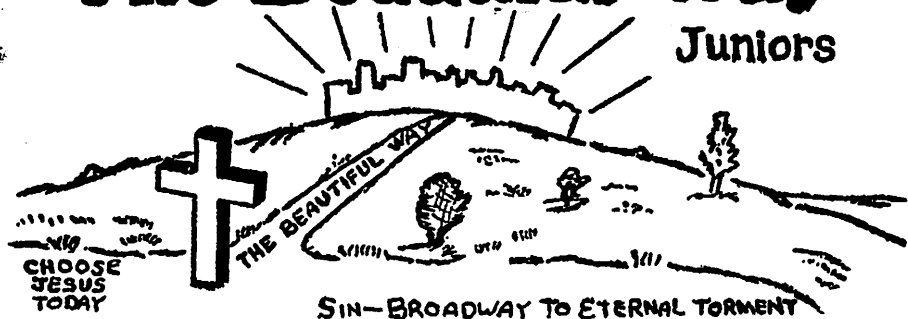


# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1975

Part One

Jan. 5

## Life of Two Men

In our list of famous American authors, we find one who had unusual ability, Edgar Allan Poe. Little Edgar was left an orphan at the age of three. He was raised by another family and given opportunities for education to help him to become a great man, which he did. But he didn't have a Christian mother to teach him about the things of God. Thus corrupt fruits or bad habits grew in his life, causing him trouble. When He had to decide what to do; he did not know that he should chose to do whatever Jesus would. Therefore, much of his life brought unhappiness. He had trouble with his step-father, trouble in the army, trouble at school, and trouble on his jobs. He was able to improve every publishing company where he worked and yet was unable to make enough money for him and his wife to live on.

Just two years before Edgar's birth, little John Greenleaf Whittier was born on a farm near Havenhill, Mass. His parents were Christians, and John learned during childhood to not allow corrupt fruit

or bad habits to grow in his life. His only book was a Bible, until he became an adult. His parents were poor, so John had to work hard and received very little education. He began writing when he was about eighteen. First he wrote about God and nature's beauty. Later he wrote against intemperance and slavery. His writing helped many people to understand that these things are wrong, thus helping our country. John was liked by many people. It has been said that during his life time he rarely lost a friend. He became an overseer and conferrer of degrees at Harvard University, and a trustee of Brown. He was elected to the legislature of the state where he lived. Even though his health was poor, he made enough money to live comfortably. At the same time he wrote things that made his country better and are a blessing for people to read today.

Unlike Edgar, who was borned of actor parents, and raised and educated by a rich man, yet lived a poor, unhappy life; John was of a poor family, who taught him to serve God. Without money or education, but always living by Christian principles, he was able to help others, gain friends, and life a comfortable life.

If you will look in books of hymns or religious poems, you will probably see one written by him, John Whittier.

—Charlotte Huskey

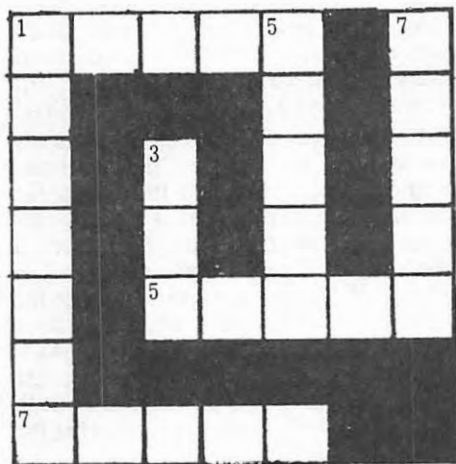
# True Story— From History

Down:

1. Bad or sinful fruit.
3. Set of rules given by God.
5. Actions of people.
7. Righteous planted beside.

Across:

1. Ungodly like.
5. All trees need — — — .
7. A good fruit.



If you have a classroom, maybe your teacher can put each one on the wall with your name on it. If you do not have a place, it would be well for you to let your teacher keep your paper with the tree on it and your name. We are studying this next three months, or quarter, about the corrupt tree. In each paper there will be a bad fruit that you will want to cut out and paste on your tree. Maybe your teacher can have some glue or paste for you to use each Sunday. We are doing this because we want you to get a good understanding about the corrupt tree and what kind of fruit it bears. We will not be able to talk about all the evil fruits but will talk about some of them.

In looking at the corrupt tree that you have in your paper, you will notice an axe at the bottom of this tree. In our lesson today we read where Jesus said that an axe is laid at the bottom of every corrupt tree, and it will be cut down and cast into the lake of fire.

Our lesson mentions two trees. The good tree and the corrupt tree. We are going to call the trees, two people. One person is a good tree and the other person is a corrupt person. At the end of our lesson we want you to decide which kind of a person you want to be.

The good tree, or the good (boy or girl) person brings forth good fruit in his life. He is kind, obedient to his parents, never tells lies or steals, loves everyone, never swears, is willing to take hits, without hitting back, etc. This person brings forth good fruit.

The corrupt or bad tree brings forth bad fruit. This person (boy or girl) is unkind, hateful at times, disobedient to his parents, lies, steals, swears, hits others, and talks naughty.

Now which kind of a boy or girl do you want to be? What happens to the corrupt tree? Notice there is an axe laid at the root of that tree. It will be cut down and cast into the fire. Those boys and

Dear Boys and Girls:

You will notice in your paper a picture of a tree. We want you to keep this tree.

girls that are corrupt and bring forth corrupt fruit will be cast into hell with the devil and eternal fire. But those who have let Jesus come into their hearts are bringing forth good fruit. They are praying; and if they do wrong, they correct it and keep clear in their lives before God.

— Aunt Marie

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## Lesson 1, Jan. 5, 1975

### TWO TREES

**Matt. 7:17-23; 3:10; Jer. 17:7-10;  
Psa. 1:3, 4**

**Matt. 7:17** Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.

**18** A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

**19** Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

**20** Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

**21** Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.

**22** Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works?

**23** And then will I profess unto them, I knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

**Matt. 3:10** And now also the ax is laid unto the root of the trees: therefore every tree which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

**Jeremiah 17:7** Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is.

**8** For he shall be as a tree planted by the waters, and that spreadeth out her roots by the river, and shall not see when heat cometh, but her leaf shall be green; and shall not be careful in the year of drought, neither shall cease from yielding fruit.

**9** The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?

**10** I the Lord search the heart, I try the reins, even to give every man according to his ways, and according to the fruit of his doings.

**Psalms 1:3** And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

**4** The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

**Memory Verse:** For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish. **Psalms 1:6**

### QUESTIONS:

**1** What are the two kinds of trees in our lesson?

**2** Tell what kind of fruit a corrupt tree bears.

**3** What kind of fruit does a good tree bear?

**4** What will happen to the tree that has bad fruit?

**5** Do you know what verse 20 means?

**6** How do you tell which is an apple or which is a peach tree?

**7** Can we tell a Christian from a sinner? How?

**8** Do you know what "iniquity" is? (verse 12)

**9** Who is compared to a tree planted by the waters?

**10** What is deceitful above all things?

**11** Who searches the heart?

**12** Who will give to every man (and boy and girl), according to their ways?

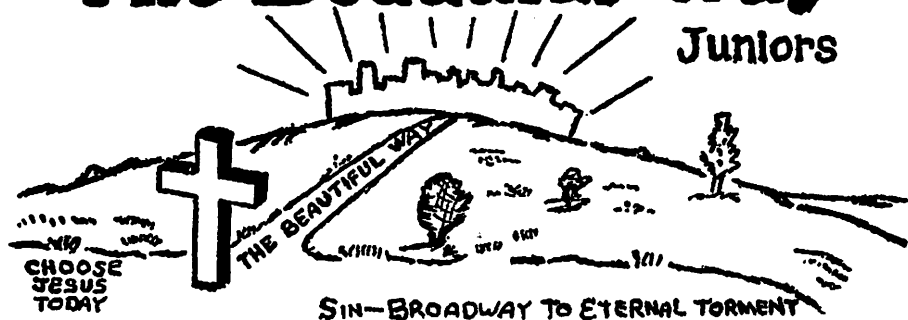
**13** Which kind of tree do you want to be?



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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1975

Part Two

Jan. 12

## Costly Jokes

"But it was only a joke," protested Tammy, as mother scolded her.

"A lie is a lie even when told as a joke. I have told you many times not to tell your little brother lies. He always believes you! Now just look, he could have easily been killed!"

Tammy had told her little brother, Jeff, to hurry over to Dick's house, for a surprise. Jeff had dashed across the street in front of a car. The car went upon the curb and hit the fire hydrant to avoid hitting Jeff.

"But I didn't know he would do as I said," added Tammy in self-defense. "I am really not to blame."

"Tammy, you must break yourself of this habit," cautioned Mother. "Did you know your cousin Allan missed getting a job he wanted in the city because of a lie he told as a joke?"

"You mean the one for Mr. Conway?"

"Yes. You see, his mother wanted the car that day, so he had to go to the city on the bus. While he was on the bus, an old man got on and took a seat in front of him. The old man was hard of hearing and so he said to the man whom he sat beside,

"Will you please tell me when we get to Harrowtown? I don't hear very well." The other man kindly assured the old man that he would let him know when they arrived. But before long, they both were asleep."

"Whenever the bus made its next stop, Allan shook the old man, and speaking directly into his ear said, "This is Harrowtown. Aren't you to get off here?"

"Yes, yes," muttered the old man and thinking Allan was doing him a favor, turned around and thanked him, giving him a big hand shake. He then tottered off the bus, while Allan and Tom laughed. The man whom he had sat beside was too drowsy to notice what the boys had done.

"When Allan arrived at the office, Mr. Conway was not in so he stayed overnight at his uncle's home. The next day he went into the office, and while waiting to see Mr. Conway, the old man walked in. Allan was surprised and embarrassed. He turned his head in hopes the old man wouldn't notice him."

"I am Mr. Randall," said the old man to the office girl.

"When Mr. Conway heard his voice, he stepped into the doorway of his private office to greet him, saying, 'Come in, and

sit down. You look weary, Mr. Randall, was your trip very tiring?" "

"Then Mr. Randall told Mr. Conway what had happened the day before. This caused him to arrive too late to get into the office. Therefore he had to find a hotel for the night, and a place to eat. He hadn't rested very well because Mrs. Randall was ill at home and he hadn't planned to stay away from her so long." "

"Mr. Conway noticed how that Mr. Randall kept glancing out the door while he spoke, so he asked if he would like the door closed while they talked."

"No," he answered. "It's just that I've been noticing that the boy sitting in the waiting room looks very much like the one who tricked me yesterday." "

"Really, Mother, did he recognize Allan?" questioned Tammy.

"Yes, he did. Later Mr. Conway asked Allan about it and told him that he didn't want anyone working for him, who would do such tricks."

"Allan was awfully disappointed to not get the job. He was so sure he would get it because Mrs. Jones had recommended him."

"That is right, Tammy. Mrs. Jones felt Allan had better qualifications for the job than any of her students. That is why she sent him to apply. She also knows that Mr. Conway takes great interest in all the boys who work for him. He finds opportunities for them and helps get them going in business. The boys who work for him are well paid and are on the way to success. That is why he chooses only the boys of the best character."

"But, Mother, Allan does have good character. He is always at Sunday School and Church. He has no bad habits and chooses only good friends."

"It is true he has no bad habits such as drugs, smoking, etc. but he has a habit of being careless with words. He tells lies, jokingly and tells the truth in a

way to protect himself. This habit is growing. Remember what he said about the horse? When he was a smaller boy, he excused himself from many things, by saying, 'I may have done it' or 'I guess I wasn't thinking.' Now it is easier for him to protect himself by just telling untruths."

"He sure does, even if others have to take the blame for what he has done. Sometimes he plays tricks on his brother and sister, and makes them cry," added Jeff, looking up from the floor where he was laying.

"Yes, he does. If he had not been careless enough to do such things to them, neither would he have tricked the old man."

"So a lie is a lie even when told as a joke?" questioned Tammy.

"A lie is a lie, whether it is told for fun, for protection, or for gain. I believe just as Mr. Conway. A person who will let another person suffer, just for enjoyment, is not of good character."

"Oh, Mother. I believe I already have a habit like Allan."

"Then, Tammy, you must ask God to forgive you and try with all your might to overcome this thing before it becomes stronger."

They knelt in prayer and Tammy began from that day to be more truthful.

—Charlotte Huskey

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Don't you think it would be well for us if we could so work and play and rest that we could take as our motto the words, "Every hour for Jesus"?

If we never do or say what we should be ashamed that Jesus should find us doing or saying—that is spending every hour for Him. If we honestly try to do right whatever happens—that is spending every hour for Him. If we are busy and cheer-

ful and jolly—that is spending every hour for Him. If we try always to think of others before ourselves—that is spending every hour for Him.

#### STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION

(Act of Aug. 12, 1970: Section 3685, Title 39, United States Code)

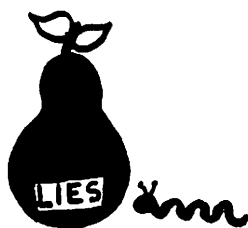
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I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.  
—**L. D. Pruitt, Publisher**

Dear Boys and Girls:

Many times, boys and girls tell a lie to keep from getting a spanking, or in trouble. But did you know it is better to take



a spanking here than to burn forever and forever in hell? A spanking will not be anything at all compared to hell. Hell is terrible and its horror just can't be explained or described. When you tell a lie you are not only telling it to a person but you are telling it to God. Notice those words in our lesson that Peter spoke to Ananias, "thou hast not lied unto men, but unto God." When we lie, we lie to God also. God knows all about that lie. He has told us not to lie. God has said that "all liars shall have their part in the lake of fire."

Sometimes boys and girls who have given their hearts to Jesus, will say, "No" real quickly when they are asked if they did something that they had done. The devil is right there to make you say it, but boys and girls, right away you should say, "Yes, I did it." Don't wait to correct what you said that was wrong. And if you do wait be sure to correct it real soon. You might not have intended to say you didn't do it, but you were not careful to watch what you said. If you let it go and leave it that way, you will be a liar. Oh, how sad it will be for all liars!

You should pray and ask God to help you to be real careful to always tell the truth. When you get in a habit of telling lies, it is hard to tell the truth. There is a spirit of lying that gets hold of you. That is a terrible spirit.

Today you are cutting out that evil fruit of lying and putting it on the corrupt tree. We put it up today to remind us that it is evil, and every boy or girl who lies, will be punished. Remember this corrupt tree will be cut down by the axe, at the root, and be cast into the fire that burns forever. The corrupt tree stands for a bad boy or a bad girl. You do not want to be one of these, do you?

The Bible says that "Lying lips are abomination to the Lord." Abomination means vile, evil, very bad, hateful. So God hates lying lips, because they are evil

and very bad. We want God to love us, do we not? He has a beautiful home prepared for us when we die. We are going to die sometime, so we want to go to be with Jesus when we die and not go where the devil is. Pray and ask Jesus to forgive you, if you have lied, and ask Him to help you to never do it again. — Aunt Marie

— c —  
**Lesson 2, Jan. 12, 1975**

## **LIARS BURN FOREVER**

**Rev. 21:8b; Acts 5:1-10**

Rev. 21:8b All liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone: which is the second death.

Acts 5:1 But a certain man named Ananias, with Sapphira his wife, sold a possession,

2 And kept back part of the price, his wife also being privy to it, and brought a certain part, and laid it at the apostles' feet.

3 But Peter said, Ananias, why hath Satan filled thine heart to lie to the Holy Ghost, and to keep back part of the price of the land?

4 Whiles it remained, was it not thine own? and after it was sold, was it not in thine own power? why hast thou conceived this thing in thine heart? thou hast not lied unto men, but unto God.

5 And Ananias hearing these words fell down, and gave up the ghost: and great fear came on all them that heard these things.

6 And the young men arose, wound him up and carried him out, and buried him.

7 And it was about the space of three hours after, when his wife, not knowing what was done, came in.

8 And Peter answered unto her. Tell me whether ye sold the land for so much? And she said, Yea, for so much.

9 Then Peter said unto her, How is it that ye have agreed together to tempt the Spirit of the Lord? behold, the feet of them which have buried thy husband are at the door and shall carry thee out.

10 Then fell she down straightway at his feet, and yielded up the ghost: and the young men came in, and found her dead, and, carrying her forth, buried her by her husband.

Memory Verse: Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out. Acts 3:19a.

### **QUESTIONS:**

1. Who will have their part in the lake of fire?

2. Who sold some land?

3. Did they give ALL of the money to the apostles?

4. Did Ananias and Sapphira have to give all of their money away?

5. Peter told them they had lied to whom?

6. What happened to them?

7. Do you know that when someone tells a lie it is the same as telling a lie to God?

8. Can lying become a habit?

9. Does God want you to tell lies?

10. Who does want you to tell lies?

11. What should you do if you do tell a lie?

12. Which is best, to tell the truth and get into trouble or to tell a lie and go to the lake of fire?

13. Will God forgive you if you tell Him you are sorry you told a lie?

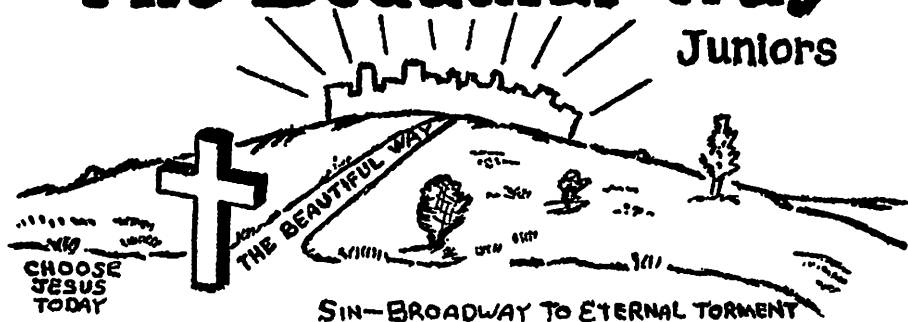
14. How long should we wait to ask God to forgive us?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1975

Part Three

Jan. 19

## The Stolen Watch

Carl and Dan lived with their aunt in a small southern town of New York. Their aunt had a large house, and each boy had his own room upstairs across the hall from Aunt Martha's.

Aunt Martha was very strict on the boys and never allowed them to have bad friends, or go anywhere she thought would not be for their good. Sometimes Dan thought she was terrible, especially when she wouldn't let him be like the other boys. Carl, who was four years older than Dan, understood Aunt Martha; he was willing to abide by her rules. Carl, however, had a job with Mr. Homers, one of Aunt Martha's friends, and didn't have to stay around home with Aunt Martha as much.

This evening Dan was especially bored. He looked longingly out of the window and watched the school football team practice for the night game. "I wish I could go to the game tonight," he thought. "It's going to be the biggest game of the year. But how can I hope to go? Aunt Martha won't let me do anything." He turned away from the window and went slowly upstairs. As he passed Aunt Martha's room, he saw her sitting in her

chair looking at the watch she had gotten for Carl as a Christmas present. "What a beautiful watch," he thought, "and for Carl. She always does the nicer things for him. She thinks I'm not old enough for a watch. She will probably get me a wagon or some toy cars."

He flung himself across the bed. "Oh! How I wish I could go to the game tonight, but Aunt Martha would never give me permission." He lay there for a long time thinking about the game. Then he fell asleep.

The next thing he knew, Aunt Martha was saying, "Good'bye, Dan, 'I'm going over to Mrs. Jones for the evening. I'll be back about ten-thirty." He lay still a moment. Then suddenly he realized that it was Wednesday night! "Mary, the maid, will be going to prayer meeting and Carl is working until eleven, so I'll be home alone! This will be a good time to go to the game. But how will I know the time to be sure and get home before anyone else?" He got his heavy coat and hat. "I surely need a watch," he thought. He walked across the hall and into Aunt Martha's room, opened the door and took out the watch. "I'll just take a look at it while she's out. It is a beauty! How I wish it were mine, especially tonight." He

laid it back in its place and started out of the room. Just as his foot hit the top stair he spun around, and said, "I think I'll just borrow that watch for tonight. I'll be back before anyone, and the watch will be back in place when they return home." He again took the watch from the box and placed it carefully on his wrist. Then down the stairs and across the living room he flew. He opened the door and stepped out. "But how will I get in when I get back? I shouldn't leave the door unlocked but neither do I have a key." After a moment's hesitation he stepped back into the room and unlocked the lower window that opened to the north side of the house, carefully unlocked the screen, and reclosed the window leaving a couple inches at the bottom to make it easy to open from the outside. It was 8:15, the game was already starting. How free and excited he felt! "I won't miss the game after all, I won't mind missing the other games now!"

It was only a short way to the stadium but the sidewalks were slippery and he had to wait at the crossing for the light to change.

As he was taking his place beside his friends, the whistle blew for the first quarter. "So you made it," called Sam from behind him. Dan looked at the watch, it was 8:30. "He has a new watch," said Bill, who was sitting to his left.

"Let me see!" cried Sam from up behind again. Soon a dozen boys were gathered around Dan looking at the watch. "It is a beauty," said another.

"Did your Aunt Martha get it for you?" asked Bill. Dan couldn't muster the courage to tell the boys that it wasn't his watch, but that it was his brother Carl's.

"Wow, Dan, you've the best aunt ever in the world!" returned Sam.

"Not bad at all," answered Dan, a little shyly.

It was fifteen until ten when Dan got out of the stadium. I'll have to hurry so

I can get in bed before anyone gets home. He darted in and out among the people as fast as he could. Hurriedly he covered the blocks—past the intersection with the traffic and on to the next. A policeman was stationed there to direct traffic as it was unlighted. Dan waited his turn, then started across. Just as he was nearing the curb, a large truck came speeding through the intersection. "Look out!" called the policeman. Dan jumped for the curb; and as he did, his foot slipped and he fell.

"Are you hurt," asked the policeman, as he helped Dan to his feet again.

"No, I'm just wet and muddy."

"I wish I could have gotten his license number," said the policeman. "What is your name, and where do you live?"

Dan gave his name and address. I hope he doesn't come to the house and ask questions about this, he thought. "Just forget all about this," Dan said. "The truck driver probably couldn't see me because of the rain and darkness. Probably there is usually no reason for him stopping here. I'm just fine, but I must hurry home, as I must be in before ten-thirty. Good-bye."

Through the darkness he ran until he could clearly see the house. Everything was dark. "Now, if I can get in and get undressed before Aunt Martha or Mary get home." He forced open the window which he had prepared before leaving. In he climbed. He turned to switch on the lights when he heard a taxi stop in front of the house.

(To be continued)

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When some one gets hurt when you are having fun, it is no longer fun.

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Do unto others as you want them to do unto you.

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Be a peacemaker, not a trouble-maker.

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?

"May I have a small safety pin?" asked Betty. She had stayed all night with Ruth.

"Why, surely," said Ruth. "You would not even have to ask."

"Oh yes," said Betty. "It would be stealing if I took it without asking."

"You mean such a small thing as a pin?" said Ruth. "I never think of such a thing."

"Oh, but you must," Betty said. "My mother said that men are behind prison bars today who started out just stealing little things."

"Well, I guess you are right," said Ruth. "I guess I had better be more careful."

—M. Miles

Dear Boys and Girls:

The fruit that you will cut out and put on the corrupt tree is called "stealing." What a terrible fruit! A person hates for someone to steal from them. And the one that steals surely is in trouble with the Lord. When you see a quarter lying on the table, as you enter the room, many times, the devil will tell you to take it. Of course you do not want to take it. Then the devil says that if you take it you can buy that comb (or something you have been wanting) with that quarter. You stop



and think about the comb. Well, you sure need one, and you do not have the money to get it. As you stand there looking at that quarter the devil says, "No one will see you take it, or will know about it." You look around you and no one is in sight. The devil says, "Take it quickly before someone comes in here." You reach for it and take it. You leave the room with it. What are you now? You are a thief. How sad! Boys and girls, the devil is working all the time to get you to do wrong. We must be careful. Why? Oh, it means our going to heaven or hell. Isn't that a good reason for us being careful?

Our first verse tells us that "stolen waters are sweet." You might enjoy the comb that you used the quarter to buy. And it might be, after you keep it for a while, you will become so used to having it that at times, you will forget you used a stolen quarter to buy it. But, boys and girls, there will be times you will feel badly. But remember you have a comb that will cause you to go to hell! That is terrible! Even if you do not think about it, God has it on his record.

To get your sin of stealing blotted off of God's records, you must be sorry about the sin of stealing. You come to God and ask him, for Jesus' sake, to forgive you for stealing. Then the next thing you have to do is to make it right. You go to that person's house, where you stole the quarter to buy the comb, and ask him to forgive you. You give him a quarter for the one you stole. When you do this, it is all clear. Of course, if someone asked you where you got the quarter to buy the comb, and you told them a lie about it, you will have to make that right. Isn't it much, much better to not steal than to have to go through all of this trouble and have bad feelings? Oh, boys and girls, do be careful and watch. Pray much and ask the Lord to help you. You do not want to be like Judas. He stole from the

bag that the disciples and Jesus kept their money in. Look what stealing led to. One sin causes another sin to be added. He surely came to a sad end. — Aunt Marie

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Lesson 3, Jan. 19, 1975

**THE END OF A THIEF**

**Prov. 9:17, 18; John 12:3-6;**

**Matt. 26:20, 24, 47b-50; 27:3-5**

Proverbs 9:17 Stolen waters are sweet, and bread eaten in secret is pleasant.

18 But he knoweth not that the dead are there; and that her guests are in the depths of hell.

John 12:3 Then took Mary a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped his feet with her hair: and the house was filled with the odour of the ointment.

4 Then saith one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, which should betray him,

5 Why was not this ointment sold for three hundred pence, and given to the poor?

6 This he said, not that he cared for the poor; but because he was a thief, and had the bag, and bare what was therein.

Matt. 26:20 Now when the even was come, he sat down with the twelve.

24 The Son of man goeth as it is written of him: but woe unto that man by whom the Son of man is betrayed! it had been good for that man if he had not been born.

47b Judas, one of the twelve, (came to take Jesus), and with him a great multitude with swords and staves, from the chief priests and elders of the people.

48 Now he (Judas) that betrayed him (Jesus) gave them a sign, saying, Whom-

soever I shall kiss, that same is he: hold him fast,

49 And forthwith he came to Jesus, and said, Hail, master; and kissed him.

50 And Jesus said unto him, Friend, wherefore art thou come? Then came they, and laid hands on Jesus, and took him.

Matt. 27:3 Then Judas, which had betrayed him, (Jesus) when he saw that he was condemned, repented himself, and brought again the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders,

4 Saying, I have sinned in that I have betrayed the innocent blood. And they said, What is that to us? see thou to that.

5 And he cast down the pieces of silver in the temple, and departed, and went and hanged himself.

Memory Verse: Let him that stole steal no more; but rather let him labour, working with his hands. Eph. 4:28a

**QUESTIONS:**

1 What is the fruit in today's lesson?  
2 Who anointed Jesus' feet with a costly ointment?

3 Who thought the ointment should have been sold instead?

4 Did Judas really want the money given to the poor?

5 What is a thief?

6 Fill in the blanks: ——— unto the man by whom the Son of man is ———.

7 It had been ——— for that man if he had not been ———.

8 Who did betray Jesus?

9 What did Judas do with the 30 pieces of silver?

10 What happened to Judas?

11 Is it a sin to steal?

12 What must you do to make things right with God if you steal something?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1975

Part Four

Jan. 26

## The Stolen Watch

"That must be Mary," Dan thought. Hurriedly he latched the screen and lowered the window. He raced upstairs and into his room closing the door softly behind him. "What will I do with these muddy clothes. How will I ever explain?" He slipped them off and got into his pajamas. "Shall I hang them over the chair to dry? No, someone might come into the room," he thought. Carefully he spread them under the bed and pulled the spread down to hide them. He was just getting ready to jump in bed when he remembered the WATCH! "Where is it?" In the excitement of the accident he had forgotten. "How could I have lost it?" Then he remembered having taken it off as he left the stadium. He was carrying it in his hand inside his pocket. He wanted to be sure and get the watch back safely and believed this to be the safest way to carry it. He slipped under the bed and searched his pockets. "Are there holes in my pockets?" he asked himself. "No none at all. Maybe I dropped it as I climbed in the window. No, I didn't have the

watch whenever I got home. I must have dropped it at the corner when I fell." The thought made him sick all over. "How could I ever have been so foolish to have taken the watch? Then another thought came to him. "It isn't me that is foolish, it is Aunt Martha. If she would have given me permission to go to the game I would not have needed the watch. And if she loved me as much as she does Carl, she would have gotten me one also, then I would not have wanted so badly to have worn it just this once. She is always doing nice things for Carl. She never does anything for me." He was so disturbed, he could not cry. Waves of hatred swept over him. "I hate Aunt Martha," he said to himself.

Just then Carl passed his room and noticed the light on. "What are you doing up so late?" he asked as he opened the door.

"Nothing much, why, can't I stay up as late as you? After all I'm not a baby."

"Okay, I was just asking, thought you might be sick." He closed the door and went on to bed.

Aunt Martha had already gone to bed. As soon as they were asleep, he redressed himself. Opening the top drawer, he took out his flashlight and gloves. Quietly he

descended the stairs, crossed the living room and climbed out the window. Despondently he searched every inch of the sidewalk as he walked the entire intersection and vainly started toward the stadium. "There is no use doing this," he said to himself. "I will look on the way to school tomorrow." Sadly he returned home, reopened the window and climbed through. As he turned toward the stairs he bumped over a lovely blue vase which his Aunt kept near the window. "I hope Aunt Martha didn't hear that!" He stood listening for a moment. All was quiet. Tip-toeing he ascended the stairs and entering his room, redressed and got into bed. He couldn't see, all he could do was think of the watch, the broken vase, and his muddy clothes. "It's all because Aunt Martha is so strict. How could she expect a boy to obey?" Finally he decided a way that he thought would get him out of his troubles and fell asleep.

"I need to go early today," he said to Mary as he sat down at the breakfast table. "May I eat now?" He ate breakfast, picked up his books and as he left the house said, "Please tell Aunt Martha I'll be a little late getting home tonight."

After school he went by the jewellers. "Like to buy a watch?" asked Mr. Rily, the jeweler, as Dan stood looking at the watch display.

"I sure would like to have one like this," he said pointing to a watch like Carl's.

"That's a beauty! But pretty expensive for a boy like you to buy."

"Could I pay a little down and a little each week?"

"Yes, you could. I would need your Mother to come in and sign the papers for you."

"Never mind then," answered Dan.

He was just turning to go out when Mr. Rily said, "Like to put it on Lay-away? You may pay a little now and a

little each week. When it is all paid you may take the watch home."

Dan paid all the money he had saved from his allowance on the watch and walked out of the store. "How will I get Aunt Martha to consent for me to work after school?" He knew several people who would pay a boy to help with work around their homes. Besides making money he would be away from Aunt Martha. "I don't want to ever see her again," he thought. "She is really to blame for all this. I hope she hasn't missed the watch." He comforted himself with the thought that she probably wouldn't look for it until she was ready to do her Christmas shopping.

"Aunt Martha," he called as he went into the house. "Mrs. Jones would like for me to rake her yard. May I please?"

Aunt Martha came through the door of her room looking pale and sick. "What's the matter?" he asked, ducking his head so she could not look at him directly. He knew she had missed the watch!

"Oh, Dan, someone has broken into our house. This morning Mary found my blue vase laying on the floor broken. At first I thought she had carelessly bumped it. But this afternoon as I sat knitting, I felt cool air and saw that the window was not completely closed and the screen was unlocked. I always keep the windows locked. Mary must have left it open and the screen unlatched when she washed the window. She is so careless!"

