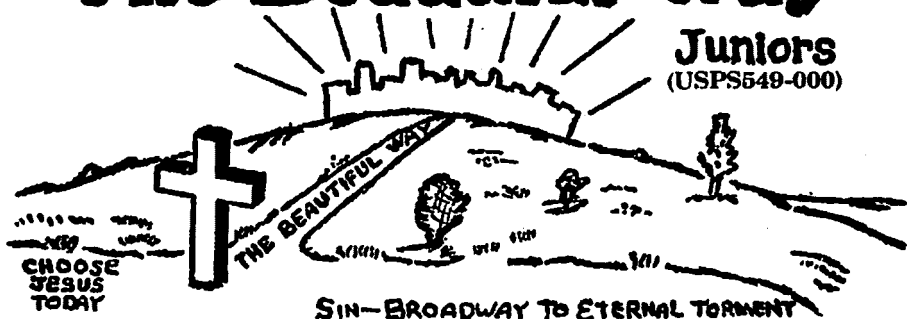


The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1980

Part 1

Jan. 6

BEWARE!

I will give you the history of one of the best friends I ever had. Outside of my own family I never had a better friend. He welcomed me to his home in the West. He was of splendid personal appearance, but he had a love of soul and a warmth of affection that made me love him like a brother. I saw men coming out of the saloons and gambling hells, and they surrounded my friend and they took him at the weak point, his social nature, and I saw him going down. I had a talk with him, for I never yet saw a young man you could not talk with on the subject of his habits, if you talked to him in the right way. I said to him: "Why don't you give up your bad habits and become a Christian?" I remember just how he looked, leaning over the counter. "I wish I could. I should like to be a Christian, but I have gone so far astray that I can't get back." So time went on. After a while the day of sickness came. I was summoned to his sick bed. I hastened. It took me but a very few moments to get there. I was surprised as I went in. I saw him in his ordinary clothes, fully dressed, lying on the top of the bed. I gave him my hand, and he seized it convulsively and said: "Oh, how

glad I am to see you! Sit down there." I sat down and he said: "Mr. Talmage, just where you sit now my mother sat last night. She has been dead twenty years. Now, I don't want you to think I am out of my mind, or that I am superstitious, but she sat there last night just as certainly as you sit there now. It was my old mother." Then he turned to his wife and said: "I wish you would take these strings off the bed. Somebody is wrapping strings around me all the time. I wish you would stop that annoyance." She said, "There is nothing here." Then I saw it was delirium. He said: "Just where you sit now my mother sat, and she said: 'Roswell, I wish you would do better.' I said: 'Mother, I wish I could do better. I try to do better, but I can't. Mother, you used to help me. Why can't you help me now?' And I got out of bed, for it was a reality, and I went to her, and threw my arms around her neck, and I said: 'Mother, I will do better, but you must help. I can't do this alone.' I knelt down and prayed." That night his soul went to the Lord who made it. Arrangements were made for the burial. The question was raised whether they should bring him to the chapel. Somebody said: "You can not bring such an immoral man as

that into the church." I said: "You will bring him into the church. He stood by me when he was alive, and I will stand by him when he is dead. Bring him in." As I stood in the pulpit and saw them carrying the body up the aisle, I felt as if I could weep tears of blood. On one side of the pulpit sat his little child of eight years, a sweet, beautiful little girl that I have seen him hug convulsively in his better moments. She looked up wonderingly. She knew not what it all meant. She was not old enough to understand the sorrow of an orphan child. On the other side of the pulpit sat the men who had ruined him. They were the men who had poured the wormwood into the orphan's cup. They were the men who had bound him hand and foot. I knew them. How did they seem to feel? Did they weep? No. Did they say: "What a pity that so generous a man should be destroyed?" No. Did they sigh repentingly over what they had done? No. They sat there, looking as vultures look at the carcasses of a lamb whose heart they had ripped out. So they sat and looked at the coffin lid, and I told them of the judgment of God upon those who had destroyed their fellows. Did they reform? I was told they were in the places of ill repute the night after my friend was laid in the cemetery, and they blasphemed and they drank. Oh, how merciless men are, especially after they have destroyed you. Do not look to men for comfort or help. Look to God.

There are men who say "I will not reform." How many acts are there in a tragedy? I believe five. Act the first of the tragedy — A young man starting off from home. Parents and sisters weeping to have him go. Farewell kisses flung back. Ring the bell and let the curtain fall. Second Act: The marriage altar. Full organ. Bright lights. Long white veil trailing through the aisle. Prayer and congratulations, and exclamation of "How well she looks!" Act three: A

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E. Total Distribution	1323	1244
F. Office use, left-over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing	326	191
G. TOTAL	1649	1435

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

woman waiting for staggering steps. Old garments stuck into the broken window pane. Marks of hardship on the face. The biting of the nails of bloodless fingers. Neglect and cruelty and despair. Ring the bell and let the curtain drop. Act four: Three graves in a dark place — grave of the child that died for lack of proper food, grave of the wife that died of a broken heart, grave of the man that died of over-indulgence in worldly pleasure. Oh! what a pitiful sight those three graves! Plenty of weeds, but no flowers. Ring the bell and let the curtain drop. Act five: A destroyed soul's eternity. No light; no music; no hope; anguish coiling its serpents around the heart; blackness of darkness forever. But I cannot look any longer. Woe! woe! I close my eyes to this last act of the tragedy. Quick! quick! ring the bell and let the curtain drop. "Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart rejoice in the days of thy youth, but know thou that for all these things God will bring you into judgment." Ecc. 11:9. "There is a

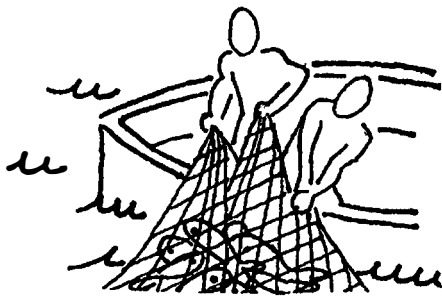
way that seemeth right to a man, but the end thereof is death." Prov. 14:12.

—Social Dynamite

Sin

"The biggest danger in life is 'sin.' Sin can destroy your life on earth. Sin makes a person unhappy. But the worst danger of sin is that it separates a person from God forever."

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lessons in this quarter will be a continuation of the teachings of Jesus and how Jesus was received. Our lesson today begins with the news coming to Jesus that John the Baptist had been cast into prison. No doubt John's disciples were grieving greatly over this tragic event. They probably didn't know where to turn; therefore, it was time for Jesus to come on the scene. We read that He went into Capernaum where the old prophet Isaiah (Esaias) had said many years before that Jesus would appear. Those people had "sat in darkness" for many years. This didn't mean that they did not have lights in their homes, but they sat in the darkness of sin. Sin was in their hearts and they didn't know how to get rid of that sin. They needed light and understanding, and needed someone to tell them what to do to be rid of that sin. Sin brings spiritual death. Spiritual

death means that a person is separated from God and is not ready to meet God when he dies. One spiritually dead will not go to heaven. Darkness and death are awful things, are they not? People needed Jesus to tell them how to get light and understanding and to be free from spiritual death. What glorious news it was when Jesus came preaching, saying "Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." Oh, that is what they needed to know! They needed to know that they should repent of their sins and get into the kingdom of God.

Many did repent of their sins. One day Jesus was walking by the Sea of Galilee and He called Simon, or Peter, and his brother, Andrew, from their fishing and said, "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men." They were busy men, but they had been blessed by coming out of darkness into the great Light of God, through Jesus Christ. They were so glad to be free from their sins when they repented. They gladly left all and followed Jesus.

Today Jesus needs boys and girls who will be "fishers" of other boys and girls. You need to be ready to tell others that they need to "repent" of their sins. Tell them they will be made happy if they will follow Jesus. So be good boys and girls and be followers of Jesus. Obey your parents and show respect and kindness to those who are older than you. They know what is best for you, so listen to them. That is following Jesus. There are many ways you can be a follower of Jesus and be a fisher for Him.

Notice the results of Jesus' teachings spoken about in our lesson.

—Aunt Marie

JESUS PREACHES IN GALILEE

Matt. 4:12 Now when Jesus had heard that John was cast into prison, he departed into Galilee;

13 And leaving Nazareth, he came and dwelt in Capernaum, which is upon the sea coast, 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.

18 And Jesus, walking by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea: for they were fishers.

19 And he saith unto them, Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.

20 And they straightway left their nets, and followed him.

21 And going on from thence, he saw other two brethren, James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, in a ship with Zebedee their father, mending their nets; and he called them.

22 And they immediately left the ship and their father, and followed him.

23 And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.

24 And his fame went throughout all Syria: and they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatick, and those that had the palsy; and he healed them.

25 And there followed him great multitudes of people from Galilee, and from Decapolis, and from Jerusalem, and from Judaea, and from beyond Jordan.

Memory Verse: And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people. Matt. 4:23

Questions:

1. John the Baptist was cast into prison because he told Herod that he did wrong by taking his brother's wife. How do you think John's disciples and those that loved him felt?
2. Jesus was beginning his preaching about this time. Where did He go?
3. What prophet, many years before, said that Jesus would go to this place?
4. What was wrong with those people?
5. What does it mean to "sit in darkness and the region of death"?
6. What did Jesus preach to cause them to come out of darkness and the region of death?
7. Many repented and were happy to know that Jesus was the expected Saviour. What three men, who repented, did Jesus see fishing?
8. What did Jesus tell them to do?
9. How can we follow Jesus today?
10. How can we be "fishers of men"?
11. After Peter and Andrew followed Jesus, who else did Jesus call?
12. What did they do about the call of Jesus?
13. What did Jesus preach in Galilee, and what were the results?
14. How many people followed Jesus after hearing and seeing what He did?

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Jan., Feb., March, 1980

Part 2

Jan. 13

Evil Companions

Hardly any young man goes to a place of worldly pleasure alone. Each one is accompanied. No man goes to ruin alone. He always takes someone else with him. "May it please the court," said a convicted criminal, when asked if he had anything to say before sentence of death was passed upon him — "may it please the court, bad company has been my ruin. I had good parents and promised them to avoid all evil associations. Had I kept my promise, I should have been saved this shame, and been free from the load of guilt that hangs over me like a vulture. I was once the guest of distinguished men, but now I'm lost through bad company."

This is but one of the thousand proofs that the companion of fools shall be destroyed. We may, in our places of business, be compelled to talk to and mingle with bad men. But he who deliberately chooses to associate himself with wicked people, is engaged in carrying on a courtship with a Delilah, whose shears will clip off all the locks of his strength, and he will be tripped into sin. Sin is catching, is infectious, is epidemic. I will let you look over the millions of people now inhabiting the

earth, and I challenge you to show me a good man who, after one year, has made choice and become a companion with the wicked. I care not how strong your character may be. Associate with horse thieves, you will become a horse thief. Clan with burglars, and you will become a burglar. Go among the unclean, and you will become unclean. Many a young man has been destroyed by not appreciating this advice. He wakes up one morning in the city and knows no one except the persons into whose employ he has entered. As he goes into the store, all the clerks mark him, measure him, and discuss him. The upright young men of the store wish him well, but perhaps wait for a formal introduction, and even then have some reserve about inviting him into their associations. But the bad young men of the store at the first opportunity approach and offer their services. They patronize him. They profess to know all about the town. They will take him anywhere he wishes to go — if he will pay the expenses. For if a good young man and a bad young man go to some place where they ought not, the good young man usually has to pay the charges. At the moment the ticket is to be paid, the bad young man feels around in his

pockets and says, "I have forgotten my billfold." In forty-eight hours after the young man has entered the store the bad fellows of the establishment slap him on the shoulder familiarly and say, "My young friend, you will have to be broken in." They immediately proceed to break him in. Young man, in the name of God, I warn you to beware how you let a bad man talk familiarly with you. If such a one slaps you on the shoulder familiarly, turn and give him a look of rebuke, until the wretch crouches in your presence. There is no monstrosity of wickedness that can stand unabashed under the glance of purity and honor. God keeps the lightnings of heaven in his own scabbard, and no human arm can wield them. God gives to every young man a lightning that he may use, and that is the lightning of an honest eye. Those who have been close observers of city life will not wonder why I give warning to young men, and say, "Beware of evil companions."

I warn you to avoid the skeptic — the young man who puts his fingers in his vest and laughs at your old-fashioned religion, and turns over to some mystery of the Bible and says, "Explain that, my pious friend; explain that." And who says, "Nobody shall scare me. I am not afraid of the future. I used to believe in such things, and so did my father and mother, but I have got over it." Yes, he has got over it, and if you sit in his company a little longer you will get over it, too. Without presenting one argument against the Christian religion, such men will, by their jeers and scoffs, destroy your respect for that religion which was the strength of your father in his aging years, and the pillow of your old mother when she lay dying.

A time will come when that blustering young infidel will have to die, and then his diamond ring will flash no splendor in the eyes of Death, as he stands over the couch waiting for his soul. Those

beautiful locks will be uncombed upon the pillow, and the dying man will say, "I cannot die — I cannot die." Death standing ready beside the couch says, "You must die. You have only one minute to live. Let me have your soul." "No," says the young infidel, "here are my gold rings, and these wicked pictures. Take them all." "No," says Death, "What do I care for pictures! Your soul is what I want." "Stand back," says the dying infidel. "I will not stand back," says Death, "for you have only ten seconds now to live. I want your soul." The dying man says, "Don't breathe that cold air into my face. It is getting dark in the room. O God!" "You said there was no God," says Death. "Pray for me," exclaims the dying infidel. "Too late to pray," says Death. "You have three more seconds to live, and I will count them off — one — two — three." He has gone! Where? Carry him out and bury him beside his father and mother who died while holding fast the Christian religion. They died singing, but the young infidel only said, "Don't breathe that cold air into my face. It is getting dark in the room."

—Social Dynamite

Billy Bray's Pulpit

Billy Bray was a Cornish miner, very poor, but very zealous and prayerful, and full of faith. He built several chapels, where he ministered as opportunity offered. One of these was at Kerley Downs, and it lacked a pulpit. Billy saw at an auction, a three-cornered cupboard, which he thought he could alter into a pulpit. He asked a man near him what it would go for. The man recognizing him, said it would bring about six shillings, and handed him the money as a gift. When it was put up, Billy immediately bid six shillings. To his surprise, a man behind him bid seven, and took it, as Billy had not a penny to add. "Well,

Father does know best," he said. He went down to the chapel to pray about it. Gaining fresh assurance that all was right, he came out and saw the cupboard going along on a cart. He followed it. It was carried to a house, where the men tried in vain to get it through the door, but it was just too large! "Here's a mess," said the purchaser. "I've given seven shillings for it, and now shall have to chop it up for firewood." Now was Billy's opportunity. With twinkling eyes he stepped up and said, "I'll give you six shillings for it, if you will carry it down to my little chapel." "That's a deal," cried the man. "Bless the Lord," said Billy. "That's just like the Lord. He knew I couldn't carry it myself, so he got this man to carry it for me." And was it not so?

—*Prayer and Its Remarkable Answers*

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



YOU CANNOT SEE
THE KINGDOM
OF GOD

Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lessons in this quarter are about the teachings of Jesus. In today's lesson, we find Jesus teaching Nicodemus. Nicodemus was a ruler of the Jews. There was a supreme council which consisted of seventy-one men. It had ruled to kill Jesus because they called Him an imposter. They claimed that Jesus did wrong by claiming to be the Son of God. They were not going to kill Him for His good works, but for blasphemy, as they called it. Of course, we know that Jesus

was truly the Son of God. Those very men, no doubt, in their hearts felt so, too, but they saw their rituals of the Mosaic law and the temple worship being taken from them. We find that Nicodemus had to come by night to see Jesus, in order to keep the rest of the council from seeing him. He decided that Jesus truly was the Son of God. Today we want to boldly throw off any doubt of Jesus' being the Son of God. We need not feel as Nicodemus, because we have much proof that Jesus was sent to us from God as our Saviour.

Our lesson is plain on what it means to be "born-again." It's a spiritual work in the heart of those who come to Jesus with godly sorrow and confess their sins. Today we hear many laughing about some people's claiming to be "born-again." This jeering should not be, but it's the devil's way of causing many to think that there isn't anything to a person's being "born-again."

Notice how Jesus explained being "born-again." He referred to the wind. You do not see the wind, but you feel it. You know it is there. When a boy or girl knows that he has sinned (told lies or taken something that didn't belong to him, cheated, acted naughty to someone, disobeyed his parents, or done other bad things) he needs to confess to Jesus and quit doing the bad things. He should feel badly that he has disobeyed Jesus. He may come to Jesus and confess these sins with godly sorrow. Jesus will forgive the sins and blot them off the books that He keeps. The person is then "born-again," and feels clear in his heart. He is new and does not do those bad things anymore because he daily prays to Jesus. He is very watchful and careful. Oh, it's wonderful to be in favor with Jesus and love and serve Him. Boys and girls, do give your hearts and lives to Jesus. You will never be sorry that you did.

—Aunt Marie

God will bless every boy and girl who loves Him.

JESUS PREACHES TO NICODEMUS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

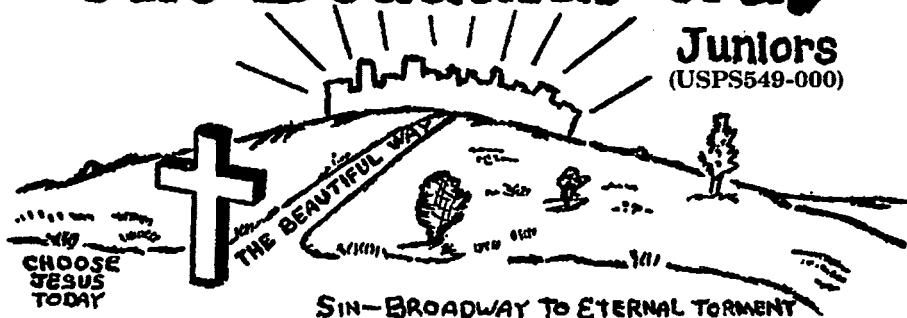
Questions:

1. What was the name of the Pharisee that came to Jesus, and what office did he hold?
2. Why did he come by night?
3. Did he have a deep respect for Jesus?
4. What did he say he knew about Jesus?
5. What important question did Nicodemus ask Jesus?
6. What was Jesus' answer?
7. What must we do to be "born-again"?
8. How did Jesus explain being "born-again" to Nicodemus?
9. Did Nicodemus understand, and what question did he ask?
10. Jesus told Nicodemus of "earthly things," and what did He expect Nicodemus to understand?
11. From where did Jesus say He came?
12. Tell about Moses' lifting up the serpent in the wilderness and who he did it.
13. What must we do when we know that the Son of God was put on the cross for us?
14. If we believe in Jesus will we perish?

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Part 3

Jan. 20

Shun Idlers

I want to urge you to shun the companionship of idlers. There are boys and girls hanging around every store, office and shop, or vacant lot, who have nothing to do, or act as if they had not. They are apt to come in when older people are away and wish to engage you in conversation while you are busy working. Politely suggest to such persons that you have no time to give them while you work. Much of the time they lounge around the doors of shops, or after the dining hour stand upon the steps of a fashionable hotel or restaurant, wishing to give you the idea that that is the place where they dine. But they do not dine there. They are sinking down lower and lower, day by day. Neither by day nor by night have anything to do with the idlers. Thieves, gamblers, burglars, shop lifters and assassins are made from the class who have nothing to do. When the police go to hunt up and arrest a culprit, they seldom go to look in a busy factory, or behind the counter where diligent clerks are employed, but they go among the groups of idlers. The play is going on at the theater, when suddenly there is a scuffle in the gallery. What is it? A policeman

has come in, and, leaning over, has tapped on the shoulder of a young man, saying, "I want you, sir." He has not worked during the day, but somehow has raked together money to get into the top gallery. He is an idler. The man on his right hand is an idler, and the man on his left hand is an idler.

Young men often complain that they have little to do. If they have nothing else to do they can read and improve their minds and hearts. I went into a store in New York and saw five men, who were all Christians, sitting round, saying that they had nothing to do. It is an outrage for a Christian to have nothing to do. Let him go out and visit the poor, or distribute tracts, or go read the Bible to the sick, or take out his New Testament and be making his eternal fortune. Let him get off somewhere and pray.

Shrink from idleness in yourself and in others, if you would maintain a right position. An old man who was over eighty years of age, was found busy writing, and a young man said to him: "Why do you keep busy? It is time for you to rest." He answered: "I keep busy to keep out of mischief." No man is strong enough to be idle.

Are you fond of pictures? If so I will show you one of the works of an old master. Here it is: "I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; and lo! it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall was broken down. Then I saw and considered well. I looked upon it and received instruction. Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep. So shall thy poverty come as one that travelth and thy want as an armed man." I don't know of another sentence in the Bible more explosive than that. It first hisses softly, like the fuse of a cannon, and at last bursts like a fifty-four pounder. The old proverb was right: "The devil tempts most men, but idlers tempt the devil."

A young man came to a man of ninety years of age and said to him: "How have you made out to live so long and be so well?" The old man took the youngster to an orchard, and, pointing to some large trees full of apples, said: "I planted these trees when I was a boy, and do you wonder that now I am permitted to gather the fruit of them?" We gather in old age what we plant in our youth. Sow to the wind and we reap the whirlwind. Plant in early life the right kind of a Christian character, and you will eat luscious fruit in old age and gather these harvest apples in eternity.

—*Social Dynamite*

Grasping a Live Wire

"Be sure your sin will find you out." No one can meddle with sin without bad results. It is too dangerous an enemy with which to trifle.

There is an Australian missile called the *boomerang*, which is thrown so as to describe singular curves, and to return at last to the hand of the thrower. Sin is a kind of *boomerang*, which goes off into

space curiously, but turns again upon its author, and with tenfold force strikes the guilty soul that launched it.

"One day a young girl ventured to grasp a live wire that was hanging from a post. She did it playfully. Instantly a fearful scream proclaimed the fact that her hand was fastened to that burning current and she was helpless in its grasp. The other hand was quickly raised to loosen her stiffened fingers, and it, too, was caught, and there she hung in agony and helplessness. Her mother rushed to her side to pull her down, but she was flung far off by a shock communicated from the body of her daughter. It seemed there was no way to prevent the girl's death. At the last moment a young man took an axe and cut the wire by striking it against the post. The current was broken and the girl fell swooning on the ground. Her life was saved, but her hands were cinders."

"Can a man take fire in his bosom, and his clothes not be burned? Can one go upon hot coals, and his feet not be burned?" (Prov. 6:27, 28.) Can a person dabble with sin and not suffer the consequences? If "the wages of sin is death," and "the soul that sinneth, it shall die," is true, has not one reached the climax of foolhardiness who attempts to trifle with such a monster? Sin is no small thing. It is the worst thing on earth. It has caused all the trouble, sorrow, suffering, sickness, death, and destruction, either directly or indirectly, since the fall of man. Sin — that dark, devilish, heinous monster — has wrecked lives, and homes, and countries, and practically a whole world. One might as well think of trifling with zig-zag lightning as with sin. It always leaves its mark. It always harms. It always kills. It is as sure to tell on one as that it exists in the life.

—*Sin, The Tell-Tale*

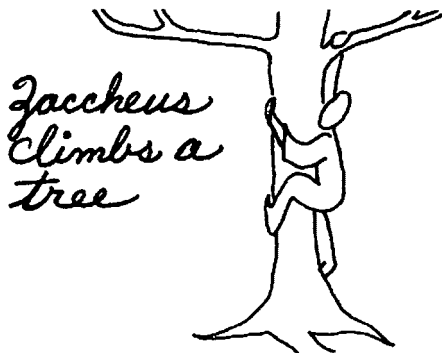
Can you trust the Man that died for you?

John Knox Prays

John Knox was famous for his earnest prayers. He was heard at the time of a great crisis to plead: "Give me Scotland or I die;" and Queen Mary said that she feared his prayers more than she did all the armies of Europe. This seemed a curious foreboding, for one night, in the bloody times of persecution, as he and several friends were praying together, Knox spoke out and declared that deliverance had come, though he could not tell how. The next news was that "Bloody Mary" was dead.

—*Prayer and Its Remarkable Answers*

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

Remember our lessons this quarter are about Jesus teaching others. We know that what Jesus taught others, is for us, too. We want to know what to do to please Him. We like to please those we love. We love Jesus very much. He is so wonderful, good, and precious to us.

Jesus was busy teaching people how to get ready to go to heaven, healing those who were sick and comforting those who were sad. He had just healed Bartimaeus and his blind companion at Jericho. That caused a big stir among the people, so a great crowd of people were following

Him. As He walked on through Jericho, with the crowd following Him, He saw a few branches moving up in a tree. He looked up into the sycamore tree and there He saw Zacchaeus. Now Zacchaeus was a rich man, but he was a short man. He could not see over the crowd and, oh, how he wanted to see Jesus, that wonderful Man who did all those wonderful things! So when he heard that Jesus was to pass that way, he ran and climbed up in the tree. From there he saw Jesus, the One who had the power to create for Himself a life of luxury, yet chose to so completely give Himself to serving the needy that He had no place to lay His head, no protection over His head from the storms which came, and no supply of food. What kind of man was He? What did Christ and His followers find in life? The rich tax collector, who had forgotten his position in life and climbed up the tree in his haste to see Jesus pass by, must have thought about these things. He must have thought about death which came to everyone, and maybe he had heard that Jesus told a person how to live so he could live with God after death. He was interested in heavenly treasures at this time and was willing to cast off his earthly treasures to be ready for death.

"Zacchaeus, make haste, and come down; for today I must abide at thy house!" Jesus said, as he looked up into the sycamore tree and saw him. With a start, and then with joy, Zacchaeus heard the call. "Oh, the Master is calling me!" What love for Jesus filled the heart of Zacchaeus! He was unlike most of the people who hated him. He was a Publican, and often took advantage of the people when they paid their taxes and kept it for himself. With haste Zacchaeus came down from the tree, and with great joy he took Jesus to his home. The crowd complained, saying that Jesus had gone to be the guest of a

sinner. But Zacchaeus stood before Jesus with a repentant heart, and Jesus saw how sorry he was that he had cheated the people. Zacchaeus said, "Lord, the half of my goods or riches, will I give to the poor, and those from whom I have taken anything falsely I will restore fourfold." Jesus said, "Today is salvation come to this house and you are a son of Abraham."

—Aunt Marie

January 20, 1980

JESUS PREACHES TO ZACCHAEUS

Luke 19:1 And Jesus entered and passed through Jericho.

2 And, behold, there was a man named Zacchaeus, which was the chief among the publicans, and he was rich.

3 And he sought to see Jesus who he was; and could not for the press, because he was little of stature.

4. And he ran before, and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see him: for he was to pass that way.

5 And when Jesus came to the place, he looked up, and saw him, and said unto him, Zacchaeus, make haste, and come down; for to day I must abide at thy house.

6 And he made haste, and came down, and received him joyfully.

7 And when they saw it, they all murmured, saying, That he was gone to be guest with a man that is a sinner.

8 And Zacchaeus stood, and said unto the Lord; Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken any thing from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold.

