

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part One

Jan. 2

Will I See Grandmother Again?

"Mother, will Grandma stay in the grave forever?" Jerry asked as they started to leave after his grandmother had been put in the grave. It seemed so sad never to see her again.

"No, son, one of these days Grandmother will arise from the grave. Jesus will come 'from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise' from the grave and that means Grandmother will arise because she belongs to Christ. And if we are still alive when that time comes, we will be caught up in the air with her and all of us will be with Jesus forever. Won't that be wonderful?"

"I'll get to see Grandmother then and be with her forever?" asked Jerry thoughtfully.

"Yes, and be in heaven with our blessed Jesus, the One we love so dearly."

OUR LIFE IS A PICTURE

When someone has a camera and wants to take a picture, we hear people say, "Oh, I don't want my picture taken now!" or, "Let me comb my hair first!" Most people usually want to look nice for a picture.

Did you know people were taking pictures of you each day? By the way you act and what you say each day, you are leaving some kind of picture upon other people's minds. They will remember you by the impression they get from your actions while they are around you.

How are you posing for these pictures? Will they remember you as kind, thoughtful, happy and joyful, or will it be a picture of selfishness, pride, hatred and sadness?

We should keep in our minds that people will remember us by the way we live. Let's ask God to help us in painting a pretty Christian picture with our lives.

—Janice Allen

Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil; Heb. 6:7.

There are 39 books in the Old Testament.

THREE BIBLE AGES

"How many dispensations are there taught in the Bible?" Sister Brown asked her Sunday School class. "Do you remember that we talked about that in class a few weeks ago? A dispensation is a time or age that covers the period that God dealt with people or is dealing with them." There was silence in her class, and she then asked, "Who created the earth and everything in it?"

"God." A number spoke up quickly.

"Well, what period of Bible history was that?"

"That was God's dispensation," Larry spoke quickly.

"That is right. Now, can you tell me the others?" A number of hands went up as the boys and girls remembered. Sister Brown called on Jerry to answer.

"The three dispensations were God's, Jesus', and now we are in the Holy Spirit dispensation."

"You are right. Don't forget that now. We are in the last dispensation now, which is the Holy Spirit."

—Marie Miles

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a world and the sun shining on it. Underneath write "the God-head created all things."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Talking is a wonderful gift is it not? What if you could not talk? Of course, there are some people who cannot talk, and they learn sign language. We are

glad that we do not have to use it. We can talk to one another and understand what is being told to us. We all think and have thoughts in our minds but no one knows what we are thinking until we speak out our thoughts in words. Isn't it wonderful that the Apostle John told us a new name for Jesus Christ? He called Him the Word. Words spoken to each other let us know many things. Just so, when God sent Jesus Christ here to this world, He taught us many things that God was thinking. Jesus Christ was the Word. He was God's expression to us of His good thoughts to us. What a wonderful way for God to make us know how He felt toward us! You love your mother and father or some friend very much, but if you do not express your love in words to them, they might not know it. God wanted us to know about His love to us so He sent Jesus Christ here to live among men, women, boys and girls to let them know that He loved them. Oh how much we need God's love in this world. Boys and girls, we never know but a time might come that we will be out of the reach of human help. Then we would only have God's help. We surely need Him. In death no one can help us. We surely need God then. Everyone is going to die so we must have God's love. Jesus came to tell us that He loved us, and if we would love Him there is a place prepared for us that is beautiful, wonderful, great and lovely if we are His when we die.

Jesus was with God in heaven before the world was made and all things on it created. John tells us that Jesus was the Word and Jesus was in the beginning and all things were made by Him. In other words, Jesus, God and the Holy Spirit are all One. They worked together. All of them together as One made the world and everything in it. God created man and woman. Create means to make something that did not before exist. God created all the animals, birds, grasses,

trees, and everything that we see around us that grows and also the fish in the sea. What a great and wonderful God we know about. And just to think He loves you and me.

God rules this world. He permits wicked men to rule on the thrones in different countries. He lets them rule because that is what the people want. God permits His children to have some hard things so He can speak to others through their lives. We want to know God is God and we should bow before Him now or we will have to at the judgment. M. Miles

Lesson 1, January 2, 1972

CREATION BY GODHEAD

John 1:1-3; 1 John 5:7; Gen. 1:1-3, 27, 28, 29; Gen. 2:1; Col. 1:16, 17.

John 1:1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 The same was in the beginning with God.

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

1 John 5:7 For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one.

Gen. 1:1 In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

2 And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

3 And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

27 So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

28 And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea,

and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

29 And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

Gen. 2:1 Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

Col. 1:16 For by him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible, whether they be thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all things were created by him, and for him:

17 And he is before all things, and by him all things consist.

Memory Verse: In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. Gen. 1:1.

QUESTIONS:

1. What was Jesus called in the first verse of our lesson?

2. Words are thoughts that are expressed. How did God express His thoughts to us?

3. Read the first verse and use the word Jesus Christ instead of Word.

4. Was Jesus with God in the beginning or before there was ever a world?

5. What does verse 3 tell us?

6. Who are the "three in one?"

7. Before there was ever anything, who created the heaven and earth?

8. What did the Holy Spirit or "the Spirit of God" move upon and what does verse 2 tell us?

9. Who created man and woman, whose name was Adam and Eve?

10. What did God say to the man and woman that He created?

11. Tell what God said in verse 29.

12. What was finished that verse 1 in Gen. 2 tells us about?

13. Did Christ or the God-head create thrones, powers and all things?

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION

(Act of Oct. 23, 1962: Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code)

1. Title of publication: **THE BEAUTIFUL WAY.**
2. Date of filing: **October 1, 1971.**
3. Frequency of issue: **Quarterly.**
4. Location of known office of publication: **920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Logan, Oklahoma 73044.**
5. Location of the headquarters or general business offices of the publishers: **Same as above.**
6. Names and addresses of publisher, editor and managing editor: **Publisher—Lawrence D. Pruitt, 1106 W. Wash., Guthrie, Okla. Editor—Marie Miles, 1221 N. Walnut, Guthrie, Okla. Managing editor—Same as last above.**
7. Owner: **Faith Publishing House, Inc., 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Oklahoma. (This is a non-stock, non-profit religious and charitable corporation.)**
8. Known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders: **None.**
9. I hereby request permission to mail the publication named in Item 1 at the reduced postage rates presently authorized by 39 U.S.C. 3629. —**L. D. Pruitt, Publisher.**
10. The purpose, function and non-profit status: **Have not changed during the preceding 12 months.**

11. Extent and Nature of Circulation	Average No. Copies Each Issue During Preceding 12 Months	Actual No. of Copies of Single Issue Published Nearest to Filing Date
A. Total Number Copies Printed	1422	1400
B. Paid Circulation— Mail subscriptions	911	959
C. Total Paid Circulation	911	959
D. Free Distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier, or other means	289	211
E. Total Distribution	1200	1170
F. Office use, left-over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing	222	230
G. TOTAL	1422	1400

I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

—**L. D. Pruitt, Publisher**

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. Single subscription, 80c per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part Two

Jan. 9

The Wise Dog

An odd message, and an odd servant

"Mary, the sky looks dark and threatening, as though a heavy snow storm were coming. Go, open the gate."

Mary looked at her master, for whom she worked, wondering if he was really in earnest. Then she went and did as she was told, at the same time muttering, "Who is going to come such a night as this?"

The rising wind blew the heavy gate out of the girl's hand. She had difficulty in opening it, and propping it so that it might not be shattered by continually swinging open and shut. She returned to the kitchen trembling, and looked inquiringly at him. The keen, gray eyes of the farmer gazed upon her tenderly, and he mildly said, "Poor thing, you do not tremble without reason. The storm is only beginning, and the wind has but shaken you a little. How would it be were you to be out in such weather without shelter, and unable to find an open door? What do you think of it, my girl?"

Mary looked pitifully at him. She did not know what to reply, and so went out again to prop the gate more securely. Her eagerness assisted her in the task, and when she came back he nodded encouragingly. "Good, Mary. Well, I will not punish you longer with this talk, as you have deserved better. I will only ask myself: How would it go with you, Martin, if in the hour of need you would find all the doors closed at which you knock?"

"Oh, do not talk that way," pleaded Mary. "I see how selfish I was to think only of ourselves. If a dog were to come here tonight seeking shelter, I would not drive him away, and certainly not a human being."

The farmer said no more. It may be well to add an explanation of his strange command; for usually people want their doors and gates closed at night, and especially when a storm is raging. The reason was as follows: Martin was a sincere, pious Christian, who strove in all he did and said to fulfill the divine command: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Luke 10:27. He was not of those

who could say to the suffering: Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled, and yet not bestow upon them what their bodies need. James 2:16. No, he knew well enough that such is but miserable lip-service. The hungry were welcome at his table, and the cold, at his fire-place. For the Lord has set me such a bountiful table, and kindled for me a fire, said he, not to fill and warm myself alone. "Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone." "For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead." James 2:17 and 26.

It was this living, active faith, that moved farmer Martin to open his yard gate on this stormy night, so that any poor traveler, losing his way in such a storm, might be able to find shelter. Once in his youth, in the first year after he had received the farm, he found the frozen body of a woman outside his door with one hand grasping the knocker, the other one doubled together as though death had stiffened the limbs, while she was knocking at the door. "Never again shall my door be closed on such a night," had Martin then resolved; "never again!" And he had kept his word; all his workers knew it.

On the evening of which we are writing—it was Sylvester evening—farmer Martin's kind forethought seemed to be entirely unnecessary. Twilight faded into darkness, and night had come, yet no lost or tired traveler arrived. Mary had prepared supper, and the farmer had just asked the blessing as a strange scratching was heard, not at the gate, but at the door of the house.

"Ho! who is there?" cried the farmer. There was no answer, only a

continued scratching and scraping.

"Well, can't you answer, whoever you are?" asked Martin. Again no reply, but the same scratching on the door.

"Maybe the person that is out there can't speak," suggested Mary. That was a sufficient hint to the farmer. He went at once to the door and opened it cautiously, whereupon a large dog with a basket in his mouth bounced in, looked around, then made a leap into the room and stood begging before the girl. "Ho, old fellow, where did you come from so late in the evening?" said Martin, stroking the snow from the shaggy hide of the intruder. "Are you bringing old Martin a present this New Year's eve?"

"Why, he can't talk," laughed the maid; "but he looks at one as though he wanted to say something. What do you want, dog? Can't you tell us?"

The dog, as if encouraged by the kind reception, turned toward the table, looked wistfully at the eatables and gave two or three low barks, as though he would say: Only give me some of that, and I will be all right.

The farmer gave him a large piece of bread; but instead of devouring it, the dog let it fall into the basket. Then he looked longingly at the table, and on receiving another piece, dropped it also into his basket.

"It looks as if that is what he came for;" said Mary, whose womanly sympathy had been aroused. "I will open the door and see what he will do with his basket." She opened the door. "Here, the way is open, now be off." But the dog did not seem inclined to leave his generous host. He stood there begging earnestly until the farmer filled the basket

and walked with it to the door. The dog first snatched at the basket, then he sprang before the man entreatingly, and seemed anxious to get away.

"Hold on, you foolish four-footed fellow! Take me along. I have a notion to go with you, although I can't go as fast as you came," and the farmer tried to hold him. The dog set up a low, impatient whining.

"Well, go then," said Martin. "But I will at least give you a few lines along. The people with whom you live may take you for a thief when you return home with your basket full, and then, if they are honorable people, will pound your shaggy pelt a little."

He quickly wrote as follows: "Honorably solicited and cheerfully given. If you need anything, send the dog again."

(To be continued)

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a sun and a path. Cause the sun to shine on the path as it goes up toward the sun. Write Christ on the sun. And underneath write, "Walk in the light, which leads to heaven."

Dear Boys and Girls:

We have lived over a week in this new year of 1972. We do not know what will happen this year. I am sure at this time last year that you did not know what the year would bring you, but it was wonderful how the Lord has helped you. I know of some families that were in car accidents. I am thinking of a family that the mother and three girls were killed but the father lived. Those are sad things. So we do not know what this new year holds, but we do want to be sure that God holds our

hand. I am glad that we can trust God to help us through each day. Be sure that you pray in the morning when you first awake, and ask God to help you. At night when you go to bed thank Him for helping you through the day and ask him to help you through the night while you are asleep.

Our lesson today is comparing Jesus to the light. Darkness is used as meaning people who did not know about Jesus or who would not accept him as being from God. They did not comprehend or understand that Jesus came to bring eternal life or give us a life in heaven with God.

Our lesson tells us that a man came from God whose name was John. He came to tell people about the light or about Jesus. A witness is one who knows about something that is true. They tell others. So John told others about Jesus or the light. Jesus who was called the Light was with God before this world was made. We learned that last Sunday. Today in our lesson we again read that he made the world.

When Jesus came to this world he came to the Jews. They were all the children of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. We studied about those men of God last year. God had told them that he would send Jesus or the Messiah. But we remember that when Jesus came they would not believe him to be the Son of God.

They killed him but he arose again. So in our lesson we read that Jesus "came to his own and his own received him not." Would it not be sad if your own relatives would not accept you? But yet many of them did. Our lesson tells us that he gave them "power to become the sons of God." All those who believed him to be the Christ were saved. They were "born of God."

Anna who was in the temple continually saw Jesus when his parents brought him in and the Spirit of God in her made her know that he was the Christ that was to come. Jesus grew as all boys grow and God was with him.—Aunt Marie

Lesson 2, January 9, 1972

LIGHT SHINETH INTO DARKNESS

John 1:4-14; Luke 2:38-40.

John 1:4 In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

5 And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

6 There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

7 The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

8 He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

9 That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

10 He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

11 He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

12 But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

13 Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 2:38 And she coming in that instant gave thanks likewise unto the Lord, and spake of him to all them that looked for redemption in Jerusalem.

39 And when they had performed all things according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their own city Nazareth.

40 And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him.

Memory Verse: I am come a light into the world, that whosoever believeth on me should not abide in darkness. John 12:46

QUESTIONS:

1. What was in Christ? What was his life called?

2. The darkness means those who did not know or believe that Jesus was the Christ. What does it mean when it says, "the darkness comprehended" or did not know about the light?

3. Who was sent from God, and what did he come for?

4. If Jesus was called the Light, what was that light to do for every man that came into the world?

5. Who made the world? Does it mean when it says that the world did not know him that the people did not know him to be the Christ?

6. What does it mean when it says that "He (Christ) came to his own and his own received him not?"

7. What did he do for all that did believe on Him or receive him?

8. Those who believed on the name of Jesus, were they born of God?

9. The Word meant Christ. How was the Word made flesh and dwelt among men?

10. What glory did they behold and who was filled with "grace and glory?"

11. Jesus' parents took him to the temple when he was a baby. Who came in the same time, and what did she do?

12. Where did Jesus' parents go after they left the temple?

13. How did Jesus grow, and what was he filled with from God?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. Single subscription, 80c per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part Three

Jan. 16

The Wise Dog

(Continued from last week)

Scarcely was the note placed into the basket, when the dog, feeling himself at liberty, bounded quickly through the yard and disappeared in the dark.

"I believe the account of Elijah fed by the ravens, but this"—and Mary shook her head—"who can understand this?"

"At all events the dumb animal shall not be more useful than I," replied the master. "I must endeavor to solve the mystery surrounding this incident."

"He found no open doors anywhere, and thus it happened that he came in here."

"Yes, and he would not have found entrance here had we not opened the gate. If the dog is an instrument in God's hands, as I verily believe, then he will find his way home in spite of the dark, stormy night. If he is not—well, we can easily afford to lose the contents of the basket. I believe we will soon see him again."

Mary brought the Bible to Martin for the evening worship. The rest of the workers came in, and after the usual service, they separated for the night. Martin put a large piece of wood on the glowing hearth-fire, and, seizing his hat and coat, resolved to follow in the direction the dog had taken. "I could not rest if I did retire," he said to himself. "I must have a thought for the poor, who—perhaps my nearest neighbors are exposed helpless and shelterless to storm and want. They are not Gypsies, for they do not come to these parts in the winter. They are evidently not very poor people, or they could not afford such a dog. Perhaps it is some one who has met with an accident, and needs help, and his wise dog did well to find his way to the yard of old Martin. What matters if I lose a couple hours' sleep?"

The farmer bravely battled with the snow and wind. Now and then he would whistle, in the hope that the bark of a dog, or a human cry for help might aid him in keeping the right track. But it was useless.

All was quiet, and Martin at last turned homeward.

"The Lord will know how to help His own. He has so many ways, and no instrument is too small for Him to use," said he, by way of comfort. "He will call me when He needs me, and He shall not let the dog find his way to my yard in vain."

"Lord, call me when thou needest my weak help." With this prayer upon his lips he went to sleep.

Martin's surmise proved to be right. The next evening the dog and basket again appeared in the farmer's yard shortly before the time for closing the gate. The day before, the entrance of the fourfooted guest was as of one desiring a favor, but on this evening it was more as of one having a right.

"You are a bold beggar," said the farmer, while he inwardly rejoiced over the trustfulness of the animal. "Did you find the way home with your basket? Now, don't look so pitifully at me. We will not let you go away entirely empty. If you could only tell me where you came from!"

"He don't know himself," said Mary. But see, there is a paper in his basket, maybe that will give us some information," and she handed the farmer a piece of neatly-folded, clean paper.

Martin read aloud:

"What ye have done unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. I do not know how I shall thank my unknown friends. May the God who is the Father of the widow and orphan, reward you for your kindness."

Postscript: "I did not know, that the dog had run off to beg for us. It is our neighbor's dog, but my children love him very much, and as they

lately must cry for hunger, they gave the little basket to Karo, and the animal at once ran away with it. And when he returned with the basket full of provisions, I could not help but think that God had sent us the food in answer to our prayers. Without your note, which accompanied the gift, dear unknown friend, in spite of our need, we would not have touched the gift. My children have been greatly refreshed. May the good Lord send you a joyful New Year. Please send only the basket back, that we may know whether the dog found the way to you with our thanks.

Gratefully yours,
Sarah Anders."

"No, I will not send the basket back empty," said Martin.

"Come, Karo, come." The dog, on hearing himself called by name, sprang joyfully from the farmer to Mary, and seemed well pleased with her caresses. "So, then, you could not see the children go hungry, you droll old fellow," said Mary, and with her laugh frightened the dog, who had not hesitated to put his fore-paw upon her shoulder. "That is good of you. This evening you shall have a dish full of warm milk, not so? Why don't you taste it? Only eat; I will soon pack the basket."

The dog began to drink the warm milk, occasionally glancing at the basket, which they had soon filled.

"Well, Karo," said the farmer, "now that I know your name, I hope you will obey me better than yesterday. I will carry the basket. You can run before, or follow, just as you please, only be kind enough to show me the way."

Karo seemed to understand the farmer, and Mary offered no objections. She handed a warm coat to Martin, and Karo wagged his tail as if he fully understood the arrangement.

Martin and the dog started on the way, and soon reached a hut at the extreme end of the village. It was in an out-of-the-way place, and nearly in ruins. But cleanliness and order ruled there.

Martin had scarcely crossed the threshold, when the thought came to him that he had really no right to intrude. He heard the singing of a soft, sweet voice, and would have turned back had not the dog, impatient with his waiting, pushed the door open and ran in.

"Mother, there is Karo again. Dear Karo, did you bring the basket back?" Martin heard a child say. A small girl came out and began to weep. The good-hearted man could not endure this. So he stepped up to the child and asked, "Did the basket belong to you, little girl?"

The child looked up surprised and answered, "No, it is mother's basket."

"Well, here it is. You take it to her and tell her that I have filled it again."

The little girl seemed much perplexed at this and asked slowly, "Did you fill the basket yesterday? Mother said that the dear Lord had done it, and has sung and prayed the whole day because God is so good, and we will not need to be hungry any more."

(To be continued)

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a river and a wilderness around it. Write underneath, "I am a voice, crying in the wilderness, Make straight your ways."

Dear Boys and Girls:

What would you answer if someone would asked, "Who are you?" I suppose you would tell them your name. That would be a normal answer. But what if they would ask you more questions and continue to want to know all about you and just who you are and what you intend to be when you grow up etc. Do you think that you would think about your soul and its eternal destiny or the place where you would live after death? Really that is the most important answer to the question as to whom we are. If you would say that you live in a certain house on a certain street to try to tell someone just whom you are and where you go, that would probably be what they would want to know but all of this will pass away and you will leave all of it in death. The most important answer for us to have is to be able to search our hearts and say that we are a child of God. To be a child of God is a high calling, and to know that our sins are forgiven and we belong to God here in this life and also after death is a wonderful thing. It's the most important answer as to whom we are.

John the Baptist was the son of Zacharias and Elizabeth. Elizabeth was a cousin of Mary, the mother of Jesus. An angel told Zacharias that he and his wife would have a son in their old age, but he did not believe it. Because he could not believe it, he lost his speech until after the son was born. Zacharias also knew that John, his son, would be the one who was foretold about in the Old Testament that would go before Jesus, the promised Messiah who was to come.

John the Baptist lived in the wilderness and was clothed with camel's hair. He wore a girdle of skin about his loins and ate locusts and wild honey. Many flocked out to see this strange preacher. Soon they began to wonder if he was the Christ who was to come. At this time everyone was expecting the Christ to come. Even

some of the heathen read about him to come and all were looking for him. The Levites and the Pharisees questioned John about who he was. He pointed them to the Christ that was to come and only said he was a voice. He was a forerunner of Christ. Next to the last verse in the Old Bible it speaks of Elijah coming before the gospel day. (Malachi 4:5, 6). So that is the reason they asked him if he was Elias or Elijah. —Aunt Marie

—O—

Lesson 3, January 16, 1972

JOHN, A VOICE AND WITNESS

John 1:16-28.

John 1:16 And of his fulness have all we received, and grace for grace.

17 For the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.

18 No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

19 And his is the record of John, when the Jews sent priests and Levites from Jerusalem to ask him, Who art thou?

20 And he confessed, and denied not; but confessed, I am not the Christ.

21 And they asked him, What then? Art thou Elias? And he saith, I am not. Art thou that prophet? And he answered, No.

22 Then said they unto him, Who art thou? that we may give an answer to them that sent us. What sayest thou of thyself?

23 He said, I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord, as said the prophet Esaias.

24 And they which were sent were of the Pharisees.

25 And they asked him, and said unto him, Why baptizest thou then, if thou be

not that Christ, nor Elias, neither that prophet?

26 John answered them, saying, I baptize with water: but there standeth one among you, whom ye know not;

27 He it is, who coming after me is preferred before me, whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose.

28 These things were done in Bethabara beyond Jordan, where John was baptizing.

Memory Verse: John did baptize in the wilderness, and preach the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins. Mark 1:4.

QUESTIONS:

1. Whose "fulness" have we received and what else?

2. What was given by Moses and then what came to us through Jesus Christ?

3. Has any man seen God, besides Jesus Christ, His Son?

4. Who was John's mother and father?

5. Where did John preach, how was he dressed and what did he eat?

6. What did the priests and Levites from Jerusalem ask John when they went out to the river to see him?

7. Did he say he was the Christ that they were looking for?

8. What did he answer when they asked him if he was Elias or a prophet?

9. In verse 23 what did John say he was?

10. What is the most important answer we can give if we are asked who we are?

11. What other question did they ask John?

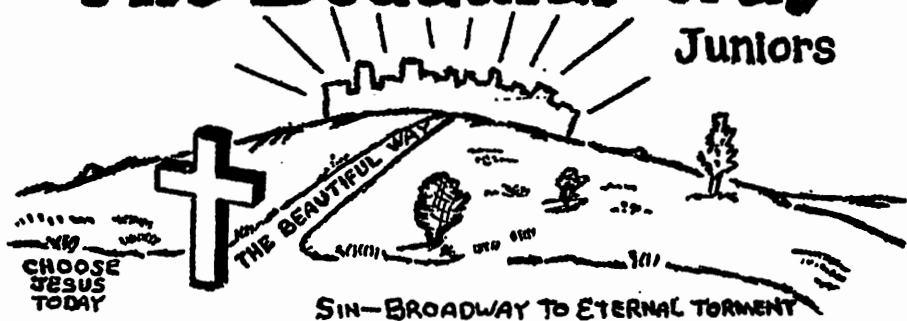
12. John told them that he baptized with water but then to whom did he point them?

13. Did John say that Christ was before him yet, he would come after him?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. Single subscription, 80c per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part Four

Jan. 23

The Wise Dog

(Continued from last week)

The farmer's mild, gray eyes began to glimmer. He asked, "Is it, then, really so bad with you?" But the child repeated the question, "Has God filled the basket, or you?"

"Your mother is right, dear little girl," he said. "The good God has done it. I helped Him, that is, He called me to do it for Him. Now run and give the basket to your mother, and say to her that some one brought it, who will return in the morning. Here, Karo, come here. Carry the basket in, for it is too heavy for our little friend."

With these words the kind man let a piece of money slip into the child's hand. With a friendly press of the hand he left her, and returned home.

Before long, farmer Martin was the truest friend of the widow and her children. Mary, however, believes that miracles, such as the Lord feeding Elijah with the raven (1 King 17), can be seen among us almost any day. She had seen one very similar in the actions of the wise and faithful dog Karo.

"The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing." Ps. 34:10. —Pleasant Hours

Lizzie's Prayers Answered

Once upon a time there was a count who occasionally had wonderful ideas, and when he had decided upon anything thus it had to be. This was not difficult for him. He was a man with common sense and money, and with these, much can be done. There was one thing which he did not possess. You will soon notice, dear reader, what it is.

Count Christopher was the man's name of whom I am about to tell. He lived in his castle, Donner, built upon a rocky hill about three-fourths of a mile from the village, Donnerau. This castle had been the property of his ancestors. Ten years ago it was received as a lawful inheritance to Count Christopher.

Castle Donner had a very beautiful location. The front window looked toward the west, and from it one could see a gushing river winding in many crooks and turns, hastening past the village into the valley. This was the chosen outlook of

Countess Ida. There, many a half hour, she stood in the deep window-niche and looked down into the valley upon the deeply colored river. Upon this stream the rays of the setting sun rested until they were lost back of the mountain, and twilight settled upon the region. Then the evening prayer-bells would ring in the various villages. At such times a burning longing filled the Countess' heart, until her eyes became moist. Then, when her children came, and, looking into her mild eyes, would ask, "Mamma, are you crying?"—she would hurriedly wipe the tears away, for she knew not that she was weeping.

In the other wing of the palace were the rooms of the count. From here the view was into a deep mountain-ravine. From this a foaming mountain creek issued, and with many leaps emptied into the river. Upon the rock-formations, arising in peculiar shapes, several old oaks lifted their heads, under the shadows of which the great-grandfather of the count had played. These rooms the count had selected for himself, because the view from them was according to his liking, and harmonized well with his peculiar mind. All the decisive deeds accomplished in his life, were planned in the balcony of his study looking down upon the water-fall.

What I am about to narrate, dear reader, took place on Christmas eve. Things went merry at the castle. The great parlor was lighted. Presents of all kinds were scattered upon the large tables; everything which could give joy to a child was there. Everything: picture books, dolls, hobby-horses, hoops, games, building-blocks, soldiers on horseback and on foot, native and foreign animals, of wood and porcelain—everything, everything in abundance. And yet something was lacking. It would not have escaped the notice of a careful observer, that the principal thing of the feast was wanting.

The children stormed about in the room, and could not restrain themselves. Now they reaved over this, and now over that. Constantly they filled their mouths with candies. Then they would quarrel, because each one wanted the large picture book, in which the story of the man-eater was illustrated in horrid pictures.

The mother sat upon the sofa with her head supported upon her hand, for she was very tired. Now and then she spoke an admonishing word, which, however, was not heeded. At first the father rejoiced in the loud jubilee of the children; but this increased with every moment, and ended in excessive hilarity. Little Oscar was like a loosed colt. He jumped upon his hobby-horse and began to rock so recklessly, that he lost his balance, fell off, bumping his head against the table. The terrified mother came running and picked up the little fellow, who escaped with a bad scare and a bump upon his head. But the patience of the father was exhausted. "You little good-for-nothing!" said he, and took Oscar by the arm, put him into a dark closet and locked the door. This all happened in a moment.