"Maybe she hasn't discovered that the watch is missing," he thought. He wanted to get away as soon as possible. "Mrs. Jones is waiting," he said. "I told her I would be right back if you did not mind."

"Of course I do not mind you helping Mrs. Jones. She is my best friend. But I do not wish you to work anywhere else."

Dan hurried out of the house and over to Mrs. Jones. After finishing with her, he

went around the corner to help another lady. "If Aunt Martha finds out about this I'll have to go to bed without dinner." That was another problem he had not thought about, how could he face her during mealtime?

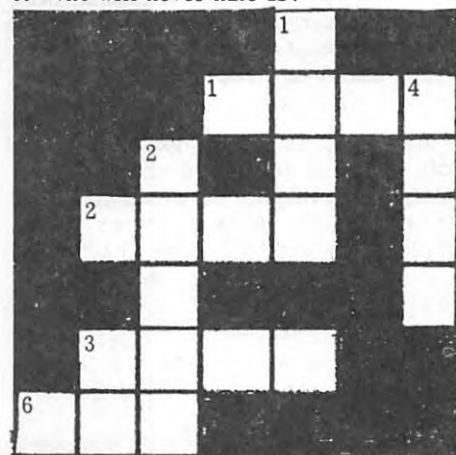
(To be continued)

Down:

1. Jesus came to ——— us.
2. Whom did Saul hate?
3. Does God want us to hate?
4. Jesus wants us to ——— one another.

Across:

1. Who was David's enemy?
4. Opposite of love.
3. Ninty and ——— Luke 15:7.
6. Who will never hate us?



Dear Boys and Girls:

Our next bad fruit that you cut out and put on the corrupt tree is, "Hatred."



That corrupt tree is looking bad, with all of that bad fruit on it. Notice the axe at the bottom. The boy or girl that has that kind of fruit in their life, will surely be in trouble. They will be cut off from heaven, and all that is good and will be cast into hell. Hell is a terrible place. Here in this world we have a lot of trouble and hatred but there is some love too. There is one person that everyone can always be sure loves them. (Can you tell me who that is?) Yes, it is Jesus. He proved His love for us. We all were headed for hell but our precious Jesus took our punishment, so we could be free. I do love Him, don't you? There is no love in hell. No mothers or fathers, brothers or sisters there will love you. Every one there hates everyone else. Oh, I don't want to go to that place. Jesus has made a way that we can go to heaven, so let each of us be careful and live for Jesus.

Remember, if you do sin, there is a way to have that sin forgiven. It is through Jesus. But we must come the way Jesus has taught us to come to receive forgiveness.

In our lesson we see how Saul hated David. He sought to kill him in different ways. Poor David had to run for his life. No wonder he wrote so many good Psalms about his deliverance from his enemy. He surely had many years of trouble because of the hatred of Saul. But as we read in our lesson about Saul and his sad end, we know that it doesn't pay to do wrong. Saul surely missed heaven.

Sometimes I hear boys and girls say about someone, "I hate him or her." Oh, that is so terrible! Maybe that boy or girl did something awful to you but don't let hate creep into your heart. Our memory verse tells us to pray for those who do us wrong. If you will quickly pray for them as soon as they do you wrong you will not have any bad feeling for them. Did you know that hatred had a lot of cousins? Some of the names of Hatred's cousins are

ill-feeling, dislike, and get-even. You want to keep all of Hatred's cousins out of your heart and mind too. Just a little bad feeling toward someone might lead to hatred. Pray much and ask God to help you. He has promised to help all who will ask Him and pray to Him. —Aunt Marie

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## Lesson 4, Jan. 26, 1975

### SAUL HATES DAVID

1 John 3:15; 1 Sam. 18:28, 29;  
19:11-18; 1 Sam. 31:1, 3, 4b-6a

I John 3:15 Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

1 Sam. 18:28 And Saul saw and knew that the Lord was with David, and that Michal Saul's daughter loved him.

29 And Saul was yet the more afraid of David; and Saul became David's enemy continually.

19:11 Saul also sent messengers unto David's house, to watch him, and to slay him in the morning: and Michal David's wife told him, saying, If thou save not thy life tonight, tomorrow thou shalt be slain.

12 So Michal let David down through a window: and he went, and fled, and escaped.

13 And Michal took an image, and laid it in the bed, and put a pillow of goats' hair for his bolster, and covered it with a cloth.

14 And when Saul sent messengers to take David, she said, He is sick.

15 And Saul sent the messengers again to see David, saying, Bring him up to me in the bed, that I may slay him.

16 And when the messengers were come in, behold, there was an image in the bed, with a pillow of goats' hair for his bolster.

17 And Saul said unto Michal, Why hast thou deceived me so, and sent away mine enemy, that he is escaped? And Michal answered Saul, He said unto me, Let me go; why should I kill thee?

18 So David fled, and escaped, and came to Samuel to Ramah, and told him all that Saul had done to him. And he and Samuel went and dwelt in Naioth.

31:1 (Several years later) Now the Philistines fought against Israel: and the men of Israel fled from before the Philistines, and fell down slain in Mount Gilboa.

3 And the battle went sore against Saul, and the archers hit him and he was wounded of the archers.

4b Saul took a sword, and fell upon it.

6a So Saul died.

Memory Verse: Do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you; That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven. Matt. 5:44b, 45a.

### QUESTIONS:

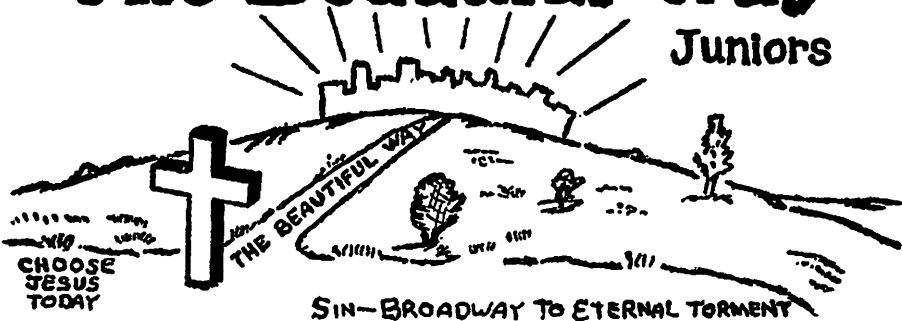
1. Who is a murderer? (I John 3:15)
2. Did you know that hatred is a terrible sin?
3. Why is it so awful to hate someone?
4. Why did Saul hate David?
5. What did Saul want to do to David?
6. To whom did David go?
7. What happened to Saul?
8. Should you say, "I hate someone?"
9. Is it a sin to hate someone?
10. What does the Bible tell us to do to those who hate us?
11. How can we be the children of God?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1975

Part Five

Feb. 2

## The Stolen Watch

It was almost dark when Dan arrived home. "You are very late," said Mary. "I'm waiting dinner for you. Aunt Martha isn't coming down tonight as she is very disturbed about the broken vase."

Dan ate in silence and went straight to his room. He checked his pants that were drying under the bed, and he cleaned off the dried mud before putting them in the laundry. He was tired from working hard, sick over the broken vase and miserable from fear that the missing watch would be discovered. The more he thought about it, the more he hated Aunt Martha, Carl, and himself.

Aunt Martha still would not give her consent for Dan to work for anyone but Mrs. Jones or the teacher. "People will think I am cruel, if they see you working in the cold weather," she explained. So every morning he left home early and worked at different places anyway. In the evenings, Dan worked again awhile before coming home and told his aunt that he was helping the teacher at school. Aunt Martha was very pleased with him helping the teacher.

He had paid two payments on the watch. He had managed to avoid being around Aunt Martha, and she hadn't discovered the missing watch. But he was so miserable! He could hardly eat or sleep. His mind was on nothing except his troubles. His teacher had told him if he could not study better, that she was going to call his aunt to find out why. Now he was tormented with the fear that Aunt Martha would find out what he was doing in the mornings and evenings. Sometimes he thought he would tell, but he couldn't make himself confess what he had done.

A few days later as he was nearing home, he noticed a taxi in the street and Mary loading her belongings into it. He could see she had been crying. She never looked up, so Dan went on into the house without speaking. It seemed like walking into a funeral. Aunt Martha was standing beside the table looking pale and sick like she had looked the day the broken vase was discovered.

"I'm sending Mary away," she said. "She has stolen Carl's watch. I know she has. First she broke my lovely vase that I bought when your mother and I visited England. Now I know she unlocked the window to make me believe someone had broken into the house. I discovered

it missing today as I thought to show it to Mrs. Jones. I will miss her, for she has been a good cook and kept the house well, and I had supposed was a good Christian. She says she hasn't got the watch so I have reported it to the police. Her brother has probably sold it for her. You may get yourself something to eat. I'm feeling sick after all this, I must lie down."

"O.K.," answered Dan, as he hurried into the kitchen. He was glad to do anything to get away from her. He thought he couldn't stand it any longer. "I must tell," he thought. "I must. Poor Mary, her father is dead and her mother ill." Mary and her brother both had to work so the family could live. To lose her job just before Christmas was terrible. He tried to eat the sandwich he had made, but he couldn't swallow. He put it in the refrigerator, went upstairs and got in bed.

Next morning he left without seeing his aunt. He was so guilty that his head ached. He felt sick and weak from not eating dinner last night nor breakfast this morning, so he asked to be excused from class and went home.

When he arrived home, Aunt Martha was getting dressed to go to the police station to identify a watch that had been found. Dan knew it must be the one he lost the night of the game. He would have to confess, but maybe it wasn't, and how would they know that it had dropped off HIS arm?

The watch was so crushed, Aunt Martha wasn't sure if it was the missing one, so it was taken to the Jeweler for identification. Sure enough, it was the same watch.

"Where was this watch found?" asked Aunt Martha.

"It was picked up by Mr. Davis, the policeman on duty the night of December 5. A boy fell at the intersection of Pine and Elwood as he hurried across to avoid a speeding truck. The back wheel of the truck must have run

over it. We thought it belonged to the boy, and we expected him to call for it, but evidently he had stolen it. How long has your watch been missing?"

Aunt Martha thought the watch had been missing only a day or two. However, she answered, "My watch disappeared that very night, but my maid stole it. I was sure she would confess, but yesterday I realized she was not going to; so I fired her and reported the missing watch. Her brother must have been taking it somewhere to sell. Did you get the boy's name?"

"Yes, we have a record of his name. It is Dan Westcock, his address is 613 North Perkins."

"Goodness me," cried Aunt Martha, "He even gave my address. How bold can thieves get?"

"Would you like to press charges?" asked the police chief.

"No, thank you; I have known him a long time; he will pay for it, now that he has been caught," she said haughtily as she arose to leave.

"If you have any trouble, just let us know," the police said.

"I sure played that slick," she said to herself as she drove home. "They won't have a record on my little Dan." She was so proud of how she kept Dan out of trouble with the police that she forgot her anger until she drove into the garage.

Then suddenly her anger returned as she entered the house, and she called, "Dan, you're the thief, not Mary. How dare you let me blame Mary and send her away. It is such hard work to get a good maid these days. Now, go to your bedroom and stay there until you are ready to confess this whole thing." Dan flew up the stairs and into his room.

(To be continued)

—o—  
"Children obey your parents." This will make you and your parents happy.

## Monkey or Dirt

"Hurry, Billy, we want to see the monkeys," Jane yelled.

"Oh yes, I want to see them too," Billy answered as he started running to catch up with Jane. "Did you know that we were monkeys one time?"

"Monkeys, did you say,—not me," Jane exclaimed.

"Well, it's in the Bible," affirmed Billy.

"Oh it's not either," Jane quickly said. "The Bible said that we were made out of the dirt. Didn't you ever read that?"

"I heard Mr. Brown say that we were one time monkeys, and he is smart," Billy said.

"Well, he isn't as smart as Moses, because Moses talked to God," Jane declared. And Moses wrote the first book of the Bible and it says that God made the first man Adam out of the dirt and I believe the Bible."

—M. Miles

Dear Boys and Girls:

I am sure you do not think very often about being a little tiny baby. But sometime; look at a tiny baby and then think about you being that tiny one time. You didn't know very much. You knew when you were hungry or hurt somewhere in your body. Soon, you knew your mother and then your father. Little by little you



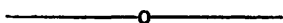
learned many things. Just think about the hundreds of things a little baby learns in its first years. I am told that a baby learns more in its first four years of life than a person learns in four years of college. Of course the things the baby learns and what one learns in college are very different. But you were so helpless and tiny. They saw that you had food and were kept warm. They took good care of you. Now you are big boys and girls. Surely you ought to love your parents for all they have done for you, up to this day. You can show them that you love them by doing as they ask you. Jesus has told us, "If ye love me keep my commandments." If you love your parents do as they tell you.

The Bible teaches boys and girls to obey their parents. The last part of our lesson tells about children who did not obey their parents. This was under the law of Moses. They took them out and stoned them. Today, there are reform schools to put boys and girls in who refuse to obey their parents and the law. It would be a terrible place to go. But I know you want to obey your parents and that will please the Lord. Sometimes, you feel real stubborn about obeying, but never give in to that stubbornness. The devil makes you feel stubborn. Remember, our lesson said that those who disobey their parents are "worthy of death." That means eternal death in hell. Oh, what a terrible place that is! But we want to obey our parents because we love them and love God. It isn't just because we don't want to go to hell. Love should be the motive for obeying them.

Our lesson said, "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not." If other boys and girls try to get you to do wrong just don't agree to disobey. Oh, you will be so much happier if you do right.

You need to thank God for good parents. Some children have wicked parents. They are mean to them and mistreat them. Their parents fight, fuss, drink

and do alot of wicked things. So thank God for good parents and obey them. When you obey them then they know you love them.  
—Aunt Marie



## Lesson 5, Feb. 2, 1975

### DISOBEDIENT TO PARENTS

**Rom. 1:28a, 30b, 32a; Prov. 20:11;  
6:20-23; 1:9, 10; Deut. 21:18-21**

Romans 1:28a And even as they did not like to retain God in their knowledge,

30b Being . . . disobedient to parents,

32a Who knowing the judgment of God, that they which commit such things are worthy of death.

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

6:20 My son, keep thy father's commandment, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

21 Bind them continually upon thine heart, and tie them about thy neck.

22 When thou goest, it shall lead thee; when thou sleepest, it shall keep thee; and when thou awakest, it shall talk with thee.

23 For the (God's) commandment is a lamp; and the law is light; and reproofs of instruction are the way of life:

1:9 For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

10 My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

Deut. 21:18 (Mosaic law) If a man have a stubborn and rebellious son, which will not obey the voice of his father, or the voice of his mother, and that, when they chastened him, will not hearken unto them:

19 Then shall his father and his mother lay hold on him, and bring him out unto the elders of his city, and unto the gates of his place;

20 And they shall say unto the elders of his city, This our son is stubborn and rebellious, he will not obey our voice; he is a glutton, and a drunkard.

21 And all the men of his city shall stone him with stones, that he die: so shalt thou put evil away from among you; and all Israel shall hear, and fear.

Memory Verse: Children obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Eph. 6:1.

### QUESTIONS:

1. What is the corrupt fruit in today's lesson?

2. Did you know it is part of God's law for you to obey your parents?

3. How can we tell if a child is good?

4. Verse 23 tells us two things God's law and commandment are. What are they?

5. Why should we love and obey our parents?

6. How do we show our love to our parents?

7. If someone wants us to do wrong and disobey our parents, what should we do? (verse 10).

8. Under Moses' law, what happened to a stubborn, rebellious son?

9. What can happen today to boys and girls who do not obey the law?

10. Does it please God when you obey your parents?

11. Who makes you feel stubborn?

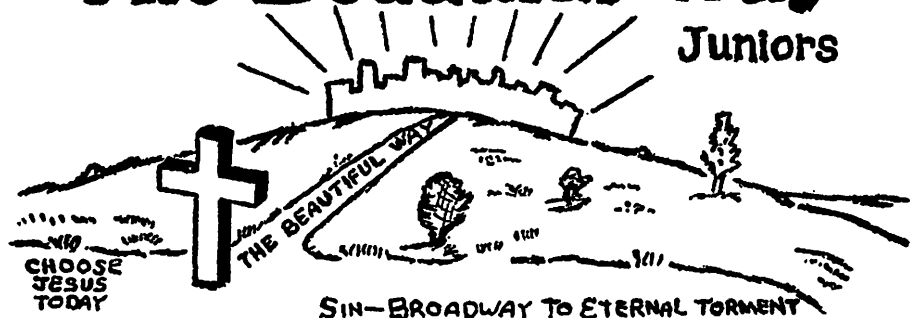
12. Does the devil want you to be happy?

13. The memory verse tells us it is - - - - to obey our parents.

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1 Jan., Feb., March, 1975

Part Six

Feb. 9

## The Stolen Watch

Dan felt a little relieved that the truth was known. Any punishment Aunt Martha would give couldn't be worse than what he had suffered the last twenty-one days. It was too horrible to explain in words. At first, he thought he would confess it all. But then he thought, "Why should she know everything? If I could work until Christmas, I'd have my watch paid for, and then she would let me keep it. Oh! What about the vase? A supposed burglar would be blamed for that." Carefully, he planned his confession, then slowly went back downstairs.

Aunt Martha was still sitting in the same chair as if she were glued. "Ready to confess?" she asked, looking up stunned. Dan stammered out his confession of leaving the house for the game and needing the watch for time. Then, he told about the accident and the watch, and how he had hunted vainly for it, but had never thought of calling the police station.

"How did you get into the house when you returned? Through the window, I suppose. That explains the unlocked window and broken vase."

Dan thought he would admit that also, but his courage failed. "No, Aunt Martha," he said rather shyly. "I came in as Mary returned from prayer meeting."

"So Mary knew you were out and did not tell me?"

"Mary didn't know that you hadn't given me permission to go to the game."

"I guess maybe she didn't," answered Aunt Martha, leaning back in her chair again. "I have already decided how you will be punished. I had planned for you and Carl to spend your Christmas vacation with Uncle Jim in New York City. Carl is buying his own airplane ticket, and yours was to be a gift from me. Carl's gift was to be the watch, as you already know. However, now I shall buy Carl another watch with the money I have for your ticket. You shall stay home and receive nothing for Christmas."

Suddenly, Dan burst into tears. He had wished for a long time to visit his uncle in New York City. He thought about the watch he was paying for. "Aunt Martha," he sobbed, "I didn't mean to steal. I have another watch on lay-away at the jeweler's for Carl." He saw that she was looking tenderly, so went on. "I'll give you all my allowance for the next

year to pay for the watch, if you will only let me go."

"I'll think about it," she said, "Leave me to think awhile."

Dan went to his room. He could hear her talking on the phone to the jeweler. "He's paid forty-seven dollars?" she asked, "Where on earth did he get all that money?"

After she had hung up, she called, "Dan, where did you get forty-seven dollars to pay on the watch?"

Dan knew his only hope was to tell everything. "You see," he said, "I've been working, helping people with storm windows, cleaning yards, getting gardens ready for winter, etc. I haven't been helping the teacher at all. Every morning and evening I've worked. I have earned thirty-two dollars. The other fifteen dollars came from my allowance."

"I must say you have done well, but you have also disobeyed me by working. People will think I am mean to you. You shall not go to New York, nor shall you eat at the table with me, during your vacation, except on Christmas day. Only that day, because we are having the Jones for dinner, and I wouldn't want them to know that I am raising a disobedient, lying thief."

During the two weeks vacation, Dan had to eat alone in his room. He could go no where unless with Aunt Martha. How he wished he could be with Carl at Uncle Jim's!

Mary, who was a true Christian, was praying every night that the truth would be discovered and that she could have her job again. She had asked her church to pray also. One of them invited Aunt Martha to their mid-winter meeting, which was held the week between Christmas and New Year's.

Aunt Martha decided to go, for this would be an opportunity to see Mary. She was hoping that Mary would be willing to work for her again. Moreover, she

felt the influence of religious services would be the only thing that would keep Dan from being a disobedient, lying thief.

The church was almost full when they arrived. A young man helped them find seats close to the center aisle in the middle part of the chapel.

As the evangelist spoke the word of God, Dan realized that he needed to confess these wrongs to God. Aunt Martha also saw her need when he read Psalms 120:2, "Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue."

After he had finished speaking, he invited all who felt they needed to confess sins to come forward and pray. Soon, Dan went, and Aunt Martha followed.

At home that night, Dan confessed about the vase and the windows. "I'm sorry for everything," he said. "God has forgiven me for lying, stealing, hating, and being disobedient." Aunt Martha told Dan how deceitful she had been at the police station to protect him and also herself from embarrassment. She immediately called the police station and corrected the trouble with them.

What a change in the home of Aunt Martha, Carl, and Dan! Salvation brought it! Carl came home the day before New Year's; and the following Monday, Mary came back to work again. Things seemed normal, but this was a change of heart. Now, Dan loves Aunt Martha. There is no more stealing, hating, disobeying or lying from Dan or Aunt Martha.

—Rewritten by Charlotte Huskey

o

"Ethel wants to be a missionary when she gets through school," said her older sister.

"She may want to, but I think Norma is practicing for it," said Aunt Carolyn.

"Practicing! What do you mean?"

"Did you ever notice that when an errand has to be done in the house, it is Norma who volunteers to do it.

If your mother wants help she always counts on Norma for it. Ethel has her music, she has a letter to write, or a book to finish. Ethel may want to be a missionary but it is Norma who is practicing to fit herself for the service that the missionary board will require."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Did you ever think about what a wonderful thing it is to be able to talk? What if you could not utter one word? Wouldn't that be a great hinderance? Yet, we do know there are some people who can't talk. They use sign language with their hands. So boys and girls do be thankful that you are able to talk.

Our lesson today is about a bad fruit that you are to put on your corrupt tree which is called, "Evil Tongue." This is such a terrible evil fruit. Oh, how many times boys and girls have said words, which were hateful and caused someone to cry. Oh, I do trust that you never do that. We know we must be very careful or we will be guilty. God has blessed us with a tongue to talk with. We do not want to be like our lesson says and have a tongue that is full of fire. The fire in our tongues comes from hell. Bad words and hateful words, spoken about someone, will go out and it would be hard to ever take them up again. Boys and girls, do stop and think before you speak. If you can't say something nice about someone do not say anything.

One boy told some lies on someone and later was sorry. He wanted to make it right. His grandmother took him upstairs and opened up a small pillow of feathers and shook them out of the window.



The wind caught them and blew them everywhere. She told him to pick them up. He said that it was impossible. His grandmother let him know that was the way with the lies he had told. He could never recall the hurt, the damage and the places that they went. A boy or girl could only ask God and the one they hurt and those they had talked to to forgive them. He would then have to pray to God to take care of the rest.

Delilah pressed Samson daily with words. She pled and begged him to tell her what caused him to have such great strength. She was deceitful with her words. She said she loved him, and that he didn't love her because he wouldn't tell her. The only reason she wanted to know was to get the pieces of silver from the Philistines. She didn't love him. Her words were deceitful. How terrible! Finally, she got it out of him. He lost his eyesight and freedom, then later his life. Behind Delilah's words there was murder, and other evil things. Her tongue was set on fire of hell. Her tongue was full of sin and iniquity. What a great trouble a little fire kindled! Even to this day her evil talk is known. She could never gather up all the evil shed by her deceitful tongue. Oh, boys and girls, use your tongues to give out good things and to be kind. This is best and Jesus will bless you.

— Aunt Marie

Lesson 6, Feb. 9, 1975

### DELILAH'S EVIL TONGUE

Eph. 4:29, 31; Judges 16:4, 5, 15-21;  
James 3:2, 5, 6

Eph. 4:29 Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers.

31 Let all . . . evil speaking, be put away from you,

Judges 16:4 And it came to pass afterward, that he (Samson) loved a woman in the valley of Sorek, whose name was Delilah.

5 And the lords of the Philistines came up unto her, and said unto her, Entice him, and see wherein his great strength lieth, and by what means we may prevail against him, that we may bind him to afflict him: and we will give thee every one of us eleven hundred pieces of silver.

15 And she said unto him, How canst thou say, I love thee, when thine heart is not with me? thou hast mocked these three times, and hast not told me wherein thy great strength lieth.

16 And it came to pass, when she pressed him daily with her words, and urged him, so that his soul was vexed unto death;

17 That he told her all his heart, and said unto her, There hath not come a razor upon mine head; for I have been a Nazarene unto God from my mother's womb: if I be shaven, then my strength will go from me, and I shall become weak, and be like any other man.

18 And when Delilah saw that he had told her all his heart, she sent and called for the lords of the Philistines, saying, Come up this once, for he hath shewed me all his heart. Then the lords of the Philistines came up unto her, and brought money in their hand.

19 And she made him sleep upon her knees; and she called for a man, and she caused him to shave off the seven locks of his head; and she began to afflict him, and his strength went from him.

20 And she said, The Philistines be upon thee, Samson. And he awoke out of his sleep, and said, I will go out as at other times before, and shake myself. And he

wist not that the Lord was departed from him.

21 But the Philistines took him, and put out his eyes, and brought him down to Gaza, and bound him with fetters of brass; and he did grind in the prison house.

James 3:2 For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.

5 Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!

6 And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity: so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell.

Memory Verse: Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue. Psalms 120:2

#### QUESTIONS:

1 What member of your body can cause you, and others all kinds of trouble?

2 James 3:6 tells us the tongue is a — — .

3 What can a little fire do?

4 Who, in our lesson, had a deceitful tongue?

5 Why did she want Samson to tell her the secret of his strength?

6 What was the secret of his strength?

7 Do you think Delilah loved Samson as she said she did?

8 Did Samson know his strength was gone?

9 What did the Philistines do to Samson?

10 Should we use our tongue to hurt people?

11 Does God want us to say unkind things?

12 What did the Psalmist (in our memory verse) pray to be delivered from?

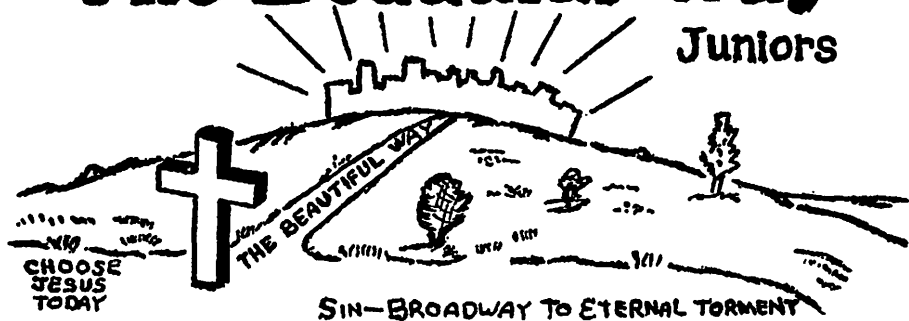
13 Is it a serious thing to tell lies?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1975

Part Seven

Feb. 16

## Who Am I?

I shall tell you about a man which had a lot of trouble for a long, long, time because he became angry. We shall call him Son, that will be easy for you to remember.

Son was an adopted child of a very rich lady. He lived in a beautiful brick home, built on a hill overlooking the largest river in the country. Inside it was luxuriously furnished, with rugs, brightly colored draperies, and copper and gold vessels for decoration. Outside where Son played, it looked very much like a park which was well cared for. Son was treated as if he were the lady's own boy. He never had to work hard as other boys who lived around him. The only thing he did was study. He went to the best schools and learned everything the other rich men's children learned. Sometimes his teachers taught him in his own home in a room which was built just for that. When he finished his studying for the day, he roamed the gardens that surrounded his home.

Many times as strolled through the gardens, he thought about his real mother and father. He had brothers and sisters.

His own Mother had been his babysitter when he was a very small boy. He thought he remembered how she looked, but maybe he couldn't. One thing he knew, he wanted to see her. When I get big enough I shall go and see her, he thought.

The more he thought about his mother and father, the more he loved them. The thing he loved most about his family was their love for God. He wished to serve the same God. "Someday I will leave this home and go to live with my own people so I can serve God also," he thought. He knew if he stayed in this home, he could have everything he wanted, and the pleasure that sinful things bring. If he went to his people it would be a lot of suffering. He thought about it year after year. Finally he decided, "If I stay here and enjoy this kind of life, it will be over when I die. If I go to my people and live for God, I will have a peaceful life and will get to live with God after death. I shall go to my people. . . But first I will go to visit them."

When Son arrived in his hometown he learned that his people were being cruelly treated by the very people who were offering him everything he wanted. He became very angry. He saw their workers beating one of his relatives. This made

him angrier. He tried to get him to stop, but he would not, so Son started fighting. Son was strong, and before he realized what had happened, he had killed the worker. "What shall I do?" he thought! Then looking around to be sure no one was looking, he grabbed a shovel and dug a big hole in the sand. Then he put the man's body in and covered it over with sand.

The next day he went again to visit his people. This time he saw two of them fighting and decided to try to stop the fight. One of the men said to him, "Do you plan to kill me just as you did the man yesterday?" Son was frightened. "Everyone must know about it!" he thought.

Before long, the people in the beautiful home found out what Son had done. Some of them became very angry. We have done everything for this boy and he says, "thank you" by killing one of our workers. "I shall kill him," said the lady's father. Son believed that the man would kill him. So he ran away to hide.

He walked every step of the way across a desert and low range of mountains. Finally, he came to the land of Midian. Late one day as he was walking, he saw a well and sat down beside it to rest. His muscles ached, and his feet were sore from the long walk. As he sat there with his head in his hand, some girls came to water there father's sheep. They drew water from the well and filled the watering trough. Just as their sheep were beginning to drink, some boys came. They drove the girl's sheep away and let their own sheep drink the water. Son stood up and drove the boys away. He then drew more water for the girl's sheep. The rope made his hands sting and hurt.

When the sheep had finished drinking, the girls returned home. How surprised their father was to see them home so soon. Then they told him that a stranger was at the well, and he had helped them to finish

sooner. "Why did you not ask the stranger to come home to eat?" he asked.

Son was glad to accept their invitation to eat. The girls' father liked Son and offered him a job. Son worked hard taking care of the sheep. In dry seasons, when there was no pasture for the animals near, Son had to walk miles and miles over the mountains until he found green grass and water. If it was too far away to return home at night, he slept on the ground and cooked his little bit of food over a campfire. During the day, he endured the hot sun, and many times at night, he felt cold. This was a terrible way to live, but Son was afraid to return to the land where he had lived. He wondered if he would ever again see his people. For forty years, Son lived in this strange land, working hard, suffering the heat of summer and the cold of winter. Neither had he gotten to see his people. He still wanted to see his people and help them. One day as he was caring for the sheep, something special happened. In the distance he saw a bush on fire. He watched for a long, long time, but the bush kept burning and never turned into ashes. "What a strange fire," he said to himself. He went close to take a better look. God's voice spoke to him from the bush.

Can you tell me who Son was??????

Would you like to suffer as much as Son did for becoming angry? If you would not, then be very careful and not get angry over things that happen today. Today we can start training ourselves to be happy whatever happens to us.

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### ***Do A Kindness***

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Do a kindness, do it well;  
Angels will the story tell.

Do a kindness, tell it not;  
Angels' hands will mark the spot.

Do a kindness, never mind!  
What you lose, the angels find.

Do a kindness, do it now;  
Angels know it all, somehow.

Do a kindness any time;  
Angels weave it into rhyme.

Do a kindness, it will pay;  
Angels will rejoice that day.

