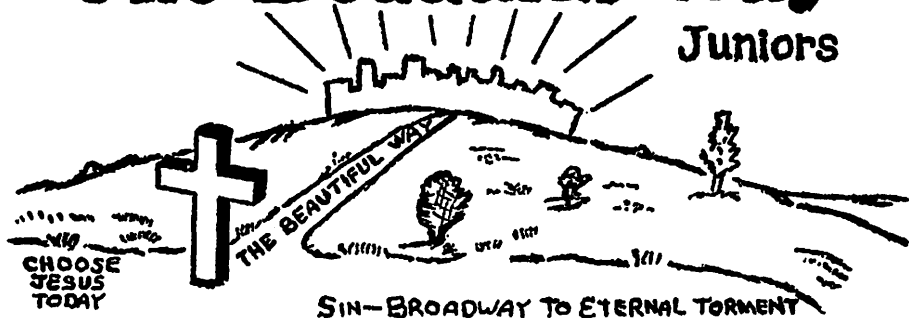


# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part One

July 6

## Where Do We Go From Here?

In the year of 1962, we were living in a small house off the coast of Baja California, Mexico. From the window toward the west lay the gigantic Pacific Ocean, and on its shore a huge thermoelectric plant was in construction. It would soon produce electricity for Baja California's three largest cities, Tijuana, Mexicali, and Ensenada, plus the many smaller towns and rural areas over the entire desert-like region.

Toward the east, the land rose in gentle slopes forming the foot hills of the Sierra Madre Occidental (west) mountains. This mountain range, together with the Sierra Madre Oriental (east), is 2,000 miles long and over 100 miles wide. Its deep deposits of volcanic material make it difficult to cross. This hill was covered with California poppies and Texas bluebonnets, along with unfamiliar native wild flowers. Toward the north and also south, rows of shanty-type houses bordered the blacktop highway, which today connects with other highways, to extend the full length of the peninsula of lower Calif.

Two miles toward the south on this highway was the town of Rosaritta Beach.

At that time, our children were small. Bob, the oldest, was six, Tricia four, Tim was two, and Rosa fourteen months old. Three teenagers, Shirley, Mary and Rudy, were staying with us for the summer.

I cooked the last bit of mush and served it to the children without milk.

James and I went outside to start the usual day's laundry. "I know God is going to send us money for groceries today," he said as he filled the two galvanized tubs with water.

"If He doesn't," I added, "We'll have boiled potatoes and split pinto beans for lunch. After that, our meals will be split pinto beans and salt."

"Oh, Charlotte, it won't ever be that bad," he said, reproving me for my lack of faith. I reentered the house for more dirty clothes, and he walked farther out into the yard to repair the broken clothesline. Hearing a car, I looked out and saw Bro. Harlan Smith pulling his white 59 chevy pickup in the dirt drive which separated the house and the clothesline.

"Hello, James," he called through the open window.

James turned from his work to see the jubilant face of his friend. They had been

acquainted for several years, but only recently had James learned the uniqueness of the short, stout, flush-faced man who was already out of the pickup and violently shaking his hand. "How is my brother?" he asked.

"Fine, just fine," I heard James say. "We are keeping busy and happy to serve our Saviour."

"The family is well? Nothing discouraging?"

I could read James' thoughts as I watched from the opened door. We had decided to tell our needs to God only. How could he answer the question and not reveal our secret?

—Charlotte Huskey

(to be continued)

Did you ever read about the geyser in Iceland? It is said that a geyser throws up a spout of boiling water every hour. It never fails to be right on time. For ten minutes before the hour there is a gurgling sound, but right on the minute a column of water is thrown into the air some twenty feet. The people of the neighborhood check their clocks by that geyser as it is always so accurate.

It is certainly wonderful that God created such things, but it is more wonderful that he can put His very Spirit within you and me and cause us to so live a Christian example that if others acted as we did their lives would be just as accurate (Christ-like) as the clocks are of those who set them by the geyser.

—O. A. D.

## NOAH

Dear Boys and Girls:

One little girl took some cookies and she didn't want her mother to know it. She was afraid God would see her, too, so she hid them under the bed. But could God

see her? Oh, yes, God could see her. His eyes can see right through the roof and through the bed. He can see everything.

You might not understand how God can do this. Let me tell you something that will help you understand it a little better. Who made the sun? Yes, God made the sun. Sometimes in the morning it is cool. You will close up your house and even pull down the shades. You want to keep your house cool. But what happens after that? Your house begins to get hot. Why? The heat from the sun has come right through the walls of your house. It has come into your cool house and warmed it up. That is the way with God's eyes. He is everywhere and He can see right through the walls and see everywhere.

One day God looked down upon this wicked earth to find a good man. There were so many bad men and women and even boys and girls who did not do good. They did not know what good was. God was grieved and sad because He saw so much wickedness. He felt so badly that He even was sorry He had made the earth, and the people. He had hoped that they would choose to love Him and He could have some pleasure from them. Did you ever think what God sees today when He looks down? We know there are a lot of wicked things going on today and God is very, very sad.

God looked and He saw Noah. Now Noah was a good man. God was glad that Noah loved Him and He talked to Noah. He told Noah about his grief. He told Noah that He was going to destroy the wicked people but would spare him. He told Noah to build an ark and take in two of every kind of animals, birds, and every creeping thing. So Noah got busy. He preached to the people but they would not listen. No doubt, they made fun of him. God saw all of this, too. God sees every time anyone makes fun of God's people. God saw faithful Noah and finally, Noah had the big ark made. The animals were taken

in and then God told Noah, his wife, and their three sons to go into the ark. God shut the door. It began to rain. The waters began to rise. The people became frightened. No doubt, they begged Noah to let them in, but God had shut the door. The people ran to the hills and then to the top of the mountains but the water rose higher and higher. All of the wicked people were drowned. How sad! They did not believe Noah's message from God. They were lost. Today we must believe what God has told us in the Bible.

Finally, the waters went down and Noah and all of the animals came out of the ark. God placed a rainbow in the cloud, as a promise that He would never again destroy the earth by a flood. Gen. 9:13-16. But boys and girls, the next time He will destroy it all by fire. If we love Jesus we will be saved.

— Aunt Marie

## Lesson 1, July 6, 1975

### GOD SEES NOAH

Gen. 6:5-8; 12-14; Gen. 7:7, 8, 12; Gen. 8:4; 18-20a.

Gen. 6:5 And God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually.

6 And it repented the Lord that he had made man on the earth, and it grieved him at his heart.

7 And the Lord said, I will destroy man whom I have created from the face of the earth; both man, and beast, and the creeping thing, and the fowls of the air; for it repenteth me that I have made them.

8 But Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord.

12 And God looked upon the earth, and behold, it was corrupt; for all flesh had corrupted his way upon the earth.

13 And God said unto Noah, The end of all flesh is come before me; for the earth

is filled with violence through them; and, behold, I will destroy them with the earth.

14 Make thee an ark of gopher wood; rooms shalt thou make in the ark, and shalt pitch it within and without with pitch.

Gen. 7:7 And Noah went in, and his sons, and his wife, and his sons' wives with him, into the ark, because of the waters of the flood.

8 Of clean beasts, and of beasts that are not clean, and of fowls, and of every thing that creepeth upon the earth,

12 And the rain was upon the earth forty days and forty nights.

Gen. 8:4 And the ark rested in the seventh month, on the seventeenth day of the month, upon the mountains of Ararat.

18 And Noah went forth, and his sons, and his wife, and his sons' wives with him:

19 Every beast, every creeping thing, and every fowl, and whatsoever creepeth upon the earth, after their kinds, went forth out of the ark.

20a And Noah builded an altar unto the Lord;

Memory Verse: The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good. Prov. 15:3

### QUESTIONS:

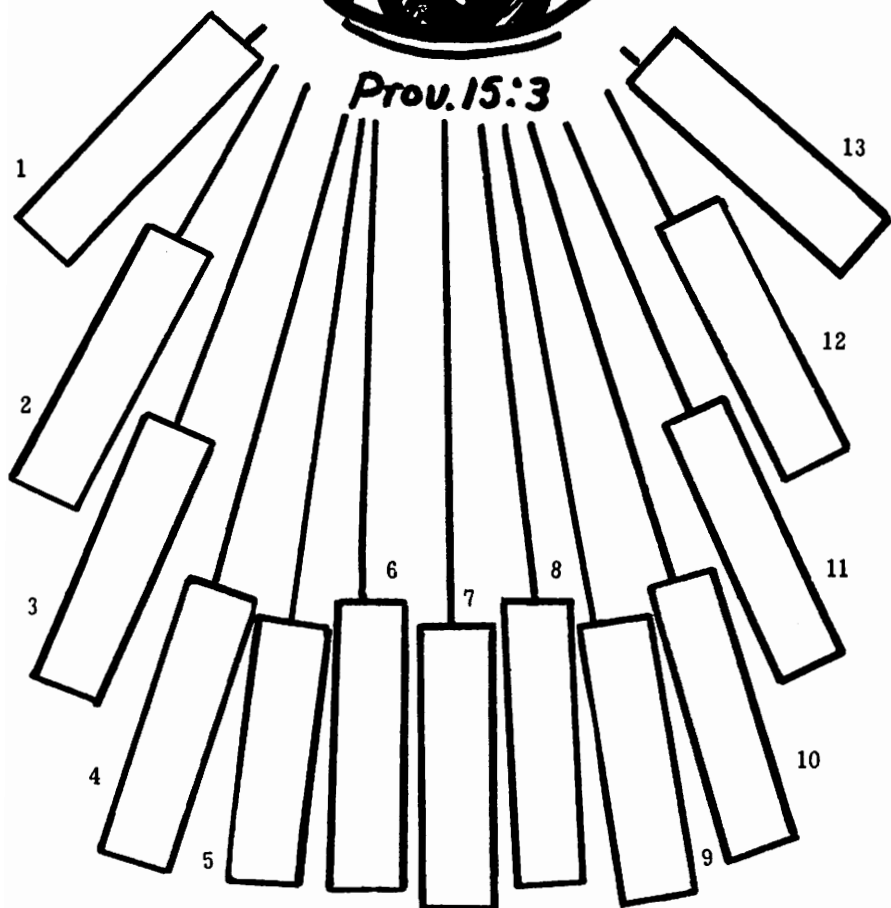
1. What can God see?
2. Can we hide from God?
3. Was God sorry because people were so wicked?
4. Do you think God is sorry today when He sees you do wrong things?
5. What did God say He was going to do?
6. Who found grace (favor) in God's sight?
7. Who went into the ark?
8. What else went into the ark with Noah?
9. How long did it rain upon the earth?
10. Where did the ark finally rest?
11. What did Noah do when he went out of the ark?
12. What did God promise when He put the rainbow in the sky?
13. How will God destroy the world next time?
14. How can you be saved?

# THE EYE of GOD

*is "in every place."*



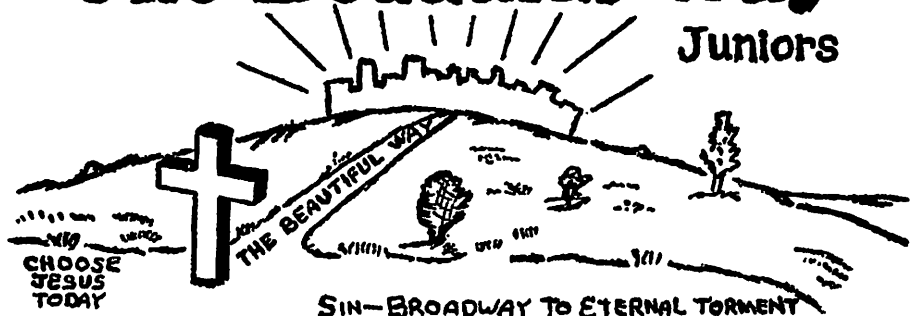
**Prov. 15:3**



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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Two

July 13

## Where Do We Go From Here?

(continued from last issue)

As soon as James got his wits together he said, "Nope, we're not discouraged. Just thankful for God's many blessings."

"Not had the flu?" Bro. Smith questioned, as he fumbled through the glove compartment of the pickup cab.

He brought out several letters and handed them to James who was saying, "No one has had the flu."

"I've been awfully sick, that is why I haven't been down for several weeks. Now I'm snowed under with work, but I just had to take off today and come to see you," Bro. Smith continued. "I thought if everything is all right, so that you could be gone a few days, maybe you would like to take a load of things out to the Indian reservation. This is the most difficult time of year for them. I know some are almost on a starvation diet. I brought along 400 lbs. of potatoes, and 200 lbs. of dry split beans. That should help them through, until their gardens will be producing. There are several boxes of clothing also to give, where needed."

"I'll be glad to do that little errand," James said, as they came inside.

We all sat down and enjoyed an inspiring visit. The next hour seemed like just a few minutes. "Well, I would love to stay longer, but must be going. I want to get a little work done before dark, and it's a four hour drive back home." Taking out his check book, he said, "If you have enough gas to drive to Ensenada, you can cash this at the gas station where I usually do business. This should cover the expenses of the trip."

We bowed in prayer, and the angels of heaven seemed to join us. He prayed: "Make yourself real to this family, as you were real to the people of Bible times; when you rained fire from heaven, made iron to float, and caused a donkey to talk; — when you shut the hungry lions' mouths, caused the flour bin to always have flour, and sent food to the prophet by a bird. God, you said, 'The cattle upon a thousand hills,' are yours. Now, please God, supply their every need, whatever it may be. Amen."

Then, saying "Goodbye", he jumped into his pickup and was soon out of sight.

"How did he know we needed groceries," asked Mary as we turned to begin

the usual grind of scrubbing clothes on the tin washboard.

"He knows nothing of our needs," I answered, "but God sees our need and He has used this to increase our faith."

"Who would like to go along with me to the Indian reservation?" asked James, after he had checked over the 1952 chevy panel, which we would drive. "It runs good, and we should make the trip in fine shape."

Everyone wanted to go, that is, except me. The road to the reservation would take us over high, dangerous mountains, a hot dusty desert, and sixty-five miles of extreme roughness. Zigzagging up and down the mountain sides meant car sickness, dust across the forty-mile desert plain meant hay fever, and the three hour ride over rough roads meant we would all feel like we'd been riding a bronco. Staying at home meant eating boiled beans and potatoes for the three days while James was away. Where He was to cash the check was forty-seven miles to the south, on the other side of a huge mountain. "Oh, God, what shall I do?" I cried in desperation. "Is it too selfish of me to ask James to spend the remainder of the day getting groceries for us while others are awaiting a meager ration to keep from starving? Yes, that would be selfish. To stay home or to go would be a hardship. But I am willing to do either one, if you are with me, God."

While the older children were getting their things packed, I grabbed the Bible and headed for the outhouse. It was the only place to get alone so I could get a quick message from God. Once there, I let the Bible fall open. There was my message! "Go, but troubles and affliction await thee." So God was promising us trouble, I knew.

I retraced my steps to the house and quickly gathered up diapers, condensed milk, bottles, and a change of clothing for each of the others. There was a

mission station on the reservation, so no camping equipment was necessary. At the mission station there was a supply of groceries stored between boards, nailed to the bedroom studs. In this way, they were kept safe from thieves while the resident missionaries were away.

"There has been no rain for several weeks so the dirt roads should be in excellent condition," James said as we headed down the highway. "It's four o'clock now, so we should be there by nine. We'll get lunch supplies and fill the water jug in Ensenada."

The narrow highway wound its way along the rugged Baja coast line for twenty-five miles. In places we were about sea level. Other places we would look from the window over almost vertical cliffs to the shore line some 250 feet below. At such times I wondered what kind of trouble was awaiting us. Then we turned east from the coast and zigzagged our way up a steep mountain to a high plateau of over 1000 ft. elevation.

Before we entered the port city of Ensenada, we wound down Tiger Mountain. It was always a temptation to stop and see ocean freighters from different parts of the world, but today we hurried on.

By 15 minutes past 6 o'clock, we had passed the city dump; where the blacktop highway ended, and we were on the bumpy, dusty road that led to the reservation. It was a hot and dangerous trip over the desert mountain range. In many places, the road was only wide enough for one car. We prayed and honked for, 'clear roads ahead', when we crested peaks and rounded some blind curves. The uninsulated, dark-colored panel truck seemed to absorb every ray of sun, making the inside like an oven. The five-gallon water jug was in constant use. All nine of us were being bathed in perspiration. We kept wash cloths, damp with the lukewarm water

from the jug, draped over our heads or across the back of our necks.

Leaving Piedras Gordas, (a ranch that was called Fat Rock) behind, we wound our way through the mountains, passed Los Minitos, (abandoned gold mine), and went down into the valley of Ojos Negros. It is a desert valley called Black Eyes. Staying on the main road, which was only a dirt trail, we headed on eastward toward our destination.

"I believe this road is the worst I've ever seen," James said. "Hang on everybody. There's lots of bumps ahead." Just then he swerved to miss a big bump.

"Hold the water jug!" I yelled. But it was too late! Water poured over the panel truck floor, under boxes, sacks, suitcases, and bare feet!!! Like a flash I remembered God's promise of trouble.

"Where do we go from here?" Rudy asked.

— Charlotte Huskey

(to be continued)

Dear Boys and Girls:

God looked down upon the earth. He saw that the people were not loving and serving Him. They seemed to forget about the flood and they began to do evil. They would make gods of stone and wood. They worshiped them instead of the true God. This made our God feel sad again. God decided that He would choose a man and make of Him a great nation. Through this man He would send Jesus Christ to the world to show people how to live for God. Jesus would also die on the cross and take our punishment for sin.

God saw Abraham. He was a man that loved God. God told Abraham to leave his people and go out into a country that He wanted to give to his family that was yet unborn. So Abraham obeyed God. He left his family because they did not want to serve the God who had made heaven and

ABRAHAM

earth. God blessed Abraham and he grew rich. God gave him a son and he called him Isaac. Isaac had two sons. Jacob was the son through whom God would continue to make a great nation. Jacob had twelve sons. Joseph was sold by his brothers into Egypt. God was with him and gave him favor in the king's eyes and he had his father and families come to Egypt because of a great famine in the land. There were 75 in the family at that time. The family of Abraham grew to be a great nation. The king died that had known Joseph. The next king became afraid of this great nation of people living in their land, so he began to mistreat them. He made them work hard. He had hoped to kill them off but they grew stronger instead. They cried unto the Lord God for help. Their bondage and afflictions were great. God heard their cries. God looked for a man to lead them out of Egypt into the land of Caanan that God had promised to Abraham. God told Moses to perform some miracles before the king and he did. Finally, God had to send the death angel through the land of Egypt, and the oldest son in each family was killed before the king would let them go. Ex. 12:29-33. God brought the children of Israel (or Abraham) out to the Red Sea. God caused the Red Sea to open and they crossed on dry ground. The Egyptians followed them but the sea flowed together and they drowned. The Israelites or the children of Abraham were delivered by God. There were 600,000 men, besides women and children and others, who left Egypt. Surely God kept His promise to Abraham.

Now boys and girls, there is a thought in all of this that I want you to remember. Jesus was born of the family of Abraham years and years later. And when we are saved, and become children of God, and belong to Christ, we, too, become the children of Abraham. Just think about what a great family that Abraham did have.

God surely did keep His promise to Him, did He not?

— Aunt Marie

Lesson 2, July 13, 1975

**GOD FULFILLS A PROMISE**

Gen. 12:1, 2; Acts 7:8-11; 14, 15, 17b, 18, 19, 34, 36; Exod. 12:37, 38; Gal. 3:9

Gen. 12:1 Now the Lord had said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will shew thee:

2 And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing:

Acts 7:8 And he gave him the covenant of circumcision: and so Abraham begat Isaac, and circumcised him the eighth day; and Isaac begat Jacob; and Jacob begat the twelve patriarchs.

9 And the patriarchs, moved with envy, sold Joseph into Egypt: but God was with him,

10 And delivered him out of all his afflictions, and gave him favour and wisdom in the sight of Pharaoh king of Egypt; and he made him governor over Egypt and all his house.

11 Now there came a dearth over all the land of Egypt and Chanaan, and great affliction: and our fathers found no sustenance.

14 Then sent Joseph, and called his father Jacob to him, and all his kindred, threescore and fifteen souls.

15 So Jacob went down into Egypt, and died, he, and our father,

17b the people grew and multiplied in Egypt,

18 Till another king arose, which knew not Joseph.

19 The same dealt subtilly with our kindred, and evil entreated our fathers, so

that they cast out their young children, to the end they might not live.

34 (God said to Moses) I have seen, I have seen the affliction of my people which is in Egypt, and I have heard their groaning, and am come down to deliver them. And now come, I will send thee into Egypt.

36 He brought them out, after that he had shewed wonders and signs in the land of Egypt, and in the Red sea, and in the wilderness forty years.

Exodus 12:37 And the children of Israel journeyed from Rameses to Succoth, about six hundred thousand on foot that were men, beside children.

38 And a mixed multitude went up also with them; and flocks, and herds, even very much cattle.

Gal. 3:9 So then they which be of faith are blessed with faithful Abraham.

Memory Verse: Know ye therefore that they which are of faith, the same are the children of Abraham. Gal. 3:7.

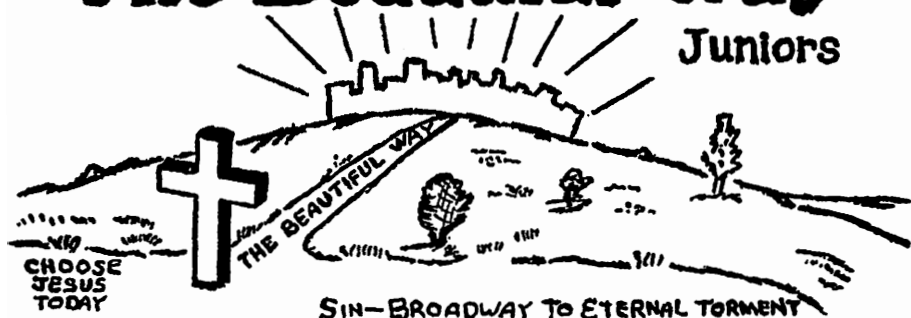
**QUESTIONS:**

1. What did God tell Abram?
2. What was God's promise to Abram?
3. Who was Abraham's son?
4. How many sons did Jacob have?
5. What are the sons called? "The 12 -----".
6. Who sold Joseph into Egypt?
7. How did the children of Israel get down into the land of Egypt?
8. How were the children of Israel treated in Egypt?
9. Who brought them out of Egypt?
10. How long were they in the wilderness?
11. Who does the Bible say are blessed with faithful Abraham?
12. Who are the children of Abraham?
13. Did God keep His promise with Abraham?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Three

July 20

## Where Do We Go From Here?

(continued from last issue)

While we were cleaning out the truck, someone hung the broken water jug on a nearby fence post. Each time we passed this road it was a reminder to us.

We bumped on down the road for another hour, then saw the sun disappear behind the mountains that we had come over.

"We should be near the reservation by now. We're not making much time today," I said.

"The rest of the way will be across this desert plain. We can be thankful we are out of the mountains," James added, "and that the sun has gone down so we won't be so hot."

"Say James," Shirley spoke rather shyly, "That looks like Sierra Colorado (Red Mountain) to our left. Shouldn't it be to the right?"

Through the little remaining daylight we could see the mountain to our left. "Then I missed the turn. We're on the road to El Almo. What'll you say we spend the night there and go on to the reservation tomorrow?"

"Do we have a key for the mission house?" I asked doubtfully.

"Dona Rosa keeps a key to the house, and she'll open it," said Shirley.

"We should be there in another hour. It would take two and one-half hours to go back where we missed the turn and then on to the reservation. I think we've bumped enough today. What do you say, Mom?"

I quickly agreed that the sooner we could get some water and a resting place, the better it would be for all of us. Our mouths were parched. Rosa had drunk the last bit of milk from her bottle, and Tim, who was two years old, asked every few minutes for a drink. The other children understood and acted like brave warriors who were determined not to be defeated by elements surrounding them.

"We'll be fortunate to find water in El Almo. The well's gone bad. We will get sick if we drink the water, unless we first purify it," James warned.

"Will we have to start a fire in the wood burning stove, wait for water to boil twenty minutes and cool again before we can drink?" questioned Mary. "It's nine-twenty now, two hours and five minutes since I've wet my tongue."

A sudden sway of the truck sent Bobby off his potato sack bed into the floor. "We almost there?" he asked sleepily.

"Well, I hate to say anything to discourage us but this doesn't look like the road to El Almo," Shirley said rather shyly.

"We're still going east, aren't we?" I asked frantically.

"According to this compass we're going southeast," James said, "but I'm not sure that it is accurate. Sometimes hard bumps and dust get it messed up." He shifted into a lower gear. "Seems like we are going uphill. I don't remember going over a hill just before getting to El Almo."

"Yes, there are some hills to go over before entering El Almo from this direction," Shirley assured him. "Coming in from around by Pino Solo the road is more level. But this road seems strange."

"I'm hungry and fursty," whimpered Tim, who was half asleep.

Rosa whimpered and said, "Dink, Mama, Dink." I bent over and kissed her forehead. She felt cool. How thankful I was that it was night!!

"We're going into a canyon," James explained. Sure enough, a huge mountain was to our right and the one we were descending was forming a wall on our left. We watched the two mountains grow larger and nearer together until we seemed to be engulfed by shadows.

"Look, look!!" shouted Mary. "A wooden gate across the road."

"That tells us a house is near," I said hopefully.

"It tells us something else, too," James added emphatically. "WE ARE LOST!! There are no wooden gates across the roads to El Almo, nor the reservation."

We drove up close to the gate and stopped. Anxious to get out of the truck, the girls offered to open the gate, but couldn't get it unlatched. James turned

off the motor. "Let's get out and pray, while this motor rests," he said. "I don't know where to go from here. God is the only one who can lead us to the right road."

We knelt in the middle of the road and prayed.

"Please help us to find our way. You can see us right now, and know we are trying to do good for others. You can see what road will lead to Santa Caterina on the Indian reservation. We cannot see as you can, so please help us. We have no water to drink and only potatoes to eat. Cause the baby to not cry for her bottle, because there is nothing to put in it."

"I'll open the gate now, and we'll be going," James said, but to his surprise the truck was so near the gate it could not open and the motor refused to start. We pushed the truck back up the hill enough to get the gate open. Then we pushed downhill, through the gate and to the very bottom, but the motor still refused to run.

We knelt in prayer again. "Yes, God," I prayed silently, "You promised trouble and I see you have kept your promise. God, I'm willing to suffer whatever you send my way. But please God," I broke down and cried, "You know my children are hungry and thirsty, and they are too little to understand." As I knelt quietly while others prayed, my mind wandered back to childhood. I recalled the story Mother had told me about God supplying food and water for the children of Israel when they were crossing a desert wilderness. She always assured us God would do for us just as He did for the people of Bible times if we lived to please Him. I searched my life, to see if I had been pleasing Him by my actions and thinking. I saw I had many hidden faults. "Oh, God," I prayed again, "You see all the times that I've been impatient and cross. You see both the good and evil of the whole world, and you see inside of me,

too. Please, please forgive me for the times I have disappointed you in my thinking or my attitude. If you will, please take care of us, like you did the people of Israel."

As the children's soft voices were praying, coyotes could be heard. Before we were off of our knees, James said, "Better gather up sticks and start a fire. I hear coyotes, sounds like they are getting near. There are lions and bobcats around here, too. A fire will be some protection."

— C. Huskey

(to be continued)

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Dear Boys and Girls:

God sees everybody and everything. He sees the good and the evil. God keeps a record of everything you do. We read in Rev. 20:12 about the judgment and it says that "the books were opened," and everyone was "judged out of those things which were written in the books." So boys and girls, we do need to be careful about what we do. It is a serious thing to do evil because God keeps a record. It is a wonderful thing to do good. God keeps a record of our good and evil.

God looked down and He saw two men. One man was rich and had all that he wanted. God also looked down and saw a poor man. This poor man's name was Lazarus. He had sores all over him. He lay at the rich man's gate. No doubt, the rich man would turn his head as he would drive out in his chariot with his fine horses drawing it. He didn't want to look at the poor man. The only comfort Lazarus had was some dogs. Most of you love dogs. Those dogs were Lazarus' company. They would lick the sores and it made them feel better. Lazarus wanted something better. He wanted to go to be with God. He wanted to leave his old body, that was full

**RICH MAN AND LAZARUS**

of suffering. God was looking down upon Lazarus and He gave him his desire. God sent the angels to take Lazarus out of his body of suffering. Where did the angels carry his soul? They took his soul, which was really Lazarus, out of his old body and took him up through the clouds. He was placed in Abraham's bosom. We studied about Abraham, who was a good man. He was in paradise and there, Abraham loved Lazarus. Lazarus was so happy. Oh, he would never want to go back to the old world. He was in a wonderful place with all the other happy people, who had loved God while on earth. It will be wonderful to be carried by the angels to be with Jesus in paradise. Our bodies will be put in the grave and they will go back to dust, awaiting the resurrection day. The real you won't be put in the grave, but just your body.

Now God looked down and saw the rich man. Remember our first verse? God sees the good and the evil. He saw good Lazarus and then He saw the evil rich man. The rich man died. They probably had a big funeral and followed behind his body. He was buried, but boys, and girls, where did his soul go when it left his body? Oh, how sad!! His soul went to torment. He was tormented and was so sorry that he did not give the poor man something to eat. No doubt he did other bad things that we do not know about. He was sorry, but it was too late. Oh, it is too late to do anything about our sins after we die. We must let Jesus take them away while we live here. We must ask Jesus to forgive us and then the bad things we have done are erased from God's record book.

The rich man begged for help from Lazarus but he couldn't get it. There is a big gulf fixed between the good and evil over there, where the souls await the judgment day. No one can pass across this wide, deep ditch. Oh, the rich man wanted just a drop of water to cool his tongue, but

he couldn't have that. Oh, boys and girls, you want to love Jesus and live for Him so He can take you to be with Him, when you die.

— Aunt Marie

### Lesson 3, July 20, 1975

## GOD SEES GOOD AND EVIL

### Prov. 15:3; Luke 16:19-31

Prov. 15:3 The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

Luke 16:19 There was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day:

20 And there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate, full of sores,

21 And desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table; moreover the dogs came and licked his sores,

22 And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried;

23 And in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom.

24 And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame.

25 But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented.

26 And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they which would pass from hence to you

cannot; neither can they pass to us that would come from thence.

27 Then he said, I pray thee therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my father's house:

28 For I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment.

29 Abraham saith unto him, They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them

30 And he said, Nay, father Abraham: but if one went unto them from the dead, they will repent.

31 And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead.

Memory Verse: We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord. 2 Cor. 5:8.

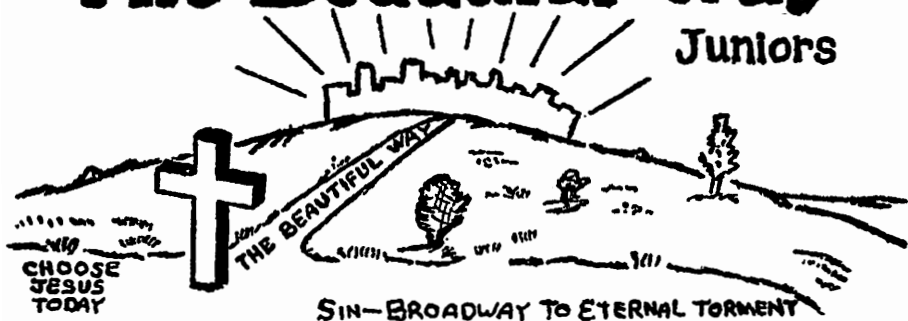
### QUESTIONS:

1. Where are the eyes of the Lord?
2. What do they see?
3. Tell about the rich man.
4. Tell about the beggar.
5. Do you think the rich man helped the beggar?
6. Why, or why not?
7. Where did the rich man go when he died?
8. Where did Lazarus go?
9. What did the rich man want Lazarus to do for him?
10. Why couldn't Lazarus do this for him?
11. Do you think the brothers would have believed Lazarus?
12. When is it too late to be sorry for our sins?
13. Think about Lazarus and the rich man. Which of them was the best off after all?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Four

July 27

## Where Do We Go From Here?

(continued from last issue)

"Do you think we'll be here long enough for potatoes to bake in the coals of this campfire?" I asked James.