Oscar cried and pounded against the door; his father threatened to whip him. The mother trembled, and the remaining children, terrified, crept into a corner. But the little prisoner, in the height of his anger, kicked violently with his boots against the door. "Wait, I will cure you of that," said the father. He procured his cane and was just in the act of entering the closet, which would have proved serious for the little fellow. But the mother knew the anger of the count. Quickly she took hold of him with both hands and, looking at him pleadingly, said: "My dear, wait just another moment, and then, if the boy is not silent, give him the merited punishment."

Count Christopher looked into the pleading face of his wife, his arm sank, the

cane dropped, and he sank into his chair and folded his arms.

With a grateful look Ida, his wife, clasped his hand, and just then Oscar grew quiet. He was released from his prison. But neither the father nor the children could regain their former jollity. Count Christopher looked down the valley upon the water-fall, in which the moon mirrored itself. He also looked up into the dark beauty of the starry heavens. Rest and peace was there; why was there no rest and no peace in his heart and home?

In a quarter of an hour he suddenly arose and rang the bell, until the whole house resounded. "At your service, my Lord!" said the servant as he entered.

"Let Bruno saddle my horse, the black one, and you get my traveling mantle."

"I must be absent a short time, Ida," said the count, and in a few moments left the room. The countess looked at him inquiringly, and would gladly have known where her husband was going in this ice-cold winter night. But she understood his disposition, and knew that he could not bear much questioning, least of all when he wished to execute some plan. But she was patient, and sitting in the window-niche, gave way to reflection, while her motherly eye now and then cast a careful look upon her children.

(To be continued)

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a Lamb. Write under it, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

Dear Boys and Girls:

How happy we are when we see someone that we love very much coming to visit us. Maybe your grandmother or grandfather had written that they were coming sometime to see you. Time goes by and you keep looking for them. It seems they will never come. But one day you look down the street or a car drives up and there they are. How happy you are. You

kiss them and visit with them or listen while they visit with your mother and father and then off you run. Where are you going? Oh you must let your best friend know that they have come. The news is just too good to keep. Later you might be playing in the yard and they will come out of the house. You say to your friend, "There they are."

In our lesson, John was at the river, baptizing those who had repented. Many had come to hear him preach. One day Jesus came walking by. John stopped and said, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world." The people were looking for Jesus. John told the people he knew that he (Jesus) was the Messiah. God, who had sent him to preach, had told him that when he baptized Jesus, the Spirit would come down upon him like a dove and that is just what happened.

Now the next day Jesus passed by again and John saw him. Two others were with him. John said again, "Behold the Lamb of God." These two followed Jesus. Jesus turned around and asked them, "What seek ye?" They went home with Jesus and stayed with him that day. How happy they were to see the Messiah or the Christ. They had been looking for him for so long. The news was too good to keep. Andrew found his brother, Simon Peter and told him all about finding the Messiah. He brought him to Jesus and wanted Jesus to meet him. Jesus looked at Simon and he said, "You have been called Simon but now you will be called Cephas or Peter, which means a stone or rock."

Today we can behold Jesus as our Saviour. We want to love Him and serve Him. He died on the cross for our sins, so that when he comes in the clouds of glory to judge the world, we will be glad to see him. The Bible says "every eye shall see Him." (Rev. 1:7). Then we want to tell others about Jesus. We want to be missionaries like Andrew.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 4, January 23, 1972

BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD

John 1:29-42.

John 1:29 The next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

30 This is he of whom I said, After me cometh a man which is preferred before me: for he was before me.

31 And I knew him not: but that he should be made manifest to Israel, therefore am I come baptizing with water.

32 And John bare record, saying, I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove, and it abode upon him.

33 And I knew him not: but he that sent me to baptize with water, the same said unto me, Upon whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending and remaining on him, the same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost.

34 And I saw, and bare record that this is the Son of God.

35 Again the next day after John stood, and two of his disciples;

36 And looking upon Jesus as he walked, he saith, Behold the Lamb of God!

37 And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus.

38 Then Jesus turned, and saw them following, and saith unto them, What seek ye? They said unto him, Rabbi, (which is to say, being interpreted, Master,) where dwellest thou?

39 He saith unto them, Come and see. They came and saw where he dwelt, and abode with him that day: for it was about the tenth hour.

40 One of the two which heard John speak, and followed him, (Jesus) was Simon Peter's brother.

41 He first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messias, which is being interpreted, the Christ.

42 And he brought him to Jesus. And when Jesus beheld him, he said, Thou art Simon the son of Jona: thou shalt be called Cephas, which is by interpretation, A stone.

Memory Verse: Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. John 1:29b.

QUESTIONS:

1. What did John say when he saw Jesus?

2. Jesus came after John. What did John say about him?

3. John baptized with water so that Israel would know what?

4. What did John see come down from heaven when he baptized Jesus?

5. Did this make John know that truly Jesus was the Christ and that He would baptize with the Holy Ghost?

6. What happened the next day when John the Baptist was with two of his disciples?

7. What did those two disciples do?

8. What did Jesus say to them when he saw them following him?

9. How long did they stay with Jesus? (tenth hour is two hours before night)

10. One of the men that followed Jesus was named Andrew. What did he do?

11. What does the word Messias mean?

12. When Andrew brought his brother to Jesus, what did Jesus say to him?

13. Does it cause us to want to tell others about Jesus when we are saved?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. Single subscription, 80c per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part Five

Jan. 30

Lizzie's Prayers Answered

(Continued from last week)

Arriving in the court yard the count found a grey saddled instead of a black.

"Did I not say I wanted the black?" said the count somewhat impatiently.

"My Lord will please excuse us. We have made a mistake, because the grey is your favorite horse," stammered Bruno.

In a few moments the black stood ready; the count mounted and rode slowly down the castle-road.

"I wonder where the count can be going in this dark night," murmured Bruno, and meditating, he went back into the servant's room. Come, let us follow Count Christopher and see whither he rides.

The count rides toward Donnerau, and as he nears the village he wraps his mantle closely about him and rides slowly.

Usually all must make way for his fast steed, but not so to-night. A light snow has fallen, and one can scarcely hear the hoof-falls of the horse. Now he rides into the village. All is quiet, not a soul upon the street. This is as the count desires it.

Now slowly he wanders through the streets and lanes of the village and looks

into every room and studies every face. The count desires to know how his subjects celebrate this holy eve, and whether among his farmers things are otherwise than at the castle.

Count Christopher saw many things; yes, many sighs! He stops at first before the Hotel Lion, standing upon the corner. Here things went merrily. In the front room there was a boisterous crowd, drinking and howling, and calling for one glass after the other. The children tugged at their mother's dress and asked her something. But she had no time for them, and shook them off. "Go to bed and sleep till morning, when I will have more time," she said impatiently, and the sad children slipped away to their bed-room.

The count was displeased; he rode on to the merchant's house. Here things looked better. There was a tree almost breaking beneath its load of candy and apples. Under the tree everything lay full of all manner of presents. But among the children things went much the same as at the castle. The one cried, the other quarreled. None paid any attention to the mother. "How things look there, I know," said the count to himself, and rode on. He passed a few dark huts. "Is there no mother's heart in there, which could have

prepared something for the little ones? Oh, for shame!"

Now he stands before a house in which there are no children, and yet a light streams from it. The count looks in; an aged couple sit at a table with an open Bible before them, and on the wall hangs a picture of the crucified Savior. It is trimmed with evergreen, and ornamented with lights. The eyes of the woman rest upon the picture in quiet bliss, while her husband reads the Christmas history aloud. The count listens, and cannot tear himself away. They have finished reading and praying. The old man stretches his hand out to his wife and says: "Catharine, thus far the Lord has helped! The next Christmas day, God willing, we will celebrate in heaven with Him."

Thoughtfully the count rides on and strokes his beard. A sigh escapes him; a peculiar feeling took possession of his heart.

Now he bends around the corner, and stops before a low hut with a straw roof and two little windows; Count Christopher looks in anxiously, and his looks are riveted. Ah, what is it that he sees? There sits a father and a mother, and about them stand three children; the fourth, a babe, lies in the mother's arms. The children seem poor: their thin clothes scarcely cover them. They are pale and thin, but not sad. They stand with folded hands looking upon the table, which was ornamented with three apples and a few lights. The faces of the children look as though they were looking straight into heaven.

"I do believe they are saying something," mumbled the count. He dismounted and listened, for the children's voices were soft. Just then the oldest, a lad of eleven years, brawny and beautiful as David, began: "Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."

And a little maid continued: "For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given;

and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called, Wonderful, Counselor, The Mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace." And the little five-year-old sister began, with beaming face: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; yea, come buy wine and milk without money and without price."

Count Christopner's heart began to soften, and it almost melted when the little voices, like crystal bells began to sing: "Hosanna, blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!"

He looks about in the small room; it is clean, but very, very poor. He looks at the father's hands; they are callous, an evidence of hard labor. He looks into the face of the mother. Oh, she is poor, and her heart seems weighed down. She looks down upon her infant and sighs. The babe awakens and desires nourishment, and will not be quieted in spite of all rocking. Then Count Christopher ties his horse to a tree, wraps his mantle close about himself and enters the hut. "Good evening, dear people," says he. "Your God sends you a Christmas joy."

And with this he begins to empty the deep pockets of his mantle, until there was cause for rejoicing. Who would have thought of this! There lie play-things, caps, stockings, clothing, and candy; a very market is spread out before the astonished eyes of the family, and not one is able to speak a word. None appears to know what is happening.

And when the count was done he warmly shakes the right hand of the father and says: "Good night!" He vanishes through the door and rides away in a lively gallop. The father opens his hand; it's full of shining dollars. The father, mother, and all draw near, they are silent but oh, so happy.

Who can describe these moments of Christian joy! Oh, heart of man, going

about laboring and heavy laden, hast thou never experienced the blessedness and grace coming from the hands of the Savior? Arise, go to thy heavenly Father and pray unto Him; He will give thee what thy heart desires.

Mrs. Lindbard and her husband had gone to Him. Boldly they rang the bells of prayer, for purse and cupboard were empty. Their hearts, however, were full of quiet hope, and now this was changed to-night.

The little girl, Lizzie, spake first; for she had seen a doll and stretched out to reach it.

"What was it, what does it all mean?" cried the father.

"Father," said Lizzie, "I saw under his great mantle the sword of Count Christopher." "Yes, yes," said the older brother, "I also saw it, and he spoke like the count."

"Well, be it as it may," said the mother, wiping her eyes, "he was sent by our dear Savior. Praise and thanks to Him."

(To be continued)

A Happy Home

Some of these things make a happy Christian home. Some make an unhappy home. Underline the things that make Jesus happy.

The children play together.

They fuss about the weather.

The children don't love each other,

But they all do love their mother.

The children won't do a chore.

They cry to go to the store.

The children will help with the work,

They pull the dog's tail with a jerk.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a tree and under it draw a toothpick man praying or just write the name Nathanael.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Have you ever heard the remark that pretty is as pretty does? I am sure our girls have been reminded of this many times. Why? Because it's not the shape of your face or the way you always look that makes you pretty. Yes, we want to be neat and clean, of course, but to be beautiful one must be kind, loving and gentle. The Bible says that God will "beautify the meek with salvation." What does meek mean? It means to be patient, mild, gentle, not inclined to anger, and submissive or to give in to that which is right. Guile means crafty, deceitful. Don't you want to be beautiful? Only God can help us be all that will make us beautiful.

In our lesson there was a man named Nathanael, who was beautiful to Jesus. It wasn't the way he dressed or the way he walked or combed his hair, although those things are important. But it was that love and gentleness that he carried with him because he had just been in prayer and talking to God. Prayer is a wonderful thing if we really pray. Prayer is more than just saying words. We want to really desire to be gentle, kind and loving. We want to really ask God from the depths of our hearts to help us. I am sure that each of you have wanted something very badly. Again and again you would ask daddy or mother to buy it for you. Maybe you boys wanted a ball and you girls wanted a paint set or something else and you kept asking for it until you got it. Well, we must do Jesus that way too when it's something we really need. All of us really need to be kind, gentle, loving and patient, don't we? So be sure to ask Jesus for all of these things just as earnestly as you would ask your parents for something that you want very badly.

Philip found Jesus and the news was too good to keep, so he found Nathanael. We want to tell others about Jesus. Many are in trouble and need to know that Jesus can help them. Be God's missionary.

Isn't the Bible wonderful? In the days of Jesus they only had the Old Bible. They did not have the New Testament as we do today. In those days God let the prophets and even Moses know about a Saviour to come. Wasn't that wonderful? Thousands of years before He came they started looking for him because God had promised. God kept his promise and in our lesson today they were happy because they had found the Saviour, the Son of God. And we are happy also because today He will be our Saviour. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 5, January 30, 1972

IN WHOM IS NO GUILF

John 1:43-51.

John 1:43 The day following Jesus would go forth into Galilee, and findeth Philip, and saith unto him, Follow me.

44 Now Philip was of Bethsaida, the city of Andrew and Peter.

45 Philip findeth Nathanael, and saith unto him, We have found him, of whom Moses in the law, and prophets, did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.

46 And Nathanael said unto him, Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip saith unto him, Come and see.

47 Jesus saw Nathanael coming to him, and saith of him, Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile!

48 Nathanael saith unto him, Whence knowest thou me? Jesus answered and said unto him, Before that Philip called thee, when thou was under the fig tree, I saw thee.

49 Nathanael answered and saith unto him, Rabbi, thou art the Son of God; thou art the King of Israel.

50 Jesus answered and said unto him, Because I said unto thee, I saw thee

under the fig tree, believest thou? thou shalt see greater things than these.

51 And he saith unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Hereafter ye shall see heaven open, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of man.

Memory Verse: Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. Acts 4:12.

QUESTIONS:

1. Whom did Jesus find after he went went out of Galilee?

2. What did he say to him?

3. Where did Philip live and who lived in that same city?

4. What good news did Philip have? Who did he find to tell it to?

5. What was Nathanael's answer to the good news?

6. When Nathanael went with Philip to see Jesus what did Jesus say about him?

7. Can Jesus see into our hearts and does he know all of our thoughts and deeds?

8. What does guile mean?

9. Nathanael knew that he was right with God so what did he ask Jesus and what was Jesus' answer?

10. How can we pray by just saying words and then how can we pray from our hearts?

11. Why did Nathanael know that surely Jesus was the Son of God and King of Israel?

12. What did Jesus tell Nathanael that he would see that was greater than what caused him to believe?

13. Can you tell about Jacob seeing the angels when he was sleeping with a stone for a pillow, out in the road to his mothers people?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. Single subscription, 80c per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part Six

Feb. 6

Lizzie's Prayers Answered

(Continued from last week)

The blessed Christmas festival was a double festival of praise and thanksgiving for the Lindbard family. Deeply moved, they stood at the manger of Bethlehem, and saw the glory of the Lord.

When spring came, and snow in the valley melted, and the warm rays of the sun had called flowers into bloom, it was Lizzie's work to drive the goat, purchased with the count's money, to pasture. The maid did it willingly, for she loved the animal, which gave them much good milk. She called it "The count's goat." Best of all, she loved to go to the descent of the rocks whence one could see Castle Donner. When the girl stood upon the rocks and looked over to the high, deep windows of the castle, glistening in the last rays of the setting sun, she felt an impulse to leap over rocks and creek, and express her thanks to the count for his rich gift. But how should a poor farmer's daughter venture upon such an errand! For the count even wrapped himself into his mantle that no one might know him. Then the child would look up into the dark blue heavens and say: "Dear Savior, do Thou visit him and take him our gratitude, because we cannot."

And the Lord did so, fulfilling the prayer of the child literally.

It was autumn. The rays of the sun still warmed and quickened the valley. One day the report came: "Count Christopher is ill, his recovery is doubtful, and the physicians fear the results." Every day a couple of doctors' coaches would drive through the village, and every day a messenger was sent to the drug store. The curtains in the count's room were no longer drawn. Sadness reigned in the village, and at church public prayer was offered for the count. The villagers had always been used to take a lively interest in the weal and woe of the noble family.

No one felt heavier of heart than the Lindbard family. A burden lay upon their souls whose weight was increased as often as the Burgomaster, who daily enquired into the state of the count's health, brought the news that he was not any better, yea, rather worse.

Again the bells of prayer rang, and indeed as heartily and beseechingly as ever. But their souls were cast down and sad, for they were not yet convinced, whether if the count died he would be saved. He was indeed a good master, but faith was of no concern to him, as

he himself was wont to say. And yet we know that without faith it is impossible to please God.

Little Lizzie, who usually was mirth itself, could no longer laugh. With bowed head she drove her goat out in the morning. She went as near the castle as possible, and her eyes constantly sought the windows of the count. She saw the doctors' coach come and go. She saw the messengers on swift steed hastening to the drug store of the nearest village. She sighed deeply. Suddenly a great idea took possession of her heart. For a while she looked up at the clouds undecided, then all aglow she said to herself: "Yes, yes; that's the way I will do it," and hastened to cut an apron full of feed. This being done she hastily drove the goat homeward.

"Where are you going, Lizzie?" asked Waldy, who was herding further down. "Are you going home already?" "Yes, I must go home," she said decidedly, and had no time at all for further questions and answers. At home she found the house vacant, and this just suited her; for what she was about to do no one need to know.

She drove the goat into the stable, gave her fresh bedding and feed, then hastened to the well and began to wash her little face. Then her golden hair was combed, her Sunday dress with the red waist and her straw-hat were carefully put on. She was just about to quit the house when she turned around again, kneeled down a few moments at the head of her parent's bed in the corner. Then she arose joyfully, locked the door, and with a light heart she crossed through the green valley.

Well, what does the little maid intend to do? She looks neither to the right, nor to the left. Like a courier, she hastens forward, and seeks the hidden foot-path through the ravine. No one treads this way but the dexterous foot

of the hunter, because some have made missteps and found death in the deep ravine.

But Lizzie has no fear. She knows what she is about to do, and who is with her, namely, the Savior with a whole host of angels. They directed the weak foot that it did not slip there where the narrow bridge goes over the rushing mountain creek. They guarded the child's eye so that it might not grow dizzy when she passed over the bottomless deep. They brought Lizzie safe to her destination, to castle Donner, which she gained by a side way. One wall of rocks lay between her and the castle, passing which, a small foot-path led into the castle garden. She turns a corner and stands before the foaming waterfall, in the midst of which the most beautiful rainbow was painted. Lizzie sat down upon a stone and beheld its glory hitherto unseen by her. And yet she looked as though she saw nothing. Ah, little maid, how the heart beats under the red waist! For a time, Lizzie was lost in thought. "Am I upon an evil way?" she said softly to herself. "No," and with that she arose, plucked a bouquet of fragrant flowers and herbs growing here in plenty, bound them together neatly with a blade of grass, and with firm steps made her way toward castle Donner.

Now she stands before the large gate. The small gate with heavy iron mountings was not easy to open for one so small as Lizzie. But what is not possible for us when we are determined!

The girl forces an entrance and now she stands before the second gate, which was in the castle itself. It is locked and no one near. Lizzie cast her eyes about and beholds a large bell, but, sad indeed, it is too high, and the child too low. But Lizzie knows how to help herself. She spies a large stone, this she rolls up, mounts it and stretches herself until her little hands touch the knob. She

pulls. Sure enough, several dead sounds resound through the house. The child steps back frightened.

Now, Lizzie, be bold, things will not be against you! A servant came on tip-toe, and softly opens the heavy door.

"What do you want?" he asked rather roughly, and measured the child from head to foot.

"I wish to be admitted to Count Christopher."

"You cannot be admitted, for he is sick."

"Even if he is sick, I must see the count."

"Ah, you little fool, you can't see him; he's asleep."

"Then I will wait till he awakens," said Lizzie boldly, and slipped through the door.

(To be continued)

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days comenot, nor the years draw nigh, Eccl. 12:1.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw six waterpots. Write underneath the words, "Fill, draw out and bear it."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Did you ever attend a wedding? In the beginning God made Adam and he was lonesome. God saw that he needed a help-meet or someone to be with him so God created a woman and Adam called her Eve. This was the first marriage. God put Adam and Eve together. This was the first family. They had some children and therefore there were more people brought into the world. Marriage is holy and beautiful. God made it so that when boys and girls grow up that they desire to have a help-meet. This is a holy desire. They must wait until they are old enough to choose the right one. So many start so young choosing whom they think they would

like for a help-meet. It's not the right thing to do. You think you like this one and then you think you like that one. When you get old enough you just don't know how to choose because you have become so mixed up. You want to guard your affections. Be nice to all the boys and girls and treat them all as friends until you are old enough to choose a help-meet. Obey your parents and treat them right. Many times, young people who are old enough to choose a companion watch to see how considerate or kind one is to his parents before they want that one. Remember that marriage is for life as long as both of them live. When one dies, then the one left can marry, only in the Lord.

Notice that they were out of a drink at the marriage feast and Jesus' mother asked him to help them in this time of need. Jesus calls her, "Woman." This was not disrespectful in those days but a kind and considerate way of addressing another. His mother told the servants that what he told them to do, they should do exactly as he said. Today, in the Bible, Jesus is telling us what to do and we want to do it just that way. Obedience brings blessings.

The waterpots were supposed to hold about 17 to 25½ gallons each.

Notice the words, "fill. . . draw out. . . and bear" in our lesson. They did just as Jesus said, and as they poured out the water it turned into wine. I don't believe it was wine that would make folks drunk. Today it is said that scientists can make up a mixture that tastes like wine but Jesus spoke the word and pure water turned into wine. This was the beginning of his miracles.

How sad it is today that boys and girls will drink liquors, wines, beer and other things that cause them to act foolish or talk in a way that is not right. Drunkenness is mentioned the Bible is sin.

Aunt Marie

THE BEGINNING OF MIRACLES

John 2:1-12

John 2:1 And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there:

2 And both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage.

3 And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine.

4 Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.

5 His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.

6 And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece.

7 Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim.

8 And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it.

9 When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was: (but the servants which drew the water knew;) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom,

10 And saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now.

11 This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him.

12 After this he went down to Capernaum, he, and his mother, and his brethren, and his disciples: and they continued there not many days.

Memory Verse: Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. Mark 9:23.

QUESTIONS:

1. Where was the wedding and who does the first verse tell us was there?

2. Who also was called to the marriage feast, and what was the name of the disciples that Jesus had called who were in other lessons talked about?

3. What did Jesus' mother say to him when they needed more wine?

4. How did Jesus answer his mother and what did he mean by it?

5. What did Jesus' mother say to the servants?

6. Can you name a few things that Jesus has told us to do that is in the Bible?

7. How many waterpots were set out before Jesus and how much did each hold?

8. How full did they fill the waterpots?

9. After they were filled, what did Jesus tell them to do?

10. What did their obedience cause to happen?

11. Why was the governor of the marriage feast surprised and whom did he call to talk about the new wine?

12. What did he say to the bridegroom?

13. The phrase "well drunk" did not mean that people were all drunk but meant that they had had enough. What kind of a feast do you think it was that Jesus would attend?

14. What does strong drinks cause people to do? Read Gal. 5:21 where it mentions some of the sins that people commit.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part Seven

Feb. 13

Lizzie's Prayers Answered

(Continued from last week)

At this moment a bell is heard in the sick room. The waiter entered but came back at once and asked the door-keeper who had just now come; his lordship wished to know.

"This little girl has come," said he, pointing to Lizzie, sitting upon the steps. "She is bound to see our dear master."

The waiter entered the Count's room and in the next moment he appeared again with the command that the child should come into the presence of the sick count at once.

It seemed strange to the servant; not so, however, to the child. She had expected nothing else.

The waiter opened the door to the sick room, permitted the little one to enter and withdrew. The child stood in a high arched room, which was lighted only so much that the bed might be found. Boldly Lizzie went forward, and stood still before the bed of the sick. The bed was surrounded by a heavy, dark red velvet curtain.

"What do you wish, my child?" said the Count surprised, and offered the little one his lean hand.

With emotion Lizzie seized it and said: "Dear Count, I wish to thank you for the beautiful presents which you made us on Christmas eve." The Count tries to recall, but he looks firmly into the face of the child without understanding. "My father and my mother and I are very sad that you are sick; but we pray for you to God.—Count Christopher, do you also pray that you may recover?" continued Lizzie with louder voice and looked searchingly and pleadingly into the weak eyes of the sick man.

He made no reply, but his looks fed upon the beautiful face of the child, and it seemed to him that he saw the face of an angel.

Lizzie's courage grew. "Count Christopher," said she, "O pray, pray to the Savior."—She spoke these words with such a depth of feeling, that the count sprang up suddenly and said: "This voice I have already heard." And in this instant that Christmas eve on which he had heard the holy Word of God from the mouth of this child came to mind. Besides this, something else seemed to move him, for he repeated several times, rubbing his forehead: "Yes, it is she; it is she."

"Child," said the count, falling back sad upon his pillow, "I cannot pray.—But you pray, if you can."

The little one tarried a moment, then kneeled down as she was wont to do at home, and prayed just as she prayed every day: "Dear, dear Savior, bless our beloved Count Christopher and make him well soon, and give him a new heart. Amen."

"Amen!" the count joined in out loud, and extended his hand to Lizzie. "God bless you, my child. If you will pray often in this manner for me, I shall soon be well."

The child laid her bouquet upon the bed and withdrew, with a child-like wish for his welfare.

At home, she found all just as she had left it an hour ago. Quickly she laid off her Sunday-clothes and drove the goat back to the usual pasture.

But what was the condition of the count! Let me tell you how a loving Savior had prepared the way for Lizzie.

You remember what happened to the Apostle Paul on his way to Damascus, when he was yet a Saul. Blind, he was led into the city. There he lay three days and three nights as a beggar before the Lord, whom he had persecuted. All was dark within; all was dark without. God took pity upon his afrighted soul and permitted him in spirit to see Ananias, who, coming to him as a brother, laid his hands upon Paul's head, and he was filled with the Holy Ghost and received his sight. Acts 9.

Somewhat similar to this was the experience of the count upon that morning of Lizzie's visit. He had fallen into a doze. He dreamed that he was upon the rolling sea in a boat. A gust of wind upset the boat and pitched him into the deep. Already the waves close over his head, but the current brings him to the surface once more. He opens his eyes, while the agony of death weighs upon his breast. Suddenly

a little hand appears, it seizes him and pulls him up. Astonished he looks around and beholds a little maiden with rosy cheeks and sympathetic looks. Every moment she grows and with her strong arms she carries him to green pastures, and living waters, and fragrant flowers.

He awakens, and when Lizzie stands before his bed suddenly, he recognized the friendly face which he had seen in sleep. He hears her pious words, and her prayer breathed from a child-like, faithful heart. It appears to the count as if the shaken reed of his soul found rest and safety in them. He took up the flowers; their fragrance refreshed him and he said: "Was it a dream, or not?"

What more took place in the heart of the count, I am unable to tell you. So much, however, is certain, that in the evening when the doctor came again, the sickness was declared broken. And on the next morning the village pastor was called in to see the count, and spent an hour a day with him after this.

Four weeks had passed away, when upon Sunday morning a closed coach drove slowly down the broad driveway from Castle Donner to Donnerau. When it turned into the village the church bells began to ring. The coach stopped before the church. Supported by a servant, and accompanied by his wife and children, Count Christopher alighting, entered the church, and took the family pew.

The count was very pale. This was his first trip from home. But a soft expression of inward peace rested upon his features which did not escape his subjects, who regarded him with kindly sympathy.

It was far different formerly, when only seldom, and then without interest, he attended the services. To-day he sat among his people as a listener.

Many tears flowed from his eyes, especially when the minister gave public thanks for his recovery, and for the answer of the prayers of the people. He was not ashamed of his tears, nor did he try to hide them. Count Christopher had received a new heart.

During the whole service Lizzie could not withdraw her eyes from the count. Her grateful heart could find no words to express its emotion. But she was to see still more. When church was out, and the count, with pure gratitude had pressed the hand of the preacher, he sent the coach slowly ahead. He followed on foot and with his whole family entered Lindhard's home. This was the source of unlimited joy.

(To be continued)

LESSON ILLUSTRATION.