Dear Boys and Girls:

David's son, Absalom, stole the hearts of the people, the Bible says. King David was a busy man. His son would tell the people who came to see David, "Oh, that I were made judge in the land that every man which hath any suit or cause might come unto me, and I would do him justice!" When people would come to see David, Absalom would kiss them and bow before them. In this manner, he caused them to love him. Finally, he decided he would take his father's kingdom. He called some people together and had himself made king. When his father, King David, heard about it, he had to flee for his life. As he was going away from Jerusalem with those who were with him, Shimei came out and cursed him. He hated David and showed his wrath. This is where our lesson begins. Poor David had a lot to bear. It hurt him deeply for his son to turn against him. His heart was heavy and his grief was almost more than he could bear. He cried unto the Lord. He thought that if he bore up under Shimei's cursing and ill-treatment that he

might find some favor in the sight of the Lord.

Later, those who loved David fought against those who took David's throne and won. Poor Absalom was punished. He rode his mule under the thick boughs of a great oak tree, and his head was caught in the oak. His mule ran away, leaving him hanging in the tree. 2 Sam. 18:9. Later, a man shot darts through him, and he died. David then came back to Jerusalem. As he returned to his home, Shimei ran out to meet him. No doubt, he felt badly because he had become so angry with the King and cursed him. David had not allowed him to be killed by his men. He returned good for evil. This made Shimei feel terrible and he saw his great sin. In our lesson we read where he admitted that he had sinned. Even then, some of David's men wanted to kill him, but David would not permit it. We want to be like David and take the things that come our way and let the Lord deal with others. We can do this if we will pray and live close to God.

Boys and girls, you must ask God to take away your ugly temper. If you will pray and watch, God will do this for you. When you are saved and let Jesus come into your heart, and then ask God to give you the Holy Spirit, you can have power over your ugly temper. Do not let the devil discourage you. You can have power over that temper and act right. Pray much and God will help you.

— Aunt Marie

Lesson 7, Feb. 16, 1975

### **EVIL FRUIT OF WRATH**

Prov. 27:3, 4a; 2 Sam. 16:5-13;

2 Sam. 19:18b, 20, 21, 23a

Prov. 27:3 A stone is heavy, and the sand weighty; but a fool's wrath is heavier than them both.



4 Wrath is cruel, and anger is outrageous;

2 Sam. 16:5 And when king David came to Bahurim, behold, thence came out a man of the family of the house of Saul, whose name was Shimei, the son of Gera: he came forth, and cursed still as he came.

6 And he cast stones at David, and at all the servants of king David; and all the people and all the mighty men were on his right hand and on his left.

7 And thus said Shimei when he cursed, Come out, come out, thou bloody man, and thou man of Belial:

8 The Lord hath returned upon thee all the blood of the house of Saul, in whose stead thou hast reigned; and the Lord hath delivered the kingdom into the hand of Absalom thy son: and, behold, thou art taken in thy mischief, because thou art a bloody man.

9 Then said Abishai the son of Zeruiah unto the king, Why should this dead dog curse my lord the king? let me go over, I pray thee, and take off his head.

10 And the king said, What have I do with you, ye sons of Zeruiah? so let him curse, because the Lord hath said unto him, Curse David. Who shall then say, Wherefore hast thou done so?

11 And David said to Abishai and to all his servants, Behold, my son, which came forth of my bowels, seeketh my life: how much more now may this Benjaminite do it? let him alone, and let him curse; for the Lord hath bidden him.

12 It may be that the Lord will look on mine affliction, and that the Lord will requite me good for his cursing this day.

13 And as David and his men went by the way, Shimei went along on the hill's

side over against him, and cursed as he went, and threw stones at him, and cast dust.

2 Sam. 19:18b (Shimei repents) And Shimei the son of Gera fell down before the king, as he was come over Jordan;

20 For thy servant doth know that I have sinned: therefore, behold, I am come the first this day of all the house of Joseph to go down to meet my lord the king.

21 But Abishai the son of Zeruiah answered and said, Shall not Shimei be put to death for this, because he cursed the Lord's anointed?

23a Therefore the king said unto Shimei, Thou shalt not die.

Memory Verse: But now ye also put off all these; anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, filthy communication out of your mouth. Col. 3:8

#### QUESTIONS:

1 What is another word for wrath?

2 One of our verses says 'Wrath is ———, and anger is ———.

3 Who cursed King David?

4 What did one of King David's men want to do?

5 Did David let them kill Shimei?

6 Later, was Shimei sorry he had cursed King David?

7 Did David forgive Shimei?

8 Is temper a lovely thing?

9 Is there a better word to describe temper?

10 Who can save you from your temper?

11 Name five things the memory verse says to 'put off'.

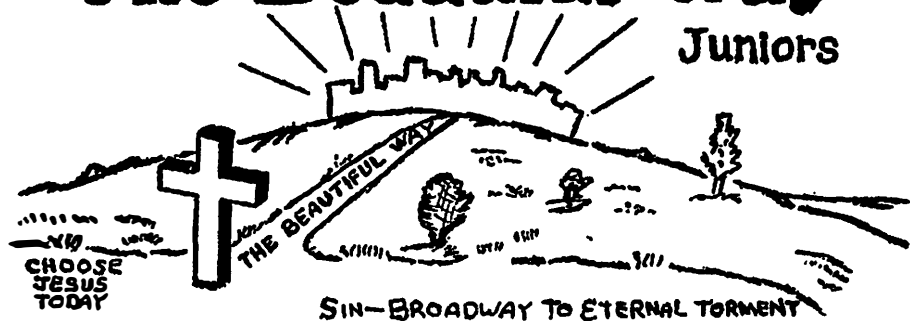
12 What is 'filthy communication out of your mouth'?

13 Should a Christian have a temper?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1 Jan., Feb., March, 1975

Part Eight

Feb. 23

## What About Witchcraft?

Most of us have a lot of questions we would like to ask about witchcraft. We would like to know what it is. 1. Is it a craft? 2. Or something to do with witches? 4. Are witches only make-believe? 5. Are there supernatural powers? 6. Is it a sin? 7. Is visiting fortunetellers alright if done only for entertainment?

In the following paragraphs, we will try to answer these questions. Witchcraft is what a witch can do; magic power or influence. You have probably been told that witches are only make-believe and therefore feel they have no magic power or influence. This is not true. If witches were only make-believe, God would not have commanded them to be destroyed from the land of Israel as he did in Exodus 22:18, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live." They are not somethings that fly through the air on brooms, but living people possessed by evil spirits.

Many people consider it an ancient art and study it only from curiosity. But the Bible tells us in Deut. 18:9-12, "Thou shalt not learn to do after the abominations of those nations (around

you). There shall not be found around you any one that useth divination, or an observer of times, or an enchanter or a witch, or a charmer or a consulter with familiar spirits, or a wizard, (a male witch) or a necromancer (foreteller of the future by communicating with the dead) For all that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord. Abomination means anything that arouses strong disgust, anything strongly disliked. If we become interested in these things and begin to learn them, it will be strongly disliked by God. Of course, we are all curious about the future, and supernatural powers, but we must not do what the mind wants us to do, but we must do what God has commanded us.

Many times, children play with an eight ball or ouija board just for fun, but it is not a good practice because these same things are used for doing things abominable to God. Any kind of play that would make something disgusting to God and seems like a harmless pass-time, is destructive to us. Many Junior High and High School students are "observers of times" because they believe the stars and planets influence persons and events. For curiosity, they read the horoscope of themselves and friends; and before

long, they see things happen just as the horoscope said. Little by little they began believing in it. God said it is an abomination.

"Divinations" include many practices used in the United States, such as Clairvoyance or (ESP), the power of knowing events in other localities or the future. Augury is the belief in knowing God's will through signs of nature. Palmistry or chinomancy is fortune-telling or divination by inspection of a person's hand.

Many supernatural things are done through "people who talk with familiar spirits." Secrets may be revealed, objects of furniture moved, dead people talk, advice for business dealings to make one successful and many others. A dead man talked in your Bible lesson today. Dead people still appear to spiritual mediums or witches. A young woman living in an apartment house watched a piece of iron dance during a seance (spiritualist's meeting). Once a preacher stated that the Spirit of God in him was stronger than the evil spirit. They put a table in the center of the room and challenged him to pick it up, which he did easily. After they worked witchcraft with the table, he was again challenged to pick it up. He courageously reached his hands underneath each side as he had done before; and to his surprise, could not budge the table from its place. Then bowing his head, he prayed for God's help and raised it right off the floor. When he released his hold on the table, it popped back to the floor as if a magnetic power was pulling it back to the floor. God has power over all evil spirits.

Children often ask if fortunetellers know the future? If the fortuneteller is possessed with an evil spirit, he has a supernatural power which enables him to know many things of the future. The girl in Acts 16 knew who Paul and Silas were. In Luke 8, we read about a man possessed with many devils. These devils

talked to Jesus and asked him to send them into the herd of pigs near-by, if he were going to send them out of the man. When a devil has possessed a person, he can talk through them. Therefore, if the fortuneteller is possessed with a devil, the devil can talk through her and tell things of the future. It is very important not to go to fortunetellers to find out the future because we would only be listening to the devil. Who wants to listen to him?

Of course, many fortunetellers are not possessed with an evil spirit. Some take clients (customers) only on appointment. They learn about the person before his first appointment. This surprises the person and causes him to believe in the fortuneteller's ability to know the future. Others tell fortunes by their great knowledge of human nature. They know what people expect to hear and they tell them that. All people are interested in money, and all people lose and gain in business dealings. It is always safe to say, "You will take a journey," or "meet a tall man." Almost everyone takes a trip now and then, and few people go a week without meeting a tall man. Many people believe it is not a sin to visit fortunetellers just for entertainment.

I will here quote from one of the most used reference books in the U.S. "Fortune telling is often harmful to the one whose fortune is told. Scientists believe it will cause a person to lose faith in himself and his ability. They will become unambitious or lazy, because they feel they cannot change what will happen to them in the future no matter how hard they try. Some have lost money in business by depending on the advice of an astrologer or palmist. Marriages have been wrecked because a man or woman believed in what a fortuneteller said. Many states and cities now have laws against fortunetelling because of these very real dangers to those who take the predictions of fortunetellers seriously."

Unsaved people realize it is dangerous to the body. How careful we should be to never visit one, for we know it is even more dangerous to the soul because it is something God dislikes.

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## Be Worthy

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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.

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.

---

Dear Boys and Girls:

Today we are to cut out the fruit of witchcraft and put it on the corrupt tree. All the fruit on this tree causes the boy or girl, who bears them, to be cut off from God. They will go to hell if they do not repent of these terrible sins.

Today there are a lot of different kinds of witchcraft. Witchcraft is any spirit working that is not of God. There are only two kinds of spirits. One spirit is the devil and the other Spirit is God. But the devil comes in different ways, different kinds of spirits which are to deceive people. There are those who want to have their fortunes told. Witches are devil possessed people who are used of the devil to tell things that will come to pass. We do not deny that the devil knows some things in the future but boys and girls you are dealing with the devil and he is a wicked

spirit when you do fool around with such things. Many times the witches can tell you some things that are true but many times they do not. There is so much danger in having anything to do with those kind of things. I have known people who wished over and over that they had not gone to a witch and had their fortune told. They had funny feelings afterwards and sometimes voices talking to them. It is the spirit of the devil following them. Oh, it is so dangerous to fool with those kind of spirits. It is a sin to have anything to do with witchcraft.

There are those ouija boards that you can buy which are dangerous to fool with. It is a board that has alphabet and other symbols on it that is used in fortune-telling. Leave it alone. Never have anything to do with it. It is just an opening for the devil to get hold of you.

There are different chants today, that boys and girls try to say to get them into a trance or get some evil spirit working. No one ever tells you that it is an evil spirit. They call it a thrill or something else. But underneath all of those things there is the devil power working. Dope is called a thrill to use, but it is a terrible evil thing. It will wreck your life. Be smart and be wise. Never have anything to do with those things.

Notice that Saul had sinned and the Lord would not talk to him or help him. He turned to a witch, or the devil, for help. Oh, how sad! You notice the power of the devil. He had the witch or voice talk like Samuel and a form to look like him. It was not Samuel, who was one of God's prophets. This spirit said that when Saul died he would be with Samuel but Samuel was with the Lord and Saul was not right with God. He would not be with Samuel. (verse 19). But the devil did tell Saul he would die and he did die. But Saul was talking with the devil through the witch. Never have anything to do with witchcraft. It is a sin.

—Aunt Marie



**Lesson 8, Feb. 23, 1875**

**WITCHCRAFT IS SIN**

**Gal. 5:19a, 20a, 21b; 1 Sam. 28:**

**5, 6, 7, 11, 12, 15-21**

Gal. 5:19a, 20a Now the works are manifest, which are these: . . . witchcraft.

21b They which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

1 Sam. 28:5 And when Saul saw the host of the Philistines, he was afraid, and his heart greatly trembled.

6 And when Saul inquired of the Lord, the Lord answered him not, neither by dreams, nor by Urim, nor by prophets.

7 Then said Saul unto his servants. Seek me a woman that hath a familiar spirit, that I may go to her, and enquire of her. And his servants said to him, Behold, there is a woman that hath a familiar spirit at Endor.

11 Then said the woman, Whom shall I bring up unto thee? And he said, Bring me up Samuel.

12 And when the woman saw Samuel, she cried with a loud voice: and the woman spake to Saul, saying, Why hast thou deceived me? for thou art Saul.

15 And Samuel said to Saul, Why hast thou disquieted me, to bring me up? And Saul answered, I am sore distressed; for the Philistines make war against me, and God is departed from me, and answereth me no more, neither by prophets, nor by dreams: therefore I have called thee, that thou mayest make known unto me what I shall do.

16 Then said Samuel, Wherefore then dost thou ask of me, seeing the Lord is departed from thee, and is become thine enemy?

17 And the Lord hath done to him, as he spake by me: for the Lord hath rent the kingdom out of thine hand, and given it to thy neighbor, even to David:

18 Because thou obeyest not the voice of the Lord, nor executest his fierce wrath upon Amalek, therefore hath the Lord done this thing unto thee this day.

19 Moreover the Lord will also deliver Israel with thee into the hand of the Philistines: and tomorrow shalt thou and thy sons be with me: the Lord also shall deliver the host of Israel into the hand of the Philistines.

20 Then Saul fell straight way all along on the earth, and was sore afraid, because of the words of Samuel: and there was no strength in him; for he had eaten no bread all the day, nor all the night.

21 And the woman came unto Saul, and saw that he was sore troubled, and said unto him, Behold, thine handmaid hath obeyed thy voice, and I have put my life in my hand, and have hearkened unto thy words which thou spakest unto me.

**Memory Verse:** For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft. 1 Sam. 15:23a.

**QUESTIONS:**

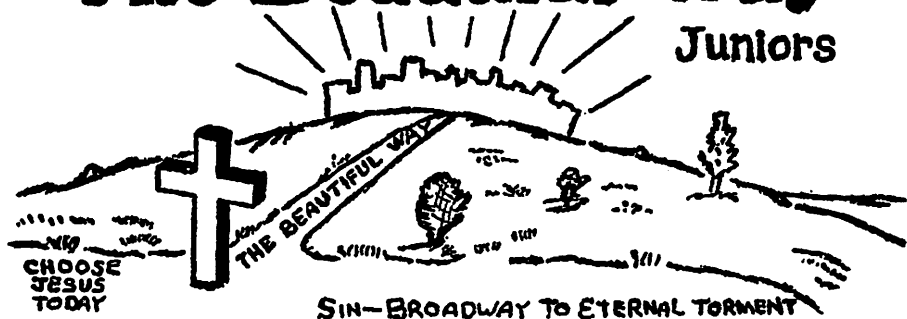
1. Tell what witchcraft is.
2. Who gives witches their power?
3. Why did Saul go to a witch?
4. Why did the Lord depart from Saul?
5. Should you use an ouija board?
6. Why not?
7. Is it a sin to have anything to do with witchcraft?
8. Should you have your fortune told?
9. What happened to Saul?
10. Was it really Samuel that appeared to Saul?
11. Why not?
12. What does our memory verse tell us?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1975

Part Nine

March 2

## Pepou Moves

"Where are we going, Mamma?" asked Pepou, a little Patawatomi Indian boy. "Are we going away to stay forever?"

"Forever, my son," answered his Mother sadly, "forever."

"Why must we move? I don't want to move. I love the lakes, the trees, and the animals. If we go away, I will never see my pet squirrel again. Every morning when I fish at the lake, he comes out of the woods and plays in a tree near by." Pepou continued, "I don't want to move away. Didn't you tell me this same hunting ground was your grandfathers?"

"Yes, Pepou, this land belonged to my great-grandfather; and he has given it to us. But the white man is very covetous, and he has tricked several of the chiefs into signing a treaty to trade our hunting ground for other hunting ground. Our Chief Menominee did not sign the treaty. He is a wise chief, and he knows for all of us to move would be very difficult. He also knows the white man is very covetous and would trade a poor hunting ground for our rich one."

"I think I heard Father Petit read from the Good Book, 'Thou shalt not

covet.' What does covet mean?" inquired Pepou.

"Covet is to wish to have something that belongs to someone else. You were angry yesterday because you wanted Kanta's arrowhead that grandfather carved for him," answered Kewanna, his mother. "The white man wants our good hunting ground. He is covetous." Kewanna continued packing the few belongings they would take with them.

"Will Grandmother go, too?" questioned Pepou again.

"Everyone will go," she answered.

"But Grandmother cannot walk far. Is it not far away?"

"Yes, it is far away. We will walk for many, many days until two moons have passed. She straightened up and looked through the tepee door into the surrounding trees. "The white men have come for us!" she shouted and began to cry.

"Don't cry, Mamma," he comforted, "The Great Spirit will help us."

"I know He will, but Grandmother is so old. She will die before half a moon is past. Not only her, but all the old ones. There are 859 Indians in our tribe. Our braves will not have time to hunt nor our boys be able to fish. All the weaker

ones will starve, and we will have to leave them beside the trail. It will soon be time for the snows, and there will be no furs ready for clothing and beds. Oh, Great Spirit?" she cried, looking up toward the sky. "Will you please change the heart of the white man that he will not covet our hunting ground? And give us strength for our long walk!"

Before the sun could be seen in the morning, all 859 Indians were marching through the woods toward their new hunting ground. They had been disarmed and were being herded by the soldiers to a new land just as a cowboy would herd cattle to a new pasture.

When it was day, Pepou turned to take a last look toward his village. He could only see billows of smoke. He knew that meant the village was being burned just as his mother had told him. He remembered his favorite bear skin rug was still on the floor of their tepee. His bow and arrows, his fishing spear which had taken all last summer to make, were there, too. He had been waiting for the lake to freeze over so he could spear fish through a hole cut in the ice. He wanted to race back through the trees and get his things, but he knew if he left the group he would be shot.

He noticed his mother wiping tears from her eyes. He looked around and saw all the women were doing the same. The old men looked bewildered and fearful. Children clung to each other and their mothers, hoping to find comfort in nearness. Only the young braves were still holding their heads high and marching fearlessly. "They must have been visited by the Great Spirit," Pepou thought. He straightened his shoulders, put his arm over his Mother, and again said, "Don't cry, Mother; the Great Spirit will help us."

On they walked, day after day. Pepou's feet were sore and swollen. His little brother's, Kanta's toe was infected

because the medicine man had already used his supply of medicines. Grandmother had died just as Mother said. His baby sister had died also; she was three years old. Several mothers had had new babies that were also dead. Even some mothers had died and left their little children to walk alone. Pepou wondered if they would ever stop walking. The tribe was getting smaller every day. Already there were seventy-five less than when they had left their homes at Twin Lakes. Most of these had died, but a few had escaped the watchful eyes of the soldiers and wandered through the woods, hoping to lessen their suffering.

Sometimes they walked for days without water, but most of the trip was near a river or small streams which made the September and October air cool. When they camped for a few days so that the braves could hunt for food, Pepou hoped they had arrived at their new hunting ground. But, no, they must move again. On and on they went. When the sun shone brightly, they walked; when it rained, they walked; when lightning flashed, they still walked; when the cold October wind blew, they walked. Walking, walking on and on to an unknown hunting ground.

Finally, on November the 4th, they arrived at the new hunting ground. The tribe now numbered 749, instead of 859, as it did in the beginning. Most of these had died; some were buried; others were left beside the trail for the wild animals to eat.

"Thank you, Great Spirit, for helping us to arrive here," said Pepou, looking up into a star-filled sky, "and help us to forgive the white man for coveting our hunting ground."

He put his arms about her neck

And soothed the pain of leaving;  
And though his heart was like to break,  
He spoke no word of grieving.

He let no tear dim his eye,  
For fear that might distress her.  
While soothing her, he said good-by  
To home and pets, lakes, and furs.

---

Our hands to do,  
Our feet to walk,  
Our mind to think,  
Our tongue to talk,  
  
Our heart to love,  
Our eyes to see,  
Our ears to hear  
Sweet words of thee.

---

Our time to give,  
Our money, too,  
And all with joy  
And gladness do;

---

Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lesson is about coveting. You can cut out this evil fruit and put it on the corrupt tree because it surely belongs there. It is a deadly sin. It is also the root of many other sins. This sin destroys the souls of boys and girls. It has even been the cause of their death. Covet means more than a desire for something that belongs to others but it means to seek after what you DESIRE or want. If your friend has a new knife, purse, or roller skates and you want those things that belong to them, you are in trouble. There is a difference in wanting something like what they have and wanting theirs. Coveting is a desire or wanting for theirs. If you let that linger in your mind and heart,



you will begin to try to get it. You will think about where they put their skates, and then you will try to think up a way to get them. After you get them you will try to change them in some way so they will not know they belong to the person you stole them from. Oh, how terrible! On and on you go—adding sin to sin. We must remember what Jesus said, “Beware of covetousness.” Never let this evil fruit be seen in your life. When someone gets something new, rejoice with them. When you do that you will not be tempted to covet that new thing that boy or girl has. This is a battle that goes on inside of you. In your mind, the devil brings the thoughts of wanting other people’s things. Some boys and girls have even coveted a new pencil that a boy or girl has. They look at their short pencil and wish they had that boy’s new pencil. This is wrong. Be glad he has a new pencil and you will not be coveting his new one.

“Gimme! Gimme!” squeals little Georgia, “Gimme! Mine! Mine!” What do you think of Georgia? Do you think she is greedy, selfish, and spoiled? Maybe you do not say this now, since you are older, but do you in your heart feel this way about something that belongs to someone else? So, instead of saying it, you secretly find ways to get what the other boy or girl has for your own. Can you not see what coveting means? Flee from this terrible sin.

Notice in our lesson about the rich man, that he used the word, “I”. He asked himself what he should do with his added wealth. In the eyes of the world, he may have been great, but in the eyes of God he was foolish. How did his money help him when he faced death? Boys and girls, don’t covet these things of the world but covet the greatest thing, and that is Jesus. Remember you have a soul. You decide where your soul will live in eternity. How foolish to take time here in

this life for the devil's ways and not take time for God's ways. God wants us to put Him first in our life. Then he will add to us all of this world's things we need. Remember the rich man had "I" trouble. The cross of Christ is a big "I" crossed out. We need to covet more of God and not covet the things of the world or others.

— Aunt Marie

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## Lesson 9, March 2, 1975

### THE SIN OF COVETING

Exodus 20:17; Luke 12:13-21, 29-31

Ex. 20:17 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

Luke 12:13 And one of the company said unto him, Master, speak to my brother, that he divide the inheritance with me.

14 And he said unto him, Man, who made me a judge or a divider over you?

15 And he said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.

16 And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

17 And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

18 And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

19 And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry,

20 But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

21 So is he that layeth up treasures for himself, and is not rich toward God.

29 And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind.

30 For all these things do the nations of the world seek after: and your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things.

31 But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Memory Verse: Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth. Luke 12:15

#### QUESTIONS:

1 Do you know what "covet" means?

2 Are we to covet anything that is our neighbor's?

3 What did Jesus warn us about in verse 15?

4 What did the rich man plan to do?

5 Who was the rich man thinking about?

6 What did God say to the rich man?

7 Would riches do the man any good when he died?

8 Will we be a fool, too, if we just try to get rich and forget God?

9 Does God know what things we need?

10 What is the promise in verse 31?

11 If we love and serve God first of all, will our needs be supplied?

12 Is it a sin to covet?

13 Do you know what the word "beware" means?

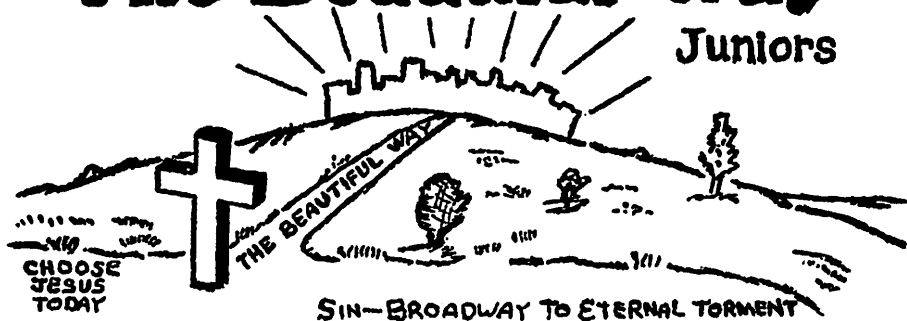
14 Do you know what "Thou shalt not" means?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1975

Part Ten

March 9

## Refuse the First Taste

Little John stood in the cemetery of a large city. Surrounding him were graves of all sizes and tombstones of all descriptions. Some were large beautiful ones while others were small and simple. A simple one in the north edge was the only one which interested John. It was the one of his mother. A year ago she had been buried there. The past year had been filled with sorrow for John. His father drank a lot of alcoholic beverages and was cross and sometimes cruel to him. "Mother, oh, Mother!" he cried to himself, "if you were only here, how comforting it would be!"

John was only seven years old, but he knew he could not call his mother back again. He must find some way to enjoy life without her and with a drunken father. He started playing more with other children, and found he could forget his sorrow for a time while playing. His clothes were usually dirty and ragged; therefore, he fit better with the rougher gang of boys. This gang of boys taught him many things, and one was how to drink, just as his father did.

When John was seventeen, he went to a school dance. While there, he caused so much trouble because of drunkardness that he was booked for it. This was his first bad record, but many more followed. A couple years later, he was put in prison. He was released on good behavior, but before long, was in again. Then out again and back in. After this had happened several times, he was put in again with a very long sentence. Staying in prison wouldn't have been so bad if he could have had alcohol. He thought he would die if he could not have it. The lack of it made him sick. He was heartbroken and filled with despair because his life had been wasted. "Where can I find help," he thought. Then he remembered the chaplain.

The first opportunity he had to speak to the chaplain, he said, "I am very miserable because of the craving for alcohol. Sometimes I think I will go crazy, sometimes I wish I could die, sometimes I feel sick over my entire body. I never knew whenever I started drinking that alcohol could make me so miserable. Is there any way to get rid of this craving?"

"There is only one way," answered the chaplain.

"How?" asked John excitedly, "I'm ready to try anything!"

"You must ask God to forgive you for all your sins. God is always ready to forgive a truly penitent sinner. God will take away your desire for liquor," said the chaplain, "as soon as you give your heart and life to him."

John couldn't believe what the chaplain said was true. But night after night, as he lay on his cot, he thought about it. "I must have help," he thought. "If God would take this desire for liquor away, I would be willing to do anything for Him. I will give my life to Him." About that time he heard hymn singing over the radio. As he lay on his cot, a hymn made his mind wander back through the years to happier days that he had known. The face of his wife and son came to mind, and his heart pained as he remembered how cruelly he had failed them. A wave of remorse swept over him. Brokenheartedly, he "begged God to forgive him for the terrible way" in which he had re-crucified Christ.

Almost instantly, his tortured heart and mind found relief. He felt as if a great weight had been lifted. For the first time since he had been a little boy, he felt peace and happiness in his heart. Never again did he crave alcohol. God took all his sins away and threw them into the sea of forgetfulness. How great he felt!

For several weeks he felt light and free. Sometimes he felt almost like he could fly right up through space and have a visit with God.

Then one evening as he sat on his cot, he began thinking of his promises to God. "I must keep this promise," he thought. "But what could I do in jail?" He thought of all the things he could do for God, if he were out of jail. "Oh, God," he cried, "please get me out of this place." He knew only God could do it; for rightly, he must serve many more years.

Weeks and months passed, and John was still in jail. He still thought he could not do things for God in jail, but God began showing him things he could do right where he was. It is true that most of the prisoners didn't care to listen to what he had to say about Christ; but in his cell, he began writing articles, stories and poems. These were published in well-known magazines through out the country.

He hopes other boys will not begin drinking. For he knows that if boys began drinking, many times they will become alcoholics just as he did. "The only safe way," John tells the boys, "is to never take the first drink of an alcoholic beverage."

#### SONG OF THE RYE

I was made to be eaten,  
And not to be drank;  
To be thrashed in a barn,  
Not soaked in a tank.

I came as a blessing  
When put through a mill,  
As a blight and a curse  
When run through a still.

Make me up into loaves,  
And the children are fed;  
but if into drink,  
I'll starve them instead.

In bread, I'm a servant,  
The eater shall rule;  
In drink, I am master,  
The drinker a fool.

---

Suppose I broke a large window with my fist, what harm should I receive?

"You would be punished for breaking glass."

Would that be all the harm I should receive?

"No! Your hand would be cut by the glass."

Yes; and so it is with sin. If you break God's laws you will be punished for breaking them, and very often there will also be physical hurt as a result of breaking them.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

How sad it is that man ever started drinking a drink that affects their body, mind and soul. When you think about it in a sober way, it is very, very foolish. Just to watch a person filled with liquor trying to walk and talk should make a person think of how foolish that person has been. That man knew it would cause him to act that way before he drank that strong drink. What do you think about it? I know that God says it is a sin. So boys and girls, cut out that evil fruit called drunkenness, and put it on the corrupt tree. Those who bear that kind of fruit will be cast in that lake of fire and burn forever and forever. There is no time in eternity.

Many boys and girls get a taste of strong drink while very young from some evil parents who give it to them. Others will drain bottles where some is left in them. Others start in drinking because they want to be like other evil boys or girls. So, we want to warn you that it is a sin. "Touch not the cup" is good advice. Never put it to your lips. Have a firm, strong hatred for it. Not be-

cause you know what it will do, but because God's Word said for you not to do it. And also because you know what it does to others who get started drinking it. The man who is drunk, lying in the gutter, never intended to get in such a habit of drinking that would cause him to get into the condition. The woman who had lost her husband and children because she drank strong drink never intended to go that far. But they took their first drink and that will lead to more. So be wise and smart. "Touch not the cup."

The Bible says, "Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder." Prov. 23:31,32. The end of that drinking is like the poisonous bite of a serpent. Look not at the cup or even touch it.

The background of our lesson is when David and his men were hungry. Saul was hunting David to kill him. They had fled from Saul. David sent his men to ask Nabal to give them food. Nabal refused. Nabal was a very evil man. He drank strong drink and was hateful to his wife and men. His wife, Abigail, was a kind woman and loved God. When she heard about David and his need, she took him food. She begged David and his men to not harm Nabal, but to let God fight their battles. David took her advice and accepted the food. We read what God permitted to happen to Nabal because of his drinking and wickedness.

— Aunt Marie

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Lesson 10, March 9, 1975

### TOUCH NOT THE CUP

Luke 21: 34a; 1 Sam. 25:5, 6a, 8b, 10, 11, 14, 17, 18, 19, 23, 27, 35a-38

Luke 21:34a And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be



overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life,

1 Sam. 25:5 (David's men were hungry) And David sent out ten young men, and David said unto the young men, Get you up to Carmel, and go to Nabal, and greet him in my name;

6a And thus shall ye say to him

8b Give, I pray thee, . . . unto thy servants, and to thy son David.

10 And Nabal answered David's servants, and said, Who is David? and who is the son of Jesse? there be many servants now a days that break away every man from his master.