9 And Jesus said unto him, This day is salvation come to this house forso-much as he also is a son of Abraham.

10 For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.

Memory Verse: But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Matt. 6:33

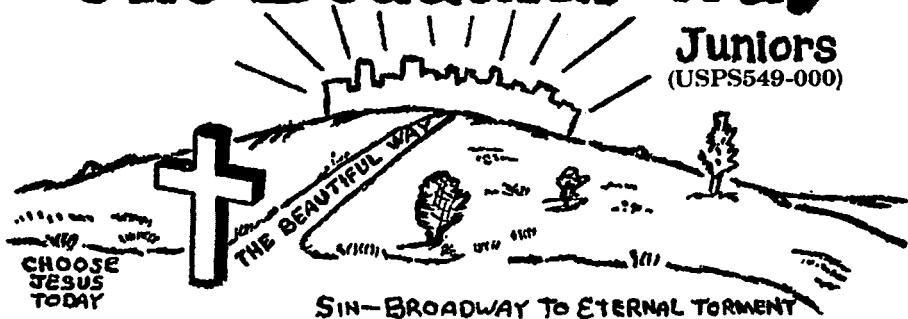
Questions:

1. What town did Jesus first enter and then pass on through?
2. What was the name of the rich man and of what was he a chief?
3. How did he get rich?
4. What did he want more than his riches?
5. If Jesus was coming down the road with a crowd why couldn't he see Him?
6. What kind of tree did he climb?
7. What do you think Zacchaeus was thinking about as he waited up in the tree?
8. The Bible says, "Draw nigh to God and he will draw nigh to you." Zacchaeus was drawing nigh or seeking Jesus, and what was Jesus doing?
9. What did Jesus tell Zacchaeus to do when He looked up and saw him?
10. Are rich people or sinners often proud? What do they have to do to get saved?
11. What did Zacchaeus do when he heard the call from Jesus?
12. When Jesus calls for us to come and be saved, what should we do?
13. Did the people talk about Jesus, and what did they say about Zacchaeus?
14. What did Zacchaeus say to Jesus?
15. If we have stolen something, do we have to give it back or make it right? (Ezekiel 33:15)
16. What did Jesus tell Zacchaeus?

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Part 4

Jan. 27

Experience of Jane Pithey

Jane Pithey has become known to a wide circle of Christian friends, as one who lives wholly by faith. For several years she has been disabled by a shaking palsy, and has received all her supplies in answer to prayers. She lives in a small frame house, on a narrow and unpleasant street; but though suffering much from disease, being quite helpless in her chair, is uniformly patient and cheerful. Her first experience of the readiness of her Heavenly Father to hear her prayer, was when she was living in Ireland, and was but sixteen years of age. Having learned to play on the piano at school, she was very anxious to possess one, but the ordinary price was far above the family means. One day it occurred to her that God heard prayer, and that it might be He would give her a piano. She prayed to Him with childlike simplicity and faith. A day or two later, she was walking along the street, and saw a music store which she entered. She inquired the price of a piano which stood before her. To her amazement, the man replied, "five pounds." Seeing her surprise at the low price, he added, "I

know nothing of this piano, except that it was brought here to be sold for five pounds. She hastened home, told her mother, obtained the money, and secured her heart's desire. This fact taught her a life-long lesson — to carry all her wants, small or great, to her Heavenly Father.

When her husband died, he left in his pocket only two silver quarter-dollars. Besides the little cottage, this was all with which to support herself and a bed-ridden mother of nearly ninety years. She went to God in prayer, and day by day, ever since, each want has been met. Each needed article was asked for by name, until her hired girl was astounded at the constant answers given. One morning, as Mrs. Pithey was rising from her knees, at family worship, the girl burst out: "You have forgotten to pray for coal and we are entirely out." So, as she stood, she added a petition for the coal. About an hour after, the bell rang. She went to the door and there was a load of coal! She opened the kitchen door and quietly said, "the coal has come." The girl clapped her hands together, and, with an exclamation of astonishment, leaped from the floor. The coal was sent by a man who knew nothing of her want, and had never sent anything before, nor

ever has since. She felt the need of a carpet, and thought that her Father in heaven would be pleased to give her one. She asked him for it, and in a few days came a present of a sum more than sufficient to buy one.

Mrs. Pithey's sympathy with others equals her freedom from anxiety in her own behalf. When a foundlings' home was started, she gave the first dollar toward a permanent building, long before any one else had thought of such an idea. The superintendent of the home said that he never knew her to worry but once, and that was when she had unexpectedly two barrels of flour in her house, instead of one, and had not been able to get one of them carried to the foundlings' home. Wishing to give a marriage present to a girl who had lived with her, she fixed upon a certain sum, in her mind, and then asked the Lord for the money. In a short time a city missionary handed her that exact sum, which had been sent to her from Massachusetts.

—*Prayer and Its Remarkable Answers*

“Dist A Bistit”

“In the early 1930's when the entire nation was in the depths of a depression, and many people were close to each other because of dire need, I taught a school in Andrew County, Missouri. My salary was small and I didn't have any luxuries. I did have good food and a good bed, for which I was thankful.

“It was my custom to have a different pupil eat with me each day. Every child took his turn. I never knew whether a child ate with me because he liked me, or because he was hungry and thought perhaps I would share my lunch with him. Most of the time it was probably for the latter reason.

“One day Jimmie's turn came. He looked at my lunch as I opened it, then looked into his own sack, and remarked,

‘Dist a bistit.’ That was his lunch! Just a cold biscuit.

“On returning to my boarding place that night to a good farm supper, I could not help but wonder what Jimmie had for his supper. His remark, ‘Dist a bistit’ haunted me. Thanksgiving was the following week, and the thought of these poor children's having so little to eat brought sadness to my heart. I thought of the verse, ‘But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?’ Surely there was some way I could help these children.

“I made plans to have a delicious meal with turkey and dressing for the 14 school children, ranging in age from seven to seventeen. I would arrange for someone to take me to school that day with all the food, rather than to walk as usual.

“That morning was very cold but after some time the pot-bellied stove sent out a little heat to most of the room. The table was spread and the children's eyes sparkled with delight. Jimmie said, ‘Let's bow our heads and t'ank God for 'dis food.’ He was one of the youngest children in the school, but some of the older ones were too shy to speak out, and others were not accustomed to asking the blessing over their food. As Jimmie prayed, his words showed the depth of thankfulness he felt in his heart. Although he had so little of this world's riches, one would have thought God had supplied him with a bounty of goods as he thanked God for the ‘mighty blessings’ given. I could feel the tears swell up in my eyes at his humble prayer.

“That was a good Thanksgiving and I have not forgotten the lesson I was taught—that of being thankful to the Lord for the things in life we often take for granted.”

—Sel.

I CAN

I cannot sit at His dear feet
And listen to His words so sweet;
But I can read His Word each day,
And hear the things He has to say.

I cannot follow as of old
To hear the counsel that He told;
But I can follow in His way—
Yes, even now, this modern day.

I cannot see His loving smile;
Yet He is with me all the while.
He lives and loves me, calm and still;
I love Him, too, and always will!

—G. K. Boller

LESSON ILLUSTRATION

Follow me



Dear Boys and Girls:

Matthew reminds us of Samuel, does he not? When the Lord called for Samuel he got right out of bed and ran to Eli and said, "Here am I." Of course, we know that finally Samuel knew it was the Lord who called. Matthew arose from his collecting taxes and followed Jesus. He wanted his friends and those who worked with him to know about Jesus. He had a big feast and asked them to come. No doubt Jesus preached a sermon, but we do not have it recorded. Matthew was like us. When we found that Jesus could forgive our sins and give us peace and

joy we wanted others to know about it, too. Not many accepted Jesus when Matthew introduced Him. We know that today many will not accept Him.

The latter part of our lesson is about Jesus' warning the disciples what they would face when they went forth telling others about Jesus and His power to save from sin. Boys and girls, it is for us today. You must be brave and know that Jesus will go with you and help you face what others say. They might call you "chicken" because you won't go along with their ideas of doing wrong. They might even try to hit you, but just pray and ask the Lord to help you love them, anyway. It's better to take a wrong than to do a wrong.

Jesus told the disciples to "beware of men." In other words beware of those whom you might think would be your friends or would help you. Don't be disappointed if they turn against you. Jesus told the disciples that they would be brought up before the councils, the governors, and kings for His "name's sake." He told them that even their brothers, fathers, and children would rise up against them. He wanted them to be prepared for these hard things. He said that they would be "hated . . . for my name's sake." In the unprinted part of our lesson we read how Jesus gave them "power against [or over] unclean spirits, to cast them out, and to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease." (Matt. 10:1) You would think that when others saw how much good the disciples were doing, they would love them. Even if they didn't love them, one would think they would not want to harm someone for doing right. But boys and girls, it wasn't the disciples they hated, it was their love for Jesus they hated. This is very sad. Jesus told the disciples that "those who endure unto the end shall be saved." Isn't that wonderful?

—Aunt Marie

January 27, 1980

CHRIST AROUSES OPPOSITION

Matt. 9:9 And as Jesus passed forth from thence, he saw a man, named Matthew, sitting at the receipt of custom: and he saith unto him, Follow me. And he arose, and followed him.

10 And it came to pass, as Jesus sat at meat in the house, behold, many publicans and sinners came and sat down with him and his disciples.

11 And when the Pharisees saw it, they said unto his disciples, Why eateth your Master with publicans and sinners?

12 But when Jesus heard that, he said unto them, They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick.

13 But go ye and learn what that meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice: for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.

10:17 But beware of men: for they will deliver you up to the councils, and they will scourge you in their synagogues;

18 And ye shall be brought before governors and kings for my sake, for a testimony against them and the Gentiles.

19 But when they deliver you up, take no thought how or what ye shall speak: for it shall be given you in that same hour what ye shall speak.

20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

21 And the brother shall deliver up the brother to death, and the father the child: and the children shall rise up against their parents, and cause them to be put to death.

22 And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

23 But when they persecute you in this city, flee ye into another: for verily I say unto you, Ye shall not have gone over the cities of Israel, till the Son of man be come.

24 The disciple is not above his master, nor the servant above his lord.

25 It is enough for the disciple that he be as his master, and the servant as his lord. If they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, how much more shall they call them of his household?

Memory Verse: He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it. Matt. 10:9.

Questions:

1. What did Jesus say to the man who was at the receipt of customs?
2. After Matthew answered Jesus' call what did he do with his friends?
3. What did the Pharisees, who were picketing the house, say concerning Jesus?
5. Is Jesus calling those who feel all right in their sins?
6. In our lesson what did Jesus teach the disciples concerning the way they would be received after he gave them power to do many wonderful works?
8. Did Jesus tell the disciples to have prepared what they would say when they were brought before councils?
9. Will our own relatives treat us badly when we live for Jesus?
10. For whose sake will we be hated?
11. Who will be saved in the end?
12. What were the disciples to do when they were treated hatefully in one city?
13. Is the one who loves Jesus and serves Him to be treated better than Jesus was treated?

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Part 5

Feb. 3

Clean Inside

"Roberta, whew! you look pretty." So Perry Perkins complimented his sister in her new pink dress, all ready for the first day of school!

"Humph! Who cares what you say, you old boy!" Roberta cut him short.

"Maybe I should have added, 'On the outside,' Ladybug," was Perry's remark. "Of course we all know how ugly you are inside, no matter what dress you put on."

Roberta's mother tried to talk to her daughter about how pretty she might be, but how ugly she really was allowing herself to become. Then added, "I want you to try to study about this verse all the rest of the morning. 'Cleanse first that which is within the cup and platter.' "

"Oh, yes, I'll study about it," sneered Roberta. "Probably I'll conclude that it's the outside that people see."

"Whatever were they going to do with Roberta," grieved Mother. No matter what any of them said, she had an unkind answer and flew up at them impudently. It made home so unhappy.

"Mother, suppose we try praying for Sis right now, while she's gone," said Perry. And right then they got down and

asked God to let something happen to show Roberta how ugly she was inside. Roberta's nose was still in the air as she passed Jeff and Cindy and some other school children, but she poked it up a little higher, as if she didn't even see them.

"Phew!" Jeff giggled. "She thinks she's a flying fortress!"

"A whole skyful at once!" snickered Cindy.

"I used to think she was pretty," remarked another girl, "but now I don't. Her snooty ways spoil all her looks!"

Roberta felt the swat of that, and it really hurt, but she did not let on.

"Why, she even tells lies," declared another.

"And she cheats, too," added Cindy.

"But the meanest thing that she does," Jeff said, "is to be so hateful to her brother. If I had a sister like that, I don't know what all I'd do to her."

Roberta had walked so fast that she could not hear any more, but that was enough. She realized by now that other people did not just look on the outside, at her pretty hair and dress, but that they, too, had found out how naughty she was inside. Then she thought of her verse,

"Cleanse first that which is within the cup and platter."

She was running and nearly crying by now. God had helped her to see how hateful she was inside. On into the basement she ran, and asked God to forgive her. She was glad that she was early, so that no one saw her crying. Then she washed her eyes. She felt so differently now. Jesus had forgiven her, she knew, for the Bible says, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us." How clean and nice she felt now that she was forgiven and cleansed!

"I'm going to ask Jesus every single morning, to help me to keep clean," she whispered to herself. —Sel.

RAIN

God's Wisdom and Power

Many times in the summer, the weather is so very warm, the earth so dried and parched and receives no rain for a period of weeks. I thought it might be useful today to consider what would be the result if God should withhold the rain altogether, and then to tell you how, or in what manner God brings us the rain and refreshes the earth and makes it fruitful.

I have brought in this bottle some dust, taken from the center of the road. As I turn the bottle around, you see how dry it is and how it floats in the air, leaving the inside of this bottle all powdered with dust. The dust in this bottle is only a sample of what all the earth would soon become, if God did not send rain at frequent intervals throughout the year. I suppose you could all tell me of a number of instances in the Old Testament where we have accounts of drouths that extended throughout a period of years, and of the hunger and famine and death which followed.

When you are outside and look about you, you cannot but be impressed

with how dry and dusty are the trees and grass and everything about you. If this dry weather were to continue long you could understand that soon everything would wither and die, and if it were to continue for a few years, men and beasts would not only die of thirst, but even the air itself would suck out from our bodies the moisture that is in our blood, and death would speedily follow.

Now suppose that there were to be no rain at all, and people should undertake to water the earth by bringing the water from the rivers. On an average there are thirty-three inches of rain fall upon the surface of the entire earth each year, in some places more, in others less. The weight of this water in one single square mile would be nearly two and one-half millions of tons, and if this water which falls upon one single square mile had to be drawn in cars, it would require 100,000 carloads of water to keep this one single mile as wet as God usually keeps it throughout the year by the rain from heaven. I think you will see, from what I have said, that all the cars in the entire U.S., and there are hundreds of thousands of them, would not be sufficient to haul water from the rivers for any considerable distance to keep more than ten miles square of earth watered. But you can also see that if all these cars were to be run on a piece of ground only ten miles square, that entire piece of ground would be almost completely covered with railroad tracks, and we would scarcely be able to raise anything on it in the way of grain or vegetables of any kind. Even if we could successfully water ten miles square of land, what would that be compared with the absolute necessity of watering the entire continent and all the continents of the globe in order to make life possible upon the earth? Now the

question arises, how does God accomplish this great result?

I suppose you have all noticed the vapor from a pan of boiling water. That is a practical demonstration of how God can cause the water to rise and float, for water is heavier than air and will always fall to the earth. From the boiling water you can see how heat causes the water to become steam and thus to rise in the air and float away, rising to the height of the clouds which float two, three and four and sometimes more miles high above the earth.

Just in this same way God makes the heat from the rays of the sun to cause that from every river and lake and all the expanse of the ocean, as well as from the surface of the earth, there shall constantly arise a very fine vapor, which, although it is somewhat like steam, is still so much finer that you and I cannot see it with our unaided eyes. It is by means of this vapor that God raises the moisture from the oceans and all bodies of water and from the earth, to fall again in gentle showers.

(to be continued)

LESSON ILLUSTRATION

*Come unto
me, all
ye that
labor and
are heavy
laden.*



Dear Boys and Girls:

In our lesson today we hear a wonderful sermon by Jesus. At this time He had been preaching around the cities

mentioned, and His heart was heavy because they had not believed. He had done many wonderful works in those cities. Jarius' daughter had been raised from the dead. (Matt. 9:18-27) The paralytic had been healed and was able to walk. (Matt. 9:2-8) The lepers had been cleansed. (Matt. 8:2-4) You would think that everyone would believe that Jesus was truly the Son of God, repent of their sins, and love and serve Him. But they looked on, marvelled, and then went back to their business or pleasure. They were unmoved, and doubts filled their minds about Him. The devil was there to cause them not to believe. But some did believe, and they tried to help others from rushing down the broad way to destruction.

Today many do not believe the message of God's Word, the Bible. Many read it, doubt it, close the book and go on in their sins, trying to find a little happiness from the pleasures of the world. Oh, how much they are missing! Only true happiness can come when we humble ourselves, repent and get in touch with our Lord and Saviour. We need to see Jesus standing with outstretched hands saying, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." What a great rest that is to the weary soul who has been loaded with sins!

Before judgment, God sends mercy. We think of Noah and how he preached and worked on the ark for many years. The people stopped by to look and listen, but then many laughed and went on their way. But that did not stop the flood from coming and sweeping them into their eternal doom.

In the city of Sodom many did not listen to the message of the angels who were sent there. Lot could not get his children to leave the city. But that didn't keep God from sending down "fire and brimstone" to destroy the city.

Many today do not believe that there will come a day of judgment and that the world will be on fire and be destroyed, but that won't keep it from coming. God's Word is true. We must believe it.

—Aunt Marie

February 3

INVITATION AND JUDGMENT

Matt. 11:20 Then began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not:

21 Woe unto thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethsaida! for if the mighty works, which were done in you, had been done in Tyre and Sidon, they would have repented long ago in sackcloth and ashes.

22 But I say unto you, It shall be more tolerable for Tyre and Sidon at the day of judgment, than for you.

23 And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted unto heaven, shall be brought down to hell: for if the mighty works, which have been done in thee, had been done in Sodom, it would have remained until this day.

24 But I say unto you, That it shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom, in the day of judgment, than for thee.

25 At that time Jesus answered and said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and has revealed them unto babes.

26 Even so, Father: for so it seemed good in thy sight.

27 All things are delivered unto me of my Father: and no man knoweth the Son, but the Father; neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal him.

28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

29 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

30 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Memory Verse: Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. Matt. 11:28, 29.

Questions:

1. Why was Jesus so heavy-hearted and sad about the cities in which he had been preaching?
2. What mighty works had been done in them?
3. What did He say about Tyre and Sidon?
4. What did Jesus say about the city of Capernaum?
5. With what city did Jesus compare Capernaum and its chances of being here today?
6. What will happen to these cities in the day of judgment?
7. If we do not believe, will it change God's Word?
8. What did Jesus say in His prayer to His Father?
9. In verse 27, how does it say that we will know the Father?
10. Who is to come to the Lord, and what will He do for them?
11. With whom are we to be yoked up, and about whom are we to learn?
12. If we learn of Jesus, repent of our sins, and become "meek and lowly," what will we find for our souls?
13. Does mercy go before judgment, and what mercy is given to us today?

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Part 6

Feb. 10

Oliver And The Oil

Oliver had moved to the oil boom town, with his parents, where his father had gone to work in an office. Oliver had never seen oil wells before, and he found lots of interesting things to look into. He was a fine Christian boy and had always obeyed his father and mother until he listened to the devil.

One day Oliver decided to walk out into the country about half a mile from town. He had heard some men say that a well was about to be brought in and he wanted to see them do it. He had never seen a well come in.

When he got to the place where the well was, he found that they had stopped work on it. One man had stayed at the place where the road to the well led off the highway. Oliver's father and mother had told him to never get close to a well. There was always danger of a well "blowing in," catching fire, or something else happening. Accidents occurred in the oil fields nearly every day. Sometimes the workers would get hurt or burned in a fire.

Oliver kept on walking until he came to the man who seemed to be a watchman. So he just slipped around through

the woods so that the man wouldn't see him. He got to the well and was thrilled. It was the first time he had been so close to one. As he stood there looking at the tall derrick and the big machinery, Oliver decided that he would like to work on an oil well when he became a man.

As he stood there, Oliver thought he felt the ground shake beneath his feet. Then he felt it again and knew that the ground did shake! Could it be an earthquake? Oliver wondered and he became frightened. Then he heard a rumbling noise down in the ground. He started running away from there as fast as he could go! Then he heard a great noise that sounded like an explosion. He heard some kind of spewing noise. He looked around and saw oil shooting up through the derrick. It just kept shooting up, and the roaring in the well became louder. The well had blown itself in and there was great danger of its catching fire. Oliver wished he had obeyed his parents.

Before he could get far enough away from the wild well, the oil started coming down like rain. Oliver felt it all over him. He was being drenched in black oil! The watchman saw him and ran to him. He grabbed Oliver and hurried with him to the cabin up the road. There was a tele-

phone in it. The man put Oliver on the floor and told him to stay there. Then he telephoned his employers to tell them that the well had blown itself in and was showering oil everywhere in its wild force.

"Where do you live, Sonny? You should not have slipped out to the well!" the man said.

"Why . . . I live down the road a little piece. I'm scared . . . I want to get home!" cried Oliver.

The man took Oliver and put him in a small truck. Then he took him home. Oliver was terrible looking . . . drenched with black oil. His mother was scared when she saw him. The man told her what had happened. Then he drove off in a hurry.

"You might have been drowned in oil!" said his mother.

"I know, Mother . . . I'm sorry I disobeyed you and Dad!" said Oliver, as tears started streaming down his black face. His mother had to rub the oil off him, and then Oliver had to take off his clothes and bathe in hot soapy water. It took lots of scrubbing to get the oil off, and he didn't get it all out of his hair for several days. You can be sure that Oliver was obedient after that! He was glad nobody saw him when he was covered with oil . . . except the man and his mother.

The Bible says: "Children, obey your parents." Oliver does that now.

RAIN

(continued from last issue)

When the sun's rays lift the vapor up from the ocean, you will readily see that if it were to descend again in rain upon the very places from which it had been lifted it would accomplish no good. It is necessary that instead of falling back into the ocean and into the lakes and rivers, it must be carried over the land.

We might aptly compare the vapor to a great pump, by means of which God lifts millions of gallons of water every hour from the sea into the atmosphere.

Just the same as men load grain and fruit and other things into the cars to ship them to some distant place, so God loads these vapors into the atmosphere or into the clouds. When the clouds are all loaded with vapor, or that which is to descend upon the earth in the form of rain, God sends the winds, and these winds blow the clouds from over the ocean far inward over the land until they come to the place where God wants to pour them out in showers and rain, and in snow and blessing.

God is doing this constantly by His own infinite wisdom and infinite might. The machinery with which men pump the water from the river for the supply of a single city wears out; but these great engines with which God is constantly keeping the earth supplied with water for man and beast, for tree and flower, for garden and field, never wear out. Truly with the prophet we may exclaim: He that "callesth for the waters of the sea, and poureth them out upon the face of the earth: The Lord is his name." (Amos 5:8).

Can you see how constantly we are dependent upon God for everything which we enjoy? If God were to withhold the rain or the sunshine, famine and want and death would soon follow. Yet in the most wonderful way God is constantly providing that with which we are daily to be fed and always to be clothed. God is not unmindful of us. He never forgets, but in His own good time and in His own most wondrous way He sends us the rain and every needed blessing.

God never forgets us, but I fear that we often forget Him and forget when we drink the refreshing glass of clear, cool water, that it is God who gave it to us.

When you sit down at the table, do you remember that it is God who gives you the food, and do you thank Him for the food which He gives you, or do you, like the unmannerly boy who receives a gift and never thanks the donor, sit down and eat and go away without ever thanking God, the Giver? When He watches over and keeps you during the night, do you forget to kneel down and thank Him in the morning? When day after day He clothes you, do you thank Him? When He feeds and clothes you, do you love and serve Him, or do you accept of these blessings and then run off and serve Satan, God's great enemy? —With the Children on Sundays

By S. Stall

“Dad, today when I ate out with Mike and Jeff, I bowed my head and returned thanks before I ate. They laughed at me. Did I do right?” Rod asked.

“Yes,” said Dad. “It is always in order to ask God's blessings on your food.”

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



*Martha was
cumbered
about much
serving*

Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lesson is mostly about three people and Jesus. These three people were brother and sisters. The thing we want to notice is their faith in Jesus. Notice how Mary loved Jesus so much that she was lost to the things around her. He was more important than food. Martha just couldn't get Mary to drop her place of learning, which was at the feet of Jesus,

and help get the dinner. Mary was truly “hungering and thirsting” after spiritual things. I wonder what questions she was asking Jesus. What questions would you have asked? Martha finally had to ask Jesus to tell Mary to come and help. But Jesus had to let Martha know that only “one thing was needful and Mary has chosen that good part.” Boys and girls, it's important to read your Bible and search out the good things in it. Don't be satisfied by just reading it. Ask Jesus to help you understand what it means. If you are truly like Mary you will understand, but if you are like Martha you will not know.

Later we read about Lazarus who had died. In the unprinted part of our lesson we find that when Lazarus had been sick, the sisters sent for Jesus, saying, “He whom thou lovest is sick.” What a lot was meant when this was said. We are Jesus' brother or sister if we do the “will of the Father.” Oh, how wonderful Jesus is, and how we do love Him! We love Him because He first loved us. He died on the cross and proved His love for us. We never have to doubt it. But we can wound His love. If we reject Him He will turn from us, and we will be lost in eternity's night. Let us be like Lazarus. He was ready to die because He was ready to live. He was in tune with Jesus. Even in the tomb He could hear the voice of Jesus, and by His power He came forth from the dead. How wonderful!

Martha had her battles with faith. She had not taken time to learn of Jesus. At Lazarus' death she needed much help from Jesus. He knew that she loved Him too, and He was very careful to help her. Jesus led her to declaring boldly, “Thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which was to come into the world.” Every one of us has to believe this or we will never be saved from our sins. We must have faith that Jesus can and will raise us up on the last day. Let us learn some lessons from

Mary and Lazarus who were steady followers of Jesus and brought much joy into His life. We can give joy to Jesus today by loving and taking time to serve Him and sit at His feet. —Aunt Marie

—o—
February 10, 1980

JESUS TEACHES MARTHA AND MARY

Luke 10:38 Now it came to pass, as they went, that he entered into a certain village: and a certain woman named Martha received him into her house.

39 And she had a sister called Mary, which also sat at Jesus' feet, and heard his word.

40 But Martha was cumbered about much serving, and came to him, and said, Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? bid her therefore that she help me.

41 And Jesus answered and said unto her, Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things:

42 But one thing is needful: and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her.

John 11:20 Then Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him: but Mary sat still in the house.

21 Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

22 Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

24 Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.

25 Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

26 And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?

27 She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

Memory Verse: She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world. John 11:27.

Questions:

1. What was the name of the "certain village" to which Jesus went?
2. What woman invited Him into her home?
3. What was the name of her sister?
4. What did Mary do?
5. Mary sat at the feet of Jesus, and what did she hear?
6. Cumbered means "drawn about in different directions." In other words *busy about many things*. About what was Martha busy?
7. What did Martha tell Jesus about Mary?
8. About what did Jesus tell Martha she was troubled?
9. What did Jesus say was the "one needful" thing?
10. Was Jesus going to take from Mary what she had chosen?
11. What did Martha do when Jesus was called after Lazarus had died?
12. What did she say to Him?
13. Did Martha believe that God, Jesus' Father, would give to Him whatever He would ask?
14. Did Martha know that Lazarus would arise in the last day at the resurrection?
15. Read the 25th verse and explain it.
16. What declaration did Martha make in our last verse?