Draw a temple or building. Under it write, "Solomon's temple." Then draw a body or person. If you draw a square you can write inside of it the word, "body." But underneath write, "Today our bodies are the temple of God."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Do you know what the Passover kept by the Jews, in the days of Jesus meant? When Moses asked Pharaoh to let the Israelites go from Egypt he refused many times. Finally God told the Israelites to get ready to go and at midnight to have a meal ready to eat. They were to kill a lamb and take the blood from that lamb and put it on the doorposts of their houses. Then they were to eat the lamb, etc. Now at midnight the death angel passed over the houses. In every house of Egypt that did not have blood on the doorpost, their first born of that household was killed. Of course this caused the Egyptians to

let the Israelites, whom they had made slaves, go from their land. (Ex. 12:1-14). So the blood of the lamb saved the life of the first-born of each household. Today that is a type of Jesus' blood that was shed on the cross for our sins. Remember John said, "Behold the Lamb of God?" That was Jesus. So if we have let Jesus' death stand for the punishment of our sins and we with godly sorrow ask God to forgive us, he will do it, and we will go free from punishment. Isn't that wonderful? We do love Jesus for taking our punishment.

Jesus, in our lesson, had gone up to Jerusalem. There, he went into the temple. Now the temple that was there, at this time, had been rebuilt. It first was built by Solomon, but destroyed. Herod the Great rebuilt it because he wanted to please the Jews. God had told Solomon that he wanted to dwell among his people. When the temple was finished and they offered sacrifices, God sent fire down from heaven and burned up the sacrifices and the glory of the Lord moved in the temple. So the temple at that time was very sacred to the people. But some men were there changing money and selling sheep and doves etc. right in the temple. This was a house of prayer and Jesus was grieved. He picked up some bulrushes or litter from the floor and made a cord or rope and drove them out. We do not read that he hit any of them but he wanted them to know that he meant what he said. Others were surprised that those men obeyed Jesus but God had given him authority.

Jesus referred to his body as the temple, that would be put on the cross and in three days he would arise again. Our memory verse tells us that our bodies are the temple of God. The Bible also tells us not to defile our bodies or temple. If it becomes defiled, Jesus can cleanse it, as He has power, if we will only let him. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 7, February 13, 1972

THE CLEANSING OF THE TEMPLE

John 2:13-25.

John 2:13 And the Jews' passover was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem,

14 And found in the temple those that sold oxen and sheep and doves, and the changers of money sitting:

15 And when he had made a scourge of small cords, he drove them all out of the temple, and the sheep, and the oxen; and poured out the changers' money, and overthrew the tables;

16 And said unto them that sold doves, Take these things hence; make not my Father's house an house of merchandise.

17 And his disciples remembered that it was written, The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up. (Psa. 69:9).

18 Then answered the Jews and said unto him, What sign shewest thou unto us, seeing that thou doest these things?

19 Jesus answered and said unto them, Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up.

20 Then said the Jews, Forty and six years was this temple in building, and wilt thou rear it up in three days?

21 But he spake of the temple of his body.

22 When therefore he was risen from the dead, his disciples remembered that he had said this unto them; and they believed the scripture, and the word which Jesus had said.

23 Now when he was in Jerusalem at the passover, in the feast day, many believed in his name, when they saw the miracles which he did.

24 But Jesus did not commit himself unto them, because he knew all men,

25 And needed not that any should testify of man: for he knew what was in man.

Memory Verse: What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own? 1 Cor. 6:19.

QUESTIONS:

1. Tell about the first passover. (Ex. 12:1-14).

2. When Solomon finished the first temple, the glory of the Lord filled it. What did Jesus find in the temple where God's Spirit was to dwell?

3. What did Jesus do about it?

4. What did Jesus tell those men who had defiled the temple where prayer was offered etc.?

5. Did Jesus' disciples remember that this was foretold in the old Testament that Jesus would do this and what were the words recorded?

6. The Jews secretly did not like for the animals etc. to be sold in the temple but they could not do much about it. So they wanted to know by what _____ or authority that "_____doest_____things?"

7. What did Jesus answer them?

8. What did the Jews answer to what Jesus said?

9. What temple did Jesus mean when he said in three days it would arise again?

10. What does the memory verse tell us is the temple of God?

11. How can you defile or harm your bodies?

12. What did the disciples remember later after Jesus arose from the grave?

13. Did Jesus do many more miracles and who believed on him?

14. Does Jesus know "what is in man" or know all about us and what we think and do at all times?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. Single subscription, 80c per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part Eight

Feb. 20

Lizzie's Prayers Answered

(Continued from last week)

"The Lord be praised that we are permitted to see you well again, my Lord Count," said the father with an expression of pure gratitude.

Lizzie stood in her red waist and yellow straw-hat as the count had seen her in his sickness. She looked upon the count with true joy of heart.

He pressed the child to his heart and said to his wife: "Ida, this was that good hand, by which the Lord pulled me out of the water. And now suffer, Father Lindhard, that this child drive home with me, and that she may often visit my children, so that they too may learn what Lizzie knows."

Lizzie was happy. She rode in the red coach to Castle Donner, and the noble children looked upon the farmer's daughter with a certain respect. From her they learned passages of Holy Scripture and hymns, and she told them stories which she learned from her father and mother, and which were entirely foreign to the children of the castle.

A new life began at Castle Donner and exerted a wholesome influence upon the dispositions and mode of life of all. For

"Blessed the house whate'er befall,
Where Jesus Christ is all in all."

When Countess Ida stood at the window and watched the descending snow, tears of unsatisfied longing no longer moistened her eyes. Her soul had found rest in the blood of the Lamb, and she praised the merciful kindness of God, who also visited and redeemed her house.

—Pleasant Hours

A Surprise for Moneybags!

Moneybags spread his treasures out on his bed. "Eighty-one cents! I'll be able to buy something real neat in a few days."

"Moneybags" was what his brothers called Joel Nordtvedt because he was never "broke." There was no doubt about it, nine-year-old Joel knew how to handle his money. His older brother, Timothy, always spent his as soon as he got it. His little brother, Mark, usually gave his away. The two would come to "Moneybags" to borrow when they were in a pinch.

"Are you ready, boys?" called Mother. It was Saturday evening and there was a special meeting at church.

During the service the pastor's wife told a story. "Once there was a rich Christian lady," she began. "She had a dream one night that she died and went to heaven. An angel led her down the golden streets. She looked in wonder at the beautiful mansions about her. One seemed larger and more beautiful than the rest.

" 'Is this one mine?' she asked.

" 'No,' the angel replied, 'that one is for your gardener.'

"The rich lady was surprised but said nothing. They finally came to a very small dwelling place.

" 'This one is yours,' the angel explained.

" 'But,' stammered the lady, 'why should my gardener have one nicer than mine?'

" 'Your gardener has been sending up material for his mansion for years,' answered the angel. 'But this,' he said, pointing to the small one, 'was all we could build with the material you sent us.'

"The lady awoke from her dream. At once she asked God to forgive her for keeping her treasures for herself. From that time on she began to use her riches for the Lord's work.

"Even boys and girls can lay up treasure in heaven," the pastor's wife concluded, "by giving their money to the Lord."

Joel and his brothers were moved by this story. They talked about it on the way home. "I think we should lay up treasures in heaven too," said 11-year-old Tim.

"I'm going to give Jesus all the money I've got!" said Mark.

"So am I," echoed Tim.

Joel squirmed uncomfortably as he thought of his treasures in the drawer at home. Joel didn't like the idea. "It isn't so hard for Tim and Mark—they don't have much money. But I have 89 cents!"

In bed that night Joel remembered the time he had asked Jesus to come into his heart. He was happy as a Christian, and he knew he would go heaven. He stared into the darkness, thinking hard.

It was only because Jesus had died for his sins that he could be saved. When Jesus had done all that for him, surely... "Tomorrow in church I'll give it all," he told the Lord.

Sunday after church when Mother was fixing dinner, there came a knock on the door. There stood a white-haired lady.

"I'm your new neighbor," she said, "and I'm a Christian."

"We're very happy to meet you," Mother said as they shook hands. "Yesterday we noticed somebody moving in next door. Won't you come in?"

"Not this time," said the woman. "I heard that you folks are missionaries home on furlough from Japan. I just came over with a little gift for your boys. You do have three boys, don't you?"

The boys edged closer. "I have a gift for each of you. You must all come over to see me after we get settled." She placed three small boxes into their hands, and left before the boys had time to thank her properly. The boxes all had pennies in them.

Minutes later "Moneybags" spoke.

"Look, Mom, one hundred pennies! I didn't know when I gave my money to God that He would give me back more than I gave Him."

"God always gives us more than we give to Him," his mother explained. "But it's not always money. More often He blesses us in some wonderful way. Giving money to Him, though, is like putting it in a heavenly bank!"

Joel put his money away in his drawer. "Thank you, God, for this nice surprise," he murmured happily. "Help me never to forget about laying up treasures in heaven."

A True Story

God calls us not to peace alone
Where joys abide with pains unknown.
God bids us not to dwell always
Where bluebirds sing through sunshine
days.

But God calls us to live these years
Trusting Him in spite of fears.
We're called to live a life of trust
Believing God provides for us.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw two hearts. Write in one heart some sins that boys and girls commit, such as lies, stealing, etc. Then in the other heart write "Jesus forgives our sins." Underneath write, "Ye must be born again."

Dear Boys and Girls:

I trust that you will ask the Lord to help you to understand the lesson today. We will study some more of this chapter next Sunday. But boys and girls, do remember that this is one of the most important chapters in the whole Bible. So try to understand the wonderful message that Jesus is giving here to Nicodemus and to us and also to the whole world. This is good news. This is the gospel story. For several thousands of years the people only knew about the law of Moses. They knew a God that lived among them. His Spirit dwelt in the temple and the people could only have their sins forgiven by going through the High Priest. Just think about yourself if you had lived in that day. When you would tell lies, steal or do something wrong, you would have to go to the priest. You would have to take a lamb and have it killed. The blood would then be taken and sprinkled on the altar and some sprinkled inside the temple on the golden altar. The lamb would then be burned on the altar. You would pray to God, and the High Priest would pray for your sins to God to be forgiven. But boys and girls, you would sin again and

again and would have to come again and again and have a lamb offered for your sins. But thank God, today you do not live under that law. Jesus came to this world and became the perfect sacrifice. Jesus is the Lamb that was offered on the cross for our sins once and for all. Then as we accept that punishment that Jesus took for our sins, God, for Christ's sake, forgives us. Then we are ready to be filled with the Holy Spirit. Our sins are all gone. We come to God and since our bodies are the temples, the Holy Spirit moves into our bodies and dwells there instead of the temple in Jerusalem. When God's Spirit lives in our bodies, his temple, then he gives us power to live without sinning. We can live a clean, holy life for God. Now isn't that wonderful news? No wonder Nicodemus was anxious to know about it. Jesus told him "Ye must be born again" or born from above. You must become a new creature. With the Holy Spirit living in you, you are a new creature. You are not the same person. We can't see the change take place, just as we can't see the wind, but we know it has taken place by a change in our lives and the power we have to live for God. Some people have been drunkards and lived wicked lives, but after they are saved they quit drinking and smoking. They quit telling lies and dirty jokes. They might have hated someone but now they love them. Isn't the power of God wonderful? Wouldn't you call that person a new person? They have been born from above. They have made a change for God. Salvation is wonderful. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 8, February 20, 1972

YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN

John 3:1-13.

John 3:1 There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2 The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3 Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

4 Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5 Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

6 That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7 Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

8 The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

9 Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

10 Jesus answered and said unto him, art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

11 Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

12 If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

13 And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

Memory Verse: Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again. Jhn 3:7.

QUESTIONS:

1. What was the name of the man who was a ruler of the Jews and a Pharisee?

2. When this ruler came to Jesus by night what did He tell him that made him know He was sent from God?

3. What was Jesus answer to Nicodemus, and did Jesus know what his question was before he asked?

4. Can Jesus read our minds or know all about our thoughts today?

5. Now Nicodemus knew that everyone is born in this world in the flesh. But when Jesus talked about an old person being born again this was a puzzle to him. Fill in the words left out in this question. "How can a man be——when he——old?"

6. In verse five Jesus says that unless a man is born of the water or Word and the Spirit he cannot do what?

7. Does it mean to be born of the water or Word and the Spirit would be a spiritual birth, or a change take place in your heart by the power of God?

8. When you were born into this world, you were born in the flesh but Jesus says those who are born again are born of what?

9. Jesus told Nicodemus not to marvel or to not be surprised or think it strange because he said for us to be what?

10. What does verse eight tell us about the wind compared to the Spirit of God coming into our hearts when we are born again or have spiritual birth?

11. What does Nicodemus say in verse nine?

12. What was Jesus' answer?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part Nine

Feb. 27

Slipper-Lena

The Sunday-afternoon service for the children was over, and streaming from the church came a host of boys and girls, who had kept as quiet as mice, while the pastor had spoken to them.

"Who is that little girl standing so thoughtfully at the gate?" asked the pastor, of a boy.

"She?" replied the boy; "why, that is Slipper-Lena. This is the first time she has been here."

The pastor walked up to the child who was still wrapped in thought, and laying his hand on the blond head, said: "Why do you not run home with the rest of the children? Are you not anxious to get back home?"

The little girl raised her large blue eyes and, shaking her head, said: "It is the same to me, whether I am here or there. It is no better at home than here. I would like to know—" "Well, what would you like to know?" asked the pastor eagerly, as the child blushed and hesitated. "Tell me, what were you just now thinking?"

I noticed, while I was reading a while ago, that you looked inquiringly at me. Perhaps I can help you to find an answer to your thoughts." A few minutes later the two sat side by side in the grape arbor at the parsonage, and Slipper-Lena, as the boy had called the girl, poured out her heart to the pastor. She had heard a word in the afternoon service that she did not understand—a word that reminded her forcibly of the last words of her departed mother, "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men."

"How can I live peaceably," she said, anxiously glancing at the pastor, "if Gotlieb won't have peace? How can I live peaceably while he and uncle are wrangling and using angry words the whole day?"

Abashed, her head dropped when she was asked: "When Gotlieb begins to chide and scold, what do you do, Lena?" She had to confess, "Why, I scold back."

An hour later Lena was hurrying along the streets with a satisfied expression on her face. The passage was clear to her now, and the troubled

look had vanished. She knew what she ought to do, and a determined resolution was written on her face.

Slipper-Lena was a poor child, without father and mother. As long as she could remember, she had lived in a small house outside the city limits. Her father had been an invalid as long as she knew him. With his pension, and the small income of the hard-working mother, the parents lived meagerly, but contentedly. The neighbors were not surprised when, a year before, the father, and then the mother, was carried out to the silent city of the dead; for both had been sickly.

The nine-year old Lena would have been left alone in the world, had not a man, whom the little girl had never seen, arrived a few days before the mother's death. Her mother, with a joyful look had said: "Oh, have you come at last, brother!" Then she had said to little Lena: "This is your uncle, Lena; I wrote to him to come and take care of you."

Frightened, the child turned to the rough, unkind face, so different from the kind, gentle one, into which she was used to looking. The mother had also cast an anxious look at the brother, whom she had not seen for years, and then at the trembling Lena, for whom she had hitherto tenderly cared. But it was only for a few hours, and then she had to leave her child, commending her to the loving protection of our merciful God. The last words she spoke were, "Little Lena, see to it that you and your uncle live at peace."

Perhaps she judged it from the appearance of her brother, and Lena soon realized it, that peace would be the very thing most lacking in her

future life. After his sister's death, the uncle looked after things in a sullen, indifferent manner. Then he was away for a couple of days, and, when he returned, brought with him a crippled boy, about Lena's age. He laid him on the mother's bed, that was so sacred to the daughter, and at which of a morning and evening she was used to saying her prayers. Lena thought she could still see the pale loving face of her mother upon the pillow. Her uncle said in an indifferent tone: "This is your cousin Gotlieb, Lena. We are going to live here now. You can carry your bed up to the garret and sleep there. I will attend to all the rest."

So the child moved her bed into the garret, which had been used only for rubbish, and tried to make it as comfortable as she could. Soon her small room was the dearest to her; for there she found quiet, for which she sought in vain below.

It was strange to her that the father and son should be continually wrangling with each other. Lena had never been used to that. From early to late they were continually chiding and scolding. Now the father would reproach the boy as being a burden; then the son would complain about the eatables, or about the bed. And with Lena it went no better. As soon as she let herself be seen she was scolded. All efforts to get nearer her relatives were in vain. Soon it came to pass that the school hours were the dearest to the child, just because she could not endure so much quarrelling. When she started home she loitered along the way, a thing her mother had not allowed; or she stole into her little room in order to have as little as possible to do with

Gotlieb and her uncle. At last they did not concern themselves about each other, and never exchanged a kind word.

The neighbors called the child Slipper-Lena because her uncle made slippers out of bits of leather and cloth. By means of his little business he managed to support himself and the children. He associated with no one, and no one came to his house. And the house soon showed the want of attention; for no one thought of sweeping it and putting it in order.

(To be continued)

WISE INVESTMENT

Wealth invested in fashions
Will last a year or two;
Wealth invested in education
Will last the whole life through;
Wealth invested in children
Will outlast history's pages,
While wealth spent for God's cause
Will outlast endless ages.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a lot of snakes and write sins in each one. Draw a cross. Draw toothpick boys and girls looking up at the cross. Underneath write the words, "Look and Live."

Dear Boys and Girls:

I am sure that most of you have seen poisonous snakes. I have never seen anyone who had been bitten but I have heard of several. A missionary told us about a woman in Brazil who was bitten by a cobra snake. She nearly died. They kept praying for her. Her body swelled to almost the bursting point. God healed her. This missionary said after that, the cobra snakes were attracted to her. The women in this village went down to

the river to do their washing by rubbing them on the rocks. Nearly everytime this woman would go down there with them they would see a cobra snake. The women would run into the village, screaming and someone would ring the bell, which was rang for times when the men were needed. The missionary said one time this woman stayed all night with her and the next day she saw a snake in her house. Well the point we are wanting to bring out is that sin is like a poison snake. It is dangerous and if you do not get rid of it, it will kill your souls or it will cause you to go to eternal damnation or hell. Many times you add sin to sin. You tell a lie and have to tell another lie to cover up the first lie. We should hate sin like we hate a poisonous snake. Sin is horrible. Sin will cause people to commit murder, and make them miserable.

The people turned against God because he had Moses bring them out of Egypt. They complained and murmured. God was displeased. He sent poisonous snakes into their camp and they bit them and many of them died. They now were sorry. They begged Moses to pray for them. God told Moses to put a brass serpent up on a pole and all that looked at it were healed. Now sin is like that serpent that is biting many people. Unless they looked to Jesus who was lifted up on the cross and believed that he died for their sins they would not receive everlasting life. Jesus is now up in heaven sitting on the right hand of God. Look to Him if you are not saved and ask him to forgive you. It's dangerous to put it off. What if you die without God? We never know when we will leave this world. We need to be ready. Jesus will hear your prayer if you will only look to him.

People love darkness and our lesson tells us it is because their deeds are evil. Many evil deeds are done at night and under cover. But on the judgment day all of them will be revealed.—Aunt Marie

LOOK AND LIVE

Numbers 21:7, 9; John 3:14-21.

Numbers 21:7 Therefore the people came to Moses, and said, We have sinned, for we have spoken against the Lord, and against thee; pray unto the Lord, that he take away the serpents from us. And Moses prayed for the people.

9 And Moses made a serpent of brass, and put it upon a pole, and it came to pass, that if a serpent had bitten any man, when he beheld the serpent of brass, he lived.

John 3:14 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

18 He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

19 And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

20 For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

21 But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

Memory Verse: For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3:16.

QUESTIONS:

1. What did the people come to Moses and tell him?

2. Is it a sin to speak against the Lord and against God's people and ministers?

3. What did Moses do after he had prayed to the Lord? How did it help the people?

4. Our Verses now in John are the words of Jesus. What did Jesus say about Moses and himself?

5. How is sin like a poisonous snake?

6. If we look to Jesus and believe in him, what does verse 15 tell us we will have?

7. Let everyone in the class quote John 3:16. (It should be memorized.)

8. Tell why we know that God loved the world, which means every person who lives or ever lived in the world.

9. What is everlasting life?

10. Condemned would mean that someone is guilty. If we do not believe on Jesus Christ are we guilty already?

11. "Light has come into the world" would mean that Jesus came to let us know what sin is. Now those who love darkness do not love what?

12. Do people commit many sins at night? Do they try to cover up their sins?

13. If people come to Jesus they can have their sins be made known and can receive forgiveness. What are we to do to be saved from our sins?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part Ten

March 5

Slipper-Lena

(Continued from last week)

One Sunday, as little Lena did not know what to do with herself, she followed the other children to the Sunday-afternoon service for the young. There had been much contention at home before she left. Gotlieb had provokingly called after her: "Ah, you beggar princess, you had to put on a clean apron to-day! You let father feed and clothe you, while I must lie here without one good coat." "You yourself are a beggar prince," she had answered angrily, and ran away. Now suddenly, while all was quiet in the church, where the children were assembled, the words fell upon her ears: "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men." They reminded her of the last words her mother had spoken, which were nearly the same.

Was she living peaceably with Gotlieb and her uncle? Or what could she do that she might live at peace with them? The child had found the solution to this vexed question in the arbor. With beaming eyes and

a determined countenance, she entered her uncle's room on that day, and went up to the cripple. "Can I help you out before the door, Gotlieb?" she asked kindly. "The sun's shining so warm, and it will certainly do you good."

"Let me alone!" was the ill-humored reply. "You can well enjoy the sun, for you can go where you please. For me, a miserable cripple, it is always the same."

The tears came into little Lena's eyes. However, the pastor had said to her in the arbor, "It will not go right all at once. You must not lose courage, but try, try again."

Then she went to her uncle, who was just lifting the dinner. "Let me help you," she said eagerly, pushing the dish nearer. "Get out of the way," he growled. "Don't you see that this pot is full of soot? Do you think I can afford to buy you new clothes every day?"

Silently the little girl sat down to the table and ate her plain meal. It was only potatoes and butter. Her uncle could not afford much of a variety. Besides to-day's fare, they

sometimes had soup and milk. Although he and little Lena, who had a great appetite, were satisfied with this, the poor cripple longed for something else. Sick people soon get tired of having the same thing every day. To-day, Gotlieb sullenly pushed the dish aside. "I am not going to eat old dry potatoes any longer," he said peevishly. "I will rather starve."

The father only retorted, "You little scoundrel!" and gave him a double portion.

For the first time Lena pitied the poor sick boy, and resolved to do him all the good in her power. Tomorrow a new era should begin, and she could scarcely wait the time; for there was no school and her uncle would be out on the street with his basket of slippers.

The pastor had said: "As it is around us, so it is also in us. Where there is disorder, dirt, and confusion, there can be no inward peace." So Lena had decided to put the house of her parents in order again, and in the future to have more concern for her uncle and Gotlieb. "It shall be just as it was when dear mother was yet living," she said, and took off her good school-clothes to keep them from getting soiled. Then she began like a good little house-keeper to clean the room with broom and scrubbing-cloth. If any had seen the little child working away, it would have filled their hearts with joy.

Before she began, she had induced Gotlieb to sit outside on his little chair, whither she had carried him, for she was strong and rugged. She had said to him in a kind way: "You must sit before the door a little while to-day, and then I will give you a little surprise." And even if Gotlieb

had scolded, it would not have helped him. After while Lena brought out his feather tick, and spread it on the sod, saying cunningly: "Do you see? That must lay out in the sun a couple of hours, so that the feathers may be aired and freshened. I have already shaken up the straw tick thoroughly. You poor fellow, you have been lying in a deep hole. You will get the best kind of a sleep tonight."

Gotlieb did not say much, but Lena could see that it pleased him; for he had often complained of his bed. Just then an appetizing odor of something baking was wafted out of the house, and he could scarcely wait until he got back into the room. But Lena had kept his crutches within in order to scrub them. Finally, his father came along, and carried him in.

The little girl, somewhat frightened, jumped down from the window-sill, where she had been polishing the glass, when her uncle entered. She was not real sure what he would say to her. He had scarcely looked around until he caught the beaming eyes of his son, who cast longing glances at the covered dish on the table. A rather pleasant smile spread over his surly face; and he seemed pleased that the little girl had been playing housekeeper. It suited him, also, that instead of the usual broiled potatoes, the odor of baked potatoes greeted him. It was in this way that Lena's mother had prepared them.

"That is what I like," exclaimed the boy joyfully. "It was soon time to have something else to eat. Lena, why didn't you prepare such a dish long ago?" Yes, why had she not tried long ago to do what she had done this day? Why had she not before this understood the passage

about living peaceably, and done all she could to be at peace with all men?

A busy but happy life began for little Lena. Every day she found some new way to make herself useful, in spite of her youth. Each day it became easier for her to be kind and cheerful, in spite of the chiding and scolding around her. She kept both house and yard clean. She was always thinking how to prepare a good bite for sick Gottlieb, out of that which their small income provided. And the income increased; for her uncle could spend more time at his work, and Lena helped along by gathering suitable patches out of which to make slippers. Every morning she put a little table before the door, on which she placed a pair of white slippers. Gottlieb sat near the table and would occasionally sell a pair to those passing.

(To be continued)

Tulips nodding in the sun,
Trees of blossoms gay,
These are wonders God has done
In His special way.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a star and label it John. Draw the sun and label it Jesus. Underneath write, "The setting star and the rising Sun."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Jealousy is a terrible thing. It will take your just thoughts and take away your love, care and fairness to one another. Jealousy will cause you to find fault and you will be glad if something befalls the one that you are jealous of. I trust you will not forget this lesson that we have today. John the Baptist had a mission. He fulfilled that mission. Then when Jesus

came, he was glad. He did not find fault with him. He did not want to still be great. He wanted Jesus to be great. He knew that Jesus was greater than he and was glad to say so. If someone else can do something better than you, don't dislike that person. Just be glad that there is someone who can do it well.

Let us remember the background of our lesson. John and his disciples were baptizing and some of his disciples heard that Jesus and his disciples were baptizing also. They asked John about it. They also told him that "all men" are going over to hear him. "Now just what about this?" they asked. Verses 27 to 36 is his answer. This is a beautiful answer. John said, "Yes, I know that Jesus is greater, but that is God's business because a man can receive only what is given to him. You know that I am not the Christ. I just came to prepare the way before him. I am like the friend of the bridegroom. I make all things ready for the bridegroom. When the bridegroom comes I am happy and my joy is full. My job is over now. Jesus "must increase, but I must decrease." Jesus is from above. Jesus tells us things that he has seen and heard in heaven. He makes us know that God is real. He speaks the words of God, and He is full of the Spirit. God, his father, loves him and has given all things into his hands. If you will believe on Jesus you will have eternal life. But if you do not believe on the Son of God, the wrath of God is upon you. "These are the words that John spoke to his disciples.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 10, March 5, 1972

**JOHN DECREASES; CHRIST
INCREASES**

John 3:23-36.

John 3:23 And John also was baptizing in Aenon near to Salim, because there

was much water there: and they came, and were baptized. | the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

24 For John was not yet cast into prison.

25 Then there arose a question between some of John's disciples and the Jews about purifying.

26 And they came unto John, and said unto him, Rabbi, he that was with thee beyond Jordan, to whom thou barest witness, behold, the same baptizeth, and all men come to him.

27 John answered and said, A man can receive nothing, except it be given him from heaven.

28 Ye yourselves bear me witness, that I said, I am not the Christ, but that I am sent before him.

29 He that hath the bride is the bridegroom: but the friend of the bridegroom, which standeth and heareth him, rejoiceth greatly because of the bridegroom's voice: this my joy therefore is fulfilled.

30 He must increase, but I must decrease.

31 He that cometh from above is above all: he that is of the earth is earthly, and speaketh of the earth: he that cometh from heaven is above all.

32 And what he hath seen and heard, that he testifieth; and no man receiveth his testimony.

33 He that hath received his testimony hath set to his seal that God is true.

34 For he whom God hath sent speaketh the words of God: for God giveth not the Spirit by measure unto him.

35 The Father loveth the Son, and hath given all things into his hand.

36 He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not

Memory Verse: And from the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force. Matthew 11:12.