11 Shall I then take my bread, and my water, and my flesh that I have killed for my shearers, and give it unto men, whom I know not whence they be?

14 But one of the young men told Abigail, Nabal's wife, saying, Behold, David sent messengers out of the wilderness to salute our master; and he railed on them.

17 Now therefore know and consider what thou wilt do; for evil is determined against our master, and against all his household: for he is such a son of Belial, that a man cannot speak to him.

18 Then Abigail made haste, and took two hundred loaves, and two bottles of wine, and five sheep ready dressed, and five measures of parched corn, and a hundred clusters of raisins, and two hundred cakes of figs, and laid them on asses.

19 And she said unto her servants, Go on before me; behold, I come after you. But she told not her husband Nabal.

23 And when Abigail saw David, she hastened, and lighted off the ass, and fell before David on her face, and bowed herself to the ground.

27 And now this blessing which thine handmaid hath brought unto my lord, let it

even be given unto the young men that follow my lord.

35a So David received of her hand that which she had brought him,

36 And Abigail came to Nabal; and, behold, he held a feast in his house, like the feast of a king; and Nabal's heart was merry within him, for he was very drunken: wherefore she told him nothing, less or more, until the morning light.

37 But it came to pass in the morning, when the wine was gone out of Nabal, and his wife had told him these things, that his heart died within him, and he became as a stone.

38 And it came to pass about ten days after, that the Lord smote Nabal, that he died.

Memory Verse: But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof. Rom. 13:14

#### QUESTIONS:

1 What does "Take heed to yourselves" mean?

2 Where did David send his men?

3 What did he send them for?

4 Did Nabal give them food?

5 What kind of man was Nabal?

6 Who was Nabal's wife?

7 What did Abigail do?

8 Did David accept the food Abigail brought?

9 Why didn't Abigail tell Nabal what she had done?

10 What happened to Nabal?

11 Why is drinking like a poison snake?

12 Have you ever seen a drunk person?

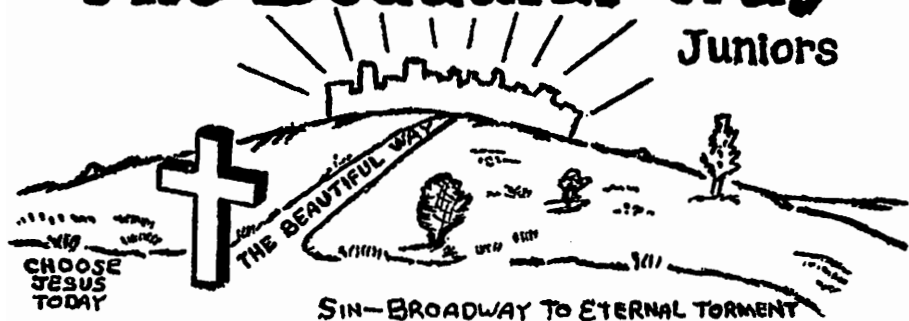
13 Did it make you want to be like them?

14 What does the memory verse tell us to do?



# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1      Jan., Feb., March, 1975      Part Eleven      March 16

## Nancy and Stan

Jane and Nancy were both in the seventh grade. They had gone to school together for five years. Nancy loved Jane like her own sister. Jane felt she could not live without Nancy.

"Call me when you get home," yelled Jane as Nancy got on the bus.

As soon as Nancy got home she telephoned Jane, "Hello, is that you Jane?"

"Yes, Nancy? I just had to tell you about the new boy in our class. He must be six feet tall, has blond hair and flashing blue eyes. All the girls are crazy about him. Nancy, I know you will want to meet him."

"Sure I'll want to meet him. Maybe tomorrow we can eat our lunch at his table."

"That's a good idea. I'll wait for you outside Mr. Smith's room."

Next day in the cafeteria Jane and Nancy looked for the new boy. "There he is at a table in the very back," Jane said. The girls worked their way past long tables lined with noisy teen-agers busily eating and talking.

"Hi, Stan," Jane said, setting her tray on the table. The girls sat across the table from him.

"Hi, Jane," he said looking up from his food.

"I'd like you to meet my best friend Nancy."

"Hi, Nancy," he said looking across the table, "Glad to meet you."

The girls shared the lunch time with Stan by walking outside and chatting about any and everything just to get better acquainted with him. Stan was a bold Christian and took the opportunity to invite both girls to Youth Meeting at his church. That evening he walked part of the way home with Jane. She was thrilled and called Nancy to tell her about it.

Every Friday evening Stan's Mother drove him by to pick up the girls and take them to Youth Meeting. Nancy loved Youth Meeting but her parents went to another church and did not let her attend regularly. Jane went each time because she loved to be with Stan. Through the following weeks Jane saw more and more of Stan. He took her to the Christmas concert and the eighth grade play.

"Hi, Nancy," said Stan one day as she sat at the lunch table alone.

"Where is Jane today? Mind if I sit beside you?"

"No, I don't mind, have a seat," she answered.

"Say, what's happened between you and Jane? Seldom see you two together," he said as he buttered his bread.

"I wish I knew," answered Nancy as she stared at the table. "She will hardly speak. I've tried everything I know to make her happy, but she just snobs me. It's about to kill me! We've been friends for five years and now she's like a cold turkey."

"Hmm, I think I know a little about it."

"Really, Stan, can you tell me some way to make peace? What can I do? I will have to do it, if there is to be peace."

"What do you have to do with this? she asked in surprise. Stan hesitated a moment and Nancy continued. "Why should you have to make peace between Jane and me?"

"It's just that Jane knows I like you better than her."

Nancy could hardly believe it. So that was why Jane was unfriendly. She glanced around to see if Jane was any where in the cafeteria. Then she remembered that Jane was absent. She knew Stan thought she was a good Christian. He had told her so. But she was surprised to hear that he liked her more than Jane.

"Why so silent?" he asked at last. "Aren't you happy that I like you?"

"Sure, I'm happy you like me. But I want Jane to like me also. You were her friend first. Let's just leave it that way and Jane will not be angry with me."

After school, Nancy telephoned Jane to see if she was sick. Jane would hardly talk to her. After hanging up the phone, she knelt in prayer. Tears trickled down her face as she asked God to give

strength to endure Jane's coldness and to heal her broken heart.

For several weeks, Jane spread lies about Nancy until her other friends treated her unkindly. She felt so alone at school, so crushed and hurt. She tried every way to be nice to Jane, but Jane seemed to hate her more everyday. Stan understood how Nancy felt and slipped her comforting notes, or flashed a comforting smile when they passed in the hall.

Nancy's mother also noticed their friendship was broken and asked about it. Nancy explained the best she could. "She has tried to turn everyone against me," she said between sobs. "Once the children at school respected me as a Christian, but since Jane has told these lies, some of them think I'm not. She acts like she'd like to kill me!"

"She is jealous," said Mother. "The Bible tells us that 'jealousy is as cruel as the grave.' It is important that we do not let ourselves become jealous of another. A person who lets a jealous heart control his actions will do very cruel things to the person of whom he is jealous, just as Jane is doing to you. Jane has been taught to obey the ten commandments; therefore, she will not kill. She hates you because of jealousy in her heart. There is a place in 1 John which says, 'He that hateth his brother is a murderer.' We must pray for God to change her heart, for God looks on hatred as killing."

"I don't think Jane will ever change as long as Stan likes me," cried Nancy. "I've asked him to just be Jane's friend, but the way Jane is acting has made him dislike her very much. He says he will never like her again, so she will never change."

"She may never change," continued Mother, "but you must never do as Jane has done. You know that we can kill with our words as well as with a gun or knife."

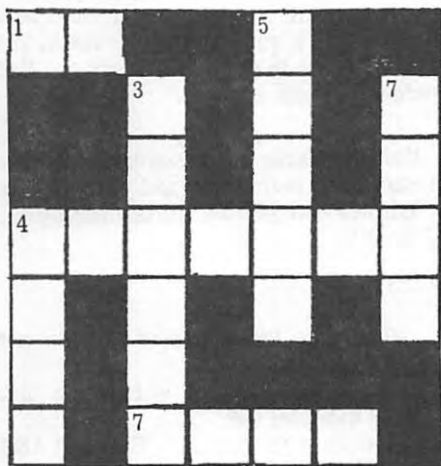
# PUZZLE

## Across

1. Was God pleased with Cain?
4. Murder is what kind of fruit
7. The end of sin

## Down

3. To kill someone
4. The first murderer
5. Who will help us bear good fruit
7. Leads to murder



Dear Boys and Girls:

Murder is a sin. Do you know what might lead to murder? It is enjoying seeing some one being murdered on the



T.V. And also those murder stories on the radio. You should never listen to them or see them. Murder is terrible. Refuse to look at it or listen to it. Keep your heart tender toward all people. We are told that there are several hundred murders committed on T.V. daily. If you would stop and think about it you would know that a boy or girl could not look at murder that many times and not begin to think murder wasn't very bad. The newspaper told about some brothers who were left one evening alone. One boy got his father's gun and was playing with it. He accidentally shot his brother. He was lying there twisting on the floor from pain. His brother shot him again. If he hadn't shot him again, he might have lived. Later, when he was asked why he shot him again, he said that he had seen them do that on T.V. to get them out of their misery. Now if he had not looked at so much T.V., he would not have done that. But, boys and girls, he had seen so much of it that before he could think twice, he did like they did on T.V. Of course, the boy was in shock at accidentally shooting his brother, and this was a quick after thought. Oh, how sad!

We know how Cain and Abel were offering sacrifices to the Lord. Cain's works were evil, and Abel's were right. God accepted his sacrifice. He let that jealousy grow until he was so full of hatred that he killed his brother. Boys and girls, never let jealousy stay in your heart. It will grow and make you feel real ugly inside. It is like a dark shadow following you all the time. Finally, you will do something awful to that boy or girl you hate. Some have hit a boy or girl because they hated them, and caused their death. Maybe they knocked them up against something that caused them to be injured. Oh, it is best to do what God tells us to do, and that is to love our enemies. We are to love everybody. Forgive others for the wrongs they do to

us. God will take vengeance on them if they do wrong. Let God take care of it, and you keep out of it. Keep love in your heart and there will never be any room for hatred which leads to murder.

— Aunt Marie

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## Lesson 11, March 16, 1975

### THOU SHALT NOT KILL

#### Gen. 4:1-14

Gen. 4:1 And Adam knew Eve his wife; and she conceived, and bare Cain, and said, I have gotten a man from the Lord.

2 And she again bare his brother Abel. And Abel was a keeper of sheep, but Cain was a tiller of the ground.

3 And in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord.

4 And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the Lord had respect unto Abel and his offering:

5 But unto Cain and to his offering he had not respect. And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell.

6 And the Lord said unto Cain, Why art thou wroth? and why is thy countenance fallen?

7 If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? and if thou doest not well, sin lieth at the door. And unto thee shall be his desire, and thou shalt rule over him.

8 And Cain talked with Abel his brother: and it came to pass, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him.

9 And the Lord said unto Cain, Where is Abel thy brother? And he said, I know not: Am I my brother's keeper?

10 And he said, What hast thou done? the voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground.

11 And now art thou cursed from the earth, which hath opened her mouth to receive thy brother's blood from thy hand;

12 When thou tillest the ground, it shall not henceforth yield unto thee her strength; a fugitive and a vagabond shalt thou be in the earth.

13 And Cain said unto the Lord, My punishment is greater than I can bear.

14 Behold, thou hast driven me out this day from the face of the earth; and from thy face shall I be hid; and I shall be a fugitive and a vagabond in the earth; and it shall come to pass, that every one that findeth me shall slay me.

Memory Verse: Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murder hath eternal life abiding in him. John 3:15

#### QUESTIONS:

1 What were the names of Adam's and Eve's sons?

2 Tell what kind of work Cain did.

3 What did Abel do?

4 What were the offerings Cain and Abel brought?

5 Why was Cain angry?

6 Why didn't God accept Cain's offering? (verse 7)

7 What did Cain do to his brother?

8 What did God ask Cain?

9 How did Cain answer God?

10 Did God know Cain killed his brother?

11 Is a murder a sin?

12 Is it good to watch killings and murders on the T.V.?

13 Name the two things the memory verse tells us.

# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1      Jan., Feb., March, 1975      Part Twelve      March 23

## Romona Visits the President

Romona, a Mexican girl, lived in a small beach town on the Pacific Ocean. She went to a small school at the edge of the town. It was May, and she was to graduate from elementary school. She had studied hard all year and was very happy when the principal announced that her grades qualified her for the highest honors in her graduating class.

"There is something very special offered to the best student of each school this year," he said. "They will be given a chance to compete with students of other schools in their zone. One from each zone will be chosen to visit the president and capital city of our nation. There are thirteen zones in our state. Thirteen students will go to the national capital to represent our state, Baja California. You will go tomorrow into Tijuana and take an examination along with the best student from each elementary school in our zone."

Romona was so excited; she felt trembly. "I wouldn't be able to pass the examination, much less make the top score," she said.

"Of course, you can," he assured her.

Romona was excused from school for the remainder of the day to study for the examination. She studied all evening and into the night.

Next morning she was very nervous. Her father, who was not a Christian, said, "Before you leave, let us go to the missionary's house for prayer." Seven o'clock in the morning, they knocked on the missionary's door. The father stammeringly said, "Romona needs prayer this morning." Then he explained the whole thing and added, "Do you understand, she is from an uneducated family. I can not read or write. Only God can help her."

They prayed for God to bless, and God did. She made the highest score of all the students from her zone, who took the examination.

Preparations were made for the long trip to Mexico City. Romona, along with the best students of other zones from her state, started out early one morning on a chartered bus. They traveled all day, that night and the following day. Arriving in Mexico City about 8:00 o'clock in the evening, they went straight to their hotel rooms and to bed.

Next morning they toured the city, seeing many historical and famous things. In the evening they enjoyed dinner and dancing at the hotel. Romona ate dinner, excused herself and went to her room without dancing. "This will be a good time to spend reading my Bible and praying, she said to herself, as she entered the dormitory-like room where the girls were staying. Tomorrow they would visit the university, Aztec Indians Ruins and the Chapultepec Park and Zoo, largest in the nation. The day following, they would visit all the governmental buildings and have dinner with President Lopez Mateos and Sra. Lopez. This was what Romona was looking forward to more than anything else.

Finally the big evening came. The girl's room was alive with excitement. Some were putting on beautiful clothing, others were having their hair combed by the women chaperons. While still others had gone to the beauty shops to have theirs done.

"Aren't you going to have something done to your hair," asked one of the girls to Romona.

Romona had already been thinking about that, and she had decided she would look more like a Christian the way she usually combed her hair. "I guess not," she answered.

"Are you really going to see the president like that?" asked another. "You can borrow my make-up, if you have none of your own."

"No, thank you," she answered again, "I never wear make-up on my face."

The girls couldn't understand why Romona didn't want to make herself beautiful. "I'd be ashamed to go dressed that way," added another. "Your dress is much too long."

Romona's desire was to please Jesus more than to look beautiful for the world.

Students from several states were represented at the dinner that evening.

Each group sat at the table decorated to represent the state from which they had come. After the meal was finished, the president announced that he would ask two students from each state to come forward to receive trophies and honors for their state. "I will call the state name and then two names, one boy and one girl. When I call your name please come up on the platform to receive honors for your state," President Lopez Mateos said. First one state and then another was called. Everyone was tense at Romona's table. Some whispered among themselves about who he would call. Two more states were called, then finally he called Baja California. "Will Jose Gonzales Perries and Romona Esquires Villa please come forward?" How surprised the girls were! "Why, Romona! She is so plain and humble looking!"

Jose followed Romona up on the platform where the President was. "I want my picture taken with you," he said to Romona. "You are a perfect example for others to follow." Saying that, he put his arm over her shoulder and motioned for the photographer to snap the shot.

Needless to say, Romona felt happy that she had dressed in a plain, simple way.

She returned home rejoicing in her heart that God had given her strength to obey him even in unusual circumstances.

About eighteen months later, a package came in the mail. It was from the president for her fifteenth birthday. She opened it! Inside was a thirteen by fifteen photograph of the occasion. An enclosed letter read: "Happy Birthday to a wonderful girl. We will always remember you." "President and Senora Lopez"

—A True Story (1965)

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Be clean for your sake and for others.

## GOD NEEDS US

"Christ has no hands but our hands,  
To do His work today!  
He has no feet but our feet,  
To lead men in His way.  
He has no tongue but our tongue,  
To tell men how He died:  
He has no help but our help,  
To bring others to His side!"

---

Dear Boys and Girls:

Do you know what pride means? It really means that a boy or girl thinks a lot of themselves. What about boys and girls who think they can do everything better than anyone else? Would they be proud of themselves? Could a boy or girl be proud of their bicycle? Could a boy or girl be proud of their hair, their clothes, their looks? What about a boy or girl that never combs their hair or polishes their shoes, nor keeps their clothes clean? They would be sloppy and careless. That would be wrong, too. God wants us to be clean and neat. But he doesn't want us to be proud of our neatness or our cleanliness. We keep clean and neat because we are around others, and they have to look at us. We keep clean because we feel better when we are clean.

The Bible speaks of seven things that the Lord hates. He puts "a proud look" at the top of the list, and then "a lying tongue." He has murder as the third one on the list. Prov. 6:16-19. What is a proud look? It would be a boy or girl who never speaks to anyone else because they feel they are better than others. I do know that some boys and girls are very timid or

shy. But the Bible says that if we want friends, we must be friendly. So we want to speak to others and show our thought of them. And a proud look would be the way we walk and act. We want to have a humble and a right walk but not a proud walk. We want to walk with our shoulders back, so our lungs can get all the air they need. If we walk with our shoulders humped over, it will cause our lungs to become diseased. But there is a difference in walking straight and having a high and mighty walk or a air of looking down upon others. Some just want to look proud.

In our lesson, we study about Saul who was chosen king of Israel. He was so humble at that time that he hid when he was chosen. He did not feel great enough to even be their king. In our lesson today, we see how he became so lifted up that he didn't obey Samuel, through whom God had spoken. He thought he knew better. He became proud and full of hatred. God rejected him from being king and chose David, who was humble. Notice how God looks at people. It was the little shepherd boy that was chosen, and not the ones that David's father, Jesse, thought should be chosen. God looks at the heart. We want to keep our hearts right and not let pride enter. — Aunt Marie

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Lesson 12, March 23, 1975

### PRIDE

1 Sam. 15:16-18, 22, 26-28; 1 Sam. 16:1, 6, 7, 10-14

1 Sam. 15:16 Then Samuel said unto Saul, Stay, and I will tell thee what the Lord hath said to me this night. And he said unto him, Say on.

17 And Samuel said, When thou wast little in thine own sight, wast thou not made the head of the tribes of Israel, and the Lord anointed thee king over Israel?



18 And the Lord sent thee on a journey, and said, Go and utterly destroy the sinners the Amalekites, and fight against them until they be consumed.

22 And Samuel said, Hath the Lord as great delight in burnt offerings and sacrifices, as in obeying the voice of the Lord? Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.

26 And Samuel said unto Saul, I will not return with thee: for thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, and the Lord hath rejected thee from being king over Israel.

27 And as Samuel turned about to go away, he laid hold upon the skirts of his mantle, and rent it.

28 And Samuel said unto him, The Lord hath rent the kingdom of Israel from thee this day, and hath given it to a neighbour of thine, that is better than thou.

1 Sam. 16:1 And the Lord said unto Samuel, How long wilt thou mourn for Saul, seeing I have rejected him from over Israel? fill thine horn with oil, and go, I will send thee to Jesse the Bethlehemite: for I have provided me a king among his sons.

6 And it came to pass, when they were come, that he looked on Eliab, and said, Surely the Lord's anointed is before him.

7 But the Lord said unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him: for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.

10 Again, Jesse made seven of his sons to pass before Samuel. And Samuel said unto Jesse, The Lord hath not chosen these.

11 And Samuel said unto Jesse, Are here all thy children? And he said, There remaineth yet the youngest, and,

behold, he keepeth the sheep. And Samuel said unto Jesse, Send and fetch him: for we will not sit down till he come hither.

12 And he sent, and brought him in. Now he was ruddy, and withal of a beautiful countenance, and goodly to look to. And the Lord said, Arise, anoint him: for this is he.

13 Then Samuel took the horn of oil, and anointed him in the midst of his brethren: and the Spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward. So Samuel rose up, and went to Ramah.

14 But the Spirit of the Lord departed from Saul, and an evil spirit from the Lord troubled him.

Memory Verse: Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall. Prov. 16:18

#### QUESTIONS:

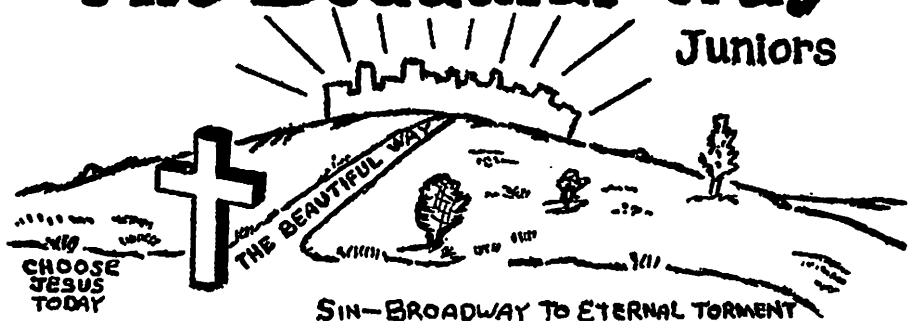
- 1 Do you know what pride is?
- 2 Was Saul proud when God anointed him to be king of Israel?
- 3 God said, "to obey is better than — —."
- 4 Samuel said to Saul, "Thou hast rejected the — — — of the Lord."
- 5 Where did God send Samuel to anoint a new king?
- 6 Did God choose the first son of Jesse?
- 7 What did God tell Samuel about looking on the outward appearance?
- 8 What does God look on?
- 9 Who did Samuel anoint to be king in Saul's place?
- 10 When did the Spirit of the Lord come upon David?
- 11 What happened to Saul? (verse 14)
- 12 What goes before destruction? (memory verse)
- 13 Can you name three things God hates?
- 14 What is a proud look?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 1      Jan., Feb., March, 1975      Part Thirteen      March 30

## The Broken Window

Dan loved to play baseball with the boys who lived near him. On warm days, they played on a vacant lot behind the apartment house that faced May Ave. Mr. Jacobs, who was Sunday School teacher at the corner church, loaned the boys balls, bats, and gloves whenever they wished to play. He wanted to be friends with the boys and get them to attend Sunday School.

Dan attended Sunday School at the church of God. He always thanked Mr. Jacobs for letting them use the balls, bat, and gloves. He played carefully with the gloves and bat. He always returned the balls that he borrowed. Some of the boys took balls home with them and said that the balls were lost. They hit rocks with the bat and laughed when a glove was ruined. Mr. Jacobs liked Dan because he was polite and careful not to ruin things.

One evening after school, Joe and John borrowed the bat, balls and gloves. "Let's play a game," they called as they passed Dan who was repairing a broken place in Mrs. Todd's fence. Some boys

had broken it down on Halloween, because poor Mrs. Todd hadn't candy to give them for "trick or treat."

"I'll be right over as soon as I finish," Dan said.

When he arrived, the boys had chosen teams and were playing the second inning. "You're on our team," said Dick, "take third base."

Joe was batting. He was the biggest boy on Dan's street and was a good batter. "On your toes," Dick shouted to the boys on his team, "let's make Joe out."

"Crack!" The ball went flying out past center field and headed for the apartment house. It mashed right through a window on the second floor. "We're in for trouble now," said one of the boys. Everyone ran to hide carrying whatever he had on hand.

Dan ran down the alley and hid behind the first garage. From where he was hiding, he could hear Mr. Smith, the apartment owner yelling, "Come back here you— — boys." Danknewhe should go back and talk to Mr. Smith, but he was afraid. He creeped through the alley while keeping out of Mr. Smith's sight.

At the other end of the block, the boys talked about it. "That's good enough

for him," said one. "He is so gripey and fussy when we play on the vacant lot."

"But we should at least pay for the window glass," stammered Dan. "It will be enough work for him to take it to the class shop and put the window back in place."

"Let him pay for it," shouted Joe, "He has more money than all our parents put together."

"That's right," agreed John, "This is one way he can help the people of his neighborhood. He never helps anyone."

The other boys agreed that Mr. Jones should fix his own window. Dan hadn't the courage to say more.

The group separated. Joe and John took the bat and gloves back to Mr. Jacobs.

At home, Dan kept thinking about the broken window and Mr. Jacob's ball. The next day at school he thought about it. As he walked home that evening with Dick, he said, "I think we should talk to Mr. Smith about the broken window. He may not make us pay for it."

"Forget it," Dick answered. "Mr. Smith is mean to everyone, he will probably make us pay double the price. Joe broke the window, not us, he should talk to Mr. Smith if anyone does."

Dan knew if he talked to Mr. Smith, he would have to by himself. He hated going alone because he was afraid of Mr. Smith.

After his homework was done, he decided to be brave and go over to talk with Mr. Smith. He didn't want the other boys to see him, so he went around the block and through the alley. He went through the big apartment house double doors. Up the stairs and to Mr. Smith's office, he went. Mr. Smith was very stingy. He had his office and lived in an apartment of the apartment house, so he could rent out his home. The very thought of Mr. Smith being so stingy, made him more afraid. He hadn't enough money to pay for the window, but he had a plan.

He knocked at the door. Very softly at first because he was afraid. He could hear the T.V. He then rang the door bell, and Mr. Smith came to the door. "What do you want?" he asked looking down at Dan. "You are one of the boys who play ball in the vacant lot. Were you playing yesterday?"

"Yes," Dan answered looking down, "I've come to say I'm sorry about the broken window. I haven't the money today to pay for it. I can pay one dollar today and a little each week until it is all paid. He took the dollar out of his pocket and handed it to Mr. Smith.

"Thank you," said Mr. Smith as he took the dollar. "You should get the other boys to pay what's left. This is more than your share. Are you the one who hit the ball that came through the window?"

"No, I didn't hit the ball. I was only playing. The other boys didn't want to pay for the window. I've already talked to them. I will pay for it all."

"Then I will give you the ball. If it isn't yours already, just keep it. You've more than paid for it."

Dan said nothing, but he knew he would not keep the ball. It belonged to Mr. Jacobs. He thanked Mr. Smith for the ball and went out. On the street below, he looked to see if any of the boys saw him. None was in sight. He walked down the street and turned the corner to go to Mr. Jacobs. Just before he got to Mr. Jacobs, he heard John say, "Where did you get that ball?"

"Mr. Smith gave it to me," answered Dan.

"Did you pay for that broken window?" John asked in surprise.

"Well, yes, I made arrangements to pay for it."

"You're crazy," shouted John and ran to tell the other boys.

At school the next day, the boys made fun of Dan. "You didn't hit the ball that broke the window," said Joe, "Why should you pay for it?"

"I wanted to return Mr. Jacob's ball, and that was the only way to get the ball," answered Dan.

"Mr. Jacobs has a lot more balls," said John, "he would never miss one."

Even Dick couldn't understand why Dan felt it a sin to just forget all about the broken window and the unreturned ball.

During the weeks afterward, Dan could hardly play through a game without one of the boys "digging him" about the broken windows.

Dan's reward came at Christmas. Mr. Smith brought him a new glove. "Just a little gift for the truly honorable boy," he had written on the card.

Dear Boys and Girls:

What do you think about boys or girls who disobey God's Word? They just keep on lying, stealing, using God's Name in vain, hitting others, and doing all of those things. The boys and girls do all those evil things that are fruit on the corrupt tree. That tree will be cut down and cast into the fires of hell to burn forever. It will never burn up. Remember? the tree stands for boys and girls who have not let Jesus come into their hearts and do not try to obey God. Our lesson tells about a prophet, who disobeyed God's Word. God told him to go down to Israel and tell the king that he was doing wrong and not to even eat or stay over night there. An old prophet got him to come back and eat with him. On his way he was killed by a lion. It doesn't pay to disobey God's Word. That is dishonoring God. When we do not keep God's laws we dishonor Him. Some will tell others to obey God's laws but they do not.



What about running up and down in the chapel, where the people of God worship God? Right during service, some boys and girls will talk or cause trouble. In the days of Jesus, we study about how He drove out those who were making his house a den of thieves. We want to do those things that will honor God in the place where we worship God.

What about the son, daughter, and daughter-in-law showing dishonor to their father, mother and mother-in-law? What does God think about this? We are to never show any dishonor to anyone.

What about showing honor to other peoples' property? Can a boy or girl pull up Mrs. Jones' flowers or knock her apples off of her tree before they are ripe, and please God? In our lesson, the Midianites came down and took the fruit from the trees, gardens, etc., and also the cattle, etc., from the Israelites. God punished them. The Israelites fought and God gave the victory over the Midianites. So boys and girls, God wants us to show respect or honor to God's Word, his house, our fathers, and mothers, and to peoples' property. God wants us to show respect to others and their feelings and their rights. If we pray and watch, we can obey the Lord in all of these things. We can have good fruit on our tree instead of all of those evil fruits. — Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, March 30, 1975

### DISHONOR

1 Kings 13:21, 22, 25, 26; Rom. 2:21, 23; Matt. 21:12-14; Micah 7:6, 7  
Judges 6:4, 14; 8:28

I Kings 13:21 And he (old prophet) cried unto the man of God that came from Judah, saying, Thus saith the Lord, Forasmuch as thou hast disobeyed the mouth of the Lord, and hast not kept the commandment which the Lord thy God commanded thee,

22 But camest back, and hast eaten bread and drunk water in the place, of the which the Lord did say to thee, Eat no bread, and drink no water; thy carcase shall not come unto the sepulchre of thy fathers.

25 And, Behold, men passed by and saw the carcase (man of God) cast in the way, and the lion standing by the carcase: and they came and told it in the city where the old prophet dwelt.

26 And when the prophet that brought him back from the way heard thereof, he said, It is the man of God, who was disobedient unto the word of the Lord: therefore the Lord hath delivered him unto the lion, which hath torn him, and slain him, according to the word of the Lord, which he spake unto him.

Rom. 2:21 Thou therefore which teachest another, teachest thou not thyself? thou that preachest a man should not steal, dost thou steal?

23 Thou that makest thy boast of the law, through breaking the law dishonour-est thou God?

Matt. 21:12 And Jesus went into the temple of God, and cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the moneychangers, and the seats of them that sold doves,

13 And said unto them, It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves.

14 And the blind and the lame came to him in the temple; and he healed them.

Micah 7:6 For the son dishonoureth the father, the daughter riseth up against her mother, the daughter in law against her mother in law; and a man's enemies are the men of his own house.

7 Therefore I will look unto the Lord; I will wait for the God of my salvation: my God will hear me.

Judges 6:4 And they (Midianites) encamped against them (Israelites), and destroyed the increase of the earth, till thou come unto Gaza, and left no sustenance for Israel, neither sheep, nor ox, nor ass.

14 And the Lord looked upon him, and said, Go in this thy might, and thou shalt save Israel from the hand of the Midianites: have not I sent thee?

Judges 8:28 Thus was Midian subdued before the children of Israel, so that they lifted up their heads no more. And the country was in quietness forty years in the days of Gideon..

Memory Verse: But in a great house there are not only vessels of god and of silver, but also of wood and of earth; and some to honour, and some to dishonour. 2 Tim. 2:20.

