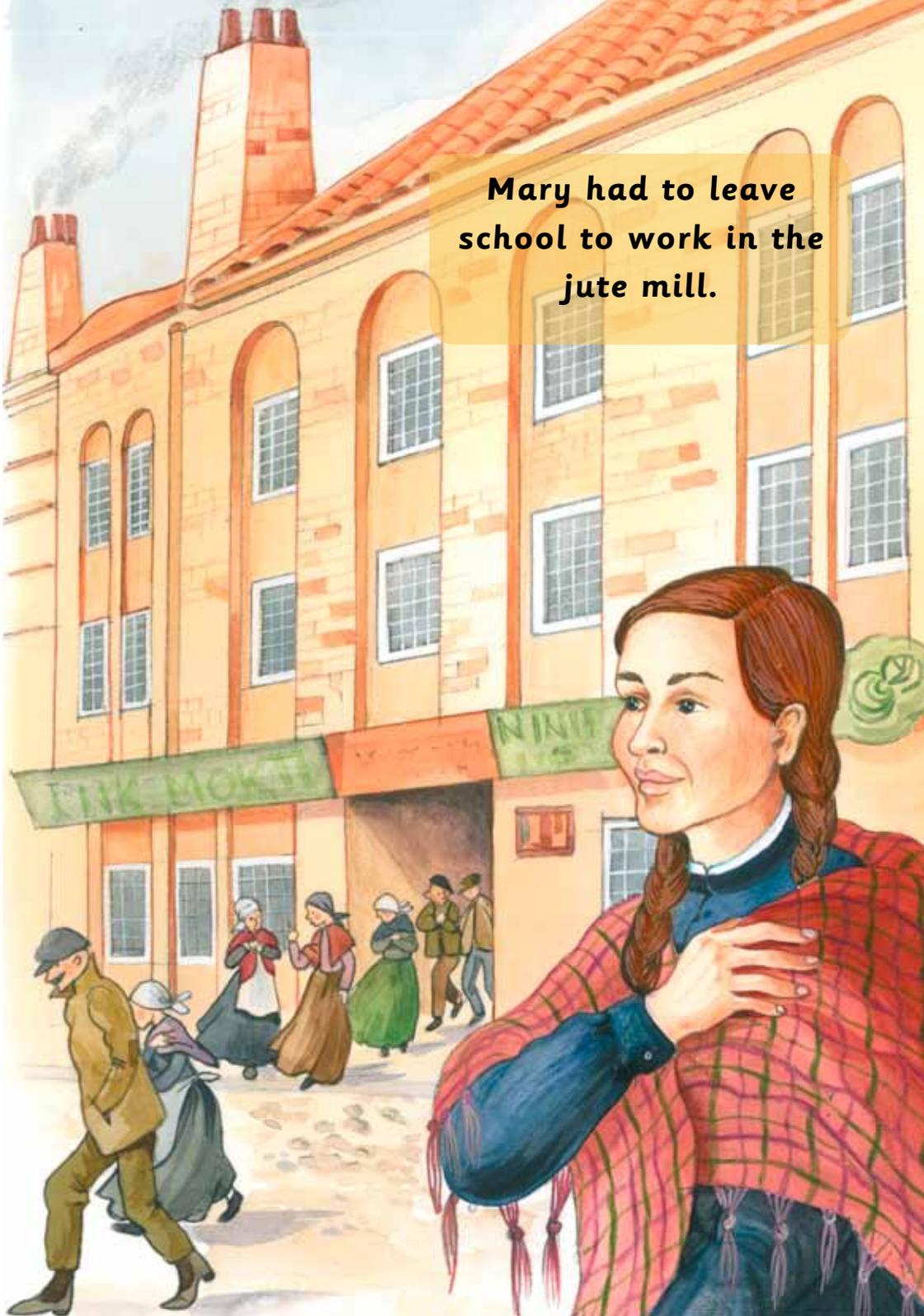


Mary Slessor was a Scottish lass with fiery red hair and a spirit of adventure. Her family had moved to the city of Dundee to get a better life. However, when they arrived, Mary's dad still didn't get a job; he still hit her mother and there still wasn't enough food to go round. Nothing had changed that much. Mary had to leave school to work in the jute mill. They made rope there.

'What's the mill like?' Mary's little sister asked when she got home. Mary wiped her brow and sighed, 'Dirty, noisy and exhausting.'