QUESTIONS:

1. Why was there needed to be "much water" where John was baptizing?

2. Our lesson happens before John was put where?

3. Some questions arose and what did the disciples of John ask him in verse 26?

4. How is it true that you can't receive anything unless it is given to you from heaven?

5. What did John tell his disciples in verse 28?

6. The church is the bride. Jesus Christ is the Bridegroom. Now John the Baptist refers to himself as the "friend of the bridegroom." How did John feel when he heard the bridegroom's voice?

7. Jesus was to increase and who was to decrease?

8. Was John jealous of Jesus? What is jealousy?

9. Jesus came from heaven which is above. Is He above all?

10. In verse 32 John tells us what about Jesus?

11. What are the last three words in verse 33?

12. God sent Christ. Are the words He spoke true, and how much of the Spirit does he have?

13. What has been given into the hands of Jesus, the Son?

14. If you believe on the Son of God what will you have?

15. If you believe not, what is abiding upon you?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. Single subscription, 80c per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March,

1972

Part Eleven

March 12

Slipper-Lena

(Continued from last week)

But, alas, it did not go as fast as she hoped it would, in changing the conduct of her relatives. Her uncle still cursed and scolded. He was so accustomed to it that it was difficult for him to break off. Gotlieb was often very impatient under his sufferings. Lena often received harsh words for doing what she meant to be a favor. However, the child had a stout heart, and had long since learned to go to God for help. Besides, the advice of the pastor was of great use to her, and she often poured out her heart to him. "If only Gotlieb had true love for me, and did not look upon me so suspiciously," little Lena often thought. "If he only did not spend so much time with red James. He is a bad boy, and sets Gotlieb against me."

Red James was a neighbor's son, who, of late, came over often. Lena was right. The boy exerted no good influence over the cripple. He was a wild, malicious fellow, and it vexed him that the parents in the vicinity

all directed their children to Lena as a pattern. She used to play with James and his companions, but she was now too busy to play. "Mother and all the people say that Lena must have found a charm, since she has changed so much of late. At one time she concerned herself as little about the work, as if every day was a holiday." Thus red James spoke to Gotlieb, and as the poor cripple had nothing else to do, he could not get the words out of his mind.

"I wonder if Lena has really found a charm?" he would often ask himself. "I wonder if she does not keep it hid in that little pouch hanging about her neck, secretly looking at it every now and then."

Gotlieb had never gone to school, and no one had ever told him that witchcraft was a work of the devil—that one can do good only with the help of God. He thought, too, that if that charm could enable Lena to improve so much, why could she not do more with it? Why don't she arrange so as to give us good things to eat oftener than once or twice a week?" he murmured. "If I had the charm we

would have cakes and a roast every day, and I would also make myself well. But Lena is greedy, and keeps the best for herself. The thought of taking the supposed treasure from her, gave the child no rest. "Oh, if I had the strength," he sighed. "But Lena is so much stronger and nimbler than I!"

But red James helped him out of the trouble. "Gotlieb is a stupid fellow," laughed he to himself, "to think that is a charm. Lena has no charm; I know that much myself. Well, I am going to scare the girl, anyway." Then he told his plan to Gotlieb, and they made all arrangements to carry it out.

On a Sunday afternoon Gotlieb said to Lena: "Red James told me of a place along the mill-race that is blue with beautiful forget-me-nots. If only some one would bring me a bunch!" He knew well that it would please the child to get the flowers for him. Off she went for the flowers, which were hid away in a quiet nook in the meadow.

But Gotlieb became uneasy as soon as the little girl disappeared around the corner. He knew that James was hid down there in order to get the little pouch from Lena's neck. "If I only catch the girl where no one can see, I will soon have it," the bad boy had said to the cripple. Gotlieb entreated him not to do the girl any harm.

The little cripple anxiously watched for Lena's return, and a deadly fear crept over him as he saw red James running up toward the house, panting and pale.

"Here is the little pouch," he said, breathless. "But, Gotlieb, I would rather I had not undertaken it. Lena

is stronger than I thought, and I had hard work to get the pouch. When I jerked it off her neck she started to run and fell upon a sharp stone. She is laying down by the race as white as death, and the blood is running from a hole in her head."

Gotlieb trembled and began to weep. What had he done? He was to blame for the accident, and now he could not even go and help poor Lena. Fortunately his father soon returned. While red James was sneaking out of the house the boy told his father all, and urged him to hasten to the mill-race and save the child.

A little while later the cripple was standing on his crutches beside his bed on which the uncle had laid the pale and unconscious Lena. To reach the child's garret chamber a ladder had to be used, and so they kept her below. Besides, they both wanted to do what they could for her.

A physician was called, but the wound did not prove to be as serious as it first seemed. After it was dressed, Lena slept away her fright and pain, and was surprised on awakening in a couple of hours, to see the sad face of the boy still near her.

"Lena," sobbed he, as soon as he noticed that she was awake, "here is your charm. I will not keep it. Take it, and tell me that you will not be cross at me." At this he put the little pouch in her hand, and told her with tears of his evil thoughts and intentions.

Little Lena laughed. "You stupid Gotlieb!" she said, putting her arm about his neck. "Do you want to see what is in the pouch?" Then she drew out a little piece of neatly folded paper. "But you cannot read what is on it. It is a passage which my

dear mother repeated on her death-bed, and which I could never understand until the pastor explained it at the children's afternoon service. And as I was afraid that I might forget it, I had him to write it nicely for me, and I stuck it in this pouch. When you and uncle," and she glanced at the table on which Gottlieb's father was leaning his head as if sleeping, "would chide and scold, I would take the paper out and read: 'If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.' Then I was again confident, and knew that peace must come to our home yet. I tell you, Gottlieb, as soon as I get well, we will fasten the paper against the wall, where we can both see it; and you will learn the passage, so that you can always know what it says."

And thus it happened. Yes, it turned out better than the child had thought. Peace did really come to the house; for her uncle was ashamed to be worse than the children, who lived together so happily and peacefully.

The children always found pleasure in reading over the passage, "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men."

--- Pleasant Hours

--- LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a cross and have water flowing from it. Write "Christ" on the cross. Write "Living Water" in the stream of water. Underneath write "The blood of Jesus cleanses."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Have you ever been real thirsty? Not many of us are very far away from water, but when we are thirsty, we can get a drink.

Some boys were mowing my lawn and they came in often to get a drink. Water

tastes so good when you are thirsty. I have read of people who were out on the desert and they couldn't find water. They nearly died just from thirst. One man told about his experience out on a life boat in the ocean. He, of course, couldn't drink the salty water and suffered from thirst before he was rescued.

We use lots of water. My nephew has an artisan well. They filled two ponds and have all the water they want to use. Water is so needful. Someone has figured it up, and it takes 25 gallons to take a shower, 36 gallons to take a bath, 20 gallons of water to shave, that is if you let the water run, and 45 gallons to wash 9 lbs. of clothes in the washing machine. In fact, it takes 1100 gallons per person in the world. With there being almost 200 million people, we know that a lot of water is being used. But boys and girls, none of this water can wash away sin from your heart and soul. You can drink all the water you want, but still you will be longing for something. You can only find this in Jesus Christ. The prophet looked ahead to the gospel day when Jesus would come and said, "In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness." (Zech. 13:1). Just think of a fountain of cleansing, living water to wash away our sins. Christ is that fountain. Come to him and confess your sins. Forsake them and be saved. Daily pray and walk in God's ways, that are made known to us in the Bible, and you will find that you will become satisfied in your soul. This woman found this fountain. She had had five husbands and did not have peace. She was thirsting for living water. Jesus told her about it. He was not too weary to help her. He did not look at her race or how many sins she had committed. He loved her and showed her how to be cleansed from sin. Jesus is our example in helping others.—Aunt Marie

THE LIVING WATER SATISFIES

John 4:6-18.

John 4:6 Now Jacob's well was there. (Samaria). Jesus therefore, being wearied with his journey, sat thus on the well: and it was about the sixth hour.

7 There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water: Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink.

8 (For his disciples were gone away unto the city to buy meat.)

9 Then saith the woman of Samaria unto him, How is it that thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria? for the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans.

10 Jesus answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water.

11 The woman saith unto him, Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep: from whence then hast thou that living water?

12 Art thou greater than our father Jacob, which gave us the well, and drank thereof himself, and his children, and his cattle?

13 Jesus answered and said unto her, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again:

14 But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

15 The woman saith unto him, Sir, give me this water, that I thirst not, neither come hither to draw.

16 Jesus saith unto her, Go, call thy husband, and come hither.

17 The woman answered and said, I have no husband. Jesus said unto her, thou hast well said, I have no husband:

18 For thou hast had five husbands; and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband: in that saidst thou truly.

Memory Verse: Jesus answered and said unto her, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again: John 4:13.

QUESTIONS:

1. When Jesus was in the flesh like us, did He get tired or weary?

2. Who came to him while he sat on the well, and what did he say to her?

3. Where had his disciples gone?

4. Why did the woman show surprise when he asked for a drink?

5. Are we to hate others because of their race?

6. What kind of water was the "gift of God" to the world?

7. Jacob's well was 105 ft. deep. What did the woman say to Jesus?

8. What does verse 12 tell us about this well?

9. If we drink "living water" will we thirst again?

10. If we confess our sins and turn away from them, our souls will be satisfied. Then what kind of water will we have in us and what does it spring up unto?

11. Did the woman want this salvation (or this water) that Jesus could give?

12. What did the woman answer when Jesus told her to go and call her husband?

13. Does Jesus know all about our sins? Did he know just how many husbands the woman had without her telling him?

14. God put in every boy and girl a longing for God. Can anyone be satisfied without serving God?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1972

Part Twelve

March 19

An Angel In An Apron

Somebody wrote a book one day about "An Angel in an Apron." A strange title, wasn't it? Did you ever see such a person in your home? No, I don't suppose you ever realized that any angels were living with you. But when you come right down to facts, an angel means "a messenger," or "a ministering spirit." Now I think that a good mother answers the description very well.

Who cooks and washes and irons and mends for you? "Mother" you answer. Who tenderly nurses the children when they are ill without asking any payment for it? Again you say, "Mother." Who welcomes you home from school and listens to your problems, cheers you, teaches you the way to Heaven? "A good mother." Then is she not to you a messenger from God in other words "an angel?" Mother has wings of love, or she would never get through the many duties which awaits her busy fingers.

Think, too, of the many times mother has to forgive her girls and boys for thoughtlessness and unkind

words and deeds. But there are many Fathers who have also proved to be God's angels to their families. Some of us can say that it was through our father's prayers and faithful Christian life that we came to Jesus while very young.

Sometimes we think that our father and mother are hard on us. One girl was complaining that she had to come home early, and there were many things she wasn't allowed to do. Another girl said, "Well I wish I had somebody to care that much about me. I have no father or mother and nobody cares what I do!" They do not wish us to be selfish, unkind children whom nobody admires. Does your father work week after week to pay for your food, clothes and schooling? Then I wonder how you pay him back? With cheeky answers when he asks you to do anything? I hope not!

Do you remember what Jesus did when He was twelve years old? For three days His mother and Joseph hunted for Him. Then they found him in the Temple of God talking

with the doctors. He said He must be about His heavenly Father's business. But He returned with them to the carpenter's shop in Nazareth, and "was subject unto them" (Luke 2:51). That means that Jesus obeyed them.

When the dear Lord was dying on the cross, "There stood by the cross of Jesus His mother." Even in the midst of His suffering, He said to His mother, "Woman, behold thy son!" Then as He pointed to John His well loved friend, He said, "Behold thy mother!"

John gladly took Jesus' mother home to his house, and cared for her the rest of her life. So the dear Lord left us an example of obedience and love.

There lingers in my memory part of a poem I learned as a child:

"Be kind to thy father for when thou wert young,

Who loved thee as fondly as he?
Who caught the first accents that fell from thy lips?

And joined in thine innocent glee?
Be kind to thy father is passing away."

Let us thank God for good mothers and fathers and friends who love us.

HABITS

Bad habits are easy to form; so are good ones. The faultfinding habit is no easier than the thanksgiving habit.

"I don't like bacon cooked that way, Mother."

"I do wish folks would leave my things alone!"

"I think it's mean we had to have homework the day of the game."

OR

"Mother, you certainly know how to make biscuits that suit me."

"Say, but I'm glad I have a place to put my things! I'd always be losing them if I didn't."

"Wouldn't Abraham Lincoln have been thankful if he'd had such school privileges as boys and even girls have today! Just imagine having to use a shovel for lack of arithmetic paper!"

Yes, habits of any kind are easily formed. But what a difference it makes to those who have to live with us if we see to it that the habits we form are good ones!

"Don't fuss," is always good advice, but how seldom it is taken when it is most needed! —Sel.

AN ASTONISHED INDIAN

A Siwash Indian knew of an excellent spring of water. Every time he used it he covered it up. He was afraid that other tribes might discover it and use all of the water. He dreaded the day when that refreshing water would no longer be his to enjoy.

Other Indians, however, did find his precious spring in due time. They used it constantly—and so did the Siwash Indian.

To his utter amazement he discovered that the more people used it the more water there was to use.

We are like that spring. The more we are used by God and man, the more use we can be in this world.

The bubbling spring may have tried to say to the Siwash Indian, "Use me or lose me." That is the way with our own powers and abilities. If we don't use them we are in danger of losing them.

God Can Be Big and Little

"Why did you hit me so hard, for?" asked Mary, as she with tears, scolded Jimmy.

"You told me to knock you down if I thought I was as big as Uncle Dale and I thought you meant what you said," Jimmy said as he stretched to stand as tall as he thought Uncle Dale looked.

"Yes, but you aren't as big as Uncle Dale so you should not have hit me," Mary answered as she brushed her dress off. "Uncle Dale is ever bigger than he looks 'cause he said God lived in his heart, and that makes Uncle Dale really big."

"How can God live in his heart?" asked Jimmy, "God is so big you can't even see him. Sis. Brown said that God filled the whole earth."

"Oh but God can be big and He can be little, so just a little of God lives in Uncle Dale," Mary said as she looked up in the sky.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw two hearts. Write in one heart the word, "holy." Underneath it write the words, "True worship." Write in the other heart the word, "unholy." Underneath it write, "False worship."

Dear Boys and Girls:

When the woman at the well was told about her life, which she knew only a prophet could know as she had not told Jesus, she had an important question to ask him. This is a question that you might want to ask. There are so many buildings in the town with people going to them to worship, as they say, God. If you would just look at this you might wish you could personally ask Jesus just where should I go to worship

God. But let us let Jesus answer this question for us, which are his words in our lesson today. It's not the building nor is it the people that go to that building that can help us to truly worship God. It's not what the minister says, unless he is moved by the Holy Spirit, that will cause us to be true worshippers of God. It's not the singing, unless it's prompted by the Holy Spirit, that can help us to be true worshippers. Now remember this one fact. It must be from within our own clean and pure hearts that we worship God. Oh, when we think of how we came to Jesus, confessing our sins and forsaking them, and God, for Christ's sake, forgave us and as we loved him and ask Him, he sent the Holy Spirit into our hearts, this causes us to truly worship God. When we think of His great love in taking our punishment, it touches the heart-strings and we send up true worship, with all humility and adoration. We see God so great, holy and with all wisdom and love. We feel so unworthy, yet He has bid us to come unto Him. Oh how great He is! We love him with all of our heart, mind, soul and strength. We are clean and pure because he has made us that way so we can truly worship Him in spirit and in truth, without hypocrisy.

When the woman referred to "this mountain," it was a mountain just above the well where they were talking. It was Mt. Gerizim, where an expelled priest from Judea, with help from King Darius, built a temple and partly copied the worship at Jerusalem. (Smith's Bible Dic.)

Notice that Jesus confesses that he is the Messiah, the Christ that the prophets said was to come.—Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, March 19, 1972

WORSHIP IN SPIRIT AND TRUTH

John 4:19-27, 31-34.

John 4:19 The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet.

20 Our fathers worshipped in this mountain; and ye say, that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship.

21 Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me, the hour cometh, when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father.

22 Ye worship ye know not what: we know what we worship: for salvation is of the Jews.

23 But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

24 God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

25 The woman saith unto him, I know that Messias cometh, which is called Christ: when he is come, he will tell us all things.

26 Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee am he.

27 And upon this came his disciples, and marvelled that he talked with the woman: yet no man said, What seekest thou? or, Why talkest thou with her?

31 In the mean while his disciples prayed him, saying, Master, eat.

32 But he said unto them, I have meat to eat that ye know not of.

33 Therefore said the disciples one to another, Hath any man brought him ought to eat?

34 Jesus saith unto them, My meat is to do the will of him that sent me, and to finish his work.

Memory Verse: God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. John 4:24.

QUESTIONS:

1. What did the woman say she believed Jesus to be?

2. What mountain did the woman mean when she said, "this mountain?"

3. What kind of worship did they have at Jerusalem? (Discuss Heb. 9:1-14 as to the temple worship compared to gospel worship).

4. The woman worshipped in the Mt. Gerizim. What did Jesus tell her about her worship?

5. Jesus said the hour has come and now is when true worshippers will worship God how?

6. "God is a spirit." What do you think God is like? Does He have all power? Is he a God of love, yet has laws? Is He to be feared?

7. The Bible says our body is the "temple of the Holy Ghost." What kind of hearts must we have before God will dwell there?

8. When you think of hell and then of how God sent Jesus to make a way for you to go to heaven, do you then feel like worshipping and thanking God?

9. Does the Spirit of God have to dwell in our clean hearts before we can worship God in spirit and in truth?

10. In verse 25, what did the woman say to Jesus?

11. What did Jesus answer her?

12. What did Jesus answer his disciples when they came and wanted him to eat?

13. What did the disciples say one to the other?

14. Was Jesus' meat, or the most important thing in his life was to help souls know about God and do the will of God? Who sent him?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 1 Jan., Feb., March, 1972 Part Thirteen March 26

My Brush With Death

The work in the garden seemed endless. I looked down the rows of beans, peas, and carrots. I saw the hateful weeds that had to be pulled. I imagined myself swimming in the river, diving from our makeshift board, the wind whistling past me. Then I opened my eyes to the weeds again.

"Hey, Pete, let's go swimming!" Bike brakes squealed as Tom slid to a stop at the edge of the garden.

"Can't. Till this weedy garden is all cleaned out," I griped. "Say, if you help me we can lick it in no time. Then we can go."

"Well, okay," Tom said. "Dad won't let me swim alone. If you have to do this first, I'd better help, or it'll be too dark."

When the town clock struck three, we had finished the work.

"Instead of dumping out these baskets, why not leave them here at the edge of the garden, Pete? Then your dad can see how many weeds we pulled," Tom suggested.

"Okay with me," I said. "Let's get rolling."

In half an hour we were at the river.

Our diving board was rigged on a high bank, 15 feet above the water. At this point, about a quarter of a mile above the dam, the water was fairly calm at this time of year. There was considerable force in the current, but Tom and I were strong swimmers.

Tom climbed the rickety plat-form of our diving board and did a "cannonball" feet first into the water.

"Watch this, Tom," I yelled, as he swam for the bank.

On the board, I balanced, facing the shore. My toes clung to the hot wood. Then I sprung out, throwing my legs up. I didn't break my dive in time. Instead of a smooth entry into the river, I slammed on my back.

When I did, a searing pain flashed in my back and exploded in my head. It left me weak, unable to kick my legs. The current caught me, and carried me downstream toward the dam. I used my arms to keep my head out of the water, but I couldn't fight the current.

"Help, Tom!" I yelled. "The current's got me!"

Faster now, closer to the dam, the current swept me along. Fear paralyzed my arms as I thought of the canal turbines

for the electric company's generating station on the opposite bank. I was caught in the current. The turbines ahead of me were like meat grinders.

Terrible pains raced up and down my back and neck. I had to swim to the right, out of that current, or I was dead. I tried kicking my feet agin. This brought blinding waves of pain and made me weaker than ever. I prayed for help, still thrashing my arms, asking God to give me the strength to swim out of the current.

Presently, a calmness overcame the fear that had gripped me. I felt new power in my body. My arms began to stroke more effectively through the water. It was the catwalk across the top of the dam. I reached up with one hand and grabbed it. Then when my hand started to slip, I threw my other arm up. My nails dug into the soft, mossy wood.

The undertow pulled at my legs, trying to draw me down. I clung, screaming, to the soft wood of the dam.

"Help! Help me!" I cried.

My fingernails broke off. My fingers had just started to slide off the catwalk edge when someone grabbed my arm.

I guess I passed out then. When I woke up, I was lying on a cot. Tom and a man I'd never seen before were looking down anxiously at me.

"We got a doc comin', boy," the man said. "You had a close call."

"How'd you get me here?" I asked, unable to believe I was alive.

"I'm the watchman for the power company. Your buddy here rode his bide down to the dam and yelled at me. When I saw you coming downstream in that current, I thought you were a goner. You were just kinda floating along in it, like a cork. I crawled out on the cat-walk, but still couldn't help ya.

"Suddenly ya started to stroke real good for a minute. That little burst of speed pulled you clear of the current, and

to the catwalk. Then I grabbed ya and here we are. Here comes the doctor."

The watchman straightened as the doctor came into the room. After a quick examination, he said, "You've got a pretty badly dislocated right hip. Can't figure out how you could swim at all with that hip—how'd you do it?"

"I prayed, Doc," I said, with a silent thanks to my Saviour.

Christ had saved my life that day and I dedicated myself to Him. I pray He will guide me into His plan for my life.

A True Story

When you talk to God and pray you should close your eyes and think about God who, according to the Bible, is sitting on the throne of mercy. He is kind and loving and will help you. Then think about Jesus sitting right beside Him on His right. Tell them all of your thoughts about what you need. When you finish praying and talking to them, then get up and know that they heard you and will do what is right about what you asked them.

Just the Same at Home

A Christian girl told in a crowded meeting that she loved Christ.

A man on the back seat said, "That's all right, but how do you behave at home?"

Quick as a flash the girl said, "There is my mother sitting just in front of you. Ask her."

The mother arose and said, "She lives at home just as she talks here."

There is something wrong if our love for Christ does not make us Christ-like in our homes. —Sel.

God Is Holy

"Mother, will the men who walked on the moon go up where God is someday?" Sally asked as she ran in the room where Mother was sewing, "David said that they would."

"No dear, when anyone goes where God is they have to be holy, and the only way to get there is to die. We do trust that those men, who walked on the moon, are saved so they can go where God is when they die."

CHILDREN REMEMBER

The pleasures that you give
To boys and girls today
Will bring them happiness
When years have passed away.
For kindly words you speak
And loving deeds you do
Will warm their hearts for years
And they'll remember you.
But break one childish heart,
And when that child is grown
He'll not forget your name
Though fifty years have flown.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a field of waving grain. Underneath write, "Fields white to harvest."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Do you know why we are enjoying the privilege of going to Sunday School and worshipping God today? It is because someone in the years past was not afraid to tell others that they believed in God and wanted to worship Him. There were those who preserved the Bible for us when many, many wicked men wanted to burn it and destroy it. Today we are glad that they sowed the seed of freedom for us to worship God in chapels and meet together. We are reaping those benefits. Now boys

and girls, today there are those who are wanting to take this privilege away from us. By the time you are older you will face this issue. Today will you be determined to stand against that issue? Will you stand true to God? Will you preserve the Bible truths that you know are right? Will you not be a coward and bow down to the opinion of many today who are not believing in God? Be bold for God and stand for right and truth!

Our lesson begins with Jesus talking to his disciples who had returned from the city with food or meat for him to eat. But he was so happy in knowing that a woman had believed Him to be the Saviour of the world that food did not interest him. The woman also was happy that she had found the Saviour. She left her water pot and forgot about the water she had come to draw from the well. She went to tell others the good news. Jesus wanted the disciples to also be happy, as they were about to enter into the reaping of Jesus' sowing the seed of truth in the woman's heart. He told them to "lift up your eyes and look on the fields." Soon they saw many coming back with the woman who said she had found the Saviour of the world. After he talked to them, and they believed, they rejoiced. They believed because they had heard him themselves and did not have to take just the woman's word. They begged him to stay with them and he stayed two days. Many more believed. Surely the disciples rejoiced with Jesus. They were reapers with the sower. We can be sowers and then we can rejoice when we see the reaping.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, March 26, 1972

LIFT UP YOUR EYES AND LOOK

John 4:35-38; 28-30; 39-45.

John 4:35 (Jesus said) Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then

cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.

36 And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal: that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together.

37 And herein is that saying true, One soweth, and another reapeth.

38 I sent you to reap that whereon ye bestowed no labour: other men laboured, and ye are entered into their labours.

28 The woman then left her waterpot, and went her way into the city, and saith to the men,

29 Come, see a man, which told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?

30 Then they went out of the city, and came unto him.

39 And many of the Samaritans of that city believed on him for the saying of the woman, which testified, He told me all that ever I did.

40 So when the Samaritans were come unto him, they besought him that he would tarry with them: and he abode there two days.

41 And many more believed because of his own word;

42 And said unto the woman, Now we believe, not because of thy saying: for we have heard him ourselves, and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.

43 Now after two days he departed thence, and went into Galilee.

44 For Jesus himself testified, that a prophet hath no honour in his own country.

45 Then when he was come into Galilee, the Galileans received him, having seen all the things that he did at Jerusalem at the feast: for they also went unto the feast.

Memory Verse: Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way, shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins. James 5:20.

QUESTIONS:

1. What are we to do instead of waiting four months?

2. What does the fields stand for? Who are those who are the reapers?

3. What are the wages of those who reap souls for God?

4. What does verse 37 tell us?

5. A missionary left a Bible in a remote country. Years later another missionary came and many were saved. Who was the sower and who was the reaper?

6. Verse 28 in our lesson lets us know that something caused the woman to forget her waterpot and the water that she came to draw. What was it?

7. How did the good news she told affect others?

8. Why did many believe on Jesus?

9. How long did Jesus stay with them?

10. In verse 42, what did the people tell the woman?

11. Did the disciples help in the reaping that Jesus sowed when he convinced the woman that he was the Christ?

12. Jesus left and went into Galilee instead of Judea after saying what in verse 44?

13. Did the Galileans receive Jesus?

14. How can we sow seed for Jesus and how are we reaping the seed others have sown?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part One

April 2

A Time of Gladness

Easter is a time of gladness,
Since the Saviour rose
From the dead, and lives in Heaven,
Putting down His foes.

Satan tried his best to keep Him
In the cruel grave;
But alive He won the vict'ry,
Us from sin to save.

What a precious living Saviour
Jesus is, to you we say;
Let us love and praise Him ever
On this happy Easter Day.

—Selected

The Horn Book

All will like to hear this story of a little French boy. This poor little fellow had never had the privilege of learning to read or of going to school; but he wished for it so very much, that at last he found out a very good way of getting what he wanted. His parents lived in a small, obscure town in France. They were poor, and if there was any school near, they were unable or unwilling to allow

their little son to partake of its benefits. Often did he grieve over this loss, until at last, one morning, whilst lying in bed, a happy thought came across his mind. "Grandfather!" he joyfully exclaimed, turning to his aged and blind grandfather, "I want to learn to read so much, and you can teach me." "Me," replied the old man, "How can I teach you to read, my child, when I cannot even see a single letter!" "Oh! yes, Grandfather," urged the boy, "Indeed you can teach me if you will. I only want you to repeat, over and over again, the Lord's prayer. I have got it here on this little horn book. I shall see the words here, when you say them, and I think I shall learn."

The little fellow's plan succeeded admirably, and his perseverance was crowned, as it usually is, with success. He next visited the churchyard, where he practised his newly acquired knowledge by spelling the words in the epitaphs there. One day, in visiting this, his favorite spot, he spied lying on the ground a little book; he caught up the treasure and hastened with it home, where he diligently read and studied it. It proved to be the Gospel of John; but the more he read and valued it, the more the thought came, "I must not keep it; this book is not mine;

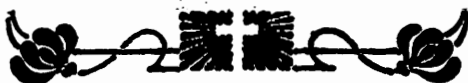
I must find the person who has lost it, and restore it to him." After diligent search the owner was found, but he not valuing the little book, as it was old, gave it to the boy, who seemed to prize it so much, and who soon knew it by heart. Now do you not think that one who had struggled through so many difficulties to learn to read, would value that knowledge highly? No doubt he would; and we find by history when he became a man, that he did so; for his most anxious desire was to teach others. He, therefore, asked leave of the government to teach the poor soldiers to read, many of whom were lamentably ignorant. He began with thirty, but he soon had one thousand, all learning at once; so quickly and well did his method succeed, that in a very short space of time, we are told, he had taught thirty thousand, with only a slate, a pencil, and

his favorite, the Gospel of John. May we not hope that the blessed truths contained in this book may also be blessed to these soldiers, many of whom, it is said, can repeat the whole of it; and that it will, in time, lead them to see the sin and iniquity of war.