#### QUESTIONS:

1. Do you know what 'dishonor' means?
2. Can you think of ways people dishonor God? (Romans 2:23)
3. How did the prophet dishonor God?
4. What happened to the prophet who dishonored God?
5. What did Jesus do to the money changers in the temple?
6. What did Jesus say his house should be called? (Matt. 21:13)
7. What had the money-changers made the house of God?
8. Who came to Jesus in the temple? (verse 14)
9. What did Jesus do for them?
10. Who dishonored the father? (Micah 7:6)
11. Who rose up against her mother?
12. What did the Midianites do to the land of Israel?
13. What kind of vessels are in a great house? (Memory Verse)

# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2

April, May, June, 1975

Part One

April 6

## The Strange Apple Tree

On Uncle Bill's farm there were many fruit trees growing alongside a stream of clear water. There were apricot, cherry, peach, plum and apple. All the trees bore beautiful tasty fruit, except one apple tree.

"Why are these apples so little and knotty?" asked Aunt Martha, as they were picking apples one day.

"Maybe they are wormy," answered Uncle Bill. He took out his pocket knife and cut through several apples. "Yep, Maw," he explained, "These apples are chucked full of worms. They've already done their damage this year, but I'll get 'em next year, before they have a chance to get one lousy bite of my apples. Mark my word, Maw, we'll have some good apples next year."

"Seems to me the apples on this tree ain't never been much good," answered Aunt Martha.

Uncle Bill kept his word and not one worm dared set foot on an apple the following year. "That apple tree is as clean as a whistle," he said to Maw showing her a green apple he had sliced into. "Just wait'll fall. We'll have some beauties."

The day finally came to pick apples, but Uncle Bill was disappointed to see the apples little and knotty just as they were the year before. He was just thinking the tree must need fertilizer when Aunt Martha spoke, "Paw, them worms didn't eat much apple but somethin' else did. These apples ain't a might size bigger than they were last year."

The following year Uncle Bill took special care of the apple tree. He tilled the soil deeper and fertilized with a fertilizer prepared especially for apple trees like his. He sprayed it several times and watched carefully to see if it would produce large juicy apples like the tree standing between it and the stream of water. But when the time came to pick apples he could only say, "Lousy me, Maw, these apples er as scraggly and sick lookin' as they have been the year before."

That winter while Uncle Bill and Aunt Martha sat in front of their fireplace a terrible wind blew outside. It tore at the shutters of their house, raced around the corner and hit the chicken house. The chicken house only groaned, then it hurled itself against the barn door, as if demanding entrance. The barn door stood tall. The wind seemed to be angered because the buildings would not give way, so it

raced through the orchard, tearing and twisting every branch as it went. The poor apple tree could not withstand the force and fell to the ground.

Then Uncle Bill and Aunt Martha understood why the fruit had been so little and knotty. There was a huge boulder under the tree preventing it from getting nourishment from the ground and water from the nearby stream.

"You know," said Aunt Martha as they sat eating their breakfast, "This apple tree has helped me understand the preacher's sermon last Sunday. He said, 'There is a river comin' from the throne of God and unless we get all the stones out of our heart the water from this river can't come into our hearts and help us act like Christian folks ought to act.'"

— C. H.

## Mabel's Triumphs

### SARAH SHOWS LOVE

(A True Story)

On the very first day of October in the year of 1900, Sarah opened her eyes and saw that it was getting daylight. Quickly she jumped out of bed and began dressing. She wondered if Mother Mary was all right. She called her Mother Mary because she was not her own mother. Her own mother had died several years ago and her father had married Mary Williams. Now she was sick. Papa had sent Sarah and her older brother, Henry, to bed early last night and had gone himself to get Mrs. Tully. Mrs. Tully was the only one within miles who knew anything about treating sick folks.

"I wonder how Mother Mary is feeling this morning," she thought as she tip-toed down the stairs. She could hear the squawk of the old rocking chair. It made her heart light, for Mother Mary must be up. Sarah peeked around the corner. She could see Papa sitting in

the rocking chair holding a curious bundle in his hands.

"Good morning," he called. "Come and see what I have. Sit down and see how it feels to hold your baby sister."

(to be continued)

Dear Boys and Girls:

This quarter we will study about the good tree. This good tree has leaves on it and is much prettier than the corrupt tree. This tree is planted by the river of life that flows out from under the throne of God. The roots of this tree go down deep and draw strength from that river of water. Down from under the throne of God flows love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance and all good fruit. How wonderful it is to have God help us do good things. We can't do good things and bear good fruit unless we pray to the Lord every day. We must be careful to watch to see that we do the right things. Make it a practice of looking back over the day and see if you did the right things or were careful how you talked. Be sure to bear good fruit for Jesus. He has a home in heaven for those who continue to bear good fruit. Heaven is a good place and only those who will live like the Bible tells us to live, will go there. So if we fail, we must ask the Lord to forgive us and then be more careful and pray more.

This quarter we will study about a good fruit that you can cut out and paste on your good tree. Your Sunday School teacher will save your tree for you and each Sunday you can cut out and paste on your good fruit. I trust that you will be better boys and girls at the end of this quarter because you will know more how to do the right things. Remember that prayer is the key and then watching is next to prayer.

A tree has long roots and it goes way down to find water so it can grow. You are the good tree. The Bible and all it teaches

is the water of life. Remember that Jesus said, "I am the water of life." So it is Jesus' words that bring eternal life to you. Be sure to obey Jesus' words and you will receive eternal life and be ready to meet Jesus when you die. We never know when that will be so it pays to be ready, doesn't it?

Love is the first fruit. Joy is love exalted. Peace is love in repose or resting. Longsuffering is love enduring and forgiving. Gentleness is love in action among others. Faith is love on the battlefield. Meekness is love in school and willing to learn. Temperance is love in training. So we must have love to live pleasing to the Lord.

— Aunt Marie

## Lesson 1, April 6, 1975

### THE GOOD TREE

Matt. 7:17a; Rev. 22:1; Jer. 17:7, 8; Luke 8:8; Isa. 37:31b; Gal. 5:22-24;

James 3:10, 12

Matt. 7:17a Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit;

Rev. 22:1 And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

Jer. 17:7 Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is.

8 For he shall be as a tree planted by the waters, and that spreadeth out her roots by the river, and shall not see when heat cometh, but her leaf shall be green; and shall not be careful in the year of drought, neither shall cease from yielding fruit.

Luke 8:8 And other (seeds) fell on good ground, and sprang up, and bare fruit an hundredfold. And when he (Jesus) had said these things, he cried, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

15 But that on the good ground are they, which in an honest and good heart,

having heard the word, keep it, and bring forth fruit with patience.

Isa. 37:31b Take root downward and bear fruit upward:

Gal. 5:22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

23 Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

24 And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

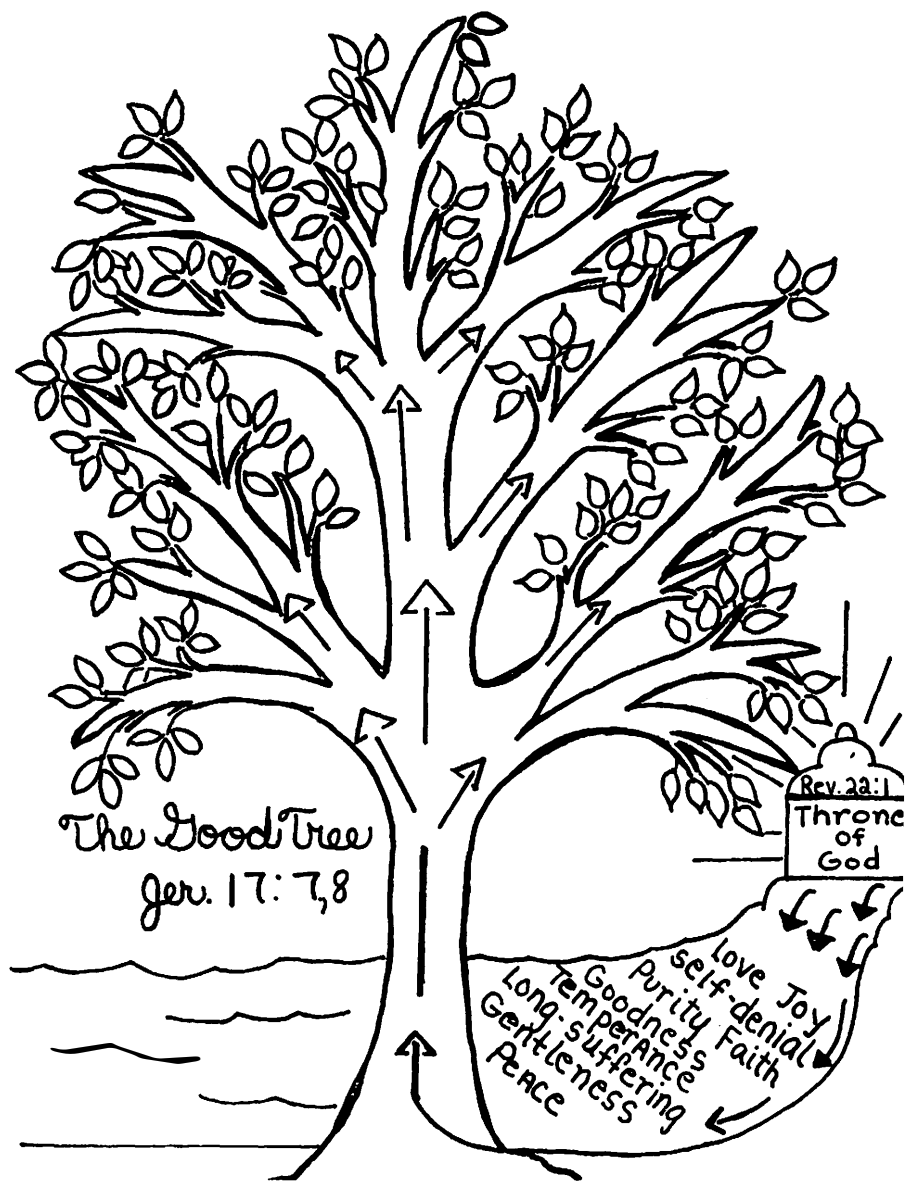
James 3:10 Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

12 Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries? either a vine, figs? so can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh.

Memory Verse: For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption: but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting. Gal. 6:8.

### QUESTIONS:

1. What tree is prettier than the Corrupt Tree?
2. The good tree in our lesson is planted by the - - - - -.
3. Where does the river of life come from?
4. Blessed is the man that - - - - - in the Lord.
5. What happened to the seed that fell on good ground?
6. What is the good ground?
7. What do those with honest and good hearts hear, and keep?
8. They also bring forth - - - - - with patience.
9. Name the fruits of the Spirit.
10. Is cursing a fruit of God's Spirit?
11. Can a fig tree bear olives?
12. Can a fountain have two kinds of water?
13. Can we bear evil fruit if we are a 'good tree'?
14. Are you a good tree?



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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2

April, May, June, 1975

Part Two

April 13

## Mabel's Triumphs

### SARAH SHOWS LOVE

(continued from last issue)

Sarah took the baby and sat down in the old rocker where her father had been. She looked at the sweet little face and love filled her heart. All of the fears of losing her new mother seemed to vanish away.

"Papa, she's smiling at me," Sarah said. "If we were Indians we would call her smiling one. What are we going to call her?"

"Her name is Mabel May Kelly," Papa stated. "Maybe you'll want to call her smiling Mabel."

"Oh, could I, Papa?" questioned Sarah.

Sarah was only seven years old, but she felt like a grown-up lady now that she had a baby sister. As soon as Papa put the baby back in bed with Mother, Sarah started straightening things in the kitchen. First she filled the tea kettle with water from a large bucket which stood on a bench near the wash basin. Then she swept the floor and stood the broom upside-down in the corner as Mother Mary did. Next she took bread from the well-filled bread box and put some in a pan. She shoved it inside the big oven to warm

while she made mush. After the mush was finished, she set the table. Father fried the eggs. Mother Mary always cautioned her to not burn herself when working around the big wood cook stove. Sarah was very careful. At last the meal was finished. Sarah was tired but happy that she could do something to show her love for Mother Mary and the new baby.

Mrs. Tully told Mother Mary to stay in bed for ten days. "After getting up you must not do heavy work. You will have to hire someone to do the washing," she had said.

Sarah's father was a school teacher. His wages were small so he could not afford to pay for having the family wash done. He would do it himself. He filled the large round wash tub with water and added homemade lye soap and put the dirty clothes in. Then he left them to soak.

Papa prepared his and Henry's lunch and they left for the school. Sarah stayed at home to care for Mother Mary and the new baby.

She poked up the fire and added another stick of wood. Then she found the kettle that Mother Mary had said to put the beans to cook in. She washed the brown dry beans and placed them in the kettle

which she had already filled with water. They boiled while she washed the dishes. After that she crept quietly into the other room and sat close to the bed so she could watch baby Mabel. She was asleep and so was Mother Mary. Sarah soon grew tired of watching the two people sleep so silently, and she walked out into the yard to find something to do. There she saw the clothes, soaking in the tub. "I'll wash these clothes and show Papa that I love him," she thought. Quickly she found a low stool and the tin wash board. Climbing upon the stool she placed the tin wash board in the tub and began scrubbing on her stockings. "This is fun," she thought. She scrubbed Papa's and Henry's socks. "Now I'll do my petticoats." Just as she was finishing with a petticoat she heard Papa and Henry. Quickly she leaned across the tub to tuck the petticoat into the bucket where she had been putting the clean clothing. This over-balanced the tub and it fell, knocking her off the stool and to the ground. At the same time burying her in water and wet dirty clothes. Sarah looked like a newly hatched chick, all wet and sticky coming out of its shell; as she dragged herself out from under the wet clothes.

"So you were trying to help?" laughed Father.

"I wanted you to know I love you. Did not you tell us Friday night in family worship that love was the most important thing in all of the world?" she said as her teeth chattered in the cold October wind.

"You have surely shown today that you love me," said Father as he helped her into dry clothes. "Tomorrow I'll put the tub inside on this low bench and you may wash the baby's clothes."

Every day she looked forward to doing the housework and washing little Mabel's clothes. She hung them on a line in the yard that Papa made especially for her.

When Mother was able to do most of the work Sarah went back to school, but

she could hardly wait to get home and play with her sister.

The years sped by, and one day Sarah said, "Papa, today is Mable's sixth birthday. What shall we do to celebrate?"

"This would be a nice time to celebrate—that is, if Mother was feeling better," he said rather seriously.

Horror struck Sarah's heart! She had been so happy the past years, with Mother Mary and her little sister. Was this happiness coming to an end? She had noticed Mother Mary's steps were slow and she looked tired. Often in the afternoons when Sarah came home from school she would be lying down. But she always got up and made supper for them.

"I think we better go to bed quietly tonight. You and Mable pray in your room before you go to bed," Papa said. "Good night."

"Come on," Sarah said, grabbing little Mabel by the arm. Then through blinding tears she ascended the stairs.

"Mabel," she said in a tremble, "we must pray hard for Mother Mary. She is sick." Sarah fell on her knees and began sobbing.

"Why you callin' her Mother Mary?" asked Mabel. "She always tells me to call her Mama."

Why did Mable have to ask such a question, especially on an night like that! Sarah couldn't speak.

"Why don't you answer me?" questioned Mabel. "Why you cryin'?"

"Oh, Mabel, it-it's such a horrible thing to live in a house without a Mama," she forced herself to say. "When I was a l-l-little girl like you, my mama took sick one time and-and she n-n-never got well. Then I had to stay alone in this house while Papa worked."

"Why didn't you go with him?"

"Sometimes I could, but sometimes it was too cold. Sometimes Papa had to go far away, then Henry and I stayed together. Oh, Mabel, it's awful not to have a mama."

At least we have each other," she said as she cuddled Mabel close to her.  
(to be continued)

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## God Solves Problems

Brad didn't like Bunnie. He was mean to her. Lots of times as she went home from school, Brad tried to hit her. Sometimes he tried to run over her with his bicycle. He called her ugly names.

Bunnie cried because she was afraid of Brad. Mother and Bunnie prayed and asked God to take care of Bunnie. So she did not get hurt that year.

As time drew near for school to start once again, Bunnie dreaded to go because she knew Brad would be mean again. The family prayed about Brad. They asked God to take care of Bunnie.

When school started, Bunnie did not see Brad anywhere. After some time had passed, she asked someone where Brad was. She learned Brad had transferred to another school. Didn't God work that problem out in a good way? — T. Sprague

When you pray believe that Jesus hears you and act like it.



Dear Boys and Girls:

Today we are going to cut out the fruit of love and paste on our tree. What if there wasn't any love in the world? What if your mother, father, brothers and sisters didn't love you? What if your friends and grandparents did not love you? How sad all of that would be! You are blessed to have so many loving you in the world. But there are some boys and girls who do not have anyone to care especially for them. How wonderful to know that Jesus

loves them! Jesus is one person that all of us can know loves us. He has proved His love to us. He loved us so much that He didn't want us to go to hell. He died on the cross and took our punishment for sin so we could go to heaven. Oh, how great His love is. I love Him lots and lots, don't you?

In our lesson, a man, who was called a scribe, came to Jesus and asked Him a great question. A scribe was one who wrote the law on paper for the people to read in the synagogue. He copied it from another book. It was a lot of work to write it by hand. This scribe knew what the law of Moses taught. He wanted to try to get Jesus to say something against the law of Moses. He asked Jesus what the first commandment of all was. Jesus tells us what the greatest commandment in the whole Bible is. So boys and girls, please be sure and remember what Jesus has told us we must do to get to heaven. Not only are we to love the Lord with all of our heart, but we must love our neighbor as ourself. Do you love yourself? How much do you love yourself? Just what do you do for yourself? Do you see that you are warm, have food to eat, and make yourself comfortable? How do you treat yourself? Do you hit yourself and knock yourself down and hurt yourself? Do you talk about yourself as being mean, unkind and hateful? Just how do you love yourself? Well, we are to love our neighbor as ourself. That is something to think about, isn't it?

There is a chapter in the Bible that is called the love chapter. It is the thirteenth chapter of I Cor. Charity means love. You will notice how important the chapter makes us know that love is. Love is kind and suffers long with others. Love, or charity, doesn't put itself up above others and is not puffed up. Love is humble, kind and tender. Love behaves right and is gentle at all times. Love thinks good things about others and is not thinking evil. Oh boys and girls, do try each

day to have more love. Pray and ask Jesus to help you to have more love.

— Aunt Marie

Lesson 2, April 13, 1975

## THE FRUIT OF LOVE

Mark 12:28-34; I Cor. 13:2-5, 7

Mark 12:28 And one of the scribes came, and having heard them reasoning together, and perceiving that he had answered them well, asked him, Which is the first commandment of all?

29 And Jesus answered him, The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel; The Lord our God is one Lord;

30 And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment.

31 And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these.

32 And the scribe said unto him, Well, Master, thou hast said the truth: for there is one God; and there is none other but he:

33 And to love him with all the heart, and with all the understanding, and with all the soul, and with all the strength, and to love his neighbour as himself, is more than all whole burnt offerings and sacrifices.

34 And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly, he said unto him, Thou art not far from the kingdom of God. And no man after that durst ask him any question.

I Cor. 13:1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity (love), I become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all

knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity (love), I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity (love), it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Memory Verse: And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity. I Cor. 13:13

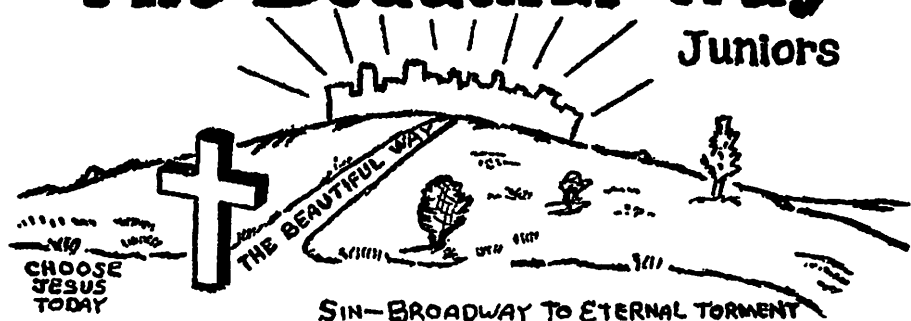
### QUESTIONS:

1. Who asked Jesus an important question?
2. What was a scribe?
3. What is the first of all commandments?
4. Can you tell what the second commandment is?
5. Are there any greater commandments than these?
6. What does it mean to love your neighbor as yourself?
7. How did the scribe answer Jesus? (see verses 32, 33)
8. What did Jesus tell the scribe?
9. Do you know what it means to 'not be far' from the kingdom of God?
10. Do you suppose that scribe ever got saved?
11. What is the 'love' chapter of the Bible?
12. Would it save you to do great things if you didn't have love?
13. Tell some things love does. (I Cor. 13:4, 5, 7)
14. What is the greatest abiding thing of all?

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# The Beautiful Way

## Juniors



Vol. 12, No. 2      April, May, June, 1975      Part Three      April 20

### Mabel's Triumphs

#### JOY FOR SORROW

(continued from last issue)

"Papa," said Sarah, "Last night I read a verse in the Bible which says, 'Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning.' (Psalms 30:5) Mabel says that was God speaking to us and telling us that Mother Mary will be all right."

"I hope Mabel is right," smiled her father. "She is better this morning. The rest last night must have given her new strength."

The next six months, everything went great, except that Mama was getting awfully thin and looked tired and pale most of the time. Often Mabel caught herself thinking about how frightened Sarah had acted when Mama had been sick the evening of her sixth birthday. Sometimes during the night when everyone was asleep she cried. Then God would comfort her with the verse, 'Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning.'

She was now six and one half years old. Papa had said she could attend the classes at school that September. How she wanted to go to school but she hated to be away from William, her little brother,

who was four years old. "May William go to school when I start?" she asked Mama one day.

"He is too small to walk so far, and the weather will be cold. You may have to stay home some days when the snow is very deep or the weather extremely bad. Henry has finished the eight grades that are taught at this school. Unless my health improves," she paused for a moment, then went on, "I'll need Sarah to stay home and help with the housework."

A lump came up in Mabel's throat. Tears filled her eyes. Hurriedly she ran outside! She didn't want Mama to see her cry. She headed straight for the straw pile, threw herself upon it and sobbed away for a long time. She thought no one saw her but little William had followed her from the house.

"Why you cryin'?" he asked pulling at her apron with which she had covered her face. "Let me see you smile."

"It's just that Sarah says it is an awfully sad thing for a Mama to get sick and not get well," she sobbed.

"Our Mama's all right. She bakin' us bread right now."

"Oh, William, what would I do without you?" she said pulling him close to herself just as Sarah had done her.

That night for family worship Papa read: "I will turn their mourning into joy and will comfort them, and make them rejoice from their sorrow." Jer. 31:13. Mabel tried hard to remember the verse.

The day finally came for school to start. Mabel felt very grown-up as she walked beside her big father. He was one of the biggest men in McDonald county and Mabel imagined she was just about as big as he on this first day of school. She carried a lard bucket filled with lunch in one hand and a slate and chalk was held tight in the other. Day after day they walked the two miles to the little schoolhouse. Winter came and brought with it snow, ice and a cold, cold wind. When the weather was very, very cold, Father knew only a few students would come out to the schoolhouse so he would stay at home to help Sarah with the housework and comfort Mama, who was very weak. Somehow they made it through the winter. Then spring came but Mama was no better.

"Do you really think Mama won't get well?" Mabel questioned.

"I don't know Mabel, but most people don't seem to think that she will. You know Aunt Martha was here today and said that it would probably be the last time she would see her," Sarah answered.

Mabel stood horror-stricken for a moment and asked, "Where do mama's go that don't get well? Why can't we go, too?"

"Don't ask such foolish questions," demanded Sarah. "Sit down and let's try to learn this verse from the Psalms." Mabel sat down and Sarah went on, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

"What does all that mean?" questioned Mabel again.

"That means God will be with us in any kind of sorrow," Sarah said as if trying to assure herself as well as Mabel.

Mother grew weaker and weaker until one day she called them around her bedside. Sarah and Mabel stood at the foot of the bed. Henry held little William and stood on the left side, near the head. Papa entered the room last of all. He knew this would be her last words to them. He sat on the low stool near her pillow, where he had sat many nights watching to see if she would live until morning. It was all he could take. He lay his huge head over on Mama's bed and sobbed like a baby. Mama reached out a thin white hand and stroked his bushy red hair. "Don't cry, Simon, please don't cry. I am going to a better place. I'll have no more suffering in the place where I am going." She paused to get her breath. "I need to comfort you because you must stay here and battle the elements of life to provide food, clothing, shelter, and comfort for your motherless children. You children must help Papa and do all you can to make each other happy. God has promised to change your 'mourning to joy,' and He has also said He would be with us 'through the valley of the shadow of death'." Warily Mama closed her eyes. "I must rest now," she said in a whisper. "You all be good and I will see you someday." Her suffering was forever ended.

Mabel could not understand all of the silence. People came in and out of the house in silence. They tip-toed in to look at Mama as if fearful of awaking her from sleep. If they spoke it was only in a whisper. "If Mama can be awakened, why don't they speak loudly and try to wake her so she will talk to us again?" wondered Mabel as she watched the people come and go.

What Mabel could understand was her sister Sarah's tears. She knew that they meant there would be sad and lonely days ahead. She knew it meant staying alone, no one to kiss her hurt places, and no one to tell her about when she was a baby. Never, never again would she hear the

soft, sweet voice of her mother. But Papa read to them that God would be a Father to the fatherless, and Papa had said that meant that God would be a Mother to the motherless also. And had not Mama said she would see them again if they were good? One thing Mabel knew—she wanted to see her Mama again. So she prayed and asked God to make her a good girl. God did make a good girl out of Mabel and He also gave her joy in her heart.

"I can't understand why Mabel is happy so soon after Mother Mary has been taken away from us," said Sarah to her father as she cleared away the breakfast dishes.

"She's probably too small to understand," answered Papa as he looked up from the book he was studying. "She's only seven."

"But she does understand," chimed in Henry from the corner of the room where he was putting on his boots. "Yesterday she was singing to her rag doll. 'Our dear Mama, she has gone away; but I am still happy, 'cause I'll see her someday.'"

"Well, then," said Papa, "God has fulfilled His promise and has given her 'JOY for mourning,' just as He said He would."

(to be continued)



Dear Boys and Girls:

Today we will paste on the fruit of joy. Happiness is a wonderful thing to see in every boy and girl. Our memory verse says, "Rejoice evermore." We need to be happy and be glad that we have life and when you are tempted to be sad just start counting your blessings around you. You can always find something to be happy about. There are many unhappy people in the world so we need to have happy people

to help them. Go downtown and smile at everyone you meet. Many times, they will smile back. If they do not smile, they will notice your smile. Maybe it will make them feel happier. So smile, and as the old saying says, "and the world will smile with you." Practice smiling. We are told that it takes more muscles in your face to frown than to smile.

In our lesson, we are trying to bring out the things that we are to be happy about. David came down to the battle where his brothers were. Giant Goliath was facing them and they were afraid. No man would go and kill him. David loved God. God was with him. He was not afraid to go down and kill the big giant. When he killed the giant the people shouted. They were happy. But I want you to think of another big giant that you are facing. That is giant sin. Our lesson tells us that Jesus destroyed the works of the devil who put sin in our hearts. So through Jesus the giant sin can be killed in our life. But we must confess our sins, and with godly sorrow, ask Jesus to forgive us of them. Jesus will kill the giant sin right out of our hearts and we can shout for joy. We are happy when those sins are forgiven and are all gone. Even the angels in heaven rejoice over a sinner that repents. We need to use our breath to always praise the Lord because Jesus took our sins away. We can shout for joy and rejoice. That makes us happy inside. Then we can be happy around others.

The Apostle Paul tells us about another giant that needs to be killed. He said, "I am crucified with Christ." The "I" in us needs to be killed. We must not think of ourself. That giant self needs to be slain. Think of others. Be willing to be walked over for Christ's sake. Let others be first in the games. Let others go through the door first. Let others have the biggest piece. Let others have the best. Let others have their way. It is a wonderful life to behold when we see a boy or girl

thinking of others. You will be happy when you live for others. Pray to Jesus to kill the giant "I" out of your life. The Apostle Paul brought his body under Christ and lived the way Christ taught him to live. By so doing, he could help others love Jesus.

— Aunt Marie

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### Lesson 3, April 20, 1975

#### THE FRUIT OF JOY

1 Sam. 17:50-52a; 1 John 3:8; 1 John 1:9; Luke 15:10; Luke 10:20b; Psalms 150:6; Gal. 2:20; 1 Cor. 9:27;

#### Eph. 5:19, 20

I Sam. 17:50 So David prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and with a stone, and smote the Philistine, and slew him; but there was no sword in the hand of David.

51 Therefore David ran, and stood upon the Philistine, and took his sword, and drew it out of the sheath thereof, and slew him, and cut off his head therewith. And when the Philistines saw their champion was dead, they fled.

52 And the men of Israel and of Judah arose, and shouted. (Giant sin killed)

I John 3:8 He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

I John 1:9 If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Luke 15:10 Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

10:20b Rejoice, because your names are written in heaven.

Psa. 150:6 Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

Gal. 2:20 (Giant selfishness killed) I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me.

I Cor. 9:27 But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway.

Eph. 5:19 Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord;

20 Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ;

Memory Verse: Rejoice evermore. I Thess. 5:16.

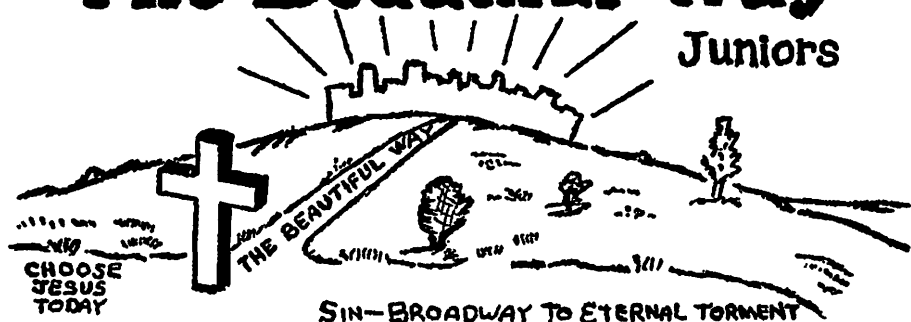
#### QUESTIONS:

1. How did David kill the giant Philistine?
2. What did the Philistines do when their champion died?
3. What did the men of Israel and Judah do?
4. How long has the devil been sinning?
5. Why did Jesus come? That he might - - - - - the works of the - - - - -.
6. We have to confess our sins to be - - - - -.
7. God will forgive our sins because He is - - - - - and - - - - -.
8. Where is there joy when one sinner repents?
9. Why should we rejoice?
10. Who did Paul say was crucified with Christ?
11. Who are the two giants in our lives that need to be killed?
12. Who are we to sing praises to?
13. To whom should we give thanks?
14. What does our memory verse tell us to do?



# The Beautiful Way

## Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2      April, May, June, 1975      Part Four      April 27

### Mabel's Triumphs SARAH FINDS PEACE (continued from last issue)

Sarah sat resting in the shade of the little plum tree. She had just finished hanging the last bit of the laundry. Presently she saw Mabel and William coming home from school. William's pants were torn and needed mending. Mabel's hair looked shaggy and unkept. Her calico dress was soiled. It looked as if it had never been touched by an iron although Mabel had affirmed truthfully that she had ironed it carefully. Their sweaty faces were streaked with dirt. "How pitiful they look," thought Sarah, "like there's no one to care for them."

"Hello, Sarah," they called cheerfully. "How about going to the creek and having some fun?"

"You two may go," she answered. "I think I'll stay around here."