"Yes," he answered, "I think we should stay here all night. In the morning I will climb to the top of that mountain and try to locate where we are."

Mary agreed, "Someone might help us get the car started. I don't want to stay all night with the coyotes, besides we're famishing for a drink."

At this point the canyon was very narrow. In the darkness, the mountain on the south appeared to be a vertical wall. However the one to the north arose more at a slant and could be climbed.

James picked up the flashlight and with Shirley, Mary, Rudy and Bobby trailing him, climbed to the top of it. They stayed close together and scanned the bushes constantly for any sign of wild animals. All five pairs of eyes searched through the darkness for light that might indicate a nearby ranchhouse. The only light that could be seen came from the stars overhead, or the campfire below.

Again and again they searched the darkness for a speck of light, but to no avail.

I sat down in the sand with Rosa in my arms, and Tim and Tricia huddled beside me. I sang all that I could of the hymn, "I'll Not Be Afraid". Inside I was shaking but I dared not act afraid because of the children. The rest of the group seemed so far away, although they were only at the top of the smaller mountain and I at its foot.

A cool breeze was blowing. Deserts have a way about them that we don't understand. They can be extremely hot during the day and very cold during the night. I went to the truck to get some old clothes to wrap around us. As I looked back toward the campfire I saw Tricia and Tim huddled together, singing, "I not be afraid, I not be afraid." My fear had left and theirs did too. God delivered us from fear.

As the others came down the mountain, I heard them singing:

"If it wasn't for the Lord,  
Tell me what would I do?  
Tell me what would I do?  
If it wasn't for the Lord,  
Tell me what would I do?  
He is everything to me.  
He is bread in dry places.

He is water in a thirsty land.  
He is my rock and shelter.  
He holds me by the hand.  
And when my friends forsake me  
Close by my side He'll stand.  
He is everything to me."

Around the campfire we sang it again.  
After that, none of us were thirsty. Praise  
God for another deliverance!

With unwashed hands, we ate dry,  
half-burnt potatoes. I peeled the dirt and  
ashes off the best I could, and held it  
to Rosa's mouth so she could eat. No one  
asked for a drink!!!

The only warm clothing in the boxes  
were gigantic suit jackets. So we all wore  
gigantic suit jackets! Bobby's came to his  
shoe tops, Tricia and Tim's made trails  
in the sand everywhere they walked. We  
put more wood on the fire and everyone  
was cozy around it. One by one our  
children fell asleep. We put them inside  
the panel for the remainder of the night.  
The rest of us kept on singing and talk-  
ing of God's greatness in delivering us  
from fear, anxiety, hunger and thirst. It  
was past midnight, and we could hear the  
coyotes getting nearer. With the aid of  
light from the truck and the flashlight, we  
gathered more wood. We were thankful  
for the trees in the canyon.

"We'll need to keep this fire going  
all night," James said. "If anyone wakes,  
be sure and put wood on it."

As the first bit of light came over the  
mountain from the east, I awoke and threw  
more dirty potatoes in the coals. As soon  
as it was light enough, we read the Bible  
and prayed. Then James went to work on  
the truck. The older children climbed the  
mountain again.

"There's smoke rising from a clump  
of trees!" they shouted to us. James  
raced up the side of the mountain with the  
fleetness of a deer. "Sure enough," he  
said. "It looks like smoke from a chimney.  
Can you see that bit of green? It may be  
the roof of a house."

Shirley could speak a little Spanish,  
so she was appointed to go investigate.  
"Take this compass, and be sure to follow  
its directions," James demanded. "Ac-  
cording to it, that house is directly east  
from here. When you come back, come  
directly west and you won't get lost, even  
if the compass isn't accurate."

She and Mary walked down the dusty  
road. I watched them disappear around  
the curve. "What if they get lost?" I  
thought. I checked the time. "It will take  
at least an hour to walk that far, a little  
time to explain our needs, and another  
hour to return. So they should be back  
by nine-thirty or ten."

James was still working on the truck  
motor. He cleaned the points, checked the  
spark, and gas supply. "They are all  
okay." He then cleaned each spark plug  
and tightened the dead battery cables.

While he was doing this, I carried  
Rosa back and forth between him and the  
other children, who were playing in the  
shade of a tree. Their faces were streaked  
with fresh perspiration and dirt. It had  
been fourteen hours since we had water.  
It had been thirteen hours since Rosa had  
a bottle. Because of illness, she usually  
drank one every five hours. She hadn't  
missed it, nor had anyone asked for a  
drink.

The time passed slowly. At nine-  
thirty, I was watching the road for Shirley  
and Mary. By ten, they still had not re-  
turned. After ten-thirty, I decided to  
climb the mountain in hopes that I might  
see them. I saw nothing of the girls and  
was coming down when James called,  
"Come here, Charlotte. I need your  
help."

I went down as fast as possible to  
help.

"We're going to pretend this truck  
is a lawn mower," he said. "I've jacked  
up the rear wheel, and now we will pull  
this rope that I have coiled around it.

Rudy, you sit in the cab. Push the choke in when it starts."

James took the end of the rope. "Now line up in front of me and grab the rope. When I say 'pull', everyone pull at the same time. Okay, let's go. One, two, three, PULL!"

We pulled—it slipped—James sat down hard, I sat on his lap and Bobby on mine. Five in a stack!!!

While he was wrapping the rope to try again, I took another look down the road for the girls.

We pulled on the rope again and again, and fell over each other again and again! After the sixth try, we learned to pull together, and stay standing! But the motor wouldn't cooperate. . . . It just coughed!

—Charlotte Huskey

(to be continued)

—o—

Dear Boys and Girls:

Remember that the eyes of the Lord are in every place. He sees you and He sees me. He knows everything. Remember, He keeps a record. Are you doing good things for Him to record?

Lot had been with his uncle, Abraham, and both of the men had become very rich. They had huge herds, and when they were together their servants had a hard time finding a place for the herds to eat. The servants were fussing and this displeased Abraham very much. He was a man of peace. So he told Lot that they should separate. He let Lot choose the land that he wanted. Now Lot looked over the land. He saw the well-watered land of Jordan. He chose it. Abraham took the hilly country. We read that Lot pitched his tent toward Sodom. The men of Sodom were very wicked and great sinners in the eyes

LOT

of the Lord. God looked down upon all people. How sad that He saw so much wickedness! He also saw Lot, daily moving closer to Sodom, until soon he was living within the city. This should be a lesson to all of us. We should not move in among wickedness. When you see other boys and girls doing wicked things, it would be better for you not to be in their company. Stay away from wickedness and don't be in the company with those who do wrong things. You might be sorry like Lot was. God finally saw that He would have to punish those wicked people of Sodom and Gomorrah. Sin has to be punished. But God saw righteous Lot, whose soul was vexed daily by their filthy words and ways. Don't you feel bad when other boys and girls are always talking about filthy things? God wanted to deliver Lot out of the city, so He sent two angels, who looked like men, to visit Lot and tell him to leave that place. Oh, Lot felt sorry about his children, who wouldn't believe that God was going to destroy the city. They laughed when he told them to leave. It is that way today. People laugh when you tell them that the world will be destroyed someday by God.

As Lot lingered, the angels took hold of his hand and led him, his two daughters, and his wife, out of the city. The angel told them not to look back, but Lot's wife looked back and she turned to a pillar of salt. God rained down huge stones of fire upon the cities and destroyed them completely.

Boys and girls, you want to love Jesus and do as He tells you. God sees you and if you do not turn to Him there will come a time when it will be too late.

— Aunt Marie

—o—  
Lesson 4, July 27, 1975

## GOD SEES RIGHTEOUS LOT

Gen. 13:8-13; 2 Peter 2:7-9;

Gen. 19:16-17; 24-26

Gen. 13:8 And Abram said unto Lot, Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee (Lot), and between my herdmen and thy herdmen; for we be brethren.

9 Is not the whole land before thee? separate thyself, I pray thee, from me: if thou wilt take the left hand, then I will go to the right; or if thou depart to the right hand, then I will go to the left.

10 And Lot lifted up his eyes, and beheld all the plain of Jordan, that it was well watered everywhere, before the Lord destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah, even as the garden of the Lord, like the land of Egypt, as thou comest unto Zoar.

11 Then Lot chose him all the plain of Jordan; and Lot journeyed east: and they separated themselves the one from the other.

12 Abram dwelled in the land of Canaan, and Lot dwelled in the cities of the plain, and pitched his tent toward Sodom.

13 But the men of Sodom were wicked and sinners before the Lord exceedingly.

2 Pet. 2:7 . . . Lot, vexed with the filthy conversation of the wicked: (Sodom)

8 (For that righteous man dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds;)

9 The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished:

Gen. 19:16 And while he, (Lot), lingered, the men laid hold upon his hand, and upon the hand of his wife, and upon the hand of his two daughters; the Lord being merciful unto him: and they brought him forth, and set him without the city.

17 And it came to pass, when they had brought them forth abroad, that he said,

Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain, lest thou be consumed.

24 Then the Lord rained upon Sodom and upon Gomorrah brimstone and fire from the Lord out of heaven;

25 And he overthrew those cities, and all the plain, and all the inhabitants of the cities, and that which grew upon the ground.

26 But his wife looked back from behind him, and she became a pillar of salt.

Memory Verse: The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished: 2 Pet. 2:9.

## QUESTIONS:

1. Why did Abram not want strife between Lot and himself?

2. What did Abram suggest they do?

3. Why did Lot choose the plain of Jordan?

4. What kind of men lived in Sodom?

5. Did Lot like it there? Why, or why not?

6. What happened to the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah?

7. Tell how Lot escaped.

8. What happened to Lot's wife?

9. Who knows how to deliver the godly out of temptation?

10. Did it pay Lot to choose the best land?

11. Why not?

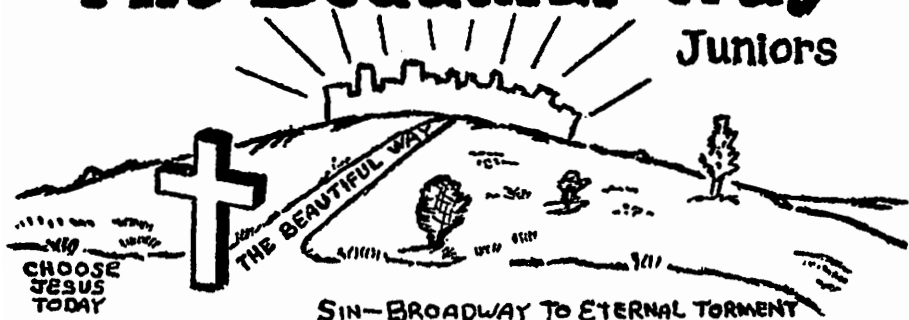
12. Should you stay around those who are doing wicked things?

13. Read the verse that lets you know that Lot did not like the things done in Sodom.

14. Do you know God's eyes always see you?

# The Beautiful Way

## Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Five

Aug. 3

### Where Do We Go From Here?

(continued from last issue)

At eleven-fifteen, the girls came with a man and a team of horses.

"Think these horses could do that pulling?" asked the man.

James looked at the pair of wild-eyed, jittery horses. "It'll never do to hook them just six feet behind the tail pipe of this noisy truck," he thought. "Better tie those horses to the farthest tree," he said, pointing to a tree about one hundred feet away. "This truck is mighty noisy. If you and the girls will help pull, I think this rig will start."

This time there were nine in line, and James working the choke. Everyone pulled as hard as possible, running backwards at the same time. We pulled again and again. The smaller children wore out. On the twentieth try, we **PULLED TOGETHER** and the motor started!!!!

We told the man, "gracias, gracias," (thank you), the only words some of us knew in Spanish. We then asked where we could find water. He led us on down the road to a spring. Watercress and algae grew around the edge but the center was clear. "Please God, make this water

pure for us," I prayed as James filled cup after cup and handed it to the children. I filled a clean bottle half full for Rosa, then finished filling it with condensed milk. "God, I'm trusting this won't make her sick," I said to myself, as I handed it to her.

After washing hands, faces, necks and ears, we sat in the shade and read the Bible again and prayed. The man bowed in prayer with us. "What kind of people are you?" he ventured to ask. "You are lost in the desert in a foreign land, and hardly able to communicate, yet you are so content that happiness radiates from each face."

"We are children of God," James answered. "God always sees His children and takes care of them. Last night and this morning, God kept us from being hungry or thirsty. The baby usually drinks a bottle of milk every five hours. It's been seventeen hours this time and she hasn't missed it. Wouldn't you like to be a child of God too? Here's a little book that tells you how to be one," he continued, handing the man a New Testament.

"Thank you, thank you," the man exclaimed, "I've been wanting one of these books for a long time." He was

still hugging it to himself as we got into the panel truck to leave.

It was like an oven inside but no one complained. We were too happy to be on our way again.

It was twelve noon. Following the man's instructions, we went back the same way until we came to a place where the road parted and formed a Y. We were to follow the road to the right, which we did. About one-fifteen p.m., we arrived at a ranch house and stopped to ask, "Where do we go from here?" The woman of the house asked us inside and gave us cool milk and homemade Mexican sweet bread. We had been warned never to drink milk that was unrefrigerated or unpasturized, but how could we refuse the children such a treat, when they had eaten nothing except burnt potatoes from the evening before? We offered thanks, asking God to cleanse any uncleanness.

In broken Spanish we explained to the woman how we'd broken our water jug, the day before. She gave us another one, filled with water. We offered to pay her for everything but she explained, "I'm very happy to have someone visit me! Every three or four days a car passes, but seldom do they stop here. It's a real pleasure to have visitors."

"We are grateful to you," we all told her. Then James added, "We want you to have this little book, as a remembrance of us. It is a message from God to you." She seemed very happy to have the unusual book.

After many more 'thank you's' and 'goodbyes', we were on the hot desert road again. The road was two ruts in loose sand. Before we'd gone five miles, a pickup truck met us. We pulled out of the ruts to let him pass and found we were STUCK IN THE SAND. He was hidden by dust and soon out of hearing.

Inside the panel truck, the heat was almost unbearable when it was moving, but now that it was stopped, I knew the

children would be overcome by heat if I didn't get them out. There were no trees in sight, so I took old clothes and spread them under a nearby mesquite bush, then carried the children over, and stood them under its scant shade.

James, I, and the teenagers did everything we knew to get the truck out. The sand burned our feet through our shoes and our wash cloth hats kept falling off. "We have done everything we can do except pray," James said. So we prayed.

"Oh, God, I don't need to tell you how badly we need help. You know how hot it is here, and there's no shade for the children. You know our water is almost gone, and that cars seldom pass this way. If we stay here six more hours and night comes, there is very little wood for a fire to keep the coyotes away."

Before he finished praying we heard a rumbling sound. Across the desert we saw a cloud of dust. "It seems to be moving," shouted Mary. "Maybe it's a car."

As we watched the cloud get nearer, we saw that it was a pickup, coming toward us. It pulled up beside us and the driver shouted, "Que paso?" (What happened?)

James explained the best he could, and the driver hooked on to the panel and pulled it backward out into the ruts again.

"You're lucky we came along," the driver said. "You could have been here for days. Not many cars travel on this road."

"We don't call this kind of thing luck," James answered him. "We know God is watching over us because we are His children. He sent you along to help us. Here is a little book and some papers that explain how God takes care of His children who live to please Him," he continued as he handed the man a New Testament and some tracts.

"Gracias, gracias," (thank you) said the man. "This is too much pay for the little I've done for you."

On down the road we went. Bump! Bump! Bump!

El Almo is a very picturesque village that nestles at the foot of the huge mountains. There is a gold mine at the point where the village meets the mountains on the west side. Of the many homes that dot the landscape, only a few are occupied. There was possibly one hundred people living there, but in the days of the gold rush, it boasted a population of over five thousand. From El Almo, it was another hour's drive to Santa Catarina, the reservation. The Indians bought their provisions at the store in El Almo. The village store had two small shelves of canned food, unwrapped bread, packaged crackers, and soaps for bath or laundry. A barrel of gasoline was kept outside. It was also possible to purchase hardware items, such as buckets, wash basins or tubs, ropes, etc. There were the usual staple foods such as flour, sugar, salt, cereal, and of course, chili pepper. On the east of the town was a large Church of God chapel and mission house behind it.

— Charlotte Huskey

(to be continued)

## PAUL AND SILAS

Dear Boys and Girls:

Did you think about God seeing you this week? What did you do? Did you do anything wrong? Did you fuss with your brothers or sisters? Did you disobey your mother and father? Did you tell a lie? Did you take something that didn't belong to you? Did you cheat at school on your lessons? Whatever you did God saw. Now you need not feel badly when you did wrong and have asked the Lord to forgive you, and you MADE THE

WRONG RIGHT. If you were truly sorry, God did forgive you and erased it from His big record book that He keeps on your life. But you must not just keep on doing wrong. You need to pray more and watch. Jesus told us to "watch and pray". Remember, I have told you about the boat that has two oars. If you row the boat with just one oar you will go around in a circle, but you must use both oars to go up the stream. We must "watch and pray" to be able to go to heaven. But I do trust you did pray a lot and watch. I know your mother and father were happy when you obeyed them. Your teacher was pleased when you did not cheat. Your brothers and sisters were glad that you didn't fuss with them, and I am glad also. And of course, you felt so good that you told the truth and didn't take anything that didn't belong to you. Boys and girls, live so you can have a good feeling. Bad feelings come when you have done wrong. It is much better to tell the truth and take a whipping than tell a lie and have to live with that lie on your mind and know it is recorded in God's record book.

God looked down and He saw Paul and Silas. They had been put in jail. Their backs were bleeding from the awful whipping they had received. They were God's ministers but the people were wicked. They didn't like to hear about Jesus. Paul and Silas had been sent out by God, to tell the people about Jesus. They loved God more than the people, so they boldly did right and helped people to get loose from the devil's power. We must be bold to stand up for Jesus and for what is right. It takes more courage to do that than to go along with others. Now God heard Paul and Silas praying in the jail. God shook that old prison with an earthquake. The doors flew open. All were scared, but Paul and Silas. The jailer was going to kill himself, as he was responsible for the prisoners. Paul told him not to do himself any harm as they were

all there. The jailer got saved. God delivered Paul and Silas out of the prison. Wasn't that wonderful? It pays to serve the Lord.

— Aunt Marie

Lesson 5, Aug. 3, 1975

**GOD SEES PAUL AND SILAS**

**Acts 16:22-34, 40**

Acts 16:22 And the multitude rose up together against them: and the magistrates rent off their clothes, and commanded to beat them.

23 And when they had laid many stripes upon them, they cast them into prison, charging the jailor to keep them safely:

24 Who, having received such a charge, thrust them into the inner prison, and made their feet fast in the stocks.

25 And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God: and the prisoners heard them.

26 And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed.

27 And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled.

28 But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: for we are all here.

29 Then he called for a light, and sprang in and came trembling, and fell down before Paul and Silas,

30 And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

31 And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

32 And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house.

33 And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, straightway.

34 And when he had brought them into his house, he set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house.

40 And they went out of the prison, and entered into the house of Lydia: and when they had seen the brethren, they comforted them, and departed.

Memory Verse: For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers: but the face of the Lord is against them that do evil. I Pet. 3:12.

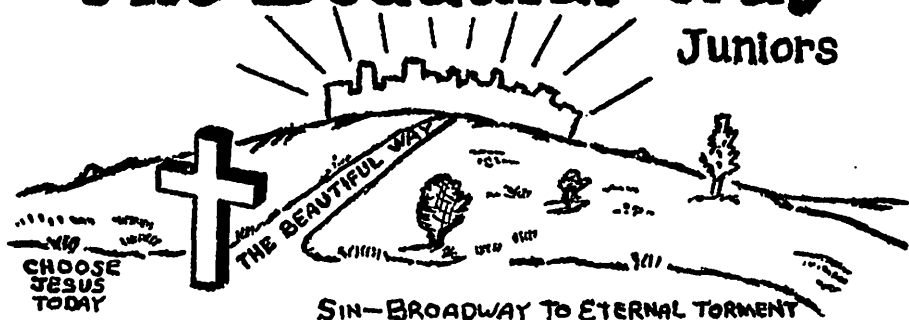
**QUESTIONS:**

1. Who sees you all of the time?
2. Have you thought about God seeing you this week?
3. What happened to Paul and Silas?
4. How many "rose up" against them?
5. Do you know what "rent off their clothes" means?
6. How many "stripes" did they receive?
7. What did Paul and Silas do at midnight?
8. Do you think God heard them sing and pray? Why?
9. Wasn't that a good way to loose Paul and Silas from their stocks?
10. What was the keeper going to do?
11. What did Paul cry out to him?
12. What did the keeper ask Paul and Silas?
13. Tell in your own words what Paul told him to do.
14. What else did the keeper and his household do?
15. God's eyes are over the ----- and His ears are ----- to their -----.

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Six

Aug. 10

## Where Do We Go From Here?

(continued from last issue)

Darkness was settling over us when we drove up in front of the church. We didn't need to ask ourselves, "Where do we go from here?"

Inside the mission house we rummaged through the cupboards for food and water. There was a gallon jug half full of pure water!!

We built a fire in the wood-burning cook stove, fried potatoes, and heated some canned vegetables that we had discovered in the cupboards. James brought some canned sardines and crackers from the store. There was no bread. We made a "poorman's feast" and enjoyed every bit of it.

After supper, James visited some homes and discovered several were sick and wishing the missionaries would pray for them. Now we knew, at least in part, why God caused us to miss our road and end up where we did. His big eye was watching over His children in that place also, and His way of supplying their needs was in letting us get lost and come that way instead of the way we had planned.

The next morning, after visiting the sick again, we started out for the reservation (Santa Caterina) and arrived without trouble. Immediately James began visiting the people to deliver the things that Bro. Smith had sent.

Santa Caterina consisted of homes made from adobe, or sticks plastered with mud. These houses were scattered among miles of rolling desert hills. What might be called the center of the reservation, was the one-room school house, the three-room mission house, and three family dwellings near a well and dam which Bro. Smith and Bro. Wittenborn had engineered and financed for the Indians. Because the homes were so far apart it took all of the remaining day and most of the next to visit with each one.

The children were hungry. Breakfast had been scant and the trip tiresome. We made another "poorman's feast", and after that, had baths in sun-heated water. Then we walked down to the well at the bottom of the hill on which the mission house sat. Around the well were smooth stones where the Indians washed their clothes. We washed ours in the galvanized tub on the tin washboard. All the clothes we brought needed to be washed as we would need to wear them again before

getting home. We had brought enough for the trip we had planned, but getting LOST hadn't been a part of our plan.

God's big eye watches over the good and the bad all of the time. The way He takes care of those who love Him, is many times, very strange. Monday afternoon, when I asked God about going to the reservation with James, He made me to believe that there was trouble ahead.

At the time this happened, the mountainous roads of Baja California were very treacherous. God took us over them safely, and when we were entering the desert, the last drop of our drinking water disappeared before our eyes into the hot sand and air around us. That evening we got off on the wrong road, which led us into a mysterious canyon, where we spent the night. God took away hunger and thirst from all of us, including the children and the baby, and protected us from coyotes. The next day, He helped us know how to get the truck started, although the battery was dead, find drinking water and directions toward the right road. After that He caused strangers to give us some much-needed food, and sent a special pickup to pull us when we were stuck in the desert sand without a tree in sight. Then, when He was through helping us out of our troubles, He made us a blessing in helping others out of trouble!

Friday morning, after worship, we filled two empty bleach jugs with water, then said goodbye to the Indians, and were on our way home. We went across the desert, passing a few ranches and Pino Solo (a lone pine tree which is a landmark on the desert), then through Ojos Negros and back over the treacherous mountain roads. The trip home took a little over five hours.

As we were getting unpacked, one of the brethren brought our mail. There was a letter from each of our parents, another from friends, and one from a stranger. Inside the letter from the stranger was

a check for enough money to buy a month's supply of groceries.

Let us never forget that God is watching us. If you ever ask yourself, "Where do I go from here?" or "What do I do now?"—remember to ask God to lead you. Everything will always come out right, if God is leading. — C. Huskey

## God Sees The Girls

Jane, June and Janet were sisters. Janet, the elder of the three, was slow and fat. June, the middle sister, was little and shy. Jane, the younger, was biggest of all and very noisy.

Janet was the first to get saved, but the other two were saved soon afterwards. They had always prayed together in family worship, but after getting saved, they prayed together many other times. Sometimes they prayed for their friends to get saved. Sometimes they prayed that someone ill would get well, and at other times, they just prayed about problems.

One time, they were all three working for a farmer about twelve miles from their home. Their job was to hoe weeds out of a huge peppermint field. One evening, they worked until almost dark. When they got into their '49 chevy, it refused to start.

God, who sees everything, caused the girls to park on a hill that morning, so the only thing they did was push it down to get it started.

After it ran awhile, they noticed that the motor was very hot. "It must be out of water," Jane shouted. Quickly she found an old tin can and headed for the nearby pond. Janet who was much slower, found a bucket in the trunk of the car. She followed after Jane, who was already on her way back. "That isn't enough water to do any good," she scolded.

June kept the motor running. Jane added her can of water, but it did no good. Janet came with her bucket full and added

it also. It ran out as fast as she poured it in. The girls went for another bucket of water and another but the water they poured into the radiator ran out the bottom.

It was almost dark and the girls were getting frightened. June suggested they pray, so they knelt together on the ground beside the car and prayed:

"Dear God, help this radiator to stop leaking, and help the motor to not stop until we get home. You know how it wouldn't start awhile ago. Help us always to live to please you so you will be pleased to help us when we have trouble."

They put one more bucket of water in, and none leaked out except what came out the overflow pipe.

They told their daddy what had happened, but he never had to repair the radiator. God fixed it!!!

— Charlotte Huskey

Dear Boys and Girls:

Don't you like what has been written about Hezekiah? He must have really loved the Lord. He was a king, too. Kings, men, women, boys and girls, presidents, teachers, parents and everyone should love God and be like Hezekiah. Wouldn't this be a wonderful world to live in? Hezekiah wrought or he did "that which was good and right and truth before the Lord his God." And in all of his work he "did it with all of his heart, and prospered." So boys and girls, it pays to do what you do with all of your heart and you will prosper, or things will go well with you. It surely pays to serve the Lord with all of your heart. I want to be like Hezekiah, don't you?

Of course we all live in this life and we have to face the things that life brings us. Not everyone will like us. That is

HEZEKIAH

true to life. Not everyone liked Hezekiah, even though he did right. He had troubles too. We will have troubles but we have God to help us if we live like Hezekiah.

One day, some messengers came to him from the king of Assyria. They brought a letter. We have our first two verses telling us part of what was in that letter. They told Hezekiah that they were coming up with a great army to destroy them. The letter pointed out how the Assyrians had destroyed other countries and taken over their land and how that they would do the same to Israel. The letter said for Hezekiah to not think that the God that he trusted would help them.

Hezekiah knew that the Assyrians had a big army and were powerful. He knew that they had won many battles. He knew that unless God helped them, they would be destroyed. So Hezekiah took the letter and went up to the house of God. He spread the letter out before the Lord. He bowed down before Him and prayed. He brought to the Lord's attention how the gods of the other countries the Assyrians had destroyed were just made of stone and wood and were the work of men's hands. Hezekiah wanted God to show that He was the only real God. He wanted God to prove that He could do anything and that when He takes over, He gives us victory.

After Hezekiah had prayed, God sent Isaiah, the prophet, to tell Hezekiah that God had heard his prayer and would give him victory over the enemies. It truly was wonderful how God sent an angel into the camp of the Assyrians and killed the soldiers. The army left the next morning real early. They found out that they were fighting against Israel's God.

— Aunt Marie

Lesson 6, Aug. 10, 1975  
**GOD HEARS HEZEKIAH'S PRAYER**

2 Chron. 31:20, 21; 2 Kings 19:10, 11,  
14-20, 34-36

2 Chron. 31:20 . . . Hezekiah . . . wrought that which was good and right and truth before the Lord his God.

21 And in every work that he began in the service of the house of God, and in the law, and in the commandments, to seek his God, he did it with all his heart, and prospered.

2 Kings 19:10 (Assyrian king sent letter to King Hezekiah saying), Thus shall ye speak to Hezekiah king of Judah, saying, Let not thy God in whom thou trustest deceive thee, saying, Jerusalem shall not be delivered into the hand of the king of Assyria.

11 Behold, thou hast heard what the kings of Assyria have done to all lands, by destroying them utterly: and shalt thou be delivered?

14 And Hezekiah received the letter of the hand of the messengers, and read it: and Hezekiah went up into the house of the Lord, and spread it before the Lord.

15 And Hezekiah prayed before the Lord, and said, O Lord God of Israel, which dwellest between the cherubims, thou art the God, even thou alone, of all the kingdoms of the earth; thou hast made heaven and earth.

16 Lord, bow down thine ear, and hear: open, Lord, thine eyes, and see: and hear the words of Sennacherib, which hath sent him to reproach the living God.

17 Of a truth, Lord, the kings of Assyria have destroyed the nations and their lands,

18 And have cast their gods into the fire: for they were no gods, but the work of men's hands, wood and stone: therefore they have destroyed them.

19 Now therefore, O Lord our God, I beseech thee, save thou us out of his hand, that all the Kingdoms of the earth

may know that thou art the Lord God, even thou only.

20 Then Isaiah the son of Amoz sent to Hezekiah, saying, Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, That which thou hast prayed to me against Sennacherib king of Assyria I have heard.

34 For I will defend this city, to save it, for mine own sake, and for my servant David's sake.

35 And it came to pass that night, that the angel of the Lord went out, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians an hundred fourscore and five thousand: and when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses.

36 So Sennacherib king of Assyria departed, and went and returned, and dwelt at Nineveh.

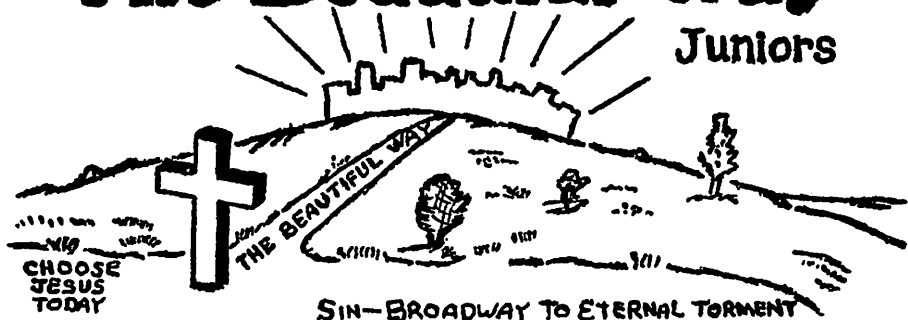
Memory Verse: I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye. Psa. 32:8.

#### QUESTIONS:

1. What kind of a king was Hezekiah?
2. How did Hezekiah serve the Lord?
3. Can you tell what the letter from the Assyrian king said?
4. What did Hezekiah do with the letter?
5. What did Hezekiah ask God to do?
6. Did God hear king Hezekiah?
7. Who did God send to Hezekiah?
8. What did God tell king Hezekiah?
9. How did God deliver the king's people?
10. What did the king of Assyria do then?
11. What are the promises in our memory verse?
12. Do you want God to guide, teach, and instruct you?
13. Will God bless you if you serve Him with all your heart?
14. Do you think it paid Hezekiah to serve God?