(Word Definition: Horn Book means; 'a kind of child's primer formerly in use, mounted on a thin wooden board, having on it the alphabet, digets and often the Lord's prayer, and protected by a sheet of transparent horn.' -Webster.)








Remember we want to be like Jesus. Jesus never let mean and dirty talk come out of His mouth. Do not obey the devil and say the bad words he brings to your mind.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:



HE IS RISEN

Mark 16:1-6

The body of Jesus was laid in a  . Early Sunday morning some  came to the  . They had spices to put on Jesus' body. When they reached the  , they found the stone of the  rolled away. Jesus' body was gone! An  said to the  , "Don't be afraid. He is not here. He is risen!"

Hints to Boys

Seven kinds of company to be avoided:

1. Those who ridicule their parents or disobey their commands.

2. Those who scoff at religion.

3. Those who use profane or filthy language.

4. Those who are unfaithful, play truant, and waste their time in idleness.

5. Those who are of a quarrelsome temper, and are apt to get into difficulty with others.

6. Those who are addicted to lying and stealing.

7. Those who are of a cruel disposition, who take pleasure in torturing and maiming animals and robbing birds of their young, etc.

All these sorts of company are to be avoided, for if you associate with them, they may soon make you like themselves.

When we love Jesus as we ought to we forget about ourselves and try to please God by doing for others.

"Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right."—Proverbs 20:11.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Today is one of the greatest days in all history. It was a great day when Jesus was born but his resurrection or his coming forth from the grave is the greatest. What if he had stayed in the grave? We would not have salvation. We could not live in this world without sinning. We would not have a Jesus to comfort our hearts when we are in trouble. There would not be a Jesus to heal us when we get sick. We could not go to heaven. Oh, how sad we would be! But, thank God, Jesus did arise. He came forth. The

grave could not hold him. The mighty power of God rolled the stone away. His body was changed. He came forth in newness of life. He came forth and gives us power to become children of God. We can be saved from our sins. We can be comforted in this life. We can be ready to meet Jesus when he comes in the clouds of glory. How wonderful it is that Jesus arose. If we are saved we do not need to be afraid to die. We know that God will send the angels to take our souls to be with Jesus and our bodies, which is the house of clay, will be put in the grave. But our bodies will not stay there for always. In the end of time Jesus will come and in just one moment or just as quickly as you can shut your eye the last trumpet will sound. All bodies in the graves will come forth. The dirt will crack. The coffin will break open. The ground will open up. Right up out of the grave the body will come forth. If the one who lived in that body was saved when he died that body will be changed and will float right up into the air and meet Jesus. Oh, how wonderful that will be! But sad for those who are not saved when they die. This old world will be on fire. There will not be a place in heaven for sinners. The only place for sinners will be in hell which was "prepared for the devil and his angels." I want to be ready, don't you? I want to go to heaven. I am glad Jesus arose from the grave.

Did you know that the caterpillar changes into a butterfly? Did you know that the tad-pole changes into a frog? Isn't God's plan wonderful?

Aunt Marie

Lesson 1, April 2, 1972

THE EMPTY TOMB

Luke 24:1-8; 1 Cor. 15:51, 52, 55, 57, 58.

Luke 24:1 Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they

came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them.

2 And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre.

3 And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

4 And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments:

5 And as they were afraid, and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead?

6 He is not here, but is risen: remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee,

7 Saying, The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

8 And they remembered his words,

1 Cor. 15:51 Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

52 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

55 O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

57 But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

58 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Memory Verse: But every man in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming. 1 Cor. 15:23.

QUESTIONS:

1. At what time and day did the women come bringing spices to take care of the body of Jesus? (Luke 24:10 tells the names of the women.)

2. A sepulchre is a burying place. What had been rolled away from the sepulchre and did they find the body of Jesus there?

3. The women were perplexed or troubled about this. Whom did they see right away?

4. What did the two angels or men ask them as they bowed their faces to the ground from fright?

5. Matthew tells us that there was a great earth-quake and the guards around the sepulchre fell down as dead men. Jesus came forth from the grave. What great words did the angels say besides asking the women the question?

6. Why is this the greatest day in the history of time?

7. Verse eight tells us that the women remembered some of Jesus' words. What were they?

8. What is the mystery that the Apostle Paul tells us about and what did he mean when he said that we would not all sleep?

9. How quickly will the dead be raised from the graves, when the trumpet sounds and Jesus comes in the clouds of glory?

10. Corruption means something decayed, rotten or gone back to dust. Incorruptible would mean the opposite. So what does it mean for our bodies to be changed?

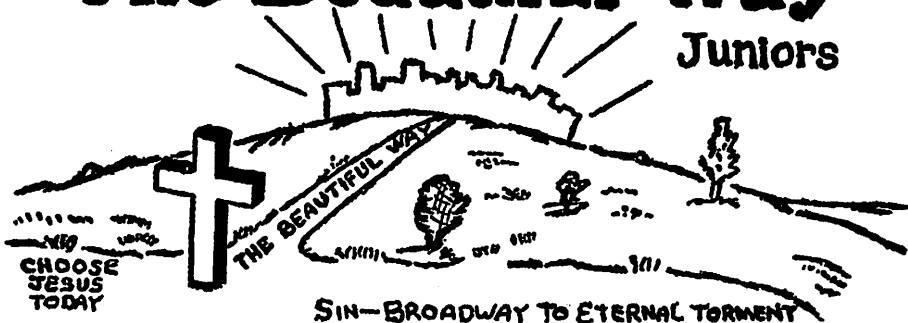
11. What sting is there in death?

12. Through whom will we have victory over death and the grave?

13. Read the last verse over in our lesson.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Three

April 16

Walter Sommer and His Mother

(Continued from last week)

It seemed to Mrs. Sommer as though God had sent an angel from heaven to comfort her, and especially to strengthen the faltering faith of Walter. She could scarcely await Walter's return that evening. When he finally did return, and heard his mother tell all that had occurred, and saw the piece of money on the table, he stood there unable to say a word. He was ashamed on account of his littleness of faith. After he had stood a while, he began to look around the room. Then he said: "Mother, was the lady in this room? Why, I am ashamed of myself. It has been a long time since I scrubbed here. Just see how dirty the floor and the windows are?" Though tired from work, Walter at once set to work with broom and water and soap. Before long the window, through which the cheerful rays of the sun had vainly tried to shed their light, "cleared up," and the sun, as though conscious of having gained a victory over darkness, shone cheerfully upon the bed of the sick woman, bidding her good night, and causing the poor being to utter an exclamation of pure delight. The window done,

Walter made war on the floor. The next morning the little room hardly knew itself, so changed was it for the better.

After a few days our young lady returned to visit the sick woman, and to bring her some refreshments, as well as some more money. No sooner had she entered, than she also noticed the changed appearance of the room, and expressed her joy at it.

Mrs. Sommer told her that Walter was ashamed of himself to think that their benefactress had found the little room in such a plight. "But," she added, "no one ever came to see us, save Mrs. Miller, our neighbor woman, and her room is just as dirty as ours. This made Walter lose all desire to clean up. Besides, I did not like to make him do it, seeing that he is so tired when he comes home from his work."

In this way the last days of November passed by. December, the darkest and gloomiest, but also the brightest month followed in its tracks. It is gloomy because the skies are dark, the winds are cold, and the earth is bare. But it is bright because from Bethlehem the star of "the brightest and best of the suns of the morning" sends forth its rays into the homes and hearts of Christians, where-

ever they may be. In the town in which Walter and his mother lived, everybody seemed to be glad that Christmas was coming again. At least so it would seem if one would go to the shop-windows and toy-stores after the toil of the day was done. There all was hurry and bustle. Some were buying, others were carrying bundles home.

Why, even the bitter enemies of the Christ-child, the Jews, could not keep in the old rut, but had to fix up their stores, and offer "Christmas goods." But we must not forget, sorrow and want are hid in back-alleys and in garrets. While that which is seen at Christmas tide upon the streets betokens only joy, how many tears and sobs are born in dingy attics.

Thus it was also in Walter's case. He thought with pain of the approaching festival. The unknown benefactress had not been there for some time. His earnings were very small. His clothes would not even permit him to go to the house of God, there to hear a "glad hosannah." He could not so much as think of buying his mother a Christmas gift. His old despondency threatened to seize upon him again, although he earnestly battled against it in prayer.

Finally, Christmas eve arrived. The loving eye of the mother noticed the anxious, pitiful look of her son well enough. Therefore she said: "Walter, go, get the Bible, and read the Gospel lesson for Christmas. Although we have no presents to give each other, we will not forget to rejoice in the real Christmas gift in which the mighty of this earth have no more part than we. We will remember Jesus the Redeemer who was born at Bethlehem."

Silently Walter arose, and having brought the large Bible, found the history of Christ's birth as it is recorded in the Gospel of St. Luke. He had not yet commenced reading, when there was a knock at the door. Before Walter could arise

it was thrown open and—O what a sight! Mrs. Sommer sat up in bed, folding her hands. Walter and his mother recognized the face of their young benefactress. To-day she was not alone, but in company with two companions, aged about 15 and 17 years. These carried a large wash-basket, filled to the very top. Beginning to unpack the basket, the young Miss said: "Here, Mrs. Sommer, I bring you some bedding, so that you can have a soft and comfortable bed. When the Christmas sun peeps in, it shall see you in a fresh, clean bed. Here is also some rice, some prunes, some sugar, a little roast, and—Fred, where is the cake?" "Here it is," answered one of her companions, placing a large cake on the bed of the sick woman. Fred continued: "My sister baked this herself."—"Oh, it is too much, too much," sobbed Mrs. Sommer. "Where is your son?" interrupted the young lady. Hereupon Walter came forward out of a corner at the window, where he had stood in silent wonder. Even now he could not speak with his tongue, but his eyes spoke instead. They were filled with tears which told of shame and joy. "Here, I have also something for you. This coat is, indeed, not quite new, it belongs to my brother," pointing to her oldest companion, "who is just your size. I think it will do yet so that you need not be ashamed to go to the house of God there to unite with the congregation in thanking God and singing praise to Him."

Walter again tried to speak, but his thanks stuck fast. They would not come out. He could only utter a few disconnected, meaningless words. It was true, as his mother had said, it was too much at once.

"You have no reason to thank me," said the young lady. "I received the greater part of these things from good friends who found it a pleasure to shed a ray of gladness into a sick-room. I guess we will sing a Christmas hymn.

Hereupon the trio joined in singing:

"From heaven above to earth I come
To bear good news to every home,
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
Whereof I now will say and sing."

The three voices blended together in sweetest harmony, so that the sick woman and her wondering son were tempted to join in the singing. But the joy which filled their breasts would not give the tongue a chance.

How vastly different did this evening close from what they had expected?

Who can describe the gratitude with which Walter appeared in the house of God the next morning, there to promise anew that to the end of his days he would continue faithful to the Christ-child?

(To be continued)

When you pray ask God to help you to remember to always obey His Words. Thank Him when you do remember.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a mattress rolled up. Underneath write, "Rise, take up thy bed and walk."

Dear Boys and Girls:

I trust that while you are young you will understand how terrible sin is. No one can help you to resist sin but your own self. That is the reason you need God's help. Others might tell you about sin and even point out its terrible toll upon a person but you still are to decide if you want to be a sinner or live right. It seems so many boys and girls hate to be called, "chicken". They will sell their souls just to keep in favor with a few who do not care if you ever go to heaven or not. They do not care whether you do right or even if you harm your body with wrongdoing. So many take their first drink of

strong drinks, use dope or smoke their first cigarette just because they do not want to be different from those whom they go to school. That is an awful thing. You may say, I would never do that. I do hope you never do, but are there other things you give in to just because you don't want to be different? Oh, boys and girls, be brave. Only cowards yield. Be a leader and help others to do right. Even if they do not follow, they won't be able to do wrong very easy if you stand for right. They might some-day think about it and turn to right and resist wrong. Pray often and receive courage from God.

The feast of Purim was being held in Jerusalem. This was a feast in which gifts were given to the poor, etc. Maybe that was the reason there were many sick people in the city that day. They had gathered around the pool at Bethesda. Bethesda meant House of Mercy.

This man had been sick for 38 years. No doubt, caused from sin. Jesus healed him and instructed him to sin no more, lest a worse thing come upon him. In the last verses of our lesson we read how Jesus tried to help people see that if they go back upon God, other spirits will come and live in their hearts. They will be worse than they were before they were first saved. Name some of the evil spirits that will take hold of people. One is the spirit of lying, another is pride and one is stealing. It pays to live for God. We should want to love Him and He will help us to live right in this life.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 3, April 16, 1972

GO, AND SIN NO MORE

John 5:1-9; Matt. 12:43-45

John 5:1 After this there was a feast of the Jews; and Jesus went up to Jerusalem.

2 Now there is at Jerusalem by the sheep market a pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches.

3 In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water.

4 For an angel went down at a certain season into the pool, and troubled the water: whosoever then first after the troubling of the water stepped in was made whole of whatsoever disease he had.

5 And a certain man was there, which had an infirmity thirty and eight years.

6 When Jesus saw him lie, and knew that he had been now a long time in that case, he saith unto him, Wilt thou be made whole?

7 The impotent man answered him, Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool: but while I am coming, another steppeth down before me.

8 Jesus saith unto him, Rise, take up thy bed, and walk.

9 And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked: and on the same day was the sabbath.

Matt. 12:43 When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest, and findeth none.

44 Then he saith, I will return into my house from whence I came out; and when he is come, he findeth it empty, swept, and garnished.

45 Then goeth he, and taketh with himself seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first. Even so shall it be also unto this wicked generation.

Memory Verse: And Jesus went forth, and saw a great multitude, and was moved

with compassion toward them, and he healed their sick. Matt. 14:14.

QUESTIONS:

1. Why was Jesus in the city of Jerusalem?

2. Describe the pool of Bethesda and where was it?

3. What kind of people were by the pool?

4. Why were the sick people by the pool?

5. How long had the man been sick that Jesus spoke to?

6. Think about this poor man and how would you feel if you had been sick for seven years?

7. What did Jesus ask the man and what was His answer?

8. What did Jesus say to the man and what happened?

9. What if the man had not obeyed Jesus and just sat there when he told him to arise? Is obedience to God's words real important?

10. Later Jesus found the man and what did he tell him then?

11. Jesus tells us about an unclean spirit that is cast out of a man. What does he do?

12. What does that unclean spirit decide to do?

13. The man from whom the unclean spirit had been cast out of didn't fill his heart with the good things of Jesus nor the Holy Spirit so what does the unclean spirit do?

14. Name some of the other bad spirits the unclean spirit takes with him to live in the boy or girl's heart?

15. How about the boy or girl now that has not obeyed God and goes back to sin?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Three

April 16

Walter Sommer and His Mother

(Continued from last week)

It seemed to Mrs. Sommer as though God had sent an angel from heaven to comfort her, and especially to strengthen the faltering faith of Walter. She could scarcely await Walter's return that evening. When he finally did return, and heard his mother tell all that had occurred, and saw the piece of money on the table, he stood there unable to say a word. He was ashamed on account of his littleness of faith. After he had stood a while, he began to look around the room. Then he said: "Mother, was the lady in this room? Why, I am ashamed of myself. It has been a long time since I scrubbed here. Just see how dirty the floor and the windows are?" Though tired from work, Walter at once set to work with broom and water and soap. Before long the window, through which the cheerful rays of the sun had vainly tried to shed their light, "cleared up," and the sun, as though conscious of having gained a victory over darkness, shone cheerfully upon the bed of the sick woman, bidding her good night, and causing the poor being to utter an exclamation of pure delight. The window done,

Walter made war on the floor. The next morning the little room hardly knew itself, so changed was it for the better.

After a few days our young lady returned to visit the sick woman, and to bring her some refreshments, as well as some more money. No sooner had she entered, than she also noticed the changed appearance of the room, and expressed her joy at it.

Mrs. Sommer told her that Walter was ashamed of himself to think that their benefactress had found the little room in such a plight. "But," she added, "no one ever came to see us, save Mrs. Miller, our neighbor woman, and her room is just as dirty as ours. This made Walter lose all desire to clean up. Besides, I did not like to make him do it, seeing that he is so tired when he comes home from his work."

In this way the last days of November passed by. December, the darkest and gloomiest, but also the brightest month followed in its tracks. It is gloomy because the skies are dark, the winds are cold, and the earth is bare. But it is bright because from Bethlehem the star of "the brightest and best of the suns of the morning" sends forth its rays into the homes and hearts of Christians, wher-

ever they may be. In the town in which Walter and his mother lived, everybody seemed to be glad that Christmas was coming again. At least so it would seem if one would go to the shop-windows and toy-stores after the toil of the day was done. There all was hurry and bustle. Some were buying, others were carrying bundles home.

Why, even the bitter enemies of the Christ-child, the Jews, could not keep in the old rut, but had to fix up their stores, and offer "Christmas goods." But we must not forget, sorrow and want are hid in back-alleys and in garrets. While that which is seen at Christmas tide upon the streets betokens only joy, how many tears and sobs are born in dingy attics.

Thus it was also in Walter's case. He thought with pain of the approaching festival. The unknown benefactress had not been there for some time. His earnings were very small. His clothes would not even permit him to go to the house of God, there to hear a "glad hosannah." He could not so much as think of buying his mother a Christmas gift. His old despondency threatened to seize upon him again, although he earnestly battled against it in prayer.

Finally, Christmas eve arrived. The loving eye of the mother noticed the anxious, pitiful look of her son well enough. Therefore she said: "Walter, go, get the Bible, and read the Gospel lesson for Christmas. Although we have no presents to give each other, we will not forget to rejoice in the real Christmas gift in which the mighty of this earth have no more part than we. We will remember Jesus the Redeemer who was born at Bethlehem."

Silently Walter arose, and having brought the large Bible, found the history of Christ's birth as it is recorded in the Gospel of St. Luke. He had not yet commenced reading, when there was a knock at the door. Before Walter could arise

it was thrown open and—O what a sight! Mrs. Sommer sat up in bed, folding her hands. Walter and his mother recognized the face of their young benefactress. To-day she was not alone, but in company with two companions, aged about 15 and 17 years. These carried a large wash-basket, filled to the very top. Beginning to unpack the basket, the young Miss said: "Here, Mrs. Sommer, I bring you some bedding, so that you can have a soft and comfortable bed. When the Christmas sun peeps in, it shall see you in a fresh, clean bed. Here is also some rice, some prunes, some sugar, a little roast, and—Fred, where is the cake?" "Here it is," answered one of her companions, placing a large cake on the bed of the sick woman. Fred continued: "My sister baked this herself."—"Oh, it is too much, too much," sobbed Mrs. Sommer. "Where is your son?" interrupted the young lady. Hereupon Walter came forward out of a corner at the window, where he had stood in silent wonder. Even now he could not speak with his tongue, but his eyes spoke instead. They were filled with tears which told of shame and joy. "Here, I have also something for you. This coat is, indeed, not quite new, it belongs to my brother," pointing to her oldest companion, "who is just your size. I think it will do yet so that you need not be ashamed to go to the house of God there to unite with the congregation in thanking God and singing praise to Him."

Walter again tried to speak, but his thanks stuck fast. They would not come out. He could only utter a few disconnected, meaningless words. It was true, as his mother had said, it was too much at once.

"You have no reason to thank me," said the young lady. "I received the greater part of these things from good friends who found it a pleasure to shed a ray of gladness into a sick-room. I guess we will sing a Christmas hymn.

Hereupon the trio joined in singing:

"From heaven above to earth I come
To bear good news to every home,
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
Whereof I now will say and sing."

The three voices blended together in sweetest harmony, so that the sick woman and her wondering son were tempted to join in the singing. But the joy which filled their breasts would not give the tongue a chance.

How vastly different did this evening close from what they had expected?

Who can describe the gratitude with which Walter appeared in the house of God the next morning, there to promise anew that to the end of his days he would continue faithful to the Christ-child?

(To be continued)

When you pray ask God to help you to remember to always obey His Words. Thank Him when you do remember.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw a mattress rolled up. Underneath write, "Rise, take up thy bed and walk."

Dear Boys and Girls:

I trust that while you are young you will understand how terrible sin is. No one can help you to resist sin but your own self. That is the reason you need God's help. Others might tell you about sin and even point out its terrible toll upon a person but you still are to decide if you want to be a sinner or live right. It seems so many boys and girls hate to be called, "chicken". They will sell their souls just to keep in favor with a few who do not care if you ever go to heaven or not. They do not care whether you do right or even if you harm your body with wrongdoing. So many take their first drink of

strong drinks, use dope or smoke their first cigarette just because they do not want to be different from those whom they go to school. That is an awful thing. You may say, I would never do that. I do hope you never do, but are there other things you give in to just because you don't want to be different? Oh, boys and girls, be brave. Only cowards yield. Be a leader and help others to do right. Even if they do not follow, they won't be able to do wrong very easy if you stand for right. They might some-day think about it and turn to right and resist wrong. Pray often and receive courage from God.

The feast of Purim was being held in Jerusalem. This was a feast in which gifts were given to the poor, etc. Maybe that was the reason there were many sick people in the city that day. They had gathered around the pool at Bethesda. Bethesda meant House of Mercy.

This man had been sick for 38 years. No doubt, caused from sin. Jesus healed him and instructed him to sin no more, lest a worse thing come upon him. In the last verses of our lesson we read how Jesus tried to help people see that if they go back upon God, other spirits will come and live in their hearts. They will be worse than they were before they were first saved. Name some of the evil spirits that will take hold of people. One is the spirit of lying, another is pride and one is stealing. It pays to live for God. We should want to love Him and He will help us to live right in this life. Aunt Marie

Lesson 3, April 16, 1972

GO, AND SIN NO MORE

John 5:1-9; Matt. 12:43-45

John 5:1 After this there was a feast of the Jews; and Jesus went up to Jerusalem.

2 Now there is at Jerusalem by the sheep market a pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches.

3 In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water.

4 For an angel went down at a certain season into the pool, and troubled the water: whosoever then first after the troubling of the water stepped in was made whole of whatsoever disease he had.

5 And a certain man was there, which had an infirmity thirty and eight years.

6 When Jesus saw him lie, and knew that he had been now a long time in that case, he saith unto him, Wilt thou be made whole?

7 The impotent man answered him, Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool: but while I am coming, another steppeth down before me.

8 Jesus saith unto him, Rise, take up thy bed, and walk.

9 And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked: and on the same day was the sabbath.

Matt. 12:43 When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest, and findeth none.

44 Then he saith, I will return into my house from whence I came out; and when he is come, he findeth it empty, swept, and garnished.

45 Then goeth he, and taketh with himself seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first. Even so shall it be also unto this wicked generation.

Memory Verse: And Jesus went forth, and saw a great multitude, and was moved

with compassion toward them, and he healed their sick. Matt. 14:14.

QUESTIONS:

1. Why was Jesus in the city of Jerusalem?

2. Describe the pool of Bethesda and where was it?

3. What kind of people were by the pool?

4. Why were the sick people by the pool?

5. How long had the man been sick that Jesus spoke to?

6. Think about this poor man and how would you feel if you had been sick for seven years?

7. What did Jesus ask the man and what was His answer?

8. What did Jesus say to the man and what happened?

9. What if the man had not obeyed Jesus and just sat there when he told him to arise? Is obedience to God's words real important?

10. Later Jesus found the man and what did he tell him then?

11. Jesus tells us about an unclean spirit that is cast out of a man. What does he do?

12. What does that unclean spirit decide to do?

13. The man from whom the unclean spirit had been cast out of didn't fill his heart with the good things of Jesus nor the Holy Spirit so what does the unclean spirit do?

14. Name some of the other bad spirits the unclean spirit takes with him to live in the boy or girl's heart?

15. How about the boy or girl now that has not obeyed God and goes back to sin?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. Single subscription, 80c per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Four

April 23

Walter Sommer and His Mother

(Continued from last week)

Only a few months have passed since, but Mrs. Sommer is daily gaining strength for her kind friends have enabled her to supply herself with nourishing and wholesome food. Walter also gets better wages so that if God preserves his health, he need have no fears for the next winter, since he will have the means to supply his mother's and his own wants.

Both Walter and his mother do not fail to praise the goodness of God for sending them such a help, and implore God's richest blessings for the servant who was ready to let the Lord use her to accomplish His end. —Pleasant Hours

Presence of Mind

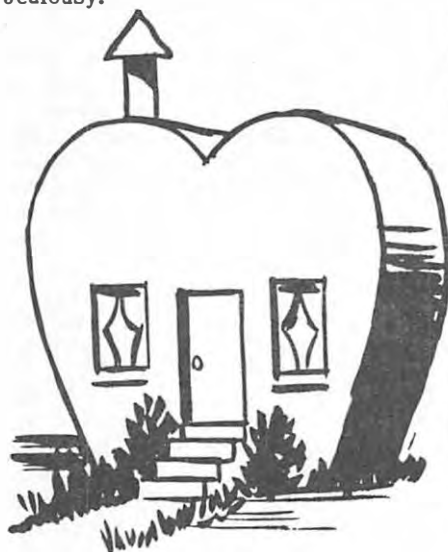
A short time ago one of the wooden bridges on the Baltimore railway was burnt down, and this disaster would have been followed by a fearful loss of life, but for the presence of mind of a boy. It is supposed that the bridge took fire from the luggage-trains, which passed about half-past seven o'clock in the morning; and the structure was totally envel-

oped in flames, before it was discovered by the residents in the vicinity. At about nine o'clock the framework of the bridge fell through, and among the spectators, some twenty in number, was a little boy, about twelve years of age, named Eli Rheem, who, remembering that the express passenger train was then about due, started off at the top of his speed, to endeavor to stop the train, which he knew must be close at hand. As soon as he reached the curve, about two hundred yards from the bridge, he observed the train coming at full speed; and, fearing that he would be unable to stop it unless by the use of extra-ordinary means, the noble little fellow took his position on the track, and, running towards the approaching train with his hands raised, caught the attention of the engineer, who immediately reversed his engine, and was only able to stop within a few yards of destruction. The piers were some twenty feet from the rocky bed below, and the gap above sixty feet wide! Had the boy not placed himself on the track, he would doubtless have failed in his noble effort, as the engineers are so often cheated by mischievous boys, that they seldom pay attention to them. Even when he stopped, the driver thought he had been cheated

by a youngster with more daring than his associates; and was surprised to see the little flaxen-headed fellow stand his ground, and, endeavoring to recover his lost breath, to answer his questions as to the cause of his interruption. The passengers, when they ascertained the cause of the stoppage of the train, and viewed the precipice over which they had nearly been dashed, liberally rewarded the boy for his presence of mind and daring. Eli Rheem, a boy but twelve years of age, was the only one of twenty persons with presence of mind sufficient for the occasion.

THE HEART HOUSE

Once a man lived in a house shaped like a heart. One evening a dirty tramp came and asked him if he could sleep in a corner of one of the rooms for just one night. The man said, "You may stay in my Heart House tonight. You must leave in the morning. The tramp agreed to do this. When the man asked the tramp what his name was, he replied, "Mr. Jealousy."



When morning came, the tramp refused to leave the Heart House. He asked to stay another night. The owner wanted him to go, but he was not strong enough to make him go. Mr. Jealousy stayed. He kept on staying day after day.

One day Mr. Jealousy brought to the Heart House a friend of his, Mr. Selfishness. Mr. Selfishness wanted to stay in the Heart House. Later, Mr. Jealousy brought to the Heart House three other friends of his: Mr. Hate, Mr. Meanness, and Mr. Lying!

The owner of the Heart House did not like these BAD fellows. He kept telling them that they would all have to leave. But they said, "We will not leave." The owner was not strong enough to force them out.

The owner of the Heart House read book after book, trying to find a way to get rid of Mr. Jealousy, Mr. Selfishness, Mr. Hate, Mr. Meanness, and Mr. Lying. One day he read the Bible. He found out that if he would let Jesus, God's Son, come into his Heart House, Jesus would make the mean fellows leave. The man prayed this prayer:

"Into my heart, into my heart,
Come into my heart, Lord
Jesus;
Come in today, come in to stay,
Come into my heart, Lord
Jesus!"