Sarah watched them disappear over the hill. "Poor little motherless children," she thought. She fought back the tears. "And me. I've had two mothers and none at all now." Though blinded by tears she found her way into the bedroom and flung herself across the bed. "Oh, God," she cried, "why can't I be

happy like Mabel and William?" While lying there crying and praying, she remembered a verse she had learned in her Sunday School class. "Great peace have they which love thy law and nothing shall offend them." Psalms 119:165.

She jumped up with a start! "I must have gone to sleep. It's almost time for supper." She rushed into the kitchen and started a fire in the cook stove. Hurriedly she began peeling potatoes and slicing the home-cured ham. "Will they ever come home?" she wondered, as she poked her head out the door and looked the direction they had gone. "Mabel, Mabel," she called. "Oh, William, William, time to come in." She set the table and in they came. Mabel poured glasses of milk and placed them beside each plate. "One for Papa, one for Henry, one for Sarah, one for my special brother, William, and one for me."

Tonight, as usual, Mabel did the dishes. She put the water on to heat in the big dish pan. As she cleared the table, she played and sang. Then the dish water was too hot for washing. Carefully she set it off the stove and on the wash bench, and went out to play with William. Soon she forgot all about the dishes. "Mabel,

the dishes aren't washed," called Sarah. Now she had to let the water heat again, and as usual, it took a long, long time to wash the supper dishes.

For worship that evening, Sarah wanted Papa to explain about peace.

"Peace has many meanings," said Papa. "It means people work and play together without fighting. It is also a feeling people have within themselves. It makes them happy when all around are things that could make them unhappy."

"That is what I need," thought Sarah.

"I know a verse like that," said Mabel. "Great peace have they that love thy law."

Papa continued, "That is a good verse. 'And nothing shall offend them' is the rest of it. That means that no matter how much trouble or sorrow we have, we will not be angry with God because He has let it happen to us."

"But why should God let Mother die and then Mother Mary?" asked Sarah.

"God knew it was for your good," answered Papa. "Perhaps he knew we would all try hard to live right if we have someone in heaven to go see."

"I go see Mama," chimed in little William.

"Of course we all will," Henry spoke sharply. "But can't we think of something a little more pleasant to talk about?"

Days came and days went pretty much the same, with lots of hard work and the usual frustration of a home with a mother.—That is, until one day, when little William took sick.

Mabel was terribly worried about him. "He's probably got the measles, mumps, chicken pox or some of those other sicknesses that all children have," Sarah told her for the twentieth time. But she just couldn't help fretting about him. She offered him her toys and carried food and water to him. She went out to search the old lilac bush for a last

fragrant cluster of flowers. William did love lilacs. At last she saw one up in the very center top branch. She parted the branches and worked her way among them to get the flower. It was still two feet above her hand. "Sarah, Sarah," she called, come and pick this flower for me."

Sarah came around the corner of the house. "I don't have time to be picking flowers for you," she snapped. "I've a big washing to finish today. Besides, I just combed your hair and you look like you haven't been combed in a week."

Mabel said nothing. She never wanted to fuss or fight. She loved peace. She just went back into the house and sat near William. After a while, when Sarah was way out in the back yard hanging clothes, she took the stool and placed it carefully in the center of the lilac bush. Climbing upon it, she was able to get the stem of the cluster of flowers she wanted so badly for William.

One morning when Mabel tip-toed to William's bedside, he was very quiet. She sat patiently waiting for him to arouse, while Sarah was busy straightening the room.

When Papa came in from doing the chores, she met him at the door. "Why has little William been sleeping so long?" she asked.

Papa took her in his arms and carried her to the rocking chair. He held her close to himself just as he had done the day she was born. He cleared his throat and spoke in the saddest voice Mabel had ever heard. "Little William is taking a long, long nap. He-he will never awaken from this nap."

"You mean he will never play with me? He'll just sleep and sleep, from now on? Why does he want to sleep so much? Why doesn't he want to play with me?" She slipped from her father's lap and raced to William's bed. She shook him, and said. "Wake up, William, wake up!

William, William, open your eyes. You want to play with me, don't you?"

Sarah jerked her away from William. "Don't act crazy! You can't wake up dead people!" she almost said. Then she paused to look at William while she held Mabel close to her. "My darling William, darling little William, you were the nearest thing to heaven in this house. Why did you have to be taken away? Why, God? Why should you take William away?" Then she remembered the memory verse. "Great peace have they that love thy law and nothing shall offend them." Nothing? Nothing? Not even when your mother and brother are taken away?

Mabel broke the silence. "Has little William gone to see Mama, like he said he would?" she questioned.

"Yes, he's gone to be with her," Sarah answered without thinking what she was saying.

"Then he will never be sick again? If I am good I can go and see him someday?"

"Yes, Mabel, we'll all live for God and go see William, Mother and Mother Mary," Sarah answered. She knew she was going to love God no matter what He let happen to her.

As soon as she made that decision, PEACE filled her heart.

(To be continued)

Robert was a Christian. Since God had saved him, he always tried to do what was right.

Some of the boys at school heard Robert say, "Christians are not supposed to fight."

"We will show him he will fight," they said. They laughed at Robert, and made fun of him, but he did not fight.

One day the big bully in the class pushed Robert up against the wall. "Now if you don't fight, I'll hit you in the nose. How are you going to get out of that?"

"I will not fight, for Christians are

not supposed to fight," said Robert. "My Heavenly Father will take care of me." And Robert began to call silently on God to help him.

The big boy was going to hit Robert in the nose. Just as he drew back his fist—What do you think happened? A big bumble bee lit on the bully's nose and stung it. That ended the fight. Robert knew God had sent the bee to help him because he wanted to do what was right.



Dear Boys and Girls:

Our good fruit, that we will paste on our good tree today, is peace. Peace comes down from God. God gives us peace in our hearts when we give our lives and hearts to Him. God loves peace. Sin separated man from God. God did not like this separation. God loves every boy, girl, woman and man in the world. So God did something about this. He wanted peace with everybody in the world. God gave His only Son to come here and die on the cross. Oh, how God loved us! And now Jesus proved to us that He loves us. We never doubt His love. Jesus built the bridge of peace between us and God. Now we can walk over that bridge of peace and talk to God. How wonderful it is to have peace in our hearts and have God's great love.

Jesus said, "Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God." Matt. 5:10. Are you a peacemaker? This is a wonderful thing to do. When you see two boys or two girls fussing and you can cause them to be friends that is a wonderful act for God. You are called blessed by Jesus. There is a lot of hate in the world today. We want to spread peace around so that hatred can be taken away. Help others to want to be at peace with everybody. Sometimes

people won't be at peace. But all we can do is to continue to treat them nice or never do anything evil to them. That will cause them to see that you do want peace.

Our lesson is about Isaac. He lived in a country where they did not want to have peace. God had blessed Isaac and he was a rich man. The people around him were jealous of him. He would dig a well and they would take it away from him. He did not want trouble with anyone so he moved to another place and had another well dug. How many times did he dig a well to keep peace? We want to always remember Isaac. It doesn't hurt us to give up our ways or our own desires in order to make peace. "As much as it lieth within you; live peaceable with all men." Sometimes we can do a lot to keep peace. May the Lord bless you, is my prayer.

— Aunt Marie

#### Lesson 4, April 27, 1975

### THE FRUIT OF PEACE

#### (Isaac Seeks Peace)

#### Gen. 26:19-33

Gen. 26:19 And Isaac's servants digged in the valley, and found there a well of springing water.

20 And the herdmen of Gerar did strive with Isaac's herdmen, saying, The water is our's: and he called the name of the well Esek; because they strove with him.

21 And they digged another well, and strove for that also: and he called the name of it Sitnah.

22 And he removed from thence, and digged another well; and for that they strove not: and he called the name of it Rehoboth; and he said, For now the Lord hath made room for us, and we shall be fruitful in the land.

23 And he went up from thence to Beersheba.

24 And the Lord appeared unto him the same night, and said, I am the God of Abraham thy father: fear not, for I am with thee, and will bless thee, and multiply thy seed for my servant Abraham's sake.

25 And he builded an altar there, and called upon the name of the Lord, and pitched his tent there: and there Isaac's servants digged a well.

26 Then Abimelech went to him from Gerar, and Ahuzzath one of his friends, and Phichol the chief captain of his army.

27 And Isaac said unto them, Wherefore come ye to me, seeing ye hate me, and have sent me away from you?

28 And they said, We saw certainly that the Lord was with thee: and we said, Let there be now an oath betwixt us, even betwixt us and thee, and let us make a covenant with thee;

Memory Verse: If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men. Rom. 12:18

#### QUESTIONS:

1. Where does peace come from?
2. How do we have peace in our hearts?
3. Who dug wells?
4. How many wells did Isaac dig?
5. Why did he have to dig so many wells?
6. Did God make room in the land for Isaac?
7. Did God bless Isaac?
8. Will God bless peacemakers?
9. Who made peace with God for us?
10. How did God prove His love for us?
11. Does the Bible tell us to live peaceably with all men?
12. How can you do this?
13. Is it better to let someone else have their way than to cause a fuss?
14. Do you believe God blessed Isaac because he was a peacemaker?

# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2

April, May, June, 1975

Part Five

May 4

## Mabel's Triumphs

### MABEL'S NEW HOME

(continued from last issue)

The last few weeks, Mabel had noticed a grave look upon Papa's face. Tonight he sat at the homemade desk, studying a map. Presently he looked up and said, "Mabel, I have something I must talk to you about."

"Yes, Papa," she said as she hung up the skirt she had just finished ironing. She took the only other chair in the room and sat down directly across from him.

"The school term will soon be finished," he said. "I've just been thinking I may go west and see if I can locate a school out there for the fall term. I read that the climate there is better for folks with asthma. You know my asthma condition is getting worse. I think a change will do me good. I'll leave as soon as school is out for the summer, and that will give me time to find a job and get us a place to live before school starts again."

"Will I stay with Sarah and Wallace while you are away?" Mabel asked excitedly. Sarah had married Wallace in December, the year before last. She loved

to stay with them and help care for their new baby.

"No, my child," he said. "I'm sorry to disappoint you, but Wallace's business isn't doing very well yet. He makes enough to care for Sarah and the baby but he can't care for you, too. I've already arranged with Mrs. McAlley to care for you. She says she will be glad to keep you, just for the help you'll be to her. You are big and strong although you are only twelve years old, and can be a lot of help. . . I'm sure you will enjoy staying with Mrs. McAlley."

Mabel felt like her life was being torn apart. She had seen her mother die, her little brother, William, laid in a pine box and put under the ground; her older brother, Henry, go away to work, and Sarah marry and leave home. Now last of all Papa was leaving. "My Papa, my Papa," she cried, "I don't want you to leave." She lay her head on the desk and cried as if her heart would break.

Clumsily he fingered her black braids with his big hands. There wasn't a sound in the room except for Mabel's crying. The lump in Papa's throat kept him from speaking for a long time. Finally he forced himself to say, "Mabel, Mabel, don't take it so hard, please. Please,

please," he begged. "We won't be separated very long."

"I know, Papa," she said raising her head. "Please forgive me for being such a baby."

"There, that is better," he said. "This kind of surprised me. You have smiled through everything else, and I must have thought you would smile through this too."

During the summer months while her Papa was away, Mabel had plenty of bed to make, floors to sweep and mop, bread to bake, socks and clothing to mend, laundry to wash, garden to tend, and chickens to feed and water.

Every Friday she took the two round tin wash tubs and filled each with water. In one she placed lye soap and the dirty clothing. The other was used for rinsing. The colored clothes she rubbed up and down on the tin wash board. Extra soap had to be added to the parts that were more heavily soiled. After she had scrubbed each piece in this fashion for about ten minutes, she wrung it tightly and placed it in the rinsing tub. In the rinsing tub every piece had to be scrubbed again, without soap.

"We must scrub the soap into the cloth to get the dirt out," said Mrs. McAlley. "Then we must scrub the soap out of the cloth to leave it clean." Rinse water had to be changed often. The white clothes were something else!! They had to be scrubbed in the lye soap solution and then put in a large kettle over a fire in the yard and boiled. After being boiled, Mabel had to scrub them again. Then they were to be soused and rinsed through several tubs of clean rinse water.

Every Friday evening Mabel tumbled into bed aching from head to toe because of the hard work. "Oh, God," she cried, "will this ever end?" Then she heard a still small voice that said, "Charity suffereth long and is kind." Then taking out her little red Testament, she turned to the 13th chapter of I Cor. and read. On

her knees she asked God to give her love and make her able to suffer long and be kind.

Sometimes that wasn't so easy to do. Especially when the boys came into the freshly mopped dining room with mud on their shoes, or when they spilled half a cup of soup on the white linen tablecloth that she had just washed, starched and ironed. It would take her at least two hours of hard work to put that tablecloth back on the table in the same condition that it was two minutes before they carelessly spilled the soup. Then those times came when Mrs. McAlley thought she was dreadfully slow. Mabel knew she was naturally slow, but all of the work she had done had slowed her down more.

She always looked forward to receiving letters from her father. He told her about the different things he had seen and about the interesting places that he had been. Always, he ended his letter with, "We'll be seeing each other soon." One time she and Mrs. McAlley received a letter the same day. Hastily she read:

Dear Mabel,

I am in La Mesa. It is a very nice town. New people from the east are coming here every day. I am feeling much better, and have found a school in which to teach. There is only one sad thing about it. The town is very full and I cannot find a place suitable for us to live together in. It breaks my heart to write this to you. I have written Mrs. McAlley asking if she can keep you another year. If she cannot, I'm sure you can find a job and room and board at the hotel downtown. Sarah will help you. I have written explaining everything to her.

Love,

Papa

The evening was quite cool and so Mrs. McAlley had decided to walk over to a friend's house. Mabel was alone in her room when she read the letter.

She felt like screaming and crying at the same time but found she could utter nothing but, "Oh, Papa, my Papa, how could you do me this way! How could you leave me so alone, so alone Papa, without Mama, brothers, sister and you! My Papa, my Papa, if you only knew how I felt you could never do this!" She fell on her knees and began praying, "Oh, God," she said, "Help me to suffer long and be kind." Then she remembered when Peter asked Jesus, "How often shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him?" And Jesus so calmly answered, 'Seventy times seventy.'

She stayed on her knees until God gave her grace to forgive her father, then she felt like smiling again.

(To be continued)

"What happens to cars when they get out of control?" the teacher asked. "They have a wreck," spoke up John. "People are hurt," said Lillie.

"What happens when boy's and girl's tempers get out of control?" asked the teacher. "Someone gets hurt," Bill said. "There is some hair-pulling," commented Maggie.

"What are we going to do when we are tempted to get mad?" asked the teacher. All the children in the class said, "Pray."

— M. Miles

Love always wins the battle against hate.



Dear Boys and Girls:

Our fruit today that we will paste on our tree is long-suffering. Someone said that it means for us to suffer a long, long time. Jesus brings it out in our lesson so well when Peter asked him how often he should forgive his brother. Jesus said for him to forgive seven times sev-

enty. How much would that be? Isn't that a lot of times to forgive a person in one day? Peter thought that seven times in one day was enough. But it wasn't the way Jesus looked at it. Four hundred and ninety times in one day is a lot of times. Can you take that in? Let us do some figuring. If you are with someone nine hours and they do you wrong four hundred and ninety times that day; you would be forgiving them about once every minute. Don't you think that Jesus really is trying to get it over to us to be very long-suffering? We must forgive all the time. We must not hold anything against anyone who does us wrong. If the boy down the street slaps you down and kicks you, Jesus wants you to forgive him. If the girl down the street pulls your hair and shoves you, Jesus wants you to forgive her. Do something nice to them. Jesus tells us to return good for evil. That is being long-suffering. Suffer long with others. If we do that, it might help them to know that you love Jesus and they will want to love Him also.

In our lesson, Jesus tells about a certain king and his servants. One servant was brought to him who had owed his lord, or the man who took care of the king's business, ten thousand talents. In my Bible it says that a talent was worth 750 dollars. That times 10,000 would be 7,500,000 dollars. That is quite a lot money. The man could not pay it and begged for mercy. He obtained pardon and went away. He met his fellow servant and told him to pay the debt of 18 dollars that he owed. The man could not pay the hundred pence and also begged for mercy. But he was shown no mercy. The man to whom he owed the money was not long-suffering and had him put in jail until he paid the 18 dollars. When the king heard of the deed, he was angry with the wicked servant, who would not forgive or have any long-suffering on his fellow man, after he had received mercy. He commanded him

to be delivered to the tormentors, until he paid all. Jesus said that if we do not forgive others from our hearts, neither will God forgive us. So boys, and girls to be forgiven, we must forgive.

— Aunt Marie

Lesson 5, May 4, 1975

## THE FRUIT OF LONG-SUFFERING

Matt. 18:21-35

Matt. 18:21 Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

22 Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.

23 Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants.

24 And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed him ten thousand talents.

25 But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made.

26 The servant therefore fell down, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

27 Then the Lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him, and forgave him the debt.

28 But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow servants, which owed him an hundred pence: and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest.

29 And his fellow servant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

30 And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt.

31 So when his fellow servants saw what was done, they were very sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done.

32 Then his lord, after that he had called him, said unto him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou desiredst me:

33 Shouldest not thou also have had compassion on thy fellow servant, even as I had pity on thee?

35 So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses.

Memory Verse: With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love; Eph. 4:2

### QUESTIONS:

1. How many times are we to forgive others?
2. How much did the first servant owe his king?
3. Was his debt forgiven, though it was so great?
4. How much did the second servant owe?
5. Which was more, 10,000 talents or 100 pence?
6. Did the servant forgive the man who owed the small debt?
7. Should he have forgiven him?
8. What does long-suffering mean?
9. Are we to have a forgiving spirit?
10. Will God forgive us if we do not forgive others?
11. What happened to the wicked servant who would not forgive?
12. Can we go to heaven if we do not forgive others who do us wrong?
13. Why do you think Jesus gave this story to us?
14. Who has to forgive us the biggest debt of all?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



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## Mabel's Triumphs

GENTLE MISS PERKINS  
(continued from last issue)

Mrs. McAlley couldn't keep Mabel longer so she had to find a job at the hotel. Sarah took her there and helped her get a job. "Please be kind to my little sister," begged Sarah, as she talked with the hotel keeper, Mrs. Snodgrass. "She's had so very much sorrow in her life and had to work hard ever since she was a little girl."

"I'll do the best I can by her," answered Mrs. Snodgrass, "but she came here to work didn't she?"

And work she did! Before going to school in the morning food had to be prepared for those who were guests at the hotel. After school was over, the beds had to be stripped of the soiled sheets and clean ones put back in their place. The rooms had to be cleaned carefully, also. All the bed linens and the towels had to be scrubbed on the old tin washboard. Mabel's muscles were strong now. Mrs. McAlley was to be thanked for that. But just the same, many nights, she tossed and turned on her pillow, restlessly because she was so tired.

For the entire school year, Mabel worked both morning and evening. Sometimes she arrived at school late, but Miss Perkins, the teacher was always kind and sweet to her, although it interrupted the class for her to come in tardy. Sometimes she was angry when Mabel didn't know her problems, but something always seemed to make her feel she ought to be gentle and kind to Mabel.

The evening of the school program, Mabel had to hurry extra hard with her work in order to get finished so she could return at the proper time. Her heart was heavy. "Everyone's mother will be there but mine, except for John Smith's mother, who is ill." In her mind she pictured just how her own mother would look sitting among all the other mothers, smiling as she recited her part. "Mine can't be there and neither will Papa." She brushed the tears from her cheeks and tried vainly to see if the dishes were coming clean. When her work was finally finished, she hurriedly slipped into her clean clothing, did up her hair the best she could and rushed down the street.

As she entered the school, she saw Hope in the beautiful blue dress her mother had made just for this occasion. There was Bess, her black hair falling in ringlets

to her waist. Her mother had arranged each one perfectly. Mary's mother was retying her sash.

Tears filled Mabel's eyes. Blindly she found her way through the crowd and into the dressing room, hoping no one saw her. It was full. "Hello, Mabel," called the girls cheerfully. Mabel couldn't speak for the lump in her throat. Miss Perkins understood Mabel's sad feeling and gave her little things to do. When they were alone she said, "Mabel, you can smile through anything. But look honey, you must straighten your stockings. Like this," and she began to demonstrate how to pull on a stocking so every rib goes straight up the leg.

Mabel felt embarrassed. She bent over and straightened her stockings as hot tears dropped on her shoes. "Why can't I have a mama and papa so I'd look pretty like the other girls," she thought.

"Girls should always keep the ribs in their stockings going straight up their legs," said Miss Perkins as she brushed and rearranged Mabel's hair. "Now, you look wonderful," she said as she placed a kiss on Mabel's forehead.

Mabel thought Miss Perkins was the sweetest person she knew. "She's just like the Apostle Paul," she thought. "He said, 'We were gentle among you even as a nurse cherisheth her children.'" (I Thess. 2:7)

Happiness filled Mabel's heart and then she remembered her favorite verse, "Weeping endureth for a night but joy cometh in the morning."

When Mabel reached the hotel there was a guest awaiting her.

"Henry, my dear brother Henry," she cried as she threw her arms around him.

"Mabel, you've grown so much," he gasped. "You're looking like a young lady. You must have had a nice evening. You look so radiantly happy."

"Yes, I had a nice evening. But I'm happiest because you came to see me. Now that you've come, you're always going to stay in Mangum, aren't you?"

"I can't stay long, just a few days if I'm lucky."

"Why, Henry, can't you stay a long time?" They sat on Mabel's bed facing each other.

"Mabel, it's just that there is a world war going on right now and the government is demanding all the younger men to go fight. I've thought and prayed about this a long time—I can't kill—. It's not that I don't love my country and want to help it, but—but—I just can't kill. Mabel you know I could never hurt anyone even if they are enemies."

"I know, I know," added Mabel, "even animals knew you wouldn't hurt them. All the strays stayed around our house."

"I want to help our country. All this past year I've been working hard trying to raise food. I thought that would be helping. But the folks at Diamond aren't satisfied. They say I must go and fight for the country. I think the authorities here are the same. As soon as they find out I'm in town, they'll be wanting to send me to the battlefield. I'd just be in the way marching with a gun, along with all of the other soldiers, if I wasn't going to use it. I've decided to go out west and hide. Maybe I can find a place up in the mountains where no one can find me. I hate to do this, but I don't know anything else to do."

"You can go see Papa. Maybe you can live together," explained Mabel. "Maybe I can come there too, before long. You'll write me just like Papa does?"

"I'll go see Papa but I can't stay with him. Neither can I write, for if I did then people would know where I was hiding."

"You will come back when the war is over?" questioned Mabel.

"Time alone will tell. You may not be here then. I will try to locate you, but losing contact with each other for several

years may mean we will never see each other again."

"Henry, please, please tell me, you'll be all right and we will see each other before long," she begged.

"I can not promise that, Mabel, only God knows if we will ever see each other again."

Henry went away to avoid going to the war. They never did see each other again. But through the days and years that followed, Mabel never stopped looking for him. Before she went to bed at night she prayed: "Oh, my Father in heaven, please watch over Henry wherever he is. God, I want to see him so bad. Will you ever let me see him? If not, please keep him safe from sin and evil so that we may meet in heaven—up there, dear God, where little William and Mama are already waiting to see us both."

(To be continued)

Boys and girls, learn to pray about your problems and burdens. God wants to help you, and He can, if you will trust him and do what is right. You will be surprised at how He will work things out for you. Then you should always thank Him.



Dear Boys and Girls:

This is the day that we are to show special honor to our mothers. Of course every day we should show honor to them. There is no one like your mother. When you were a tiny baby, and could not even feed yourself, your mother fed you. She kept you clean and watched over you. When you were crawling around on the floor, and in the other room, your mother knew

where you were. She kept you on her mind all the time. She has worked hard and you need to let her know that you love her for showing love to you. Make her a little card, or note, and put it where she will find it. Tell her that you love her.

You might think that Mother is hard on you, when she makes you do things right. But she is looking into the future. She wants you to be able to keep a job so you can take care of yourself. And she doesn't want you to get in with the wrong group of boys or girls. Mother knows about many things that other boys and girls have done, and it brought sorrow into their lives. Your mother and father want to protect you from so many hard troubles. So do listen to her. She loves you and is doing the best by you.

Our fruit today is gentleness. The word gentle means, "polite, kind, patient and mild." Don't you think a gentle person sounds like a wonderful person? I do, and I want to always be gentle. It is a wonderful thing. So let each of us ask the Lord daily to help us be gentle. When you think of a gentle horse you think of a horse you can pet. Can we be so gentle that we won't be touchy? We do not need to get upset just because someone rubs up against us, or gives us a little shove. Just smile and take it.

Our lesson shows how gentle Jesus was. He loved the little children. They are humble and gentle. We want to become as little children, so we can enter the kingdom of God. Then we see how Jesus even loved the young man that turned and went away from him. He had honored his father and mother. Jesus thought that was a wonderful thing for him to do. Jesus loved him for it. This young man had been honest and did not tell lies. But he did not want to give up his riches. He loved money. So he did not want to follow Jesus, yet he wanted to go to heaven. We must obey all of God's commands to be ready for heaven.

— Aunt Marie

## Lesson 6, May 11, 1975

### THE FRUIT OF GENTLENESS

**James 3:17a; Mark 10:13-22; Titus 3:2; 1 Thess. 2:7, 8**

James 3:17a But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be intreated, full of mercy and good fruits,

Mark 10:13 And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them: and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

14 But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

15 Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

16 And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

17 And when he was gone forth into the way, there came one running, and kneeled to him, and asked him, Good Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?

18 And Jesus said unto him, Why callest thou me good? there is none good but one, that is, God.

19 Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Defraud not, Honour thy father and mother.

20 And he answered and said unto him, Master, all these have I observed from my youth.

21 Then Jesus beholding him loved him, and said unto him, One thing thou lackest: go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, take up the cross, and follow me.

22 And he was sad at that saying, and went away grieved: for he had great possessions.

Titus 3:2 (Paul says) To speak evil of no man, to be no brawlers, but gentle, shewing all meekness unto all men.

1 Thess. 2:7 But we were gentle among you, even as a nurse cherisheth her children:

8 So being affectionately desirous of you, we were willing to have imparted unto you, not the gospel of God only, but also our own souls, because ye were dear unto us.

Memory Verse: Thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great. Psa. 18:35a

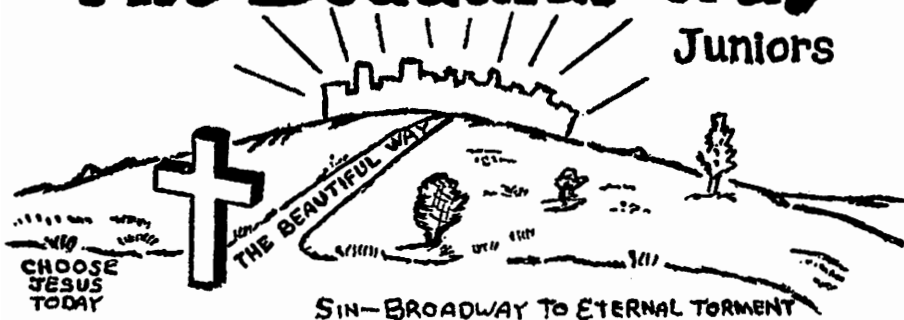
### QUESTIONS:

1. Where does the wisdom come from that is gentle and pure?
2. Why did they bring little children to Jesus?
3. Who rebuked those who brought the children?
4. Was Jesus pleased at the disciples?
5. What did Jesus say about the children?
6. Did Jesus bless the children?
7. Tell about the one who came to Jesus and asked Jesus an important question.
8. What were the commandments this man had kept?
9. How long had he kept these commandments?
10. Did Jesus love this man? How do you know?
11. What did Jesus tell the man to do?
12. Was the man glad when Jesus told him that?
13. Does the Bible tell us to be gentle?
14. How gentle was Paul?
15. Do you know being gentle can make you great?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2      April, May, June, 1975      Part Seven      May 18

## Mabel's Triumphs

### OLD JOE'S ADVICE

(continued from last issue)

At the hotel where Mabel lived and worked, there were some nice comfortable rooms for those who paid to stay overnight. But for Mabel, there was not a spare room. She and Mrs. Snodgrass slept in the kitchen. All of her personal things were kept tucked in a cardboard box under her narrow bed. People came in and out of the kitchen from early in the morning until late in the evening. If Mabel had studying to do, it had to be done while she worked, or while others chatted in the loud way Mrs. Snodgrass always talked. If Mabel felt lonely for her papa her tears fell in the audience of all those who happened to be in the kitchen at the time. If she decided to take a look at herself in the mirror, as all girls do, it was always under the critical eyes of Mrs. Snodgrass. All of these things were problems, but none was quite like the one of dressing.

Very, very early in the mornings, when the sky was first showing signs of light, old Joe came to build fires in the hotel stoves. The one in the kitchen

was made first so breakfast could be started.

Mabel thought it wrong to dress in front of a man so she tried hard to be up and dressed before he came in. Sometimes after a hard day's work, and studying far into the night, she would not awaken until he had already tapped at the door. At these times she stayed covered in the bed until he left. Mrs. Snodgrass always became very, very angry. "I've never seen anyone as modest as you!" she stormed. "You are just plain silly to try and be so pure in this world you have to live in. If you were a rich man's daughter, you might be that silly modest, but you ain't. You got to be rough like all the hotel gang, if ye expect to make a livin' at hotels."

Joe pretended not to hear. He just went ahead with his work.

Mabel wiped the tears from her eyes with the corner of her cover. "Oh, Papa, if I were living with you I wouldn't have to suffer such abuse for doing what is right," she thought.

"Well, just lay there, lazy little Miss Modest," continued Mrs. Snodgrass, as she pulled on her stockings. "Who ever'd think it wrong to dress in front of old Joe."

Mabel said nothing. She just lay trembling until old Joe left. Then she got up and dressed. Old Joe admired Mabel, but he dared not say anything around the hotel. Mrs. Snodgrass might hear and become angry. Old Joe couldn't afford to lose his job.

One day he happened to meet Mabel on the street away from the hotel. "Hey, you girl," he said rather softly. "Hey, you Mabel, I wants to talk to ye."

"Yes, sir," said Mabel as she stood on the sidewalk looking into his black face.

"Say, girl, I jest wants to say, you a good girl. Don't you do what dat Mrs. Snodgrass tell you. She a bad woman. You a good girl. You jest stay good like you are and de good Lord, He bless you. Dat all I have to say." Then he tottered on down the sidewalk.

"So old Joe thinks I'm a good girl," she thought as she walked on toward the hotel. Then she remembered a verse she had read in Proverbs which says, "Even a child is known by his doings whether his work be pure and whether it be right."

That night she prayed, "Oh, God, make my heart pure for you have said, 'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.' I want to see you, my mama and little brother, William. You know how lonely I feel for my family. Papa is so ill now that he can't work. Oh, God are you going to take him to live with you, too? Will I ever see him again?"

The years Mabel spent at the hotel seemed so-o-o long.

"May I have a day off next week?" she asked Mrs. Snodgrass. "I'm having a birthday soon and Sarah asked me to spend the day with her."

"Yes, you may have the day off," she answered. "Just be sure you are back before I go to bed."

Sarah came by the morning of her birthday. "Let's go to town the first thing," she said. "You are only sixteen

once. Better have your picture made while you are young and pretty," she laughed. "Put on your new white dress. White means purity, and you are so pure you must have it taken in that color."

Mabel hardly heard what Sarah said. She was in a hurry to get away from the hotel so she could talk over her new plans with Sarah.

"Has Papa written you recently?" she asked Sarah as they walked along the sidewalk.

"Why, yes, he has. Why do you ask?"

"Well, I just have been thinking I might go where he is. He's not so far away now. Mrs. Snodgrass has been giving me a little bit more money now that I am out of school and able to help her all day."