# The Beautiful Way

## Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Seven

Aug. 17

### The Unusual Audiences

Jim leaned against the tree, took off his hat and scratched his head. "You say the folks in Piedras Anchos (wide rocks) are wanting a Bible?" he asked.

"That's right, for I was there last week buying pigs and Senora Martinez asked again if you had come. She said, 'You be sure and tell the brethren to come and bring me a Bible and some good news of God'."

Jim's brow was already wrinkled from the sun, but it wrinkled even deeper. "That's about thirty miles from here around the road," he said. "Besides, they tell me the roads have been washed out by heavy rain. How far is it if we walked?"

"It shouldn't be more than eight or ten kilometers (about 6 miles) up on that mountain over there," Juan said as he pointed to a large mountain behind a couple of small ones. "We can go between those hills and then climb up the side of the mountain. The village is just out of sight, but almost on top. There is a big spring of water there. Sometimes in the dry season when our wells are low, we go there for water."

Jim turned to address his friend, Leslie. "What do you think about going up on top of that mountain? Some people there are wanting to hear the gospel."

"Seems to me," Leslie answered, "If people want to hear the gospel we should be willing to tell them. I've got an awfully sore foot, but if we could get some horses and ride part of the way, I think I could make it."

Juan brought two donkeys and a mule. Soon they were winding through a rocky ravine, dodging brush, cactus and low trees. (A pair of chaps would have felt good!) Half way up the mountain, Juan stopped. "The state line comes along here," he said. "We're now leaving the state of Guanajuato and going into Michoacan."

Leslie jumped off of his donkey. "I'll walk awhile," he said. "I wonder which is worse—to walk on a sore foot or ride a bony donkey with a wooden saddle?"

When they reached the little town, they went straight to Senora Martinez' house. She was overjoyed to get a Bible. Quickly she opened it and began to read. Then one of her sons asked for it and began reading to the children who gathered around him.

A neighbor of Senora Martinez begged them to have lunch at his house. They

served beans and tortillas, and nothing else! While they were eating, Juan told how the crops had failed the year before and said, "This family is fortunate to have beans to eat. Most of the people are eating only corn tortillas with a little chili pepper and atole (a drink made from corn and water)."

After the meal, they were asked into another family's courtyard for a preaching service. They were given homemade stools to sit on, facing the audience, who sat on rocks or leaned against the rock fence which surrounded the courtyard.

The reverent listening audience did not seem to notice when a mother pig followed by her squealing babies seated herself at the feet of the preacher. She and her family had just gotten situated, when a second mother pig and babies joined the crowd. By this time, quite a number of people had gathered, besides the pigs and four dogs. However, not one person disturbed the occasion by chasing the animals away! What love and respect they had for the word of God!! The Bible which Senora Martines had just received was possibly the only one in town.

Going down the mountain was more painful than coming up. The awesome view of the valley below was worth the whole trip. Beauty! God's raw natural beauty, unharmed by man, stretched before their eyes as far as they could see.

That night in Juan's home town, men gathered to hear them speak the word of God again. One man in the audience, who was drunk, came and seated himself on the ground directly in front of Jim, as he was speaking. Several men in the crowd tried to persuade him to leave, but he only moved closer, muttering most all of the time. He was so near that all Jim could see was him. Jim shifted to one side and then another, but the drunk man did likewise. Jim stood up, hoping to see over him. The drunk man stood up also. Finally, in desperation, Juan and his friend took

the man away. Soon he came back. Spotting Leslie, he stumbled toward him, holding out his hand and saying, "Gimme fifty cents". Jim was hoping that he would stay interested in Leslie until he finished preaching, but that was only wishful thinking. The drunk man was soon at his feet again but this time he listened quietly.

A week later when they came into town, the same man came to meet them. This time he was sober, cleanly dressed and shaven. Walking up to them, he shook hands and said, "I'm ashamed I bothered you the other night when I was drunk. My wife died three weeks ago. I'd been staying drunk to forget my sorrow. I have four motherless children. Please pray to God for them. And any time you come to town, my house will be your house." (Today this man is dead and his children are orphans)

"We have experienced some unusual things on this trip," Leslie said as they drove away from town that night.

"We sure have," Jim agreed. "I've preached to drunk men before, but I never had preached to pigs. That was the most unusual audience I've had in a longtime."

"I'd like to hear about other unusual audiences you have had."

"Well, we've had service when the donkey joined in braying as we sang. At other times the chickens, dogs and cats walked around our feet. Having service in the state and federal prison is a shivering experience. The prisoners are locked up in a courtyard. They are not in individual cells. The guards trust me so they leave me alone with 200 or so prisoners walking around me. If the prisoners decided to mob me, I'd be dead before the guards could get there to help me.

"I've also had the opportunity to read and explain the Bible to very unusual persons in the hospitals in Tijuana. Some are so poor they cannot buy a glass of juice or pay for the gauze which is used to

bandage their wounds. Others are very rich: doctors, lawyers, etc. Each are ready to listen when they are in trouble. Out of all these experiences, I feel that the most unusual audience God ever permitted me to have was a group of policemen. I will tell you about it some other time," Jim said as they neared the place they were to stay for the night.

"It sounds like God has blessed you with many interesting experiences. It looks like if young people are looking for excitement and adventure they could find being a missionary."

—Charlotte Huskey

When you were helpless and couldn't even feed yourself your mother fed you. Now you can help yourself, but don't forget to help Mother.

Dear Boys and Girls:

When we are in trouble, we like for God to look down upon us, do we not? I read about some people who were going to some islands off the coast of Florida in a boat. They ran into a storm and their boat broke and sank. They only had life jackets. So the father took a rope and tied all of them together so they would not drift away from each other. There were five children, I believe. Before their large boat went down, they had radioed for help. Hours passed and they still did not receive help. Night came and then morning. The mother prayed. Sharks began to appear. A shark took the skin off of one of the little boy's arm. One struck at the mother. She had some injuries. Once she felt something solid under her feet and she was on top of a shark. She was scared but she kept the children singing and she told them stories. Finally they were spotted and rescued.

PHILIP AND EUNUCH

Two of the children died but all the others lived. God saw all of them in that water and He was merciful and helped them. If He had not helped them, all of them would have been drowned or eaten by sharks. But God sent help just in time. Trouble comes to all of us, but God is looking down. When we pray to Him, He hears our prayers.

Our lesson is about the eunuch. God saw this man, who was riding along reading in the book of Isaiah, which is found in the Old Testament. God knew that this man had a deep desire to please God. God could discern his very thoughts. As he read, God saw him. God told Philip to go to the desert of Gaza. Now Philip might have thought this was a foolish thing to do. What could he do for God in the desert? But Philip was used to obeying when God spoke to him. He knew the voice of God, so he went. We read in our lesson how he heard the eunuch reading Isaiah, about the prophecy of Jesus' coming. Philip asked him if he knew what he was reading. He got into the chariot and rode along with him. Philip preached about Jesus. Don't you think that would have been a wonderful sermon to hear? There is no one like Jesus. Jesus can do anything. Jesus can make the sad happy. God can forgive us of our sins that make us feel badly. Jesus is wonderful. No doubt he told him about the great love of Jesus, His death on the cross for our sins and about Him arising from the grave. The eunuch was glad to hear and he wanted Jesus to forgive him and be his Saviour. How happy he was to be saved! He saw water and wanted to be baptized. He wanted to do everything Jesus had told him to do. He was baptized and went on his way rejoicing. I know he was glad God saw him and sent Phillip to him.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 7, Aug. 17, 1975

GOD SEES THE EUNUCH

Heb. 4:13; Acts 8:26-39

Heb. 4:13 Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

Acts 8:26 And the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert.

27 And he arose and went: and, behold, a man of Ethiopia, an eunuch of great authority under Candace queen of the Ethiopians, who had the charge of all her treasure, and had come to Jerusalem for to worship,

28 Was returning, and sitting in his chariot read Esaias the prophet.

29 Then the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot.

30 And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet Esaias, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?

31 And he said, How can I, except some man should guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him.

32 The place of the scripture which he read was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter; and like a lamb dumb before his shearer, so opened he not his mouth:

33 In his humiliation his judgment was taken away: and who shall declare his generation? for his life is taken from the earth.

34 And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other man?

35 Then Philip opened his mouth, and began at the same scripture, and preached unto him Jesus.

36 And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

37 And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

38 And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

39 And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

Memory Verse: ... God... is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. Heb. 4:12c

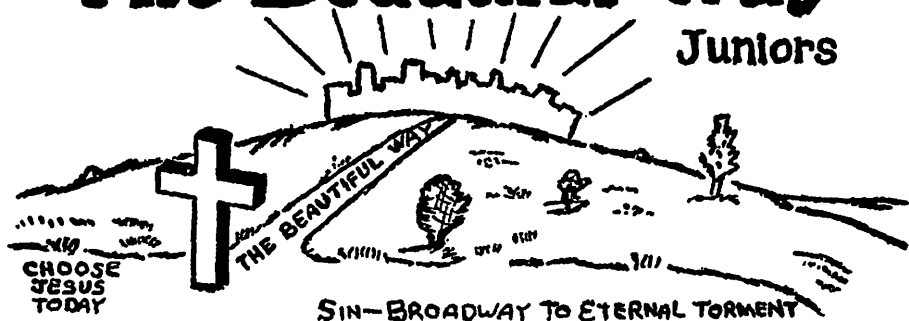
## QUESTIONS:

1. What does "naked, and open unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do", mean?
2. Who spoke to Philip?
3. Where was Philip sent?
4. Who else was in the desert?
5. What was the eunuch reading?
6. What did Philip ask the eunuch?
7. How did the eunuch need someone to help him?
8. What did Philip preach to the eunuch?
9. Did the eunuch believe the preaching? Why, or why not?
10. What else did Philip do for the eunuch?
11. What happened to Philip then?
12. Read the part that makes you know the eunuch was happy.
13. Do you know the happiness that comes from believing in Jesus and being saved?
14. Why do you think God sent Philip to the eunuch?
15. Do you remember always, that God sees you?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 12, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Eight

Aug. 24

## Falsely Accused

Gasping, Bro. Torres asked, "Where is Jim? I've run all the way over here to tell him to hide. The police are looking for him. They've already locked up Pedro. His wife sent me to warn Jim."

"They have done nothing wrong. The police won't keep them in jail when they've not disobeyed the law."

"Sister, you don't understand. Here in Mexico, the accused person must stay in jail until he can prove himself innocent. Sometimes that takes months or years." Horror shone from his eyes, and he kept looking this way and that.

I stood in the doorway and smiled.

"Please, Sister, please believe me," he begged. "Jim is going to jail if he doesn't hide. Where can I find him? I must warn him. I must! Where is he?" he demanded.

"He's probably visiting Romon," I said. "He didn't come to prayer meeting."

Bro. Torres left and a few minutes later Jim came home. I told him what Bro. Torres had said, but he only laughed. "These Mexicans get so excited about every little thing," he said, as he took

off his coat. He went into the other room, sat down at the homemade desk and began writing.

I saw a car drive around the house to the back door. A policeman knocked on the door. "Is Jim Huskey here?" he asked in a gruff voice.

"Sure is," I answered with a smile. "Would you like to come in and talk with him?"

"NO!!!" he answered. "I've come to take him to jail. Call him," he demanded.

Jim heard everything and came in. "I have orders to take you in," the policeman said to him.

Jim's only words were, "Okay, I'm ready." Putting his hand on my shoulder he said, "Don't worry. I'll be back in a little while."

He was handcuffed and ordered into the back seat of the police car. Trembling a little inside, yet smiling, I said, "Good-bye. Hope you have a nice ride. I'll have supper ready when you get home."

One of the policemen was able to understand some English and said, "Yes, he'll have a nice ride, but he won't be home for supper."

My face turned crimson and my knees trembled, but still I couldn't believe he would be kept in jail.

The car had just disappeared out of sight when Bro. and Sis. Torres came rushing in. "They took him?" he questioned. Sis. Torres was crying and tried to comfort me. Then Sis. Esquires and her older girls came.

"There is no telling what they will do to our dear brother, Jim," she said. They were also crying. I could do nothing but smile. It all seemed so ridiculous, so unreal. Sis. Esquires pleaded with me to take it seriously. "You don't understand how things are in this country," she said. "People have stayed in jail for years because they were falsely accused."

By then, I was trembling so much that my teeth were chattering, but I was still smiling. Thoughts were flooding my mind. "Is all of this true? Will he really stay in jail? Oh, God," I cried silently, "Show me your will in this. Show me what to do." A great calmness came over me and I just couldn't believe there was any reason to worry. "If some of you will watch the children, I'll drive down and get him," I forced myself to say in the face of their opposition.

"We'll be glad to watch your children," Sis. Esquires assured me, "But I don't believe that you will bring him back."

("In quietness and confidence shall be your strength," Isaiah 30:15) God filled me with a quietness and confidence that I have rarely experienced in all of my life.

On the way to the jail, the Lord began to tell me what to do. I decided that I would not speak Spanish. There would be less danger of being misunderstood because of my inability to use the language properly. Another reason for this would be that if they thought I couldn't understand them, they would be free to talk among themselves in my presence, thus permitting me to get more information. The Lord also made me to know that He would supply plenty of money, if it was

needed. I had heard many times that Mexican policemen can be paid off easily.

Into the police station I went with confidence and assurance that all would be well. Walking up to the reception desk, I asked, "May I speak to the chief of police?" Promptly an interpreter came in. A short, fat, beady-eyed man, the chief, came in also.

"I'm the wife of this American you have locked up here," I said. "Why is he here?"

Every policeman in the station gathered around. The ones who knew the case explained it to the others. Then carefully the chief told the interpreter what to tell me. Little did he know, that I understood what they'd said in Spanish!

When he had finished, I asked, "Now, sir, can you please tell me how to get him out?"

"Yes, Madam," he answered, "You must prove him innocent."

"That may take a long time," I said. "Can't I post bond now?" I pleaded.

"No!" he stormed

"But you could keep the bond money, if he didn't return," I replied. "Just tell me how much you want."

"I said NO!" This time he roared. "No amount of money will get him out of here!" Then he whirled himself around and walked away.

Thoughtfully I descended the steps and got into the car. I hadn't even seen Jim, and I had said I would bring him home with me. I could have felt defeated, but I didn't. God had placed confidence within my heart and it was still there.

When I arrived home, Pedro's nephew was waiting for me. "Aunt Beatrice sent me to ask if you would take some blankets for Bro. Jim and Uncle Pedro," he said. She's taking some supper to them now. She has only enough blankets to keep herself warm."

"No!" I thought to myself. "I will take no blankets. I believe they will be

home tonight. Just a minute," I said, going into the house to see about the children. Suddenly FEAR gripped me! What if they couldn't come home tonight? What if they couldn't get out for a week? or a month? or a year??? — Charlotte Huskey

(to be continued)

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### OBEY GOD

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"Did Lot ever come back to look at his wife after she turned to a pillar of salt?" asked Betty.

"I doubt if he did because it would make him feel so sad. That was a warning to all that it does not pay to disobey God," Mother said. "God told them not to look back at the city of Sodom. If they looked back, they might have turned around and gone back. When God tells us to do something, He wants us to obey. What are some of the things God tells us in the Bible, His written Word to us?"

"Well, He tells us not to ever take anything that belongs to someone else," Betty answered.

"That is right," Mother agreed. "We must obey God because He has said, 'Thou shalt not steal.' " —M. M.

### JESUS

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Dear Boys and Girls:

There was a boy who was with his cousins. Their mother was gone that evening. The cousins got some cigarettes and started to smoke. Now this boy did not want to displease Jesus and smoke. He tried to get out of it, but the cousins just kept bugging him about trying it. They made fun of him and did everything they could to get him to smoke. Oh, how he wished he was at home. He wished that

his mother had not let him stay all night with them. Finally they kept on and he did try it a little bit. Oh, he felt so bad about it. He didn't want to displease the Lord. He wanted to do right but most of the four cousins were older than he. He couldn't say no all of the time. The next night, when he was at home, his mother questioned him about different things. She knew that the older boys tried smoking, so she asked him if he did. He didn't want to hurt his mother so he said he had not. That night he couldn't sleep. Oh, he was so miserable. He had smoked and besides that, he had told his mother a lie. He had displeased the Lord. Finally his mother was awakened by a noise. She went to his room and found him crying. He told her everything. She cried with him. They both prayed and he asked the Lord to forgive him. God did forgive him and he was happy again. He could go to sleep then. Now this boy is a grown man and he never did get the smoking habit.

In our lesson, we see how Jesus was tempted of the devil. Just think how hungry he was, after fasting for forty days and nights. But he wouldn't do anything that the devil asked him to do. He refused to turn the stone into bread. All the way through he refused to obey the devil. God was looking down upon him. God knew the devil was testing and tempting him. God was so happy when he again and again refused to obey the devil. God is looking down upon you and He is glad when you refuse to obey the devil who talks to you, through others. However, if you are overtaken, do not stay that way. Do like the boy I told you about. He repented and cleared up all that he had done. God made him happy again. He didn't want to stay with his cousins at night again. He wanted to do right.

We also see how God was happy when Jesus was baptized. He saw Him and even spoke out of heaven saying, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased."

We would like for God to see us and say that about us, wouldn't we? We can live so He will be pleased with us when He looks down upon us. — Aunt Marie

—o—

**Lesson 8, Aug. 24, 1975**

**GOD SEES JESUS**

**Matt. 3:16- 17; Matt. 4:1-11**

Matt. 3:16 And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him;

17 And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

Matt. 4:1 Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

2 And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward an hungered.

3 And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

4 But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

5 Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple,

6 And saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee: and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

7 Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.

8 Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them;

9 And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me,

10 Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

11 Then the devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

Memory Verse: . . . and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased: hear ye him. Matt. 17:5b.

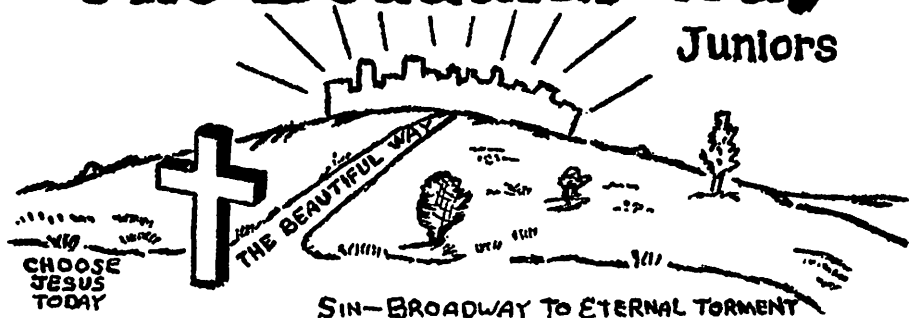
**QUESTIONS:**

1. What happened when Jesus was baptized?
2. How do you know God saw Jesus?
3. What did the voice say?
4. Where did Jesus go to be tempted of the devil?
5. How long did Jesus fast (go without food)?
6. What was the first temptation?
7. Tell the answer Jesus gave.
8. What was the second temptation?
9. Give Jesus' answer to this temptation?
10. What was the answer given to the third temptation?
11. Was God watching Jesus through all of his temptations?
12. Who came and ministered to Jesus after the temptation?
13. Is God pleased when you resist temptation?
14. What can we do if we are overtaken in a temptation?
15. Do you remember that God is always watching you?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Nine

Aug. 31

## Falsely Accused

I knelt beside the bed and prayed. My prayer was much like King David's prayer in Psalms 56:1, 2: "Be merciful upon me, O God; for man would swallow me up; he fighting daily oppresseth me. Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou Most High. What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee."

A new determination filled my being! How foolish it was to be afraid, I thought. I would go and take the blankets to Jim and Pedro in jail and maybe I could talk again to the chief.

Walking up to the reception desk again I said, "I've brought these blankets for my husband."

The policeman on duty, smiling, answered, "That's fine."

As I turned to go through the doorway into the jail section, he grabbed me with one hand and the blankets in the other. "Wait!!" he shouted, blocking the doorway.

Taking a step backward, he searched me from head to foot with his eyes. In the presence of everyone in the reception room, he violently shook the blankets, one

at a time, as if there was a hidden weapon in some secret pocket.

I wanted to say, "I'm not a criminal. Why can't you be a little more polite?" But I didn't. I just stood there smiling.

The policeman threw the blankets over my shoulder and motioned where to go.

I found Jim and Pedro sitting cross-legged on the cement floor, reading the Bible together. The cell was a square room, eight by eight foot. Cement block walls were on three sides. The other side was iron bars and a door of iron bars. There was nothing in the room, no bed, no chair, not even drinking water. Jim and Pedro looked so happy that I couldn't resist asking if they were enjoying their stay.

"Things could be a lot worse," Jim answered.

I crammed the blankets through the bars. "I'm sure glad you brought these," Pedro said. "It's getting cold." He wrapped one around him. Jim sat on the other.

We visited for awhile and then Jim said, "See if Sis. Esquires will let Romona stay with you to help with the children. Here's all the money I have. Buy the children some milk. I don't know what

God has in mind by putting me here, but maybe He wants me to preach to the prisoners. It would be an opportunity. Tell the children to pray that I'll do whatever God has for me to do in here. Goodbye now, and don't cry."

Through blinding tears, I made my way back up the hall. "He is so resigned to stay in here, so happy, so satisfied with whatever comes his way," I thought. "But to me this looks like a bad testimony. People who don't know him will never believe it's a false accusation. The rumor will be, 'The Church of God missionary is in jail for stealing.' That will never do! Besides, God has already given me the assurance that he will not stay in here."

I bolted forward to the reception desk again. "Just want to know if you came up with anything about the American? I-I-I mean have you thought of any way that I can get him out of here?" I had forgotten that I was speaking Spanish!

The gruff-faced chief relaxed and then smiled. "So you speak Spanish?" he said. "Yes, there is something you can do. Bring the owner of the stolen goods into this office. If he will testify that your husband isn't the thief, then we will release him."

"Thank you," I said and walked out into the twilight. The owner was at the Indian reservation, a hundred miles away. There were treacherous mountain roads and desert trails to follow getting there. All the car trails through the loose sand looked the same to me. We'd been lost once on that same desert. Could I ever find the reservation? I checked the gas gauge and it was almost on empty. I counted the money in my hand. I had just enough to get milk for the children. "I'll borrow some money and get gas. I'll ask Pedro's brother and sister to go with me and we'll get the owner. God will lead us . . ."

The first thing I did was go to Sis. Esquires and get her to let two of her girls stay overnight. I then had worship with the children. I read Bible portions that would help them to not be afraid. I then gave them their Daddy's message. We all bowed and prayed.

I tucked each one in bed. Then I sat down to wait until they were asleep. I thought, "I will go borrow some money. I know it won't be easy, as very seldom do these people have extra money. I may have to ask several different people. I'll drop by and get Pedro's brother and sister while I'm out hunting money. I'm sure they will do anything I ask. I could never find the reservation by myself but surely God will help me."

When I thought the children were asleep, I told my plans to the Esquire girls. While I was giving them advice on caring for the children, a pickup stopped in front. Jim met me at the door. Behind him was Pedro and his two brothers, Lalo and Gorja.

"How did you get here?" I exclaimed in astonishment.

"Well, it's this way," Jim said, "God put a quietness over the station after you left. The only thing that could be heard was Pedro and I studying the Bible and singing hymns. Those policemen heard some of the Word of God, even if they don't ever come to church services. I don't know which they couldn't stand, the Word of God or our singing. At any rate, the chief sent one to unlock the door. One said, 'We've decided this is no place for you two. You have been here long enough. We are dismissing all of the charges.' We took our blankets and walked out. About two blocks down the street, Lalo picked us up. He had borrowed a pickup and was coming by to see if you would go with him to the reservation, because he didn't know the way."

We bowed and thanked the Lord.

A few weeks later, the accuser became very ill. She called Jim for prayer. For many weeks she suffered intensely but during this time she made a profession of salvation.

In August Jim was called away from the Pocomia camp meeting to preach her funeral.

— Charlotte Huskey

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### AN EASY BUSINESS

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Nothing is easier than fault-finding. No talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to get set up in the "GRUMBLING BUSINESS."

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The eyes of the Lord are in every place beholding the evil and the good.

Prov. 15:3

Be sure your sins will find you out.  
Numbers 32:23b

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Dear Boys and Girls:

When I was a little girl, I helped my father, brothers and sisters, pick up potatoes. I liked raw potatoes so I would take the little ones, run to the faucet, wash and eat them. This was in the late afternoon, before supper. Well, by the time supper came, I was a sick girl. My stomach hurt me so bad. I went upstairs to my room and laid down. I didn't want any supper. When everyone went to the table and noticed that I was not there, they called for me. I told them I was sick. Now, God was looking down on me. God knew that I didn't know that a lot of raw potatoes would make me sick. My father came up to pray for me. God touched me and took away the pain. I went to the table and was able to eat a little which made me feel all right again. I never

DORCAS AND AENEAS

forgot that and today I still thank the Lord for healing me.

In our lesson, God looked down upon Aeneas. He was a good man. Our memory verse tells us that the "eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him." Isn't that a comfort to you? It is to me. I am sure that Aeneas was glad that it was true in his case. Also, it was true for the churches of God in all Judea, Galilee and Samaria. They had been mistreated by the rulers and the people, but God saw that they were perfect in heart. He caused them to be free from mistreatment and trouble. There was rest in the land for them. I know they were happy that God's eyes were upon them. Then, of course, Dorcas surely needed God to look upon her, too. She was a good woman. When God does such wonderful miracles, it causes people to turn to the Lord and to love Him. But today, it seems there is so much wickedness that people do not turn to the Lord even if they see miracles. Surely, boys and girls, we are living close to the end of time and the coming of the Lord.

Dorcas was just "full of good works". Isn't that wonderful? Wouldn't you like for someone to say that you were always doing good things? Dorcas helped the widows. She sewed and made clothes for them and for their children. They loved her greatly. When she died they even brought the clothes she had made and showed them to Peter. She was a good woman.

Everyone has a gift. Some have the gift of making clothes for others, some, the gift of saying nice things, some, the gift of doing good things, and some have the gift of printing and sending out the gospel by the printed page, etc. So each of us have a gift. God wants us to use that gift for Him. I know one woman who has the gift of giving material to others that need it. She also will give others

some of her dresses if they need them. We each want to work for Jesus in some way. God looks down and sees everything we do for Him.

— Aunt Marie

**Lesson 9, Aug. 31, 1975**

**GOD SEES DORCAS AND AENEAS**

**Acts 9:31-42**

Acts 9:31 Then had the churches rest throughout all Judea and Galilee and Samaria, and were edified; and walking in the fear of the Lord, and in the comfort of the Holy Ghost, were multiplied.

32 And it came to pass, as Peter passed throughout all quarters, he came down also to the saints which dwelt at Lydda.

33 And there he found a certain man named Aeneas, which had kept his bed eight years, and was sick of the palsy.

34 And Peter said unto him, Aeneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole: arise, and make thy bed. And he arose immediately.

35 And all that dwelt at Lydda and Saron saw him, and turned to the Lord.

36 Now there was at Joppa a certain disciple named Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas: this woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did.

37 And it came to pass in those days, that she was sick, and died: whom when they had washed, they laid her in an upper chamber.

38 And forasmuch as Lydda was nigh to Joppa, and the disciples had heard that Peter was there, they sent unto him two men, desiring him that he would not delay to come to them.

39 Then Peter arose and went with them. When he was come, they brought him into the upper chamber: and all the

widows stood by him weeping, and shewing the coats and garments which Dorcas made, while she was with them.

40 But Peter put them all forth, and kneeled down, and prayed; and turning him to the body said, Tabitha, arise. And she opened her eyes: and when she saw Peter, she sat up.

41 And he gave her his hand, and lifted her up, and when he had called the saints and widows, he presented her alive.

42 And it was known throughout all Joppa; and many believed in the Lord.

Memory Verse: For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. II Chron. 16:9(a)

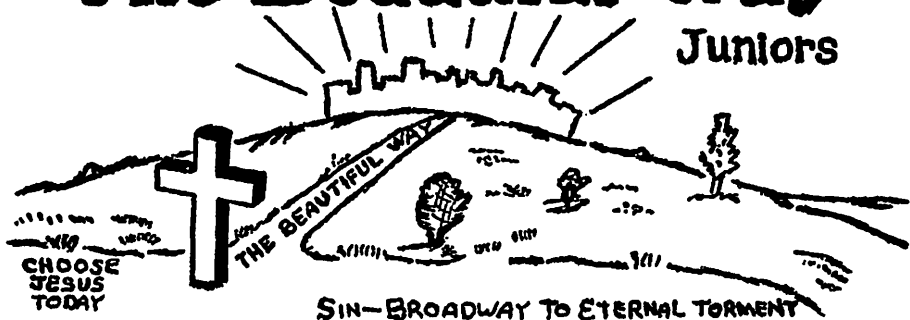
**QUESTIONS:**

1. What was wrong with Aeneas?
2. What did Peter say to Aeneas?
3. Was Aeneas healed? How do you know?
4. What did this cause all the people at Lydda and Saron to do?
5. Who lived at Joppa?
6. What happened to Dorcas?
7. Tell some things Dorcas did.
8. Why did they want Peter to come to Lydda?
9. What did the widows show Peter?
10. What did Peter do?
11. What happened when Peter said, "Tabitha, arise"?
12. Did this miracle cause people to believe in the Lord?
13. Whose eyes run to and fro throughout all the earth?
14. Does everyone have a gift (something they can do)?
15. Tell about some you know who have gifts.

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



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July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Ten

Sept. 7

## Caught!

Many people do bad things and they think that no one will ever know. Let me tell you what an elderly lady did, and thought no one would find out.

We'll call her Teresa. She lived in an old folks' home. Many others lived in this home also. Each had his own room, but slept without locking the door so that the night nurse could check on each one through the night.

Each night before Teresa went to bed, she washed her false teeth and placed them in a container beside her bed. One morning she reached for the container to get her teeth, but they were gone! "Hmmm," she thought, "I wonder where my teeth are?" All day long she looked for her teeth. The next day she told the nurses and they helped her look, but no one could find the missing teeth.

Then Teresa did a very foolish thing. She decided someone had stolen her teeth. "Someone has taken my teeth," she told the nurse. The nurse only laughed. Teresa did more than laugh; she thought and thought until she had decided on a way to get her stolen teeth back.

That night when everyone was asleep, she crept out of her bed. She took off

her pillow case and rolled it up tightly. Taking it in her hand, she tip-toed to the door and looked up and down the hall to see that no nurse was around. Then she crept to the door across the hall and peeked in. Miss Jewel was asleep. "Ah," thought Teresa, "I'll get my stolen teeth back."

Quickly she took Miss Jewel's false teeth from the container beside her bed. She then crept out of the room and into the room beside it. Mr. Jones was also asleep so Teresa took his false teeth also. She slipped them into the pillow case with Miss Jewel's. Hiding the pillow case under her house coat, she slipped down the hall into the next room.

After Teresa had taken every pair of false teeth that she could find, she crept quietly back into her room. There she tried every pair in her mouth until she found some that fit.

The nurse on duty, seeing that she was up, asked, "Are you feeling ill?" Then she said, "Let me help you in bed."

Teresa let the nurse put her to bed, but she didn't go to sleep. She listened until the nurse had checked everyone and had gone back to the nurse's station. Then she slipped back out of her room and into every room where she had just

gone. In the containers beside each bed, she dropped a pair of false teeth. She thought no one would ever know what she had done but of course God saw every move she had made. Do you think she was discovered? Of course she was. You think Teresa was funny and foolish to think she wouldn't be discovered, but children do things just as foolish sometimes.