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Part 7

Feb. 17

The Cost of Sin

I want to impress on your mind how sin will grow if it is allowed to stay in your heart. It will taint everything with which it comes in contact, and will surely ruin in the end.

"Some years ago, a French naturalist brought a handful of gypsy moths to this country for purposes of scientific experiment. Some of the moths escaped. If taken in hand at once, they could easily have been destroyed, but the authorities dallied with the question for twenty years before they really set to work to destroy them. Up to the present time, that little handful of moths has cost the state of Massachusetts alone \$700,000, and it is estimated that it will cost at least \$1,000,000 more to put an end to them" So sin if turned loose, will increase ten thousand fold. Only the power of God can check it and blot it out.

"A first deception may be a small thing — probably is; but so is the first bit of dirt that, losing its hold upon Alpine heights, drops slowly downward. But what power that small 'first slide' gathers to itself as the avalanche goes whirling down and down, increasing in

strength and in momentum until at the last thousands of tons of wrecked debris lie at the bottom of the ravine! It has been the case, time and time again in the history of the world, that some little deceit — some little throwing down of truth towards the depths of falsehood — has in the end carried with it just as weighty ruin and widespread devastation. Be careful how you with thoughtlessness start the fearful slide, and loosen your stronghold on uprightness and truth." You may think it has no influence over you now, but it is getting in its silent work more and more just the same.

"In a gun factory, a great bar of steel, weighing five hundred pounds and eight feet in length, was suspended vertically by a very delicate chain. Nearby a common bottle-cork was suspended by a silk thread. The purpose was to show that the cork could set the steel bar in motion. It seemed impossible. The cork was swung gently against the steel bar, and the steel bar remained motionless. But it was done again and again for ten minutes, and, lo, at the end of that time, the bar gave evidence of feeling uncomfortable; a sort of nervous chill ran over it. Ten minutes later and the chill was followed by a vibration. At the end of

half an hour the great bar was swinging like the pendulum of a clock."

"Woe to the rebellious children, saith the Lord, that take counsel, but not of me; and that cover with a covering, but not of my spirit, that they may add sin to sin." Isaiah 30:1. —*Sin, The Tell-Tale*

LEAVES

The Lessons Which They Teach

My dear boys and girls: Today I picked up these few beautiful leaves, which during the summer were lifted aloft on the trees and cast their grateful shadows upon the weary traveler as he journeyed under the scorching rays of sun. With the coming of autumn these leaves have faded, and the first frost of winter has tinged them with crimson and glory. I am sure we cannot look upon them without thinking of the words of the Prophet Isaiah, in the sixty-fourth chapter and sixth verse, where he says: "We all do fade as a leaf."

I desire, however, to use these leaves to teach you not only this lesson, but also several others which they suggest.

If, during the summer, you go out into a forest and study the leaves, one of the first things which you will notice will be that the leaves which grow upon one kind of tree differ from the leaves which grow upon every other kind of tree. Indeed, if you pick up a leaf from the ground and examine it carefully you will find that the leaf is largely a picture of the tree upon which it grew. The shape of the leaf will correspond very largely with the shape of the tree from which it has fallen. If you study the leaf more carefully you will discover that the veins in the leaf will quite closely resemble the shape of the limbs of the tree. You would not be able to study the different leaves which you pick up without being impressed with the

resemblance in many instances between the leaf and the tree upon which it grew.

I think that we may learn a very profitable lesson from the leaves in this respect. I think that you will find, when you are able to study with a little closeness of observation, that the students of different Sunday schools are different from each other, at least in some respects. Those who come from the school where good order is maintained, where there are consecrated, devoted teachers who give themselves carefully to the preparation of the lesson, secure the attention of their students, impress the truth deeply upon the minds, hearts, and consciences—you will find that the students of this school become attentive, orderly, and well behaved. The students who attend a school where the superintendent does not keep good order, where the teachers are irregular and disinterested, and where everything is permitted to go along as by mere chance, these scholars will partake of the influence of the school, and will individually become like the school. So you see how important it is that each and every student should be attentive and thoughtful, and give the very largest amount of help possible to the teachers to render the school orderly.

The leaves teach us another lesson: The great trees which you see in the forest are the result of the united efforts and labors of the leaves. Each leaf is gifted with individual power, and together they all drink in the influence of the sunlight and the showers, and unitedly they build up the great oaks and elms and poplars, and all the trees of the fields and forest. The coal, which is now dug from the mines, was once a great tropical growth of forest trees which were afterwards buried by some great convulsion in nature, and now when we dig up the coal and burn it in our stoves we are simply releasing the

feet. So what each boy and girl, each man and woman, shall have accomplished of good or evil, will remain after they have perished and passed away, to tell of their lives, and God will note the result. He who says that not even a sparrow can fall to the ground without His notice, and who tells us that the very hairs of our heads are all numbered, He will note our deeds, and He will be our reward.

If I were speaking now to older people I might call attention to the fact that the autumn leaves are more beautiful than the summer leaves. So boys and girls, it seems to me, and it has always thus seemed to me, that there is something more beautiful in manhood and womanhood, during the later years of life, than during the earlier years. Always honor and respect the aged whose heads are gray, whose features are venerable and whose characters are Christ-like.

—With the Children on Sundays

—By S. Stall

“Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.”

Turn your back on sinful things and seek to know God's truth.

For with your strength and zeal for life the Lord can use you well.

By doing this you'll live in peace and save your soul from hell.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Under the law of Moses the priests had to wash their hands and also the pots, pans, and other things used in temple worship. It was a ceremonial thing. As time went on the leaders brought in traditions, or ideas, that were not in the law of Moses. They said that men were to wash their hands often to be clean in their hearts, or holy before God. It was not exactly just being clean from dirt. If they came in contact with an unholy

person they would scrub their hands, trying to wash off the defilement of that sinner. Now the people had to work from early to late, as we do today, and would get dirty. Just because this was a tradition held by their leaders, they believed it, even if they could not live up to it. These traditions, or things added to God's law under Moses, created a hardship on the people.

Another tradition the Jews had was that they would say that they had given a gift to the temple worship and did not have money to take care of their aged parents. Therefore, they thought they could get around God's law which says that children are to care for their aged parents. This was wrong, but since the leaders held this tradition the people believed it.

Jesus had fed the 5000 and had a big following, so the scribes and Pharisees thought they must do something to turn the people against Jesus. One day they saw Jesus' disciples eating bread. It must have been at a place where they could not wash their hands for cleanliness, so the scribes and Pharisees came along and made a big fuss about it. They brought up their traditions to condemn the disciples. In our lesson we find that Jesus plainly pointed out their wrong. He told them that they made the commandments of God of none effect by their traditions. He called them hypocrites. They claimed to be something that they were not—just like a clown who is just a man dressed up, but acts and looks like something else. The Pharisees acted religious and holy, but their hearts were very wicked. Jesus told them that they honored Him with their lips but their hearts were far from Him. He then told them all the evil things that were in the wicked heart. In Mark 7:20-22 we read some more of the things that Jesus said are in evil hearts. He pointed out that to eat with unwashed hands would not

defile a person, but that it's what is in the heart that will make a person unholy and send them to hell. —Aunt Marie

February 24, 1980

TRADITION AND CHRISTIAN DUTY

Matt. 15:1 Then came to Jesus scribes and Pharisees, which were of Jerusalem, saying,

2 Why do thy disciples transgress the tradition of the elders? for they wash not their hands when they eat bread.

3 But he answered and said unto them, Why do ye also transgress the commandment of God by your tradition?

4 For God commanded, saying, Honour thy father and mother: and, He that curseth father or mother, let him die the death.

5 But ye say, Whosoever shall say to his father or his mother, It is a gift, by whatsoever thou mightest be profited by me;

6 And honour not his father or his mother, he shall be free. Thus have ye made the commandment of God of none effect by your tradition.

7 Ye hypocrites, well did Esaias prophesy of you, saying,

8 This people draweth nigh unto me with their mouth, and honoureth me with their lips; but their heart is far from me.

9 But in vain they do worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men.

10 And he called the multitude, and said unto them, Hear, and understand:

11 Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man; but that which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth a man.

18 But those things which proceed out

of the mouth come forth from the heart; and they defile the man.

19 For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies:

20 These are the things which defile a man: but to eat with unwashen hands defileth not a man.

Memory Verse: 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. John 10:10.

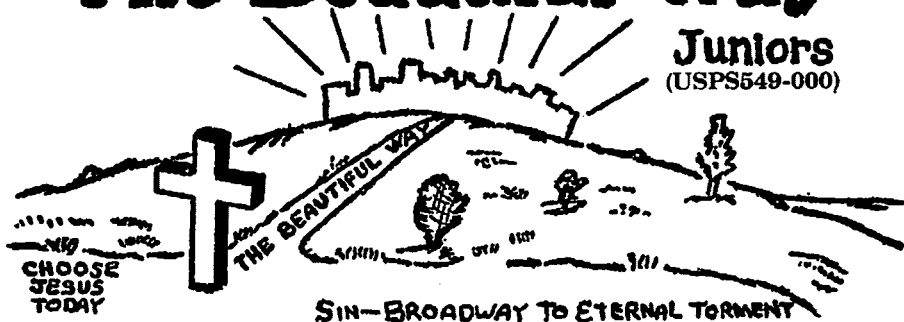
Questions:

1. What did the Pharisees and scribes say to Jesus about His disciples?
2. What did Jesus answer them?
3. What is a tradition?
4. What did Jesus say that God commanded about caring for one's parents?
5. What did Jesus say that they did to keep from caring for their parents?
6. What did Jesus call them, and what did it mean?
7. How can a person honor God with his lips and yet his heart be far from Him?
8. What is vain worship and "teaching doctrines" as commandments from God?
9. The Pharisees were careful about washing their hands, but Jesus told them it's not what goes into a man that defiles him but what comes out. What did He mean?
10. Is Jesus more concerned with the heart than with the food we eat, and why?
11. What comes out of the heart through a person's words and actions?
12. How do we keep from committing sins and doing all of those wicked things that Jesus mentioned?

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Part 8

Feb. 24

God Sees the Need

"One morning in 1813, a visitor knocked at my door desiring to see me. When he came into my study, I looked at him, and perceived him to be a gentleman that I had never seen before. He told me that he had once heard me preach in the Margaret Street Chapel, and that he had heard me greatly to his satisfaction. The reason of his coming to see me now was, that he had had a dream the night before. In the dream the word of God came to him, saying, 'if thy brother be waxen poor, thou shalt open thy hand to thy poor brother,' etc. He asked me if there was such a portion of Scripture. I quoted to him James 2:14-16: 'What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can faith save him? If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food, and one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit?' He told me that many of these words came to him in his sleep, and in the morning, when he awoke, he felt the power of them. In wondering who this poor brother could be, he informed me, it

was impressed on his mind that I was the poor brother about whom he had dreamed, and asked me concerning my circumstances. I then told him of the trial I was in, and as he was fully satisfied it was of God, he wondered much at it. At his departure he gave me a new pair of doeskin gloves, two new white handkerchiefs, and money. He then blessed me, and left me. I do not remember ever seeing him before that time, nor but once since. Thus God, who had commanded a widow to sustain Elijah, commanded this man to relieve me. The next day, a friend told me that a person had left a gold piece with him for me. That day while I was out visiting, a lady came to the door of the house in which I was visiting and gave me a gold piece.

"Thus our Most Bountiful Benefactor answered these petitions, after he had been pleased, for a time, to exercise my faith and patience, in order to encourage me to a stronger confidence in His grace and providence.

"At another time, when Providence had been exercising my faith and patience, till the cupboard was quite empty, in answer to simple prayer, He sent me one of the largest hams that I

ever saw. Indeed I saw clearly, that I had nothing to do but to pray, to study and to preach, for God took care of me and my family. The Scripture says, 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.'

—*Prayer and Its Remarkable Answers*

LEAVES

(continued from last issue)

As we look upon the leaves of the trees I think we must be impressed with the fact that each one labors in his own appointed place. There is no conflict, there is no crowding of one, thinking to exalt himself above the others. There are no little parties of leaves joining together and trying to crowd themselves to the top of the tree, but each and all work faithfully and zealously in the place which God has appointed them.

They are not only faithful workers, but they are unselfish workers. No leaf can have the joy which belongs to another, or the glory of all the leaves. Each leaf has the reward of doing a little, and when its work is done it must drop to the ground and perish in the dust. The work which it has done and the tree which it has helped to build will be its monument and reward. If each leaf gives its life faithfully for the building up of the tree, no leaf can fall to the ground or be shaken from its place by the autumn wind and perish in despair.

If you will go into the forest or an orchard at the autumn period of the year, and examine where the leaves are about to drop off, you will find that at the base of the stem of each leaf, already there appears the budding of the leaf which is to be unfolded next spring. Even though the leaf withers and falls to the ground, leaving the barren limb alone to battle with the winter

storms, yet there is the promise and the evidence that when the gentle breath of spring shall come and break open the icy sepulchres of the winter, these little buds will feel the genial warmth and unfold their green beauty in a radiant springtime of beautiful foliage. So one generation of men may die and pass away, to have their work continued and completed by those who are to come after them.

These leaves also teach us of our mortality. For, as Isaiah says, "We all do fade as a leaf." We are all very apt to forget that we must die. Each year, when the summer is over and the fruit is gathered, the leaves begin to wither, and the early frost tinges the forests of the closing year, like the sun oftentimes makes the clouds all crimson and glory at the close of the day. These things should teach us that as advancing years come, we also must fade and die. God spreads out before us this great panorama along the valleys and on the hillsides each autumn to teach us that as the leaves perish, so we must also fade and droop and die.

There is one great encouragement, and that is, that although the leaves fall, the tree stands. The leaf perishes, but the tree abides, and year after year, sometimes for centuries, it goes on increasing in stature and in strength, abiding as the giant of the forest. So also, when at last each of us must die, that which we have built shall abide, and what we have received from others and to which we have added our efforts and our labors, others shall receive from us, and they also shall carry on the work in which we have been engaged. So each generation receives and carries on the work of those who have gone before.

The tree stands a monument of strength and beauty at the grave of all the dead leaves which lie buried at its

buried sunshine which was accumulated and stored up by the individual leaves of the great forest of centuries ago.

(to be continued)

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

Jesus spoke in parables, which means one thing "thrown beside" another, or a comparison. Maybe your mother wanted to help you understand how selfishness looks in a boy or girl. She might ask, "What do you think of a boy (or girl) who always wants his way? He wants to be first in line, wants the biggest apple, wants to play with the bicycle most of the time, and is always thinking of himself." You would probably answer that you thought he was selfish. As you looked at it in someone else, it looked bad. Then perhaps you could see that you were a little that way. You surely don't want to be selfish, because it's a terrible thing. So your mother's parable would help you see some good truths.

The disciples came to Jesus and wanted to know what He meant by the parable of the tares of the field. Jesus told them that He was the sower of the good seed, and the field is the world. The good seed are the children of the kingdom (His saved people). The enemy that sowed the tares is the devil, and the tares are the children of the wicked one. The devil

sows evil, rebellious, and selfish thoughts in the hearts of boys and girls who will not believe in God to the saving of their souls. The devil is the spirit that works in the hearts of disobedient children. "The harvest is the end of the world: and the reapers are the angels." The angels are the ministers of God. They preach God's Word to everyone, telling them that they should repent of their sins and be saved. When boys and girls believe the true ministers of God, and obey the Gospel, it will separate them from the boys and girls who will not believe. When a boy or girl believes, he should not steal or tell lies, but should love Jesus. He is different from those who do not do this. There is a great separation, or a "gathering out," of the good from the bad. In the parable, it wasn't the servants that did the gathering, but the angels, or God's ministers, using the Word of God. In other words it's the Word of God that is doing the separating. The end of the world is coming and we want to be of the righteous who will live in eternity with Jesus. The tares, or the children of the wicked one, will be cast into the fire where there will be wailing and gnashing of teeth. How terrible! It pays to keep the fear of God upon our hearts. —Aunt Marie

February 17, 1980

PARABLES OF THE KINGDOM

Matt. 13:24 Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, the kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field:

25 But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way.

26 But when the blade was sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also.

27 So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not

thou sow good seed in thy field? from whence then hath it tares?

28 He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up?

29 But he said, Nay; lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them.

30 Let both grow together until the harvest: and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them: but gather the wheat into my barn.

36 Then Jesus sent the multitude away, and went into the house: and his disciples came unto him, saying, Declare unto us the parable of the tares of the field.

37 He answered and said unto them, He that soweth the good seed is the Son of man;

38 The field is the world; the good seed are the children of the kingdom; but the tares are the children of the wicked one;

39 The enemy that sowed them is the devil; the harvest is the end of the world; and the reapers are the angels.

40 As therefore the tares are gathered and burned in the fire; so shall it be in the end of this world.

41 The Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that offend, and them which do iniquity:

42 And shall cast them into a furnace of fire: there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth.

43 Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Who hath ears to hear, let him hear.

Memory Verse: For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad. II Cor. 5:10.

Questions:

1. What is a parable?
2. A man sowed good seed in his field. To what did Jesus liken this?
3. What did an enemy do while the men that sowed slept?
4. What do you think the tares in the fields are like today?
5. When did the man know the tares were sown?
6. What did the householder tell the servants to do when they wanted to take out the tares?
7. What will happen to the tares at harvest and to the good wheat?
8. Who wanted Jesus to explain the parable?
9. Who did Jesus say was the sower of the good seed?
10. Who are the good seed and who are the tares?
11. Who sowed the tares?
12. What does the devil sow in people's hearts and then goes his way? and what kind of seed would that be?
13. Are the angel reapers (Rev. 2:20) the ministers preaching the Word of God?
14. How is there a separation going on today of the good from the bad? Is this preparing everyone for the end of the world?
15. What happens to the tares, or the wicked, in the end of the world?
16. What happens to the children of the kingdom of God in the end of the world?

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The Beautiful Way

Juniors
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Vol. 31, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1980

Part 9

March 2

Wings For Jerry



Jerry sat on the porch steps. He was watching a big June bug in the pail beside him.

Grandmother came to the kitchen door.

"What is making that scratching, thumping noise I hear?" she asked.

"It is this June bug, Grandmother," Jerry answered. "It crawls almost to the top of the pail, and then it falls down hard onto the bottom of the pail. Then it crawls up and falls down on its back. It works and works to turn over onto its feet so it can crawl up in the pail. I should think it would use its wings and fly out of the pail."

"It has forgotten that it has wings — like a certain boy I know." Her face was almost sad.

Jerry watched the June bug as it tried once more to climb out of the pail. Then, at last, it opened its wings and flew out and away.

He turned around. "You mean I have wings that I do not use?" he asked.

Grandmother nodded. She looked at the three garden rows where the weeds were growing taller and taller.

"Those old weeds grow so fast," he grumbled. "It is so hot in the garden I will never get them all pulled today."

"And so you act like that June bug. I suppose every time it climbed up, it seemed farther and farther to the top of the pail. Every time you think about pulling those weeds they seem taller and the sun seems hotter. Every time you look at those garden rows they seem longer. What a June bug you are, forgetting all about your wings!"

"My wings? What do you mean?"

Grandmother did not answer that question. All she said was, "What is the verse you learned this morning?"

She went into the kitchen without waiting for Jerry to repeat the verse.

Jerry sat very still for a minute. Then he laughed. "Grandmother is right. I'm a big June bug. But I won't be a June bug any longer."

He ran to the garden. The sunshine was just as warm. The garden rows were just as long. And the weeds were just as tall. But somehow Jerry did not mind all that now. He worked fast and soon he came back to the kitchen porch.

"Grandmother! The weeds are all pulled and the three garden rows are clean."

"So soon?" asked Grandmother.

"Yes," laughed Jerry. "It was not hard when I used my wings, 'Certainly I will be with thee.' And Grandmother! When I forget again and fuss about things being hard to do, will you say 'June bug' to me, so I will remember my wings?" —I. B.

Lost Boy Found

My father died suddenly when we were little children, and my mother had a hard time with a large family of boys and girls. One of the older boys took it into his head that he could make his way all alone, and so he ran away.

For years we heard nothing of him. Sometimes it seemed as if my mother's heart would break. We used to sit around the fire on stormy winter nights and listen to the stories that Mother would tell us about our father. If anybody happened to speak the name of that absent boy, a great silence would fall upon us. Tears would come into my mother's eyes, and then we would all steal away softly to bed, whispering our goodnights, because we felt that the mention of that name was like a sword thrust into the heart of our mother.

Mother would sit up to pray for her lost boy. The next morning, perhaps she would send one of us down to the post office to ask for a letter — a letter from him, although she never said so. But no letter ever came.

Long years afterward, when mother was growing old, and her hair was turning gray, one summer afternoon a dark, sunburned fellow, with a heavy, black beard, was seen coming in at the gate. Mother invited him to come in, but he did not move or speak; he stood there humbly. Big tears found their way over his weatherbeaten cheeks. Years of hardship and exposure to sun and storm had made him strange, but by those tears Mother recognized her long-lost son. He had come back at last.

"Oh, it is my lost son!" she cried, "my dear, dear son," and she entreated him to come in. But he would not cross the threshold until he confessed his sin, and heard from the same lips which had prayed so often and so long for him the sweet assurance that he was forgiven. "No, no," said he. "I cannot come in until you forgive me."

Do you suppose that mother kept her boy outside until he had gone through a long list of apologies, and said ever so many prayers? Not a bit of it. She took him to her heart at once; she made him come right in; she forgave him all, rejoiced over him more than over all the other children who had not been away.

This is just the way God forgives all the prodigal souls who come to Him. O wanderer, come home, come home!

—D. Moody

God Hears Prayer

A celebrated artist had to struggle, at first, with great difficulties, and to endure the hardships of poverty. At one time, he was reduced to such a low state, that he locked himself in his studio, and gave himself to prayer for a loaf of bread for himself and his wife. While on his knees in prayer, there was a knock at the door. When he opened the door, a stranger appeared, who inquired about the beautiful painting, "*The Angel Uriel*." The artist produced the painting from a corner, and wiped off the dust. The stranger said that he had greatly admired it at one of the artist's exhibitions, and inquired the price. The artist replied that as no one had appreciated it, or been willing to give anything near its price, he had ceased to offer it. "Would four hundred pounds purchase it?" asked the stranger. "I never dared to ask half of that." "Then it is mine," exclaimed the visitor, who explained that he was the Marquis of Stafford, and took possession of the treasure, leaving the artist over-

whelmed with grateful astonishment at the sudden answer of his prayer.

—Prayer and Its Remarkable Answers

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

We have a lesson today that is very important. It's a lesson that I do trust all of you will never forget. Notice especially how Jesus ends up the lesson. He said, "If ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses" you will be punished. Then Jesus said, "If you forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses." Trespasses are those things that others do to you that injure or cross your rights. Even saying hurtful and hateful things are trespasses against you as a person. If a person takes your things, steals, lies on you, hits you, or does anything against you, that is a trespass.

In this world there are boys and girls who have not been taught at home to be nice to others. They hit and knock their brothers and sisters around at home, and they will try to do the same to others outside of the home. But boys and girls, if anyone does those things to you, our lesson plainly says that we are to forgive them. Now we know that this

would be hard to do without the Lord's helping you. So you need to pray to God for a forgiving spirit. God will give it to you.

The margin in my Bible says that a talent is 750 ounces of silver, which, after one dollar, the ounce, is 750 dollars. The servant owed the king seven million, five hundred thousand dollars. (\$7,500,000.00) Today it would be even more than this figure. That is a lot of money. The king was very merciful to forgive the servant this huge debt. It was more than the servant could ever repay.

We have a debt of sin that we owe, and we could never pay for it. But God has had mercy upon us. He sent His only Son, Jesus Christ, to this world to live and die on the cross to pay our huge debt of sin. Oh, how we love Jesus for doing that for us. When we confess our sins to Jesus, God looks down and sees that we have believed upon Jesus and accepted His blood, and our sins are covered and forgiven. Our debt of sin is paid. But what if we would be like that servant that was forgiven and were to go out and take someone by his throat that owed us only \$18, as did the servant that was forgiven of the huge debt and would not show mercy? That would be terrible! The lesson is that since God has forgiven us of a debt that we could not pay, we need to forgive others of anything they do against us. If we do not, God will not forgive us. (The 100 pence that the servant went out to collect would be \$18.) —Aunt Marie

March 2, 1980

JESUS TEACHES FORGIVENESS

Matt. 18:21 Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

22 Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto

thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.

23 Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants.

24 And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed him ten thousand talents.

25 But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made.

26 The servant therefore fell down, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

27 Then the Lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him, and forgave him the debt.

28 But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow servants, which owed him an hundred pence: and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest.

29 And his fellow servant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

30 And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt.

31 So when his fellow servants saw what was done, they were very sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done.

32 Then his lord, after that he had called him, said unto him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou desiredst me:

33 Shouldest not thou also have had compassion on thy fellow servant, even as I had pity on thee?

34 And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, till he would pay all that was due unto him.

35 So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses.

Matt. 6:15 And if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

Memory Verse: And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you. Eph. 4:32.

Questions:

1. What question did Peter ask Jesus?
2. What did Jesus answer Peter?
3. In the parable that Jesus told, the king had a servant that owed him how much?
4. Since the servant could not pay the seven million, five hundred thousand dollars, what did the king command to be done to him?
5. What did the servant do?
6. What did the king do, and what do you think of a king who would do such a wonderful thing?
7. Do we owe a debt to God, and if so, what is it? Can we pay it?
8. How did Jesus pay our debt of sin?
9. The servant who was forgiven of this huge debt went out and did what?
10. Who told the king what the servant, who was forgiven, did?
11. What did the king or lord say to him?
12. What did the the lord or king command to be done to the unforgiving servant?
13. What will happen to us if we do not forgive others when they do us wrong?
14. We want to be forgiven, so what must we do?

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Part 10

March 9

Influenced To Do Wrong

Dwight and Barry were best of friends. They often rode their bicycles out into the country where they would stop for a snack from their back packs. They really enjoyed being together.

The summer that Dwight was eleven years of age, his mother had a bad illness, so he was sent to stay with his grandmother for a while. At first Barry felt lost without his friend, but a new boy, Eddie, moved into the neighborhood and started hanging around with Barry. The new boy was from a family that never went to church and had low morals. At first Barry held firmly for a clean life, but in time he took up with some of the bad ways of the new friend.

When school started Dwight returned home, as his mother was much better. He and Barry were happy to see each other. But now Eddie was included in most of the things they did together.

One day while riding their bikes along a country road, they stopped to look at a sow with a litter of nine pigs. For a time the boys enjoyed watching the pigs root around in the mud and hearing them squeal. "Why don't we let the pigs out?"

Eddie said. "They would probably run in every direction."

At first Barry didn't agree to the idea, but after some persuasion he, too, thought it was a fun idea. Dwight was surprised that Barry would agree to such a mischievous act. Eddie and Barry set to work to release the pigs from their confinement. Within a few minutes the sow ran out of the pen with all nine pigs following behind her. The boys laughed at how the pigs ran. Just at that time they heard the door to the nearby farmhouse slam and the boys began to run for their bicycles. They managed to get away before being seen.

Dwight felt badly about the happening, but he didn't want to be a "tattle-tale," as children are often called who report such things.

That night Dwight's dad said that Mr. Jones' sow and pigs had gotten out of their pen and that the sow and four of the pigs had been killed. Dwight's dad knew that Mr. Jones was poor, so he decided to give him two pigs from his own litter.