"But Mabel," Sarah said in surprise. "Oklahoma City is a big place. Do you think you could find him?"

"I have the street name and the house number. What more do I need? I think I have enough saved to buy my ticket. Shall we go to the bus station today and see how much it will cost?"

They went to the bus station and found out everything they needed to know. "You know winter is coming soon," said Sarah as they walked away from the station. "There aren't as many jobs in the winter, but always added expenses, such as heating the house and buying warm clothes and shoes. It might be wise if you stayed here until spring. You would have a better chance of getting a job and be more prepared for the winter when it comes again."

"I guess you are right," answered Mabel. "But I sure want to see Papa. I think I could cook for him and he might get well. I'm not very happy at the hotel anyway, and Mrs. Snodgrass accuses me of things I don't do."

After the picture was taken they went to Sarah's home and Mabel had so much fun, she forgot Mrs. Snodgrass's command to be in before she went to bed.

When she arrived at the hotel, Mrs. Snodgrass had to get out of bed and open the door. "Now look here, little Miss Modest," she said angrily. "I know you act so pious and pure around here, but I'll bet you have been out with your lover. You were probably so cozy in his arms you just couldn't break away. . ."

Her words cut Mabel like a knife. She would rather have had a beating than be accused of being impure. Mabel wanted to be pure more than anything else.

Far into the night Mabel cried and prayed, while Mrs. Snodgrass snored. The more she cried the more she wanted to be with her Papa, and be away from Mrs. Snodgrass. (To be continued)

Dear Boys and Girls:

We have a very important fruit to put on our good tree today. We trust that you have thought much about the fruits you have already put on the tree. Remember, that all of these fruits come from the throne of God. The good tree is planted beside the water of life and the fruits are borne on the tree by drawing strength from the river of life. These good fruits come from God. We must pray and love God and He will cause us to live right in this world and it will bring joy to our hearts.

"Keep thyself pure . . . Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God." Oh, we do want to see God. We want the blessings of God upon our hearts and lives. So we must keep our hearts, minds and bodies pure from evil. Remember, we have to do something about it. If you keep a thing, you take care of it. You watch it. So you must take care of your bodies, your minds and your heart. Be on your guard. The devil wants to make your mind evil. He wants you to have an evil

heart and evil actions. So you must be very, very careful to guard your mind, your heart, and your body.

Let us first think about our hearts being pure. When we have repented of our sins and turned away from them, then we can have clean hearts. We want to ask God to give us the Holy Spirit, to completely purge our hearts from all sin. This is a second work of God upon the heart. Now, we want to keep our hearts pure. But how does sin get down into our hearts? God has given us a mind. Your mind is working nearly all the time when you are awake. You see something and your mind thinks about it. You hear something and your mind thinks about it. You feel, taste, smell, or hear and your mind thinks about it. So you must be careful what you see, hear, taste, feel and smell. They must be the right things. As you think, the devil is there to bring in evil thoughts. So your job is to keep out those evil thoughts that the devil brings. As soon as the devil brings an evil thought to your mind you must cast it out. Just simply quit thinking about that evil thought.

The devil has wicked people write evil things and put evil pictures in books, magazines, etc. Evil things are put out over the radio and on the television. Boys and girls who think evil thoughts, talk evil. So you are living in a world with evil all around you. It will take a lot of watching to keep yourself pure.

Our lesson tells us to turn our heads when we see nakedness. We are not to look at it. We are commanded to dress our bodies with clothes. God created our bodies for a purpose. Sin caused wicked people to think evil thoughts about our bodies and that is the reason we have to keep them covered. Everything God created and made was perfect and pure. The devil causes people to be wicked and tell dirty jokes about the body. We must not listen to them. We must be careful about what we read. Don't clutter



up your minds with evil and wrong things.  
"Keep thyself pure." — Aunt Marie

Lesson 7, May 18, 1975

### THE FRUIT OF PURITY

Psa. 24:3, 4; 1 Tim. 1:5; 1 Tim. 5:22; Eph. 5:5, 11, 12; Lev. 20:17; 1 Tim. 2:9; 2 Peter 3:4; Phil. 4:7, 8

Psa. 24:3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

1 Tim. 1:5 Now the end of the commandment is charity out of a pure heart, and of a good conscience, and of faith unfeigned:

1 Tim. 5:22 Lay hands suddenly on no man, neither be partaker of other men's sins: keep thyself pure.

Eph. 5:5 For this ye know, that no whoremonger, nor unclean person, nor covetous man, who is an idolater, hath any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ and of God.

11 And have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them.

12 For it is a shame even to speak of those things which are done of them in secret.

Lev. 20:17 And if any man shall take his sister, his father's daughter, or his mother's daughter, and see her nakedness, and she see his nakedness; it is a wicked thing; and they shall be cut off in the sight of their people: he hath uncovered his sister's nakedness; he shall bear his iniquity.

1 Tim. 2:9 In like manner also, that women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness and sobriety; not with broided hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly array;

1 Pet. 3:4 But let it (the adorning) be the hidden man of the heart, in that which is not corruptible, even the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price.

Phil. 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

8 Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Memory Verse: Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. Matt. 5:8.

### QUESTIONS:

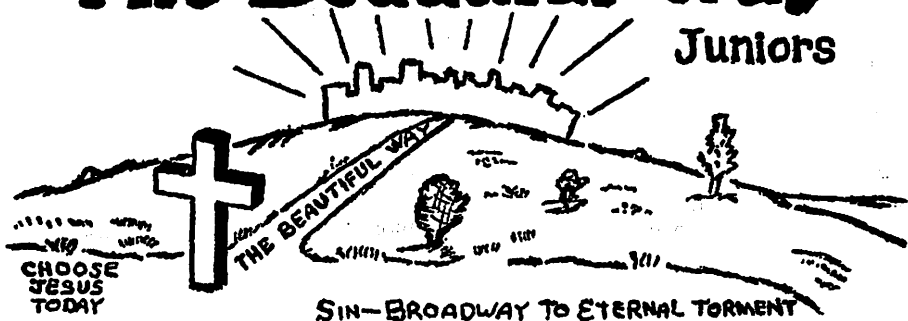
1. Name two things we must have to ascend unto the hill of the Lord.
2. Name the three things Timothy tells us are necessary to keep the commandment.
3. Tell the three things Tim. 5:22 tells us.
4. Who will not have any inheritance in the kingdom of God?
5. What does "have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness" mean?
6. What does "but rather reprove them" mean?
7. Should we talk about the evil things people do in secret?
8. Are we to look upon the nakedness of others?
9. How are women supposed to adorn themselves?
10. What is a meek and quiet spirit?
11. What does 'modest apparel' mean?
12. What will keep our minds and hearts?
13. Name the things we are to think upon.
14. Should you read evil books or look at evil pictures? Why not?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2

April, May, June, 1975

Part Eight

May 25

## Mabel's Triumphs

### A TRAGIC DAY

(continued from last issue)

"I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me," Mabel said to herself as she stepped into the bus bound for Oklahoma City.

Thrilled by the thought of soon seeing her papa she enjoyed every minute of the trip. The bus was old and the road bumpy. While other passengers complained that the trip was unfit for a tramp, she felt almost like she was riding on a cloud. Several times during the four-hour trip, she reread the last letter she had received from Papa. The return address was clear, both the street name and the house number. "Won't Papa be surprised when I knock on his door tonight?" The thought made her smile.

As the bus entered the city, Mabel started watching for street names. They came in from the southwest, and passed through a poor section where the streets were only dirt. Then they passed many beautiful homes and after that, tall business and hotel buildings. Mabel was surprised at the largeness of the city. She had never seen so many streets nor such large buildings. "Maybe I could get a job in

one of those large hotels," she thought. "Surely they pay good wages for help. I could help Papa pay rent for a nice little house and we would be so happy together."

The bus came to a squeaking halt and Mabel saw she was at the station. In the big bus station she saw people hurrying this way and that. They seemed to have so much to do that Mabel hesitated to stop any of them to ask directions. Even the ticket agents were busy with people buying tickets and asking questions about the arrival and departure of different busses. She slumped into a seat to think about what she should do next. After sitting there a few minutes, she noticed a large city map on the south wall of the station. Carrying the cardboard box which contained all of her belongings, she walked over and began studying it. "There is the street where my papa lives!" she said to herself. Her heart beat wildly.

She took a local bus to that part of the city. Then, asking the bus driver which way to go after she got off, she was soon on the right street. Walking slowly along, she read every house number. . . 1120, 1122, 1124, 1126, . . . the numbers were getting nearer and nearer to the one on the envelope she held tight

in her hand. "Won't Sarah be surprised when I write her that I'm already with Papa!! I had faith God would help me find him."

There it was, right in front of her!! Trembling with excitement she knocked at the door. A woman opened it. "Does Simon Kelly live here?" Mabel asked.

"No, he doesn't," the woman answered. "He was living here, but he moved last week. He said something about getting another place so he could do his own cooking. I only rent sleeping rooms here."

Mabel just stood speechless. She felt dizzy and weak. Fear came crashing in upon her like a mighty wave. Unwanted tears trickled down her face. She wiped them away in hopes that the woman wouldn't notice. Weakly she spoke, "Do you know where he has moved? I've come a long way to see him. He-he's my-my papa."

The woman saw Mabel needed help, so asking others who were good friends of his, she soon gave Mabel directions as to where she might find her papa. As she walked down the street following the directions the woman had given her, she remembered the verse she had learned a few days before. 'I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me.' On and on she walked until she found the house. Knocking again, she asked, "Does Simon Kelly live here?"

"Who did you say?" asked the lady who answered the door. "Simon Kelly? No, he doesn't live here. He must be the man who asked about an apartment, but he never came back. There are more apartments for rent down on 8th Street. Maybe you'll find him in one of those."

Mabel walked on toward 8th Street. The box she carried was getting awfully heavy. She passed a restaurant and the aroma of food was in the air. It smelled delicious, but she wasn't hungry. She felt too lonely, besides, the money she

had was only a few cents. She might need it later. "Oh, Papa," she cried to herself, "If I could find you I'd make your supper. Where are you? I've come such a long way to see you!"

The manager of the apartment on 8th Street knew nothing about her papa either. Mabel walked out of the office and down the street to the corner. Leaning on the light post, she wondered where she would spend the night. She knew no one in the city. Within an hour it would be dark! "God, give me faith and courage," she prayed. Then she thought of the busy bus station. "Surely it will be open all night. 'I will sit unnoticed on a bench,'" she thought. Asking several people she finally found her way back to it.

How nice it felt to sit down! Her feet were aching from walking so much. She sat there watching people walk by, wondering where they were going, and if any were like her, with no place to go. At 10:00 o'clock, the busy station was quiet and lonely. Only one ticket agent was left. He kept watching Mabel and then glancing up at the clock. Finally he walked over to her and said, "The last bus has left. You'll have to come back tomorrow if you want to get a bus. It's time to close up."

How surprised Mabel was! "The station closes during the night?" she asked in bewilderment. "I don't live in this town. I came from—" she hesitated.

"You better go to a hotel and find a room for the night, then. I'm closing up this place."

Mabel picked up her box and walked out to the sidewalk. "Get a room for the night," she thought, "without money!" She looked one way and another for some place to go. Everything was closed up, except the night saloons and taverns. The street lights at each corner were gas lamps. Their dim flicker was her only bit of protection. She stood under one for a while, then she walked to another and

stood there for awhile, hoping the men who occasionally came down the street would not suspicion that she was there for the night. Sometimes she was sure one was following her. At other times, she saw men in shadowed places watching her. At these times, she walked fast and pretended to be going somewhere.

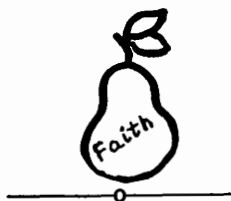
Finally the night clubs and saloons closed and everyone was off of the streets. She found one corner which looked fairly safe, put her box down and using it for a seat, sat down to rest. Silently she prayed, "Father in heaven, I thank you for bringing me this near my papa. I still believe you will help me find him, and we will live together again. Help me to not be afraid, here on the street tonight. You told me I could do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me. I still believe I can even though things have been so tragic today. Amen."

(To be continued)

Happiness shows on your face and shines out to make others happy.

Love other boys and girls as you do yourself. That is what Jesus teaches us.

Live and let live.



Dear Boys and Girls:

The fruit of faith is just love on the battlefield. In Gal. 5:6 it says that "faith worketh by love." If you love someone you will take up for them. If you love your mother and father, you do not like for anyone to say anything against them. You love them and you also believe

what they tell you. You have faith in their word. You know that they love you and will not lead you wrong. So love is the bottom of all of our faith in God. We love Him and we believe Him. We do not want him to be talked against or not loved by others. We are in a battle. The devil hates God. He will do everything he can to get you to not love God. But we believe God's Word anyway.

Our first verse in our lesson tells us that faith comes by hearing the word. So boys and girls, we want to read God's Word and that will help us to have more faith. Then our next verse tells us that we must have faith to please God. And if we do have faith, we will believe that God is God. Then, when we pray to God, we must believe, or have faith in Him, that he will give us what we have prayed for. But we want to diligently seek Him for what we need. That means we must not just pray a little sleepy prayer but we must pray and ask with earnestness or ask until we believe God hears and will answer us.

The next verse in our lesson tells about a woman that came to Jesus. She knew He could help her. She would not be turned away. She put in practice the verse we have about diligently seeking God for what we need. Some even wanted to send her away. She was in a battle. Her faith was being tested but she held on. Boys and girls, do not quit praying about something. Just keep praying. I have prayed for years about something before it came to pass, but I just kept praying. We know that time before God's eyes is not like our time. So "fight the good fight of faith." I Tim. 6:12. The woman was willing to take the place of a dog and just take a crumb. That was all she needed. Just a crumb would give her the desire of her heart. Her daughter was vexed by a devil and she knew Jesus could deliver her daughter from that devil. So this woman showed her faith on the bat-

tlefield. You will have to battle against the devil sometime also. This is the victory that overcomes the world, even our faith.

Battle against the devil when he tries to get you to do wrong. Use the sword of faith, which is the Word of God. Faith is a wonderful fruit. Faith will bring you great blessings from God. Faith has even stopped the lion's mouth. So boys and girls, have faith in God.

— Aunt Marie

## Lesson 8, May 25, 1975

### THE FRUIT OF FAITH

Romans 10:17; Heb. 11:6; Matt. 15:21-28; Heb. 11:33; Eph. 6:16;

#### 1 John 5:4

Rom. 10:17 So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

Heb. 11:6 But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

Matt. 15:21 Then Jesus went thence, and departed into the coasts of Tyre and Sidon.

22 And, behold, a woman of Canaan came out of the same coasts, and cried unto him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil.

23 But he answered her not a word. And his disciples came and besought him, saying, Send her away; for she crieth after us.

24 But he answered and said, I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel.

25 Then came she and worshipped him, saying, Lord, help me.

26 But he answered and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to the dogs.

27 And she said, Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table.

28 Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.

Heb. 11:33 Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions.

1 John 5:4 For whosoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

Eph. 6:16 Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

Memory Verse: Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. Heb. 11:1

### QUESTIONS:

1. How do we get faith?
2. Can we please God if we don't have faith?
3. Who cried, "Have mercy on me, O Lord"?
4. Did Jesus answer the woman?
5. Who wanted to send her away?
6. What did Jesus say in verse 24?
7. Did the woman go away then?
8. Give Jesus' next answer to the woman.
9. Did that answer make the woman angry?
10. Did Jesus heal the woman's daughter?
11. What is the great battle we must fight to get to heaven?
12. What is the victory that overcometh the world?
13. What do we use the shield of faith for?
14. Tell in your own words what faith is.

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2      April, May, June, 1975      Part Nine      June 1

## Mabel's Triumphs

MY PAPA, MY PAPA  
(continued from last issue)

Mabel sat on the cardboard box containing all of her belongings, directly under the street light, so the policeman on duty had no trouble spotting her. "Mmmm," he thought. "That must be another one of those runaway girls, waiting for someone to pick her up. She'll soon wish she was back home with her mom and dad," he said to himself, as he zipped around the corner in his Model-T Ford.

Again and again he passed the corner where Mabel was. She became afraid. "Will he take me to jail? Oh, God," she prayed, "You know I've done nothing bad. Don't let him take me to jail." Mabel wondered if maybe he had other things in mind. She knew the policemen who came into the hotel weren't to be trusted any more than other strange men.

As the policeman went from place to place checking for trouble, he couldn't get the honest looking girl out of his mind. "Let her learn her lesson," he said to himself. But something kept saying, "You better go see about her." He turned his shiny new Model-T around and headed to

where she had been sitting. This time he stopped and got out. "Hey, there little girl," he said gruffly. "You better get home where you belong." Mabel just stood there, thinking how she'd love to do just that. "I said to go home to your dad," he demanded with sternness.

Mabel was trembling, "I'd be glad to go home to my papa, if I could-could find him." Her heart beat hard and the huge lump in her throat made it almost impossible to speak. Somehow she was able to tell the policeman enough that he understood her trouble.

"I've heard sad stories like that many times, and most of them are not true," he said. "But somehow I believe you. Get in the car and I will take you to my home."

She got in and he loaded her box. "Is this all of your clothing?" he asked. "Not much here, by the feel of it." He started up and they went down first one street and then another. They were silent until he spoke again. "My wife's been looking for a girl to help with the housework and I think I have found one for her tonight. If she likes you as well as I do, you'll have a job and home until I can find your dad."

Tears of thanksgiving rolled down Mabel's cheeks and fell on her soiled calico dress. It was the first time she

had noticed how soiled it was. Yesterday she had laundered, starched and ironed it. "Just yesterday," she thought. "This day seems like it has been a week."

Mrs. Martin, the policeman's wife, liked Mabel also. After she had been there a few weeks, Mrs. Martin said to her husband. "Mabel is a good girl, and so well-balanced. She doesn't eat too much nor too little, she works well, and isn't over talkative nor too quiet."

"The thing I like about her is her pure character," added Mr. Martin. "She has been without a mother since seven and without a father since she was twelve, but has never taken a drink of beer nor smoked a cigarette. You know how it is when a youngster is alone. All the worst boys and girls try to get them to join the rough gang and do such things."

"Yes, that's right," continued Mrs. Martin. "She has never said one bad word around here. I know she hasn't been a part of a bad gang."

"That night, I saw her sitting on the street corner, and I thought she was a run-away. I never misjudged anyone so wrongly in my life, as I did her. She's an all-round good girl, is what I'd say about her."

"Do you think her papa is in this city? The poor little darling is so lonesome to see him."

"Yes, I think he is in the city. I've found a place he was working but they said he had quit because of illness. I checked every doctor's office and hospital, but none have him on their records."

Day after day, Mabel mopped floors, swept, ironed clothes, scrubbed floors and made up beds—all the time smiling and singing parts of hymns. Every night she asked God to help her to be a good girl and reminded Him she was waiting to see her papa.

One evening Mr. Martin was unusually happy. "Let's take Mabel and go for a ride," he said to his wife.

Mabel loved to go places. When she did, she looked carefully at every man, hoping one would be her papa. Sometimes she was sure she saw him and her heart would skip a beat. Then as fast as she had thought it was him, she looked again and saw that it was not. On this occasion, they went down through the center of the city and over to the other side. Mabel saw more of the city this evening than she had ever seen. Now they were on a wide avenue, then onto a narrow street. They made a left turn and stopped in front of an apartment house. Mr. Martin got out. "I'll be right back," he called back over his shoulder. He went around to the side door and knocked. "We're here," he said, as a tall heavy man stepped out.

"My papa, my papa," cried Mabel almost breaking the car door off of its hinges. Taking four long leaps across the yard she jumped into his open arms. "My papa, my papa," she cried again, "Is it really you?"

That night Mabel sat beside her papa as he lay in his bed. They talked about many things that had happened in the years they were separated. She didn't want to sleep, she just wanted to look at Papa, to hear his voice again, and feel his big rough hands. "Oh, Mabel," he said, "I never thought when I left you that things would turn out like they did. The past years have been so hard for you." He lay back on his pillow to rest a while. "I've been sick most of the time. Just a few days now and then am I able to work. It almost broke my heart when Mr. Martin told me how he'd found you on the street corner with no place to call home or spend the night." His chin quivered and he was unable to speak.

"Let's not talk about it," said Mabel. "God helped us to be together and that's all that is important."

"Yes, that is most important. Maybe we better go to sleep now. It will soon be morning."

"I don't want to leave you," she said, as she traced the lines in his hands. "This seems like only a dream. I feel that if I go to sleep, I will awaken and you will be gone. Then I'd have to start looking all over again for you."

"But you must rest, my child. All of this has been so hard on you. Let us pray and thank God for all His blessings."

"Oh, God," Papa prayed, "Thank you for keeping Mabel from sin. Thank you with all my heart, for keeping her from smoking, drinking, and from running around with the wrong people. You know if she had followed Mrs. Snodgrass's example that she would be a ruined girl now. You kept your big hand over her and gave her a mind to do right. Please dear God, help Sarah and Henry to have a mind to do right, too. And we can never thank you enough for bringing us together again."

(To be continued)

Keep your mind clean by thinking pure thoughts.

Smile your troubles away.



Dear Boys and Girls:

Temperance might be a big word but it means a lot. The dictionary tells us that temperance means "moderate or using self-restraint in appetites, in conduct, in drinking liquors, in speech, etc." In other words, we are not to indulge in things that the Bible tells us not to. I think of the governor, Felix, that sent for the Apostle Paul. He wanted Paul to tell him about Jesus Christ. Paul talked to him and the

Bible says that he tried to get him to change his ways and live right. Paul told him about "temperance, and the judgment to come." We read that Felix trembled. He was stirred. He knew he ought to live right. If he didn't, he knew he would face God in the judgment, so he trembled. He knew he should be temperate and not give in to the use of wine, wrong doings and bad speech, nor live sinful. Finally he told Paul to leave him and that he would call for him again, when he thought he could live differently. But we never heard of him calling for Paul again. Boys and girls, it means something for you to live like Daniel. He purposed in his heart that he would obey God. He would not drink the wine and eat foods that were not good for him. God blessed him for his stand. God wants us to take care of these bodies and eat right. We're not to drink strong drinks or use dope. There is so much dope being used today. Never, never take any of it! You can't play with fire and not get burned. You can't play with dope without it getting a hold on you. Don't let anyone make you think you need to have any of the high feelings that dope gives to you. You need to be yourself. Oh, how sad it is to see those who have been hooked. Oh, how they wish and wish that they had never taken the first tiny bit of it. But after they get on it, the devil makes them think there is no hope. They will steal, kill or do other things to get more dope.

We want to be temperate in our eating. When you are at someone's house and there is a lot of food you need to be careful. That is what it means when our lesson says that when you go to the ruler's house that you are to put a knife to your throat and not give over to your appetite. John the Baptist didn't drink strong drinks and was filled with the Holy Spirit. He was able to help a lot of people be ready for heaven. We want to be careful with our words also. It means much to be temperate in all things. — Aunt Marie

**Lesson 9, June 1, 1975**

**THE FRUIT OF TEMPERANCE**

**Prov. 21:17; Prov. 23:1-3a; Dan. 1:8, 19-21; Luke 1:15-17; James 3:2;**

**Romans 6:12**

Prov. 21:17 He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man: he that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich.

Prov. 23:1 When thou sittest to eat with a ruler, consider diligently what is before thee:

2 And put a knife to thy throat, if thou be a man given to appetite.

3(a) Be not desirous of his dainties:

Dan. 1:8 But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank: therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself.

18 Now at the end of the days that the king had said he should bring them in, then the prince of the eunuchs brought them in before Nebuchadnezzar.

19 And the king communed with them; and among them all was found none like Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah: therefore stood they before the king.

20 And in all matters of wisdom and understanding, that the king enquired of them, he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that were in all his realm.

21 And Daniel continued even unto the first year of king Cyrus.

Luke 1:15 And he shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and shall drink neither wine nor strong drink; and he (John the Baptist) shall be filled with the Holy Ghost, even from his . . . (birth).

16 And many of the children of Israel shall he turn to the Lord their God.

17 And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias, to turn the

hearts of the fathers to the children, and the disobedient to the wisdom of the just: to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.

James 3:2 For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.

Romans 6:12 Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.

Memory Verse: . . . Be sober, grave, temperate, sound in faith, in charity, in patience. Titus 2:2.

**QUESTIONS:**

1. Can you tell what the word 'temperance' means?

2. Proverbs tells us, "He that loveth - - - - - shall be a poor man."

3. Why would one who loved wine and oil not be rich?

4. What does it mean 'to put a knife to thy throat'?

5. Who purposed in his heart to not defile himself with wine and meat?

6. Did it hurt Daniel because he didn't eat the king's meat or drink his wine?

7. How many times better in wisdom and understanding were Daniel and those with him?

8. Give some reasons why John the Baptist was great in the sight of the Lord.

9. Who is a perfect man?

10. What does 'bridle the whole body' mean?

11. What does it mean 'to not let sin reign in your mortal body'?

12. Name one person that Paul preached about temperance to.

13. Do you think Felix ever got saved?

14. Why is using dope not being temperate?

15. Can you think of some things you could be temperate in?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2

April, May, June, 1975

Part Ten

June 8

## Mabel's Triumphs

### MABEL MEETS A FRIEND

(continued from last issue)

One day as Mabel walked into the post office she was attracted by a beautiful girl. Although the girl was limping, there was such a heavenly glow about her that Mabel wanted to meet her at once. She walked over close to the girl, stood a moment, studying about what she would say and the girl spoke. "How are you this afternoon?" she said. "I don't believe I have seen you before. Are you new in town?"

"Yes, I am," answered Mabel. "My papa and I recently moved here from the state of Oklahoma."

"Did your papa come to work in the mines?"

"No, we came because he is ill. We hope the climate here will help him to recover. My name is Mabel Kelly. We live in the south part of town."

"Well, I do too! We might as well walk on toward home together. My name is Ella Mae Hughes." The girls walked out of the post office and down the brick sidewalk. Ella Mae continued speaking. "I believe you are a Christian, are you not?"

"I try to live like a Christian, but I've never had anyone to teach me how to live. My mama died when I was seven. Just before she died, she told us to be good and we would get to see her in heaven. Many times I have asked God to make me good. Papa went out West when I was just twelve years old. The lady I stayed with after he left, told me I must ask forgiveness for my sins. I did that, and God has kept me from doing any real bad things."

"How happy I am to hear your testimony," exclaimed Ella Mae. "I would love for you to come with me to church."

"I would be happy to go if Papa does not mind staying home alone."

"He may come with us. I'd be delighted to have him, too."

"He says that there just aren't many churches that teach like Jesus taught. So he doesn't go to church much."

"I think he will find that Bible truth is taught in the church where I go," she added with a twinkle in her eye.

"I must turn here. It's been so nice meeting you. I'll be by to get you early Sunday morning. You live in Mrs. Brown's apartment?"

"That's right. I'll be ready Sunday, if Papa thinks it's all right. Goodbye."

Mabel saw more and more of Ella Mae. She brought her father to visit them also. When he came to visit he would bring a sack of flour, canned fruit or vegetable, fresh fruit or something else they could use. Her mother sent dishes of food ready to eat. At other times Ella Mae brought good books to share with Mabel. Or, she would sit on the wash bench and visit while Mabel did the laundry. Just to have an understanding friend meant more to Mabel than the gifts.

Papa had suffered several years with asthma. Now he was also suffering with dropsy and poor digestion. Many times he was unable to eat the food Mabel prepared.

One day Mr. Hughes said to his wife, "I think I will buy a food grinder for Mr. Kelly."

"That's a splendid idea," his wife said. "The poor man can hardly eat. Maybe if his food could be ground up he would be able to digest it."

"Yes, I think he could. At least it's worth a try."

When Mr. Hughes took the food grinder to Papa, he exclaimed, "How nice of you to do this for unworthy me. You are like Dorcas. The Bible tells us she was full of good works and almsdeeds."

After they had gone, Mabel washed the food grinder. She placed a piece of cooked meat in it, turned the handle and out came the ground meat. She placed it on a plate, added some mashed potatoes, gravy and cabbage. Then she washed the grinder again and ground a fresh apple into apple sauce. "You'll have a very nice supper tonight," she said to Papa. "Could you tell me the story of Dorcas while you eat?"

"Yes, I can tell you about Dorcas," he answered. "But aren't you going to eat also?"

"I'll eat later. I would rather hear something from the Bible than to eat."

"Then I will tell you, but after we offer thanks."

"The story of Dorcas is found in the ninth chapter of Acts. She lived in the town of Joppa. Every day she was busy doing good. There were women who lived in the town of Joppa whose husbands were dead. They had only a small amount of clothing for their children so Dorcas made coats, and other garments which people of Bible times wore. She gave these to the mothers for their children. One day she became ill. She was so sick that she died. The people carried her to an upstairs room and laid her on a bed. Then they sent for the Apostle Peter, as he was in a nearby town.

"When he came they took him into the room where her body lay. The widowed mothers stood around crying. Some held clothing in their hands which Dorcas had made. Peter felt sorry that so many of God's people were sad. He asked them to leave the room so he could pray. He finished praying and turned and said to Dorcas, 'Get up. . . .' She opened her eyes and he helped her to get up. The next thing he did was call the people back in and present them with a living Dorcas.

"Soon this was known throughout the city, causing many to believe in the Lord Jesus."

"What a miracle!" exclaimed Mabel, when Papa had finished.

They both sat still for a time then Mabel asked, "Do you think if Ella Mae would die that God would give her life again?"

"Why do you ask?" questioned Papa.

"I would hate to lose her. She has been so kind to me, and, and, and, I think she is just as helpful as Dorcas."

(to be continued)

Dear Loved Ones: I hope everyone is well. I want to tell you that I enjoy your Beautiful Way paper. I enjoy reading good stories and all of it. One night I just lay down and read the stories.

I hope you don't have to close down.  
Love,  
— Vonda Probst

## God Speaks To Betty

Betty was 12 years old. God had been dealing with Betty's heart, but Betty didn't want to be a Christian yet. She wanted to be popular and do some of the things other unsaved girls did.

Today she had asked her mother if she could go to a party at Sue's house. Mother was busy canning green beans, and told her no.

"Betty, I do not want you to go. They will have worldly music and dance. They will do other things that will not be good for you to do. And I am so busy, I need you to help me. It is going to storm, and I must get through."

Betty was not happy. Why did her mother have to be a Christian and not let her do all the things other girls her age did? Why did she have to stay home and help her mother? The other girls didn't have to do those kind of things.

"Oh, I wish I could die," cried Betty, as she ran to the back door. Just then the storm broke and with a blinding crash the lightning struck the tall tree in her back yard! The tree was near the very place she had started to go!

Bam! Bam! Bam! The lightning did not strike just once, but 3 times. Betty saw 3 fire-balls roll towards the house. She also heard a voice saying in each crash, "Better-be-careful!" No one else heard the voice, but Betty knew God was speaking to her.



Dear Boys and Girls:

All of these good fruits come from love. Remember our first lesson about

the good tree? We learned that joy is love bubbling over, peace is love resting, long-suffering is love enduring or forgiving, gentleness is love in society, and now we have the fruit of goodness. Goodness is still love but it is love in action. So boys and girls, what do we need more than anything else? Yes, it is love. If we have divine love, which is love from God, then all of these fruits will be in our lives. But of course we must remember to pray each day that God will help us to bear these fruits. Then we must watch and see that we do good. I have often reminded you about the canoe that the man rows upstream. He has to use both oars or he will not go anywhere. If he uses one oar to paddle with, he will go around in a circle. To go to the place that he wants to go, he must use both oars. We must use both oars to get to heaven. One oar is named, "watch" and the other oar is named, "pray." So if we will pray and then watch our hearts and our actions, we will then know if we are bearing fruit for the Lord. If we bear the right kind of fruit, then we can hear those words in our lesson from the Father in that last day. "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." Won't that be wonderful? Oh, I want to go to heaven. I want to be with Jesus. I can't even imagine how beautiful heaven will be, but I know it will be much greater than I can even understand about it here. I know that hell will be more terrible than I can imagine. I sure don't want to go there. But we do not have to. We can go to heaven if we will watch and pray.