Five-year-old Rita loved chocolate cake. Mother baked twenty-five cupcakes. Rita found the cupcakes and took one. In her play house outside she ate it. Rita thought no one knew, but God saw her.

After Mother discovered the missing cupcake, she called Rita. "Did you eat the chocolate cupcake?" she asked.

Rita looked up at Mother with chocolate on her face and said, "No, Mother, I didn't eat one."

Do you think Mother knew that Rita ate the cupcake? Of course you do. How foolish for Rita to believe her Mother wouldn't know.

Now let me tell you about John. John's only sister, Sherry, was both good and intelligent. She knew how to help Mother, how to please her daddy, and she made good grades in school. Her teachers liked her because she was both congenial and courteous. She was praised by those around her, both at home and at school.

John wanted to be loved and praised by others just as Sherry was. But John was not like Sherry. He was naturally very selfish and hateful. He tried very hard to be congenial and courteous, but his real self kept popping up and making him act ugly. He was too lazy to study hard like Sherry, therefore he couldn't make good grades. His parents were understanding and didn't expect him to do just like Sherry, but John knew they weren't as pleased with him as they were with her.

John wanted very much to get the admiration from his parents and teachers that Sherry had gotten, so he formed a

plan. He decided to cheat and copy at school so his grades would be better. With some teachers it was almost impossible to cheat on test day. In those classes John would pretend that he was sick when tests were given which would count a lot on his total grade. Then after school he would ask his friends what the test questions were so he could study those points. He did many more little cheating things that improved his grades.

Month after month he did better, until he was doing as well as Sherry, and was receiving just as much admiration from his parents and teachers.

John went right on through school like this. Nobody knew how he managed to get top grades, except his best friends.

Do you think God knew what he had done ??? Of course God knew. He saw John cheating just as easily as he had seen Teresa taking the false teeth, or Rita eating the cupcake. His big eyes see everything at the same time. He is seeing everyone that is stealing, even though they are stealing at the same time and are hundreds of miles apart. He can hear everyone who is lying at the same time although they are on separate sides of the world. He can see everyone who is cheating. Some people are cheating and being cheated at the same time. God sees both.

The next time you are tempted to do something you hope no one will know about, just remember you are acting like Rita. She was thinking Mother wouldn't know, when the chocolate on her face said, "I ate the cupcake." You are saying to yourself, "No one will know," when God is looking right at you. Remember! You are caught before you get started!!!

—Charlotte Huskey

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### A KIND BROTHER

A boy was once sent from home to take a basket of things to his grandmother.

The basket was so full that it was very heavy. So his little brother went with him to help carry the load.

They put a pole under the handle of the basket, and each then took hold of an end of the pole. In this way they could carry the basket very nicely. Now the older thought, "My brother Tom does not know about this pole. If I tip the basket near him, his side will be heavy, and mine light; but if the basket is in the middle of the pole, it will be as heavy for me as it is for him. Tom does not know this as I do. But I will not do it. It would be wrong, and I will not do what is wrong."

Then he slipped the basket quite near his own end of the pole. His load was now heavier than that of his little brother. Yet he was happy; for he felt that he had done right. Had he deceived his brother, he would not have felt at all happy.

— McGuffey's Reader

Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lesson today is about God seeing Jonah. Our memory verse tells us that "God's eyes are upon all their ways; they are not hid from my face, neither is their iniquity hid from mine eyes." So boys and girls, God sees all the evil that anyone does. God sees everyone's ways of right or wrong. God saw the ways of Jonah, that they were good and He also saw His deeds when they were bad.

Jonah thought he could not go down to Nineveh and tell those wicked people that in forty days they were to be destroyed. What if God did not do it? He felt that they would almost kill him. He was afraid, so he fled from the presence of the Lord. He went the other way. He went down to Tarshish and then went down into the bottom of the ship and went to sleep. Jonah thought he was too far away and God would change His mind. So he

just went to sleep. But God was displeased with Jonah. He sent a big wind upon the sea. It tossed the ship back and forth. The men on the ship became afraid. They threw over some of the ship's cargo to lighten it, but it continued to dash back and forth in the waves. They thought it would spring a leak at any time. Finally, word came to the shipmaster that Jonah was down in the bottom of the ship asleep. He went to him and told him to call upon his God, "that we perish not." Then they began to think that God was displeased with one of them. So they cast lots to see which one God was against. It fell upon Jonah. Instead of Jonah repenting and praying, he felt that he would rather die than go to Nineveh. He had told them why he was on the ship and that "he feared the God of heaven, which made the sea and dry land." When he was asked what they should do with him, he told them to throw him overboard. They did. God prepared a big fish to swallow Jonah. This might not have been a whale, but it was a fish which God had prepared. Jonah began to pray. He was sorry then. He repented. He saw how foolish he had been. He was ready to obey and God caused the fish to vomit him out on the land. The people of Nineveh repented and God saw their tears and did not destroy them.

Let me ask you a question. Who was given a soul and lost a soul? It goes from pole to pole, and won't go to heaven or hell.

— Aunt Marie

Lesson 10, Sept. 7, 1975

### GOD SEES JONAH

Jonah 1:1-3, 6, 7, 12, 15, 17; Jonah 2:7-10; Jonah 3:2, 4, 5, 10

Jonah 1:1 Now the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the son of Amittai, saying,

JONAH

2 Arise, go to Nineveh, that great city, and cry against it; for their wickedness is come up before me.

3 But Jonah rose up to flee unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord, and went down to Joppa; and he found a ship going to Tarshish: so he paid the fare thereof, and went down into it, to go with them unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord.

6 So the shipmaster came to him, and said unto him, What meanest thou, O sleeper? arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, that we perish not.

7 And they said every one to his fellow, Come, and let us cast lots, that we may know for whose cause this evil is upon us. So they cast lots, and the lot fell upon Jonah.

12 And he said unto them, Take me up, and cast me forth into the sea; so shall the sea be calm unto you: for I know that for my sake this great tempest is upon you.

15 So they took up Jonah, and cast him forth into the sea: and the sea ceased from her raging.

17 Now the Lord had prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah. And Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights.

Jonah 2:7 When my soul fainted within me I remembered the Lord; and my prayer came in unto thee, into thine holy temple.

8 They that observe lying vanities forsake their own mercy.

9 But I will sacrifice unto thee with the voice of thanksgiving; I will pay that that I have vowed. Salvation is of the Lord.

10 And the Lord spake unto the fish, and it vomited out Jonah upon the dry land.

Jonah 3:2 Arise, go unto Nineveh, that great city, and preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee.

4 And Jonah began to enter into the city a day's journey, and he cried, and said, Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown.

5 So the people of Nineveh believed God, and proclaimed a fast, and put on sackcloth, from the greatest of them even to the least of them.

10 And God saw their works, that they turned from their evil way; and God repented of the evil, that he had said that he would do unto them; and he did it not.

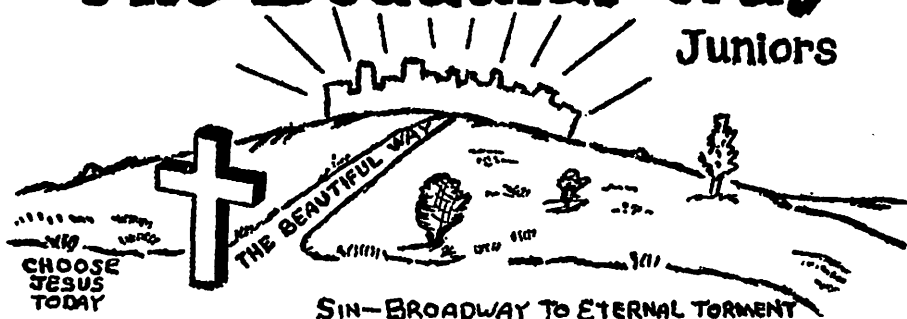
Memory Verse: For mine eyes are upon all their ways: they are not hid from my face, neither is their iniquity hid from mine eyes. Jer. 16:17

## QUESTIONS:

1. Where did God tell Jonah to go?
2. Did Jonah obey the Lord?
3. Where did Jonah go instead?
4. What happened to the ship Jonah was on?
5. What did they do to Jonah to stop the storm?
6. Did Jonah drown?
7. Why didn't he?
8. How long was Jonah in the fish?
9. What made the fish vomit Jonah up on the dry land?
10. Did Jonah pray in the belly of the fish?
11. What did Jonah preach to the city of Nineveh?
12. Did the people believe the preaching of Jonah?
13. What did the people do?
14. Why did God spare the city of Nineveh after all?
15. Can anyone hide from God?

# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Eleven

Sept. 14

## The Little Boy That God Brought Back to Life

On April the fifth, 1975, Paul and I decided to plant garden. The place we were to plant was 200 ft. from the house. Richard, our two and one half-year old son, walked beside me, as we carried our planting equipment to the garden.

We crossed the bridge that was over the stream and were soon busy planting seed. I was careful to keep Richard within sight and hearing distance. My carefulness was intensified because the water was deep near the garden, and I had found him standing in shallow water down the stream a couple of hours before.

A strong wind carried the noise of neighborhood children at play into our ears. More than once we had confused their cries for those of Richard. He had busied himself riding his play horse up and down the rows where we were planting or around the garden. Trees surrounded us on every side. Sometimes Richard ran in and out among them.

By one o'clock we were finishing the potatoes. I said to Paul, "I think I will go to the house to fix lunch."

"Okay," Paul answered. "I'll finish this now and be right in."

"I'll check on Richard," I said as I walked up the row, glancing around. I knew he had been right there. I'd seen him just a few minutes ago. I walked on looking around as I went. I still couldn't see him anywhere.

"Do you see Richard?" I called to Paul.

Then suddenly, just as I stepped onto the bridge, I saw his play horse!! It was lying on the bank of the deep water . . . . Horror filled me!! Frantically I dashed toward the toy. Through the water I could see him floating, in the center of the creek! Screaming, I plunged into the waist-deep water. I could see he was face up, but completely covered by water. His lips were a vivid blue. I was still screaming and grabbed his lifeless form. Paul, who was right behind me, took him. As he headed for the bank he shook Richard, hoping to revive him. There was no sign of life. "We've checked on him too late!" I cried. "He's already drowned. Look how blue he is!! Oh, no—no, not our little Richard!!!"

We laid him, stomach down, on the bank and patted his back. "Oh, Lord," I was praying, "Please put life back into

him. I know you can. You've done many miracles before. I know you can do this, too."

A neighbor boy wasn't very far away, so I called, "Tell your mother to come quick!" I thought maybe she knew how to give artificial resuscitation.

Paul thought it unwise to wait. He turned Richard on his back. "I don't really know how to do this, but God surely you will help me," he prayed silently, as he worked. He placed his mouth over Richard's mouth, then again he raised his head. Again and again he repeated the same operation. It was a struggle with death. All the while he was working over Richard, I was praying. By this time, three neighbors had come. Suddenly, Richard made a gurgling sound . . . . New hope spread through my being . . . There was silence and then the same sound again, silence again, and the gurgling sound. I noticed blood around his mouth. "Why is he bleeding?" I asked frantically. Paul never answered or looked around. I was huddled over him while he was working . . . working steadily and carefully with our only child.

The cold wind, blowing on my wet clothing, made me shiver. My teeth were chattering and I could hardly speak from excitement. The neighbors led me away to the house. I glanced back at my lifeless son . . . "You are going to give life back to him, aren't you God?" I prayed to myself. Then I heard him make a sound—"Mum, mum,mmm."

In the house, I searched my mind for phone numbers of people I could call for prayer. I couldn't think and tears blinded my eyes and prevented me from reading. I remembered Bro. Leslie Busbee's number finally and dialed, but got a busy signal. I then found the "Faith Publishing House" number and called for prayer.

I was almost too weak to stand. I lay on the bed. Those silent moments, when I wondered if Richard would live,

seemed eternal. I pondered in my mind if Richard was consecrated to God. Yes, he was and if God wanted to take him on to heaven, I was willing. Naturally my mother-heart wanted to enjoy him longer, but I knew God's way would be best. It was only a few more minutes until I could hear him crying. "Life! Life!" I thought. His crying sounded better than any music.

Paul brought him in. I tried to comfort him, but he didn't know me. His eyes were closed and he fought at everything that touched him. Struggling, we removed the wet clothes and put on dry ones. I tried to keep a blanket around him. All this time he was crying loudly. Paul washed his own face, and I saw that Richard had bitten his lip while he was giving artificial resuscitation. That explained the blood.

The ambulance, which the neighbor had called, stopped in the drive. We got in. "God, You understand I'm still trusting you to care for Richard," I prayed.

On the way to the hospital, he opened his eyes. I spoke to him, but he still didn't know me. He closed his eyes again. Later, he opened them again. This time he knew me!!—the first time in forty-five minutes. Praise God!!

On arrival at the hospital, he was checked thoroughly, then x-rayed. Everything was fine, except his temperature, which was very low. In a few minutes his temperature was normal. "He has no water in his lungs," the doctor said. "His stomach is full, but that will pass out naturally."

Paul and I were overwhelmed by the miracle which God had performed. Sometimes we cried, sometimes we laughed, at other times we were speechless, and just thought how marvelous it was. Again and again Paul said, "I just can't get over this. I never will forget this. God has really performed a miracle. He doesn't

have any water in his lungs, after being completely drowned."

One neighbor woman said, "Thank God that little Richard is still alive." Another said, "That boy wouldn't be alive today if it hadn't been for the mercy of God." Mrs. Jones, another neighbor, said "We read in our encyclopedia that once a person drowns, you have only four minutes to get oxygen to them or the chances of them being normal is almost 100 to 1." Paul and I looked at each other. We knew it was at least two or three minutes before we found Richard, as he was already floating, and was blue and lifeless. He did not breath until after the neighbor boy went for his mother and she ran all of the way to the other neighbor and told her, and they had come over together. How long that had taken we could only guess, but we feel it was much longer than four minutes.

Richard gained strength extremely fast. He ran, laughed, kicked and played. He was completely normal in every way.

Written by C. Huskey

Told by Lynette Sorrell

Dear Boys and Girls:

We should fear and tremble before the great and mighty God that we are living before. We must remember that it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of a God whom we have disobeyed. God is a God of justice. God has given you and I every chance to do the right. He proved His love for us, by sending Jesus Christ here to live and die and rise again for our salvation. But when we reject His love it is a fearful thing. If we obey Him and love Him, we can know of His great love and mercy. I surely want to be in favor with such a great God; the God who has created the heavens and the

earth. There is nothing too hard for God to do. He has proved to us that He has love for those who look to Him because He has shown His love to thousands. The Israelites were under bondage in Egypt to the hard taskmasters. They cried daily unto the Lord to deliver them. Just think, what a mighty way God did it. No person alone could have led out 600,000 men, besides the women and children and a mixed multitude, with all of their cattle and possessions. (Ex. 12:37, 38) But God helped Moses to do just that. God performed many miracles to show His great power. He finally sent the death angel through the land and the eldest of each family was killed. These people were so wicked that they would not let the people go, but mistreated them more and more. God poured out His wrath upon them. They were glad to let the people go. They opened up their treasure boxes and gave jewelery and clothes and money to the Israelites. Ex. 3:22. They had worked hard and they needed pay that they had never received. God caused the Egyptians to give liberally. Others did not know that their neighbors had given so much so it is said that they gave away their wealth. The Israelites left. After they were gone Pharoah regretted it, so he assembled his army and pursued them. When the Israelites saw them coming they were afraid. Moses cried unto God. God told him to tell the people to be still and see God work and fight for them. Moses lifted up his rod over the Red Sea and they passed over it on dry land. The Egyptians followed them but God caused their chariot wheels to come off and caused them much trouble. Finally, when they were in the middle of the Sea, God told Moses to lift up his rod and he did. The sea went back together and drowned all of those Egyptians in it. We are told in history that the Israelites took all the weapons that floated to shore and they had weapons to fight with when they met other

ISRAELITES

enemies later. God takes care of His people. — Aunt Marie

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**Lesson 11, Sept. 14, 1975**  
**GOD'S EYES UPON ALL**

**Jer. 32:17, 18a, 19, 20; Exod. 14:8, 13-15, 21-23, 27, 28**

Jer. 32:17 Ah Lord God! behold, thou hast made the heaven and the earth by thy great power and stretched out arm, and there is nothing too hard for thee:

18 Thou shewest lovingkindness . . .

19 Great in counsel, and mighty in work: for thine eyes are open upon all the ways of the sons of men: to give every one according to his ways, and according to the fruit of his doings:

20 Which hast set signs and wonders in the land of Egypt, . . .

Exod. 14:8 And the Lord hardened the heart of Pharaoh king of Egypt, and he pursued after the children of Israel: and the children of Israel went out with an high hand.

13 And Moses said unto the people, Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord, which he will shew to you today: for the Egyptians whom ye have seen to day, ye shall see them again no more for ever.

14 The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace.

15 And the Lord said unto Moses, wherefore criest thou unto me? speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward:

21 And Moses stretched out his hand over the sea; and the Lord caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind all that night, and made the sea dry land, and the waters were divided.

22 And the children of Israel went into the midst of the sea upon the dry ground:

and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand, and on their left.

23 And the Egyptians pursued, and went in after them to the midst of the sea, even all Pharaoh's horses, his chariots, and his horsemen.

27 And Moses stretched forth his hand over the sea, and the sea returned to his strength when the morning appeared; and the Egyptians fled against it; and the Lord overthrew the Egyptians in the midst of the sea.

28 And the waters returned, and covered the chariots, and the horsemen, and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them; there remained not so much as one of them.

Memory Verse: Now therefore, if ye will obey my voice indeed, and keep my covenant, then ye shall be a peculiar treasure unto me above all people: for all the earth is mine: Exod. 19:5.

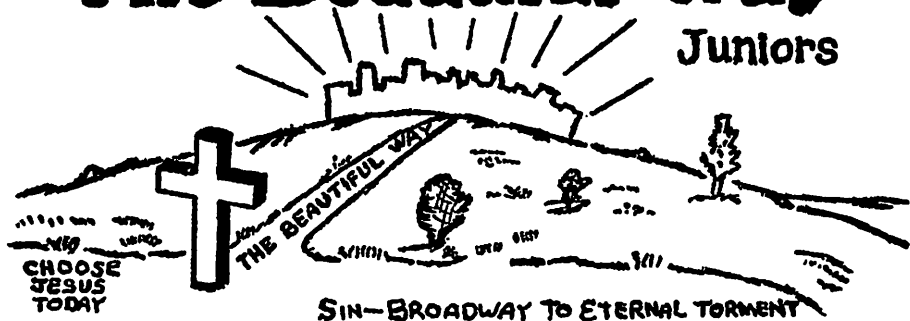
**QUESTIONS:**

1. Who made the heaven and the earth?
2. Is there anything too hard for God?
3. Who shows lovingkindness?
4. Does God see all the ways of men?
5. Who pursued after the children of Israel?
6. What did God tell the children of Israel to do?
7. Who was going to fight for them?
8. How did God make a path through the Red Sea?
9. What happened to the Egyptians when they went into the Red Sea?
10. How many of the Egyptians escaped?
11. How can we be a peculiar treasure to the Lord?
12. Why should we fear and tremble before the Lord?
13. What kind of a God is the Lord?
14. How has God proved His love to us?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1975

Part Twelve

Sept. 21

## A Story of School Life

(This story took place in a girls' boarding school.)

"Oh, girls! I shall croak. I know I shall!" exclaimed Debbie Barnette, going into a hysterical fit of laughter.

"What is it? Why don't they tell us so we can laugh too?" the girls asked.

"Well, you see," she gasped out at last, "We've a new student—the queerest thing you ever saw. I happened to be in the waiting room of Mrs. Gazin's office when she arrived. She came in a taxicab and had a little old fashioned trunk, not much bigger than an overnight case. She came in with a funny little basket in her hand and sat down as if she had come to stay forever. She said to the dean, 'Are you Mrs. Gazin?' Mrs. Gazin told her yes and she said, 'Well, I've come to stay a year at this school.' Then she pulled a handkerchief out of her basket, and unrolled it until she uncovered an old leather wallet, and actually took out \$1,050.00. This she handed to Mrs. Gazin saying, 'That is just the amount, I believe; will you please give me a receipt for it?'"

"You never saw Mrs. Gazin look so surprised! For a minute, she actually didn't know what to say, but she gave her the receipt, asked a few questions, and had her assigned to room 10. She's there now!"

"Well, what was so funny about that?"

"Why this! She has red hair, tucked into a black hair net. She looked horrible, in every way. She had on a brown muslin dress, without a sign of a ruffle, or trimming of any kind, and the shabbiest hat and cape you ever saw. You'll laugh too when you see her."

Debbie Barnette was an only child. Her rich father was happy to give her everything she wanted. Besides having expensive clothing for school, she was also given plenty of spending money. She was generous, sharp and full of fun, making her the most popular girl in school.

When the coffee break bell rang, the new student was escorted to the dining room and was introduced to the other students as Miss Fannie Comstock. She had changed her brown muslin delaine dress for a plain cotton print one with a tiny bit of white edging about the neck. Her dresses were much longer than any of the other girls. She did look rather queer, with her small, thin, freckled face without

a sign of makeup. Her red hair, brushed straight back from her face, was hidden as much as possible under a black hair net. Had it not been for the presence of Mrs. Gazin, her first reception would have been exceedingly unpleasant.

She was shy, awkward and evidently ill at ease among so many strangers. As soon as possible, she hurried back to the privacy of her room.

The next day, she was assigned to the different classes, according to the result of her entry examinations. To the surprise of everyone she was advanced for her age. Normally this would have caused the other students to respect her, but it did not. It only aroused jealousy. Debbie and her special friends started at once a series of annoyances, when Mrs. Gazin wasn't looking. This kept poor Fannie miserable, although she tried to pretend she didn't notice.

A few weeks passed. Her daily work was perfect. She made no complaint of the snobs and sneers of the other students, but kept out of their way as much as possible. She grew pale and dark rings circled her eyes. A watchful friend would have known that these things were wearing cruelly upon her young mind.

One Saturday, the very spirit of wickedness seemed to be among the girls. Mrs. Gazin was not there and the other teachers were at work in their rooms. Fannie, coming back from a walk, was near the door of her room when a dozen girls surrounded her. Clasp hands, they made her a prisoner in their midst. For a moment she begged pitiously to be released, but they only laughed. Then they went around and around, singing something which Debbie had composed—a song filled with cruel, miserable, insulting words.

She stood in their midst, pale and still. Then, with a shrieking cry, she burst through the ring. Rushing into her room, she closed and locked the door.

Through their wild peals of laughter, the girls heard a strange moan and a heavy fall.

"I think she's fainted," said Debbie. "What shall we do?" asked another. For a moment they stood speechless. Then one of them ran for the matron on duty. "Fannie Comstock has fainted in her room and the door is locked!" she gasped.

The matron had a ladder put to the window, and sent the janitor up. Fortunately, the window was open, and in a few moments he had the door opened. The girls were huddled together in a frightened group, while the matron lifted the poor girl and laid her upon the bed. Fannie's muscles were involuntarily contracting and relaxing. The doctor discovered she had brain fever.

Fannie had no living parent, and no legal guardian. Her little trunk was searched to find some clue of friends, but there was nothing in it but the plainest and most scant supply of clothing. Mrs. Gazin had her nursed, right in her own room.

It is impossible to tell the shame and remorse of conscience the other girls felt. They could not pluck up courage to confess their guilt, but hung around the room, offering to help in any way. Their presence only made Fannie nervous, so they were asked to stay away.

Day after day passed and she still raved in violent delirium from high fever. Day after day the doctor examined her but he could give little hope for her recovery.

At last the crisis came! She lapsed into a coma. Many hours she lay as if dead. Not a noise was permitted to disturb the awful silence while they waited to see if she would live or die. When she finally opened her eyes, the suspense was relieved. With careful nursing, it would be possible for Fannie to get well. Her convalescence was slow and tedious.

The girls who had tormented her, dared not speak of what they had done. Daily they sent something to her. Sometimes they sent little bouquets of fragrant flowers or some delicate food that she might enjoy eating. She beamed with surprise and pleasure at the little gifts.

Amidst all of Fannie's delirious ravings, not one word of the ill treatment escaped her lips.

Many days later, when Fannie was much stronger, Mrs. Gazin was visiting her one afternoon and ventured to ask about her family and friends.

(to be continued) — Charlotte Huskey

Dear Boys and Girls:

You have been going to school now for a number of days and I know that you are facing some new things among the other boys and girls. There are always those who want to do wrong and they like for someone else to do wrong with them. I hope that you love the Lord. Maybe just this last summer, at the camp meeting, you gave your heart to the Lord. The devil doesn't like that. He would rather see you do wrong. So be careful and don't fall into any of the devil's traps. He has them set for you. Remember how people set traps? They hide the trap so the animal doesn't see it. I read that in the jungles, traps are set by digging a deep hole. Sharp sticks are placed firmly in the ground, very close together. On top of the hole they put a thin covering and make it look just like the rest of the path. When the person or animal comes along, they fall right down upon these sharp sticks, or sharp metal, and it sticks into them and holds them fast. How terrible that would be to fall into a deep hole and be injured that way. Boys and girls, traps are dangerous and we want to avoid them. Of course, metal traps of today have

PETER

spring jaws and they really hold the victim fast. The devil has traps set for you and you need to be wise. Maybe a boy or girl will tell you to go somewhere with them, and when you get there, you are in the midst of a dope ring, or a scheme to steal, or even maybe injure someone. You did not know what the outcome of your going with them would be. You may have gotten into all kinds of trouble. So beware.

Remember our memory verse. "The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cries." So if you ever get into trouble, be sure to remember this promise. God's eyes are upon you and He will hear your cry. Have faith to know that He will come and help you. Maybe He will wait, but He will come. "Have faith in God." Jesus told us that.

Our lesson is in the days of Herod. He vexed the church of God. He took James and killed him. He saw that this pleased the Jews so he took Peter and put him in prison. He was going to kill him, also. Notice the words in the 5th verse: "But prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God." Oh, if it had not been for prayer being made, Peter might have been killed. "But prayer" changed the whole thing. God sent an angel and awoke Peter. How could Peter sleep, knowing what was ahead for him? Oh, he had faith in God. He knew God would take care of Him. Boys and girls, let us be like Peter. Have faith in God. May you ever know that God is looking down upon you to help you. — Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, Sept. 21, 1975

## GOD'S EYES ON THE RIGHTEOUS

Acts 12:4-17

Acts 12:4 And when He (Herod), had apprehended him, (Peter) he put him in prison, and delivered him to four quarters of soldiers to keep him; intending

after Easter to bring him forth to the people.

5 Peter therefore was kept in prison: but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him.

6 And when Herod would have brought him forth, the same night Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains: and the keepers before the door kept the prison.

7 And, behold, the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison: and he smote Peter on the side, and raised him up, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands.

8 And the angel said unto him, Gird thyself, and bind on thy sandals. And so he did. And he saith unto him, Cast thy garment about thee, and follow me.

9 And he went out, and followed him; and wist not that it was true which was done by the angel; but thought he saw a vision.

10 When they were past the first and the second ward, they came unto the iron gate that leadeth unto the city; which opened to them of his own accord: and they went out, and passed on through one street; and forthwith the angel departed from him.

11 And when Peter was come to himself, he said, Now I know of a surety, that the Lord hath sent his angel, and hath delivered me out of the hand of Herod, and from all the expectation of the people of the Jews.

12 And when he had considered the thing, he came to the house of Mary the mother of John, whose surname was Mark; where many were gathered together praying.

13 And as Peter knocked at the door of the gate, a damsel came to hearken, named Rhoda.

14 And when she knew Peter's voice, she opened not the gate for gladness, but ran in, and told how Peter stood before the gate.

15 And they said unto her, Thou art mad. But she constantly affirmed that it was even so. Then said they, It is his angel.

16 But Peter continued knocking: and when they had opened the door, and saw him, they were astonished.

17 But he, beckoning unto them with the hand to hold their peace, declared unto them how the Lord had brought him out of the prison. And he said, Go shew these things unto James, and to the brethren. And he departed, and went into another place.

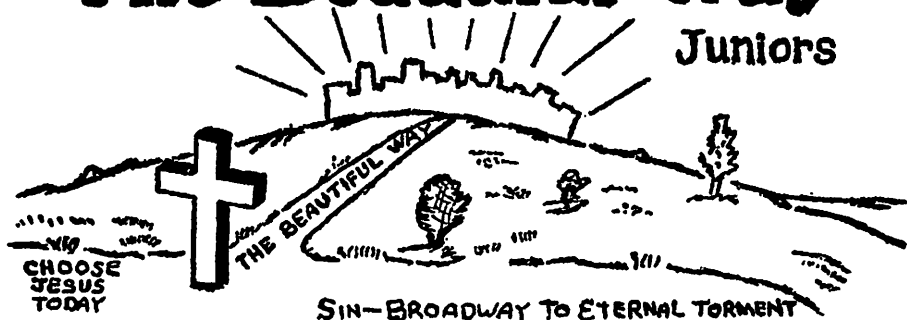
Memory Verse: The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry. *Psa. 34:15.*

#### QUESTIONS:

1. Who was put in prison?
2. What did the church do?
3. How did they keep Peter in prison?
4. What was Peter doing the night before he was to be brought forth?
5. Tell what happened in the prison.
6. What happened to the chains?
7. What did the angel tell Peter to do?
8. Did Peter believe this was really happening to him?
9. Where did the angel take Peter?
10. How could you say "And when Peter was come to himself" another way?
11. Who came to the door when Peter knocked?
12. Did she open the door?
13. Did they believe it was Peter?
14. Do you think God is able to take care of His people today?
15. Why?

# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 3      July, Aug., Sept., 1975      Part Thirteen      Sept. 28

## A Story of School Life

"I have no friends except these at school," Fannie told Mrs. Gazin. "The only relative that I know is my cousin, John. He has a large family of his own and has never cared for me. Mother died when I was born. Father married again, and my step-mother took care of me until he died five years later. Since that time I have stayed in whatever home would keep me for the little help I could give them."

"And you are only fifteen now?"

"Yes, Ma'am."

"How did you get money enough to pay for a year's board and tuition at this school?"

"I earned it all, Mrs. Gazin—every cent of it. The owner of a factory let me start working for him when I was only thirteen. Although I am little, I look older because of the way I've had to live. I also worked in a home where I was living, in the morning and in the evenings just as I had done before I went to work in the factory."

"You poor child."

"Oh, no, Mrs. Gazin. I was very glad that I could do it."

"But how did you keep up with your studies?"

"I would fix my open book in front of my work place at the factory, and study while I worked. My boss was nice and never objected, as long as I kept up my work, which I did. I want to be a teacher, and I'd have a better chance to learn here than any other place that I knew of, so I determined to come here, even though it took a lot of hard work."

"What are your plans for the long vacation?"

"I will go back to the factory and earn a little money to get clothing and other things I need. Do you understand now why I cannot dress better?"

Mrs. Gazin could hardly keep back her tears. She bent over the thin, white face and kissed it reverently.

That evening, when the girls gathered in the school chapel for worship, she told Fannie's story. There was not a dry eye in the room. The moment she finished, Debbie Barnette sprang up! With tears pouring down her cheeks, she said, "Oh, Mrs. Gazin, we have been awfully cruel to that poor girl. We made fun of her from the first. She wouldn't be sick today if we hadn't tormented her almost to death. I am mostly to blame, because I led the

others. We have all suffered terribly these weeks that she has been ill. I shall ask her pardon as soon as you will let me see her. You may expel me, or punish me in any way you please."