"Dad, if a person knows of something bad that someone has done, should he tell on them?" Dwight asked.

"Well," said Dad, "perhaps it would

depend on what that person has done. If he did something that would hurt only himself, there might be times it would be better to keep quiet, but if he did something to hurt someone else, you should let the wrong be known."

Dwight decided to tell his dad all about the episode of letting the pigs out. His dad had a talk with Barry's dad, and Barry was confronted with the truth. He was sorry he had had a part in the pigs' getting killed. He was punished for his act.

Eddie's dad was also told what had happened. Eddie was very angry with Dwight for telling on them, but Barry knew that Dwight had not wanted to get them into trouble, but that he had to do what was right. After this, Eddie was not included in many things that the boys did together because they realized he would lead them into trouble. —S. W.

Man Obeys God

A Welsh minister settled in a new parish. One of his parishioners was named Caleb, and lived eight miles away in a solitary place among the hills. There came severe winter storms which blocked the roads for weeks. The minister feared that his poor parishioner would suffer, and perhaps starve. But it turned out that, all the time, he fared uncommonly well. When, after a few days, the last morsel of food was gone, Caleb went to prayer over the matter with his family, and then retired to bed with a peaceful faith. He slept soundly until daybreak, when there was a knock at the door. A horse stood there, loaded with provisions. The man who rode the horse refused to tell from where they came, except that God sent them. The load contained bread, flour, oatmeal, butter, cheese, salt and fresh meat. There was enough to last for weeks. It was two years before the minister was able to find out who Caleb's benefactor

was. He was visiting a man in a neighboring city, who had a pious wife, although the man himself was an infidel. In the course of conversation, he alluded to the case of Caleb. The man said that he met Caleb one night as he was coming from a meeting held in a barn. The man had thought no more of Caleb until that severe winter. Then he was in bed one night, and thought he heard a voice say, "Send provisions to Caleb." Thinking it a dream, he tried to go back to sleep, but heard the same words again. He awoke his wife, who also thought it a dream. But on a third call, he got up, called his servant, loaded his horse, and sent him off among the hills to find Caleb. It is no wonder that the man's only story on delivering the load was, "God sent it, I believe."

—*Prayer and Its Remarkable Answers*

Trifling With Sin

A friend I had known for many years was brought out into the light of holiness, and professed the blessing, having previously been a tobacco user. Many years had passed and he had been delivered from the appetite of tobacco. One day, out of curiosity, he thought he would see how a cigar would taste once more. He put the cigar to his lips, puffed it a little, and then ceased. Very soon there appeared at the spot a small sore on his lip which developed into a cancer. We had seen the cancer on his lip, but did not know the cause of it until he made it known. He afterwards had it taken off by a doctor, and we have lost track of him, and do not know the results. It certainly did not pay that brother to trifle with something which God had plainly shown him was wrong, and from which he had so miraculously been delivered. Oh, the danger and deceitfulness of sin! It will certainly tell the tale some way.

God has been swinging the red lantern of warning before the world for thou-

sands of years, and yet the sinner will not believe and take heed. The wreck will come, however, sometime. A rock had been newly found and marked on a chart. An old sea captain who had often sailed these waters did not believe there was a rock at the spot indicated. Coming near the place, he said: "Now I will show you there is no rock there." He then ran his ship right upon the point marked on the map. There was a crash and the vessel went down.

The sinner seems to be oblivious to the fact of God's searching eye. Because he does not see God, he seems to forget that God sees him. Surely God beholds the evil as well as the good. "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. And who is he that will harm you, if ye be followers of that which is good?" 1 Peter 3:12, 13.

—Sin, The Tell-Tale

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

We have a wonderful lesson today. Jesus was touched when the poor man that had the terrible disease of leprosy fell down and worshipped Him. He saw the great faith that he had. The leper knew that Jesus could heal him, so he pleaded for healing, saying, "Lord, if you

will, you can make me clean, or can heal me." Jesus said, "I will; be thou clean." Immediately the leprosy left the poor man. Don't you know he was happy! Now he could go back to his family and live a life like others lived. Those who had leprosy were put out of their homes and had to live far away from people because the disease was catching.

Our lesson tells about another man who came to Jesus. He came begging for Jesus to heal his servant. This man knew that Jesus could heal, and he told Jesus how badly his servant was suffering. Jesus saw this man's faith, and He was pleased. Jesus said, "I will come and heal him." The centurion thought about how great Jesus was, and he felt so unworthy for Him to come under his roof. He said, "I am not worthy for you to come into my house. If you will just speak the word only, my servant will be healed." Then the centurion, a Roman captain who had one hundred soldiers under his authority, said, "I have soldiers under me, and I say to this man, 'Go,' and he goeth; and to another, 'Come,' and he cometh; and to my servant, 'Do this,' and he doeth it." Jesus was surprised to see how much faith the centurion had in Him. The centurion knew that Jesus had power over diseases and that if He just spoke the word his servant would be healed. Jesus said, "I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel."

Those who were God's called people of that day, but who did not believe, will be left out while the Gentiles will be brought into the kingdom because of their faith in Jesus as the Saviour. Jesus said to the centurion, "Go thy way; and as you have believed so be it done unto you." His servant was healed that very hour.

Boys and girls, let us have faith in Jesus for He still heals today.

M. Miles

Lesson 10, March 9, 1980

JESUS HONORS FAITH

Matt. 8:1 When he was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed him.

2 And, behold, there came a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

3 And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed.

5 And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him,

6 And saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented.

7 And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him.

8 The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.

9 For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me: and I say to this man, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it.

10 When Jesus heard it, he marvelled, and said to them that followed, Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.

11 And I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven.

12 But the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

13 And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour.

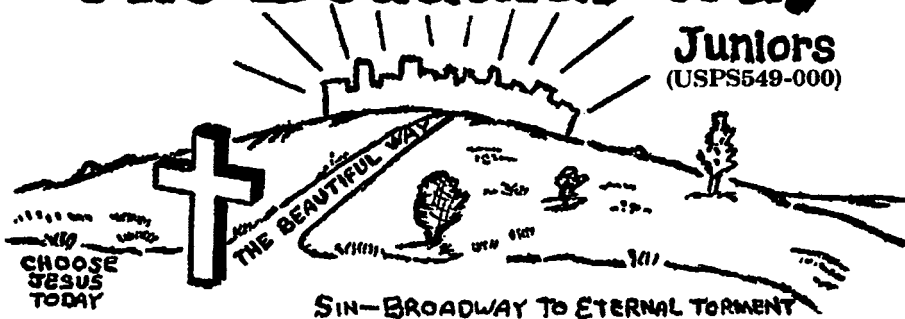
Memory Verse: But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him. Heb. 11:6.

Questions:

1. How many people followed Jesus when He came down from the mountain where he had preached a wonderful sermon?
2. What man came to Jesus from among the multitude?
3. What did this man say to Jesus, and what did Jesus do for him?
4. When Jesus went into the city of Capernaum, who came to him seeking help for his servant?
5. What was wrong with the centurion's servant?
6. What did Jesus tell the centurion?
7. Did the centurion feel worthy for Jesus to come under his roof?
8. The centurion was a Roman officer. How did he say he commanded his men under him?
9. Did the centurion feel that Jesus could just speak the word and his servant would be healed?
10. What did Jesus say about the centurion's faith?
11. Who will sit down with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob in the kingdom?
12. Where will the children of the kingdom, or Israelites, be cast in that day for their unbelief?
13. What did Jesus say to the centurion, and was his servant healed?
14. Tell about Jesus healing you today.

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Part 11

March 16

How To Be Saved

"Mama, Christy said the reason she doesn't come to Sunday school any more is because she joined another church and since she is a member there she will not come here anymore. Why don't we join the church and become members?"

"My dear child, I'll be glad to talk to you about that. In the first place, the name 'Church of God' is a Bible name. It is the only church that the Bible tells us about. It is also called the 'kingdom of God' and the 'family of God' and in the same chapter in John where you learned the verse 'For God so loved the world . . .' Jesus tells a man named Nicodemus that to enter the kingdom or to become a member of it, one must be born again. The poor man couldn't understand how we could become a little baby again. But you know, dear, I've told you that we have a soul which is our spiritual body that lives inside of us. It is the spiritual body that must be born again. And Jesus said for that to happen we can't see it, but it is like the wind that blows in our face and makes the leaves go back and forth, we can't see it, but we can feel it.

"Then to become a member of God's church, which is a holy church—there is no sin or sinners in it—we must realize that all the naughty, bad things we have done and said, or evil thoughts we have had are sin in God's sight. We must feel real bad about them and wish we had never done anything bad. Jesus' words have told us that if we will tell Jesus, go to Him in prayer, and tell Him how sorry we are and ask Him to forgive us, just like you ask Mama to forgive you sometimes when you have been naughty, He will forgive you. Don't you believe if Mama forgives you that God will, too?"

"Yes, Mama, I believe He would."

"My dear, after you believe your sins have been forgiven, you are washed in the blood of the Lamb and you have been born again and have become a real child of God. Isn't that wonderful? Then your name is written up in heaven in the Lamb's book of life. Then my dear, you are a member of the Church of God. Don't forget, Karla, what you have to do to become a member of God's Church. First you have to realize that you have done and said naughty things which made you a sinner, then you feel so very sorry and you cry to God and tell

Him that you want Him to forgive you, and take away all your sins. You then believe He has heard you and your sins are all taken away and you have been born again of the Spirit. Now, you are a child of God, a new babe in Christ, which makes you a member of the family of God which is also the Church of God. Then you feel so happy that you have been born again and the old bad sins are all gone out of your heart, and you have a deep love in your heart for Jesus. You will love everyone, even the ones who were not nice to you. That is the way Jesus felt.

"And Karla, there is one more thing to remember. It is a verse Jesus gave us. 'Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation.' Mark 14:38. You see, the devil who is our enemy, doesn't like it when we get saved, or born again, and he wants to put evil thoughts into our mind again, and make us be naughty again. That is why Jesus tells us to watch ourselves. We need to do as the song says, 'Whisper a prayer in the morning, Whisper a prayer at noon, Whisper a prayer in the evening, To keep your heart in tune.' "

—Aunt Vera (Forbes)

THE WOLF PACK

(A True Story)

This story happened to me on my tenth birthday. We lived in Lapland, the northern part of Sweden. Winter days there are dark and very short.

Having a birthday was a wonderful occasion. Early in the morning my parents would tiptoe into the room where I slept. They would wake me by singing a beautiful hymn. Mother would then bring me a tray with food and lighted candles on it. Father came beside her, holding gifts. That day I received a woolen stocking cap and a sled which Father had made for me.

Before Father left for work, we had our family worship. He read this Bible verse and said that it was dedicated to me: "He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him."

I was anxious to try out my new sled so I put on my new stocking cap and went out to the lake below our house. I slid on the lake all morning and then decided to try the long slope down the mountainside.

I struggled up the mountain road with my sled. Though it was only 2 o'clock, darkness was stealing over the forest. I had almost reached the top when I heard a fearful noise. Anyone in Lapland would know that howl. Wolves! A pack of them. They must be hungry to come near our homes before dark. Before I could turn my sled around, I saw them. There must have been six or eight. They ran at lightning speed and in a minute they would be upon me.

As I threw myself on the sled, I remembered the Bible verse of the morning. I called on the Lord with all my heart and I knew that He could deliver me from those hungry beasts.

The sled sped faster and faster down the hill. I could hear the wolves not far behind. At my speed I would coast across most of the lake. I did not want to think about what would happen after that. As I crossed the lake, the answer to my prayer came. I heard a loud crash and splash.

When Mother found me a little later, I was still lying on my sled. The shock had been too much for me and I had fainted. She bent over and patted my cheek.

"You are a lucky, lucky girl," she said. "Those wolves fell into the ice hole your father cut last night. Right now they are all down on the bottom of the lake."

But my heart knew that it was not luck. My God had answered my prayer.

And all these years since, He has answered my prayers and taken care of me. —Selected

“Lies, like chickens, come home to roost.”

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

We have a lesson today that should be remembered. Jesus tells us that we are not to offend others. To offend a boy or a girl is to do something to hurt their feelings, or to cause them to become angry, or to put a stumbling block in their way—in other words to be a trouble-maker. Jesus taught strongly against being like this. Of course, we know that there are times when a person gets his feelings hurt when you did not intend to hurt him. That is not what Jesus is talking about, even though you should try to correct that. Jesus does not want a boy or girl going around hitting on someone to make them mad, or making fun of someone just to make them angry. We read in our lesson that it would be better for a millstone to be hung around a person's neck and he be drowned in the depths of the sea than to offend one of God's little ones. This doesn't mean just a little child, but it means anyone that is loving and serving God. It is a terrible thing to make a person do wrong because you have upset him. You will be held responsible before God. So, boys and girls, do be careful.

Sometimes when there is an altar call some boys and girls will laugh or talk to

the one beside them. This is also very serious. If you do this and keep that boy or girl from going to the altar, you will be putting a stumbling block in their way. You will have to give an account to God for doing that.

Some boys and girls are not careful about making bad remarks about one of "God's little ones." They will make fun of an old saint who really loves God because he will make a mistake in his talking or maybe forget something. They will call him names and might even tease that older person about some funny way he has. Now, boys and girls, this is not right. We do know that older people do forget, and we know that they do things differently than young people. But be careful that you do not make fun of them, or God will punish you for it. There are many other things in our lesson that Jesus is bringing out for us to remember. One thing that Jesus wants is for us to be humble like a little child. The little child will not offend anyone. Another thing Jesus wants is for us to get rid of anything that will keep us out of heaven—anything that is an offense to us. He compares it to an eye or hand. It's better to get rid of it, even if it hurts, than let it keep us out of heaven.

—Aunt Marie

March 16, 1980

JESUS SAYS, "TAKE HEED."

Matt. 18:1 At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

2 And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

3 And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

4 Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

5 And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

6 But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

7 Woe unto the world because of offences! for it must needs be that offences come; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh!

8 Wherefore if thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off, and cast them from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life halt or maimed, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into everlasting fire.

9 And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into hell fire.

10 Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

11 For the Son of man is come to save that which is lost.

12 How think ye, if a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?

13 And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.

14 Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

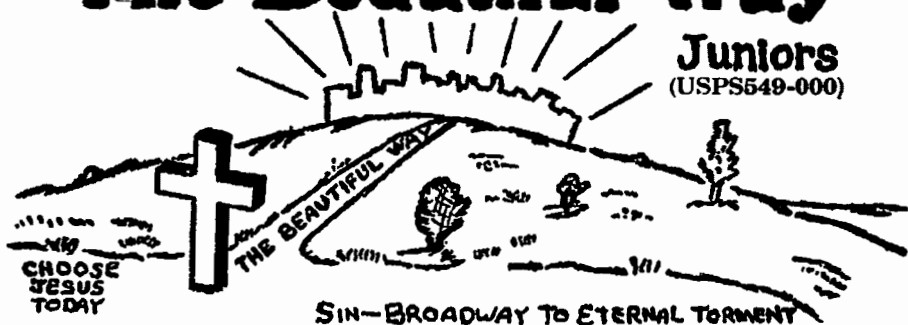
Memory Verse: The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them. Psalms 34:7.

Questions:

1. What question did the disciples ask Jesus?
2. What did Jesus do with the little child that He called to come to Him?
3. What did He tell the people they needed to do first, and then what were they to become like to enter into the kingdom of heaven?
4. What does it mean to be humble?
5. Describe a baby and its ways in comparison with an older nine or ten year old girl or boy.
6. In verse 5 how are we to receive, or accept, a grown person, or an older and girl, who has been converted, or saved from his sins?
7. What does it mean to offend another boy, girl, man or woman?
8. What does Jesus say is better to happen to someone than for them to offend another?
9. Jesus said that we are going to be offended, but what does He pronounce on that one that gives the offenses?
10. To what does Jesus compare the things that offend us, or that will keep us out of heaven?
11. If a boy or girl has a stubborn attitude, and wants his own way, would Jesus compare that with "an eye" that offends you?
12. Do God's little ones have angels watching over them?
13. If the angel of that little one sees their Father in heaven, what do you think God does for that little one?
14. Whom did Jesus come to save?
15. Tell about the lost sheep and the ninety and nine.
16. It's not the will of God that any do what?

The Beautiful Way

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Vol. 31, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1980

Part 12

March 23

Catalina's Diligence

Catalina Lopez had been a member of the congregation at Ojos Negros, Baja, California, Mexico, when I worked there but had moved away. She had written me that she couldn't go to the camp meeting because, when they had lived in Ojos Negros and her husband's boss would not pay them, they had run up a grocery bill at the store. Her husband said he was not going to pay the bill, so she knew that if she went back to Ojos Negros, the owner of the store would ask her for the money. Catalina felt a diligence to pay the bill, but had a family of five children, so it had really been hard for her. Before I went on my trip, I was riding in a car with four other ladies, to and from services, and they questioned me some concerning my coming trip and how long I would be gone. I told them that I didn't know but there were some things we needed to pray over while there, and I might need to stay a while extra for that. They inquired as to there being anything they could know about. I mentioned that there was a lady who felt a diligence to pay a bill, and she would not be able to go to the campmeeting unless the Lord

undertook. One lady handed me some money and said it was to be applied on Catalina's grocery bill. After I got to Ojos Negros, we didn't get to go see Catalina before the campmeeting had started. I later mentioned to some that I needed to go, and that it would be better to go in a pickup, as I felt my car was too low to make it. One who had come from the States offered the use of his pickup, and about 15 of us went. On arriving, I mentioned to Catalina that I wished to talk to her privately, but it looked almost like an impossibility. I had not mentioned the money. She said, "Sister Opal, I don't think you will need to talk to me, as I believe I know of what you would speak. I don't know how the Lord is going to do it, but I got the witness while in prayer this morning, that my grocery bill would be paid and that I'll get to go to the campmeeting. I've been taking in washing in order to pay it off. I still don't have all of it, but the Lord is working, and He has promised, so I know it will be done." I said, "Yes, Catalina, the Lord is working and has worked," and I gave her the money. Her eyes sparkled and she said, "Oh, Sister Opal, with this I can pay the whole bill." Some of the workers went to get

her, and she and her five children were in campmeeting Saturday and Sunday. How good the Lord is! It was an encouragement to me to see one that is so young in the Lord so diligent about matters of this nature. She felt that it would put a blight on the work in Ojos Negros if the debt were not paid, and she wanted to do her part in keeping the work clean. I would that there were more like her.

"Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life." Prov. 4:23.
—Sis. Opal Kelly

Unfinished Buildings

About a year ago I saw some men begin to build a large building. They began to dig a great hole in the ground for the foundation. It did not take long to do this, and soon the foundation walls were being constructed. Soon the walls were put up. Suddenly the work stopped, and there it has stood for many months without anything further being done toward completing it.

What happened? Probably the men who were responsible for this large structure had not counted the cost. Either they had not figured out carefully just how much money it would take to build such a building, or they had not stopped to consider from where the money they would need was to come. They began their work without considering how they could complete it, and as a result there stands today that unfinished building.

If we look at our lives we may see that they are full of unfinished buildings. We made great plans and began to do great things without figuring all that they would cost in time, money and effort in order to complete them. Before long we became weary and stopped.

Every time we leave a task unfinished we do ourselves harm. Our

determination is weakened. It becomes harder for us to try.

What, then, are we to do? Well, the first thing that we ought to do is to be slow about undertaking any new things. We should sit down and consider carefully what we can do and how great demands any task will make upon us before we start out. If we do this we shall never have the disagreeable surprise of finding the burden growing heavy upon us. After we start to do a work we ought to stick to it. We should be like a bulldog—once he takes hold of anything, he keeps his hold until he is forced to let go. After we have counted the cost and have started to work, we ought to hold on until we have finished, no matter if we grow tired, no matter if we lose our interest, no matter if we want to do something else.

This holds true in living for the Lord. We must be determined to never let go of salvation, even when trouble comes or things bring discouragement. Trust in God and He will give you strength to live for Him. We surely don't want our lives as Christians to be deserted, unfinished buildings. —Sel.

The Devil Hides His Traps

Sin is of such a cunning nature that the wickedness is not realized at the start. The devil is so skillful that his traps are not seen in the open, but frequently are well hidden till the proper time comes to wind his coils around his victim and drag him to destruction.

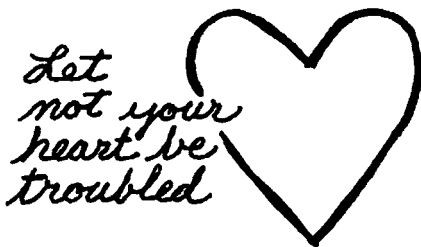
A preacher once began his sermon by saying: "My friends, the other day I was going down the street, and I saw a drove of pigs following a man. This excited my curiosity so much that I determined to follow. I did so, and to my surprise, I saw them follow him to the slaughter house. I was anxious to know how this was brought about, so I said to the man,

'My friend, how did you manage to induce these pigs to follow you here?'

"'Oh! did you not see?' said the man. 'I had a basket of beans under my arm, and I dropped a few as I came along, so they followed me.' I thought: so it is with the devil. He has a basket of beans under his arm, and he drops them as he goes along. He induces multitudes to follow him to an everlasting slaughter house! Yes, friends; all the broad and crowded thoroughfares are strewn with the beans of the devil." "Woe unto them that draw . . . sin as it were with a cart rope." (Isa. 5:18.)

—Sin, *The Tell-Tale*

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

We want you to know about the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit is the One who talks to your heart and makes you know not to do wrong. He is a Person just the same as Jesus is a Person. Today we cannot see Jesus; neither can we see the Holy Spirit. But the Holy Spirit is real. The Holy Spirit does many things for us and our lesson tells us about them.

First, let us think of the great plan of God many years before Jesus came. God wanted the people to know about what was to take place in the heart after Jesus went back to heaven. He told Moses to build a tabernacle. He told him to make two rooms. Now these two rooms stood for the work of God in our hearts after Jesus went back to heaven. There would be two works of grace in

the heart. We call it *justification*, or being saved from our sins. The second room would stand for the cleansing of the inherited sin or *sanctification*. Let us notice another thing about the tabernacle that Moses built. God told him to be very careful and build it just like He told him. Before one went into the first room there was an altar. Animals were killed and put on that altar for sin. Blood from that altar was taken and put on the second golden altar that was just in front of the veil or door to the second room. (Ex. 40:26, 29) So remember, boys and girls, there was blood on both altars. Jesus' blood was to cleanse us from sin. In other words, He died on the cross to take away our sins. There are two cleansings in the heart in the two works of grace. Don't forget this.

In our lesson, Jesus was talking to the disciples before He went to the cross. He told them He would send the Comforter, or the Holy Spirit, after He died and went to heaven. We remember on the day of Pentecost how the 120 were filled with the Holy Spirit. (Acts 2:1-6)

Our lesson tells us that the work of the Holy Spirit was (1) to be their Comforter; (2) to "dwell with you, and shall be in you;" (3) to "teach all things;" (4) to "bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you;" (5) to reprove the world of sin and of righteousness; (6) to judge the "prince of this world," which is the devil, and his kingdom; (7) to guide you into all truth."

—Aunt Marie

March 23, 1980

**JESUS TEACHES ABOUT
THE HOLY SPIRIT**

John 14:1 Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

16 And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

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.

18 I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

16:7 Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

8 And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

9 Of sin, because they believe not on me;

10 Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

11 Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

12 I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

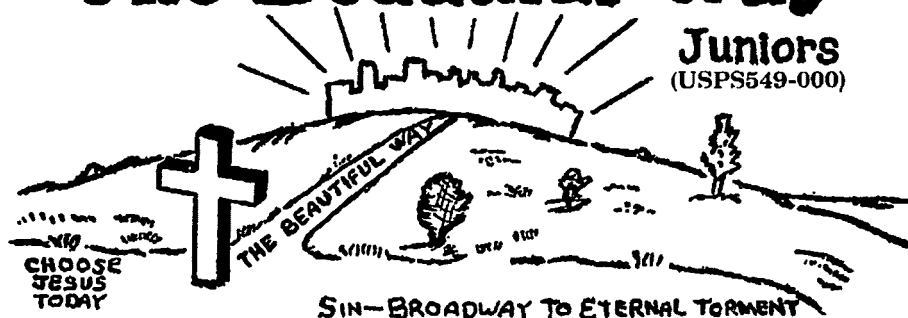
Memory Verse: But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me. Acts 1:8a.

Questions:

1. What do the first three verses in our lesson tell us that Jesus is going to do? (*Mansions* are the new immortal bodies in which we will live in heaven.) ("Go to prepare a place for you" means that Jesus went to the cross and prepared the way to heaven.)
2. How will we know the way to heaven?
3. Who is the Comforter and how long will He abide with those who have been saved from their sins?
4. Can the world receive the Comforter or the Holy Spirit?
5. Will the Holy Spirit, or the Comforter, be in our hearts?
6. In whose Name will the Holy Ghost (or Spirit) come?
7. What two things spoken in verse 26 will Jesus do?
8. The disciples were feeling sorry that Jesus was going away, but what did He tell them in verse seven?
9. When the Holy Spirit comes of what will he reprove the world?
10. How will he reprove the world of sin? (Reprove means rebuke; enlighten.)
11. How will he reprove the world of righteousness?
12. How will the Holy Spirit reprove or make the world and the devil, who is the "prince of this world," know they will be judged?
13. Did Jesus want to tell them more things?
14. The Holy Spirit or "Spirit of truth" will do what about truth?
15. What was put on the two altars before the two doors in the tabernacle that Moses built?

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Jan., Feb., March, 1980

Part 13

March 30

Ashamed of the Lord

Daryl was 13 and wanted to do everything that he thought would be pleasing to his cousin Seth. Seth was 16 and had come to stay with Daryl's family for the winter while his Dad was in South America as head engineer for a building project.

The first night Seth was there, the family gathered for evening worship. Dad always read a chapter from the Bible and they had prayer together before retiring for the night. Daryl was afraid that Seth would think it was babyish to listen to Dad read a Bible story. When Dad said it was time for worship, Daryl slipped from the room and busied himself with a school project on which he had been working earlier.

After Daryl did not gather with the others for worship Dad sent Lisa to get him. She came back with her eyes opened wide in anticipation of what Dad would say to what she was going to tell him.

"Daryl says he's too busy with his science project to listen to the Bible story," Lisa said, watching her father closely.

Daryl had never failed to come immediately to worship when he was called.

Dad got up from his chair and went into the room where Daryl was working. "Son," he said, "it's time for worship and we're waiting on you."

Without looking up, Daryl replied, "I'm working on this project and can't come."

"You had plenty of time to ride your bike and talk with Seth this afternoon. The project waited then, and it can wait now." Dad's voice grew sterner as he said, "I am not asking you to come, I am telling you to come."

Daryl knew what would be in store for him if he did not obey. He went into the room where the others were waiting and slouched down into a chair. Dad read the 9th chapter of Mark, the last verse of which says, "Whosoever therefore shall be ashamed of me and of my words . . . of him also shall the Son of man be ashamed, when he cometh in the glory of his Father with the holy angels." Daryl felt a tinge of guilt at these words.

When they prayed, he was surprised to hear Seth's voice lifting up praise and thanksgiving to God. He had thought Seth would think him childish to listen to prayer and Bible reading, and here Seth was praying himself. He knew now that Seth would not think it shameful to live for God.