In our lesson we read about Jesus teaching a lesson on doing good. If we love others we will do good to them. If we see someone that is hungry and we feed them, then we are doing it as if it was the Lord himself that was hungry. If we give a drink to a stranger, we are doing it as unto the Lord. If we give clothing

to others that are in need, then we are giving clothing to the Lord. If we visit the sick and comfort them, then we are doing the same to Jesus. All of the good things that you do to your mother and father, brothers and sisters, teachers, neighbors, friends, schoolmates, or just anyone, then you are doing it unto the Lord. God takes note of it and you will receive a reward from God. — Aunt Marie

### Lesson 10, June 8, 1975

#### THE FRUIT OF GOODNESS

**Matt. 25:34-40; 1 Thess. 1:3; Luke 6:35; Heb. 13:16; Psalms 37:3**

### Lesson 11, June 15, 1975

**Matt. 25:34** Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

35 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

36 Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

37 Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

38 When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

39 Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

40 And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

**1 Thess. 1:3** Remembering without ceasing your work of faith, and labour of love, and patience of hope in our Lord Jesus Christ, in the sight of God and our Father;

**Luke 6:35** But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.

**Heb. 13:16** But to do good and to communicate forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

**Psalms 37:3** Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

**Memory Verse:** Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it. **Psalms 34:14**

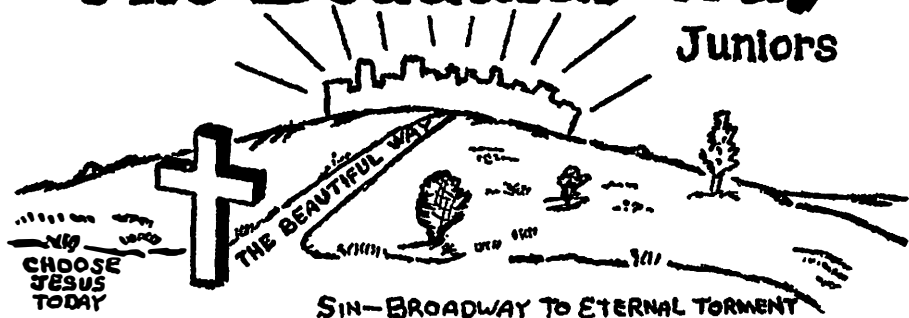
#### QUESTIONS:

1. Where do all good fruits come from?
2. What do we need more than anything else?
3. If we have love will we bear all the good fruits in our lives?
4. How can we feed Jesus?
5. How can we clothe him, or give Him a drink?
6. Did you know that when you help someone who is in need it is the same as doing it for Jesus?
7. What are the two oars we need to use to get to heaven?
8. What kind of love does it take to love your enemies?
9. When we lend, are we supposed to hope for something?
10. Who is God kind to?
11. What kind of sacrifices is God pleased with?
12. What is the promise in Psalm 37:3?
13. What does our memory verse tell us to do?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2      April, May, June, 1975      Part Eleven      June 15

## Mabel's Triumphs PAPA'S SURPRISE (continued from last issue)

The wages that Mabel received were barely enough to cover their living expenses. After she paid the rent and utilities, then bought food, only a very small amount was left for clothing. There were pants, shirts, underwear, shoes, stockings, dresses and winter clothing to buy. Papa was such a large, tall man that his clothing had to be ordered directly from the factory or tailor made, which made it more expensive. Mabel had a few work dresses of coarse heavy material, and a nicer one for Sundays.

Easter had come and gone. Mabel's friends had gotten new dresses then. Some had hats and gloves, also. She had tried to save enough to buy herself a cheap piece of calico for a new dress but was not able. The month of May passed and she was still wearing the same dress each Sunday that she'd worn during the winter.

Mabel walked over to the dressing table and picked up the box that contained her savings. She counted every cent. There still wasn't enough to buy the material she had seen at the store. The following week she added a few more cents,

and carefully counted it again. "If I add this same amount next week, I will have just enough to buy the material I've been wanting," she said to herself.

All week Mabel dreamed about a new dress. Every evening as she passed the store, she looked through the window at the material. Thursday evening she stood unusually long outside the store looking at it. She planned how she'd have it made. "I'll take it over to the dressmaker as soon as I get it, she thought to herself. "By the time the dressmaker has it finished, I'll have the money to pay her."

As she walked on down the sidewalk, she noticed a SALE sign in the men's clothing store. She stopped to look. There were some beautiful shirts on sale. "Oh, how I wish I could buy Papa just one nice shirt for Sundays," she said to herself. "But I could never afford one of these." She walked on home thinking how badly Papa needed clothing, too.

Pay day finally came! Mabel hurried home. She washed, changed clothes, and combed her hair. She took out her savings and put in their place enough money for living expenses. Again she counted the savings and the small amount she had kept out of her wages. There was exactly enough for the calico material! She could

hardly believe it. At last she would have a new dress.

She went over to where Papa sat and kissed him. "I'll be back soon, and make you supper," she said. "I want to get into the dry goods store before it closes for the day. Goodbye."

As she was walking toward town she met Ella Mae. "How nice to see you," exclaimed Mabel. "I was wanting to see you, to ask where I might find a dressmaker. I'm going now to buy material for a new dress, and will need a good dressmaker to make it for me. Of course you understand, I need one who doesn't charge too much for her work."

"Mrs. Short, who lives in the north part of town, does very good work for a reasonable price." Then she told Mabel how to find the dressmaker's house.

"Thank you so very much. I must hurry in before the store closes."

"Can you take just one minute to see what I have bought my father?" asked Ella Mae as she opened her package.

"How beautiful," exclaimed Mabel. "That should make any father happy."

"I think my father will like it. Well, I'll see you later, Mabel."

"How I'd love to buy nice things for my papa," Mabel thought to herself, as she scuffed her toes on the bricks in the sidewalk. Her head hung down and her heart felt like lead. "It's all I can do to buy food so we can eat."

In her mind she could see her papa in his patched overalls and thread-bare shirts. She had to be careful not to scrub them too hard when she washed, or they would tear into threads. How badly he needed a new shirt! Right in front of her stood the men's clothing store, where she had seen the beautiful shirts. "They are lovely, but too expensive for me to buy," she thought, "Besides, they probably would not fit."

She walked into the dry goods store. There were so many pretty patterns of

calico. Mabel thought she knew just which piece she wanted but the clerk showed her several she hadn't seen before. Besides being unable to decide on a pattern, she was thinking about Papa's worn shirts. With several different pieces of calico in her hand, she walked over to a long mirror which hung on the south wall of the store. She draped one piece at a time over her shoulder. She pretended to be seeing which looked best, but was really studying how worn her dress was. "I guess my dress doesn't look too bad," she said to herself as she walked back to the material counter.

"Do you have an inexpensive piece suitable for a man's shirt?" she asked the clerk. The clerk showed her several. "I will take this blue one," Mabel said. "It will look good on Papa."

When Mabel made the decision to deny herself a new dress and get Papa a new shirt instead, her heart that felt like lead suddenly became light and happy. She felt joyful because she had obeyed God's command which says: "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

She walked out of the store and toward the dressmaker's house. "I'll have this made before Papa sees it. Then it will be a nicer surprise."

As she walked along she remembered the many times she had denied herself at work so others could do the jobs they liked to do. One boy bossed her around often. He also took easier jobs and left hard ones for her, just to see if she would get angry. It made him mad because Mabel remained calm, and so one day he stormed, "There is no way to make you mad. You always smile, no matter how you're treated!"

What the boy didn't know is that Mabel had practiced self-denial for a number of years. Now it was part of her way of living. At Mrs. McAlley's home, she had learned to, "suffer long and be kind," Only by denying self was she able to do it.

At the hotel, when she lived with Mrs. Snodgrass, she learned to live pure, even when surrounded by sin. That took plenty of self-denial. At the policeman's home she always took little servings of food or filled her plate last. When they ate chicken, she always said, "Everyone else take your choice piece. Any part is all right for me."

Mabel had worked hard all day, had walked home, back to town and over to the north part of town to the dressmaker's. It had been a long day, but she didn't feel tired. Denying self and doing for others made her feel wonderful, both inside and outside!

She hurried on home and made Papa's supper. That night when she went to bed, she was happier than she had been in a long time, even though she hadn't gotten a new dress. (to be continued)

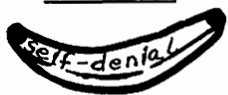
### GOD DOES EVERYTHING

God is love. He lives above.  
He made the hills and cures our ills.  
Every day our cup He fills  
With the Holy Word.

God is love.  
He wants us to go to His home above.  
He wants us to thankfully give,  
So He can take us home to live.

God is love. He lives on His throne above.  
He calms the waves of the sea.  
Everything we do God sees.

— Vonda Probst



Dear Boys and Girls:

Sometimes fathers get left out. They are gone to work so much of the time, that you see Mother more than Father. But we must remember, the reason your daddy works is for you. He wants you to have food, clothes and a bed to sleep in. We

want to let him know that we appreciate all of his love. Sometimes fathers do not tell you that they love you but they do. Since this is a day that we are to remember our fathers, I trust that you will leave him a note or give him a card and tell him how much you thank him for all he does for you. It will make him feel happy. Those of you who have fathers that are saved are really blessed. They take you to church because they want you to know what God wants you to do. They know if you obey God, you will go to heaven and be happy. But if your father is not saved you must always pray for him. He might not tell you but he isn't really happy. No one is really happy that is not saved from their sins. Sin makes people unhappy way down in their hearts.

Our lesson today is on self-denial or unselfishness. We must not think of ourselves all the time. We are not living in this world by ourself. We have to live with others. They have rights too. They have needs and we must look to see that they have good things also. Think of how God gave up Jesus, His only Son, to come here to die for our sins. God isn't selfish. Think about Jesus, who left all the beauties of heaven to come here and be so cruelly treated. He didn't think of himself. Jesus is our example. Jesus went about doing good. We want to do good, also. We want to give to the poor and needy. We want to give to the missionaries so they can help the poor in other lands. One missionary told about little children having big stomachs because they were hungry. That is so sad. We want to cheerfully think of others.

We have in our lesson, a story about Elijah, who thought that no one loved God anymore. But God told him that there were still others who loved Him. He was encouraged. He went to a place and there he saw Elisha, a man who loved God, ploughing. He called for Elisha to follow him. Elisha didn't think of himself. He went

to his home and killed his oxen and gave it to others. He kissed his father and mother good-bye. He left all to follow Elijah and work for God. He took up his cross and did what God wanted him to do. He denied himself. God can help you to start now denying yourself and obeying God.

— Aunt Marie

## THE FRUIT OF SELF-DENIAL

Prov. 23:26; Matt. 16:24; Rom. 15:1; Luke 6:38; 2 Cor. 9:7; Prov. 21:13;

1 Kings 19:14-15a, 18-21

Prov. 23:26 My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways.

Matt. 16:24 Then said Jesus unto his disciples. If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

Rom. 15:1 We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves.

Luke 6:38 Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom, For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.

2 Cor. 9:7 Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Prov. 21:13 Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry himself, but shall not be heard.

1 Kings 19:14 And he said, I (Elijah) have been very jealous for the Lord God of hosts: because the children of Israel have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thine altars, and slain thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life, to take it away.

15 And the Lord said unto him,

18 Yet I have left me seven thousand in Israel, all the knees which have not bowed unto Baal, and every mouth which hath not kissed him.

19 So he departed thence, and found Elisha the son of Shaphat, who was plowing with twelve yoke of oxen before him, and he with the twelfth: and Elijah passed by him, and cast his mantle upon him.

20 And he left the oxen, and ran after Elijah, and said, Let me, I pray thee, kiss my father and my mother, and then I will follow thee. And he said unto him, Go back again: for what have I done to thee?

21 And he returned back from him, and took a yoke of oxen, and slew them, and boiled their flesh with the instruments of the oxen, and gave unto the people, and they did eat. Then he arose, and went after Elijah, and ministered unto him.

Memory Verse: . . . Be a vessel unto honour, sanctified, and meet for the master's use, and prepared unto every good work. 2 Tim. 2:21b

## QUESTIONS:

1. Who wants you to give Him your heart?
2. What must you do to follow Jesus?
3. What are the strong to do?
4. Can you explain Luke 6:38?
5. What kind of giver does God love?
6. What does it mean to 'stop your ears at the cry of the poor'?
7. Why was Elijah sad?
8. How many people did God have left in Israel who had not bowed the knee to Baal?
9. Who did Elijah cast his mantle on?
10. What did Elisha ask Elijah to let him do?
11. What did Elisha do with his oxen?
12. Give another word for self-denial.
13. Explain how God was unselfish toward us.
14. Who is our example?
15. How can we be like Jesus?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2

April, May, June, 1975

Part Twelve

June 22

## Mabel's Triumphs

### LOVE FOR ALL

(continued from last issue)

Mabel looked out the window of the hotel room she had just finished cleaning. Before her lay the beautiful Corpus Cristi Bay. The sail boats seemed to wave goodbye, and the sea gulls circling in the air caused her to look up into the expanse of blue that hung over her head.

They had just received a letter saying that Sarah died. "I wonder if her soul, and the soul of Mama and little William flew through space to the spirit world? I wonder where they are now and if they recognize each other? Those things I really don't know," she said to herself. "But one thing I know is that I will see them again. For God's Word says, 'I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, (or dead) that ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him'." She checked over the room again to see if everything was done properly. There were six more rooms to clean and the day was passing fast.

Mabel loved living in Corpus Cristi. Of course she missed going to church with Ella Mae and the other friends she'd met in Webb City, just like she missed those in Oklahoma City, when she moved there. But the mild climate was nice and her job at the hotel paid well. Having a little more money for things they needed was a big help. The rooms she cleaned were beautiful and she enjoyed looking out over the beach as she went about her work.

In such a big city there were very rich and very poor people. Of course those who came to the resort hotel were rich. Mabel learned that rich people have problems, too. A very rich lady came to stay at the hotel. She hoped that the climate would help her regain health. Mabel felt sorry for the lady and tried every way she could to make her comfortable. She knew the lady would be glad to give all of her money for good health, but good health can't be bought.

The street she walked to and from work on, went past a group of houses where very poor people lived. Sometimes Mabel stopped to talk with a sad-looking mother, who happened to be outside. "Good afternoon," Mabel would say cheerfully. "It is a very lovely day." Then she would chat about the children's game or what-

ever could make a conversation. After they talked a while the mother would tell Mabel her troubles. Mabel would then explain how God will help if we but ask Him. Many a person was made happy because Mabel felt sorry for them and stopped long enough to speak.

At other times, a child would be crying and she would give him a piece of candy or gum. When she had nothing to give, she would comfort him with words.

Mabel always felt sorry for the beggars. Some were crippled, blind, too old to work, and some had no legs or arms. Not once did Mabel ignore them. When beggars came to her door she always shared what she had with them. The neighbor noticed this and asked, "Why do you waste money helping beggars?"

"I believe it is pleasing to God to help the poor," Mabel answered. "For the Bible says, 'He that hath mercy on the poor, happy is he.' In another place it says 'Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.'"

Mabel pitied the sick and poor wherever she saw them, but there was one at home that she pitied more than any other. That was her papa.

"Can I help you get in bed tonight?" she asked after family worship.

"No, I think I will sit in this big chair tonight."

"But Papa, you have been sitting up every night for two weeks."

"Yes, I know, my child, but I cannot breathe when I lie down. Just pull that straight-backed chair over here in front of me, so I can put my arms up on the back."

Mabel brought the chair to Papa, and turned it so the back was toward him.

"Thank you. Now go to bed. You need rest so you can work tomorrow."

Mabel got in bed, but far into the night she lay awake listening to Papa struggle to breathe. She got up and tried to make him more comfortable. There was nothing

she could do. "This climate must not be good for him," she thought.

The next morning, she prepared his breakfast, and placed it on the table beside his chair. She couldn't wait until he had finished eating because he rested between every few bites, thus taking a long-long-time to eat.

Night after night Mabel lay awake listening to her papa struggle for every breath. Each morning she left for work wondering how he would make it through the day. Finally she ventured to ask, "Do you think the climate here is good for you?"

"I have been wanting to talk to you about this very thing," he answered. "My health is failing fast. Maybe we better go back to Oklahoma City. We know a lot of good people there and it would be better for you to be near friends, if anything happens to me. Besides I felt as good there as anywhere."

Did Papa really think he might not live much longer? Fear gripped Mabel's heart. "What if Papa should die? Sarah's gone now, and only Henry's left. Oh Henry, if only you could be with me. If-if Papa dies. . . The war's over, please come and look for us."

"Mabel, why don't you talk? Don't you want to move back to Oklahoma City?"

"Oh, yes. Yes, Papa, it might be better if we moved back. We have no family at Mangum, and not much anywhere else. We'd better be near friends at a time like this, than among strangers."

Two weeks later Mabel and Papa said goodbye to the beautiful Corpus Christi Bay. "I hope I can come and live here again sometime," Mabel said as the city disappeared out of sight.

The following Sunday, she went to the chapel where they had attended services before. "How nice to be surrounded by familiar people again, to hear old hymns and inspired sermons," she said to herself. She tried hard to keep her mind on

the message, but her thoughts kept straying. She wondered if a special young man was still coming to the meetings there. And, of course, she was hoping he hadn't married yet!!!

(to be continued)

"Come here and help me girls!" called Mother.

Sarah ran as fast as she could when she saw mother in the yard with a bucket of water. Della kept on playing. The neighbor man saw it all. After Sarah helped mother he called her over to the fence and gave her a nickel. When Della saw them she quickly left her play. She came in time to hear Sarah say, "I like to work," and the neighbor man told her that she would be blessed by God and rewarded if she would always love to work.

Joseph was a slave in the house of Potiphar's house. But he loved God and was doing his best to be a good slave. Potiphar liked Joseph for this and he made him caretaker of all of his money and business. Joseph had faith in God that if he did his best in all the places that God let him be, that he would be blessed. Later Joseph was made a ruler in the land. Boys and girls, God will bless you if you do your best. Gen 39: 1-6; 41:41.



Dear Boys and Girls:

God wants us to have pity for others. It is so sad to see boys and girls tease a person who is crippled or deformed in some way. When I was little, there was a girl in my class whose nose was flat. I felt sorry for her, because so many would tease her. They would put their finger on

their nose, flatten it out, look at her and laugh. I never did do that, but I befriended her. God is not pleased when we make fun of others who have something wrong with their bodies. It is only the mercy of God that we don't have something different about us. We need to have pity for all the sick, crippled, blind, afflicted and weak people. We need to have pity in our hearts for everyone. Jesus is our example and we want to have pity like He did.

One time, a little hunchback boy came to visit another little boy. This little boy's mother told him that he was never to make fun of the little hunchback boy, but to play with him as if he didn't even have a hunchback. Of course it was hard for the little boy, at first, not to mention the hunchback, but he thought about it a lot. One day the mother heard her little child tell the hunchback boy that he knew what was on his back. He said that it was a box, with wings in it, and someday it would open up and he would fly away to heaven. This seemed to please the little hunchback boy. Now this was better than making fun of him, wasn't it?

Our lesson tells about the good Samaritan. He had pity in his heart for the wounded man. What if you were out on a road and some thieves beat you, leaving you half dead? What would you want someone to do for you? Now this does happen today. Many times people are hurt and left dying. Sometimes wicked men try to take boys or girls off with them. They do not just take those who have rich parents, either. We must always pray for God to take care of us and He will, if we love and serve Him. But let us think of this poor man lying beside the road. Maybe he was too weak to call for help. The man heard footsteps and he was glad. Now someone will help me, he probably thought. But alas, he heard the footsteps fading away. Again his heart was made glad as he heard footsteps. But the Levite came and

looked at him, then went on his way. Oh, how sad the poor wounded man probably felt. Again he heard footsteps, and how happy he was to find a man who had pity on him! Boys and girls, let us be like the good Samaritan and have pity on others.

— Aunt Marie

## Lesson 12. June 22, 1975

### THE FRUIT OF PITY

**1 Peter 3:8; John 11:35, 36; Luke 10:30-37; Matt. 9:35, 36**

I Pet. 3:8 Finally, be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous:

John 11:35 Jesus wept.

36 Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him!

Luke 10:30 And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

31 And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

32 And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

33 But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him,

34 And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

35 And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

36 Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among thieves?

37 And he said, He that shewed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

Matt. 9:35 And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people.

36 But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd.

Memory Verse: Shouldest not thou also have had compassion on thy fellow servant, even as I had pity on thee? Matt. 18:33

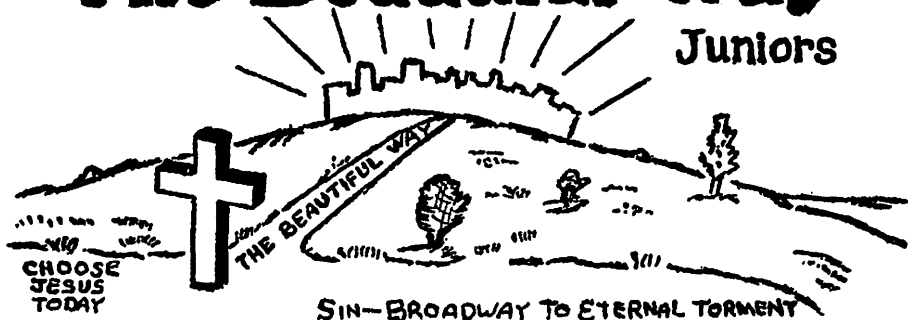
### QUESTIONS:

1. Name 5 things our first verse of scripture tells us to be.
2. What is the shortest verse in the Bible?
3. Why did the Jews think Jesus loved Lazarus?
4. What happened to the man who fell among thieves?
5. Did the priest help the man?
6. What did the Levite do?
7. Who had compassion on the poor man?
8. Do you know another word for compassion?
9. Tell what the Samaritan did for the wounded man.
10. What do you think being a neighbor means?
11. Are we to have mercy on those who need our help?
12. What makes you think so?
13. How did Jesus feel when he saw the multitudes?
14. Should you make fun of those who are crippled, poor, or deformed?
15. Do you have the good fruit of pity in your heart?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 2      April, May, June, 1975      Part Thirteen      June 29

## Mabel's Triumphs

### A GREAT CHANGE (continued from last issue)

Mabel's life was just about the same, everywhere she lived—lots and lots of hard work. Knowing it was commanded by God made it much easier to do, because He supplied strength and grace.

Papa's health was failing fast. Besides the asthma condition which made it hard for him to breathe, his body was collecting fluid. His arms, legs, and body looked very fat. They were full of water. This made walking and moving difficult. Each morning when Mabel kissed him and told him goodbye, she feared he might fall and lie on the floor until she returned. "Oh, God," she prayed, "Please watch over my papa while I am away." Some days when he felt very sickly, she stayed home with him. But missing a day's work meant losing a day's wages. Losing a day's wages meant going without something needed.

The time came when Papa's skin became so stretched that it burst, making draining sores. Mabel carefully bandaged these in the morning before going to work and again in the evening. Mabel never was able to rest much. She was up early

to care for Papa, make meals and straighten the house. After working long, hard hours away from home, she returned to prepare supper, and care for him during the night.

The people of the church (the saints) found out that Papa needed much care so they came and cared for him while Mabel worked and while she took some much-needed rest.

"How can these people be so nice to me?" thought Mabel. Then she remembered that Jesus had said, 'I was sick and ye visited me; and his disciples asked, 'When saw we thee sick and visited thee?' and he answered them, Inasmuch as you have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.' "Yes, that is why they are so willing to help! They are working for us as if they were working for Jesus!"

Among those who came to help, was Mabel's admired friend and his mother. But Mabel's concern for Papa was so strong that nothing else was of much importance. Her feelings for him were mixed. She felt she couldn't bear watching him suffer more. But at the same time she felt that he was the only bit of family she had. Mama, little William, and Sarah were already gone. Fourteen years had

passed since she had heard from Henry. Hopes of ever seeing him again were fading. "Oh, Henry, Henry," she cried. "I need you so badly. Please come back to me. Come soon or you may never see Papa."

The dreaded day came. Papa called Mabel to his bedside. Then holding her hand between his, said, "You have been a wonderful child. No other child could have been better to me. I hate to leave you to face life alone, but I have no other choice. I'm sorry to have made so much work for you."

"Papa," she cried in desperation, "I'd be glad to care for you if you could stay. I-I-I don't want you to leave. And I don't want you to suffer any more."—

Mabel stood in the graveyard beside the casket that contained her papa's body. She felt alone, so alone, strange and fearful! The funeral was over, but not one relative was there, no aunt, nor uncle, cousin nor grandparent.

Different ones of the saints were saying comforting things to her but their words seemed so useless. She thought she would die if she had to live without Papa. Especially she hated to return alone to the empty apartment. "Never again will I hear Papa's voice or see his sweet smile . . ." Suddenly her favorite childhood verse came rushing back into her memory. "Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning." "I must get control of myself," she thought. "I must be brave and go on living. I cannot give up life just because Papa is gone."

About that time one of the sisters of the church put her arm on Mabel's shoulder and said, "We'll go with you over to the apartment to get your things, then you must come home with us. You'll grieve yourself to death if you stay there alone."

Needless to say, Mabel was glad to accept the invitation.

At the apartment she took the two nice shirts she had recently bought for Papa

and folded them carefully. These, (the lamp that sat beside his bed, his pictures, a couple of poems he had written, and several other things of his) she placed carefully in the bottom of her trunk. Then she replaced the things that she had taken from the trunk and locked it. "I wouldn't want these to get destroyed," she said.

At the sister's home, different saints stopped to visit Mabel. One who came very often was her friend, Alvin. Sometimes he asked her to go for a walk with him. One day, when he came, he was unusually nervous. He held his hat in front of him with both hands, and shifted his weight from one foot to another. "Just wonder if you would like to go for a ride with me?" he asked, looking at the floor.

They rode around for a while shouting above the roar of the motor about things they saw along the way. It was supposed to be a pleasure ride, but the vibration of the old model T over the rough streets made Mabel feel like she was being shaken to pieces, or like butter inside a churn. She was kept busy replacing falling hair pins and when she spoke her teeth chattered, causing her to bite her tongue. All this didn't keep Mabel from enjoying being with Alvin. She'd liked him for a long time.

As for Alvin, he had admired Mabel since she had worked as a housekeeper for his mother, several years ago. He noticed she tried hard to do her work well and was honest and humble. Other girls who had worked for his mother were careless, dishonest and proud.

At that time, Mabel's every care and thought was for her newly found friend, and she was interested in his attention only. Things were different now. Before the evening was over they made plans to get married.

That night before going to bed, Mabel prayed: "Thank you God, for watching over me and providing someone to fill this terrible loneliness in my heart. You know God, I'm willing to work, and I will

work hard to make a happy, godly home. Help me always be content with what ever he supplies. And please, oh, please God, if you give me any children, let me live until they are grown. Please God, I don't want my children to be lonely for a mother like I have been."

(The end)

"Mabel's Triumphs" are some victories my mother, (Mabel Hightower), had while she was single. There maybe people living who helped her through these hard places. I wish to thank you gratefully for the work of love bestowed upon her.

— Charlotte Huskey

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### BE BRAVE

Be brave to witness for the Christ,  
To relatives, friends or foe.  
Telling all of Jesus' love  
Everywhere you go.

Be brave to take a stand for God  
When tempted to be quiet,  
Always standing for the truth,  
Willing to say, "I'll try it."

Be sure to witness for the Lord  
At home or school or play,  
To please your loving Saviour  
In all you do or say.



Dear Boys and Girls:

What is work? I am sure you can tell me what play is but what is work? The dictionary says work means, "Bodily or mental effort exerted to do or make something; labor; toil." Many people enjoy

their work so much that it is just play to them. Don't you think you can enjoy work that much? There is a lot of joy in working. Just this morning, I went back in the shop where they had finished printing the "Faith and Victory" paper on the big offset press. The room became pretty cluttered and messed up. It needed cleaning. After walking through it a couple of times, it bothered me because it was so dirty. I got a broom and cleaned it up, and put things back in their place. There was a joy in looking at a clean room. Later, I had to go through it again and I enjoyed seeing it again. I am sure you know what I mean. You enjoy looking at your room, after you have cleaned it up and put things back in their place. Work is a beautiful art. How pretty the grass looks after it is mown. Then when you trim around the trees and the shrubs it looks so nice! Boys and girls, learn to do things right. Don't ever be satisfied with a sloppy job. Do your best. If you are tempted to do a sloppy job just bawl yourself out and make yourself do it right. Train yourself to be neat and clean. You will be glad you did when you grow up and take a job for someone else. People will keep a boy or girl working for them if they do the job right.

We have a number of scriptures in the Bible that tell us that God expects each one of us to work. Lazy people are not admired or needed. God is displeased with lazy people. Today there are so many who are content to be on welfare. They do not want to work. Of course there are some who need welfare and if they do that is all right. But just to not try to work and expect others to take care of you is not the way God wants it to be. With high prices today, many large families need help and I am glad they have help. Some are sick and can't work, but boys and girls, don't grow up with the idea that you do not have to work but can get on welfare and live off of someone else.

God wants us to work and have something to give to help others and to help put out the gospel. So don't play all the time, but work. Help around the house and lighten the load that Mother and Father carry. They did for you, when you were helpless and small, and now you can do things for them. Don't wait to be told to carry out the trash or sweep the floor. Put your scraps in the waste basket and don't drop them for someone else to pick up. Hang up your clothes and help keep things neat and clean. Learn to work and you will be happy.

— Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, June 29, 1975

## THE FRUIT OF WORK

Gen. 2:15; 3:19; Eccl. 9:10; Prov. 10:13; 24:30-34; 2 Thess. 3:10, 11;

1 Thess. 4:11, 12

Gen. 2:15 And the Lord God took the man, and put him into the garden of Eden to dress it and to keep it.

3:19 In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken: for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

Eccl. 9:10 Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest.

Prov. 20:13 Love not sleep, lest thou come to poverty; open thine eyes, and thou shalt be satisfied with bread.

24:30 I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding;

31 And, lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down.

32 Then I saw, and considered it well: I looked upon it, and received instruction.

33 Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep:

34 So shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth; and thy want as an armed man.

2 Thess. 3:10 For even when we were with you, this we commanded you, that if any would not work, neither should he eat.

11 For we hear that there are some which walk among you disorderly, working not at all, but are busybodies.

1 Thess. 4:11 And that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands, as we commanded you;

12 That ye may walk honestly toward them that are without, and that ye may have lack of nothing.

Memory Verse: In all labour there is profit: but the talk of the lips tendeth only to penury. Prov. 14:23.

## QUESTIONS:

1. What did God give the man to do in the garden of Eden?
2. What does Ecclesiastes 9:10 tell us?
3. What will happen to us if we love to sleep instead of work?
4. What does 'slothful' mean?
5. Does the Bible teach us to work?
6. Can you read the scripture in our lesson that tells us to work?
7. What 3 things does 1 Thess. 4:11 command us to do?
8. Why should we work?
9. Is there profit in labour? (work)
10. Can you get a job done by just talking about it?
11. Do you admire a lazy person?
12. Do you admire sloppy work?
13. Have you learned there is a real joy in doing your work well?
14. Doesn't it make you happy when you help your mother and father?

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