**Mary had to leave school to work in the jute mill.**



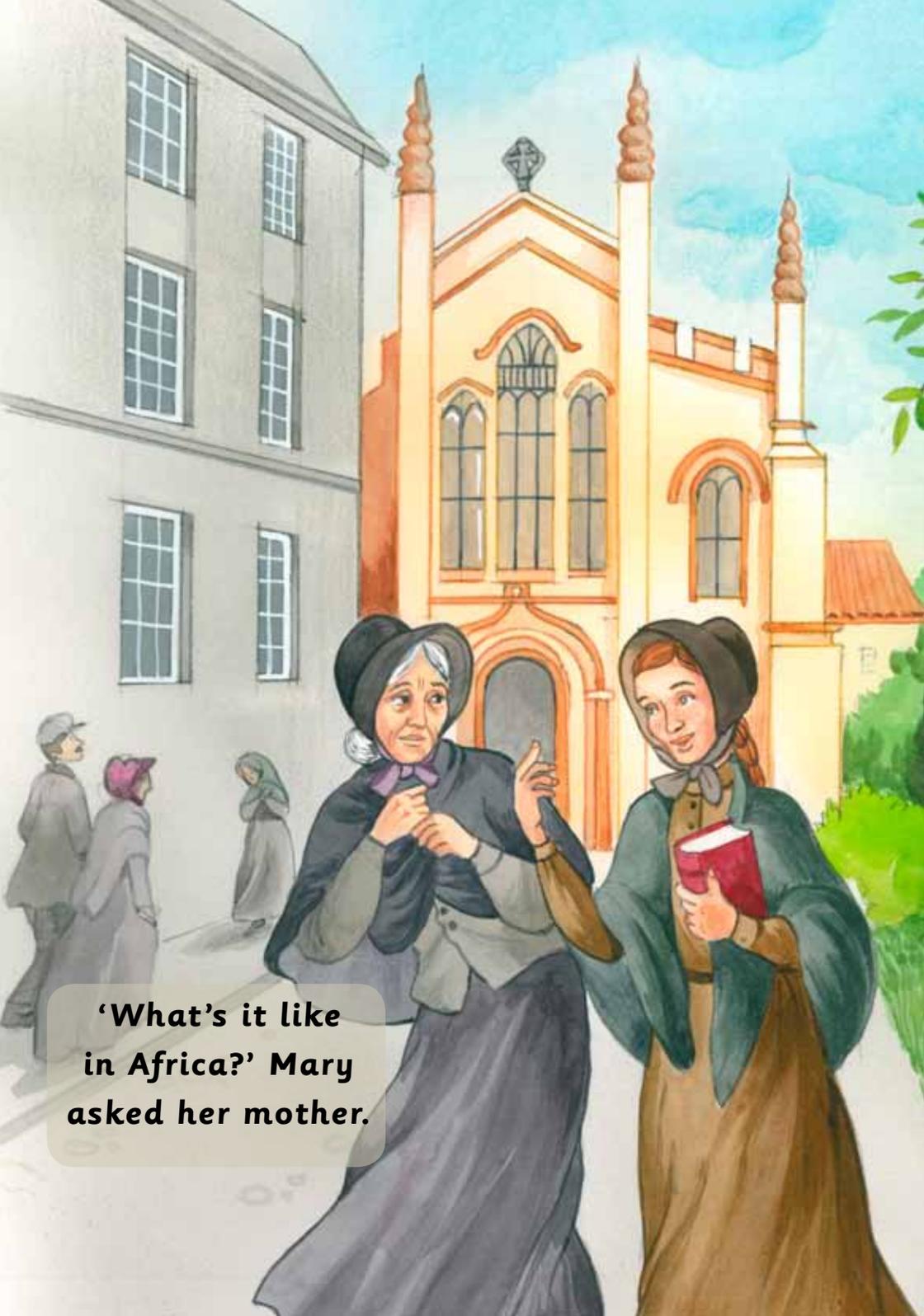
Mary's mother had some exciting news one day. 'They're starting evening classes at the mill.' Mary couldn't wait to go. She learned lots of things there. On the globe she would look at the different countries you could travel to.

'What's it like in Africa?' Mary asked her mother as they came home from church on Sunday.

'Many people in Africa don't know that God sent his only Son to this world to save them from sin,' Mary's mother replied.

Mary frowned. 'Shouldn't someone tell them?' she wondered.





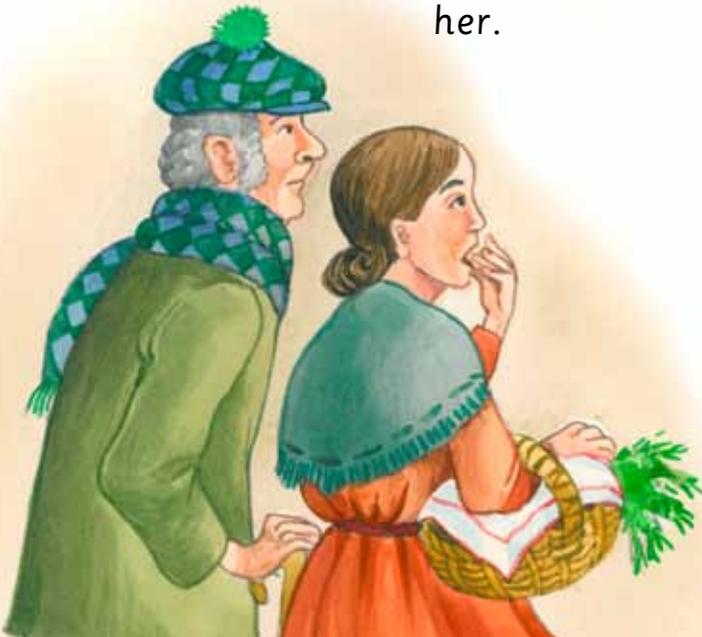
**‘What’s it like  
in Africa?’ Mary  
asked her mother.**

As she grew up Mary spent a lot of time helping out at church. She loved Jesus and longed for others to love him too. One day when Mary was walking to church some lads started to pester her. One boy had a big lead weight on a string and was handling it as if it were a weapon.

Mary stood her ground. Raising her voice she exclaimed, 'Swing that lead weight as close to my face as possible. If I flinch you win – but if I stick it out then you have to come to church with me.'

The boys thought they would win for sure.

But they didn't. Mary walked into church with the lads following her.



**One boy had a big lead weight  
on a string.**