—S. W.

Sin Is A Monster

There are too many people dabbling with sin as if it were a plaything. Sin is a monster indeed, which is very progressive in its nature. No one who starts down the broad way to ruin expects to make a wreck of himself. But sin will increase in speed until it carries its victim into the jaws of eternal death. A falling object drops a little over sixteen feet the first second, three times that distance the next second, five times as far the third second, and so on in ever increasing rapidity. The child who disobeys his parents, then lies, gets into bad company, smokes or chews tobacco, drinks liquor, gambles, and goes from bad to worse, does this because he started on the downward road to ruin. Whoever expected, as he took his first glass of liquor, that he would end with alcoholic delusions? Whoever expected to end up in the electric chair as a murderer, when he first began to give way to violent spells of anger? Did that boy or girl who began by stealing an orange or something else from the grocery store, think it would lead him to the penitentiary in the end?

King Saul was truly converted, had a change of heart and was turned into another man, but he "missed the mark" and failed to obey God on a certain occasion. He gave way to a jealous disposition, anger fired his heart, and murder entered in. He lost God out of his life and could not get a prayer through. He found himself forsaken of God. He turned to *spiritualism* and consulted the witch of Endor. He entered battle, committed suicide, crossed the line of worlds and went into eternity with mountains of guilt on his once innocent soul.

Elisha stood before Hazael and wept. His spiritual discernment foresaw the tides of sin that would roll in on that poor man in the near future. Hazael asked

him why he wept, and the answer was, "Because I know the evil that thou wilt do unto the children of Israel: their strongholds wilt thou set on fire, and their young men wilt thou slay with the sword, and wilt dash their children and . . . women." This was more than Hazael could stand. He was too innocent to think that his heart would ever permit such wickedness as that. Thus, he responds: "But what, is thy servant a dog, that he should do this great thing?"

Sin is a monster from which we should always keep our distance before it overpowers us.

—Sin, *The Tell-Tale*

A Child's Puzzle

Meg had been playing in the garden all the morning, and when Mama called her in she had dirt on her hands, and smuts on her face, and she looked such a grubby little thing.

Mama smiled. "You have been having a good time, Meg," she said.

Mama put a tin bason with some soap and warm water in it on a chair where Meg could reach.

"Now, then, wash your hands and face, dear. Daddy will soon be in for dinner."

But Meg pouted. "I don't want to wash," she said. "I am not dirty."

Mama waited a little, but when she saw that Meg did not begin to wash, she said, quite gravely: "You cannot sit at the table, as you are, dear. If you do not wash, then you must go without your dinner."

Meg stood a minute, then, as she saw that Mama was quite firm, she put her hands into the water and began to wash and scrub them.

Lucy was older than Meg, and she had looked on all the time to see what Meg would do. When Lucy saw her begin to wash and be good, she said:

"Why is it, Mama, that you and Daddy can do just as you like about everything, but we children have to do as you tell us all the time? I don't think it is fair. I wish we could do as we like, too."

Mama did not speak for a moment. In her heart she said, "Lord help me to make this plain to my little girls."

"Did Meg have to wash?" she asked them.

"Yes," said Lucy. "If not, she would have to —"

"Bear the punishment," said Mama. "You say, Lucy, that Daddy and I do just what we choose, and that is quite true. But if we choose to do wrong, then we have to be punished too, and the punishment is far worse than any that Daddy or I can give you, for it comes from God."

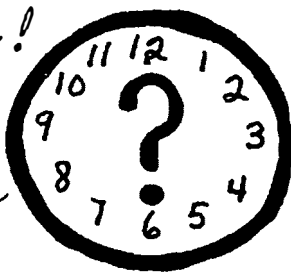
"Little children do not always know right from wrong, so in order to help them and make it easy for them to do the right, God gives them parents and teachers to praise them when they are good"—and here Mama laid her hand on Meg's head—"or else to punish them when they are naughty."

"My two little girls may do just as they choose, as long as they choose to do what is right, and then when they are big and there is no Mama to tell them all the time what to do, I hope they will do the right on their own."

—The King's Daughter and Other Stories

LESSON ILLUSTRATION

Watch!
for we
know
not the
hour



There is no Friend like Jesus.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Jesus taught the people in parables. A parable is what we would say is a truth beside a story. In other words "side by side." Let us get the truth out of this story that Jesus told which is a true story of that day.

It seems that the bridegroom was late in coming. The ten maidens were waiting outside with lamps to meet the bridegroom. These lamps were of Oriental fashion, which were carried on top of staves. Since the bridegroom was somewhat late he hurried on to meet the bride, and those who were ready went in with him and the door was shut.

It was so sad because there were five of the virgins, or maidens, who were very foolish. They did not have enough oil in their lamps. When the word came at midnight that the bridegroom had come they went to buy more oil. The bridegroom came while they were gone, and the door was shut.

Boys and girls, our lesson points out watchfulness. It's a sad thing to see a careless boy or girl. Mother may say that she will take you to a certain place if you will have your room cleaned up when she gets her work finished. You agree to be ready, but you play around doing this or that, or just don't do it. When Mother says, "It's time to go," you want her to wait until you hurry and do a careless job. That is not right. That is a bad habit to start. Train yourself to be watchful and careful. These are wonderful virtues.

Our lesson points out that five maidens were very foolish. They had their lamps with oil but just didn't get enough. Instead of watching their lamps, they went to sleep and were very careless. When the cry came that the bridegroom had come they wanted the wise to give them of their oil, but they

had been careful and had enough. They didn't have any to give away, though. How sad that while the foolish went to buy oil, the door was shut.

Jesus is coming and we must be saved from our sins and be living for Jesus. It will be too late to get saved when the door has been shut. When Jesus leaves his throne to come in the clouds for those who are ready He will then be our Judge. He no longer will be our Saviour. Boys and girls, be sure that you get ready and keep ready to meet the Lord.

—Aunt Marie

March 30, 1980

JESUS TEACHES ABOUT THE JUDGMENT

Matt. 25:1 Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

2 And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

3 They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:

4 But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

5 While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

6 And at midnight there was a cry made; Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

7 Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

8 And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

9 But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

10 And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.

11 Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

12 But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13 Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

Memory Verse: Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh. Matt. 24:44.

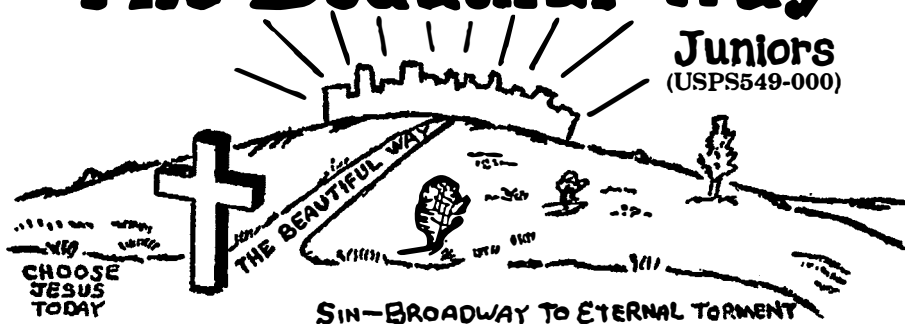
Questions:

1. Unto what is the kingdom of heaven likened in our lesson?
2. Where were the ten virgins going?
3. Five of them were ____ and five of them were ____.
4. Which of the five took plenty of oil?
5. What did the ten virgins do while the bridegroom tarried?
6. What happened at midnight?
7. They all trimmed their lamps, but what did the foolish ask of the wise?
8. What did the five wise virgins tell the five foolish?
9. While the five foolish went to buy oil what happened?
10. What did the five foolish say when they found that the door had been shut?
11. Does Jesus know those who are careless and won't love and serve Him?
12. What does verse thirteen tell us?
13. Should we allow ourselves to fall into a careless way of doing things?
14. Can we get ready to go to heaven when Jesus is coming in the clouds to get His Bride, the Church?

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April, May, June, 1980

Part 1

April 6

Elsie Dinsmore

(The continued story of *Elsie Dinsmore* was written before 1896, by Martha Farquharson. Some feel that it is a true life's story. The background of the story is the life of a rich family on a huge southern plantation before the Civil War. Our purpose in printing this story is to show how God can help juniors and children have power in their lives to face strong temptations and be an overcomer, if they will pray and read their Bibles. It also shows how Jesus can comfort your heart and be your best Friend.

—Adapted by Sis. Marie Miles.)

The schoolroom at Roselands was a very pleasant apartment. The ceiling was somewhat lower than in the more modern portion of the building, for the wing in which it was situated dated back to the old-fashioned days prior to the Revolution, while the larger part of the mansion had not stood more than twenty or thirty years; but the effect was relieved by windows reaching from floor to ceiling, and opening on a veranda which overlooked a lovely flower garden, beyond which were fields, woods, and hills. The view from the veranda was very beautiful, and the room itself looked

most inviting, with its neat matting, its windows draped with snow-white muslin, its comfortable chairs, and pretty rosewood desks.

Within this pleasant apartment sat Miss Day with her pupils, six in number. She was giving a lesson to Enna, the youngest, the spoiled darling of the family, the pet and plaything of both father and mother. It was always a trying task to both teacher and scholar, for Enna was very wilful, and her teacher's patience by no means inexhaustible.

"There!" exclaimed Miss Day, shutting the book and giving it an impatient toss on to the desk; "go, for I might as well try to teach old Bruno. I presume he would learn about as fast."

Enna walked away with a pout on her pretty face, muttering that she would "tell mamma."

"Young ladies and gentlemen," said Miss Day, looking at her watch, "I shall leave you to your studies for an hour; at the end of which time I shall return to hear your recitations, when those who have attended properly to their duties will be permitted to take a ride with me."

"Oh! that will be jolly!" exclaimed Arthur, a bright-eyed, mischief-loving boy of ten.

"Hush!" said Miss Day sternly; "let me hear no more such exclamations. And remember that you will not go unless your lessons are thoroughly learned. Louise and Lora," addressing two young girls of the respective ages of twelve and fourteen, "that French exercise must be perfect, and your English lessons as well. Elsie," to a little girl of eight, sitting alone at a desk near one of the windows, and bending over a slate with an appearance of great industry, "every figure of that example must be correct, your geography lesson recited perfectly, and a page in your copybook written without a blot."

"Yes, ma'am," said the child meekly, raising a pair of large soft eyes of the darkest hazel for an instant to her teacher's face, and then dropping them again upon her slate.

"And see that none of you leave the room until I return," continued the governess. "Walter, if you miss one word of that spelling, you will have to stay at home and learn it over."

"Unless mamma interferes, as she will be pretty sure to do," muttered Arthur, as the door closed on Miss Day, and her retreating footsteps were heard passing down the hall.

For about ten minutes after her departure, all was quiet in the schoolroom, each seemingly completely absorbed in study. But at the end of that time Arthur sprang up, and, flinging his book across the room, exclaimed, "There! I know my lesson; and if I didn't, I shouldn't study another bit for old Day, or Night either."

"Do be quiet, Arthur," said his sister Louise, "I can't study in such a racket."

Arthur stole on tiptoe across the room, and coming up behind Elsie, tickled the back of her neck with a feather.

She started, saying in a pleading tone, "Please, Arthur, don't."

"It pleases me to do it," he said repeating the experiment.

Elsie changed her position, saying in the same gentle, persuasive tone, "O Arthur! please let me alone, or I never shall be able to do this example."

"What! all this time on one example! You ought to be ashamed. Why, I could have done it half a dozen times over."

"I have been over and over it," replied the little girl in a tone of despondency, "and still there are two figures that will not come out right."

"How do you know they are not right?" shaking her curls as he spoke.

"Oh! please, Arthur, don't pull my hair. I have the answer—that's the way I know."

"Well, then, why don't you just set the figures down. I would."

"Oh, no, indeed, that would not be honest."

"Pooh! nonsense! nobody would be the wiser, nor the poorer."

"No, but it would be just like telling a lie. But I can never get it right while you are bothering me," said Elsie, laying her slate aside in despair. Then taking out her geography, she began studying most diligently. But Arthur continued his persecutions—tickling her, pulling her hair, twitching the book out of her hand, and talking almost incessantly, making remarks, and asking questions; till at last Elsie said, as if ready to cry, "Indeed, Arthur, if you don't let me alone, I shall never be able to get my lessons."

"Go away then; take your book out on the veranda, and learn your lessons there," said Louise. "I'll call you when Miss Day comes."

"Oh, no, Louise, I cannot do that, because it would be disobedience," said Elsie, taking out her writing materials.

Arthur stood over her criticising every letter she made, and finally jogged her elbow in such a way as to cause her to drop all the ink in her pen upon the paper, making quite a large blot.

"Oh!" cried the little girl, bursting into

tears, "now I shall lose my ride, for Miss Day will not let me go; and I was so anxious to see those beautiful flowers."

Arthur, who was really not very vicious, felt some regret when he saw the mischief he had done. "Never mind, Elsie," said he, "I can fix it yet. Just let me tear out this page, and you can begin again on the next, and I'll not bother you. I'll make these two figures come out right, too," he added, taking up her slate.

"Thank you, Arthur," said the little girl, smiling through her tears. "You are very kind, but it would not be honest to do either, and I had rather stay at home than be deceitful."

"Very well, miss," said he, tossing his head and walking away, "since you won't let me help you, it is all your own fault if you have to stay at home."

(To be continued)

LESSON ILLUSTRATION

HE IS RISEN!



Dear Boys and Girls:

Jesus came here to live among the people. He taught them how to live so they could be ready to go to heaven when they died. He showed them love and kindness, and healed many who were sick, blind, and crippled, and even raised the dead. Jesus was a wonderful Saviour, Healer, Comforter and Friend to those who were cast out. Jesus was the promised Messiah to the Jewish people, but sad to say, they did not accept Him. The Jews hated Him because so many people who were not

Jews loved Him. The rulers plotted to see how they could get rid of Him. Finally, they brought him up to a mock trial and He was condemned to die on the cross between two thieves. That was a sad day for those who loved Him, even though Jesus had told them that He would rise again. They were in such deep sorrow that they forgot His words, or it just didn't seem possible that it could happen. The power that He had to face the terrible abuse that was put upon Him, the injustice that was ministered to Him, and the death on the cross for your sins and mine, was simply wonderful. Only the great love that He had for us could cause Him to do it.

The sorrowing women went to the sepulchre at the rising of the sun on the "first day of the week" (Sunday). What did they see? Something had happened before they arrived. A great earthquake had taken place. The angel of the Lord had come from heaven and rolled back the huge stone that had been put before the door. The keepers fell down as dead men because of great fright. When the women arrived they saw the angel of the Lord sitting on the stone at the door. His face was like lightning and his clothes were as white as snow. He said to the women, "Fear not . . . He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay, and go quickly and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you." The women ran to tell the disciples the great news. Boys and girls, today we rejoice because Jesus arose from the grave. Because He arose and is alive today we will arise from the grave and be with Him in eternity forevermore. —Aunt Marie

JESUS IS ALIVE FOREVERMORE

Matt. 28:1 In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of

the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2 And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3 His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

4 And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

5 And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

6 He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

1 Cor. 15:19 If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

20 But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

21 For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

22 For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

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

24 Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power.

25 For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

Memory Verse: Col. 3:1 If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

Questions:

1. Underline what Easter stands for first in the following statements.
Easter is a time to:
 - a. color eggs
 - b. eat chocolate bunnies
 - c. wear a new shirt
 - d. have a family get together
 - e. rejoice because Jesus arose from the grave
 - f. wear a new dress
 - g. go to church services
2. Where did _____ and the other _____ go on the first day of the week, which is _____.
3. What had happened before the women arrived at the sepulchre?
4. How did the angel of the Lord look?
5. Were the keepers of the sepulchre afraid?
6. What did the angel tell the women in verses 5 and 6?
7. To whom were they to go quickly and tell what they had seen?
8. How will we feel if in this life only we have hope in Christ?
9. Because Christ has risen, will we arise?
10. Adam died but did not arise from the grave, but Christ died and what happened to Him?
11. Christ arose, and what does verse 24 tell us will happen to those who "are Christ's at his coming"?
12. As soon as Christ comes we will arise. What will happen right after that (verse 25)?
13. According to these verses will there be any time for the thousand year reign that false preachers teach?
14. Since Christ is alive and sitting at the right hand of God, what are we to seek today?

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April, May, June, 1980

Part 2

April 13

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"Elsie," exclaimed Louise, "I have no patience with you! such ridiculous scruples as you are always raising. I shall not pity you one bit, if you are obliged to stay at home."

Elsie made no reply, but, brushing away a tear, bent over her writing, taking great pains with every letter, though saying sadly to herself all the time, "It's no use, for that great ugly blot will spoil it all."

She finished her page, and, excepting the unfortunate blot, it all looked very neat, showing plainly that it had been written with great care. She then took up her slate and patiently went over and over every figure of the troublesome example, trying to discover where her mistake had been. But much time had been lost through Arthur's teasing, and her mind was so disturbed by the accident to her writing that she tried in vain to fix it upon the business at hand. Before the two troublesome figures had been made right, the hour was past and Miss Day returned.

"Oh!" thought Elsie, "if she will only hear the others first, I may be able to get

this and the geography ready yet; and perhaps, if Arthur will be good enough to tell her about the blot, she may excuse me for it."

But it was a vain hope. Miss Day had no sooner seated herself at her desk, than she called, "Elsie, come here and say that lesson; and bring your copybook and slate, that I may examine your work."

Elsie tremblingly obeyed.

The lesson, though a difficult one, was very tolerably recited; for Elsie, knowing Arthur's liking for teasing, had studied it in her own room before school hours. But Miss Day handed back the book with a frown, saying, "I told you the recitation must be perfect, and it was not."

She was always more severe with Elsie than with any other of her pupils. The reason the reader will probably be able to divine ere long.

"There are two incorrect figures in this example," said she, laying down the slate, after glancing over its contents. Then taking up the copybook, she exclaimed, "Careless, disobedient child! did I not caution you to be careful not to blot your book? There will be no ride for you this morning. You have failed in everything. Go to your seat. Make that ex-

ample right, and do the next; learn your geography lesson over, and write another page in your copybook; and mind, if there is a blot on it, you will get no dinner."

Weeping, Elsie took up her books and obeyed.

During this scene Arthur stood at his desk pretending to study, but glancing every now and then at Elsie, with a conscience evidently ill at ease. She cast an imploring glance at him, as she returned to her seat; but he turned away his head, muttering, "It's all her own fault, for she wouldn't let me help her."

As he looked up again, he caught his sister Lora's eyes fixed on him with an expression of scorn and contempt. He colored violently, and dropped his upon his book.

"Miss Day," said Lora, indignantly, "I see Arthur does not mean to speak, and as I cannot bear to see such injustice, I must tell you that it is all his fault that Elsie has failed in her lessons. She tried her very best, but he teased her incessantly, and also jogged her elbow and made her spill the ink on her book. She was too honorable to tear out the leaf from her copybook, or to let him make her example right, both of which he very generously proposed doing after causing all the mischief."

"Is this so, Arthur?" asked Miss Day.

The boy hung his head, but made no reply.

"Very well, then," said Miss Day, "you too must stay at home."

"Surely," said Lora, in surprise, "you will not keep Elsie, since I have shown you that she was not to blame."

"Miss Lora," replied her teacher, "I wish you to understand that I am not to be dictated to by my pupils."

Lora bit her lip, but said nothing, and Miss Day went on hearing the lessons without further remark.

In the meantime the little Elsie sat at her desk, striving to conquer the feelings

of anger and indignation that were swelling in her breast; for Elsie, though she possessed much of "the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit," was not yet perfect, and often had a fierce contest with her naturally quick temper. Yet it was seldom, very seldom that word or tone or look betrayed the existence of such feelings; and it was a common remark in the family that Elsie had no spirit.

The recitations were scarcely finished when the door opened and a lady entered dressed for a ride.

"Not through yet, Miss Day?" she asked.

"Yes, madam, we are just done," replied the teacher.

"Well, I hope your pupils have all done their duty this morning, and are ready to accompany us on the ride," said Mrs. Dinsmore. "But what is the matter with Elsie?"

"She has failed in all her exercises, and therefore has been told that she must remain at home," replied Miss Day with heightened color and in a tone of anger; "and Miss Lora tells me that Master Arthur was partly the cause, so I have forbidden him also to accompany us."

"Excuse me, Miss Day, for correcting you," said Lora, "But I did not say *partly*, for I am sure it was *entirely* his fault."

"Hush, hush, Lora," said her mother. "How can you be sure of any such thing. Miss Day, I must beg of you to excuse Arthur this once, for I have quite set my heart on taking him along. He is fond of mischief, I know, but he is only a child, and you must not be too hard upon him."

"Very well, madam," replied the governess stiffly, "you have the best right to control your own children."

Mrs. Dinsmore turned to leave the room.

"Mamma," asked Lora, "is not Elsie to be allowed to go, too?"

"Elsie is not my child, and I have nothing to say about it. Miss Day, who knows all the circumstances, is much better able than I to judge whether or not she is deserving of punishment," replied Mrs. Dinsmore, sailing out of the room.

"You will let her go, Miss Day?" said Lora, inquiringly.

"Miss Lora," replied Miss Day, angrily, "I have already told you I was not to be dictated to. I have said Elsie must remain at home, and I shall not break my word."

"Such injustice!" muttered Lora.
(To be continued)

"WHO is right is never as important as
WHAT is right."

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

Babies are such a joy to mothers and fathers. They love to watch them grow and learn new things. They teach their little ones to love Jesus so they can know the greatest Friend that anyone can have in life. Mother and Daddy hope that when their children grow older they will help others to love Jesus.

Back in Bible times there was a man named Elkanah (El'ka-nah). Hannah was his wife and her arms longed to be filled with a baby. She was glad when

the time came for them to go up to worship at the house of the Lord in Shiloh, which was about fifteen miles away. Eli was the high priest and the judge at this time in the Tabernacle at Shiloh.

While they were in Shiloh, and after Hannah had eaten, she went over close to where Eli, the priest, sat upon a seat by a post of the temple of the Lord. There she poured out her heart to the Lord. While the tears flowed, she prayed to the Lord. She vowed a vow to God and said: "O Lord, if you will look upon me, and give me a son, I will give him unto the Lord as long as he lives." While she was praying and weeping, Eli took notice of her. He saw her lips move, but he did not hear one sound. He thought she was drunk, and reproved her by saying, "Put away your wine." Hannah answered him and said, "No, my lord, I am a woman of sorrowful spirit: I have drunk neither wine nor strong drink, but have poured out my soul before the Lord." Eli said to her, "Go in peace: and the God of Israel grant thee thy petition that thou hast asked of him." Hannah arose and was happy. She knew that God would give her a son.

The next morning they went home and the Lord remembered Hannah and soon gave her a son. She called him Samuel, saying "Because I have asked of the Lord."

Time came again for them to go up for their yearly sacrifice to the house of the Lord in Shiloh. But Hannah did not go until the year came when she went up and gave Samuel to Eli, saying, "Oh, my lord, I am the woman that stood by you praying unto the Lord for this child. The Lord has given me my petition. Therefore, I have lent him to the Lord as long as he lives." So Samuel stayed and helped Eli around the temple, lighting the lamps and opening the doors.

—Aunt Marie

HANNAH'S FAITH



1 Sam. 1:10 And she [Hannah] was in bitterness of soul, and prayed unto the Lord, and wept sore.

11 And she vowed a vow, and said, O Lord of hosts, if thou wilt indeed look on the affliction of thine handmaid, and remember me, and not forget thine handmaid, but wilt give unto thine handmaid a man child, then I will give him unto the Lord all the days of his life, and there shall no razor come upon his head.

12 And it came to pass, as she continued praying before the Lord, that Eli marked her mouth.

13 Now Hannah, she spake in her heart; only her lips moved, but her voice was not heard: therefore Eli thought she had been drunken.

14 And Eli said unto her, How long wilt thou be drunken? put away thy wine from thee.

15 And Hannah answered and said, No, my lord, I am a woman of a sorrowful spirit: I have drunk neither wine nor strong drink, but have poured out my soul before the Lord.

17 Then Eli answered and said, Go in peace: and the God of Israel grant thee thy petition that thou hast asked of him.

20 Wherefore it came to pass, when the time was come about after Hannah had conceived, that she bare a son, and called his name Samuel, saying, Because I have asked him of the Lord.

24 And when she had weaned him, she took him up with her, with three bullocks, and one ephah of flour, and a bottle of wine, and brought him unto the house of the Lord in Shiloh: and the child was young.

26 And she said, Oh my lord, as thy soul liveth, my lord, I am the woman that stood by thee here, praying unto the Lord.

27 For this child I prayed; and the Lord hath given me my petition which I asked of him:

28 Therefore also I have lent him to the Lord; as long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord. And he worshipped the Lord there.

Memory Verse: Hebrews 10:35 Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompence of reward.

Questions:

1. Where did Elkanah and Hannah go every year?
2. Who was the high priest at Shiloh?
3. After they had eaten, where did Hannah go?
4. Who saw her praying and weeping by the post of the temple?
5. What did Eli say to her?
6. What did Hannah tell Eli, the high priest?
7. What vow did Hannah vow to the Lord if He would give her a son?
8. What did Eli tell Hannah when she told him that she was not drunk?
9. Was Hannah happy to know that God was going to give her a son?
10. What did Hannah name her son?
11. Did Hannah go with her husband the next year to Shiloh?
12. While Samuel was still a little child she took him up to the house of the Lord, and what did she tell Eli?
13. Hannah had taught Samuel to love the Lord, and what do you think he did around the temple each day?
14. Does God want boys and girls to work for Him?

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Part 3

April 20

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"Lora," said Louise, impatiently, "why need you concern yourself with Elsie's affairs? I have no pity for her, so full as she is of nonsensical scruples."

Miss Day crossed the room to where Elsie was sitting leaning her head upon the desk, struggling hard to keep down the feelings of anger and indignation aroused by the unjust treatment she had received.

"Did I not order you to learn that lesson over?" said the governess, "and why are you sitting here idling?"

Elsie dared not speak lest her anger should show itself in words. So she merely raised her head, and hastily brushing away her tears, opened the book. But Miss Day, who was irritated by Mrs. Dinsmore's interference, and also by the consciousness that she was acting unjustly, seemed determined to vent her displeasure upon her innocent victim.

"Why do you not speak?" she said, seizing Elsie by the arm and shaking her violently. "Answer me this instant. Why have you been idling all the morning?"

"I have not," replied the child hastily, stung to the quick by her unjust violence.

"I have tried hard to do my duty, and you are punishing me when I don't deserve it at all."

"How dare you? there! take that for your impertinence," said Miss Day, giving her a box on the ear.

Elsie was about to make a still more angry reply; but she restrained herself, and turning to her book, tried to study, though the hot, blinding tears came so thick and fast that she could not see a letter.

When the others had gone and she was left alone, Elsie took out a small pocket Bible, which bore the marks of frequent use. Wiping away the tears, she read: "For this is thankworthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully. For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently? but if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God. For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps." (1 Pet. 2:19-21)

"Oh! I have not done it. I did not take it patiently. I am afraid I am not following in His steps," she cried, bursting into an agony of tears and sobs.

"My dear little girl, what is the matter?" asked a kind voice, and a soft hand was gently laid on her shoulder.

The child looked up hastily. "O Miss Allison!" she said, "it is you!" I thought I was quite alone."