"I am shocked to hear this!" Mrs. Gazin exclaimed. "I can hardly believe any of my students would mistreat a companion because they are plain and poor. However, you have made a noble confession, and I will forgive you. I am sure she will do the same."

When Fannie was able to have more visitors, the girls, one at a time, went into her room and asked for forgiveness. Fannie was happy to forgive. She said, "I'm not surprised that you made fun of me. I know I am poorly dressed and awfully homely. I would have pulled every hair out of my head, long ago, only I knew it would grow out again as red as ever. But if I could have had just one friend among you, I believe I could have borne it. It just broke my heart to not have one friend in such a large group of girls."

Fannie improved rapidly. The first time she was allowed to walk to the dining room and eat with the other students, Mrs. Gazin said, "The girls have planned a little surprise for you, to make this hour as pleasant as possible."

After Fannie was seated in a comfortable chair, the girls came in singing a song of welcome. When they had finished, Debbie came forward and placed a wreath of beautiful flowers on her head, saying, "Dear Fannie, we crown you our queen today. We know you are far above us all in the eyes of God, who looks at the heart instead of the outward appearance. You have taught us a lesson that we shall never forget. In your room you will find a token of our love. This is our way of showing that we are sorry for the way we have treated you in the past."

Fannie's eyes were filled with tears, and her voice broke with emotion. Mrs. Gazin spoke for her. After another song the girls enjoyed a delicious dinner which was prepared for the occasion. Fannie was quiet and tearfully happy through it all. Mrs. Gazin saw that she was very tired so she said that the girls' "peace offering" must not be seen until morning.

When Fannie opened her eyes in the morning, she saw a beautiful trunk in her room. The card on top of it said, "For Fannie Comstock, from her teachers and school friends." Carefully she raised the lid. She saw it filled with nice clothing!

After breakfast she examined the contents carefully. Everyone of Mrs. Gazin's students had given something of her 'best' to make Fannie a beautiful and complete wardrobe. There were pretty dresses, just Fannie's size, light weight capes and stoles, cuffs, collars, gloves and an expensive new umbrella. In the very bottom was a portable writing case, filled with writing supplies, a picture album containing all of their pictures, and a pretty purse containing five dollars. Fannie also found the following note:

My Dear Child:

Here is a receipt in full for all expenses that you may have while you remain in this seminary. I present this to you with love and respect. —Jeannette Gazin

At lunch time, Fannie was found on the floor surrounded by her treasures. She was crying, not because of sadness, but for happiness.

Fannie was able to resume her studies before long. She was, of course, treated with kindness and consideration, even though her hair came out, leaving her much uglier. Strange as it may seem, when Fannie's hair did grow back out, it was curly and auburn, which made her plain face almost beautiful.

Mrs. Gazin had taken care of her expenses, so she accepted an invitation to spend the vacation at Debbie's home. There, for the first time in her life, she was treated as an honored guest in a rich home.

Fannie stayed at the seminary until she graduated with honor. Then she accepted a position as teacher and received a good salary. Fannie was gentle, loving, and beloved by all.

— Rewritten by Charlotte Huskey

There are loyal hearts,  
There are spirits brave.  
There are souls that are pure and true,  
Then give to the world the best you have,  
And the best will come back to you.

Give love, and love to your life will flow,  
A strength in your utmost need.  
Have faith and a score of hearts will show  
Their faith in your word and deed.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Notice our memory verse. Even a child is known by his doings. God looks at the little child as he grows older, even if he is only six, or eight or nine or even eleven or twelve years old. God sees all that a child does. Even older people are seen by God. I am now sixty-one years old and God sees me all the time and in everything I do. I am glad that He is watching me. I know that any time that I am in trouble or need, He is looking and can help me. I also know that He can see how much I love Him. I love Him with all of my heart, mind and soul. Oh, boys and girls, it pays to live for Jesus. We are living in such a wicked world. People are doing so many terrible things. So many are turning themselves over to the devil and His power. Beware of ever having

SAMUEL

anything to do with any kind of devil worship, witches or any of that kind of thing. The devil power gets its hold on a person and he is held under its power so strongly that only God can free him. Keep looking to God. Give yourself to God and to the right. God will take care of your soul in this terrible wicked world.

Our lesson is about Samuel. God gave Samuel to his mother because she prayed for him. Oh, she wanted a baby so much. She promised the Lord that she would give her baby to work for Him. So when Samuel was older, she took him to the house of God to work. Eli was the High Priest at that time. Eli had two sons, who helped him in the work of the Lord. It seemed that Eli didn't try too hard to keep them from doing evil and God was going to punish them and also Eli. So when Samuel went to bed one night, the Lord called him three times. The first two times he thought it was Eli calling him. But Eli told him to say, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth." So God did tell him what he was going to do because of the evils in the house of God.

We read that later, there was a battle and Eli's two sons took the ark of the Lord into the battle. The Philistines captured the ark. Oh, how sad. When Eli heard this he fell over and his neck was broken. His sons also had been killed. It doesn't pay to do wrong. Boys and girls, God looks down upon all things. God requires your parents to teach you to do right and help you to live so God will be pleased. That is the reason they have to punish you when you do wrong. They want you to remember. They do not want you to be punished by God. So remember this.

— Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, Sept. 28, 1975

GOD SEES SAMUEL

1 Sam. 3:1, 3, 8-14, 17, 18;

1 Sam. 4:10, 11, 18

I Sam. 3:1 And the child Samuel ministered unto the Lord before Eli. And the word of the Lord was precious in those days; there was no open vision.

3 And ere the lamp of God went out in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was, and Samuel was laid down to sleep;

8 And the Lord called Samuel again the third time. And he arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou didst call me. And Eli perceived that the Lord had called the child.

9 Therefore Eli said unto Samuel, Go, lie down: and it shall be, if he call thee, that thou shalt say, Speak Lord; for thy servant heareth. So Samuel went and lay down in his place,

10 And the Lord came, and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel answered, Speak; for thy servant heareth.

11 And the Lord said to Samuel, Behold, I will do a thing in Israel, at which both the ears of every one that heareth it shall tingle.

12 In that day I will perform against Eli all things which I have spoken concerning his house: when I begin, I will also make an end.

13 For I have told him that I will judge his house for ever for the iniquity which he knoweth; because his sons made themselves vile, and he restrained them not.

14 And therefore I have sworn unto the house of Eli, that the iniquity of Eli's house shall not be purged with sacrifice nor offering for ever.

17 (In the morning) And he said, What is the thing that the Lord hath said unto thee? I pray thee hide it not from me: God do so to thee, and more also, if thou hide any thing from me of all the things that he said unto thee.

18 And Samuel told him every whit, and hid nothing from him. And he said, It is the Lord: let him do what seemeth him good.

I Sam. 4:10 And the Philistines fought, and Israel was smitten, and they fled every man into his tent: and there was a very great slaughter; for there fell of Israel thirty thousand footmen.

11 And the ark of God was taken; and the two sons of Eli, Hophni and Phinehas, were slain.

18 And it came to pass, when he made mention of the ark of God, that he fell from off the seat backward by the side of the gate, and his neck brake, and he died: for he was an old man, and heavy. And he had judged Israel forty years.

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

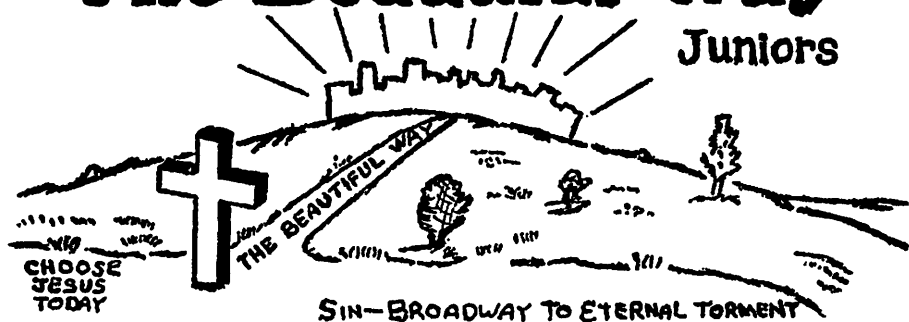
#### QUESTIONS:

1. What child ministered to the Lord?
2. Who called Samuel in the night?
3. Did Samuel know it was God calling him?
4. What did God tell Samuel he was going to do?
5. Why was God going to punish Eli?
6. What was wrong with Eli's sons?
7. Did Eli ask Samuel what God had said to him?
8. Was Samuel faithful to tell everything to Eli?
9. How were the sons of Eli killed?
10. What happened to Eli?
11. Wasn't that a great price to pay for disobeying the Lord?
12. Does it pay to live for God?
13. Can you tell what kind of a person a child is?
14. Do you remember that God sees you all of the time?
15. Are you trying to please God?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part One

Oct. 5

## Mary's Lamb

"Go home, now, and learn your school lessons for tomorrow," said the mother to her little Mary, who was helping her bind wheat sheaves in the field.

Mary sprang gayly away; not only that she liked to obey her mother, but because it was also a real pleasure to her to study.

She came soon to a thick hedge, and, jumping over, saw something white lying on the ground. It was a little lamb, which gave no signs of life, but seemed to be dead. Mary had pity for the little creature, and stood over it with a sorrowful and troubled face.

"How came you here, you poor thing? Was your life frightened away by some naughty dog? or did some cruel man kill you? or did you stray away from your mother, and die of hunger? O, you poor little lamb, how I pity you!"

So saying, she knelt down and stroked the lamb gently. She thought it moved a little. She stroked it again, and moved it on its side—the lamb stirred slightly.

How great was her joy! "O, you're still alive! You are only weak and hungry. If I could only help you." She took it on her lap, stroked it, and blew in its

face, as if to breathe new life into it. The lamb gave stronger signs of life.

"O, now I've thought of something!" exclaimed Mary, taking her milk can from her bag. There was still milk in the can. She poured some into the lamb's mouth, and finding also a piece of bread, she soaked it in the milk and gave it to the lamb.

The little creature gladly ate from Mary's hand—it had been dying of hunger, and Mary found her efforts to recall it to life were successful, for soon the lamb was able to rise on its feet.

Mary was delighted. She looked at the lamb and said, "But now, what shall I do with you? Shall I take you home with me? Yes. Come, come, and I will take good care of you."

She hung her bag on her arm, and then took up the lamb, which was not yet strong enough to walk, and carried it, as if it were a child, to her mother's house.

Here she gave it more to eat, then seated herself to learn her lessons.

When the lamb had eaten, it came up to Mary, and looked into her face as if to thank her. Then it laid itself down at her feet and slept.

Soon the door opened, and Mary's mother entered.

Mary ran towards her, followed by the now awakened lamb.

Mary related where and how she had found it. "I may keep it, dear Mother, may I not? I will so gladly share my food with it, and will eat less, in order to give it enough."

"But, my child, it is not yours. To-day it is late. Tomorrow you must go and find the shepherd. It must belong to the keeper of the castle sheep. Should you not be able to find the real owner, then, if you wish, you may keep the lamb, though we are now poor, and find it difficult to nourish ourselves. Make it a nice bed of clean straw, and tomorrow seek to find its owner, who can do more to nourish and protect it than we may."

Almost the entire evening she played with it, and liked it better every moment. Although she was a good and honest child, she wished, with all her heart, that she might be unable to find the shepherd.

(to be continued)

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Note To Teachers

Pray much about our lessons in this quarter. Make the lesson as simple as you can. We know that the boys and girls might not understand the depths of our lessons, but it will be a foundation for them to look back to when they grow older and are more spiritual. One minister said that his mother taught him about the Church of God when he was very young and He got a vision of it then. God can do the same for our children.

Save the paper for the first Sunday in the quarter, which contains the illustration of the church. Each Sunday have the children paste on each object, such as the door, Word of God, or whatever is being studied in the lesson. We hope this will aid the children in understanding and remembering what they have studied about the Church of God. — Sis. Marie Miles

## ROCK Christ Jesus

Dear Boys and Girls:

In our lessons in this quarter we are going to study about the Church of God. In the Bible different things are used to help us know what the church is. We first want to know that the church is built upon a rock. This rock is Christ. We are going to look on our picture and see number one. That is the rock. Paste the label that says "rock" by number one. Rocks are solid. That is the reason that a rock is chosen to represent Jesus, upon whom the church is built. Jesus is and always will be. Jesus is real. Jesus is the One that can save us from our sins. In Jesus there is all power. So when we let Jesus come into our heart and we obey, love, and serve Him, then we are building our lives on a rock. That rock is Christ.

In our lesson, different ones wanted to know who Jesus was. He had come and done many miracles among them. He was a great man, yet many hated Him. He tried to help them to know how to live so they could go to heaven when they died. But many did not want to change their ways of living. Yet they were curious about who Jesus was. Some thought He was Jeremiah and others thought that He was John the Baptist. Some thought Jesus was Elias. When Jesus asked Peter whom he thought He was, Peter answered, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." Oh, this made Jesus feel happy. Yes, Jesus was the Christ, and the One who had come to save people from their sins. Jesus wanted to live in their hearts and be their Helper in this life so they could go to heaven. Jesus said that God, His Father, had revealed to Peter that Jesus was the Christ. When boys and girls come to Jesus and confess their sins, and believe that Jesus is the Saviour of their sins, then they are forgiven. They open their hearts and Jesus comes in. They are in

the church. They are upon the rock, which is Christ Jesus. They are building their life upon something solid. Troubles might come but as long as they stay upon the rock they will be saved.

On the day of Pentecost, there were 120 upon the Rock, Christ Jesus. Jesus had died on the cross and gone back to heaven. He told them to wait in Jerusalem until they were filled with the Holy Spirit. On the day of Pentecost, God filled them and they were happy. That was when God started the Church of God. That was in 33 A. D. God has had a church ever since. The gates of hell can never destroy the Church of God. It is on the rock, Jesus Christ.

— Aunt Marie

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**Lesson 1, Oct. 5, 1975**

### **UPON THIS ROCK**

**Matt. 16:13-18; Acts 1:13a, 14, 15;  
Acts 2:1-4**

Matt. 16:13 When Jesus came into the coasts of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Whom do men say that I, the Son of man, am?

14 And they said, Some say that thou art John the Baptist; some, Elias; and others, Jeremias, or one of the prophets.

15 He saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am?

16 And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

17 And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou Simon Barjona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven.

18 And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

Acts 1:13a And when they were come in, they went up into an upper room,

14 These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication, with the wo-

men, and Mary the mother of Jesus, and with his brethren.

15 And in those days Peter stood up in the midst of the disciples, and said, (the number of names together were about a hundred and twenty,)

Acts 2:1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

4 And they were all filled with the holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Memory Verse: ... For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ. I Cor. 3:11.

### **QUESTIONS:**

1. What are we going to study about in this quarter?

2. What is the church built upon?

3. Who is the rock?

4. Can you tell some of the names of people that men thought Jesus was?

5. Who did Peter say that Jesus was?

6. Who had revealed this to Peter?

7. What was Jesus going to build the church upon?

8. Can the gates of hell prevail against the church of God?

9. How many disciples were in the upper room praying?

10. What event took place on the day of Pentecost?

11. Why do you think Jesus likened Himself to a rock?

12. How do boys and girls get into the Church of God?

13. When did the Church of God begin?

14. Why can't the Church of God be destroyed?

15. Can the Church of God be built on any other foundation than Jesus Christ?



# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Two

Oct. 12

## Mary's Lamb

(continued from last issue)

With such thoughts she fell asleep. She dreamed the long night through of the lamb, and possibly, the lamb dreamed of Mary, for both seemed already to be good friends, and love each other.

The next morning, Mary was awakened by its bleating.

"But must I really go and find the shepherd?" asked Mary.

Her mother looked at her a moment, wonderingly, and then said, "Mary, can you still ask?"

Mary understood her mother. And after sharing her stunted breakfast with the lamb, she took it quietly in her arms, and carried it, half gladly, half sorrowfully to the cottage of the shepherd of the castle.

The shepherd recognized it at once. He was astonished to find it again. "I thought it was long since dead. Three days ago it was lost. Where, then, my brave little girl, did you find the lamb?"

Mary told him.

The good old shepherd was much pleased at Mary's kindness and care of

the lamb. He sincerely wished he might give it to her.

"If it were only mine, now, I know what I would do, and now, perhaps—"

Just then an elegant carriage drew up before the door of the shepherd's cottage. Mary stroked once more the little lamb, took a sorrowful farewell of her pet, and then ran away.

The shepherd said to her, "Only wait a while, child."

"O, no," replied Mary, "I will not disturb you," and off she ran.

In the carriage was seated the countess, who owned all the lands in the neighborhood, and also the village where Mary and her mother lived. She had come to inquire of the shepherd if her sheep were doing well, for he had the care of them.

After making many inquiries regarding her affairs, the countess observed the pretty lamb standing in the door of the cottage. She wished to know if it were the shepherd's pet.

He then told the kind-hearted lady how he had lost it, and of Mary's finding it—her care, and sorrow at being obliged to part with it.

"Oh, but the good girl shall not part with it," said the countess. "She shall have it again. Send the lamb to her house."

I will tell you how to arrange it, that she may not know she receives it from me."

Then after a few moments' conversation, the countess returned to the castle.

In the evening Mary sat alone in the room reading in her book. The door was partially opened, and in walked the lamb. The door closed again, and no one else appeared.

"Ah, here you are again! you dear one! But who brought you?"

She went to the door—looked out—and saw no one.

"Why, how strange it is! Did you come alone?"

She looked closely at the lamb, and saw a ribbon on its neck, from which hung a little note.

She took it off, but could not read it. Although she could read printed letters, she had not learned to read written characters.

She awaited her mother's coming and when she entered, Mary gave her the note, which read as follows:—

"Because you saved my life I will remain with you. From this moment I belong to you! The shepherd presents you with

Your Lamb."

Mary looked at her mother. "Do I really dare to keep it?"

"Yes, dear child. Now it is your own. I hope you will nourish it with care, and faithfully watch over it."

"O, certainly, dear mother, that I will do gladly. And you, my darling lamb, you love me, do you not?" The lamb bleated, as if he would say "Yes!"

Mary and her mother laughed.

From this time forth, Mary spread something from every meal to nourish and feed the lamb. In every play hour she would spend her time with it, and take it to the green meadow to play, and roll in the long grass. It followed her everywhere, and the people in the village knew it by the name of Mary's lamb.

Still Mary did not forget her duties in the pleasure she thus received from play. She helped her mother even more industriously than before, learned untiringly her lessons, and it seemed as if, through the lamb, she had become even a better child.

"Could it but have spoken! She would then have told it her troubles. Often she wept on its neck when she saw her mother sinking under the bitter load of care and poverty—when she saw how wearisome was the toil which her mother daily endured, to receive only the smallest wages in return—perhaps only enough to keep them from starving.

Mary was taken suddenly ill. And now sorrow and anguish fell heavily on the heart of the poor, widowed mother.

Mary was obliged to lie in her bed, and was often quite alone during the long day, for her mother went out to work, and could not stay to tend her suffering child.

The length and weariness of the hours were shortened by the faithful, loving lamb. It would lie beside the bed and look up tenderly and affectionately at Mary, content with the gentle stroking of her hand and the bits of bread it received from time to time. It seemed to know Mary suffered, and looked as if it would fain express its sorrow and sympathy.

Mary grew rapidly worse, until the mother thought she must die.

One morning a carriage drew up before the door of the poor cottage.

Mary's mother was not at home, and Mary lay very ill in bed. Still the lamb was beside her, watching.

A lady, simply dressed, quietly entered the room, and seated herself beside Mary. It was the countess.

She asked Mary how she came to be so ill, and why her mother was not there to watch her. Mary told, with tears, the necessity which caused her mother's absence.

"I have watched and observed you for a long time, my good child, have seen your industry, know how faithfully and patiently you have assisted your mother, and know even how you have deprived yourself each day of a portion of your own meal, never too abundant, to nourish this beautiful lamb. It shall be well with you hereafter. You shall not die! I have brought a nurse to help you.

"Do you then, love the lamb so dearly?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mary, "and it loves me."

"Now, God will watch over you," said the good lady, as she took her leave.

The countess sent a nurse to take care of Mary, and provided for her every want. Soon her illness gave way to returning health, and after a week or two, Mary was quite well again. (to be continued)

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When the grain was ripe in Jesus' time, men went through the fields and cut it with big, curved knives that were called scythes. Then they gathered it into bundles and tied it. Of course some of the ears of grain fell to the ground and were not gathered into the bundles. Girls and women who were poor and needed food were allowed to walk along behind the men and gather these ears of grain. This was called gleaning.

## **WORD OF GOD**

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Last Sunday we studied about Christ being the rock. That means that we love and serve someone who is real and we have our faith in someone who can help us. When you face death you are comforted because you believe that Jesus will send an angel to take you to heaven, like He did Lazarus. Now that is a real comfort. It is something good and solid to lean upon and find comfort in. That is like

building your life or house upon a rock. But if you come to die and do not believe there is anyone who will be with you, after you leave this body, and you know your sins are not forgiven, then you are troubled and sad. Your life has been built on the sand. You will be washed away into the arms of the devil. How sad!

We must believe the Bible. We must believe the Word of God. That is so important. We must believe that Jesus will forgive us of our sins. We must believe that He will be with us when death comes to us. We must believe that He will help us to live each day for Him. We must believe that He hears us when we pray. When we read the Bible we must obey it. We do not want to just be a hearer and not a doer of the Word. When your mother or father tells you to do something and you do not do it, then you are in for trouble. Many times you are punished. Yet, sometimes you get by with it and are not punished. But this is not so with God. When God tells us to do something, we should never think we can get by without obeying Him. If we do, we are just deceiving ourselves. We will surely be punished. Those who are in the Church of God are doers of the Word of God. The Word of God is part of the church, so you can paste "Word of God" on no. 2 in your picture. The Word of God is important, as we build the church on our picture.

Our lesson points out about a person looking into the mirror, which is the Bible or Word of God, and then being a forgetful hearer of the Word. So boys and girls, if you read in the Bible about being kind or being a peacemaker, or being loving, and then go on and forget what you read then you are not pleasing the Lord. God wants you to remember what you read and put it in practice.

It might hurt you to be truthful. It is like a sword cutting, yet you must be truthful and honest. Remember the scriptures as you have learned them from a child.

They will make you wise. God's Word will instruct you how to get to heaven.

— Aunt Marie

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**Lesson 2, Oct. 12, 1975**

### **THE WORD OF GOD**

**Matt. 7:24-27; James 1:22-25; Heb. 4:12; 2 Timothy 3:14-17**

Matt. 7:24 Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock:

25 And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.

26 And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand:

27 And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it.

James 1:22 But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

23 For if any be a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass:

24 For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

25 But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed.

Heb. 4:12 For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit and of the joints and marrow, and is a discernor of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

2 Tim. 3:14 But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them;

15 And that from a child thou hast known the holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

16 All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.

17 That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Memory Verse: If ye love me, keep my commandments. John 14:15.

### **QUESTIONS:**

1. Who is like a wise man?
2. Why didn't the wise man's house fall when the rains came and the winds blew?
3. Who is a foolish man?
4. What happened to the house built upon the sand?
5. If we just hear the word and do not do it, what are we doing?
6. Do you think anyone will go to heaven who does not do what the Word of God says?
7. Can you remember what you look like after you have looked in the mirror?
8. Is God's Word like a mirror? Why?
9. Who will be blessed in his deed?
10. What else is the word of God like?
11. What does the word of God divide?
12. It is also a — — — — — of the thoughts and — — — — — of the heart.
13. How long had Timothy known the scriptures?
14. Do you think it is important to know the scriptures? Why?
15. Tell what the scripture is given for.

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Three

Oct. 19

## Mary's Lamb

(continued from last issue)

Now, peace and contentment visited the cottage again. Mary and her mother thanked the good God, who had watched over them, and in the darkest hour removed the trial and sorrow which surrounded them.

"The kind lady has done so much for you, Mary, you must thank her," said the mother one day. "Do you not think so?"

"Oh, certainly. I will go and thank her today!"

"Yes, but that is not enough. It is not enough to thank her with words. You must give to her, who has done so much for you, something in return."

"But, dearest mother, I have nothing. We are so poor. What could I give to the rich countess?"

"Have you not, then, a lamb?"

"My lamb! My good, gentle lamb! Oh, Mother, must I give my lamb?—But yes, I will do it!"

Mary turned away, went to the lamb, and kneeling beside it, wept on its neck.

The mother continued, "Now, Mary, when I return from my work, tell me you

have been to the countess," and she opened the door to go.

Mary ran to her, as if to ask her something, but she turned again, and said, "Yes, mother, you are right. I will take my lamb to the countess."

When her mother was gone, Mary took the lamb and washed it, then arranged its long, woolly curls, tied a new ribbon on its neck, and kissed it many, many times.

Then sorrowfully and seriously, she led it through the village, until she came to the castle, which was built on a hill just beyond.

The countess received her with kindness and pleasure.

After Mary had stammered a few words of thanks, she said, "I have brought a little gift with me."

"For me," said the countess, "I am exceedingly pleased. Give it to me."

Mary went to the door, opened it, and her lamb entered.

"Oh, that is a real living gift. Thank you, dear child! Now you must let me, also, thank you. But does it not make you unhappy to part with your lamb?"

"Oh, yes. I am, indeed, very sad. But—but—"

The countess did not permit her to continue, but conversed with her a long

time about other subjects, and was glad to see by her answers that she was intelligent, and had a good honest heart; that she also knew how to be contented, and even thankful in her humble position in life. After a while she let Mary go home but she kept the lamb.

Although Mary knew how many thanks she owed the kind countess, and that the lamb would never repay her, or be a return for even half the lady had done, she could not but wish in her very heart that she might be permitted to take the lamb back with her.

Now, as alone and sadly she went on her homeward way, she said to herself, "Of what use can my lamb be to that rich lady? She cannot love it. She will not feed it with her own hands, and watch over it as I have done. She is so rich, and has so many lambs! Oh, could she not have given me back my one, dear lamb? But no, she was good to me, and so kind to my poor mother—and I am glad I could give her something in return. I will be satisfied. But how sorrowfully my lamb looked at me in parting! Must I forget it? Shall I never see it again? Oh—Jesus was called a Lamb. Now I know how God felt when He gave Jesus, His Lamb, to come to this world. I must be willing like God, to give my precious lamb."

"You have been a long time in returning, Mary. See, the countess has sent a letter for you to take to the post office," said her mother as Mary entered the house.

This commission the countess gave Mary, to remove her a while from home.

Mary's mother comforted her sorrow regarding the lamb, then sent her away with the letter.

Mary went to the post office. She thought all the time of the faithful companion no longer beside her; and she walked slowly, and her heart was very heavy. She had made a great sacrifice, for the lamb

had been, next to her mother, the joy of her life.

Still she endeavoured to strengthen herself to bear the loss, as she remembered that she had pleased her mother and had done right.

When she returned home, and entered the house, how surprised she was to find two beautiful lambs, side by side! The one she recognized as her own, the other was a stranger. Both were decorated with gay ribbons and wreaths of flowers, and on the neck of each hung a letter.

Mary ran and clasped her mother. Her joy was too great to permit her to speak for a few moments.

At length she said, "Oh, mother, read me the notes."

Mary could now read herself with the assistance of her mother, and she read the letter first which she found on the neck of her own lamb. It was,—

"Dear Friend: I cannot be happy and live without you. I love you all too dearly. For this reason I return to you; and now, if you will let me, I will stay by you always,

And remain your true and faithful  
Lamb"

"Oh, how gladly, how gladly!" exclaimed Mary. "How kind is the good countess!"

Then she read the other note. It said,—

"Dear Mary: The countess will give me to you. I cannot live without her and be happy. I love her too well; therefore, as I belong to you, go with me to the castle; take, also, your own lamb with you, and tell your mother to accompany you, and for the rest, the countess will take care.

Your Second Lamb"

Mary and her mother, and the two lambs, went together to the castle.

The countess took Mary's mother into her service, and had Mary well cared for.

Mary rewarded her kindness by her industry and perseverance, her humility and gentleness, and in the castle of the rich countess she was the same good child she had been in the poor cottage.

After this Mary was never separated from her two lambs. (the end)

— “Bright Pictures from Child Life”  
(translated from German in 1857)

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“Even a child is known by his do-  
ings, whether his work be pure, and  
whether it be right.” Prov. 20:11.

## The Church

“Mother, Debbie said she joined their church today. When can I join the church?”

“Debbie, don’t you remember our lesson about the church? When you are saved you are in the church and belong to Jesus Christ because you are a member of His Body. You are then joined with other members of Christ’s Body, just as soon as you are saved and your sins are forgiven. You don’t need to wait for a future time to join,” Mother explained.

“Then I joined the church when I was saved and became a member of Christ’s body?” asked Lillie.

“Yes, that is true. But remember when you sin that will cut you off from Christ’s Body because all the members of Christ’s body are living free from sin.”

### LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Don’t let your parents down; They brought you up.

Choose your companions with care;  
You become what they are.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Nearly every building has a door. The Church of God has a door. You can paste your door on number 3 on your picture. Our lesson tells us that Jesus is the door.

In our lesson Jesus tells us about the sheepfold. He calls Himself the Shepherd, also. Some people try to climb up the outside wall and get into the sheepfold. There are people who want to come into the Church of God but they do not want to go through the door, which is Christ. They do not want to confess their sins. They will not make it into heaven because Jesus calls them thieves and robbers. We know that no thief or robber will get into heaven. To get into the church, we must go through the door. In our lesson we read that Jesus is the door. He loves His sheep. We are His sheep. He knows each one of us by name. Isn’t that wonderful? If your name is Jack, or Jane, or Marie, or Bill, or Raymond, or Lillie or whatever your name is, Jesus knows you. He will call you into the right paths. When you are tempted by the devil to do wrong and you stop and listen you will hear Jesus telling you that you must not do that. Jesus is the good Shepherd. When you go into the door, which is Christ, and into the sheepfold, you are safe with Him. He will lead you out into a good pasture. He will take care of you. The false shepherd is not good to his sheep. When the false shepherd sees the wolf or the devil coming he will flee and leave you to the mercy of that old wolf, the devil. So we do love the good Shepherd, which is Christ.

Jesus died on the cross for our sins. Jesus took our punishment because sin had to be punished. Wasn’t that wonderful for Him to love us so much? No one can get

to heaven but through Christ. No man can come to God but through Christ. When God sees that we have believed that Jesus died on the cross and took our punishment then we can come to God. So Jesus is the door to go through to come into the presence of God.

Sometimes we put a cross on the door. That means that we come to the cross and go through Christ into the Church of God. He takes away our sins. No sinner is in the House of God. — Aunt Marie

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**Lesson 3, Oct. 19, 1975**

### **"I AM THE DOOR"**

#### **John 10:1-12; 1 John 1-9**

John 10:1 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

2 But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

3 To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

4 And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

5 And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him; for they know not the voice of strangers.

6 This parable spake Jesus unto them; but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

7 Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

8 All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

9 I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

10 The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy. I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

11 I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

12 But he that is a hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

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.

Memory Verse: Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new. 2 Cor. 5:17.