At once Jesus came into the man's Heart House, and the ugly tramps left.

Jesus soon brought some of His good friends to live in the man's Heart House. The names of these friends were Mr. Love, Mr. Joy, Mr. Peace, Mr. Goodness, and Mr. Faith.

Boys and girls, you do not want bad tramps to live in your Heart House, do you? Will you pray the prayer that this man prayed, and ask Jesus to come into your heart? He will come into your heart

and bring love, and joy, and peace, and goodness, and faith.

The Bible says, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me." (Revelation 3:20).

In Bible times they used lamps when they walked down the path. Today we use flashlights. David said, "God's Word is a lamp unto my feet." Psa. 119:105. Today we would say that "God's Word is a flashlight to my feet." If we obey God's Word we will not stumble. We stumble when we sin. So learn what God tells us to do and do it.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Write the words, "Old Sabbath". Underneath write the words, "bodily rest". Then write the words, "New Sabbath". Underneath write, "soul rest".

Dear Boys and Girls:

There are some people who teach that we should meet together on Saturday which they call the Sabbath. They also teach, as the Mosaic law taught, that you are not to do any work on that day. Some teach that you can't do any work on Sunday. Of course, we know that the Mosaic Sabbath was Saturday. We are giving you some scripture in our lesson today that will help you to see that the holy days and the sabbath were just a shadow or type of something to come. When Jesus came and the Apostles went forth to teach they taught that the keeping of these days were nailed to the cross. The type that they stood for had been fulfilled. The word sabbath means rest. Jesus came to give rest to our souls. So we can have this sabbath rest to our souls every day. We cease from our own works or this means we cease from doing as we please

and start doing as God wants us to do. We obey His Words and not ourselves. This is the rest that was meant when God rested on the seventh day from his creating. It was God's plan that we have rest to our souls.

The first time the sabbath was mentioned is when it was given to the children of Israel after they were brought out of Egypt. In Ex. 31:13-17, we read about it being "a sign between me and the children of Israel" for them to "observe through-out their generation." They were to be put to death if they kindled a fire or did any manual labor on Saturday which was their sabbath. That is the reason the Jews were accusing the man for carrying his bed on the sabbath and when they found out it was Jesus who told him they were going to kill him. But notice what Jesus tells them. He said, "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work." The God who told the Jews to keep the sabbath, which was a type of the soul rest that Jesus was to bring, had told Jesus to heal the man and to take up his bed and walk.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 4, April 23, 1972

JESUS GIVES SABBATH REST

John 5:9; Col. 2:14, 16, 17a; Heb. 4:4, 9, 10; John 5:10-18

John 5:9 And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked: and on the same day was the sabbath.

Col. 2:14 (Paul says) Blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to his cross; 16 Let no man therefore judge you in meat, or in drink, or in respect of an holyday, or of the new moon, or of the sabbath days:

17a Which are a shadow of things to come;

Heb. 4:4 For he spake in a certain place of the seventh day on this wise, And God did rest the seventh day from all his works.

9 There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.

10 For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works, as God did from his.

John 5:10 The Jews therefore said unto him that was cured, It is the sabbath day: it is not lawful for thee to carry thy bed.

11 He answered them, He that made me whole, the same said unto me, Take up thy bed, and walk.

12 Then asked they him, What man is that which said unto thee, Take up thy bed, and walk?

13 And he that was healed wist not who it was: for Jesus had conveyed himself away, a multitude being in that place.

14 Afterward Jesus findeth him in the temple, and said unto him, Behold, thou art made whole: sin no more, lest a worse thing come unto thee.

15 The man departed, and told the Jews that he was Jesus, which had made him whole.

16 And therefore did the Jews persecute Jesus, and sought to slay him, because he had done these things on the sabbath day.

17 But Jesus answered them, My Father worketh hitherto, and I work.

18 Therefore the Jews sought the more to kill him, because he not only had broken the sabbath, but said also that God was his Father, making himself equal with God.

Memory Verse: . . . serve him without fear. Luke 1:74b.

QUESTIONS:

1. What did the man do on the sabbath which was on Saturday?

2. What was blotted out and was nailed to the cross by Jesus?

3. Since the ordinances were blotted out then no one is to judge us if we do not keep them. Name some things mentioned in verse 16.

4. Is a shadow the real thing? Christ came to bring soul rest. If the Sabbath was bodily rest then what was the shadow of soul rest?

5. What day did God rest from all of his creating?

6. God's resting was a type of a rest for the people of God. If we enter into that rest we cease from what kind of works?

7. If we cease from our own works does this mean bodily works or does it mean to obey God and do as he says and not as we please?

8. The Jews were still living under the law of Moses which said that if any man worked on the Sabbath he would be put to death. We have learned that this was done away with when Jesus came. What did the Jews say to the man that carried his bed on the sabbath?

9. Did the man know who had told him to take up his bed and walk?

10. Later Jesus saw the man and what did he say to him?

11. What did the man tell the Jews who had healed him?

12. Why did the Jews want to kill Jesus?

13. What does verse 17 mean?

14. Name two things that the Jews hated Jesus for.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Five

April 30

The Widow's Son and His Bible

There was a pious widow living in the north of England, who had a large family, consisting of seven daughters and one son, whom she endeavored to bring up in the ways of religion.

Her efforts were crowned with success, so far as her daughters were concerned, but, alas! her boy proved ungrateful for her care, and became her scourge and her cross, and ultimately left her to go to sea.

When his mother took her leave of him, she gave him a New Testament, inscribed with his name and her own, solemnly and tenderly entreating him to keep it, and read it for her sake. Year after year elapsed without tidings of her boy. In whatever company she was cast, she made it a point to inquire for the ship in which her son sailed, if, perchance, she might hear any tidings of him.

On one occasion she met with a sea-captain, of whom she made her usual inquiries. He informed her that he knew the ship, and that it had been wrecked; that he also knew a youth by the name of Charles; and added that he was such a wicked lad that "it would be a good thing

if he and all like him were at the bottom of the sea." Pierced to her inmost soul, this unhappy mother withdrew from the house, saying, "I shall go down to the grave mourning for my son."

After the lapse of some years a half-naked sailor knocked at her door to ask relief. The sight of a sailor was always interesting to her. She heard his tale.

He had seen great perils in the deep, had been several times wrecked, but he said he had never been so dreadfully destitute as he was some years back, when himself and a fine young gentleman were the only individuals, of a whole ship's crew, that were saved.

"We were cast upon a desert island, where, after seven days and nights, I closed his eyes. Poor fellow, I shall never forget it." And here the tears stole down his weather-beaten cheeks. "He read day and night in a little book, which he said his mother gave him, and which was the only thing he saved. It was his companion every moment; he wept for his sins, he prayed, he kissed the book; he talked of nothing but this book and his mother; and at last he gave it to me, with many thanks for my poor services.

" 'There, Jack,' said he, 'take this book, and keep it, and read it, and may

God bless you—it's all I've got.' And then he clasped my hands and died in peace."

"Is all this true?" said the trembling, astonished mother.

"Yes, madam, every word of it!" And then drawing from his ragged jacket a little book, much battered and time-worn, he held it up, exclaiming.

"And here's the very book, too."

She seized the Testament, descried her own handwriting, and beheld the name of her son, coupled with her own, on the cover. She gazed, she read, she wept, she rejoiced. She seemed to hear a voice which said, "Behold thy son liveth."

Amidst her conflicting emotions, she was ready to exclaim, "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Will you part with that book, my brave fellow?" said the mother, anxious to possess the precious relic. "No, madam," was the answer, "not for any money, not for all the world. He gave it to me with his dying hand. I have more than once lost my all since I got it, without losing this treasure, the value of which, I hope, I have learned for myself; and I will never part with it, till I part with the breath out of my body."

Idleness—They that do nothing, are in the ready way to do worse than nothing.

One advantage gained by calamities, is, to know how to sympathize with others in like troubles.

A Little Thing

It was such a little thing—

One slight twist of crimson string;
But 'twas stealing, all the same;
And the child who took it knew
That she told what was not true,

Just to screen herself from blame,
First a theft, and then a lie,
Both recorded up on high.

It was but one little word,
Softly spoken, scarcely heard,

Uttered by a single breath;
But it dared to take in vain
God's most high and holy name,
So provoking wrath and death.
Soon the lips, once fresh and fair,
Opened but to curse and swear.

It was but one little blow,—

Passion's sudden overflow,—
Scarcely heeded in its fall;
But, once loosed, the fiery soul
Would no longer brook control;
Laws it spurned, defied them all,
Till the hands, love clasped in vain,
Wore the murderer's crimson stain.

Ah! it is the foxes small,
Slyly climbing o'er the wall,
That destroy the tender vines;
And it is the spark of fire,
Brightening, growing, curling higher,
That across the forest shines.
Just so, step by step, does sin,
If unchecked a triumph win.

Jane's House

Ruth liked to go next door to Jane's house. She went there every Saturday, right after breakfast. That was when Jane's family had their time of prayer.

Jane's father read the Bible. Then all the family prayed. They talked to God as if He were very near and dear to them. Often they sang a song of praise to God.

Jane's mother wondered why Ruth liked to be at their house at prayer time. One morning she asked Ruth, "Don't you pray at your house?"

Ruth said, "Oh, no. God doesn't live in our house like He does in yours."

God wants to live in our house. Jesus wants to be our Saviour and Friend. He wants to be with us always.

Are your words like vinegar? Are they sour? Why not let them be like honey. The Bible says, "Pleasant words are like a honey comb, sweet to the soul." Pro. 16:24.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Write "hearing and believing equals everlasting life."

Dear Boys and Girls:

The Bible is such a wonderful book. I trust you will read your lesson today with a holy reverence for the One who has spoken these eternal words. Boys and girls, these are the words of Jesus. He has let us know some wonderful things. Remember in last Sunday's lesson the Jews wanted to kill Jesus for healing the crippled man on the Sabbath and for making himself equal with God. In our lesson, Jesus proves that he is equal to God, in fact God and he work together. God works and he works. So with this thought in mind you want to study our lesson. Jesus wanted to prove that the Father told him to heal the sick man. The Father is the One that the Jews said gave them the Sabbath, which we learned last Sunday was done away with when Christ came, as he fulfilled it by giving us soul rest.

In verse 21, Jesus refers to God causing the dead to be raised. We read in the Old Bible about the widow's son (1 Kings 17:22) and the Shunammite's son (2 Kings 4:32-35) being raised from the dead. Then Jesus states that the Son can quicken or bring alive those whom he will. Remember that Jesus brought Lazarus (John 11:14-44) and J a r i u s' daughter

(Mark 5:35-42) back to life. Let us honor Jesus as well as we honor God, his father.

How wonderful is verse 24 which is our memory verse. Oh, boys and girls, we do want to believe in Jesus and obey his words. If we do from the heart we will have everlasting life and will not be guilty or have condemnation. We will be brought up out of sin, which brings death to the soul, and have eternal life.

Jesus then tells us he will be our judge. Notice that Jesus tells us ALL who are in the graves will hear his voice in that last day. We want to be ready to meet Jesus when we die because as death finds us so will the judgment. judgment.

In verse 32 the witness spoken of is the Spirit of God that spoke through prophets of old and let them know about what would happen in the life of Jesus when he came and his coming.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 5, April 30, 1972

CHRIST AND GOD ARE ONE

John 5:19-32

John 5:19 Then answered Jesus and said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, The Son can do nothing of himself you, The Son can do nothing of himself, but what he seeth the Father do: for what things soever he doeth, these also doeth the Son likewise.

20 For the Father loveth the Son, and sheweth him all things that himself doeth: and he will shew him greater works than these, that ye may marvel.

21 For as the Father raiseth up the dead, and quickeneth them; even so the Son quickeneth whom he will.

22 For the Father judgeth no man, but hath committed all judgment unto the Son:

23 That all men should honour the Son, even as they honour the Father. He that honoureth not the Son honoureth not the Father which hath sent him.

24 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.

25 Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live.

26 For as the Father hath life in himself; so hath he given to the Son to have life in himself;

27 And hath given him authority to execute judgment also, because he is the Son of man.

28 Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice,

29 And shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation.

30 I can of mine own self do nothing: as I hear, I judge: and my judgment is just; because I seek not mine own will, but the will of the Father which hath sent me.

31 If I bear witness of myself, my witness is not true.

32 There is another that beareth witness of me; and I know that the witness which he witnesseth of me is true.

Memory Verse: Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life. John 5:24.

QUESTIONS:

1. What two things did the Jews hold against Jesus? (John 5:18.)

2. Do the Father and the Son do the same things?

3. Does the Father love the Son?

4. The Father, God has raised up the dead which is recorded in the Old Testament. Name two accounts of the dead being raised.

5. Name two accounts of Jesus, the Son raising the dead.

6. Does God commit or let the Son be the judge?

7. If we do not honor Jesus then whom do we not honor?

8. If we hear Jesus' words and believe them then what will happen to us?

9. In verse 25 Jesus said that the time had come for the dead, which means those who are "dead in trespasses and sins," to hear his voice. What will happen to those who hear?

10. God, the Father, has life within himself and to whom has he given to have life in himself?

11. What does verse 27 tell us?

12. Will just a few in the graves hear Jesus' voice in the resurrection day?

13. What will the good be raised to and what will the evil be raised to?

11. What does verse 27 tell us?

12. Will just a few in the graves hear Jesus' voice in the resurrection day?

13. What will the good be raised to and what will the evil be raised to?

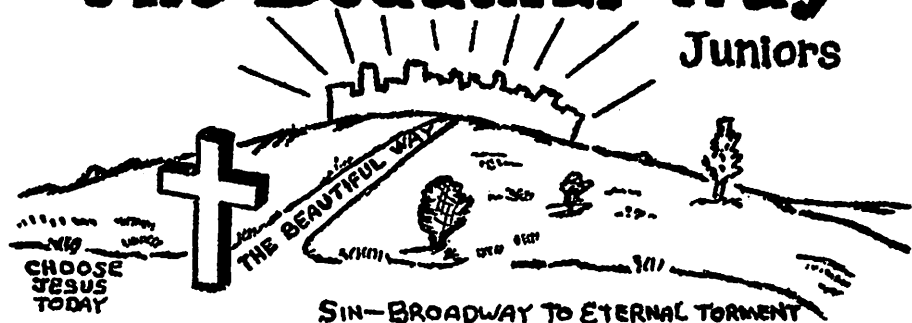
14. In verse 30 Jesus says that his judgment is what?

15. In verse 32 who are the witnesses through the Holy Spirit that told about Jesus and his coming?

Ask Jesus to make your heart clean so your words will be good and kind.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2 April, May, June, 1972 Part Six May 7

"The Unknown God"

In Athens was an altar

Raised "To the Unknown God"

Paul, when he saw it told of Christ

The living from the dead.

No more we need the altar

Raised to the Unknown God,

Nor need we fear the death that lays

Us all beneath the sod.

The greatest sweetest treasure

That we can ever own

Is knowledge of the grace of God

That Jesus maketh known.

—Leslie Busbee

The Shilling and the Sovereign

Some years ago the late Duke of Buccleugh, in one of his walks, purchased a cow from a person in the neighborhood of Dalkeith, and left orders to send it to his palace the following morning. According to agreement, the cow was sent, and the duke, who happened to be in his morning-dress, walking in the avenue, espied a little fellow ineffectually attempt-

ing to drive the animal forward to its destination. The boy, not knowing the duke, bawled out to him.

"Hie! mun, come here an' gie's a hand wi' this beast."

The duke saw the mistake, and determined on having a joke with the little fellow. Pretending, therefore, not to understand him, the duke walked on slowly, the boy still craving his assistance; at last he cries in a tone of apparent distress.

"Come here, mun, an' help us, an', as sure as anything, I'll give you half I get!"

This last solicitation had the desired effect. The duke went and lent the helping hand.

"And now," said the duke, as they trudged along, "how much do you think ye'll get for this job?"

"Oh, dinna ken," said the boy, "but I am sure o' something, for the folk up at the house are good to a' bodies."

As they approached the house, the duke darted from the boy, and entered by a different way. He called a servant and put a sovereign into his hand, saying, "Give that to the boy who has brought the cow." The duke returned to the avenue, and was soon rejoined by the boy.

"Well, how much did you get?" said the duke.

"A shilling," said the boy, "an' there's half o' it t'ye."

"But you surely got more than a shilling," said the duke.

"No," said the boy, with the utmost earnestness, "as sure as death that's a' I got, an' d'ye no' think it's plenty?"

"I do not," said the duke; "there must be some mistake; and as I am acquainted with the duke, if you return, I think I'll get you more."

The boy consented—back they went—the duke rang the bell, and ordered all the servants to be assembled.

"Now," said the duke to the boy, "point me out the person that gave you the shilling."

"It was that chap there with the apron," pointing to the butler.

The delinquent confessed, fell on his knees, and attempted an apology; but the duke interrupting him, indignantly ordered him to give the boy the sovereign, and quit his service instantly.

"You have lost," said the duke, "your money, your situation, and your character, by your covetousness; learn henceforth that honesty is the best policy."

The boy by this time recognized his assistant in the person of the duke; and the duke was so delighted with the sterling worth and honesty of the boy, that he ordered him to be sent to school, kept there, and provided for, at his own expense.

"I did not know that Jesus counted the hairs on my head." Sally said.

"Jesus doesn't have to count them like you and I would," her daddy explained. "He knows everything, and he knows how many we have without counting them. He also knows all about us and can take care of us. He will, too, if we want Him to. Jesus has told us to not worry because you are worth more than many sparrows."

Too Little . . .

Said a precious little laddie

To his father one bright day,

"May I give myself to Jesus,

Let Him wash my sins away?"

"Oh, my son, but you're too little,

Wait until you older grow,

Bigger folk, 'tis true, do need Him, but

Little folk are safe you know."

Said the father to his laddie

As a storm was coming on,

"Are the sheep all safely sheltered,

Safe within the fold, my son?"

"All the big ones are, my Father,

But the lambs, I let them go,

For I didn't think it mattered,

Little ones are safe, you know."

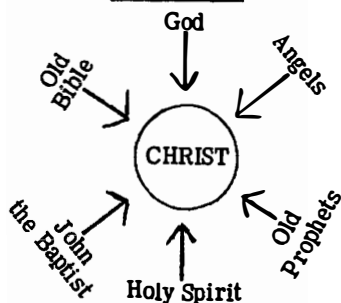
Anecdote

A gentleman connected with the Newfoundland fisheries was once possessed of a dog of singular fidelity and sagacity. On one occasion a boat and crew in his employ were in circumstances of considerable peril, just outside a line of breakers, which, owing to some change in the wind or weather, had, since the departure of the boat, rendered the return through them most hazardous. The spectators on shore were quite unable to render any assistance to their friends afloat. Much time had been spent, and the danger seemed to increase rather than diminish. Our friend the dog looked on for a length of time, evidently aware that there was great cause for anxiety in the minds of those around. Presently, however, he took to the water and made his way through to the boat. The crew supposed he wished to join them, and made various attempts to induce him to come on board; but no! he would not go within their reach, and continued swimming about, a short distance from them. After a while, and some comments on the peculiar conduct of the dog, one of the hands suddenly suspected his apparent

meaning. "Give him the end of a rope," he said, "that's what he wants." The rope was thrown—the dog seized the end in an instant, turned around and made straight for shore, where, a few minutes afterward, boat and crew, thanks to their four-footed friend, were placed safe and undamaged. Was there no reasoning here—no acting with a view to an end, or given motive? Or was it nothing but ordinary instinct?

Remember Jesus always loved people who were holy and good. Ask Him to help you to always be good like Him.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:



All points to Christ who is our Saviour and Redeemer.

Dear Boys and Girls:

I am sure that at school you meet many boys and girls who do not live according to the Bible. It seems that it is thought to be all right to tell a lie or to take things that do not belong to one. People do not use the Bible as a guide to go by as to how they should live. But regardless whether they do or not the Bible is true and we should live by it. Boys and girls, believe the Bible. Live by it. Don't be afraid to be different from others who live so evil. Don't want to be like the girls who dress so immodest. Don't want to follow their

careless ways. Please desire to obey the Word of God. Remember that it will mean heaven or hell for your eternal destiny. It is a serious thing to disobey the Words of God. Boys, there are those who want to make something nasty or dirty out of everything that is said. Please refuse to enter into such a way of dirty talk. Keep your minds clean and pure. God will bless you for this. Dare to be different. Refuse to tell a lie or to take something that does not belong to you. You are going to decide where your soul lives in eternity.

Christ in our lesson proved that he was the Christ. Remember that Jesus is talking to the Jews who are angry because he healed the sick man and because he said he was equal with God. He pointed them to John. He pointed them to the words of Moses. Moses wrote the first five books of the Bible. Jesus had read them. Jesus said they are true. Remember this. The creation of man and the world are recorded there. We read in Gen. 49:10 and Deut. 28:18 about Moses foretelling of Jesus' coming. Then in Acts 3:22 and chapter 7:37 about Moses' prophecy being true. How wonderful is the Bible. It was written over several thousands of years ago yet it's such a wonderful book and tells a story from the beginning to the end. All of it is telling us about God and his love to us in sending His Son to bring us salvation from sin.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 6, May 7, 1972

CHRIST'S PROOF OF HIS DIVINITY

John 5:33-47

John 5:33 Ye sent unto John, and he bare witness unto the truth.

34 But I receive not testimony from man; but these things I say, that ye might be saved.

35 He was a burning and a shining light: and ye were willing for a season to rejoice in his light.

36 But I have greater witness than that of John: for the works which the Father hath given me to finish, the same works that I do, bear witness of me, that the Father hath sent me.

37 And the Father himself, which hath sent me, hath borne witness of me. Ye have neither heard his voice at any time, nor seen his shape.

38 And ye have not his word abiding in you: for whom he hath sent, him ye believe not.

39 Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me.

40 And ye will not come to me, that ye might have life.

41 I receive not honour from men.

42 But I know you, that ye have not the love of God in you.

43 I am come in my Father's name, and ye receive me not; if another shall come in his own name, him ye will receive.

44 How can ye believe, which receive honour one of another, and seek not the honour that cometh from God only?

45 Do not think that I will accuse you to the Father: there is one that accuseth you, even Moses, in whom ye trust.

46 For had ye believed Moses, ye would have believed me: for he wrote of me.

47 But if ye believe not his writings, how shall ye believe my words?

Memory Verse: Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me. John 5:39.

QUESTIONS:

1. To whom did the Jews look and of what did he bear witness?

2. Does Jesus receive testimony or proof from man that he was the Christ?

3. Who was a "burning and shining light"?

4. A lamp has to burn to shine. Can we say that trouble or being evil treated would be burning in our life? How then can we shine?

5. Tell how you can shine in your home and at school?

6. Jesus said the works he did were a witness that he was the Son of God and that God was his Father. Name some of his works.

7. Had the Jews heard God's voice at this time and has anyone ever seen God's shape?

8. The Old Bible was called the Scriptures. Jesus told them to do what about the scriptures because they testified of Him?

9. I — not — from men.

10. Jesus said he knew they did not have the love of God in them because he had come in whose name and they would not receive him?

11. You "receive — one of another and — not the — that — from God."

12. Who accused the Jews to the Father?

13. If the Jews had believed in whom, then they would have believed in Jesus?

14. "But if ye — not his —, how shall ye — my words."

15. Moses wrote the first five books of the Bible. So should we believe that God created man or did he spring from a monkey?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Seven

May 14

Mother's Day

I wear a flower sweet to say
To my own mother on this day,
"I love you; and I thank you, too,
For all the loving things you do."

And something else I want to say
To make a happy Mother's Day;
It is, that ev'ry day this year
I'll try to help my mother dear.

—Lillie Faris

Love For Parents

Many years ago there was a dreadful eruption of Mount Aetna, which obliged the inhabitants of the surrounding country to run in every direction for safety.

Amidst the hurry and confusion of this scene, every one carrying away what he thought most precious, two sons, in the midst of their anxiety for the preservation of their money and goods, recollected their father and mother, who, both being very old, were not able to save themselves by flight.

"Where," exclaimed the generous youths, "shall we find a more precious treasure than our parents?" This said, the one took up his father on his shoulders,

the other his mother, and so made their way through the surrounding smoke and flames.

They were rewarded by the respect and affection of their neighbors, by the thankfulness and the tears of their parents, and by their own subsequent prosperity and happiness.

Children can never be sufficiently grateful for the anxiety and care bestowed upon them by their parents. Who can measure the love of a Christian mother to her little child? Some years ago an amiable youth was lamenting the death of his mother. His friends reminded him that he had always been a very dutiful and affectionate son. "So I thought," replied he, "whilst my dear mother was living, but now I recollect, with pain and sorrow, many instances of disobedience and neglect, for which, alas! it is now too late to make any atonement." Reader, if you would be free from such reproachings of conscience, love, honor and obey your parents.

"My son, keep thy father's commandment, and forsake not the law of thy mother; bind them continually upon thine heart." Proverbs 6:20, 21.

The Crooked Tree

Have you noticed that tree in the corner of the yard? When very young it was bent down to the earth, and embedded there. It then shot up again; but it is now deformed. The sun may shine, the dew and the rain may fall, but the tree will never be straight. So, bad habits once fixed, are hard things to root out.

"If you have Christ in your heart you are an evangelist. If you do not have Christ in your heart, you are a field for evangelism. If you have Christ in your heart you are a redeemer. If you do not have Christ in your heart you need a Redeemer."

THE BEAUTIFUL TOTAL ABSTINENCE BOYS

Ancient history tells us of four boys, of great beauty and intelligence, that were carried captives from their native country, and presented to the king, a mighty monarch, to stand before him as his most honored servants.

These favored youths were provided with every means which the court of this great monarch could furnish for making them skillful in all wisdom, cunning in knowledge, and understanding science, beautiful in person, and accomplished in manners.

The richest fruits and the most delicious wines were given to nourish them. But they were lads of greater wisdom than even those persons who were set to perfect and polish them. And when the wine was brought them to drink, they decided among themselves, "None for us." It is not said that they signed a pledge, but they formed a total-abstinence society, and it was impossible for those who were set over them to break their ranks. "If you pine away," said they, "we shall endanger our heads to the king." "But," said the boys, "give us water to drink

ten days, and then if our countenances look not better than the countenances of those who drink wine, then deal with us as you see fit." The experiment was eminently successful. Their countenances were fairer than all the children which partook of the king's delicacies.

Quest.—What sort of men did those boys make? Answer, Men that could brave a den of lions; men that were not afraid of a burning, fiery furnace.

"The secret you dare not tell your mother is a dangerous secret—one that will be likely to bring you sorrow."

"Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life."

Never Give a Kick for a Hit

"I learned a good lesson when I was a little girl," says a lady. "One cold, frosty morning, I was looking out of the window into my father's barnyard, where stood many cows, oxen, and horses, waiting to drink. The cattle stood very still and meekly, till one of the cows attempted to turn around. In doing so she happened to hit her next neighbor; whereupon the neighbor kicked and hit another. In five minutes the whole herd were kicking each other with fury. My mother said, 'See what comes of kicking when you are hit. I have known one cross word set a whole family in an uproar.'"

"If my brother, or myself, were a little irritable, my kind mother would say, 'Take care, my children; remember how the fight in the barnyard began. Never give a kick for a hit, and you will save yourselves and others much trouble.'"

THE LITTLE LAD'S LUNCH

Dear Little Lad, barefooted and brown,
He is off to the fields today;
And Mother has made for him a lunch;
He is eager to be on his way.

Last night at the well, he heard it said
That the Christ was on His way.
Oh, Mother, dear, I must see Him,
And He may be coming today.

So over the fields sped the bare little feet,
The fishes and barley bread—
And he joined a throng of seeking ones
For the Christ they were looking they said.

Oh, yes, I see Him—I'm sure 'tis He.
His face is so gentle and kind,
I'd like to get very close to Him,
For I'm sure He wouldn't mind.

What's that you say? He wants my lunch,
Can He have it? He surely can.
I only wish 'twere a bigger one,
For I surely love that Man.