"And so you were, my dear, until this moment," replied the lady, drawing up a chair, and sitting down close beside her. "I was on the veranda, and hearing sobs, came in to see if I could be of any assistance. You look much distressed. Will you tell me the cause of your sorrow?"

Elsie answered only by a fresh burst of tears.

"They have all gone for a ride and left you at home alone; perhaps to learn a lesson you have failed in reciting?" said the lady inquiringly.

"Yes, ma'am," said the child, "but that is not the worst." Her tears fell faster, as she laid the little Bible on the desk, and pointed with her finger to the words she had been reading. "Oh!" she sobbed, "I—I did not do it. I did not bear it patiently. I was treated unjustly, and punished when I was not to blame, and I grew angry. Oh! I'm afraid I shall never be like Jesus! never, never."

The child's distress seemed very great, and Miss Allison was extremely surprised. She was a visitor who had been in the house only a few days, and herself a devoted Christian, had been greatly pained by the utter disregard of the family in which she was sojourning for the teachings of God's Word. Rose Allison was from the North, and Mr. Dinsmore, the owner of Roselands, was an old friend of her father, to whom he had been paying a visit, and finding Rose in delicate health, he had prevailed upon her parents to allow her to spend the winter months with his family in the more congenial clime of their Southern home.

"My poor child," she said, passing her

arm around the little one's waist, "my poor little Elsie! That is your name, is it not?"

"Yes, ma'am; Elsie Dinsmore," replied the little girl.

"Well, Elsie, let me read you another verse from the Bible. Here it is: 'The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from *all* sin.' (I John 1:7) And 'we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous.' Dear Elsie, if we ask Him, 'He is faithful and just to forgive.' "

"Yes, ma'am," said the child. "I have asked Him to forgive me, and I know He has, but I am so sorry, oh! so sorry that I have grieved and displeased Him. O Miss Allison, I *do* love Jesus, and want to be like Him always."

"Yes, dear Elsie, we must grieve for our mistakes when we remember that they helped to slay the Lord. But I am very, very glad to learn that you love Jesus, and are striving to do His will. I love Him, too, and we will love one another; for you know He says, 'By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another,'" said Miss Allison, stroking the little girl's hair, and kissing her tenderly.

"Will you love me? Oh! how glad I am," exclaimed the child joyfully. "I have nobody to love me but poor old mammy."

"And who is mammy?" asked the lady.

"My dear old nurse, who has always taken care of me. Have you not seen her, ma'am?"

"Perhaps I may. I have seen a number of nice old women about here since I came. Elsie, will you tell me who taught you about Jesus, and how long you have loved Him?"

"Ever since I can remember," replied the little girl. "It was dear old mammy who first told me how He suffered and

died on the cross for us." Her eyes filled with tears and her voice quivered with emotion. "She used to talk to me about it just as soon as I could understand anything, and then she would tell me that my own dear mamma loved Jesus, and had gone to be with Him in heaven; and how, when she was dying, she put me—a little, wee baby, I was then not quite a week old—into her arms, and said with tears in her eyes, 'Mammy, take my dear little baby and love her, and take care of her just as you did of me; and Mammy! be sure that you teach her to love God.'

(To be continued)

"May I be thankful for the assurance, I have Jesus as my insurance."

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



*She made
him a
little coat*

Dear Boys and Girls:

Hannah was a very different woman this time when she was at the house of the Lord in Shiloh. She was a happy mother of her little boy, Samuel. She had brought him to stay at the temple to help Eli. She worshipped the Lord and sang a song of victory. She prayed and said, "My heart rejoices in the Lord. I rejoice in thy salvation. There is no one as holy as the Lord. There is none beside thee, neither is there any rock like our God. The Lord is a God of all knowledge. By the Lord all of our actions are weighed. They that stumble are given strength.

The Lord killeth and maketh alive. He bringeth men down to the grave and then bringeth them up. The Lord maketh poor, and maketh rich. He brings people low and then lifts them up. He raises up the poor out of the dust and lifts the beggar up from the dunghill to set them among princes, and makes them inherit the throne of glory. The pillars of the earth are the Lords and he has set the world upon them. God keeps the feet of the saints, and the wicked he makes be silent in darkness. By strength from the Lord shall men prevail. The adversaries or enemies of the Lord shall be broken into pieces. Out of heaven shall the Lord thunder upon them. The Lord shall judge the ends of the earth and He shall give strength unto his king, and exalteth the horn of his anointed."

What a wonderful song of praise and prayer! Hannah was happy and had faith in a great big God. She knew if God would take note of a poor little woman who desired a child and hear her prayer, that He was great and mighty. He could do anything and would help the needy.

Hannah went home with her husband and left Samuel at the temple to help Eli. She had made a linen coat for him and he ministered before the Lord. Each year Hannah made him a new coat and brought it to him when she came with her husband to the yearly sacrifice at Shiloh.

God blessed Hannah and Elkanah and gave them three sons and two daughters, because she had loaned Samuel to the Lord.

—Aunt Marie

SONGS OF VICTORY

1 Sam. 2:1 And Hannah prayed, and said, My heart rejoiceth in the Lord, mine horn is exalted in the Lord: my mouth is enlarged over mine enemies; because I rejoice in thy salvation.

2 There is none holy as the Lord: for there is none beside thee: neither is there any rock like our God.

3 Talk no more so exceeding proudly; let not arrogancy come out of your mouth: for the Lord is a God of knowledge, and by him actions are weighed.

4 The bows of the mighty men are broken, and they that stumbled are girded with strength.

5 They that were full have hired out themselves for bread; and they that were hungry ceased: so that the barren hath born seven; and she that hath many children is waxed feeble.

6 The Lord killeth, and maketh alive: he bringeth down to the grave, and bringeth up.

7 The Lord maketh poor, and maketh rich: he bringeth low, and lifteth up.

8 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth up the beggar from the dunghill, to set them among princes, and to make them inherit the throne of glory: for the pillars of the earth are the Lord's, and he hath set the world upon them.

9 He will keep the feet of his saints, and the wicked shall be silent in darkness; for by strength shall no man prevail.

10 The adversaries of the Lord shall be broken to pieces; out of heaven shall he thunder upon them: the Lord shall judge the ends of the earth; and he shall give strength unto his king, and exalt the horn of his anointed.

18 But Samuel ministered before the Lord, being a child, girded with a linen ephod.

19 Moreover his mother made him a little coat, and brought it to him from year to year, when she came up with her husband to offer the yearly sacrifice.

20 And Eli blessed Elkanah and his wife, and said, The Lord give thee seed of this woman for the loan which is lent to the Lord. And they went unto their own home.

21 And the Lord visited Hannah, so that she conceived, and bare three sons and two daughters. And the child Samuel grew before the Lord.

Memory Verse: The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it. Prov. 10:22.

Questions:

1. Why was Hannah so happy?
2. What did she rejoice about in the first verse of her prayer and song?
3. What did she say about the Lord in verse two?
4. The Lord is a God of knowledge, and what does he do about our actions?
5. With what are those that stumble girded?
6. What does verse five say about the hungry?
7. What does it say about the Lord in verse six?
8. If a person is poor in spirit and seeks the Lord, what does verse eight say the Lord will do for them?
9. In verse nine, what does it say God does for his saints?
10. In verse ten what does the Lord say he will judge?
11. What did Samuel's mother bring him every year when she came to the yearly sacrifice at Shiloh?
12. What kind of coat did Samuel wear?
13. How many children did the Lord give to Hannah?
14. Why did God give Hannah more children?

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April, May, June, 1980

Part 4

April 27

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Rose Allison and Elsie were enjoying talking together one afternoon. "Would you like to see my dear mamma, Miss Allison?"

As she spoke she drew from her bosom a miniature picture which she wore pended by a chain around her neck, and put it in Rose's hand.

It was the likeness of a young and blooming girl, not more than fifteen or sixteen years of age. She was very beautiful, with a sweet, gentle, winning countenance, the same soft hazel eyes and golden brown curls that the little Elsie had; the same regular features, pure complexion, and sweet smile.

Miss Allison gazed at it a moment in silent admiration. Then turning from it to the child she said, "But, Elsie, I do not understand. Are you not a sister to Enna and the rest, and is not Mrs. Dinsmore mother to them all?"

"Yes, ma'am, to all of them, but not to me nor my papa. Their brother Horace is my papa, and so they are all my aunts and uncles."

"Indeed," said the lady. "I thought you looked very unlike the rest. And

your papa is away, is he not, Elsie?"

"Yes, ma'am. He is in Europe. He has been away almost ever since I was born, and I have never seen him. Oh! how I do wish he would come home! how I long to see him! Do you think he would love me, Miss Allison? Do you think he would take me on his knee and pet me, as grandpa does Enna?"

"I should think he would, dear. I don't know how he could help loving his own dear little girl," said the lady, again kissing the little rosy cheek. "But now," she added, rising, "I must go away and let you learn your lesson."

Then taking up the little Bible, and turning over the leaves, she asked, "Would you like to come to my room sometimes in the mornings and evenings, and read this book with me, Elsie?"

"Oh! yes, ma'am, dearly!" exclaimed the child.

"Come then this evening, if you like. Now good-bye for the present." And pressing another kiss on the child's cheek, she left her and went back to her own room, where she found her friend Adelaide Dinsmore, a young lady near her own age, and the eldest daughter of the family. Adelaide was seated on a

sofa, busily employed with some fancy work.

"You see, I am making myself quite at home," she said, looking up as Rose entered. "I cannot imagine where you have been all this time."

"Can you not? In the school room talking with little Elsie. Do you know, Adelaide, I thought she was your sister, but she tells me she is not."

"No, she is Horace's child. I supposed you knew. But if you do not, I will tell you the whole story. Horace was a very wild boy, and always used to having his own way. When he was about seventeen he went to New Orleans to spend some months with a schoolmate. There he met and fell in love with a very beautiful girl a year or two younger than himself, an orphan and very wealthy. Fearing that objections would be made because of their youth, he persuaded her to consent to a private marriage, and they had been man and wife for some months before either her friends or his suspected it.

"Well, when it came at last to papa's ears, he was very angry, both on account of their extreme youth, and because, as Elsie Grayson's father had made all his money by trade, he did not consider her quite my brother's equal. So he called Horace home and sent him North to college. Then he studied law, and since that he has been travelling in foreign lands. But to return to his wife, it seems that her guardian was as much opposed to the match as papa. The poor girl was made to believe that she should never see her husband again. All their letters were intercepted, and finally she was told that he was dead. So, as Aunt Chloe says, 'she grew thin and pale, and weak and melancholy,' and while the little Elsie was not quite a week old, she died. We never saw her. She died in her guardian's house, and there the little Elsie stayed in charge of Aunt Chloe,

who was an old servant in the family, and had nursed her mother before her. About four years ago her guardian's death broke up the family, and they came to us. Horace never comes home, and does not seem to care for his child, for he never mentions her in his letters, except when it is necessary in the way of business."

"She is a dear little thing," said Rose. "I am sure he could not help loving her, if he could only see her."

"Oh! yes, she is well enough, and I often feel sorry for the lonely little thing, but the truth is, I believe we are a little jealous of her. She is so beautiful, and heiress to such an immense fortune. Mamma often frets, and says that one of these days she will quite eclipse her younger daughters."

"But then," said Rose, "she is almost as near—her own granddaughter."

"No, she is not so very near," replied Adelaide, "for Horace is not mamma's son. He was seven or eight years old when she married papa, and I think she was never particularly fond of him."

"Ah! yes," thought Rose, "that explains it. Poor little Elsie! No wonder she pines for her father's love, and grieves over the loss of the mother she never knew."

"Elsie is an odd child," said Adelaide to Rose Allison, who was a guest in the home. "I don't understand her. She is so meek and patient that she will fairly let you trample upon her. It provokes papa. He says she is no Dinsmore, or she would know how to stand up for her own rights. Yet she has a temper, I know, for once in a great while it shows itself for an instant—only an instant, though—then she grieves over it for days, as though she had committed some great crime. The rest of us think nothing of getting angry half a dozen times in a day. She is also forever poring over that little Bible of hers. What she sees so

attractive in it I'm sure I cannot tell, for I must say I find it the dullest of books."

"Do you?" said Rose. "How strange! I had rather give up all other books than that one. — (To be continued)

Dear Boys and Girls:

When God told Moses to have the people offer sacrifices at the Tabernacle for their sins, He said that Aaron and his family would be the priests to take care of this worship. Eli and his sons were descendants from Aaron. God also had certain laws which were to be obeyed when the sacrifices were offered. But the two sons of Eli did not obey these laws. Hoph-ni and Phin-e-has were wicked men. When a man brought a peace offering to be offered before the Lord, the right shoulder and the breast belonged to the priest and the rest of the animal belonged to the man that brought it. But Eli's sons took more of the animal, and chose the best of all they wanted. They would serve themselves before God was served the burnt offering. This was a terrible sin, and God was displeased. They were not careful to obey God's laws. When the people saw the priests act like this, they also forgot God's services. Therefore, the wicked priests caused people to sin. (1 Kings 2:13-17). Eli talked to his sons and said, "I hear reports of evil that you are doing. Why do you do such things?" Eli seemed to be a fondly affectionate, easy father. He wished his sons to do well, but he did not use his authority to bring them under. As judge he had power to cast them out for their unrighteous deeds, but he did not stop them. How sad! They were sinning against God who was greatly displeased.

A prophet came and talked to Eli. He told him that through Aaron the priesthood was to be in his family. He had been chosen out of all the tribes of Israel. This was a great honor and they were to live by the sacrificial parts that were to be

theirs. "But your sons are taking more and you are honoring them above the Lord. They are making themselves rich from doing wrong. The Lord will cut off thine arm. [In other words, Eli's family would no longer be priests.] The sign that this will come to pass will be that your sons will both die in one day. God is going to raise up a faithful priest, and his family will take over instead of yours." This came to pass in the day of Solomon. (See 1 Kings 2:26,27) Zadok was made high priest instead of Abiathar, because Abiathar followed after Solomon's brother. Therefore, Zadok, who came from another son of the family of Aaron, ministered before Solomon. Abiathar was the last of the descendants of the house of Eli. Later Jesus was the high Priest that was raised up who was faithful. (Heb. 4:14,15) The man of God told Eli that those left in his house would beg for a morsel of bread because of the evil that they had done. It never pays to do wrong, because sinners will be punished. —Aunt Marie

JUDGMENT AGAINST

ELI'S HOUSE

1 Samuel 2:12 Now the sons of Eli were sons of Belial; they knew not the Lord.

17 Wherefore the sin of the young men was very great before the Lord: for men abhorred the offering of the Lord.

23 And he [Eli] said unto them, Why do ye such things? for I hear of your evil dealings by all this people.

24 Nay, my sons; for it is no good report that I hear: ye make the Lord's people to transgress.

25 If one man sin against another, the judge shall judge him: but if a man sin against the Lord, who shall intreat for him? Notwithstanding they hearkened not unto the voice of their father, because the Lord would slay them.

26 And the child Samuel grew on, and was in favour both with the Lord, and also with men.

27 And there came a man of God unto Eli, and said unto him, Thus saith the Lord, Did I plainly appear unto the house of thy father, when they were in Egypt in Pharaoh's house?

28 And did I choose him out of all the tribes of Israel to be my priest, to offer upon mine altar, to burn incense, to wear an ephod before me? and did I give unto the house of thy father all the offerings made by fire of the children of Israel?

29 Wherefore kick ye at my sacrifice and at mine offering, which I have commanded in my habitation; and honour thy sons above me, to make yourselves fat with the chiefest of all the offerings of Israel my people?

31 Behold, the days come, that I will cut off thine arm, and the arm of thy father's house, that there shall not be an old man in thine house.

34 And this shall be a sign unto thee, that shall come upon thy two sons, on Hophni and Phinehas; in one day they shall die both of them.

35 And I will raise me up a faithful priest, that shall do according to that which is in mine heart and in my mind; and I will build him a sure house; and he shall walk before mine anointed for ever.

36 And it shall come to pass, that every one that is left in thine house shall come and crouch to him for a piece of silver and a morsel of bread, and shall say, Put me, I pray thee, into one of the priests' offices, that I may eat a piece of bread.

Memory Verse: Though hand join in hand, the wicked shall not be un-

punished; but the seed of the righteous shall be delivered. Prov. 11:21

Questions:

1. The word *Beliah* means "wickedness" or "worthlessness." Who was like Beliah?
2. Eli's two sons did not have faith that when the people brought their offerings to the Lord that it was accepted according to God's laws. What does verse 17 call this?
3. What did Eli, their father, say to them?
4. If the priests, Eli's sons, did not reverence the Lord, would the people reverence or fear the Lord? Did this make the people transgress?
5. The judge would judge the people, but if the people sinned against the Lord, and the priests under Moses' law did not help them, then who would? (Now since Jesus came we have a perfect High Priest who never sinned, who helps us. Heb. 4:14,15.)
6. Did the sons listen to their father?
7. How did Samuel grow and with whom was he in favour?
8. What did "a man of God" tell Eli in verse 27?
9. Aaron's family was chosen out of all the tribes of Israel, and Eli was of this family. What were they to do?
10. How was Eli honoring his sons above the Lord?
11. What did the man of God say God would do to Eli's house?
12. What was going to happen to Hophni and Phinehas in one day?
13. What would the faithful priest do that God was going to raise up?
14. What will happen to Eli's family?

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Part 5

May 4

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"Do you *really* love the Bible so much, Rose?" asked Adelaide. "Tell me why?"

"For its exceeding great and precious promises, Adelaide; for its holy teachings; for its offers of peace and pardon and eternal life. I was a sinner, lost, ruined, helpless, hopeless, and the Bible brought me the glad news of salvation offered as a free gift. It tells me that Jesus died to save sinners—such as I was. I found that I had a heart deceitful above all things and desperately wicked, and the blessed Bible told me how that my heart could be renewed, and where I could obtain that holiness without which no man shall see the Lord. I found myself utterly unable to keep God's holy law, and it told me of One who kept it for me. I found that I deserved the wrath and curse of a justly offended God. I found that all my righteousness was as filthy rags. The Bible offered me the beautiful, spotless robe of Christ's perfect righteousness. Yes, it told me that God can be just, and the justifier of him who believes in Jesus."

Rose spoke these words with deep emotion, then clasping her hands and

raising her eyes, she said, "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift!"

"Rose," Adelaide said, "you talk as if you were a great sinner. I don't believe it. It is only your humility that makes you think so. Why, what have you ever done? Had you been a thief, a murderer, or guilty of any other great crime, I could see the use of such language with regard to yourself, but for a refined, intelligent, amiable young lady, such language seems to me simply absurd."

" 'Man looketh upon the outward appearance, but the Lord pondereth the heart,' " said Rose. "No, dear Adelaide, you are mistaken, for I can truly say 'mine iniquities have gone over my head as a cloud, and my transgressions as a thick cloud.' My every motive was impure and my every thought unholy. From my earliest existence, God has required my undivided love of my whole heart, soul, strength, and mind. I rebelled against Him until two years ago. For seventeen years He has showered blessings upon me—giving me life, health, strength, friends, and all that was necessary for my happiness. For fifteen of those years I returned Him nothing but rebellion. I rejected His offers of pardon, turned my back upon the Saviour of sin-

ners, and resisted all the strivings of God's Holy Spirit, and will you say that I was not a great sinner?" Her voice quivered.

"Dear Rose," said Adelaide, "don't think of these things. Religion is too gloomy for one so young as you."

"Gloomy!" replied Rose, "I never knew what true happiness was until I found Jesus. My shortcomings often make me sad, but my religion, never."

While Miss Allison and Adelaide were in their discussion, Elsie was alone in the school room. She knelt down with the open Bible before her and poured out her story of sins and sorrows, in simple, child-like words, into the ear of the dear Saviour whom she loved so well. She prayed to be meek and lowly like Jesus. Low sobs burst from her burdened heart, and the tears of penitence fell upon the pages of the holy Book. When she rose from her knees, her load of guilt was all gone, and her heart was light and happy with a sweet sense of peace and pardon. Elsie was made to experience the blessedness of "the man whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered."

She now set to work diligently at her studies, and when the party returned was quite prepared to meet Miss Day, having attended faithfully to all she had required of her. The lesson was recited without the smallest mistake, every figure of the examples worked out correctly, and the page of the copybook neatly and carefully written.

Miss Day, the teacher, had been in a fault-finding mood all day, and seemed really provoked that Elsie had not given her the smallest excuse for criticizing her. Handing the book back to her, she said coldly, "I see you can do your duties well enough when you choose."

Elsie felt keenly the injustice of the remark, and longed to say that she had tried quite as earnestly in the morning, but she resolutely crushed down the

indignant feeling, and calling to mind the rash words that had cost her so many repentant tears, she replied, "I am sorry I did not succeed better this morning, Miss Day, though I did really try. I am still more sorry for the saucy answer I gave you. I ask your pardon for it."

"You *ought* to be sorry," replied Miss Day, "and I hope you are. It was very impertinent speech indeed, and deserving of a much more severe punishment than you received. Now go, and never let me hear anything of the kind from you again."

Poor little Elsie's eyes filled with tears at these ungracious words and the ungracious manner in which they were spoken. She turned away without a word, and placing her books and slate carefully in her desk, left the room.

Rose Allison was sitting alone in her room that evening, thinking of her far distant home, when hearing a gentle tap at her door, she rose and opened it to find Elsie standing there with her little Bible in her hand.

"Come in, darling," she said, stooping to give the little one a kiss. "I am very glad to see you."

"I may stay with you for half an hour, Miss Allison, if you like," said the child, seating herself on the low ottoman pointed out by Rose, "and then mammy is coming to put me to bed."

"It will be a very pleasant half-hour to both of us, I hope," replied Rose.

(To be continued)

Your Temper

When people lose their temper,

It doesn't always stay

In just the place they lost it,

But travels miles away;

And when they find and bind it,

It may be it has done

A mischief never to be healed

Unto the farthest sun.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



*Samuel was
asleep*

Dear Boys and Girls:

It's a real blessing if you have parents who make you obey them. How sad it is when children are not taught obedience. If a child has been accustomed from a sense of duty to be obedient to his earthly father, mother, or guardian, he will more readily be subject to the will of his Divine Father. Being submissive to a lesser imperfect being prepares the way to be submissive to the Almighty and Perfect One, your God and heavenly Father. So train yourself to be obedient. It just might mean whether you will live in heaven or hell.

We find in our lesson that Samuel had been in the habit of obeying. God would not have bothered to call him if he had been a child that had not been used to obeying. We are told by Josephus, the historian that wrote in the days of Jesus, that Samuel must have been about twelve years old at this time. His mother knew that he should learn obedience, and no doubt trained him carefully. Early training is very important. It fits men for great and important work

in later life. The sailor's child is first taught to handle an oar in the sheltered cove before his father's cottage in sight of home and within sight of his mother's eye. But this easy exercise is to fit him in later years to move out into the wide ocean and face the perils of the storm, and with a skillful hand pilot his vessel safely over a dangerous sea. The home-life of every well-trained child is a calm and peaceful bay, in which, encircled by loving laws and gentle words, he is being fitted to fight the difficulties and temptations of life outside the charmed circle of father, mother, and others that love and care for him. In due time he moves out into the vast sea of life, and finds himself in a world altogether different from his childhood's home; but the holy influences that were around him there have fitted him for taking his place and doing his work in the world, so as to glorify God and bless himself and others.

Being prompt in getting to school on time, carefully doing the tasks around your home, training yourself to be clean and neat, keeping up your school work and seriously studying, coming when you are called and doing what you are told to do, praying and reading your Bible, loving and serving God, are all things that are getting you ready to leave your home and go out into the world and be a blessing to yourself and to others.

—Aunt Marie

CALL OF SAMUEL

1 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.

2 And it came to pass at that time, when Eli was laid down in his place, and his eyes began to wax dim, that he could not see;

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;

4 That the Lord called Samuel: and he answered, Here am I.

5 And he ran unto Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he said, I called not; lie down again. And he went and lay down.

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.

16 Then Eli called Samuel, and said, Samuel, my son. And he answered, Here am I.

17 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.

19 And Samuel grew, and the Lord was with him, and did let none of his words fall to the ground.

20 And all Israel from Dan even to Beersheba knew that Samuel was established to be a prophet of the Lord.

Memory Verse: For if our heart condemn us, God is greater than our heart, and knoweth all things. 1 John 3:20

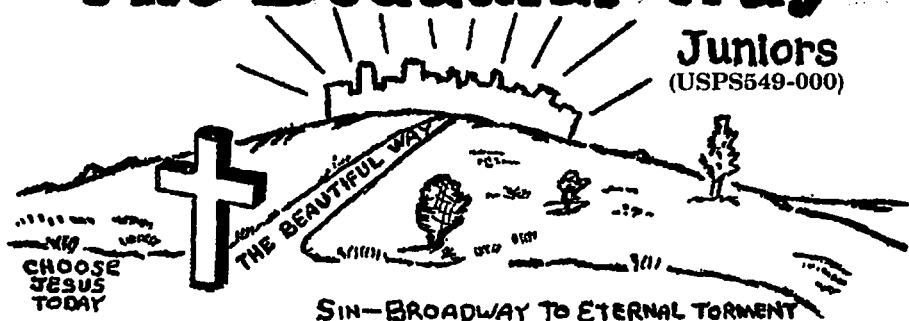
Questions:

1. Since there was not a prophet in the days of our lesson, how was the Word valued?
2. "Ere the lamp went out" meant it was near morning. Where was the boy Samuel?
3. When the Lord called Samuel, what did he answer?
4. What do you think of Samuel's quick obedience? If you train yourself to obey your parents, will you not be quicker to obey God?
5. After the third time that God called Samuel what did Eli tell him to do? (Verse 9 in unprinted portion)
6. Did Samuel obey Eli?
7. How would the thing that God was going to do in Israel effect them?
8. There was coming a day that God was going to do what? (last week's lesson)
9. Eli was being punished because he refrained not his sons from doing what?
10. Will children be punished, as well as parents, if they do wrong and their parents do not punish them for it?
11. Did the "man of God" in last Sunday's lesson, tell Eli what God told Samuel in verse 14?
12. What did Eli want of Samuel when he called him the next morning?
13. Did Samuel tell Eli?
14. There had not been a prophet in the land of Israel for many years, but now who was their prophet?

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Part 6

May 11

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Rose and Elsie read together from the Bible—Rose now and then pausing to make a few explanations—and then kneeling down, she offered up a prayer for the teachings of the Spirit, and for God's blessing on themselves and all their dear ones.

"Dear little Elsie," she said, folding the child in her arms, when they had risen from their knees, "how I love you already, and how very glad I am to find that there is one in this house beside myself who loves Jesus, and loves to study His Word, and to call upon His name."

"Yes, dear Miss Allison, and there is more than one, for mammy loves Him too, very dearly," replied Elsie.

"Does she, darling? then I must love her too, for I cannot help loving all who love my Saviour."

Then Rose sat down, and drawing the little girl to a seat on her knee, they talked sweetly together of the race they were running, and the prize they hoped to obtain at the end of it. They talked of the invisible foes with whom they were called to struggle and of the

armor that had been provided. They were pilgrims in the same straight and narrow way, and it was very pleasant thus to talk a little while together. "Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another: and the Lord hearkened, and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon his name. And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels; and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him." (Mal. 3:16-17)

"That is mammy coming for me," said Elsie, as a low knock was heard at the door.