#### **QUESTIONS:**

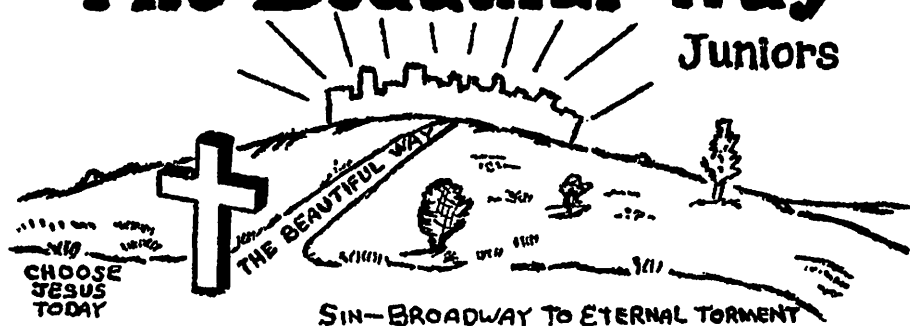
1. What must every building have?
2. Who is the door to the church?
3. What did Jesus call those who tried to get into the sheepfold some other way?
4. The porter will open the door for the — — — — — of the sheep.
5. Will the sheep follow a stranger?
6. Who goes before the sheep?
7. Did the people understand what Jesus told them about the Shepherd and the sheep?
8. Jesus said, I am the door: by Me if any man enter in, he shall be — — — — — . Do you understand this?
9. Why did Jesus come?
10. What does the hireling do?
11. What happens to the sheep when the hireling flees?
12. If we — — — — — our sins, he is — — — — — and — — — — — to forgive our — — — — — .
13. How did Jesus become the door for us?
14. Can sinners be in the Church of God?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Four

Oct. 26

## The Stone Gatherers

The two brothers, Frank and Arthur, both liked to gather pebbles and bright-colored stones. They passed in this way many pleasant hours.

Each one endeavoured to outdo the other in increasing the number, and collecting the greatest variety of beautiful stones. They went often together to the country near the city, and roaming through the fields and sand banks, and over rocky hills, would generally return heavily laden.

It was a bright morning, during their school vacation, that they asked leave of their mother to go to find new stones and pebbles.

The mother assented willingly, and said playfully, "Now the one who is the most industrious, and brings home the most beautiful stones, shall have this new, bright piece of money. And lest you should suffer from hunger and be tempted to bite the stones, you may each take with you a large piece of bread and two rosy apples."

The boys took leave of their mother. They went on their way by the side of a

stream where they had often found smooth, white pebbles, and many bright glittering stones.

They were met by their schoolmate, Charley, who asked if he might accompany them. The boys gladly assented. When they were gone a little distance, Charley exclaimed, "O, I have lost my desk key. I must have drawn it from my pocket with my handkerchief. I must find it! You go on, boys. I will go back and search for it."

Arthur replied, "Oh, no, you have come with us, and we must keep you company. I will go and help you search for the key." And Arthur turned back with Charley, but Frank said, half aloud, —

"What is the key to me? Look for it as long as you please." He went onward, hoping to find the best stones.

The other boys had not gone many rods when Arthur stooped down and exclaimed, "Here is the key, dear Charley! I have found it. Here it is!" Charley thanked Arthur, and took the key.

As they went onward, they saw a poor little boy — a sand seller — speaking to Frank.

Frank had taken out his bread and apples, and was eating as he went along.

From the earnest, sad look of the poor little boy, one could guess what he was saying to Frank. Frank, however, took no notice of him, shook his head, and moved off with quickened pace, as if he wished to rid himself of the beggar as soon as possible.

The poor boy went sorrowfully onward till he came to Arthur and Charley. Arthur gladly put into his hand the largest share of his slice of bread, and an apple, and Charley drew from his vest pocket a piece of money, with which he had intended to buy something to eat, and gave it to the hungry little sand seller.

"Now," said Charley, "you know all the places about here. Can you show us any spot where we may find pretty, bright-colored stones?"

"Oh, yes," replied the boy, and he guided them to a large pit, not far from the road side, from which sand had been taken.

Frank had run onward so fast, that he did not hear the boys cry out to him to come back.

The little sand seller thanked the good-hearted boys many times, as he left them.

They found in the pit beautiful stones of every description. Some were partly crystallized, others bright colored, of many hues. They filled all their pockets, as well as the baskets they carried for the purpose.

It was now time to return home. They climbed out of the sand pit, and went their way by the brook side, till they were come to the city.

As they entered the house, they found Frank telling his mother they had run away from him. Then Charley related all which had taken place.

Then he gave all his beautiful stones to Arthur, and said, "I do not need them. Do take them. They will give you so much pleasure. I am so happy that you found my key again for me, I wish for nothing else!" And Charley went home.

Frank had found only common stones and returning home, had thrown them half away, disappointed and angry at his bad success.

Arthur had many beautiful stones. He received from his mother the promised bright silver piece and also, a loving kiss for his kind-hearted care for the poor little sand seller. Frank was vexed and disappointed.

The next day, Charley came again, bringing a long wide box, nicely made and divided off by many shelves.

Charley said, "My father once had a cabinet of minerals. He has now only this box, in which they were arranged. He gave the box to me, and I wish to present it to a right good, industrious stone gatherer. But who? One of you? Yes, to you, dear Arthur!"

— Bright Pictures from Child Life  
(translated from German in 1857)

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#### WHAT WOULD PLEASE GOD?

Anna was playing with her friends, Alice and Jean. Anna's mother called to her to come in. The girls whispered to Anna, "Don't answer. Act as if you did not hear your mother call." What should Anna do to please God?

Henry was playing marbles with some boys. A marble rolled near Henry. It was not his marble. No one was looking. Henry could pick it up and keep it for his own. No one will know, thought Henry. What should he do to please God?

Bella was eating her breakfast. She sat next to the open window. She did not want to drink her milk. Mother got up from the table to get Bella another piece of toast. Bella lifted her glass of milk to the window. She said to herself, "Mother won't know if I throw my milk out of the window." Would Bella please God if she did that?

Do you ever wonder what you should do? Doesn't that "something" inside you tell you to do what is right? That "something" inside you is like God talking to you, isn't it?

Do you think Jesus ever sought God's help about what to do? Yes, he did. Jesus prayed to God to help him know and to do the right. —Sel.

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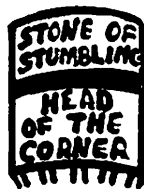
### READING AND EATING

Lorel loved to read. However, she wasn't particular about what she read. She would say with a toss of her head, "I don't care what I'm reading, just so I'm reading!"

Once she made this remark to a friend who asked this startling question, "Are you that way about your food too? You love to eat, but it doesn't matter what you are eating? It might be fruit salad or baked beans, or it might be poison."

Lorel was ashamed. But she saw the point. Some books are like good food— and some are like poison. Put evil books away from you just like you would spit out of your mouth something evil tasting. Your minds and bodies are the temple of the Holy Spirit, and into them should go only that which is pure. —Sel.

### LESSON ILLUSTRATION



-----o-----

Dear Boys and Girls:

In the Bible it speaks of Christ being the "Head of the corner." So Jesus is the Head of the church and He is the "Corner Stone". Nearly every building has a cornerstone, that is, if it is a building

of great importance. So Jesus is the cornerstone of the church. Those who built their own church left Jesus out and refused to make Him the cornerstone. How sad! They rejected Him. The Jews called Jesus an imposter. They stumbled over Him. They did not think that He was truly the Son of God. But that didn't change the fact. Jesus was and still is the Son of God. He is the cornerstone of the church. He is the Head.

Paste on number 4 which says "Head of the Corner".

Our lesson begins with the Apostle Paul writing to the Ephesian Church of God. He pointed them to Christ the cornerstone. He asked them a question, "What is the exceeding greatness of God's power to all that believe in Him? What kind of power did He show to the world?" Then the Apostle Paul answered the question. He said, "God showed his great and mighty power when he raised Jesus from the dead and then he set him at his own right hand in the heavenly places." Wasn't that great power? Just think about the men who rolled a big stone at the grave of Jesus, and set soldiers around it. That didn't make any difference to God. He caused the stone to roll away and the men fell down as dead men. Jesus came back to life and arose from the grave. Isn't that great power? Praise God it is great power! Now we are serving a living Christ. God has set Him upon His right hand in heavenly places. He is far above all the powers in this world. Jesus has more power than our president or any other person in this world. He even has more power than the wicked men that want to harm us.

I read about a policeman in Russia who raised his hand to hit a child of God. He had gone into a house where they were having a secret worship service, to break it up. He saw the elderly woman praying, so he listened. She was praying for God to forgive him and he was surprised that she wasn't praying for herself. He tried

to bring his club down to hit her but someone grabbed his arm. He thought it was some other person holding his arm, but when he turned, he didn't see anyone. He ran from the building. God showed His power to help.

Now God has given Jesus power over the church and made Him the Head. He has power over all things and we are glad that we are His children.

Many stumble over Jesus so He has become a stumbling stone to those who reject Him. They refuse to obey and follow after righteousness or right living. But to us He is the precious cornerstone.

-----o----- Aunt Marie

Lesson 4, Oct. 26, 1975

## HEAD OF THE CORNER

Eph. 1:19-23; Psalms 118:21-23;

Rom. 9:30-33

Eph. 1:19 And what is the exceeding greatness of his (Christ) power to us-ward who believe, according to the working of his mighty power.

20 Which he wrought in Christ, when he raised him from the dead and set him at his own right hand in the heavenly places.

21 Far above all principality, and power, and might, and dominion, and every name that is named, not only in this world, but also in that which is to come:

22 And hath put all things under his feet, and gave him to be the head over all things to the church,

23 Which is his body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all.

Psalms 118:21 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

Rom. 9:30 What shall we say then? That the Gentiles, which followed not after righteousness, have attained to righteousness, even the righteousness which is of faith.

31 But Israel, which followed after the law of righteousness hath not attained to the law of righteousness.

32 Wherefore? Because they sought it not by faith, but as it were by the works of the law. For they stumbled at that stumblingstone:

33 As it is written, Behold, I lay in Sion a stumblingstone and rock of offence: and whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

Memory Verse: Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it; Eph. 5:25.

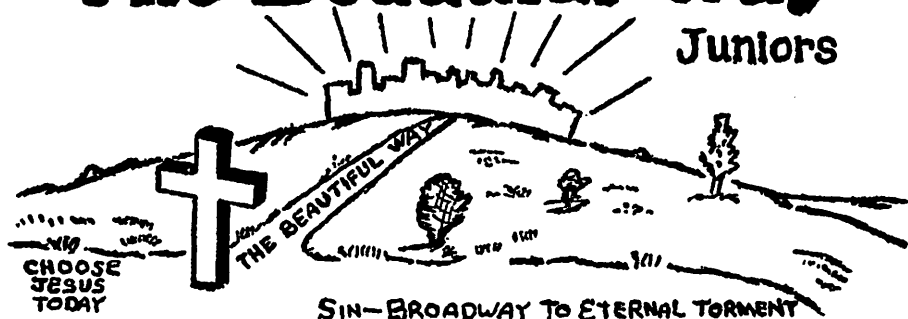
## QUESTIONS:

1. How did God show His great power through Christ?
2. God hath put all ----- under His feet, and gave Him to be the ----- to the church.
3. What is the church? (ver. 23)
4. Who is the stone that the builders refused?
5. Who did refuse Jesus?
6. Are people still refusing the chief cornerstone today? How?
7. Who will not be ashamed?
8. Does God still have great power?
9. Can you tell an instance when God showed His power?
10. Who gave Himself for the church?
11. Would a building be a great building without a cornerstone?
12. Do you believe that Jesus is the Son of God?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Five

Nov. 2

## The Basket of Apples

"Lying lips are abomination to the Lord; but they that deal truly are his (God's) delight." Prov. 12:22.

"May I go on before you, dear father? I will certainly join you in the field."

"But you will see the soldiers long enough to satisfy you—"

"Yes, but I wish to see them march into the city; and I have thought about it so long! Do let me go, father! I will behave myself well."

"Very good. I am glad to give you a pleasure; you may go, and here are two pennies, with which you can buy something on the way. I will come very soon, with your mother and little Mary."

"O, thank you! thank you! Goodbye!" Thus saying, Leonard ran from the house. With quick steps he hastened through the streets, till he came to the city gates.

He stood still. Already he heard in the distance the ringing, martial music. He listened delighted.

The music came nearer. He saw soldiers marching toward the city. His little body glowed with pleasure as he caught sight of the bright helmets, glancing in the sunbeams. In one long, unbrok-

en line the regiment approached, surrounded by a noisy, buzzing crowd.

Leonard stood reflecting which would be the best place to take in following the soldiers to the parade ground—if he should go on the right or left side, behind or before—when a little boy came across the street, panting under the weight of a basket of apples. He placed his burden on the ground, under the tree by which Leonard stood.

He drew a deep sigh as he took his place beside the basket; and, with a troubled glance, looked first at the coming soldiers, then at his basket; then he seemed to be searching for something along the street by which he came.

Leonard saw the apples; they looked so rosy and tempting, that he decided to spend one of his pennies for apples. He drew near to the boy, who was still intently gazing into the crowded street, and who might have been a year older than Leonard, and said,—

"How many apples shall I have for a penny?"

"Four," came the reply.

"Can't you give me five?"

"No, I cannot."

"Well, then, give me four! But why do you make us such a sad face?"

"Oh, I lost, on the way coming here, the cushion which I place on my head to carry my basket; and if I do not find it again, I shall be whipped when I go home."

"You poor boy!"

"If any one would stay a moment by my basket, I could go and look for my cushion."

"Then go! go quickly, and look for your cushion. I will stay by your basket of apples."

"Will you really do it?"

"Certainly! I won't stir from the basket till you return."

"O, I am so glad!"

"But come back quickly."

The boy ran off, and was soon lost in the crowd. Leonard stood by the apple basket and thought to himself, "The poor boy! I hope, though, he will find the cushion soon. Now I must go behind the soldiers. But, then, what of that! I can see them march by, and I shall be on the field soon enough to see them exercise."

With loud music, the soldiers now entered the city gates.

The crowd preceding them was so great, that it seemed as if they must make their way by force.

The noise and laughter of the crowd mingled with the beat of drums, the ringing music, and tramp of the soldiers' feet.

Suddenly, a cushion flew into the apple basket.

"Now," thought Leonard, as he examined it, "the boy will soon follow."

The soldiers marched by—they were out of sight; but the fruit boy did not appear.

The crowd following had also passed along; it was now quite still in the streets.

Leonard still stood by the basket of apples. He looked longingly on every side for the boy; but he was not to be seen. He did not return, notwithstanding his cushion had been there a long time.

What should Leonard do? Should he leave the apple basket alone?

No! he could not do that. He had promised the boy he would stay by the basket till he returned.

But, then, the soldiers! Should he forego the long anticipated enjoyment? And should he lose it when within reach?

But if he went away, the basket of apples might be stolen. So he thought to himself, uncertain what to do.

"But," said he, "the boy must come soon," and he remained at the post to which he had bound himself.

At last, wearied, he laid the cushion on the ground, and seated himself on it beside the basket of apples, with a long-drawn "Oh!"

The people passing by looked at the well-dressed boy beside the apple basket with astonishment. Many recognized him, and wondered that the merchant's son should have become an apple seller, or that his rich father could permit him to be in such a position.

Leonard, who saw these persons observing him, blushed, and looked on the ground. Yet still he would not go away; he would not break his word.

He braved even the curious glances of the passers-by with patience.

Some of his schoolmates, going along, exclaimed, "How many apples for a penny, Leonard?"

Leonard, taking their play in earnest, replied, "Four."

One of the boys came near and bought some apples. The others were amused at this, and bought apples also.

The apples speedily decreased, while the pennies increased.

Leonard saw three persons enter at the city gate. They were his father, mother, and sister, Mary.

"Why there sits our Leonard, by an apple basket!" exclaimed Mary.

The father and mother looked with astonishment, went up to Leonard, and heard from him who the real apple seller

was; and of his weary watching, from which he hoped every moment to be freed.

His parents could but laugh. They thought it right for him to remain there, however, and his father said,—

"Good! my son. Now stay here, for a promise must be kept. When we come again, if you are still here, we will take you home. Am I not right?"

"Oh, yes! but——"

"Now sell all the apples you can, and then the time will not seem too long."

His parents and sister went away. The good boy's heart beat quickly, and the tears came to his eyes.

Little Mary came running back: "Do give me a penny's worth of apples, dear Leonard."

Leonard gave her four and took the penny.

"Shall I stay with you, you good brother?"

"Oh, yes—but no! Go, and enjoy yourself right well. I shall certainly come soon."

Mary ran away, and Leonard was alone.

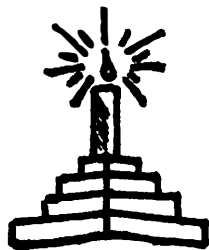
(to be continued)

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Stand for some thing; Or you'll fall for anything.

Treasure your time. Don't spend it; invest it.

### LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

The other night a mother and father came to my house to have their evening

worship with me. I was so thankful for that. We all said verses around. One boy said, "God said, let there be light and there was light." Isn't that wonderful? What would we do without light? God spoke the sun into existence thousands of years ago and it is still giving light just like God said for it to. Sometimes, when it is cloudy and dark for a number of days, we love to see the sun break forth and shine. I also read that in the West Indies islands, the natives love the bright moonlight. They sing, play and really live when the moon shines bright. When it is dark, they are mournful and depressed. But when they first begin to see the moon make a sliver of brightness, they all make a joyful sound. So everyone likes the light, except for those whom the Bible says love darkness, because their deeds are evil. The Bible tells us not to have any "fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them." Eph. 5:11.

We are happy today because we can have a big light on our building. It is on the top. It always shines out. You can paste the light on your picture. The light shines out over the whole world. The name of Jesus is spoken all over the world. Yet there may be some places where not much is known about Jesus. We must get the good news to them that Jesus has come and will forgive every person of their sins, who truly repents. Isn't that wonderful? Then we are being workers for Jesus, or, lights in this world for Him.

Our lesson tells us that Jesus said, "I am the light of the world." If we believe Jesus to be the light then we will be "children of light".

When Jesus was here He went down to the city of Capernaum, which was on the seacoast. It had been foretold by the prophets that He would go down there. Isn't it wonderful to know that what was spoken of Jesus hundreds of years before, came to pass? Just so,

when the Bible says that the world will come to an end, it will happen. Anyway, when Jesus went down there, those people were sad and sat in darkness. They were troubled because of their sins. They wanted help in their souls. Jesus told them to repent of their sins for the kingdom of heaven was at hand. They began to repent. They saw the light and they understood that Jesus was the Christ. They were happy. They came out of the darkness and Jesus saved them. Wasn't that wonderful? — Aunt Marie

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## Lesson 5, Nov. 2, 1975

### CHRIST IS THE LIGHT

**John 8:12; John 12:32-36; Matthew 4:13-17; John 1:4; Eph. 5:14**

John 8:12 Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

John 12:32 And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me.

33 This he said, signifying what death he should die.

34 The people answered him, We have heard out of the law that Christ abideth forever: and how sayest thou, The Son of man must be lifted up? who is this Son of man?

35 Then Jesus said unto them, Yet a little while is the light with you. Walk while ye have light, lest darkness come upon you: for he that walketh in darkness knoweth not whither he goeth.

36 While ye have light, believe in the light, that ye may be the children of light.

Matt. 4:13 And leaving Nazareth, he came and dwelt in Capernaum, which is upon the seacoast, in the borders of Zabulon and Nephthalim:

14 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying,

15 The land of Zabulon, and the land of Nephthalim, by the way of the sea, beyond Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles;

16 The people which sat in darkness saw great light; and to them which sat in the region and shadow of death light is sprung up.

17 From that time Jesus began to preach, and to say, Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

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

Eph. 5:14 Wherefore he saith, Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light.

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

### QUESTIONS:

1. Who said "I am the light of the world?"
2. If we follow Him we will not walk in — — — — —.
3. To what was Jesus referring when He said, "If I be lifted up"?
4. Did people know who Jesus was?
5. Why are we to walk while we have light?
6. What light must we believe in to be children of light?
7. Who prophesied that Jesus would go to Capernaum?
8. Who saw a great light?
9. What did Jesus preach?
10. In whose life is the light of men?
11. Do you know what this means?
12. What does the verse mean that says "Awake thou that sleepest"?
13. Does "arise from the dead" mean those who are in the graves?
14. Why did Jesus come to the world?
15. How can you be a light in the world?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Six

Nov. 9

## The Basket of Apples

(continued from last issue)

Many persons came to buy apples from Leonard, so that he had but few left in the basket, and his pockets were heavy with the money he had received.

Now he heard the firing on the field. One shot followed another and every moment it seemed to him he could not stay—he must run away; but he remained beside the basket.

A police officer passed by, holding by the arm a boy, whom he led through the city gates.

Leonard looked at the boy. It was the owner of the basket of apples.

Longingly he looked toward Leonard, but the policeman would not let him go.

"What can have happened to the poor boy? Certainly, he cannot have been stealing! Oh, no! that I will not believe! I will still remain here—he may yet come." So thought Leonard, while the boy was being led to the watch house in the city.

A long, long time passed. Leonard had nearly sold all the remaining apples and there were but four in the basket.

Suddenly the fruit boy came running back to Leonard.

Both boys stood an instant gazing at each other.

"Where have you been staying so long?" asked Leonard.

"Oh, I have been so unfortunate! I went away into the crowd and had not gone far before I saw my cushion lying on the earth. I jumped to pick it up; the crowd pushed me, and trod on me. I endeavored for a long time to get on my feet, and at length succeeded, when a big boy snatched the cushion from my hand, and threw it over the heads of the people; this was just when the crowd was the thickest, and the soldiers and people entered the city gates. I could not go back. I could not get out of the crowd. I was marched onward in spite of myself a long distance, 'till we came to where the road widened; then I tried to free myself. I had almost worked my way out of the crowd, when I was seized by a policeman, and taken to the side of the road. There he held me 'till all the soldiers and people had passed by—this took a long time. Then I heard from the policeman that he believed I was in the midst of the people to beg and steal. I related to him the story of my losing my cushion, and he said, 'Oh, yes, I understand that!' I thought he meant by these words that I could go. I started

off when he caught me and told me to stand still. Just then a friend of his came up and talked with him. I became impatient. I thought of you. I wished to go. I was innocent. I ran away, but the man caught me again, and gave me blows on the ear; then he took me to the watch house, through all the streets. After we were there, he believed what I said, and let me go. See! there he stands by the gate, looking at us!"

"You have suffered enough today."

"Oh, yes! but you—have you eaten all my apples?"

"Eaten!"

"Or given them away?"

"There are four left. I will buy them."

"Yes, but all the others?"

"They are already sold."

"Sold, how?"

"Don't you believe me?"

"Oh, yes, but sold! Did you sell my apples?"

"Certainly, and here you have the money. Count it over and see if it be quite right."

The fruit boy knew not what to say in his delight, or how to thank Leonard for his kindness. He grasped his hand and said, "Oh, how glad my poor mother will be!"

"You will sell me the four remaining apples?"

"Sell them! Oh, take them. Don't give me the money."

"No, no! I will give you, also, a very large penny. There—"

"Why! how! it is my cushion."

"It was thrown here on the basket, beside me; that is the best penny I have for you."

Leonard was just about to run off, when he saw his parents and sister approaching. They had left the field early on his account.

The fruit boy went thankfully away with his empty basket, and Leonard, with

a light heart, accompanied his parents home.

They told him, on the morrow another regiment would be on the field, and gave him permission to be present.

This delighted Leonard extremely; and his father and mother were also pleased at his conduct that day, and loved him better for the self-denial he had shown in watching over the basket of apples. (the end)

— "Bright Pictures from Child Life"  
(translated from German in 1857)

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#### KINDNESS TO A FOREIGNER

"Has Granny gone over to see the Pozechs again?" asked Kathy, home from school. "I don't know why she's always helping them—they talk funny and eat funny things. They aren't even Americans."

"I'm ashamed of my little girl for saying that," said Mother. "Your grandfather came to America from another country and people helped him. It isn't how you talk or what you eat that makes you an American; it's what is in your heart. Just last Sunday you heard the story of how Jesus healed the centurion's servant. The centurion was a man of another race, but Jesus saw that what was in his heart was good, and He loved him. You can never imagine Jesus being unkind to anyone just because he looked, or acted different from Him."

Kathy's cheeks were pink. "I'm ashamed of myself, too, Mother," she said. "I believe I'll go over and play with Mary Pozech. She probably could teach me some interesting new games."

There were many olive trees in Jesus' land. When the olives were ripe, people climbed the trees and beat the boughs with big sticks. This made the olives tumble to the ground. Some of the workers stood on the ground and picked up the olives.

Dear Boys and Girls:

There is a book of records in the church. But that book is kept up in heaven. Man doesn't keep that record. The last part of our lesson tells us that someday that book will be opened and if our name is in that book then we will be able to go to heaven.

How do we get our names written in that book? We sure want it there do we not? Well, we must be "born again". To be "born again" we must come to Jesus and ask Him to forgive us of our sins and then we must turn away from our sins. We are then a new person. I have known boys and girls who were naughty and hateful but when they gave their hearts to Jesus and wept, asking the Lord to forgive them of their sins, then they were different. They were kind and obeyed their parents. Boys and girls, it doesn't hurt you to obey your parents. It is beautiful to see a boy or girl obeying their parents and being kind and gentle. God loves those who act this way. Just as soon as you repent and are saved then God writes your name in the book of life up in heaven. You can paste your name up in the book of life on number six.

Our lesson is about the children of Israel sinning, while Moses was up in the mountain talking to God. God wrote the Ten Commandments on stone. Moses was gone so long that the people decided they would make themselves a god. They made a golden calf. This was a terrible sin. God had been good to them. He had brought them out of Egypt where the king made them work hard and was so cruel to them. They had broken the first commandment that God had written for them. He had told them that they were not to worship any

other god but Him only. Now they brought their gold and made a golden calf. They made offerings to that golden calf and then drank and played. They were having a big time, they thought, until Moses appeared on the mountainside. Oh, Moses was so sad. This was a terrible sin that they had committed. God had been so good to them and now they were dancing around a golden calf and worshipping it. How terrible! They had broken the first commandment so Moses just threw the tables of stone on which the commandments were written and broke them. He was afraid that God wouldn't forgive them. He prayed and asked God to blot his name off the book of life instead of them. But God told him that He would blot out the one who had sinned.

— Aunt Marie

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Lesson 6, Nov. 9, 1975

## THE BOOK OF LIFE

Psa. 87:5, 6; Phil. 4:4; Exodus 32:3-6, 19, 30-33, 35; Rev. 20:12, 15

Psa. 87:5 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the Highest himself shall establish her.

6 The Lord shall count, when he writeth up the people, that this man was born there. Selah.

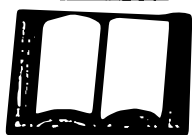
Phil. 4:4 Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice.

Exodus 32:3 And all the people brake off the golden earrings which were in their ears and brought them unto Aaron.

4 And he received them at their hand, and fashioned it with a graving tool, after he had made it a molten calf: and they said, These be thy gods, O Israel, which brought thee up out of the land of Egypt.

5 And when Aaron saw it, he built an altar before it; and Aaron made proclamation, and said, To-morrow is a feast to the Lord.

BOOK  
OF  
LIFE



6 And they rose up early on the morrow, and offered burnt offerings, and brought peace offerings; and the people sat down to eat and to drink, and rose up to play.

19 And it came to pass, as soon as he came nigh unto the camp, that he saw the calf, and the dancing: and Moses' anger waxed hot, and he cast the tables out of his hands, and brake them beneath the mount.

30 And it came to pass on the morrow, that Moses said unto the people, Ye have sinned a great sin: and now I will go up unto the Lord; peradventure I shall make an atonement for your sin.

31 And Moses returned unto the Lord, and said, Oh, this people have sinned a great sin, and have made them gods of gold.

32 Yet now, if thou wilt forgive their sin—; and if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book which thou hast written.

33 And the Lord said unto Moses, whosoever hath sinned against me, him will I blot out of my book.

35 And the Lord plagued the people, because they made the calf, which Aaron made.

Rev. 20:12 And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works.

15 And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire.

Memory Verse: And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the

holy city, and from the things which are written in this book. Rev. 22:19.

## QUESTIONS:

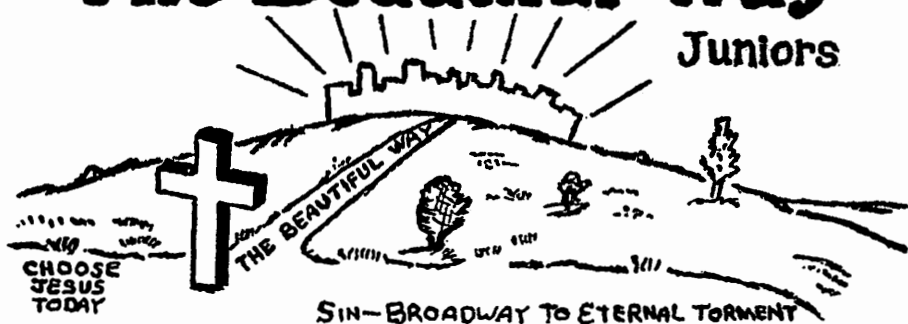
The following are "Fill In The Blank" type questions.

1. Of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was — — — — in her.
2. The Lord shall count, . . . that this man was — — — — there.
3. — — — — — in the Lord always, and again I say, — — — — —.
4. The people brake off the golden — — — — — . . . and brought them to — — — — —.
5. And he fashioned it with a graving tool, after he made it a — — — — —.
6. Aaron . . . built an — — — — —, and said, Tomorrow is a — — — — — to the — — — — —.
7. And the people sat down to — — — — and to — — — — — and to — — — — —.
8. Moses . . . cast the — — — — — out of his hands, and — — — — — them.
9. Moses said to the people, Ye have — — — — — a great — — — — —.
10. The Lord said, Whosoever hath sinned, him will I — — — — — out of my — — — — —.
11. I saw the dead . . . stand before God; and the — — — — — were opened.
12. Another book was opened, which is the — — — — —.
13. Whosoever was not found written in the — — — — — of life was — — — — — into the — — — — — of — — — — —.
14. If any man shall take away from the — — — — — of the — — — — —, God shall take away his part out of the — — — — — of — — — — —.
15. Only those who are — — — — — again have their names in the — — — — — of — — — — —.

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Seven

Nov. 16

## The Ice-Crusted River

"The way of the fool is right in his own eyes; but he that hearkeneth unto counsel is wise." Prov. 12:15.

"You cannot go out skating today; it is Sunday. You must go to meeting. You know you were not there last Sunday. Go! and when you return home you shall tell me what the preacher has said. Are you quite ready? Then hasten; the bells are ringing!"

So said the mother to her son Claud, who went at once, with his Bible in hand, from the house.

Before going to church he thought he would see if the ice yet remained in the river; for the weather had been mild for a week, and the snow and ice were fast melting away. Every day, it was thought there would be a breaking up of the river ice.

The river was still frozen over; and Claud saw persons crossing it on either side. He went along the bank, up the river; the more he looked at its frozen surface, the more inviting it seemed to him. He thrust his Bible into his coat pocket, that it might be out of his way. Much rather would he have remained on

the ice than have gone to church to listen to the preaching, as his mother requested.

"I can go to church often enough! the church will always remain where it is. But the ice! that may be gone by tomorrow; and I wish to go on the ice so much today! But I dare not go here; someone might see me, and tell my mother I was not at church! I will soon find a better place."

With these thoughts he continued up the river, till he had gone quite beyond the city gates. He wished to enjoy, undisturbed and alone, his fun on the ice.

At last, when he was quite out of sight of the people crossing the river, he said, "Now I am far enough from the city, and from the church; now for a good slide!"

He sprang on the ice so hard that it cracked under him, and frightened away a flock of ravens who were seeking food.

Claud continued onwards up the river, gradually sloping his course towards the middle of the stream.

At a considerable distance from the city, on the river bank, stood a hunter's house. Out of this house came a boy, dressed in a Sunday suit. It was Henry,

the hunter's son. He was going to church in the city.

He stood listening attentively a moment, as he left the house, thinking he had heard the report of a cannon.

"Can that be the breaking up of the ice? No! it cannot be that; for father says the ice is firm as the hills! But what could it be?"