So the Christ, He fed the multitude,
There was more than enough, we are told;
So what we gladly give to Him,
He will bless it a thousand-fold.

God Is Love

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Draw five little loaves and write 1,000
in each one. Draw two fishes and write
2,500 in each one. Underneath write.
Jesus fed 5,000 men.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Did you ever eat with a group out
in a field? I am sure that many of you
have eaten a lunch in the park. I love
to eat out under the trees. You can look
around and see the things that God has
created for us to enjoy. He has told us
that he has given us "richly all things
to enjoy." We can enjoy the flowers,
the trees, the water and the beautiful sky.
It makes us feel close to God to see his
great power in the things he has made.
Just think of the wheat seed that is
planted in the ground and how it grows

That is a miracle in itself. The wheat
fields are beautiful when they are green
but soon they turn brown and the tops are
so full of little wheat seeds that they bend
over. But soon they are harvested and
put in big elevators. From the big eleva-
tors they go to the flour mills and then
bread is made out of them for us to eat.
The Lord is good to us to give us such
good things to eat.

In our lesson we read about a little
boy who had five barley loaves and two
small fishes in his lunch. Many thousands
of people had followed Jesus out in the
country. They were far from a place to
eat. Jesus loved them and took note of
their hunger. Isn't that wonderful to know
that Jesus cares if we get hungry? Jesus
first spoke to Philip about the people
needing to eat. Jesus wanted to know if
he remembered that Jesus was able to
perform miracles. But poor Philip was
troubled. How could they feed five thou-
sand men and all of the women and chil-
dren? He forgot to look to God but thought
of his own way of having to do it. But
Jesus knew what he was going to do. He
took the little boy's lunch (who so gladly
gave it to the Lord) and blessed, broke
it and gave it. It fed the five thousand
men and all the women and children.
Isn't that a wonderful miracle? Then we
must note that Jesus asked them to take
up the left-overs. Jesus doesn't want us
to be wasteful. Boys and girls, remember
this. Don't take out more on your plate
than you will eat. We must not waste food.
Jesus is not pleased.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 7, May 14, 1972

JESUS FEEDS THE FIVE THOUSAND

John 6:1-15

John 6:1 After these things Jesus went
over the sea of Galilee, which is the sea
of Tiberias.

2 And a great multitude followed him, because they saw his miracles which he did on them that were diseased.

3 And Jesus went up into a mountain, and there he sat with his disciples.

4 And the passover, a feast of the Jews, was nigh.

5 When Jesus then lifted up his eyes, and saw a great company come unto him, he saith unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread, that these may eat?

6 And this said to prove him: for he himself knew what he would do.

7 Philip answered him, Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one of them may take a little.

8 One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, saith unto him.

9 There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves, and two small fishes: but what are they among so many?

10 And Jesus said, Make the men sit down. Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand.

11 And Jesus took the loaves; and when he had given thanks, he distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down; and likewise of the fishes as much as they would.

12 When they were filled, he said unto his disciples, Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost.

13 Therefore they gathered them together, and filled twelve baskets with the fragments of the five barley loaves, which remained over and above unto them that had eaten.

14 Then those men, when they had seen the miracle that Jesus did, said, This is of a truth that prophet that should come into the world.

15 When Jesus therefore perceived that they would come and take him by force, to make him a king, he departed again into a mountain himself alone.

Memory Verse: Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. Matthew 6:34.

QUESTIONS:

1. Where did Jesus go and who saw the miracles that he did on those who were diseased?

2. Many people were in Jerusalem because the feast of the passover was near. What did Jesus say to Philip when he saw the people?

3. Why did Jesus say this to Philip?

4. What miracles did Philip already know about that we have studied that Jesus had done? Would you have thought about them if you had been Philip?

6. What did Andrew, Peter's brother, say to Jesus?

7. What did Jesus tell the disciples to do next?

8. What did Jesus do with the five loaves and two fishes?

9. Should we be like Jesus and ask God to bless our food we eat?

10. After everyone had eaten what did Jesus ask the disciples to do?

11. Should we be wasteful with our food?

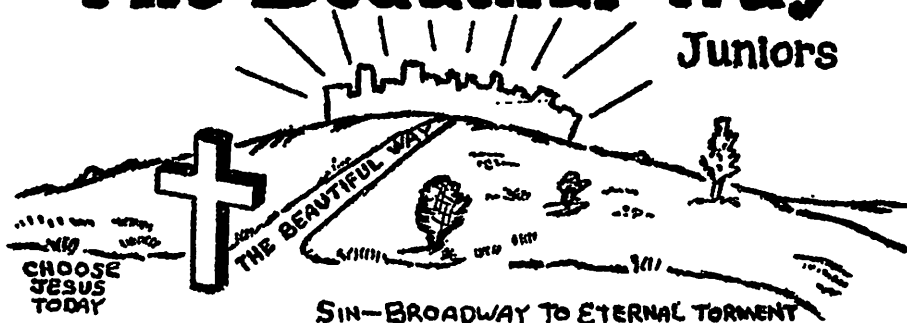
12. How many baskets full were left over?

13. What did the people, who saw the miracle, say about Jesus?

14. What did they want to do with Jesus and what did he do about it?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Eight

May 21

Don't Sell My Father Rum

Don't sell him another drink, please;
He's reeling already, you see,
And I fear, when he comes home to-night,
He'll beat my poor mother and me.

She's waiting in darkness and cold,
And dreading to hear him come;
He treats us so bad when he's drunk—
Oh! don't sell him any more rum.

I heard mother praying last night—
She thought I was quite sound asleep;
She prayed God her husband to save,
His soul from temptation to keep.

She cried like her poor heart would break;
So, trying to comfort her some,
I told her I'd beg you to day
Not to sell father any more rum.

Why don't you have something to sell
That will not make people so sad;
That will not make dear mothers grieve,
And kind fathers cruel and bad?

Ah, me! it is hard; and I see
You're angry because I have come;
Forgive a poor, sad little girl;
And don't sell her dear father rum!

A Thrilling Incident

A gentleman returning from a visit to New Orleans, writes, "I was fortunate enough to secure passage in a line steamer, with but a few passengers. Among the ladies, one especially interested me. She was the wife of a wealthy planter, and was returning with only one child to her father's house. Her devotion to the child was touching, and the eyes of an old black nurse would fill with tears as she besought her mistress 'not to love that boy too much, or the Lord would take him away from her.'

"We passed through the canal of Louisville, and stopped for a few moments at the wharf, when the nurse, wishing to see the city, walked out on the guard, at the back of the boat, when, by a sudden effort, the child sprang from her arms into the terrible current that swept toward the falls, and disappeared immediately. The confusion which ensued attracted the attention of a gentleman who was sitting in the forepart of the boat quietly reading. Rising hastily he asked for some article the child had worn. The nurse handed him a tiny apron she had torn off in her effort to retain the babe in her arms. Turning to a splendid Newfoundland dog that was

eagerly watching his countenance, he pointed first to the apron, and then to the spot where the child had gone under.

"In an instant the noble dog leaped into the water, and then disappeared. By this time the excitement was intense, and some person on shore, supposing that the dog was lost as well as the child, procured a boat and started to search for the body. Just at this moment the dog was seen far away with something in his mouth. Bravely he struggled with the waves, but it was evident his strength was failing fast, and more than one breast gave a sigh of relief, as the boat reached him and it was announced that he was still alive. They were brought on board—the dog and the child.

"Giving a single glance to satisfy herself that the child was really living, the young mother rushed forward, and sinking beside the dog, threw her arms around his neck, and burst into tears. Not many could bear the sight unmoved, and as she caressed and kissed his shaggy head, she looked up to his owner and said:

" 'Oh, sir, I must have this dog, I am rich; take all I have, everything—but give me my child's preserver.' "

"The gentleman smiled, and patting his dog's head, said: 'I am very glad, madam, he has been of service to you, but nothing in the world could induce me to part with him.' "

"The dog looked as though he perfectly understood what they were talking about, and giving his sides a shake, laid himself down at his master's feet, with an expression in his large eyes that said plainer than words, 'No! nothing shall part us.' "

Be Kind to Your Sisters

Boys, be kind to your sisters. You may live to be old, and never find such tender, loving friends as these sisters. Think how many things they do for you;

how patient they are with you; how they love you, in spite of all your ill temper or rudeness; how thoughtful they are for your comfort; and be you thoughtful for theirs. Be ever ready to oblige them, to perform any little office for them that lies in your power. Think what you can do for them, and if they express a wish, be ready to gratify it, if possible. You do not know how much happiness you will find in so doing. I never yet knew a happy and respected man, who was not in youth kind to his sisters. There is a beautiful hymn which says:

"Be kind to your sisters—not many may know

The depth of true sisterly love;

The wealth of the ocean lies fathoms below

The surface that sparkles above."

Hints on Speaking

Resist the temptation of circulating ill reports; spread them not at all. If you cannot speak well of another, at least do not speak ill of him. Never speak ill of another behind his back. Why should you consider his character of less value than your own? Speak of others as you would were they present; speak as a friend of him who is absent, and cannot speak for himself.

Be Courteous, Boys

A gentleman traveling, on a hot summer's day requested a boy to draw a bucket of water for his horse, as it was difficult for him to dismount. The lad promptly seized the bucket, and soon brought a supply of water. The traveler was pleased with the cheerful temper and courteous manner of the youth, and inquired his name. Some time after, having occasion for a clerk, he sent for him, and gave him a profitable and respon-

sible place, from which he rose to the chief magistracy of—.

Bad Books

Bad books are like ardent spirits; they furnish neither aliment nor medicine—they are poison. Both intoxicate; one the mind, the other the body; the thirst for each increases by being fed, and is never satisfied; both ruin—one, the intellect, and the other, the health, and together, the soul. The makers and venders of each are equally guilty, and equally corruptors of the community; and the safeguard against each, is the same, total abstinence from all that intoxicates mind or body.

(Word Definition: Ardent Spirits means; 'strong alcoholic drinks.' —Webster.)


"It takes two to make up after a quarrel."

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

THY WORD

is a  *unto*

my  *and a*

 *unto my*

path. (Psalm 119:105)

Dear Boys and Girls:

Have you ever been out on the water in a boat when a storm came up? I never have, even though I have been out in a boat when it was real windy. One time my husband and I were in his motor boat and the wind came up while we were out on the lake. We started back and the water splashed up over the windshield and we got wet but we were thankful it was no worse. The waves would hit the bottom of the boat with a loud noise and we bumped along. I was really glad to get to shore. Of course, out on the ocean my husband said, the waves in a storm would be twice or more as high as the ship. No one was allowed up on the upper deck. The water broke on the deck and ran off.

The people were so glad that they had seen Jesus work such a great miracle and were able to eat when they were hungry. They were convinced that He was the Messiah or Saviour who was to come that the prophets had told them about in the Old Bible. Remember that they just had the Old Bible to read in their day. They wanted to make Him a king but He was not to be an earthly king. So He went to the mountain, as was His usual custom, to pray. The disciples got into a ship to go toward the city of Capernaum.

In Palestine they have sudden storms and they are very severe. The lightning flashes and the thunder rolls. The wind sweeps suddenly down upon the lakes and causes the water to splash high in white capped waves. Suddenly a storm came and the disciples labored with the oars to keep their ship afloat. The lake they were on was 18 miles long and 5 miles wide. They had only rowed about 3 or 4 miles when the storm hit. They were far from their destination. The storm was fierce and in the midst of the storm they saw a human form treading over the heaving waters. They were terrified. They cried out in

fear. But over those stormy waves came the sweet voice of their beloved Jesus and Saviour saying, "Be not afraid, it is I." How comforting it was when they knew it was Jesus. When we are in trouble we can know that Jesus will help us.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 8, May 21, 1972

PEACE ON TROUBLED WATERS

John 6:15-20; Matt. 14:28-33

John 5:15 When Jesus therefore perceived that they would come and take him by force, to make him a king, he departed again into a mountain himself alone.

16 And when even was now come, his disciples went down unto the sea,

17 And entered into a ship, and went over the sea toward Capernaum. And it was now dark, and Jesus was not come to them.

18 And the sea arose by reason of a great wind that blew.

19 So when they had rowed about five and twenty or thirty furlongs, they see Jesus walking on the sea, and drawing nigh unto the ship: and they were afraid.

20 But he saith unto them, It is I; be not afraid.

Matt. 14:28 And Peter answered him and said, Lord, if it be thou, bid me come unto thee on the water.

29 And he said, Come. And when Peter was come down out of the ship, he walked on the water, to go to Jesus.

30 But when he saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me.

31 And immediately Jesus stretched forth his hand, and caught him, and said unto him, O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?

32 And when they were come into the ship, the wind ceased.

33 Then they that were in the ship came and worshipped him, saying, Of a truth thou art the Son of God.

Memory Verse: These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world. John 16:33.

QUESTIONS:

1. What did the people try to do to Jesus by force?

2. Jesus went to the mountain no doubt to pray. Do we need to pray when people honor us as well as when they do us wrong?

3. Where did the disciples decide to go and how?

4. Twenty-five or thirty furlongs is about four or five miles. When they had rowed that far into the lake, what happened?

5. What did Jesus say to them? What are we to do when we are in trouble?

6. What did Peter say to Jesus when he saw Him?

7. What did Peter do?

8. Is the power of God able to rule the powers or laws of nature?

9. How could Peter walk now upon waves that before he was afraid of?

10. When we know Jesus is by us can we be brave and not fear danger or those who say evil things to us?

11. Why did Peter begin to sink?

12. If we doubt and need Jesus should we cry to Him like Peter did or just give up?

13. What happened when they got into the ship?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. Single subscription, 80c per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Nine

May 28

God Everywhere

Where the morning stars still sing;
Where the clouds late shadows fling;
Where the sea, with tireless roar,
Frets against the rock-bound shore;
Sky and earth and sea declare,
God is present everywhere.

Little ones His goodness know;
Wisest men His wisdom show;
Each one in His presence lives;
He to each His being gives.
Bird, and beast, and insect, too,
Life the whole creation through
Proves His omni-present care;
Whispers, "God is everywhere."

Early Piety

Some years ago there was a little girl in England who gave her heart to Christ while she was only a child. She was of a rich and noble family, and was surrounded by many powerful temptations to lead a worldly and fashionable life. But she held on her way without yielding to these temptations. She made the people of God her chosen companions. She loved

to encourage and assist devoted ministers of the gospel in their good work of preaching the glad tidings of salvation. She used her wealth freely for the advancement of Christ's cause and kingdom. She built a great many churches or chapels for the use of those who wanted to hear the gospel preached. That little girl became afterwards known all over the Christian world for her good deeds, under the name of the Countess of Huntington. Her life ought to be read by every little girl. And if many of them would follow her example in seeking the Saviour early, and in consecrating themselves unreservedly to his service, although they might not have her great wealth and influence, yet what wonders might not some of them achieve for the good of their fellow men.

President Edwards gives a thrilling narrative of Phoebe Barlett, a child only five years old. Her religious experience was wonderful. For seventy years she testified to the gracious love of God in revealing himself to her when she was yet a child. In the late memoirs of the eminently useful servant of God, Justin Edwards, it is stated that the heavenly conversation and Christian spirit manifested in her last sickness were the means of bringing him to the enjoyment of spirit-

ual life. So that although she was not permitted to preach the gospel in public she was made instrumental in leading another person to do so with eminent success. Who can venture to predict how much good any little girl who reads this might be enabled to do, or to lead others to do, were she to consecrate herself with her whole heart and soul, to the service of the blessed Redeemer.

The Faithful Dog

It is not known when the dog was first tamed and trained to the use of man. When the children of Israel were in Egypt we read that, "against them a dog should not move his tongue," from which it would appear that this animal was then kept in the houses of the Egyptians. This is the earliest notice we have of it. It seems strange that the dog should almost always be spoken of in the Scripture in such terms as to show that it was held in great contempt by the Jewish people. But it is probable that it appears to disadvantage under the law of Moses, and consequently in the language and feelings of the people, because it was found among the idol-gods of ancient Egypt.

The Turks also reckon the dog an unclean animal, and drove him from their houses. The streets are the homes of the poor creatures. Such, indeed, is their common treatment in the East; even in Egypt they are now as much hated, as they once were honored.

But with us the dog has become our companion and friend, and often our guard, and sometimes our carrier. It is the favorite in many a home, and there may it ever meet with kindness from both old and young.

Hundreds of true stories have been told of this faithful animal. One only will be related now. A poor cottage-woman was returning from market on a

winter's evening. Darkness came on; she lost her way, sunk in a deep ridge of snow, and died. So deep was the snow-drift, that her body was not discovered for three days afterwards, when the dog was found lying close to his mistress, with her basket of eatables untouched. It was then remembered—but too late—that the faithful animal had been in the village on the evening of the snow-storm, and, by whining and pulling at their clothes, had in vain tried to induce some of the poor woman's neighbors to afford her relief. But, not knowing what it all meant, they drove the dog away, who quickly returned to the spot where the body of his mistress lay, and left it not till it was found and carried to her home.

The Church

"Mother, Debbie said she joined their church today. When can I join the church?"

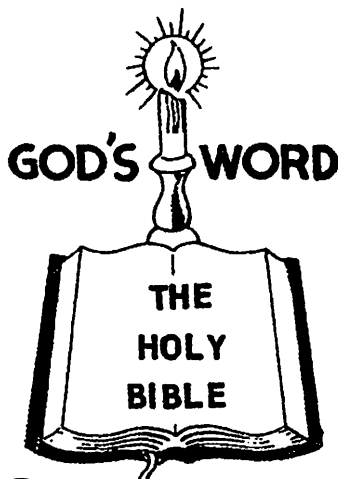
"Debbie, don't you remember our lesson about the church? When you are saved you are in the church and belong to Jesus Christ because you are a member of His Body. You are then joined with other members of Christ's Body, just as soon as you are saved and your sins are forgiven. You don't need to wait for a future time to join," Mother explained.

"Then I joined the church when I was saved and became a member of Christ's body?" asked Lillie.

"Yes, that is true. But remember when you sin that will cut you off from Christ's Body because all the members of Christ's body are living free from sin."

Do you remember to say nice words to other boys and girls? It will help you to be happier. Others will try to say nice words to you.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:



[Read it to be wise!
Believe it to be safe!
Practice it to be holy!]

**WHEN SHOULD WE START
TO LEARN GOD'S WORD?**

Dear Boys and Girls:

Did you ever wish and wish for something? Our girls might say, "Oh, if I had that dress" or maybe it's a certain kind of doll or it might be other things, as you grow older you just know you would be the happiest girl in the whole world if you could have them. You might want it so badly that you will think about it day and night. Then you were given that desired thing. How long did you feel that extreme happiness over it? Soon it was not so important anymore. Why? Because it was a material thing. It was something that could not touch your heart. Our boys might want a bicycle or a certain thing. You feel the same way as the girls do and feel that it would make you the happiest boy in the world. But when you get it

how long do you feel the same way? Oh yes, you are glad to have it, but soon you are wanting something else. Now those things are nice. But what Jesus wanted us to know is that there is just one supreme thing that can be had in this life that will completely satisfy us. That is having Christ in our hearts and seeking to please Him.

In our lesson we see the people who had eaten of the loaves and fishes which Jesus had blessed and given to them. This was a great miracle. They were hungry and Jesus fed them. Now they are seeking after Jesus again. They were satisfied for only a while. Jesus had come to give them eternal life in their souls. He had come to help them find peace in their hearts. Jesus wanted to be their Saviour. He wanted them to love Him more than the gifts He gave them. He saw that they were seeking Him just because He had fed them. He told them to labor not for things or meat that perisheth but for the meat or for everlasting life that would endure forever. Things of this world will burn up one of these days. They are only here for our use. We want to love the Giver more than the gifts. To do God's works we must have faith. Faith will cause our will to be God's will.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 9, May 28, 1972

LOVE THE GIVER MORE THAN HIS GIFTS

John 6:24-29, 37, 38, 40, 42-47

John 6:24 When the people therefore saw that Jesus was not there, neither his disciples, they also took shipping, and came to Capernaum, seeking for Jesus.

25 And when they had found him on the other side of the sea, they said unto him, Rabbi, when camest thou hither?

26 Jesus answered them and said, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Ye seek

me, not because ye saw the miracles, but because ye did eat of the loaves, and were filled.

27 Labour not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you: for him hath God the Father sealed.

28 Then said they unto him, What shall we do, that we might work the works of God?

29 Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent.

37 All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

38 For I came down from heaven not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.

40 And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

42 And they said, Is not this Jesus, the son of Joseph, whose father and mother we know? how is it then that he saith, I came down from heaven?

43 Jesus therefore answered and said unto them, Murmur not among yourselves.

44 No man can come to me, except the Father which hath sent me draw him: and I will raise him up at the last day.

45 It is written in the prophets, And they shall be all taught of God. Every man therefore that hath heard, and hath learned of the Father, cometh unto me.

46 Not that any man hath seen the Father, save he which is of God, he hath seen the Father.

47 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me hath everlasting life.

Memory Verse: But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Matthew 6:33.

QUESTIONS:

1. The day after Jesus had fed the 5,000 (ver. 22) the people sought Jesus. When they could not find Him, where did they go in ships?

2. They asked Jesus how He got there. Can you tell how He got there? You studied it last Sunday.

3. What did Jesus tell them was the reason they were seeking after Him?

4. Labor not means work not. What kind of things should we labor for?

5. Can you tell about something you wanted greatly and after you got it you soon were not satisfied and were wanting something else?

6. In verse 28 what question did they ask Jesus?

7. What did Jesus tell them was the "work of God"?

8. If we believe on Jesus and come to Him will He cast us out?

9. Jesus came down from heaven to do whose will?

10. Will we have everlasting life if we believe on the Son, Jesus?

11. The Jews complained or murmured because Jesus said He came down from heaven. What did they know about His life and who He was?

12. Read verse 44 and tell what "draw him" means.

13. Verse 45. "And they — be — taught — God."

14. How can we prove that we love the Giver more than His gifts?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Ten

June 4

The Bible! The Bible!

The Bible! the Bible!
more precious than gold,
The hopes and the glories
its pages unfold;
It speaks of a Saviour
and tells of His love—
It shows us the way
to the mansions above.

The Bible! the Bible!
blest volume of truth,
How sweetly it smiles
on the season of youth!
It bids me seek early
the pearl of great price,
Ere the heart is enslaved
in the bondage of vice.

Animal Sagacity

In Indianapolis, on —, a rare exhibition of animal sagacity, was exhibited by the elephants of Bailey & Co.'s great combination. There are two elephants—mother and baby—with the caravan. When the elephants arrived at the bridge the large one refused to enter the long, dark covered way; and the little one of course

clung to its dam. The latter, however, seemed to explain the matter to it with a few touches of the trunk, and the little one came over the bridge alone. The monster elephantess backed and took water, but instead of going above the bridge, where the bank is most sloping on the side of the river, it went below to the astonishment of all, where the bank is almost perpendicular. Instead of coming directly across, it obliques to about 100 yards below, where the excavation for the foundation of a building had been made almost to the water's edge. Although the way of egress was not visible from the bridge, as the cut strikes the river at an angle down stream, the sagacious animal doubtless saw the track made by the horses and wagons and argued that there must be a way out, and acted accordingly.

A Physician residing in Andover, Massachusetts, gives the following instance of canine sagacity: "I was called to see a patient living some distance from town. During my visit a daughter of the sick woman drove up, whereupon her husband exclaimed: 'The dog did reach her, after all.' On asking for an explanation he told me that, having no one to send for his daughter, he had sent off at noon, on that same day, his little black and tanter-

rier dog, with a note fastened to his neck, simply saying: 'Go, sir, to Elmira's.' At 3 o'clock the little fellow arrived at the daughter's house, having traveled a distance of over seven miles over an exceedingly tortuous route. The daughter recognized the dog, read the note, and reached her mother's house at 5 o'clock."

Love for the Bible

A poor boy, who was employed all the week in taking care of cattle, was so anxious to learn the Scriptures, that he used to take the Bible into the fields with him; and in the course of a year he committed to memory nearly two thousand verses.

An Irish Sweep

Some years ago an effort was made to collect all the chimney-sweepers in the city of Dublin, for the purpose of education; among others came a little black fellow, who was asked if he knew his letters.

"Oh, yes," was the reply.

"Do you spell?"

"Oh, yes," was again the answer.

"Do you read?"

"Oh, yes!"

"And what book did you learn from?"

"Oh, I never had a book in my life!"

"And who was your schoolmaster?"

"Oh, I never was at school!"

Here was a singular case—a boy could read and spell without a book or a master. But what was the fact? Why, another little sweep, a little older than himself, had taught him to read by showing him the letters over the shop doors, which they passed as they went through the city. His teacher, then, was a little sweep like himself, and his book the sign-boards on the houses. How much may be done when we try.

Save Him First

An accident once occurred in a coal-pit near Bitton, in Gloucestershire, when six lives were lost. At the moment when the iron handle of the cart, in which the unfortunate men were, snapped asunder, a man and a boy, who were hanging on the rope above, made a sudden spring, and most providentially laid hold of a chain which is always hanging at the side of the pit as a guide. As soon as possible, after the accident was known at the top of the pit, and it was ascertained that someone was clinging to the side, a man was sent down with a rope and noose to render assistance. He came first in his descent to a boy named Daniel Harding; and on reaching him, the noble-minded lad instantly cried out, "Don't mind me; I can still hold on a little, but Josh Bawn, who is a little lower down, is nearly exhausted, save him first." The person went on, and found Joseph Bawn as described by his companion; and after bringing him safely up, again descended, and succeeded in restoring the gallant boy to light and safety. When we state that the time which elapsed from the moment of the accident till the boy was brought up was from fifteen to twenty minutes, his fortitude and heroism will be duly appreciated.

"TEACH ME TO DO THY WILL"

"Teach me to do Thy will: for Thou art my God: Thy Spirit is good: lead me into the land of uprightness" (Psalm 143:10).

Moffatt's translation of this prayer is: "Teach me to do Thy will, Thou art my God; guide me by Thy good Spirit on the straight road."



Devious roads will open before us throughout the year, but if we are led of the Spirit, God's will shall be done on a straight road in the land of uprightness. "Thy will" not "my will,"

is the secret of a genuinely happy life.

I cannot shape your life, but One who can,
Long since has framed for you the year's fair plan;
Go forward gladly still,
Trusting His loving will.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

HOW LONG WILL GOD'S WORD LAST?

"THE  WITHERETH, THE  FADETH: BUT THE WORD OF OUR GOD SHALL STAND FOR EVER." (Isaiah 40:8).

"Forever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven." (Psalm 119:89).

Dear Boys and Girls:

Do you like bread? I am sure that you do. Boys and girls all over the world eat bread. From the lowliest hut to the greatest castle where people live you will find bread. No wonder bread is called the staff of life. Some eat it in one form or other, but it is bread to them. It sustains life. All people need food to keep their bodies alive. Without food they would die. Bread is so important.

Jesus, in our lesson, was preaching to the people of Capernaum in the synagogue. They interrupted Him often but this gave Him an opportunity to give them some real truths. They were being put to a test. Would they pass the test? Would they accept the real teachings and purpose of Christ being here? Jesus had given them food when they were hungry and faint-

ing. He caused the loaves and fishes to multiply. They followed Him and were wanting Him to be their earthly King. He did not come to be an earthly King. He came to give His flesh as the bread of life. Without Jesus' suffering in the flesh they could not have eternal life. Jesus was whipped and a crown of thorns was put upon His head. His side was ripped open and out gushed blood and water. The nails were driven through His hands and feet. Why? He was giving His flesh for bread of life. Through His suffering in the flesh we could have eternal life. Sin had to be punished. Jesus took that punishment. If we believe He took our punishment for our sins that will be bread to us. Our souls can live in eternity with God. If we do not believe He died for our sins, then we will be banished into eternal destruction. He died for everyone in the whole world. That one in the lowliest hut and that one in the greatest castle can have Jesus as their Saviour. He will become the bread of eternal life to each one who will believe on Him.

After we partake of Jesus and He becomes our Saviour we want to each day pray to Him for more food for our souls. We need bread every day to live. We want to obey His words and love and serve Him. He will bless us.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 10, June 4, 1972

THE CAPERNAUM HEARERS TESTED

John 6:51, 52, 54, 58, 60-69

John 6:51 I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever: and the bread that I will give is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world.