"Come in," said Rose, and the door opened, and a very nice colored woman of middle age, looking beautifully neat in her snow-white apron and turban, entered asking, "Is my little missus ready for bed now?"

"Yes," said Elsie, "but do come here, Mammy. I want to introduce you to Miss Allison."

"How do you do, Aunt Chloe? I am very glad to know you, since Elsie tells me you are a servant of the same dear Master whom I love and try to serve,"

said Rose, putting her hand cordially into Chloe's.

"Indeed, I am, missus," replied Chloe. "I love Him and all His children with all my heart."

"Yes, Aunt Chloe," said Rose, "He is our peace, and hath made both one, and hath broken down the middle wall of partition between us. We are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow-citizens with the saints and of the household of God; and are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone." (Eph. 2:19, 20)

"Yes, Missus, that is for sure. I know that's in the Bible, and if we build on the blessed corner-stone, we are safe. I've heard that many times, and it fills this heart of mine with joy and peace in believing," she exclaimed, raising her tearful eyes and clasping her hands. "But good night, missus. I must put my child to bed," she added taking Elsie's hand.

"Good night, Aunt Chloe. Come in again," said Rose. "And good night to you too, dear little Elsie," folding the little girl again in her arms.

"Isn't she a darling young lady?" exclaimed Chloe, as she began preparing her young charge for bed.

"Oh, Mammy, I love her so much! she's so good and kind," replied the child. "She loves Jesus and loves to talk about Him."

"She reminds me of your dear mamma, Miss Elsie, but she's not so handsome. "Old Chloe thinks there was never a lady so beautiful as her dear young missus was."

Elsie drew out the miniature and kissed it, murmuring, "Dear, mamma," then put it back in her bosom again, for she always wore it day and night. She was standing in her white night-gown while Chloe brushed back her curls.

"There now, darling, you are ready for

bed," she said giving the child a hug and a kiss.

"No, mammy, not quite," replied the little girl, and gliding away to the side of the bed, she knelt down and offered up her evening prayer. Then coming back to the dresser, she opened her little Bible, saying, "Now, mammy, I will read you a chapter while you are getting ready for bed."

Rose Allison was an early riser, and as the breakfast hour at Roselands was eight o'clock, she always had an hour or two for reading before it was time to join the family circle. She had asked Elsie to come to her at half-past seven, and promptly at the hour the little girl's gentle rap was heard at her door.

"Come in," said Rose, and Elsie entered, looking as bright and fresh and rosy as the morning. She had her little Bible under her arm, and a bouquet of fresh flowers in her hand. "Good morning, dear Miss Allison," she said, as she presented her the flowers. "I have come to read, and I have just been out to gather these for you, because I know you love flowers."

"Thank you, darling, they are lovely," said Rose, accepting the gift and bestowing a hug upon the giver. "Now we can have our half-hour together before breakfast."

The time was spent profitably and pleasantly, and passed so quickly that both were surprised when the breakfast bell rang.

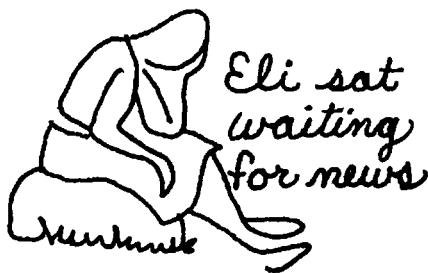
(To be continued)

Prayer is making our wants known to God, talking to Him about our needs, and giving Him the chance to **speak** to us. Prayer is talking to God as we would talk to a friend.

Jesus is our example in prayer. He spent much time in prayer with His Heavenly Father. Sometimes He prayed all night.

"And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." Matt. 21:22. —Sel.

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



Dear Boys and Girls:

You remember that the ark of the covenant was the place where the spirit of God dwelt among His chosen people. Moses had the ark built according to the pattern given to him by God on the mountain. Many times in the history of the Israelites they took the ark with them and were blessed. One time the priests bore the ark, and the Bible says, "as they that bare the ark were come unto Jordan [river], and the feet of the priests that bare the ark were dipped in the brim of the water . . . that the waters . . . were cut off: and the people passed over right against Jericho." (Josh. 3:16, 15) Maybe the elders, who were facing the huge army of the Philistines, thought about the victory at that time, and wanted the ark with them to help them win the battle against the Philistines. But the ark was borne by men at the Jordan River who had faith in God. The feet of those priests were cleaner, because of clean hearts, than Eli's two sons—Hophni and Phinehas. Those priests were the first to walk into the river bed and the last to leave it. They had confidence in the living God, and their courage and faith spread itself out through the ranks of the Israelites and inspired

them with the same faith and courage.

The people in the battle wanted victory without repentance. God will not put his blessings upon sin. Boys and girls, let us learn a lesson from this. The great defeat that day was because of sin. Many times boys or girls will get into trouble and pray for help from the Lord, but they forget to first ask the Lord to forgive them of their sins. Humility is the path to walk on to come to God, so always remember this.

The Philistines fought hard, but their courage was born from error. They were wrong. History will tell us of some who believe a lie and contend for it valiantly. But this is not of God. True courage is born of truth, and God will stand behind that courageous person and he will never know defeat. Even if the body is killed, he will gain eternal life, which is worth more than this whole world. A true child of God will never lose.

Eli and his house suffered much that day. The Israelites had lost the ark of the covenant which was their glory. But God began a new era with Samuel, which we will talk about later.

—Aunt Marie

THE DEPARTURE OF ISRAEL'S GLORY

1 Sam. 4:1 And the word of Samuel came to all Israel. Now Israel went out against the Philistines to battle, and pitched beside Ebenezer: and the Philistines pitched in Aphek.

2 And the Philistines put themselves in array against Israel: and when they joined battle, Israel was smitten before the Philistines: and they slew of the army in the field about four thousand men.

3 And when the people were come into the camp, the elders of Israel said, Wherefore hath the Lord smitten us to day before the Philistines? Let us fetch the ark of the covenant of the Lord out of Shiloh unto us, that, when it cometh among us, it

may save us out of the hand of our enemies.

4 So the people sent to Shiloh, that they might bring from thence the ark of the covenant of the Lord of hosts, which dwelleth between the cherubims: and the two sons of Eli, Hophni and Phinehas, were there with the ark of the covenant of God.

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.

12 And there ran a man of Benjamin out of the army, and came to Shiloh the same day with his clothes rent, and with earth upon his head.

13 And when he came, lo, Eli sat upon a seat by the wayside watching: for his heart trembled for the ark of God. and when the man came into the city, and told it, all the city cried out.

18 And it came to pass, when he [Eli] made mention of the ark of God, that he fell 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.

19 And his daughter in law, Phinehas' wife, was with child, near to be delivered: and when she heard the tidings that the ark of God was taken, and that her father in law and her husband were dead, she bowed herself and travailed; for her pains came upon her.

20 And about the time of her death the women that stood by her said unto her, Fear not; for thou hast born a son. But she answered not, neither did she regard it.

21 And she named the child Ichabod, saying, The glory is departed from Israel: because the ark of God was taken, and because of her father in law and her husband.

22 And she said, The glory is departed from Israel: for the ark of God is taken.

Memory Verse: Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God? John 11:40

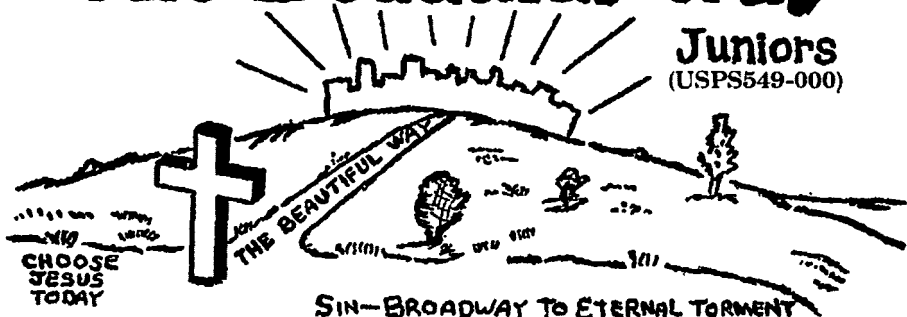
Questions:

1. Against whom did Israel go out to battle?
2. Who won the battle?
3. What did the elders say should be done?
4. What was the ark of the covenant, and who filled it with His glory?
5. What kind of priests were Hophni and Phinehas, and how were the people of Israel in general?
6. In our unprinted part, the Philistines were told to fight harder than ever before or they would be slaves to Israel. How did the battle come out?
7. Was that a sad day in Israel when the ark of the covenant was taken? Why?
8. What did the man tell Eli when he ran from the battle to him?
9. What did Eli do?
10. How long had Eli judged Israel?
11. What happened to Phinehas' wife when she heard the sad news?
12. What did she name her boy before she died?
13. Why had the glory departed from Israel?
14. If we sin, will the glory of God depart from our life and soul?

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Vol. 31, No. 2

April, May, June, 1980

Part 7

May 18

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Miss Allison spent the whole fall and winter at Roselands. It was very seldom during all that time that she and Elsie failed to have their morning and evening reading and prayer together. Rose was often made to wonder at the depth of the little girl's piety and the knowledge of the divine things she possessed. But Elsie had had the best of teaching. Chloe, though entirely uneducated, was an earnest Christian and with a heart full of love to Jesus. She had endeavored to lead the little one to Him. In Elsie's earliest years a housekeeper had also proved a faithful friend. She was an intelligent woman and devotedly pious, and had carefully instructed this lonely little one. In answer to her earnest prayers the Holy Spirit had instilled the teachings deep in Elsie's heart and though young as she was, she had already a very lovely and well-developed Christian character. Though not a remarkably advanced child in other things, she seemed to have very clear and correct views on almost every subject connected with her duty to God and her neighbor. She was very truthful, both in

word and deed, very strict in her observance of God's Word—though the rest of the family were by no means particular in that respect—very diligent in her studies, respectful to superiors, and kind to inferiors and equals. She was gentle, sweet-tempered, patient, and forgiving to a remarkable degree. Rose became strongly attached to her, and the little girl fully returned her affection.

Elsie was very sensitive and affectionate, and felt keenly the want of sympathy and love, for which, at the time of Rose's coming, she had no one to look to but poor old Chloe, who loved her with all her heart.

It is true, Adelaide sometimes treated her almost affectionately, and Lora, who had a very strong sense of justice, occasionally interfered and took her part when she was very unjustly accused, but no one seemed really to care for her, and she often felt sad and lonely. Mr. Dinsmore, though her own grandfather, treated her with entire neglect, seemed to have not the slightest affection for her, and usually spoke of her as "old Grayson's grandchild." Mrs. Dinsmore really disliked her, because she looked upon her as the child of a stepson for whom she had never felt any affection,

and also as the future rival of her own children. The governess and the younger members of the family, following the example of their elders, treated her with neglect, and occasionally even with abuse. Miss Day, knowing that she was in no danger of incurring the displeasure of her superiors by so doing, vented upon her all the spite she dared not show to her other pupils. Elsie was continually made to give up her toys and pleasures to Enna, and even sometimes to Arthur and Walter. It often cost her a struggle, and had she possessed less of the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, her life had been wretched indeed.

In spite of all her trials and vexations, little Elsie was the happiest person in the family, for she had in her heart that peace which the world can neither give nor take away; that joy which the Lord gives to His own, and no man taketh from them. She constantly carried all her sorrows and troubles to Him, and the coldness and neglect of others only drove her closer to that heavenly Friend, until she felt that while possessed of His love, she could not be unhappy, though treated with scorn and abuse by all the world.

*"The good are better made by ill,
As odors crushed are sweeter still."*

Even so it seemed to be with little Elsie. Her trials seemed to have only the effect of purifying and making more lovely her naturally amiable character.

Elsie talked much and thought more of her absent and unknown father, and longed with much desire for his return home. It was her dream, by day and by night, that he had come, that he had taken her to his heart, calling her "his own darling child, his precious little Elsie;" for such were the loving words she often heard lavished upon Enna, and which she longed to hear addressed to herself. But from month to month, and year to year, that longed for return

had been delayed until the little heart had grown sick with hope deferred, and was often weary with its almost hopeless waiting.

"Elsie," said Adelaide, as Miss Allison and the little girl entered the breakfast room, on the morning after Elsie's disappointment. "Miss Allison and I are going for a ride this afternoon. If you are a good girl in school, you may go with us."

"Oh, thank you, dear Aunt Adelaide," exclaimed the little girl. "How kind you are! and I shall be so glad."

Miss Day frowned, and looked as if she wanted to reprove her for her noisy demonstrations of delight, but said nothing.

Elsie suddenly relapsed into silence, for at that moment Mrs. Dinsmore entered the room, and it was seldom that she could utter a word in her presence without being reprov'd and told that "children should be seen and not heard," though her own were allowed to talk as much as they pleased.

Miss Day seemed cross, Mrs. Dinsmore was in a bad mood, complaining of a headache, and Mr. Dinsmore was occupied with the morning paper. Elsie was glad when breakfast was over, and hastening to the schoolroom, she began her tasks without waiting for the arrival of the regular hour for study.

She had the room entirely to herself, and had been studying for half an hour, when the opening of the door caused her to look up, and Arthur entered. He did not, however, begin his usual course of teasing and tormenting her, but seated himself at his desk, and leaned his head upon his hand in an attitude of dejection.

"What is the matter, Arthur?" Elsie asked.

"Nothing much," he said gruffly.

She said no more, but gave her undivided attention to her studies. Her tasks were all completed within the required

time, and she enjoyed her promised ride with her aunt and Miss Allison. It was still early when they returned. Elsie thought she would finish a drawing which she had left in her desk in the schoolroom. While searching for it and a pencil, she heard Lora's and Arthur's voices on the veranda.

She did not notice what they were saying, until her own name struck her ear.

(To be continued)

Can you trust the Man who died for you?

Dear Boys and Girls:

How sad the Israelites were that night when they went to bed and knew that the ark of the Lord had been taken in the battle by the Philistines. They no doubt felt as Phinehas' dying wife felt when she said, "The glory is departed from Israel." But God was working silently that night. The Philistines took the ark of the Lord to the temple of their god. They felt that it was because of the work of their god that they had won the battle against the Israelites and had taken the ark of the Lord. How surprised they were when they came the next morning and were going to offer their sacrifices to their god—Dagon—to find that it was on its face to the ground before the ark of the Lord. They sat it up in its place again, but the next morning it had fallen upon its face and both palms of its hands were cut off and only the stump of Dagon was left. There is no god like our God! Nothing can stand in His presence. As we have already stated in previous lessons, the presence of God dwelt in the ark of the covenant.

Our lesson tells of the troubles that the ark of the Lord caused the Philistines. But sad to say they did not repent. The ark of the Lord is a type of Christ today. Many will not repent

although the Lord draws them to Himself through troubles and afflictions. How often we hear of people praying in times of troubles—during a tornado, flood, car wreck, on the battle field, etc. But they go on in their sins. They forget the mercies of God toward them.

Many today are worshipping idols. They let many things keep them from worshipping the true God. Anything that stands between you and giving your heart to God is an idol. Some say they don't want to give up their picture shows, so they don't want to get saved. That is their idol. Some don't want to quit watching TV. That is their idol. Some want to wear their jewelry, wear clothes that are not modest, and do many things that the Bible teaches against. Those things are their idols. Sometimes they will be sorry of their sins and repent, but if they do not go on and be filled with the Holy Spirit and be cleansed, the devil will set up their Dagon in their hearts again.

—Aunt Marie

JUDGMENTS UPON THE PHILISTINES

1 Sam. 5:1 And the Philistines took the ark of God, and brought it from Ebenezer unto Ashdod.

2 When the Philistines took the ark of God, they brought it into the house of Dagon, and set it by Dagon.

3 And when they of Ashdod arose early on the morrow, behold, Dagon was fallen upon his face to the earth before the ark of the Lord. And they took Dagon, and set him in his place again.

4 And when they arose early on the morrow morning, behold, Dagon was fallen upon his face to the ground before the ark of the Lord; and the head of Dagon and both the palms of his hands were cut off upon the threshold; only the stump of Dagon was left to him.

5 Therefore neither the priests of Da-

gon, nor any that come into Dagon's house, tread on the threshold of Dagon in Ashdod unto this day.

6 But the hand of the Lord was heavy upon them of Ashdod, and he destroyed them, and smote them with emerods, even Ashdod and the coasts thereof.

7 And when the men of Ashdod saw that it was so, they said, The ark of the God of Israel shall not abide with us: for his hand is sore upon us, and upon Dagon our god.

8 They sent therefore and gathered all the lords of the Philistines unto them, and said, What shall we do with the ark of the God of Israel? And they answered, Let the ark of the God of Israel be carried about unto Gath. And they carried the ark of the God of Israel about thither.

9 And it was so, that, after they had carried it about, the hand of the Lord was against the city with a very great destruction: and he smote the men of the city, both small and great, and they had emerods in their secret parts.

10 Therefore they sent the ark of God to Ekron. And it came to pass, as the ark of God came to Ekron, that the Ekronites cried out, saying, They have brought about the ark of the God of Israel to us, to slay us and our people.

11 So they sent and gathered together all the lords of the Philistines, and said, Send away the ark of the God of Israel, and let it go again to his own place, that it slay us not, and our people: for there was a deadly destruction throughout all the city; the hand of God was very heavy there.

12 And the men that died not were smitten with the emerods: and the cry of the city went up to heaven.

Memory Verse: Beloved, if our heart

condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God. I John 3:21

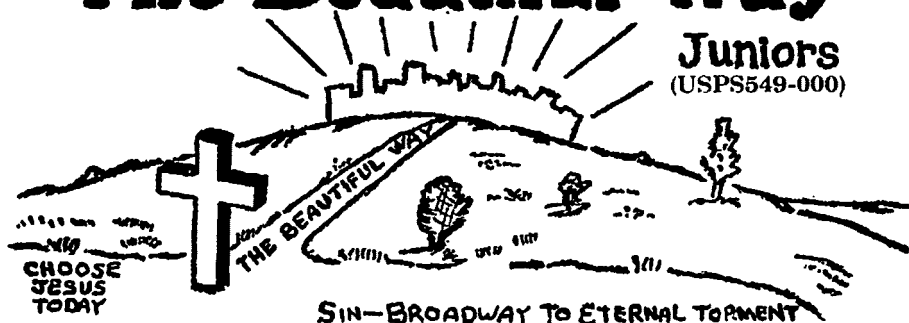
Questions:

1. Where did the Philistines put the ark of the Lord that they took when they won the battle against the Israelites?
2. How do you think the Israelites felt that night when they went to bed, knowing that the ark of the Lord was gone from their country?
3. What did the Philistines find when they came the next morning to the temple of Dagon?
4. After setting Dagon up, what did they find the second morning?
5. What does this make us know about our true and living God?
6. Read I Cor. 8:4-6.
7. Where did they take the ark of the Lord when they took him out of Dagon's temple?
8. Where did they send the ark of the Lord from Ashdod?
9. What happened to the people in Gath?
10. Where did they send the ark of the Lord from Gath?
11. What did the Ekronites cry out when they saw the ark of the Lord coming to their city?
12. Finally, what did they decide when all the lords of the Philistines got together and discussed what to do with the ark of the covenant?
13. Will people today cry to heaven when they are in trouble and yet go on in their sins?
14. What kind of a prayer does the Lord hear?
15. If we do not get rid of the stump (inherited sin) of Dagon (sinful idols) out of our hearts (God's temple), what will the devil do?

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April, May, June, 1980

Part 8

May 25

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"Elsie is the only person," Lora was saying, "who can, and probably will, help you. She has plenty of money, and she is so kind and generous. But if I were you, I should be ashamed to ask her, after the way you have treated her."

"I wish I hadn't teased her so yesterday," replied Arthur, "but it's such fun, I can't help it sometimes."

"Well, I know I wouldn't ask a favor of anybody I had treated so," said Lora.

Elsie sat still a few moments, working at her drawing and wondering what it was Arthur wanted, and thinking how glad she would be of an opportunity of returning him good for evil. She did not like, though, to seek his confidence. Soon she heard him heave a deep sigh, so she rose and went out on the veranda.

He was leaning on the railing in an attitude of dejection, his head bent down and his eyes fixed on the floor. She went up to him, and laying her hand softly on his shoulder, said, in the sweet, gentle tones natural to her, "What ails you, Arthur? Can I do anything for you? I will be very glad if I can."

"No—yes—" he answered hesitatingly;

"I wouldn't like to ask you after—"

"Oh! never mind," said Elsie quickly,

"I do not care anything about that now. I had the ride today, and that was better still, because I went with Aunt Adelaide and Miss Allison. Tell me what you want."

Thus encouraged, Arthur replied, "I saw a beautiful little ship yesterday when I was in the city. It was only five dollars, and I've set my heart on having it, but my pocket money's all gone, and Papa won't give me a cent until next month's allowance is due. By that time the ship will be gone, for it's such a beauty someone will be sure to buy it."

"Won't your mamma buy it for you?"

"No, she says she hasn't the money to spare just now. You know it's near the end of the month, and they've all spent their allowance except Louise, and she says she'll not lend her money to such a spendthrift as I am."

Elsie drew out her purse, and seemed just about to put it into his hand, but she hesitated a moment, and then returning it to her pocket, said with a half smile, "I don't know, Arthur. Five dollars is a good deal for a little girl like me to lay out at once. I must think about it a little."

"I don't ask you to *give* it," he replied scornfully. "I will pay it back in two weeks."

"Well, I will see by tomorrow morning," she said, darting away, while he sent an angry glance after her, muttering the word "stingy" between his teeth.

Elsie ran down to the kitchen and asked a servant, "Where's Pompey?" Finally she found him. "What do you want, child?" Pompey asked.

"Are you going to the city tonight, Pompey?"

"Yes, Miss Elsie, I've got some errands to do for the family and I will be leaving in about ten minutes. Do you want me to get you something?"

Elsie motioned to him to come close to her, and then putting her purse into his hands, she told him in a whisper of Arthur's wish, and directed him to buy the boat, and bring it to her without letting any one else know about it. "And keep half a dollar for yourself, Pompey, to pay you for your trouble," she added.

"Thank you, little missy," he replied. "I'll take care of it for you."

The tea-bell rang, and Elsie hurried away. She looked across the table at Arthur with a pleasant smile on her face, but he averted his eyes with an angry scowl. With a sigh she turned her head and did not look at him again during the meal.

Pompey carried out his errand faithfully, and when Elsie returned to her own room, after her evening hour with Miss Rose, Chloe pointed out the little ship standing on the mantel.

"Oh! it's a beauty," cried Elsie, clapping her hands and dancing up and down with delight. "How Arthur will be pleased! Now, mammy, can you take it to the schoolroom, and put it on Arthur's desk without anybody seeing you?"

"I'll try, darling," she said, taking it in her hands.

"Oh! wait one moment," exclaimed Elsie; and taking a card, she wrote on it, "A present to Arthur, from his niece Elsie." Then laying it on the deck of the little vessel, she said, "There, mammy, I think that will do. Please look out first to see whether any one is in the hall."

"Coast is all clear," replied Chloe, after a careful survey. "All the children are in bed before this time, I expect." Taking a candle in one hand and the little ship in the other, she started for the school-room. She soon returned with a broad grin of satisfaction on her face, saying, "All right, I put it on Master Arthur's desk and nobody saw me."

Elsie went to bed very happy in the thought of the pleasure Arthur would have in receiving her present.

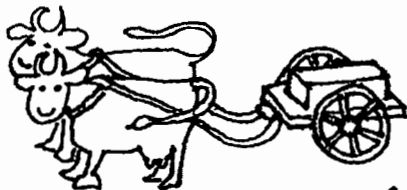
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John Calvin's Faith

Someone once said of John Calvin: "To characterize Calvin's holy disposition in a few words, I will direct attention to one of its most remarkable signs, that is his child-like trust in God, and his overcoming faith in prayer, which was his strength and daily resource. In the perilous circumstances of his life, and in his last hours, he constantly expressed the desire that his friends should pray for him and for every good thing."

—Prayer and Its Remarkable Answers

LESSON ILLUSTRATION



*the cows pulled
the cart*

Dear Boys and Girls:

In our lesson we note that the heathen Philistines asked their diviners to tell them what to do about the ark of God. They gave some good instructions, according to how God would want it done. It's wonderful, even today when we see sinners doing things that help God's children or His cause. I have heard some say that they didn't know why they did it. But I knew. It was because of prayer.

It is an unnatural thing for a mother cow to leave her calves. But God caused these two kine to leave their sucking calves and pull this new cart on a straight course to Israel. Josephus, the historian, said that there was a place where the road forked. One way led back to Ekron in Philistine, but the cows went right on toward Israel. They were being directed by God. God is Ruler of all things. We note that the cows were pitifully lowing as they went, yearning for the calves. They did not turn to the left nor to the right.

Boys and girls, Jesus has told us the way to heaven. He said that "straight is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth to life, and few there be that find it." We can take but one way. It's a straight way and it's a narrow way. People who are on that way live straight and holy lives. It's a narrow way and no one can get upon it unless they are pure and holy. Jesus talks about the way that leads to destruction. It's a broad way. Anything can get on that way, but God has told us how to live and gives us grace to live it. He never asks us to do anything without giving us help to do it. Praise God!

It's wonderful to have Jesus in our hearts. Living for Him is one of the most wonderful ways to live. You are spared many heartaches through not getting into the traps of the devil. If you are with the worldly crowd, they

will want you to try dope. Oh, you don't want to do that, but some give in for just a little. By and by they are taking more because of the pressure from others. Sad to say, many have been hooked on it from pressure, and not because they at first intended to go that far. It's the same about other things. But when you belong to the Lord you are given power to say a firm, "No!" Praise God for that power. You can go on the "straight way" and not turn to the left nor the right.

—Aunt Marie

THE "STRAIGHT WAY"

1 Sam. 6:1 And the ark of the Lord was in the country of the Philistines seven months.

2 And the Philistines called for the priests and the diviners, saying, What shall we do to the ark of the Lord? tell us wherewith we shall send it to his place.

5 [The priests said] Wherefore ye shall make images of your emerods, and images of your mice that mar the land; and ye shall give glory unto the God of Israel: peradventure he will lighten his hand from off you, and from off your gods, and from your land.

6 Wherefore then do ye harden your hearts, as the Egyptians and Pharaoh hardened their hearts? when he had wrought wonderfully among them, did they not let the people go, and they departed?

7 Now therefore make a new cart, and take two milch kine, on which there hath come no yoke, and tie the kine to the cart, and bring their calves home from them:

8 And take the ark of the Lord, and lay it upon the cart; and put the jewels of gold, which ye return him for a trespass offering, in a coffer by the side thereof; and send it away, that it may go.

9 And see, if it goeth up by the way

of his own coast to Bethshemesh, then he hath done us this great evil: but if not, then we shall know that it is not his hand that smote us: it was a chance that happened to us.

10 And the men did so; and took two milch kine, and tied them to the cart, and shut up their calves at home:

11 And they laid the ark of the Lord upon the cart, and the coffer with the mice of gold and the images of their emerods.

12 And the kine took the straight way to the way of Bethshemesh, and went along the highway, lowing as they went, and turned not aside to the right hand or to the left; and the lords of the Philistines went after them unto the border of Bethshemesh.

13 And they of Bethshemesh were reaping their wheat harvest in the valley: and they lifted up their eyes, and saw the ark, and rejoiced to see it. [They used the cart for wood and offered the kine to the Lord.]