He looked thoughtfully a moment over the frozen river. "Shall I go over? That way is much nearer to the church. By the bank it is a long way, and it is now late. Father said I must make haste if I wished to get to church in season. Yes—see! there goes someone over the river! He is coming this way. I can go also; yes, I'll cross over the river, and shall be all the sooner in the church."

And Henry went on the ice. It cracked under his feet as he proceeded, but he thought to himself, "Well, the ice always cracks when one walks over it; but it is firm as the hills."

In the middle of the river, Claud and Henry met together. They knew each other; for Claud had often been to the hunter's house with his parents.

They stood still, and talked a moment together; then Henry said, "Goodbye. I must go, for I am going to church."

"What?" replied Claud, "going to church! I was going. I have my Bible in my pocket."

And he rapped with his fingers on the book in his pocket, as he continued: "But I had much rather stay and slide on the ice. Stay with me! You can go often enough to church."

"I, too, like to skate and slide on the ice," said Henry; "but I like to go to church, and I would not, on any account, stay and play when I was sent to church! It would make my father unhappy; and God would not be pleased with such a sin. Come with me, Claud! Come! Let's go now."

Henry took Claud's arm and endeavoured to draw him along, but Claud pulled himself away, and said, "Go alone! I won't go!"

The ice cracked louder than before. Henry had gone a few steps when Claud called, "Here, come back an instant; I have something I want to say to you."

Henry returned, and Claud said, "If you see my mother and tell her you found me on the ice, I will—"

The ice now began to move and tremble under their feet. Claud stumbled and fell. A terrible rumbling noise was heard. The ice cracked and split. The water gushed out and streamed over the ice. A few rods beyond the boys, it was even more fearful—the ice was fast separating in masses.

Henry's first thought was to run to the bank, which was somewhat distant; but he could not leave Claud. He caught him and lifted him up; but Claud could not stand, and sank groaning and gasping in the midst of ice and water.

Henry again endeavored to lift him, but he was too heavy; he exerted himself till the large drops of moisture stood on his face. In an agony of terror and uncertainty, he stood watching Claud. He wished to save himself; but how could he leave Claud alone! The ice was breaking up fast and moving rapidly onward.

Henry saw, at last, that he could not save Claud. He thought by hastening to the land he might obtain assistance. He cried out to Claud, "God help you! I cannot!" and went a few steps by springing on the blocks of ice; but it was now, for him, too late: the ice had separated so widely, that it was impossible to proceed. The water was rushing wildly, bearing masses of ice which would crack and split with great force against each other.

(to be continued)

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Guard your thoughts. What you think, You are.

"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths."

Prov. 3:5,6.

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### GOD ANSWERS PRAYER

In the days of the great depression, no one had any money. Men and boys sometimes hitched rides on freight trains when they wanted to travel.

Two friends decided they would ride a freight train to a certain city. One of the boy's mother was a Christian. She begged her son not to go. She had a great fear for his safety. But the boys went on.

While they were waiting for the train to come by, they grew sleepy. "If we lie with our heads close to the rails, we will hear the train when it is coming!" one of them said. Both went soundly off to sleep.

The mother at home was very burdened for her son. "Oh, God," she prayed, "Please be merciful to my son, and spare his life."

All at once the boy whose mother was praying, woke up. He looked over at his friend. The friend was dead. A train had passed and killed him. The boy knew his life had been spared because his mother was praying for him.

— T. Sprague

### LESSON ILLUSTRATION



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Dear Boys and Girls:

Don't you think our lessons about the church are wonderful? The church is not the building, but it is the people who are saved, or who are Christians. Each one that is saved is a member of the body of Christ, as our lesson says. Your body

has eyes, a nose, feet, arms, legs, etc., but you have just one body. So the ones who are saved are each a different member, but there is still just one church, or one building or body. When you look at a building, you see many bricks or stones, but yet, you see only one building. In our memory verse, we notice that those who are saved are called, "lively stones". In our picture we have a building which represents, or is called the Church of God. It is one building with many "lively stones". The stones are members in the building of God. They are not dead in sins but alive in God. Their sins have been forgiven. How wonderful! God wants us to understand what the Church of God is and what God wants us to do. So He has pictured it as a building.

When you are filled with the Holy Spirit and are the Lord's child, He will give you a gift. There are many different gifts. God wants us to use these gifts to help others and be workers for Him. Each of us are to be busy for the Lord. God wants us to use what gifts we have for Him. If you can sing, God wants you to sing good songs that will be a help to others. God has given you a mind. God wants you to use that mind to learn Bible verses. Hide the word of God in your heart. One verse is always precious to me. It is, "Thy word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against thee." Psa. 119:11. That is important. If you know the Word, it will help you not to sin against the Lord. Memorize the Word. You are a member in the building of God. God has set you there and you want to be a "lively" member. Use the talents God has given you. God wants you to be a kind member in the body. God wants you to be peaceful. "Blessed are the peacemakers," Jesus has told us.

In our lesson there are gifts of miracles, teaching, helps, healings, prophets, etc. All of us can come under the gift of

"helps". We can be helpful to the work of God. We can do what the Lord tells us to do and we will be a member in the body of Christ. We are all in one body and so we are closely put together. When one suffers, all of us suffer. We pray for the one who is sad, or is sick. We love everyone.

— Aunt Marie

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**Lesson 7, Nov. 16, 1975**

## **GOD SETS THE MEMBERS**

**1 Cor. 12:1, 28; 4-14, 26**

I Cor. 12:1 Now concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant.

28 And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, governments, diversities of tongues.

4 Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit.

5 And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord.

6 And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all.

7 But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal.

8 For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit;

9 To another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit;

10 To another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues:

11 But all these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit, dividing to every man severally as he will.

12 For as the body is one, and hath many members and all the members of that one body, (or building) being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

13 For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

14 For the body is not one member, but many.

26 And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honored, all the members rejoice with it.

Memory Verse: Ye also, as lively stones, are built up a spiritual house . . . to offer up spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God, by Jesus Christ. I Pet. 2:5.  
**QUESTIONS:**

1. What are some of the gifts named in the lesson?

2. Are they all the same gifts?

3. What does "differences of administrations" mean?

4. What does "diversities of operations" mean?

5. Who works in all the gifts?

6. God gives the manifestation of the Spirit to — — — — — withal.

7. Name the different gifts the Spirit gives.

8. What do you think "dividing to every man severally as he will" means?

9. How many members does the body have?

10. What makes you a member, or part, of God's church?

11. How many Spirits does God have?

12. How many churches does God have?

13. Can you see how there are many members but only one body?

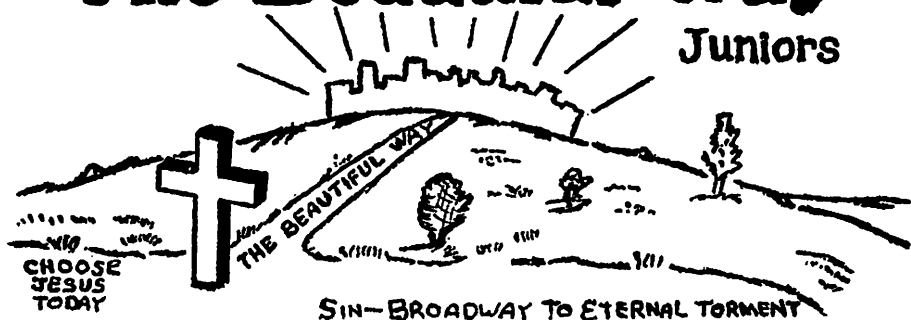
14. What does it mean to be "lively stones"?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Eight

Nov. 23

## The Ice-Crusted River

(continued from last issue)

Everything was in commotion; the blocks of ice floated widely apart, and the wild waves foamed over them.

Henry saw it was impossible to spring over the ice. He remained standing on a block, which was quite large. In anguish and terror he looked towards the shore to see if there was a hope of being discovered and saved.

He saw a few persons on the bank of the river, but knew, in the wild rushing of the waters, with the agitation of the masses of ice, it would be impossible that they would distinguish him. Henry cried aloud; but the crashing ice and the roaring waves seemed to mock his agony.

The block of ice on which he stood now cracked, and Henry, with difficulty, retained his foothold on the piece which remained to him, over which the water dashed continually.

Seemingly distant, he saw the bridge which crossed the river near the town. He thought if he were not crushed by the blocks of ice, or swept away by the rushing waters, he should surely be dashed in pieces against the pier. He could see only death before him.

He regarded it as certain. He looked in vain for Claud; the foaming water and glittering masses were all he could distinguish. He thought of God, and remembered he had been told, in the hour of need, to call on Him. The hymn his mother had taught him that morning came to his mind.—

Glory to Thee, who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me while I slept;  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall  
wake,  
I may of endless life partake.  
Lord, I my vows to thee renew:—  
Refresh my soul, as morning dew;  
Guard my first spring of thought  
and will,  
And with thyself my spirit fill.

Many people had assembled on the bridge, near the city, to watch the breaking up of the ice.

Huge masses of ice were forcing their way down the river, through the piles which sustained the bridge. The great force with which the blocks of ice crashed against each other shook even the heavy piles, but they stood firm. The ice blocks would break, the waters dash up and foam, and then all would whirl away through the piles down the stream.

There seemed to be no end to the large masses of the ice, which constantly came, one after the other, threatening to sweep all before them.

The people assembled on the bridge saw a block of ice nearing, on which seemed to lie something black. A little farther off, to the left, they also discovered another moving mass of the same description. "What could be on the ice? A flock of ravens? The ravens would not rest so quietly when the river was thus agitated."

The two strange blocks of ice approached. The attention of the crowd was directed towards the first, on which was seen quite faintly, a boy lying. The people cried aloud, as they saw his fearful peril. But to help him, how was it possible?

The block of ice cracked and split; they heard his shriek of agony. They saw the ice rush against the pier; saw the waters dash and foam over the spot. The boy was no longer to be seen: he was gone—gone forever!

The other block of ice was now in sight. On it stood a boy striving to keep a foothold by rocking to and fro. The boy stretched out his arms, and cried aloud to the people above, "Help, help!"

A murmur, then a cry ran through the crowd. Suddenly a heavy cable was swung over the head of the boy, who was fortunate enough to grasp it. The cable was pulled up; the block of ice on which the boy had been standing dashed against the pier, and was shivered to atoms. The boy clung desperately to the rope, and was lifted in the air. In a moment he was safe! Safely he stood on the bridge.

"Who was it?" Henry, the hunter's son.

The good sailor, who, in going with his cable over the bridge that day, had not thought to save a life, and now took the exhausted boy in his arms, and carried him to his father's house.

The thanks of the boy and his parents were all the reward he would receive.

There was mourning and weeping in the house from which Claud had departed that day.

Often Claud's mother wandered by the river side, trusting that her boy's sin had been forgiven, and that she might meet him again in the world where temptation and sorrow are banished forever!

— "Bright Pictures from Child Life"

Translated from German in 1857.

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### THE WRONG KIND OF HELP

Some people in the next block were having a garage sale. There were all sorts of things around the garage. Little things were laid out on tables. Little pieces of paper with prices written on them were pasted to the things.

Dick and Bobby looked over all the little things. There was a knife that Dick wanted. It had three blades and a little pair of scissors. But the price tag said twenty-five cents. Dick had only a nickel. He went on and looked at something else.

After a while Dick came back to the knife. Now the price tag said five cents. They must have changed the price, he thought. He paid his nickel and took the knife.

On the way home Bobby ran up. "I sure helped you!" he said. "Those price tags came off real easy. I took the one off the knife and put it on a jar of marbles. The price on the marbles was five cents, so I put that tag on the knife."

"That was the wrong kind of help," said Dick. "That was cheating. Now I will have to take the knife back."

"Don't be so silly!" Bobby told him.

I wonder if I am silly, thought Dick. But he knew in his heart that he would always be sorry if he kept that knife. God would not be pleased with him if he

kept it. So he went back to the garage sale.

"I paid a nickel for this knife, but someone had changed the price on it," he said. "It should have been twenty-five cents. Will you take it back and give me back my nickel? I don't have twenty more cents, or I would give it to you and keep the knife."

The woman who was selling the things looked surprised. She could not think of what to say. But she took the knife and gave Dick a nickel.

A man standing near by asked Dick, "Did you change the price tag?"

"No, sir!" said Dick. "My friend did it when I was not looking. He told me after I bought the knife. He thought he was helping me. He does not go to Sunday school. His parents are not Christians. He did not know that he was cheating and would not please God."

"I will buy the knife for you," said the man. "Every time you look at it, remember that it pays to please God."

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Don't fill up on this world's crumbs;  
Feed your soul on the living Bread.

Walls of Salvation	Walls of Salvation
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Dear Boys and Girls:

In the days when the Bible was written, the people lived in cities that had big walls around them. These walls were to keep them from attack by their enemies. The Bible mentions that the city of God, or the Church of God, has walls. Our lesson calls the walls of the church, "Salvation," and the gates, "Praise". Since this day is close to Thanksgiving, you can name some things to praise God for. No wonder the prophet Isaiah said, "Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee." We have something to rejoice about. We

are surrounded with great big walls. The walls are so high that the devil can't climb over them. The devil is on the outside. He may yell so loud that we can hear him, but he can't come in. He can't walk through the gate that is called, "Praise". We are happy inside of the walls of the church. Outside of the city of God there is darkness and the lesson calls it "gross darkness". That is a terrible and great darkness. Those who are outside of the city are groping around, but we that are saved are inside the walls of salvation and we have light. God's glory is upon us. We can sing the songs of God and rejoice. We are safe from the devil. He can't touch our soul and cause us to do wrong as long as we stay inside of the city. We live in a strong city. Our city is built upon a rock. We live in a "high tower". We have power, strength, and we know in whom we trust. God is in our midst to help us and bless us.

We feel sad about those who are walking around on the outside who are in darkness. We sing and praise the Lord. We open the gates of "Praise" and invite others to come in, but not very many today are coming in. How sad! We need to pray for them.

In verse 22 of our lesson, we read that the building is a "habitation of God through the Spirit". Now a habitation is a place that someone lives in. We live in the building of God. God lives there too. The building of God is made up of all the souls of those who are saved. Salvation makes us part of the building or temple of God. God lives in our hearts. Before Jesus came, the Spirit of God lived among the children of Israel in a tabernacle. Then later, Solomon built a temple of stone and the Spirit of God moved into that temple. Today the Spirit of God lives in our hearts. Do you remember in one of our first lessons we studied about the Holy Spirit coming into the hearts of the 120 that were waiting at Jerusalem on the Day of Pente-

cost? Well, at last the Spirit of God could dwell in the hearts of those who have had their sins forgiven. One verse tells us that the "Spirit of truth . . . shall be in you". Isn't that wonderful? So we are in the Church of God and have walls of protection around us to keep us from the attacks of the devil. — Aunt Marie

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**Lesson 8, Nov. 23, 1975**

## **WALLS OF SALVATION**

**Isa. 60:1, 2, 18; Isa. 26:1-3; Psalms 18:2; Eph. 2:20-22; 1 John 14:17**

Isa. 60:1 Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

2 For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

18 Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders (Church of God); but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

Isa. 26:1 In that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah; We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks.

2 Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in.

3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.

Psa. 18:2 The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

Eph. 2:20 And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus

Christ himself being the chief corner stone;

21 In whom the building fitly framed together groweth into a holy temple in the Lord:

22 In whom ye also are builded together for a habitation of God through the Spirit.

I John 14:17 Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

Memory Verse: We know that whosoever is born of God sinneth not; but he that is begotten of God keepeth himself, and that wicked one toucheth him not. I John 5:18.

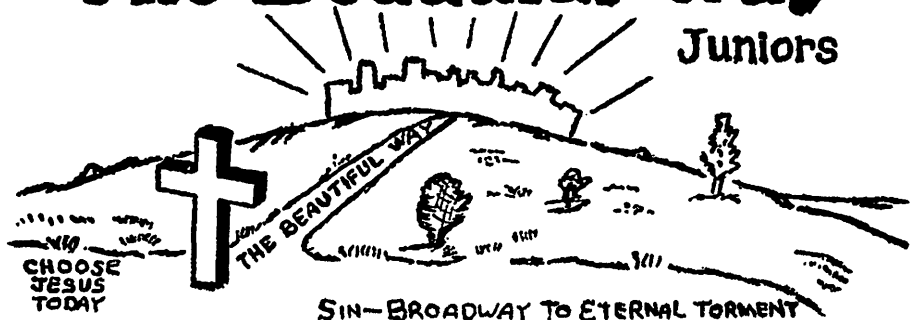
## **QUESTIONS:**

1. What were the walls of the cities for at the time the Bible was written?
2. Does the Church of God have walls?
3. What is the name of the walls?
4. What is the name of the gates of the city of God?
5. God appoints salvation for ----- and -----.
6. What is the righteous nation which keepeth the truth?
7. Who can be kept in perfect peace?
8. Who is the chief cornerstone?
9. The building, fitly framed together, groweth into a holy ----- in the -----.
10. What are we builded together for?
11. Can the world receive the Spirit of truth? Why or why not?
12. When you are born of God, do you sin?
13. Who lives in the hearts of the saved people?
14. How does the wall of Salvation protect us from the devil?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Nine

Nov. 30

## The Penny Roll

"We shall all die of hunger. What can I do? I am now eighty years old; have lived through many a hard year of care and want, yet never knew one like this. Had I but strength enough to work, it might be well with us, but old and weak, fast going down to my grave, how can I help or protect you, dear ones?"

So said the old grandfather. His daughter, a young woman, whose husband had recently died, lay sick in bed. Ellen and Robert, her two children, sat sorrowfully in the corner, listening anxiously to their grandfather as he continued,—"I have worked today as long as I could. My old bones ached, and my strength gave way. I earned but two pence. All I had saved went yesterday, and it was but a trifle."

"Yes, in order to make a good meat soup for me," said the sick woman. "Oh, you good father, how dreadful it is to see you suffer thus from hunger, and not be able to help you! Our want is too great."

"Courage and patience," said the old man, more cheerfully. "God will not let us sink and perish in our distress. Although we have eaten nothing today, I

have a penny left to buy bread for tomorrow. Then I will work again. God will help!"

"Oh, that someone would aid us!" said his daughter, weeping.

"No one knows we are starving. We have never made our poverty known."

"But," said the poor woman, "might not Robert and Ellen ask for—"

"Beg! No, honesty waits long, even until the last stay falls away. I will not show them a path which might lead to lying, stealing, and God alone knows what of evil! No, Robert shall go with me tomorrow and help me, that he may eat even his morsel of bread, earned by honesty. He shall earn, not beg his bread."

"I will be industrious, dear grandfather," said Robert.

"If I could only help, too," said little Ellen.

"Stay by your mother, darling; watch over her, help and comfort her as much as possible."

"It is now quite dark," said Robert.

"Yes, go to bed, my child," replied the grandfather. "Sleep well, and forget your hunger and misery. Sleep is God's gift to the poor and wretched! Hunger and poverty, care and anguish,

it drives away, if but for a little time. Sleep then, my children, for the good God will watch over us tonight and stay by us tomorrow."

As the old man sat silently by the wall, he heard little Ellen sobbing, and her brother saying in low tones, trying to comfort her, "Oh, dear Ellen, only wait until tomorrow and you will have bread."

"But I am very, very hungry."

"Haven't you eaten any thing today?"

"Oh, no, nothing."

"But the bread and meat from yesterday?"

"Mother ate it."

"You poor Ellen."

"I kept saying I was not hungry, and I played about the room to make her think so. Mother asked me to eat, but there was so little, and she is so sick!"

Robert's tears fell fast, and his sobs were even louder than Ellen's. He could no longer comfort her, and said, suddenly, "I am very hungry, and am in such pain!"

The grandfather would listen no longer to these poor little ones, whom he could not help. He called, "Robert, come with me to bed; and you, darling, lie by your mother's side, and sleep."

And soon it was quiet in the humble dwelling, for God sent an angel to enfold them all in soft, peaceful slumber.

The new day broke. Ellen, suffering from the pains of hunger, was the first to awaken. She could no longer contain herself, but wept bitterly.

Her mother still slept. The grandfather entered the room; he knew the child's tears were caused by suffering.

Pleadingly, Ellen stretched out her arms and said, "Oh, grandfather, I am so sick! I am so hungry!"

"Only wait a little while," replied her grandfather, taking her in his arms, and at the same time calling Robert.

Robert had just washed his face and hands in the spring water near the house.

He came immediately at his grandfather's call.

"Your clothes are all torn, my boy; but who can mend them? Your poor mother sleeps yet; we will not wake her. Here, take my last penny. Go buy bread with it. There will be enough for your mother and Ellen. We must seek elsewhere for food. There, dear Robert, hold the penny fast. You know it is our all. Go, and come back quickly, and hear, don't bring a fresh-baked roll, but one day or two old. It will satisfy hunger better."

When Robert heard the last words, he ran quickly away.

It was a glorious spring morning. The sun's golden beams, brightening alike the palace of the rich and hut of the poor man, revealed this morning much sorrow and suffering. The winter had been long and severe, provisions and fuel scarce, and many families were left, in early spring-time, destitute of food, shelter, or raiment.

Robert's grandfather lived in that part of the city inhabited only by the very poorest people, where seldom kind heart and generous hand came to relieve the misery or comfort the sorrow of the poverty-stricken and broken-hearted.

The boy was obliged to go through many narrow, dark streets before coming to a baker's stand. He held the penny pressed closely in his hand, knowing all its worth. As he drew near the baker's, he saw a boy begging at the window, and the baker reach him a piece of bread, which he ate eagerly.

Robert came to the window, and asked for a dry penny roll.

The baker offered him one, and when Robert opened his hand to give him the penny, alas! it fell, and rolled into the drain under the sidewalk.

Robert gave a loud cry of anguish. The baker, who had not seen what had happened, said, "Here, boy, here is your roll; where is your penny?"

"Oh dear, sir, I have just lost it, and I cannot get it again."

"Ay, ay, you young rascal, I understand that. You never had one!"

Robert looked with large eyes at the baker. He did not understand what it was to be called a cheat.

"If you haven't a penny, you don't get the bread," said the baker, laying it on the window sill.

"Oh, dear, sir," pleaded Robert, with tears in his eyes, "give me the bread. Oh, if you only knew! My mother is sick, my grandfather—"

"Hush," said the baker, "everyone knows there is poverty enough that is real, but you are a young scamp. Lost your penny! Go, you little liar. I would have given you a piece of bread in this hard time, but you tried to cheat me out of a whole loaf. Off! off, I say!"

"Oh, good sir, my mother is dying; my little sister starving."

"All lies! Go, and earn your bread."

"That I would gladly. But give me, now, only one little roll."

"If you are not off directly, I will send for the police," said the baker, closing the window.

(to be continued)

Remember to show love to your mother and daddy. They loved you when you were helpless and couldn't even feed yourself. They didn't have to take care of you but they did and you should make them know you love them for all they have done for you.

Banners of Love



Dear Boys and Girls:

You can paste on the banner of love in number nine. We love those banners of love flying in the breeze over our building of God. Now boys and girls, this is just a picture of the building. We want to have love in our hearts. And that love will wave as we do good to others and love everyone. Are you waving a banner of love in your every-day life?

When Jerry helps do the dishes, even if Mother didn't ask him to, he is waving a banner of love. When Katie trims the lawn, even if Jerry was supposed to do it, she is waving a banner of love. If you take out the trash or pick up your clothes, or put your dirty clothes in the hamper, sweep the floor, clean up the yard, wash Daddy's car, or help Mother in some way, you are waving a banner of love. God sees you and is pleased.

God is love. Adam and Eve sinned and then their children sinned. Cain was their son and he was angry at Abel. God had told them how to offer sacrifices to Him. They were to kill a lamb, because God was more pleased with a blood offering. This was a symbol of Jesus shedding His blood and giving His life for our sins. Jesus took our punishment and we can go free if we will believe on Him and confess our sins. God saw that we needed Jesus to die for our sins. God so loved us that He gave Jesus, His only Son, for our sins. Oh, what great love! When we are saved then we become kings and priests before the Lord. Jesus will keep us from falling into sin and He can keep us every day. Jesus will keep us to the end of our lives and present us, or bring us before God and right into His presence with joy, faultless or without sin. Isn't that wonderful?

God was not pleased with Cain because he didn't bring a lamb. He brought fruit and offered it to the Lord. Cain was jealous of Abel because God accepted or

blessed Abel for offering a lamb. Cain finally fussed with Abel and then killed him. How sad! Jealousy is a terrible thing. We should always be glad when others are blessed. Jealousy has a lot of relatives. Hate, ill-will, etc., are some of its relatives, so watch your thoughts and your feelings. Keep them right and ask the Lord to help you to love everybody. Forgive others when they do you wrong. Forgive them right away. Never keep thinking about how wrong they treated you. Forgive and forget it. If you don't it will grow bigger and bigger. Keep waving the banner of love. If we hate our brother, we are already a murderer. Isn't that awful? Boys and girls, watch your thoughts and feelings.

— Aunt Marie

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**Lesson 9, Nov. 30, 1975**

### **BANNERS OF LOVE**

**John 3:16; Rev. 1:5, 6; Jude 1:24;  
1 John 3:11-16**

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

Rev. 1:5 And from Jesus Christ, who is the faithful witness, and the first-begotten of the dead, and the prince of the kings of the earth. Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood,

6 And hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Jude 1:24 Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy,

I John 3:11 For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

12 Not as Cain, who was of that wicked one, and slew his brother. And wherefore slew he him? Because his own works were evil, and his brother's righteous.

13 Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate you.

14 We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death.

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

16 Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

Memory Verse: We love him, because he first loved us. I John 4:19.

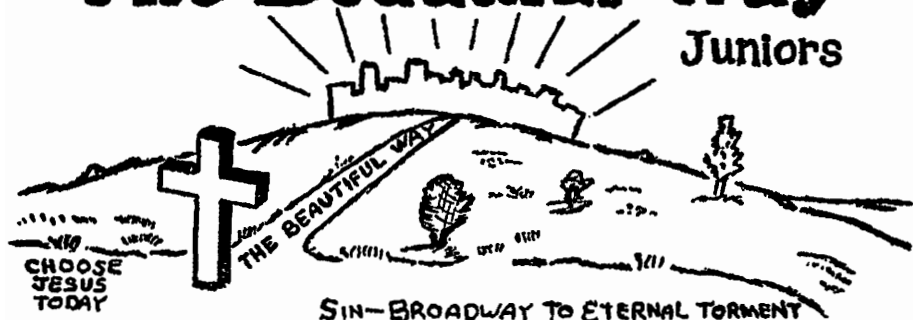
### **QUESTIONS:**

1. How did God show His love to the world?
2. How did the faithful witness show His love for us?
3. Jesus made us kings and ----- s unto God.
4. Who can keep us from falling?
5. Do you know what faultless means?
6. What is the message we have heard from the beginning?
7. What did Cain do?
8. Why did he kill his brother?
9. Will the world hate the Christian?
10. How do we know we have passed from death to life?
11. What does it mean, "to abide in death"?
12. What does the Bible call those who hate?
13. Is a murderer saved?
14. How do we perceive (understand) the love of God?
15. Why do we love Jesus?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Ten

Dec. 7

## The Penny Roll

(continued from last issue)

Robert did not move. He could not go without bread. He thought what he should do, but his thoughts did not relieve him. He saw his grandfather angry; his sick mother, his suffering sister. He trembled with anguish— and there on the window lay the bread tempting him.

Robert had always been truthful and honest. He was not accustomed to evil thoughts, yet in one breath he had heard himself called liar and cheat.

Now a dark, wicked thought came to his heart, yet to him it seemed a gleam of light in his uncertainty and distress. He saw the baker look at him, and then stand up as if he were about to come out of his shop and chase him away. A sharp pain shot through him, caused by long fasting and weakness. He thought of his lost penny, of the baker's injustice, and then quickly raising the window, he snatched the bread, and was off like an arrow.

The baker saw the act, ran quickly out of his shop and through the streets, after Robert; but the boy went into narrow, dark by-ways, and was soon out of sight.

When within a few rods of his home, Robert paused. Breathless and frightened, he looked around to see if he were still pursued. Then slowly, with weak steps, he went onward. The nearer he drew to home, the more he wished to linger on the way. The bread seemed heavy as a stone in his hands. A fear and dread, unknown to him until now, made him wish to throw the bread far from him. Only the thought of his mother and his sister restrained him. He reached the house— leaned up against its walls, but dared not enter.

Burning red glowed in his face, and large drops of moisture stood at every pore.

He went to the door. Should he open it? Should he take stolen bread under the honest roof? Could he say, "It is stolen!" Should he say this to his upright grandfather, or should he take it back to the hard-hearted baker?

Robert could scarcely stand. He was overcome by his fears and tormented by his sin.

The poor boy might have remained long standing at his door in this state of despairing uncertainty, had not his grandfather come out suddenly, saying, "He does not come! what keeps him—"

O, here he is. Thank God! Have you bread? Now, little Ellen, come, you shall eat."

"Come, Robert, come quickly into the house. Why do you stand trembling so? Why are you so purple red? Bring the bread. How long you were! Ellen, my knife."

Robert could not look into his grandfather's face. He entered the room, but he held the bread fast with both hands.

His grandfather shook his head and said, "What is the matter, Robert? Give me the bread! What are you thinking of? See, you little sister is starving."

But Robert, clinging to the bread, said, "Let me breathe—I must breathe, so before you eat this bread, let me tell you how I got it. Oh, I am afraid, but I will tell you."

The mother was now awakened by the noise, and all looked in amazement at Robert, as he related, sadly, that the bread was stolen.

"We dare not eat this bread," said the grandfather. "Let us rather starve. Go, Robert, return at once to the baker. Say we are starving, but we will not eat this bread. Entreat him to forgive you. He will, for he cannot be so hard-hearted as to punish you. O God, that we should come to this!"

"Grandfather," said little Ellen, "Do not send the bread away. O, I am so hungry—so hungry!"

"I know it, my poor little one; but of this bread you shall not eat. Wait but a little while. You shall have bread in an hour, if I have to go and beg for you."

Robert retraced his steps to the baker's. He ran to the window, and holding up the roll, said, "Here is your bread again." He felt himself, in the same instant, encircled by two strong arms, and was carried into the shop in spite of his weak effort to resist.

The baker had seen him returning and thus secured him.

"Oh, forgive me," exclaimed Robert. "I am indeed not a thief. I will tell you everything if you let me go."

The baker now thought Robert one of the wild, mischievous street boys who often tormented him, by pretending to steal only to make him run after them. He seated Robert on a stool before him and said, "Boy, you did not want bread, for you brought it back, but you'll get paid for the trouble you have given me. Now take your choice. Shall I whip you, or send you to the police station?"

Robert replied, trembling, "Oh, sir, I will tell the truth. I took the bread."

"Hush," said the baker, harshly. "All lies! Shall I punish you, or have you put in prison?"

"Oh, yes, whip me. Don't send me to prison! Oh, my poor grandfather. Oh, have pity! I have a sick mother, a little weak sister who has eaten nothing for nearly two days. I took the bread for them."

There was something in the earnest, child-like tones of the boy which touched the baker's heart. He was now convinced that Robert's story was true, and he said, more kindly, "But how was the penny lost? Why did you return the bread?"

Robert then related all which had taken place for the last two days in his grandfather's house.

The baker, who was really a kind-hearted man, said, as Robert concluded his sad story, "Here, little fellow, take this bread again. I feel I did you a wrong in calling you thief and liar, but I will prove I am as ready to do you a service. Take this bread. Come to me every morning, and you shall receive the same sized loaf. Will you come?"

"Oh, yes, gladly. How can I thank you?"

"Go, in God's name. Go quickly to your sister and grandfather."

Robert took the loaf from the baker and with arrow-like swiftness ran home—

wards, his heart loaded with joy and gratitude. He did not, as before, stand at the door, but with a cry of delight rushed into the house.