52 The Jews therefore strove among themselves, saying, How can this man give us his flesh to eat?

54 Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day.

58 This is that bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead: he that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.

60 Many therefore of his disciples, when they had heard this, said, This is an hard saying; who can hear it?

61 When Jesus knew in himself that his disciples murmured at it, he said unto them, Doth this offend you?

62 What and if ye shall see the Son of man ascend up where he was before?

63 It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.

64 But there are some of you that believe not. For Jesus knew from the beginning who they were that believed not, and who should betray him.

65 And he said, Therefore said I unto you, that no man can come unto me, except it were given unto him of my Father.

66 From that time many of his disciples went back, and walked no more with him.

67 Then said Jesus unto the twelve, Will ye also go away?

68 Then Simon Peter answered him, Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life.

69 And we believe and are sure that thou art that Christ, the Son of the living God.

Memory Verse: It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life. John 6:63.

QUESTIONS:

1. Some one has said that this is one of the most important verses in the Bible. Why?

2. How did Jesus give His flesh for the life of the world?

3. Where can you find bread all over the world? How can Jesus be compared to be as important as bread for people all over the world?

4. What question did the Jews ask among themselves about eating the flesh of Jesus?

5. Eating and drinking Jesus' flesh and blood would mean partaking and sharing in what His death brought to those who believe on Him. What do they have that believe and what will happen to them on the last day?

6. What does it mean to dwell in Christ and He is us? Verse 56.

7. Discuss about the Israelites eating manna in the wilderness. (Exo. 16:11-35).

8. If people ate of Christ or accepted Him would they live forever?

9. What did the people in Capernaum synagogue say about Jesus' sermon?

10. Jesus knew that some of His disciples did not understand this. What question did He ask in verse 62? What did He mean?

11. What are Jesus' words that he speaks?

12. Even some of His disciples did not believe Him. Who did betray Him? (John 6:70, 71.)

13. Can anyone come to Jesus except God lets him?

14. Did some go away from Jesus?

15. What did Peter answer when Jesus ask him if they were going away also?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Eleven

June 11

Ready to Die

Wrapping Paul's own girdle 'round
him

Thus the prophet signified
Of the things that Paul would suffer
For the Christ the Crucified.

Hearing this, the saints entreated
Toward such peril not to go;
But Paul answered, "Why this weep-
ing?

Make my heart in grief to flow?"

"Know ye not that I am ready!
For the Christ who died for me
Death to meet and death to suffer
That His Name might honored be?"

—Leslie Busbee

Peter and the Stones Or, Many Hands Make Light Work

It was a fine sun-shiny afternoon when his father said to him, "Peter, my boy, go into that field and gather up all the large stones."

Peter went, of course, for he was a good lad, and his father was one of those men whom it would be unwise to disobey.

Peter went; but as the birds sang cheerily, the sun shone pleasantly, all nature looked charming, it was just possible that Peter might have been quite as pleased if he had been allowed to ramble at his pleasure that afternoon.

However, Peter went to work, stone after stone was put in the basket; yet there was a great deal to do—and the afternoon was so fine! Presently he heard in the adjoining field the shout of a large number of boys, from the National School,—they had just got a half-holiday—and with a whoop and hurrah they had run into the field. They soon saw Peter, who was a favorite with them.

"Peter, Peter, we've a holiday, come and have a game?"

"No, I can't," said Peter; "father has told me to pick up the stones in this field, and I must not leave till the job is finished."

This puzzled them all for a moment, when a noble-hearted boy shouted,

"Shall we go and help Peter?"

The question was at once responded to heartily—and the boys were soon over the stile into Peter's field—and quickly

comprehending the matter, distributed themselves, and by dividing the labor they were not long in accomplishing it—the field was cleared—Peter was released—and the whole of the boys soon returned to their place for play—glad that they had shared in the labor which released their favorite playfellow; and all the more disposed to enjoy recreation, because they had done something to earn it.

What it would take one long to accomplish, many may speedily do. It only requires a generous heart to be useful—and in such usefulness there is a rich reward.

Clean Hands

A little boy, (whose name I shall call John,) was observed to wash his hands many times in a day—a most praiseworthy exercise. The unusual frequency with which he repaired to the hollow stone by the well, led his elder brother, Henry, to ask him why he washed his hands so frequently.

“Because I wish to be strong.”

“Do you think that washing your hands will make you strong?”

“Yes.”

At evening, as the two brothers were sitting in the porch of the farm-house, listening to the notes of the whippoorwill, Henry asked John why he thought that washing his hands would give him strength.

“Because I read it in my Bible,” was the reply.

“Where did you find that passage?”

“I will show you.” He got the Bible and read the latter part of the 9th verse of the 17th chapter of Job: “He that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger.”

John was very confident that his position was a firm one, for it had the support of Scripture; Henry proceeded to explain to him the meaning of the passage, and convinced him that he had taken in

a literal sense, that which was intended to be understood in a figurative sense; that the passage taught that those who do right, shall increase in strength to do right.

The truth thus explained made a deep impression upon John’s mind, and I wish it may make a deep impression upon the mind of the reader. Every time you do right, you increase your power to do right. Boys love to be strong. The highest kind of strength is strength to do right.

A Worthy Example

Abraham Lincoln, when a boy of thirteen or fourteen years of age, hearing that a neighbor named Crawford owned Ramsey’s Life of Washington, borrowed the book to read. He had nearly finished the perusal, when an accident occurred, which caused him much regret. On retiring to bed one stormy evening, he placed the book directly under a crack in their log cabin, and the wind changing before morning, the rain came in, and the Life of Washington was wet through! His dismay was great, on discovering its badly damaged condition,—he had promised to take care of it, and return it safely; and he felt that his reputation would be lowered, although he had not actually been to blame. But he resolved to take it back to the owner at the close of his day’s work, and offer to make what reparation he could, though he had no money to give. He carried out this purpose, (with a heavy heart,) and was well received by the neighbor, who proposed that he should work out the whole cost of the book, and then keep it for his own. This he gladly agreed to; working hard for three days at cutting corn-stalks; and in the end, received the book, which, injured though it was, was still a great acquisition to him;—and more than all, he had kept his good name, and felt the happy consciousness that he had acted rightly.

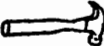








"To trust in God no strength is lost."

Did you forget to pray before you went to bed? We must always pray and never forget.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

God's Word

IS, OR IS LIKE.

a  to break hardened hearts,
it is a  and a  It is
a  to see ourselves. It
is a  to fight our enemy,
Satan. It is the incorruptible 
it is like a  ; it is  to
feed the newborn babes; and it is
 to spiritual Christians.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Jesus is so wonderful, good has given so much to us that everybody ought to love Him. Just think what he suffered for us. Sin had to be punished. Jesus took our punishment when he died on the cross after suffering so greatly. Just as today many will not love him, we find that when He was living here on earth many would not love Him. There were some religious leaders in the day of Jesus who would not have anything to do with him. They wanted to kill him because He told them the truth. How sad! Today some claim to be very religious but won't live like Jesus has told them to in the Bible. But thank God,

there are some who love Jesus. How wonderful it is to live for Jesus and to know that we belong to Him and He belongs to us. I love him dearly and I want to do everything I know to please Him. I want to see him in heaven someday when my time comes to die. It will be wonderful to be in heaven with Jesus.

Our lesson took place about six months after Jesus fed the five thousand. Jesus had gone down into Galilee. He preached and worked, teaching them about God and how to live. Matthew, Mark and Luke tell about his labors there. John skips that part and brings us to the time of the feast of the Tabernacles. This is a time when the people cut limbs from the palm trees etc. and tie them together with a silver cord or ribbons and take them into the temple at prayer time, etc. This is a feast of harvest. They offer sacrifices and worship God in the temple according to the law of Moses. The people lived seven days in huts made out of palm branches. This was done in memory of the Israelites living in the wilderness.

Jesus did not go up at first to Jerusalem to the feast but went later secretly. Some were wondering where he was and discussing him. Some felt he was the Christ and others thought he was deceiving the people. He told them he taught what God had told him to teach. They hated him because he healed the man on the sabbath but they broke the law of Moses when they did other things. He told them to judge righteous judgment.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 11, June 11, 1972

JESUS TEACHES IN THE TEMPLE

John 7:1, 2, 10-18, 23-26, 31

John 7:1 After these things Jesus walked in Galilee: for he would not walk

in Jewry, because the Jews sought to kill him.

2 Now the Jews' feast of tabernacles was at hand.

10 But when his brethren were gone up, then went he also up unto the feast, not openly, but as it were in secret.

11 Then the Jews sought him at the feast, and said, Where is he?

12 And there was much murmuring among the people concerning him: for some said, He is a good man: others said, Nay; but he deceiveth the people.

13 Howbeit no man spake openly of him for fear of the Jews.

14 Now about the midst of the feast Jesus went up into the temple, and taught.

15 And the Jews marvelled, saying, How knoweth this man letters, having never learned?

16 Jesus answered them, and said, My doctrine is not mine, but his that sent me.

17 If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself.

18 He that speaketh of himself seeketh his own glory: but he that seeketh his glory that sent him, the same is true, and no unrighteousness is in him.

23 If a man on the sabbath day receive circumcision, that the law of Moses should not be broken; are ye angry at me, because I have made a man every whit whole on the sabbath day?

24 Judge not according to the appearance, but judge righteous judgment.

25 Then said some of them of Jerusalem, Is not this he, whom they seek to kill?

26 But, lo, he speaketh boldly, and they say nothing unto him. Do the rulers know indeed that this is the very Christ?

31 And many of the people believed on him, and said, When Christ cometh, will

he do more miracles than these which this man hath done?

Memory Verse: Judge not according to the appearance, but judge righteous judgment. John 7:24.

QUESTIONS:

1. Why did Jesus stay in Galilee?

2. What feast was to be soon in Jerusalem?

3. How did Jesus act when he finally decided to go up to the feast?

4. Many of the Jews from other places were anxious to see Jesus. What did some say about him?

5. Did the people fear the Jews which kept them from asking openly about Jesus?

6. What did Jesus cry out in the middle of the feast?

7. Jesus spoke wonderful words. What did many say about him when they heard him?

8. Was Jesus' doctrine or teachings his or God's?

9. God has a will. We have a will. What will we know if we do God's will?

10. If someone talks about themselves what glory are they seeking?

11. The people broke the Sabbath day but Jesus said they were angry with him because he did what on the sabbath day?

12. What kind of judgment are we to give?

13. Righteous judgment is judging by God's word. Would it be righteous judgment to just find fault with someone just on hear say, or on outward appearance?

14. What were the people in Jerusalem saying when Jesus taught in the temple?

15. What did Christ come to this world to do?

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Twelve

June 18

Be Worthy

If Jesus suffered on the cross
And died to set our spirits free,
We ought to bear the shame and loss
And suffer for Him gratefully.

Can we be worthy of His love
If we but seek the way of ease?
Oh, can we hope for life above
And seek below ourselves to please?

He died for us, a sacrifice,
To reconcile us unto God;
Our full surrender is the price
We pay while here on earth we trod.

Deaf and Dumb French Girl

In an interesting translation of a French narrative, called "Jannette, The little Deaf and Dumb Girl," we are taught the value of circulating the Sacred Scriptures. A colporteur circulated several copies of the New Testament, in a village in the South of France. Some years after, he revisited the village. By a singular providence, he was directed to a lonely cottage, at the door of which he found a little girl.

He spoke to her, but she answered not, except by putting her finger to her lips.

The colporteur found she was both deaf and dumb.

On conversing with the father and mother, he heard an affecting story of the child's serious illness—of her making signs for her book, and with her little fingers pointing to various precious portions of the sacred volume—words which were blessed, not only to the poor deaf and dumb child, but also to her weeping parents. The child recovered, and became a little home-missionary. Of this the colporteur had practical proof, for she opened her Testament, and pointed with her crippled fingers, to these words, in the ninth chapter of John, "Dost thou believe on the Son of God?"

On taking hold of the New Testament, what must have been the feelings of the colporteur, when he found that it was one of the copies that he had circulated in the village on his previous visit.

A leper had to live outside the city with other lepers and beg for money to buy things to eat. Someone must have told a leper Jesus was healing lepers. The leper ran to Jesus. He said, "Lord,

if You want to. You can make me clean." Jesus touched him and said, "I want to help you. You are clean." The leper was healed. Isn't Jesus wonderful?

The Storm

"Don't be afraid, Jack. God is right here to help you," Nellie said.

"But where is God?" asked Jack as he crouched in the corner of the dark cellar.

"You can't see Him, but he is looking through the rain and the hail and the wind and the clouds and He sees us here," Nellie said as she put her arms around little Jack. "Mother will look for us here when she comes home from the store."

Soon Mother came and they heard her calling them. Oh how happy they were when they were in Mother's arms and she was kissing away their tears. "Oh, Mother we knew God saw us and took care of us. We were scared and we came down here."

"Yes, God always will take care of you in the storm. Don't ever forget that."

Have you got on the whole armour of God? Are your loins girded with truth, the breastplate of righteousness, your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace, the shield of faith, the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit?

There are lots of ways that we can help the poor. We can collect canned food and used clothing for needy families, or we can send toys and games to underprivileged children in children's homes.

"There are always at least two ways of looking at everything. Two men had an accident in their new cars. One said 'My new car is ruined!' The other said, 'I'm so thankful no one was hurt!' We can always be thankful no matter what happens to us."

BILL AND HIS BRICKS

In a ragged school in Whitechapel, London, a Sunday school teacher was explaining to his class God's way of salvation. He showed whilst God hated sin, He loved sinners, and desired to save them from eternal woe. He told them how a holy God could pardon the biggest offender on earth because of what Christ did and suffered on his behalf, and read the life-giving words of Isaiah 53:6: "All we, like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."

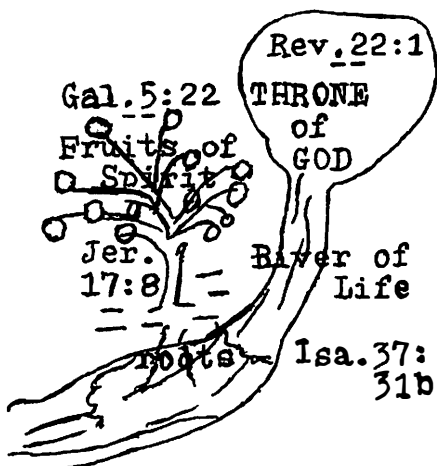
One of the members of the class was led to lay hold of the soul-saving truth of the Gospel, and rejoiced in Christ as his Saviour. Filled with his new-found joy, at the close of the school he gathered a number of the lads around him and sought to win them for Christ. "It was like this," said he, placing two bricks on the head of one of the boys. "You see them bricks?" "Yes." "Well, suppose them's our sins. God put our sins on Jesus like that; and when our sins was on Jesus, God punished Him awfully." Then seizing the bricks he threw them away. "Now they're gone," said he, "and Bill," the lad who bore the bricks, "has nothing on him."

Though the boy's illustration was somewhat crude, it contains a great deal of truth. All of us have gone astray; each one of us has taken his own way; yet, thank God, "the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all." You are not told to lay your sin on Jesus; God did it over nineteen hundred years ago. And what did He do with it? "Once in the end of the world He appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself." Heb. 9:26. Sin has been so "put away" by Christ that God can righteously pardon and justify the most wicked boy or girl on earth who believes the "good news" of the Gospel. "Behold, the Lamb of

God which taketh away the sin of the world." Behold the bleeding, suffering, dying Lamb of God settling the sin question. Behold Him seated at God's right hand, proving that the work He accomplished for you and me has satisfied Him. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart. . .

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:



Man is like a tree
planted by the
River of Life

Dear Boys and Girls:

Do you know people who say things that are wrong and seem not to care if they get it right? Maybe they won't even take time to learn the truth about their statement. Someone might say that the 18th comes on Monday. You might say that it is on Sunday. He will answer, "Oh, you think you know so much." or "Did you make the calendars?" They do not want to acknowledge the truth. In

our lesson the Jews, who were the rulers, wanted to take Jesus. They made false statements about him. Some said he must be the Messiah or Christ. The Jewish leaders asked if the Christ was supposed to come out of Galilee. They did not bother to check where Jesus was born. You remember where he was born, don't you? His parents had come up to Bethlehem to be taxed and he was born there according to prophecy. Then when the officers came back without Jesus they made the statement that "never man spake like this man." The rulers asked them if they were also deceived. Nicodemus who had gone to Jesus by night took up for Jesus. The rulers then asked him the question, "Are you of Galilee?" They were taunting Nicodemus. They also stated that no prophet ariseth out of Galilee. But that is false. We know that Jonah, Nahum, Hosea, and Elisha came out of Galilee. So those Jews who wanted to take Jesus were making false statements about him. Those are the things Jesus had to suffer.

The word belly in verse 38 means heart and soul. Jesus spoke these words on the last day of the feast of tabernacles, which he was attending. On the last day they would bring water from the pool of Siloam and pour it out upon the altar. Jesus cried that if anyone believed on him out of their soul would flow living water. He was speaking of the Holy Spirit that was to come after he died, arose and went back to heaven. Many thought that he was the Christ and some did not. Jesus is water to the soul just as he is bread to the soul. Jesus will satisfy every longing of your heart if you will let him.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, June 18, 1972

**NEVER A MAN SPAKE LIKE
THIS MAN**

John 7:32, 37-47, 50-52

John 7:32 The Pharisees heard that the people murmured such things concerning him; (Jesus) and the Pharisees and the chief priests sent officers to take him.

37 In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.

38 He that believeth on me, as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water.

39 (But this spake he of the Spirit which they that believe on him should receive: for the Holy Ghost was not yet give; because that Jesus was not yet glorified.)

40 Many of the people therefore, when they heard this saying, said, Of a truth this is the Prophet.

41 Others said, This is the Christ. But some said, Shall Christ come out of Galilee?

42 Hath not the scripture said, That Christ cometh of the seed of David, and out of the town of Bethlehem, where David was?

43 So there was a division among the people because of him.

44 And some of them would have taken him; but no man laid hands on him.

45 Then came the officers to the chief priests and Pharisees; and they said unto them, Why have ye not brought him?

46 The officers answered, Never man spake like this man.

47 Then answered them the Pharisees, Are ye also deceived?

50 Nicodemus saith unto them, (he that came to Jesus by night, being one of them,)

51 Doth our law judge any man, before it hear him, and know what he doeth?

52 They answered and said unto him, Art thou also of Galilee? Search, and look: for out of Galilee ariseth no prophet.

Memory Verse: Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink. John 7:37b.

QUESTIONS:

1. The people were glad that Jesus did miracles and thought him to be the Christ. The Pharisees heard them. What did they and the chief priests want the officers to do?

2. Tell about the feast of tabernacles that was being held in Jerusalem.

3. What were they doing when Jesus cried out on the last day? What is said in verse 38?

4. Discuss the lesson illustration.

5. Jesus was to be glorified when he arose from the dead and went back to heaven. What would the believers receive from him then?

6. What did many of the people say about Jesus?

7. Did some think Jesus was born in Galilee?

8. Where does the Old Bible say Jesus was to be born?

9. Why was there a division among the people?

10. Did anyone lay hands upon Jesus?

11. What did the officers answer when they returned to the chief priests and Pharisees without Jesus?

12. Who was Nicodemus?

13. What did he say?

14. The chief priests and Pharisees made a false statement in verse 52. Name some prophets that came from Galilee.

The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 23, No. 2

April, May, June, 1972

Part Thirteen

June 25

BESSIE MAKES A WISE DECISION

The lake in front of the Worthington home, though nearly five miles in length, had too small a harbor to permit the entrance of the large Chicago boats. It was therefore necessary, each evening in summer, for small steam-boats to gather up the fruit from the farms along the lake and to carry it to the nearest port for large steamers. It was interesting to see the piles of berry crates loaded upon the steamer from the docks extending out into the lake. At such times a crowd of young people frequently arranged to go for a pleasant ride on Lake Michigan, and a few times Bessie had gone.

There was to be such an excursion on the occasion of which I wish to speak, and the young people expected to attend a circus in a city close to the haven to which they were going. Bessie wished very much to go. She soon obtained her father's consent, but went to her mother with many misgivings for she knew that her mother never went to a circus and that she had always spoken against her going at other times.

Mrs. Worthington was very busy, but she always had time to advise her daughter and to hear her requests. She listened

carefully to every word her daughter had to say, and then remained silent for a few minutes. At length she said: "Bessie, there are many things to consider about your going. You know how I love to have you go for a ride on the water when I know you are in good company. I also love to have you attend places of interest to you, when I know there's nothing to defile your mind or lead you from the path of purity. But, daughter, there are many things in the world that look beautiful to the eye that tend to lead the soul astray. Do you think Jesus would go to a circus? Do you think you could get any good should you go? You have passed your tenth birthday. I think you're old enough to take this matter to God in prayer and let him decide it for you. Go and ask him to direct you to some passage of Scripture that will open your understanding and help you to know what he wants you to do."

"Oh, Mama," said Bessie, who had felt strange about the matter, "please tell me yes or no, and I'll say no more about it."

"No, Bessie, it will, in many ways, be better for you to do as I've said," answered her mother tenderly but decisively.

Very reluctantly Bessie left the room, and, taking her Bible, whispered a prayer that she might open it to something that would help her to decide. As she opened the book, her eyes fell upon these words: "Vanity of vanities; all is vanity." Hurriedly she turned the pages, thinking that she might perhaps have opened to that passage anyway. Next she read, "I said in mine heart, Go to now, I will prove thee with mirth; therefore, enjoy pleasure: and behold this also is vanity." Returning to her mother, she read the words, but ended by saying, "I might have turned to that anyway."

"Bessie," said Mrs. Worthington, "those words were written by the wisest man the world has ever known, one who had the privilege of enjoying every known pleasure under the sun. But when he had tried them all, he sat down and wrote the words you have just read, and also said, 'All is vanity and vexation of spirit.' Now you have my view of the subject, and you have Solomon's; but if you are still in doubt, go and pray."

Bessie was not satisfied. She slipped away the second time and fell upon her knees. She cried, "O Lord, you once answered Gideon with a sign now please give me a sign and help me to know whether I should stay at home or not. If you don't want me to go, make it rain." Though simple and short, the prayer came from the heart. She was determined to know God's will concerning her; and to such God never turns a deaf ear.

The next morning she went to the door and looked at the sky. The day was perfect. The sun was shining brightly, and a cool, gentle breeze was blowing. Just one tiny cloud was in the sky, and that seemed to be floating toward the sun. As she watched the cloud, she saw it gradually increase in size, and at last down came the rain in great drops. Nothing further was needed to convince Bessie that God wanted her to remain

home; and now her staying was no longer a cross to her.

She ran to her father and explained that God did not want her to go, telling him about her prayer and its answer. Her childish words and simple faith touched her father's proud heart, but all he said was "It's all right, Bessie; but you'll go down to the landing and say good-bye to your friends, won't you?"

As she told the girls why she could not go with them and watched the gay party leave the shore, she was not sad, but happy. She kept thinking how kind the dear Lord had been to answer her prayer so wonderfully. When bed-time came, she rested sweetly, having no wounded conscience to trouble or accuse her.

But how about the excursion party? They had an ideal trip on Lake Michigan, attended the show, and started to return. The breeze that had been so gently blowing through the day began to increase at sunset, and by the late hour of their return it had become a gale. But not realizing the fierceness of the storm, they started home. When they reached their own harbor, they found that they could not enter with safety; so they anchored the boat and spent the remainder of the night on the wildly tossing waves. In the morning the wind gradually died away, and the weary; sea-sick crowd made their way home.

When Bessie learned of their serious experience, she appreciated more than ever the Lord's goodness in leading her to stay at home. -A True Story

Praying is talking to God. Tell God all about your troubles just like you tell your Mother or your friend. He can help you.

The Bible shows us the way to get to heaven. We don't want to miss heaven. Be sure and learn Bible verses. They will help you to know the way to live.

THE STOLEN APPLES

"Jerry, you and Mary should not take advice from boys or girls who do not love God," Mother said as she held the apples in her hand that they had picked from Mrs. Brown's tree. "They will tell you to do things that are wrong. Don't you remember the Sunday School verse that you learned?"

"Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly," quoted Mary. "But Mother I forgot about that verse. Jack said they get apples all the time."

"But it is wrong to take them without permission so both of you take them back to Mrs. Brown." Mother said as she handed them the apples.

Jerry and Mary learned a lesson that they never forgot. Marie Miles

"What would I give," said Charles Lamb, "to call my dear mother back to earth for a single day, to ask her pardon, upon my knees, for all those acts by which I grieved her gentle spirit!"

Remember this, children, and be kind to your mothers.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION:

Write on the board, "Blessed are the pure in heart."

Dear Boys and Girls:

I am sure that many of you are around boys and girls who tell dirty jokes. This is a terrible thing. The Bible teaches us that we are to have pure minds. God made our bodies for a pure purpose and everything God has made is clean and pure. God is displeased when boys and girls want to use their bodies in an impure way. And it is wrong to talk about our bodies in impurity. God has a purpose

for every part of our bodies. How wonderful it is that God causes our bodies to grow and change. A child is beautiful, but soon it grows and changes. Soon that child is a junior. Its body changes. God has a purpose in that child's life when it gets old enough. God has made laws. His laws must be obeyed for us to be right in his sight and to live a normal life. When young people are old enough they can marry as God has taught us in the Bible. One man is to have just one wife. The Bible teaches us that man is to be that woman's husband as long as he or she lives. But if he or she dies they can marry again. They are to not live with any other man or woman. But how sad it is that today many are committing the sin of adultery. They are doing sinful things with the companion of another. This is a sin.

In our lesson we read about this woman who had sinned. But those who brought her to Jesus had sinned also. Jesus knew their sins. Someone has said that Jesus probably wrote all of those men's sins on the ground. But we do not know as the Bible does not tell us. But Jesus is the light of the world. When we come to him our life is all open. He sees everything we have ever done. We want to be sure we do the right things. Jesus wants to forgive us as he did the woman. He does not want us to sin. When we are forgiven then we are lights in this world. We can live a clean and pure life. Be sure to have pure and clean thoughts and ask God to help you to live a clean life.

Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, June 25, 1972

A WOMAN TAKEN IN ADULTERY

John 8:1-12; Matt. 5:14, 15

John 8:1 Jesus went unto the mount of Olives.

2 And early in the morning he came again into the temple, and all the people came unto him; and he sat down, and taught them. stick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

3 And the scribes and Pharisees brought unto him a woman taken in adultery; and when they had set her in the midst, Memory Verse: For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved. John 3:17.

4 They say unto him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act.

5 Now Moses in the law commanded us, that such should be stoned: but what sayest thou?

6 This they said, tempting him, that they might have to accuse him. But Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground, as though he heard them not.

7 So when they continued asking him, he lifted up himself, and said unto them, He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.

8 And again he stooped down, and wrote on the ground.

9 And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last: and Jesus was left alone, and the woman standing in the midst.

10 When Jesus had lifted up himself, and saw none but the woman, he said unto her, Woman, where are those thine accuser? hath no man condemned thee?

11 She said, No man, Lord. And Jesus said unto her, Neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more.

12 Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

Matt. 5:14 Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

15 Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candle-

QUESTIONS:

1. Jesus, as usual, went up into the mount to pray. Then the next morning where did he go and what did he do?

2. What did the scribes and Pharisees do?

3. Adultery is a married person doing wrong things with another's wife or husband. They have impure minds. What causes impure minds? (impure pictures etc.)

4. What did the scribes and Pharisees say that the law of Moses said should be done to one who commits adultery?

5. What did Jesus do?

6. Some have thought that he wrote all of those men's sins who were trying to not only kill Jesus but were bad also. What did he finally tell the men?

7. While he stooped down and wrote again what did the men do?

8. Does Jesus know all of our thoughts and our lives? When will we have to stand before Jesus?

9. What did Jesus ask the woman who was sorry for her sins?

10. What did he tell her to do?

11. If we follow Jesus what will we have? (verse 12).

12. If we have Jesus in our hearts then what will we be?

13. How can we let our light shine when others want to tell us a dirty joke or do some impure things?

Second class postage paid at Guthrie, Okla. Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Marie Miles, Editor. Single subscription, 80c per year (52 papers). Includes junior and primary sections.