Many days Robert did go for the bread. The baker liked him better as he knew him, and made inquiries regarding his grandfather, whom he assisted to find employment suited to his years and strength. He did more. He took Robert into his own family and taught him after a few years, to make the best bread in the city. And Robert never forgot the baker's kindness, or that he owed all his success to his grandfather's honesty in making him return the penny roll.

—“Bright Pictures from Child Life”  
(translated from German in 1857)

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In our Bible in Psalm 33, verse 12, we read, “Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord.” We have a fine nation now because many of our leaders read the Bible and tried to follow God. Abraham Lincoln said of the Bible, “In regard to the Great Book, I have only to say that it is the best gift which God has given to men.”

Many of these men had favorite verses and parts in the Bible which they read over and over until they knew them well. Would you like to learn a few of them?

George Washington. Overcome evil with good.—Romans 12:21.

Theodore Roosevelt. Be ye doers of the word.—James 1:22.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Let us look at our picture and notice that the city of Babylon is not part of the house of God that is built on the Rock. It

is separate, yet it is a city. The name of this separate city is Babylon. The people who live in this city are different than those who are in the building on the Rock, which is Christ Jesus.

In our lesson we read that an angel came down from heaven and cried with a strong voice that Babylon the great is fallen. Babylon is way down in the valley. It has fallen. What did the angel say was in that wicked city that had fallen? Yes, it was the habitation, or home, of devils. Oh, that is a terrible city. Devils live there. And what else is in that city? There are a lot of foul or wicked spirits. That would be people who live wickedly and yet they make people think they are good. The angel said that Babylon was a cage of unclean and hateful birds. One time it was a great city and had great riches but it lost them. All those who were saved fled out of the city. Those who had on fine linen, which is the righteousness of the saints (Rev. 19:8), would not and could not live in that city because it had fallen. They are in the building of God. They heard the call of God and the cry of the voice from heaven which said, “Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins.” So those who were saved fled out of the city and are in the building of God. They are not in false churches.

The light of the candle or the Word of God and the voice of Jesus and His church would not be heard in Babylon anymore. Only false prophets are preaching in that city that is fallen. They twist the scriptures and cause them to mean something different than God wants them to mean. They are deceiving the people. Our lesson tells us that many false prophets are in the world. We are not to listen to them. Not everyone who says “Lord, Lord will enter into the kingdom of heaven,” Jesus tells us.

Boys and girls, remember that there are false preachers in the world today.

They are doing miracles but they do them by the power of the devil. We want to be sure that we are living in God's building and that God is blessing and helping us. We want to live by all of the Bible. We do not want to take only a few verses from the Bible to live by, but we want to live by all of them. We don't want to be in Babylon and be deceived. Babylon is full of every evil spirit. — Aunt Marie

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**Lesson 10, Dec. 7, 1975**

## **BABYLON HAS FALLEN**

**Rev. 18:1, 2, 16-18, 4, 5, 23a;**

**1 John 4:1; Rev. 16:14**

Rev. 18:1 And after these things I saw another angel come down from heaven, having great power; and the earth was lightened with his glory.

2 And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird.

16 And saying, Alas, alas, that great city, that was clothed in fine linen, and purple, and scarlet, and decked with gold, and precious stones, and pearls!

17 For in one hour so great riches is come to nought. And every shipmaster, and all the company in ships, and sailors, and as many as trade by sea, stood afar off,

18 And cried when they saw the smoke of her burning, saying, What city is like unto this great city!

4 And I heard another voice from heaven, saying, Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues.

5 For her sins have reached unto heaven, and God hath remembered her iniquities.

23a And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee:

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

Rev. 16:14 For they are the spirits of devils, working miracles, which go forth unto the kings of the earth and of the whole world, to gather them to the battle of that great day of God Almighty.

Memory Verse: 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. Matt. 7:21.

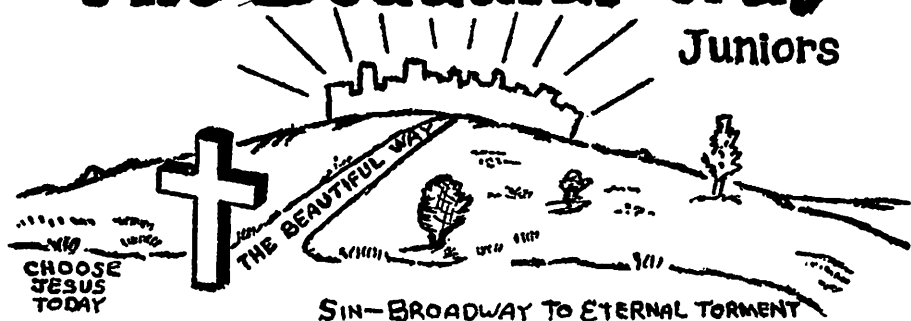
## **QUESTIONS:**

1. The angel that came down from heaven had great ----- and the earth was ----- with his glory.
2. What did the angel cry with a strong voice?
3. What was wrong with Babylon?
4. How had Babylon been clothed?
5. How quickly did Babylon lose her great riches?
6. Who cried when they saw the city burning?
7. What did the voice from heaven say?
8. How far had Babylon's sins reached?
9. Did God see her sins?
10. Will there be light in Babylon any more?
11. How do you know?
12. Who is the bridegroom and the bride?
13. Are we to believe every spirit?
14. Why not?
15. Does everyone that says Lord, Lord, (or claims to be a Christian), go to heaven?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Eleven

Dec. 14

## Good Advice

"Hannah! before it is quite dark, go and fetch the water!" So said the mother.

Hannah made, as usual, when she heard this request; a sour, discontented face. Still, she went towards the water pitcher, which stood in the corner. She went as slowly and unwillingly as if she expected the water pitcher to come to her. It remained quietly in the corner, however.

Hannah at length took hold of its handle, lifted it on her head, and left the house.

Not far from the house was the well. Hannah placed her pitcher on the ledge stone, leaned both of her arms thereon, and looked first at the well, then at the pitcher, then towards her mother's house with a discontented air. The well would not give out water without pumping and the pitcher was too small to fill itself, and still less, if it were filled, could it go alone to the house?

There was no one at the well but Hannah. She looked again towards the house, and saw her mother at the window, and knew the sharp, angry glance she threw at her, was intended to say, "Hannah, make haste!"

Now, suddenly, Hannah's eyes were filled with tears. She wept bitterly, as if the greatest misfortune had befallen her.

At this moment, Louise, a young girl, a good friend of Hannah's, came. She had also come to the well for water.

Half in earnest, half playfully, Louise said, "What is the matter, Hannah? Will you fill your pitcher with tears instead of well water?"

Hannah turned angrily away from her.

Then Louise changed her tone, not knowing why Hannah was so afflicted, and said kindly and affectionately, "Dear Hannah, do tell me why you weep. Perhaps I can help you."

"Oh, I am so unhappy! so unhappy!" sobbed Hannah.

"But how then?" asked Louise.

"I have such a hard life! Every moment I must do something! bring something! take care of something! Father says, 'Make me this!' Mother says, 'Do that!' Both are cross and though I am always doing things, I receive no thanks. So it always goes! I have not a moment's rest. Oh, I am so unhappy!"

"It is true that you have a hard time, but listen! Perhaps I can aid you. I will give you some good advice."

"Oh, do tell me what to do." And Louise said something very seriously to Hannah, who listened earnestly.

When Louise had ended, Hannah shook her head doubtingly. She had filled her water pitcher, and seeing her mother beckon from the window, she made haste to return home.

Louise said, "Good night, Hannah! Think of it! Try it!"

Hannah replied, "I do not know if I will try it. Good night."

Hannah went this evening early to bed. She lay awake a long time, thinking whether she should take Louise's advice. "Will it, then, help me? I cannot understand how it will! It is a strange means to try, still, try it for once, I can. Father and Mother have been so cross with all the orders they have given me today. Was it, then, my fault? I am so tired! so tired!" and, turning over on the other side, she fell asleep. She dreamed of kind words and happy faces

With the rising sun Hannah awoke. Before this, Hannah would lie in her bed until she heard the call often repeated, "Hannah, get up! Hannah, don't lie in bed so long!"

This morning she did not wait for the call, but sprang lightly and cheerfully from bed.

Before this she had been long and lazy in dressing herself, and always required assistance.

This morning she dressed herself quickly and neatly alone. She went with a cleanly-washed face to her mother, to say good morning.

Her mother was busy making breakfast. Hannah brought wood and laid it on the fire. "Can I do anything else, dear mother, to help you?"

"I must have milk. The milk pan is in the cellar, and I can use it at once."

Without a word in reply, Hannah ran quickly and brought the milk. Then she went to the dining room, and, without being

told, made the table ready with cups and plates, for breakfast.

She went again to the kitchen, and said "Shall I, perhaps, bring anything for you, dear mother?"

"Yes, the baker has not yet arrived. Take the bread basket and fetch some rolls."

Hannah did so as quickly as possible.

When she returned, she saw her father looking about the room for something.

Hannah guessed what he wanted, and brought him his boots.

They were just what he desired, and he thanked her pleasantly as he put them on.

The breakfast was ready. Father, Mother, and Hannah seated themselves together at the breakfast table.

During the entire morning the parents had remarked, with astonishment, about the change in Hannah. Before this she never came, unless called repeatedly; never did anything without being requested; and when told to do anything, would make up a dark, sour face, and was as long and slow as possible in performing her task.

Today it was quite the contrary. The mother could not restrain herself from praising her good child, and giving her a loving kiss on her bright, beaming face.

The father said, "But, Hannah, how is it that you are so changed— that you are so good today?"

Hannah looked first at her father, then at her mother.

"Did you not see yesterday, dear mother, that Louise was with me at the well, and that we were talking a long time together? I was then very discontented and unhappy. Louise told me a means by which I might be happy, and gave me, also, good advice. I have followed it, and will continue to follow it, for I see what good it brings!"

Both father and mother asked kindly, "And what was the good advice?"

Hannah looked ashamed at first, and did not wish to reveal her secret, but at last she said, "Louise told me I must pray to God and ask Him to help me accustom myself to do willingly what my parents requested, then it would not seem so hard to fulfill my tasks. She said, also I must not wait to be told what to do, but must watch to see when anything was needed to be done, and do the things agreeable to my parents. And she said, also, I must often ask cheerfully if I could be of any use."

Hannah was silent. Her mother and father both praised the wise and discreet Louise, kissed Hannah, and said, "That was, indeed, good advice. Do always follow it."

Then her mother said, "Dear Hannah I wish very much a piece of nice cake. Will you go and bring me the one I made yesterday?"

"Yes, certainly, mother!" Very soon Hannah returned with the cake and placed it before her mother on the table.

The mother took it and gave it to Hannah, saying, "For the good, industrious Hannah!"

Hannah took the cake and with many thanks ran quickly to her friend Louise, and giving it to her, exclaimed, "For your good advice!"

— "Bright Pictures from Child Life"  
(translated from German in 1857)

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Fret not thyself because of evildoers.

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SUE SHOWS FRIENDLINESS

"Grandma, I like Freddy," said Sue one afternoon when she had stopped in for cookies and milk after school. "But some of the other children don't, because he acts mean sometimes. I think he just acts mean because they don't like him. He's nice to me."

"And you just keep right on being nice to him," said Grandma, "no matter

what the other children say. There is always a reason why people act mean or cross. If we can find out those reasons and be kind to them, we can help them to be better."

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Dear Boys and Girls:

We are going to study these last three lessons about the birth of Jesus. Let us think about the people that lived in that day. They had been taught by the Old Testament that a Saviour would come. The Messiah was expected to come at any time. They only had the Old Testament in that day. Today we have the Old and the New Testament. The New Testament tells us about Jesus' coming and about those who believed on Him.

Those who studied the scriptures in the Old Bible knew that it was about time for Jesus to come. Daniel had been told where Jesus would be born. Many things had been told about Jesus' coming. So the people were looking for their King to come.

Jesus was to be born to a virgin or an unmarried woman, because God was to be His Father. There lived in the city of Galilee a young woman whose name was Mary. She was engaged to a man named Joseph. They were to be married but had not been, so Mary was still a virgin. A virgin is a young woman who has not been married or lived with a man. This is important for you to know, because we must believe that God, and not Joseph, is the Father of Jesus Christ.

Before Joseph and Mary were ever married, the angel Gabriel appeared unto Mary. She was greatly troubled. He said, "Hello, or Hail Mary!" Then the angel told Mary that she was greatly favored, or blessed, and that the Lord was with her. He told her she was blessed among women. Mary wondered what the angel meant by saying she was "highly favored" among women and that the Lord was with her. She knew that she loved God and wor-

shipped Him. But just what the angel meant by her being chosen above all other women, she did not know. The angel saw that she was afraid and troubled. The angel then said, "You have been favored by God and behold, you shall bring forth a Son and shall call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest; and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David; and he shall reign over the house of Jacob forever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end." Isn't that wonderful? Mary didn't understand all about it, but she was willing to be a handmaid of the Lord. The angel said that the Holy Ghost would come upon her and the power of God would overshadow her and she would become the mother of Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

We are so glad that Mary was a good woman and was the mother of Jesus.

-----o----- Aunt Marie

**Lesson 11, Dec. 14, 1975**

## **MARY RECEIVES A VISIT**

### **Luke 1:26-35**

Luke 1:26 And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth.

27 To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary.

28 And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favored, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women.

29 And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be.

30 And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favor with God.

31 And, behold, thou shalt . . . bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus.

32 He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest; and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David:

33 And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

34 Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, . . . ?

35 And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

Memory Verse: Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us. Matt. 1:23a.

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## **QUESTIONS:**

1. Who was sent to the city of Nazareth?
2. To whom did the angel go?
3. How did the angel address Mary?
4. How did Mary feel at the angel's salutation?
5. Why was Mary told not to be afraid?
6. What was the message Mary was given?
7. Did Mary understand how this could be?
8. What was to come upon Mary and overshadow her?
9. The child was to be called the ---  
--- ---.
10. What is the prophecy given in Matt. 1:23?
11. Do you know what a virgin is?
12. Was Joseph the father of Jesus?
13. Do you believe Jesus was the Son of God?
14. Why?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



Vol. 26, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Twelve

Dec. 21

## The Tempting Gloves

It was Christmas evening. In the Christmas market sparkled numberless lights, and their bright beams were beautifully reflected by the various wares which tempted and invited purchasers.

Many children passed to and fro—gazed with wide-opened eyes at the wonderful array of pretty things—and some were induced, after long seeking, to spend the few pennies saved in the money box for this very occasion.

There were parents and other friends of children standing in the well-arranged shops, buying and examining the gifts with which they wished to delight their dear ones.

In the midst of the grown persons and children who thronged the market place stood a young girl named Magdelain. She was alone, and gazed sadly with a heavy heart at the brilliant and beautiful array spread out on every side.

Her parents were very poor, and for this reason had placed her in the service of a lady, where she was employed out of school hours in going on errands, and in working with her needle. For her services she received small wages, which she

faithfully took to her parents, who could do little for their own support, having other children to feed and clothe.

Magdelain was sent, this Christmas evening, on an errand by the lady with whom she lived. Her way led her through the Christmas market.

How gladly she would have purchased some little thing as a Christmas gift! Yet, for that money was needful, and money she had none.

She thought and said softly to herself, "I could give up playthings, or pretty things I could well use, if I might buy a warm dress, a shawl, or a pair of warm gloves."

It was very cold. Magdelain shivered and her teeth chattered, for she was but scantily and thinly dressed. She blew on half-frozen hands and wrapped them in her apron.

"I do not want either cakes or candy, nor dolls nor playthings. But oh, I wish so for a pair of warm gloves."

She drew near to one of the shops where many articles of wearing apparel were sold. The cold wind which blew the candle lights to and fro seemed to pierce to the very bones of the poor girl, and she tremblingly drew herself together to keep warm.

On the right side of the shop, on the counter, lay a pair of warm woollen gloves, lined with soft skin. Magdelain saw them, and the longer she stood looking at them, the better she liked them. They looked, too, as if they would just fit her hand.

Her gaze seemed fastened on the gloves—even from the moment she had seen them her hands felt warmer.

But buy—buy them she could not. They were well made and prettily wrought, and must be expensive.

Then came another thought to her mind,—“I will secretly take them.” The shopkeeper stood on the other side of the shop attending to a purchaser, and busily engaged in praising his goods. Magdelain stood alone, unnoticed, beside the gloves.

She thought and reflected—but the gloves were so pretty and seemed so warm. Her hands, which she had drawn out of the apron, were quite stiff from frost.

Already she had stretched out her arm. Already she was about to seize on the gloves and rapidly conceal them. Her whole body was hot and cold by turns. Her heart beat loudly. She could scarcely breathe. She trembled. Suddenly rung out, with clear, startling tones, the organ of the neighboring cathedral.

It was a voice, earnest and warning, speaking to Magdelain's heart. Quickly she drew back her arm, and the gloves lay still on the counter.

As a voice from Heaven did Magdelain receive the solemn organ tones. They seemed to say to her, “It is wrong that thou wouldst do. Thou shalt not steal!”

Magdelain obeyed that voice. She turned to leave the shop just as there entered a lady richly dressed, and warmly wrapped in a cloak of fur.

She examined and purchased some articles, and then took the gloves in her hand which had tempted Magdelain. She demanded the price, and purchased them.

Magdelain had seen this, and was glad that the fatal gloves were entirely removed from her eyes.

The lady turned to leave the shop, and Magdelain recognized her. She was the lady with whom she lived!

Now for whom had she bought the gloves? Surely not for herself. She could hardly wear them! Her mind occupied with these thoughts, Magdelain went hastily from the Christmas market to attend to the errand on which she was sent.

In returning home again, Magdelain came through the market place. She said, as she passed the spot where she had been so sorely tempted, “Oh, what a fearful moment that was! God, I thank thee, that thou didst warn and deliver me from the danger which would have destroyed me! No! rather will I hunger and freeze than — — —”

“Away with you to prison, boy! You will learn hereafter to keep your hands off! We'll soon cure you of your fancy for stealing. March!”

Magdelain was startled by these loud words from the reverie into which she had fallen.

A police officer had seized a wild, unruly looking boy, and was taking him off.

Magdelain ran swiftly, with a beating heart, from the market place, and did not pause until she reached home.

She entered the room. Oh, what a surprise! There were pretty and useful articles,—cakes and candies, clothing, and, above all, the well-known gloves!

The lady with whom she lived came kindly to her, took her hand, and said, “Dear Magdelain, because you are so honest and industrious, so kind and true, and have served me so faithfully, take from me, as an expression of my gratitude, a Christmas gift. Look! all on the table is your own. Take all and be happy!”

Magdelain thanked her with tears of joy and surprise. Strangely, however, did she feel as her mistress singled out the articles, and said, "See, here is a cap, here a pair of shoes, here a shawl, and what do you say to these gloves? Do they please you? Yes, they will keep your hands very warm! Now take all these things to the house of your parents. Show them what you have earned by your honesty and industry."

On her mother's neck, with sobs and tears, did Magdelain relate the story of her sin and her temptation.

Her mother said, "Be good, my child, and pray to be kept from sinful desires, then it shall go well with you! And at night, before Magdelain went to her bed, she sank on her knees and sent a prayer to her Father in heaven:—

"Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil! Amen."

— "Bright Pictures from Child Life"  
(translated from German in 1857)

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**THE TRUTH**  
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Tell the truth, my boy, no matter  
What the consequence may be;  
Neither criticize nor flatter,  
Try to state just what you see.

If you need to make confession,  
Make it humbly and complete;  
For we grow in life's progression,  
When we learn to shun deceit.

If the truth you have is needed,  
Tell it out in all you say;  
Every man who has succeeded  
Told and lived the truth each day.  
—Sel.

-----o-----  
Dear Boys and Girls:

Oh, how excited you do get around Christmas time. What do you think of

most? I know what it is, and that is gifts. But there is one Gift that you should think of most. It is the greatest Gift ever given. It is the Gift of God, which is His Son, Jesus Christ. That is the reason that we keep Christmas day. It is just a day that we think of the birth of Jesus Christ. No one knows for sure what day Jesus was born on, but we do know that He was born one day in the year that He came. So Christmas was chosen as the day to remember His birthday. It is an important day. If there had not been a birth, there would not have been a death. If Jesus had not died, He would not have been resurrected from the grave. It takes all of this to make our salvation complete.

Boys and girls, today we want to think about the birth of Jesus and how His birth was announced.

We read in our lesson about Joseph and Mary going up to Bethlehem from the city of Nazareth, where they lived. They were to be taxed. Now the city was full of travelers. When they arrived there were no rooms to be rented in the inn. Everything was full. Mary was very tired so Joseph asked if he could take her into the stable to get her off the street so she could rest. The innkeeper let him do that. That night Jesus was born. Mary wrapped her baby in swaddling clothes and laid him in the manger on the hay. Just think, our great Lord and Saviour spent his first night sleeping in a manger! He had come from heaven, which is such a wonderful and great place.

That very night, the shepherds were taking care of their sheep. No doubt they were good men and maybe they were talking about the Messiah, or Saviour, who was to come about that time. We do not know, but surely they were men of God. All of a sudden the sky lit up. An angel stood before them. They were afraid. The angel told them not to fear, for he brought them great news. He told them that Jesus had been born; the Saviour, which is Christ the

Lord. They knew what the angel was talking about because they were expecting him to come. All of a sudden they heard multitudes of angels praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." When the angels had all gone, the shepherds said, "Let us go to Bethlehem and see what the Lord has done." They came and found the baby lying in a manger, wrapped in swaddling clothes just as the angel had said.

— Aunt Marie

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**Lesson 12, Dec. 21, 1975**

## **JESUS IS BORN**

**Luke 2:4-7, 9-16**

Luke 2:4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David,)

5 To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

6 And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7 And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, (the shepherds) and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

15 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16 And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Memory Verse: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. Luke 2:14

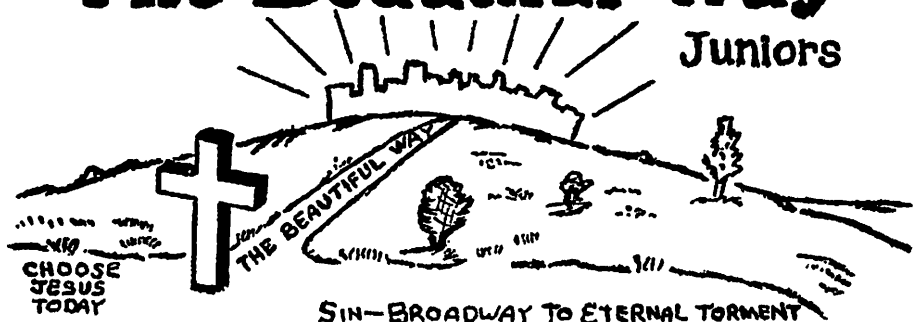
### **QUESTIONS:**

1. Where did Joseph and Mary go to be taxed?
2. What happened to them while they were there?
3. Where did Mary lay her firstborn son?
4. What happened to the shepherds?
5. What did the angel say to the shepherds?
6. What was the sign given to the shepherds so they would know the baby?
7. What did the heavenly host sing and say?
8. What did the shepherds do after the angels were gone?
9. Did they find the baby?
10. What is the greatest gift of all?
11. If Jesus had not been born, could we be saved?
12. Do you think about Jesus on Christmas Day?
13. Do you thank God for His good gifts to you?

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# The Beautiful Way

Juniors



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Oct., Nov., Dec., 1975

Part Thirteen

Dec. 28

## The Ruined Kite

"He that soweth (love) bountifully shall reap also bountifully."

"At last it is finished, and I have worked at it so long! Mother, may I go out this afternoon on the avenue, and there let my kite fly? It is such pleasant weather! I know all of my school lessons by heart. Oh, I shall have such sport! Yes, it will fly so high! Dear Mother, may I? Yes, do let me go."

"You may go, and I wish you a great deal of pleasure, dear. Only take care that your pretty kite is not caught by the high poplar trees which shade the avenue. It would be a pity to lose such nice painting and gilt paper ornamenting. Hold the cord right fast and look well where it flies. Will anyone go with you?"

"Yes, Mother. Philip will come for me after his dinner."

"Behave yourselves well," said the mother, as she went again to her kitchen. Otto danced with pleasure about his kite, then carried it, with the long ornamented cord, to the sitting room, placing it upon the sofa, and carefully arranging the cord so that it trailed over the sofa cushion. He jumped merrily from the room, his

heart overflowing with anticipations for the afternoon's amusement.

Soon after dinner came his friend Philip. "Is the kite finished? Can we let it fly?"

"Oh, it is splendid, Philip. Magnificent! You must see it!—And the cord is so long—so long—it will reach the sky! What sport we shall have! won't we?"

"Yes, indeed. I have thought of nothing else! But where is the kite? I see nothing of it."

"It is in the sitting room."

"Than go and fetch it. Let us be quickly off with it."

"Yes, I'll go at once." And Otto went to the door of the sitting room, opened it—but stood still on the threshold.

"Now fetch the kite, Otto," exclaimed Philip. "Why do you stand there as if you were nailed fast?"

"Be still, Philip. Speak softly. Our kite flying is done for."

"How foolish you are! What is the matter?"

"Come gently here, and see." Philip went to the door and looked in; then Otto drew him quietly back, closed the door softly, and said,—

"No, I cannot do it. I cannot disturb my mother in her best sleep. Did you not see? She sits on the sofa, and behind her back stands my kite. It will be quite ruined, and the cord also."

"Then draw it gently away."

"No, no! she might awaken!"

"And if she did awaken for a moment she would not be angry with you."

"No, I do not believe she would even give me a hasty word; but I cannot do it. Every day she makes herself tired with work, and today she has had many things to vex her. Now when she is having a little rest, I cannot and will not let her be disturbed."

"But today the weather is so good, and all the week long we have not had a day when we could fly a kite. Who knows if we shall have just such another pleasant Saturday? You have made your kite for nothing, if—"

"Ah, good Philip, don't ask me now; let me alone, I entreat you."

"But what can we do?"

"We shall play at something else. Come with me."

Otto took his friend with him. They went to the avenue, and played contentedly together, forgetting soon the injured kite.

As they returned home at evening, and the mother learned why they had not let fly the kite that afternoon, she drew her good son to her heart, kissed and blessed him.

When the next Saturday came, the mother presented Otto with a kite, larger and more beautiful than the one she had injured. It was painted with bright pictures and ornamented with gold and many colored ribbons, which she had tied to the cord with her own hands.

— "Bright Pictures from Child Life  
(translated from German in 1857)

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Be master of your habits; Or they will master you.

## AFTER CHRISTMAS

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Dale closed his drawing book. He washed his paint brushes and put them away. He liked the picture he had painted. He liked this Christmas gift.

"Oh! Oh! he said to himself. "Here are Tom's gloves."

Just then, Mother saw Tom's gloves.

"Tom will need his gloves tonight," Mother said. "Can you take them to his house?"

"I will do that later," said Dale. "Right now I want to read my new book."

Mother looked at Dale sternly. She said, "You have put off taking them to Tom for two days."

Dale got up from his chair. Then he had a thought. He laughed to himself. He got out some Christmas wrapping paper. He wrapped the gloves in the pretty paper and tied a big red bow on top of the package.

Dale looked at the package, and laughed out loud. Dale put on his heavy jacket and cap and went outdoors.

"It is getting dark," he said to himself. "It is rainy too."

But Dale did not mind the rain. Soon Tom would open the Christmas package. He would see his own gloves in it. Then Dale would have a good laugh!

Dale saw that the sidewalk was getting icy. He liked to slide on it. He took short slides, and then longer ones. He thought he would get to Tom's house faster if he kept on sliding.

Soon he turned into the lane that led to Tom's house. Then it began to sleet. He put up his hands to cover his face. Down fell the package! It was very dark outdoors. He could not see where the package fell.

Dale bent down, and began feeling for it. He crawled around and went into a puddle of water. Dale got up. He tried to brush off the water. His gloves were

soaked. There was water in his shoes and he felt sad.

"If only I can find those gloves," he said.

"Dear Lord," Dale prayed, "please help me to find Tom's gloves. He needs them. I am sorry I did not take them to Tom before this."

Dale took one step and his foot came against something. Bending down, he picked it up. It was very wet. He felt it. "The gloves!" he said.

He tore off the Christmas paper. "Am I glad they are not wet," he said.

He put them inside his jacket. Then he hurried up to Tom's house.

"I brought your gloves," said Dale to Tom, when he came to the door.

"Thank you, Dale," said Tom.

Dale turned and started home. He was glad when he got home.

Mother helped Dale out of his wet clothes and got warm clothes for him.

He looked at Mother. "She is a wonderful mother," he said to himself.

"I am sorry I did not obey you," said Dale. "Beginning right now I am going to do what you say! — Sel.

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Happiness can't be bought with money. Happiness is a gift of God to those who love Him.

Dear Boys and Girls:

This is the last Sunday in this year. This is the last week of this year. This year is soon to be gone. It will never return again. All that you have done this year is on record by God. If you have sinned, that is on record. The only way you can get that sin off of the record of God is to repent of it and be sorry for disobeying God. You must, with tears, ask Jesus to forgive you. You have to meet God and you must have all of your sins off of His record. Just one sin can keep you out of heaven. "You can't do wrong and get by." The all-seeing eye of God is

watching all that you do. I hope, as you look back over this year, that you can know you have pleased the Lord and all is clear between you and the Lord. If it isn't you should find a place of prayer and talk to God.

Many times we say that three wise men came to see Jesus. We do not know if there were three only, but we know that three gifts were given to Him, so we suppose there were three wise men. The wise men studied the stars or else they would not have known about the big star that was over the place where Jesus was. They seemed to know when this special star appeared and that it meant that a new king was to be born—not just a king, but a special King. He was to be the Messiah, sent to the world by God. The wise men traveled far to see the new King. God wanted the world to know that He had sent Jesus, the new King. So they came from the far east.

When they arrived, they went to Herod to inquire about the new King. Herod had not heard of him, but he was stirred with jealousy. He called the wise men of his court and asked them to search in the Old Bible to see where the new King was to be born. They found in Micah 5:2 where the prophet, several hundred years before, had said where Jesus was to be born. So Herod told the wise men and asked them to come back and tell him so he could worship the new King also. But Herod did not mean that. He was really angry and intended to kill the baby Jesus. God did not let the wise men come back and warned Joseph to take the baby and flee to Egypt. Later we read how Herod had all the baby boys that were under the age of two years killed so he would be certain and do away with the little baby Jesus. But God took care of Jesus. Later, God told Joseph when he could come back to Israel. Isn't it wonderful how God protected Jesus and took care of Him? God will take care of us, too. — Aunt Marie

**Lesson 13, Dec. 28, 1975**

**JESUS ESCAPES BEING KILLED**

**Matt. 2:7, 8, 11-20**

Matt. 2:7 Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

8 And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

11 And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

12 And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

13 And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him.

14 When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt:

15 And was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son.

16 Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years

old and under, according to the time which he had diligently inquired of the wise men.

17 Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying,

18 In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.

19 But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt,

20 Saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel . . . .

Memory Verse: And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: Matt. 2:11a.

**QUESTIONS:**

1. What did Herod ask the wise men?
2. What did he tell them to do?
3. Did Herod really mean to worship Jesus?
4. Did they find the baby Jesus? Tell about it.
5. What did the angel of the Lord tell Joseph to do?
6. Where did they go?
7. How long did they stay there?
8. What did Herod do in his anger?
9. What was the prophecy Herod fulfilled?
10. When did the angel tell Joseph to return to Israel?
11. How much sin will it take to keep you out of heaven?
12. Do you see how God took care of the baby Jesus?
13. Do you think any king is great enough to overthrow God's plans?
14. What do you think the gifts the wise men gave were used for?