19 And he [God] smote the men of Bethshemesh, because they had looked into the ark of the Lord, even he smote of the people fifty thousand and three-score and ten men: and the people lamented, because the Lord had smitten many of the people with a great slaughter.

20 And the men of Bethshemesh said, Who is able to stand before this holy Lord God? and to whom shall he go up from us?

21 And they sent messengers to the inhabitants of Kirjathjearim, saying, The Philistines have brought again the ark of the Lord; come ye down, and fetch it up to you.

Memory Verse: Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which

leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it. Matt. 7:14

Questions:

1. How long was the ark of the Lord in the country of the Philistines?
2. What did the Philistines ask the diviners?
3. Of what did they tell them to make images and send along with the ark?
4. What did the Philistines remember that God had done to the Egyptians when Pharaoh would not let the Israelites leave his country?
5. On what did they tell them to send the ark of the Lord home and what was to pull the ark?
6. What else was to be put on the new cart besides the ark of the Lord?
7. What would be the conclusion of the Philistines if the two kine didn't leave their calves and head straight for Israel to the town of Bethshemesh?
8. Did the men do as the diviners told them to do?
9. What did the kine, or cows, do?
10. Discuss our memory verse, which are the words of Jesus, and compare our life for God to the way the two cows went, guided by God's hand.
11. What did the reapers of Bethshemesh do when they saw the ark coming?
12. Read the unprinted part of the lesson in verses 14 to 18.
13. Why did God smite the men of Bethshemesh?
14. What questions did the men of Bethshemesh ask?
15. What message did the men of Bethshemesh send to Kirjathjearim?

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The Beautiful Way

Juniors
(USPS549-000)



Vol. 31, No. 2

April, May, June, 1980

Part 9

June 1

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Elsie was hurrying down to the breakfast room the next morning, a little in advance of Miss Rose, who had stopped to speak to Adelaide, when Arthur came running up behind her, having just come in by a side door from the garden, and seizing her round the waist, he said "Thank you, Elsie. You're a real good girl! She sails beautifully. I've been trying her on the pond. It mustn't be a present. You must let me pay you back when I get my allowance."

"Oh! no, Arthur, that would spoil it all," she said. "You are entirely welcome, and you know my allowance is so large that half the time I have more money than I know how to spend."

"I should like to see the time when that would be the case with me," he said, laughing. Then in a lower tone, "Elsie, I'm sorry I teased you so. I'll not do it again soon."

Elsie answered him with a grateful look, as she stepped past him and quietly took her place at the table.

Arthur kept his word, and for many weeks refrained from teasing Elsie, and while freed from that annoyance she

was always able to have her tasks well prepared. Although her governess was often unreasonable, and there was hardly a day in which she was not called upon to yield her own pleasures, or in some way to inconvenience herself to please Walter or Enna, yet it was an unusually happy winter to her, for Rose Allison's love and kindness shed sunshine on her path. She had learned to yield readily to others, and when fretted or saddened by unjust or unkind treatment, a few moments alone with her precious Bible and her beloved Saviour made all right again. She would come from those sweet communings looking as happy as if she had never known an annoyance. She was a wonder to all the family. Her grandfather would sometimes look at her as, without a frown or pout, she would give up her own wishes to Enna, and shaking his head, say, "She's no Dinsmore, or she would know how to stand up for her own rights better than that. I don't like such tame spirited people. She's not Horace's child; it never was an easy matter to conquer him. He was a boy of spirit."

"What a strange child Elsie is!" remarked Adelaide to her friend one day. "I am often surprised to see how sweetly

she gives up to all of us. I quite envy her. It was always hard for me to give up my own way."

"I do not believe it was easy for her at first," said Rose. "I think her sweet disposition is the fruit of a work of grace in her heart. It is the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which God alone can bestow."

"I wish I had it, then," said Adelaide.

"You have only to go to the right source to obtain it, dear Adelaide," replied her friend, gently.

"And yet," said Adelaide, "I must say I sometimes think that, as papa says, there is something mean-spirited and cowardly in always giving up to other people."

"It would indeed be cowardly and wrong to give up *principle*," replied Rose, "but surely it is noble and generous to give up our own wishes to others, where no principle is involved."

"Yes, you are right," said Adelaide. "And now I recollect that, readily as Elsie gives up her own wishes to others on ordinary occasions, I have never known her to sacrifice principle. On the contrary, she has several times made mamma angry by refusing to romp and play with Enna when she was reading her Bible. She has also often borne the blame of some of Arthur's misdeeds, when she might have escaped by telling on him. Elsie is certainly very different from any of the rest of us, and if it is piety that makes her what she is, I think piety is a lovely thing."

Elsie's mornings were spent in the schoolroom. In the afternoon she walked, or rode out, sometimes with her young uncles and aunts. In the evening there was almost always company in the parlor, and she found it more pleasant to sit beside the bright wood-fire in her own room, with her fond old nurse for a companion, than to stay there, or with the younger ones in the sitting room or

nursery. If she had no lesson to learn, she usually read aloud to Chloe, as she sat knitting by the fire, and the Bible was the book generally preferred by both. When she grew weary of reading, she would often take a stool, and sitting down close to Chloe, put her head in her lap, saying, "Now, mammy, tell me about mamma."

Then for the hundredth time or more the old woman would go over the story of the life and death of her "dear young missus," as she always called her; telling of her beauty, her goodness, and of her sorrows and sufferings during the last year of her short life.

The story of Elsie's mother never lost its charm for her, and Aunt Chloe never grew weary with telling it. Elsie would sit listening, with her mother's picture in her hand, gazing at it with tearful eyes, then press it to her lips, murmuring, "My own mamma; poor, dear mamma." Usually when Chloe had finished the story she would say, "Now mammy, tell me all about papa."

But upon this subject Chloe had very little information to give. She knew him only as a gay, handsome young man, whom she had seen occasionally during a few months, and who had stolen all the sunshine from her beloved young mistress's life, and left her to die alone. Yet she did not blame him when speaking to his child, for the young wife had told her that he had not forsaken her of his own free choice. Chloe knew that to lead the little one to think ill of her only remaining parent would only make her unhappy.

Sometimes Elsie would ask very earnestly, "Do you think papa loves Jesus, mammy?" Chloe would reply with a doubtful shake of the head, "I don't know; but I pray for him every day."

"And so do I," Elsie would say. "Dear, dear papa, how I wish he would come home!"

The winter glided away, and spring came. Miss Allison must soon return home. It was now the last day of March, and her departure had been fixed for the second of April. For a number of weeks Elsie had been engaged, during all her spare time, in knitting a purse for Rose, wishing to give her something which was the work of her own hands. She knew that such a gift would be more prized by her friend. She had just returned from her afternoon ride, and taking out her work she sat down to finish it. She was in her own room with Chloe, who sat beside her knitting as usual.

Elsie worked silently for some time, then suddenly holding up the purse, she exclaimed, "See, mammy, it is all done but putting on the tassel! Isn't it pretty? and won't dear Miss Allison be pleased with it?"

It really was very pretty indeed, of crimson and gold, and beautifully knit. Chloe looked at it with admiring eyes, "I expect she will be pleased. I think it is very handsome." — (To be continued)

Dear Boys and Girls:

Let us remember that today we are serving the same God that the Israelites served in the days of our lesson, which was thousands of years ago. God will help us today the same as He helped those in that day. Let us have faith in God. Let us live so we can have favor with our wonderful and great God. We should let the things that happened to the people of that day be a lesson for us today. When they disobeyed God they were punished. When they humbled themselves before God, He blessed them. It never pays to go against God. We can never win by fighting against God and His ways. God is the Judge of this world and of every person. It doesn't make any difference if you believe it or not, it is still true. When the Judgment day comes you will stand before God and give an

account of how you have lived in this life. You can't get around it, but you must face the great Judge of all people. Let us face Him today and get everything clear between us and God, then in death we will be ready to meet Him.

The people in our lesson had sinned, and Samuel told them what to do. This was before Jesus Christ had come into this world. God had laws in that day just the same as today. They were to serve Him and only Him. God told them to put away their idols that they had among them. God must be first in every life. We can't have things in our lives that displease the Lord. We must put them away and turn from them. We have to measure our lives to God's Word.

The enemies heard about the gathering of the Israelites. Just so today, when a person starts toward God the devil will try to hinder him. But when we have God on our side we do not need to be afraid. God will help us, just as God helped the Israelites that day. He thundered on the Philistines and gave the Israelites a great victory. Samuel set up a great stone and called it *Ebenezer*, which means, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." The victory was so great that day that the Philistines were subdued and didn't bother the Israelites all the days of Samuel. Wasn't that wonderful? Boys and girls, do live for God and put away anything that is wrong according to the Bible. The devil might try to keep you from doing it, but God will help you. You can have rest to your soul and peace that is wonderful.

—Aunt Marie

ISRAEL CRIES TO GOD

1 Sam. 7:1 And the men of Kirjath-jearim came, and fetched up the ark of the Lord, and brought it into the house of Abinadab in the hill, and sanctified Eleazar his son to keep the ark of the Lord.

2 And it came to pass, while the ark abode in Kirjathjearim, that the time was long; for it was twenty years: and all the house of Israel lamented after the Lord.

3 And Samuel spake unto all the house of Israel, saying, If ye do return unto the Lord with all your hearts, then put away the strange gods and Asharo-
th from among you, and prepare your hearts unto the Lord, and serve him only: and he will deliver you out of the hand of the Philistines.

4 Then the children of Israel did put away Baalim and Ashtaroth, and served the Lord only.

5 And Samuel said, Gather all Israel to Mizpeh, and I will pray for you unto the Lord.

6 And they gathered together to Mizpeh, and drew water, and poured it out before the Lord, and fasted on that day, and said there, We have sinned against the Lord. And Samuel judged the children in Mizpeh.

7 And when the Philistines heard that the children of Israel were gathered together to Mizpeh, the lords of the Philistines went up against Israel. And when the children of Israel heard it, they were afraid of the Philistines.

9 And Samuel took a sucking lamb, and offered it for a burnt offering wholly unto the Lord: and Samuel cried unto the Lord for Israel; and the Lord heard him.

10 And as Samuel was offering up the burnt offering, the Philistines drew near to battle against Israel: but the Lord thundered with a great thunder on that day upon the Philistines, and discomfited them; and they were smitten before Israel.

11 And the men of Israel went out of Mizpeh, and pursued the Philistines, and smote them, until they came under Bethcar.

12 Then Samuel took a stone, and set it between Mizpeh and Shen, and called the name of it Ebenezer, saying, Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.

13 So the Philistines were subdued, and they came no more into the coast of Israel: and the hand of the Lord was against the Philistines all the days of Samuel.

17 And his return was to Ramah; for there was his house; and there he judged Israel; and there he built an altar unto the Lord.

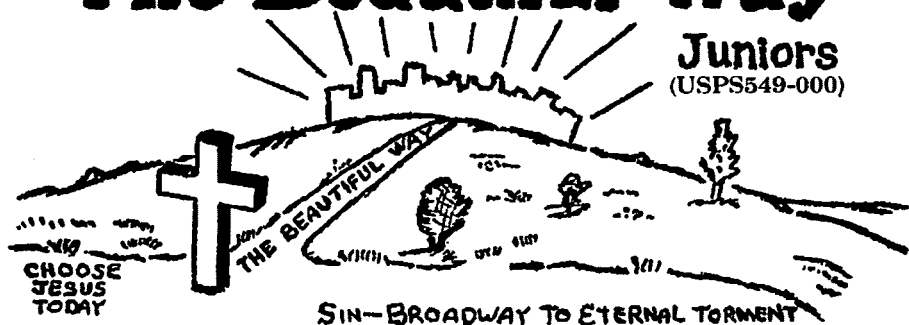
Memory Verse: O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker. Psalms 95:6.

Questions:

1. How long was the ark in Kirjath-jearim?
2. Who were the enemies of Israel?
3. What did Samuel tell the Israelites to do to be delivered from the Philistines?
4. Did the Israelites put away from them their idols?
5. What did the Israelites do when they gathered in Mizpeh?
6. What did the Philistines do when they heard that the Israelites were gathered together?
7. Were the Israelites afraid? What did they say to Samuel?
8. What did Samuel do to help the Israelites?
9. Who stopped the Philistines from taking Israel? What did He do?
10. What did Samuel call the stone he set up? What does *Ebenezer* mean?
11. Did the Philistines leave the Israelites alone after this?

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Part 10

June 8

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

At this moment Enna opened the door and came in.

Elsie hastily attempted to conceal the purse by thrusting it into her pocket, but it was too late. Enna had seen it, and running toward her she cried out, "Now, Elsie, just give that to me!"

"No, Enna," replied Elsie. "I cannot let you have it, because it is for Miss Rose."

"I will have it," exclaimed the child. "If you don't give it to me at once I shall go and tell mamma."

"I will let you take it in your hand a few moments to look at it, if you will be careful not to soil it, Enna," said Elsie. "If you wish, I will get some more silk and beads, and make you one just like it, but I cannot give you this, because I would not have time to make another for Miss Rose."

"No, I shall have that one, and I shall have it to keep," said Enna, trying to snatch it from Elsie's hand.

Elsie held it up out of her reach, and after trying several times in vain to get it, Enna left the room, crying and screaming with passion.

Chloe locked the door. "We should have locked the door before Miss Enna came. I'm afraid she's going to bring the missus who will make you give it up."

Elsie sat down to her work again, but she was very pale, and her little hands trembled with agitation. Her soft eyes were full of tears.

Chloe's fears were soon realized, for the next moment hasty steps were heard in the hall, and the handle of the door was laid hold of with no very gentle grasp. Then, as it refused to yield to her touch, Mrs. Dinsmore's voice was heard in an angry tone, "Open this door instantly."

Chloe looked at her young mistress. "You will have to," said Elsie, tearfully, slipping her work into her pocket again, and lifting up her heart in prayer for patience and meekness, for she well knew she would need both.

Mrs. Dinsmore entered, leading the sobbing Enna by the hand. Her face was flushed with passion, and she said to Elsie in tones of violent anger, "What is the meaning of all this, you good-for-nothing hussey? Why are you always tormenting this poor child? Where is that trifle that all this fuss is about? Let me see it this instant."

Elsie drew the purse from her pocket, saying in tearful, trembling tones, "It is a purse I was making for Miss Rose, ma'am. I offered to make another just like it for Enna, but I cannot give her this one, because there would not be time to make another before Miss Rose goes away."

"You *can* not give it to her, indeed? You *will* not, you mean. But I say you *shall*. I'll see if I'm not mistress in my own house. Give it to the child this instant. I'll not have her crying her eyes out that you may be humored in all your whims. There are plenty of handsomer ones to be had in the city, and if you are too mean to make her a present of it, I'll buy you another tomorrow."

"But that would not be my work, and this is," replied Elsie, still retaining the purse.

"Nonsense! what difference will that make to Miss Rose?" said Mrs. Dinsmore, and snatching it out of her hand, she gave it to Enna, saying, "There, my pet you shall have it. Elsie is a naughty, mean, stingy girl, but she sha'n't plague you while your mamma's about."

Enna cast a look of triumph at Elsie, and ran off with her prize, followed by her mother, while poor Elsie hid her face in Chloe's lap and cried bitterly.

It required all Chloe's religion to keep down her anger and indignation at this unjust and cruel treatment of her darling, and for a few moments she let her sob and cry without a word, only soothing her with mute caresses, not daring to trust her voice, lest her anger should find vent in words. But at length, when her feelings had grown calmer, she said soothingly, "Never mind it, my poor darling child. Just go to the city and buy the prettiest purse you can find for Miss Rose."

Elsie shook her head sadly. "I wanted the purse to be my own work," she sobbed, "and now there is no time."

"I'll tell you what, my pet," exclaimed Chloe suddenly, "there's the purse you were knitting for your papa, and they wouldn't send it for you. You can get that done for the lady, and knit another for your papa before he comes home."

Elsie raised her head with a look of relief, but her face clouded again, as she replied, "But it is not quite done, and I don't have the beads to finish it with, and Miss Rose goes day after tomorrow."

Never mind that, darling," said Chloe, jumping up. "Pomp is going to the city this very afternoon and we'll tell him to buy what you need."

Chloe went with Pomp to take care of the errand. It was quite late when she returned. Chloe went into Elsie's room and displayed her purchases with great satisfaction, saying, "Yes, darling, I got the very things you wanted."

"Oh! yes," said Elsie, "they are just right. Now I can finish it in a couple of hours."

"Time to get ready for bed now, pet," said Chloe. Just then a servant knocked at the door, and handed in a note for Elsie. It was from Miss Allison, and hastily tearing it open, she read:

"Dear Elsie—I am very sorry that we cannot have our reading together this evening, but be sure to come to me early in the morning. It will be our last opportunity, for I have another disappointment for you. I had not planned to leave before day after tomorrow, but I have learned this evening that the vessel sails a day sooner than I had supposed, and therefore I shall have to leave tomorrow."

"Your friend,

Rose."

Elsie dropped the note on the floor and burst into tears.

"What's the matter, darling?" asked Chloe, anxiously.

"Oh! Miss Rose is going tomorrow," she sobbed. Then hastily drying her eyes, she said: "But I have no time for

crying. I must sit up and finish the purse tonight, because there will not be time tomorrow."

It was long past her usual hour for retiring when at last her task, or rather her labor of love, was completed. Yet she was up at the usual hour the next morning. She went to Miss Allison's door and gently knocked. Miss Allison opened the door and clasped the child in her arms and kissed her tenderly.

"O Miss Rose! dear Miss Rose, what shall I do without you?" sobbed the little girl. "I shall have nobody to love me now but mammy."

"You have another Friend, dear Elsie, who has said, 'I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee,' " whispered Rose.

"Yes," said Elsie, wiping away her tears. "And He is your Friend, too. Don't you think, Miss Rose, He will bring us together again some day?"

"I hope so, darling. We must keep very close to Him, dear Elsie. We must often commune with Him in secret and study His Word. We must try always to do His will. I know that you have peculiar trials, and that you often feel the want of love, but you may always find it in Jesus. Now we will have our reading and prayer as usual.

She took the little girl in her lap and read aloud the fourteenth chapter of John, a part of that touching farewell of our Saviour to His sorrowing disciples. Then they knelt to pray. Elsie was only a listener, for her little heart was too full to allow her to say anything.

(To be continued)

*"Helping me, helping me
Not to do wrong;
Jesus is helping me
All the day long."*

Dear Boys and Girls:

Samuel was about sixty years old and he had made his sons judges over Israel.

They were in a distant province, yet the people seemed to know that they did not walk honestly as Samuel had walked. They wondered what they would do when Samuel died. They asked Samuel to give them a king to rule over them like other nations. This displeased Samuel, so he cried to the Lord. God told him to give them a king. They had not rejected Samuel but had rejected God. Now we know that God had planned that there would one day be a king in Israel. He had told Abraham and also Jacob and others that there would be a king. And of course there was to be Jesus Christ, who was to come, and He would be a king. (He is our King today.) The thing that displeased the Lord was that Israel didn't wait for God to choose the time. They thought they knew what time to have a king. Even after Samuel told them what it would be like to have a king, they still didn't want to wait for God to give them one. They wanted one then. They said, "We will have a king over us." We know when people want their way, many times God lets them have it. But it brings sorrow and trouble if God is not in it. And we know that trouble did come to Israel because of the king they had.

In the unprinted part of our lesson Samuel told them what a king would do. It's recorded in 1 Sam. 8:11-16. But even after this they still wanted a king.

One reason they wanted a king was that they wanted to be like their neighbors. The other nations of the world had kings. Isn't it sad that it's so hard for some people to be different from others? Do we have to be like others to be happy? Of course, there is a point for being different. We want to have a reason for being different. If it's being different in order to please the Lord, that is noble. God will bless us for it. But just to be different to be a spectacle isn't a good reason. Many times the styles change so much that boys and girls are greatly

different in their dress, because they want to be modest and obey the Bible. I think that is wonderful! It is the style of the world for boys to have long hair. The Bible teaches against that, and it's wonderful when boys keep their hair cut above their collar. To want to be like others will get us into trouble, just like it did the Israelites in wanting a king. They had great trouble with their first king.

—Aunt Marie

ISRAEL DEMANDS A KING

1 Sam. 8:1 And it came to pass, when Samuel was old, that he made his sons judges over Israel.

4 Then all the elders of Israel gathered themselves together, and came to Samuel unto Ramah,

5 And said unto him, Behold, thou art old, and thy two sons walk not in thy ways: now make us a king to judge us like all the nations.

6 But the thing displeased Samuel, when they said, Give us a king to judge us. And Samuel prayed unto the Lord.

7 And the Lord said unto Samuel, Hearken unto the voice of the people in all that they say unto thee: for they have not rejected thee, but they have rejected me, that I should not reign over them.

8 According to all the works which they have done since the day that I brought them up out of Egypt even unto this day, wherewith they have forsaken me, and served other gods, so do they also unto thee.

9 Now therefore hearken unto their voice: howbeit yet protest solemnly unto them, and shew them the manner of the king that shall reign over them.

10 And Samuel told all the words of the Lord unto the people that asked of him a king.

18 And ye shall cry out in that day because of your king which ye shall have chosen you; and the Lord will not hear you in that day.

19 Nevertheless the people refused to obey the voice of Samuel; and they said, Nay; but we will have a king over us;

20 That we also may be like all the nations; and that our king may judge us, and go out before us, and fight our battles.

21 And Samuel heard all the words of the people, and he rehearsed them in the ears of the Lord.

22 And the Lord said to Samuel, Hearken unto their voice, and make them a king. And Samuel said unto the men of Israel, Go ye every man unto his city.

Memory Verse: Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness. Psalm 143:10.

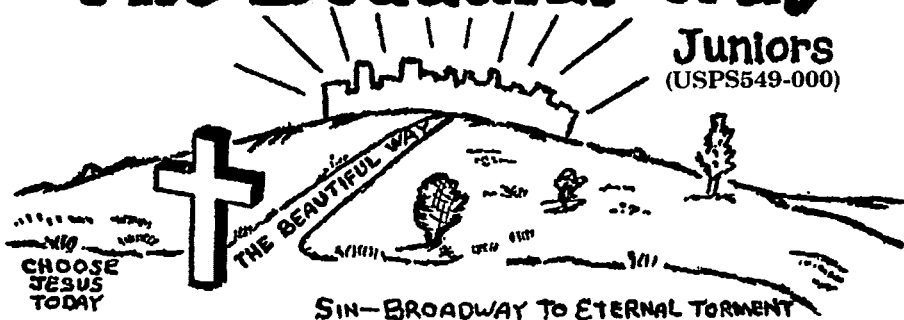
Questions:

1. Whom did Samuel make as judges?
2. Did the people want his sons to judge them?
3. What did the Israelites want instead of a judge?
4. Was Samuel happy with the request for a king?
5. Did the Lord tell Samuel to give them a king?
6. Whom did the Israelites really not want to reign over them?
7. Did Samuel tell them how hard it would be under a king?
8. Did the people still want a king?
9. Whom did the Israelites want to be like?
10. Does the Lord sometimes give people their desires even when it is not His will?

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Part 11

June 15

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"My poor darling!" Rose said, again taking her in her arms, "we will hope to meet again before very long. Who knows but your papa may come home, and some day bring you to see me. It seems not unlikely, as he is so fond of traveling."

Elsie smiled through her tears, and said, "Oh! how delightful that would be. But it seems as though my papa will never come," she added with a sigh.

"Well, darling, we can hope," Rose answered cheerfully. "And, dear child, though we will be separated in body for a time, we can still meet in spirit at the mercy seat. Shall we not do so at this hour every morning?"

Elsie gave a joyful assent.

"I shall write to you," Rose said. I will write on my journey, if I can, so that you will get the letter in a week from the time I leave. Then you must write to me, will you?"

"If you won't care for the mistakes, Miss Rose. You know I am only a little girl, and I wouldn't like to let Miss Day read my letter to you to correct it. But I shall be so very glad to get yours. I

never had a letter in my life."

"I won't mind the mistakes at all. And no one shall see your letters but myself. I should be as sorry as you to have Miss Day look at them."

Elsie drew out the purse and put it in her friend's hand, saying, "It is all my own work, dear Miss Rose. I thought you would value it more for that."

"And indeed I shall, darling," replied Rose, with tears of pleasure in her eyes. "It is beautiful in itself, but I shall value it ten times more because it is your gift, and the work of your own dear hands."

The breakfast bell now summoned them to join the rest of the family. Soon after breakfast the carriage was waiting to take Rose to the city. One after another bade her an affectionate farewell. Elsie was the last. Rose pressed her tenderly to her bosom, and kissed her again and again, saying, in a voice half choked with grief, "God bless and keep you, my poor little darling, my dear, little Elsie!"

Elsie could not speak. The moment the carriage had rolled away with her friend, she went to her own room and cried long and bitterly. She had learned to love Rose very dearly. The parting from her, with no certainty of ever meeting her

again in this world, was the severest trial the child had ever known.

A week had now passed since Miss Allison's departure, and Elsie, to whom it had been a sad and lonely one, was beginning to look eagerly for her first letter.

Pomp brought the mail in and handed it to Mr. Dinsmore. He distributed the letters out. "Here is a letter for you, Elsie," he said tossing it across the table to her.

Elsie eagerly seized her letter and ran away to her own room to read it. It was a feast to her. It gave her almost as much pleasure for the moment as Miss Rose's presence could have afforded.

She had just finished reading it, when she heard Adelaide's voice calling her by name, and the next moment she entered the room. "Well, Elsie, I suppose you have read your letter. Now I have another piece of news for you. Can you guess what it is?" she asked, looking at her with a strange smile.

"Oh! no, Aunt Adelaide; please tell me. Is dear Miss Rose coming back?"

"Oh, what a guess!" said Adelaide. "No, stranger than that. My brother Horace—your papa—has actually sailed for America, and is coming directly home."

Elsie sprang up, her cheeks flushed, and her little heart beating wildly.

"O Aunt Adelaide!" she cried, "is it really true? is he coming? and will he be here soon?"

"He has really started at last. How soon he will be here I don't know," replied her aunt, turning to leave the room. "I have told you all I know about it."

Elsie clasped her hands together and sank down upon a sofa. Her thoughts were far away, following that unknown parent as he crossed the ocean. She tried to imagine how he would look, how he

would speak, and what would be his feelings toward her.

"Oh!" she asked, with a beating heart, "*will he love me?* My own papa! will he let me love him? will he take me in his arms and call me his own dear child?"

But who could answer the anxious inquiry? She must just wait until the slow wheels of time should bring the much longed for, yet sometimes half-dreaded arrival.

Elsie's lessons were indifferently recited that morning, and Miss Day said in a tone of severity that it did not agree with Elsie to receive letters, and unless she wished her papa to be displeased with her on his expected arrival, she must do a great deal better than that.

Miss Day touched the right chord then, for Elsie, very anxious to please that unknown father, and, if possible gain his affection, gave her whole mind to her studies with such a determined purpose that the governess could find no more cause for complaint.

But while the child is looking forward to the meeting with such longing affection for him, how is it with the father?

Horace Dinsmore was an upright, moral man, who paid an outward respect to the forms of religion, but cared nothing for the vital power of godliness. He trusted entirely to his morality, and looked upon Christians as hypocrites and deceivers. He had been told that his little Elsie was one of these, and, though he would not have acknowledged it even to himself, it had prejudiced him against her. He also had a great deal of family pride. Although old Mr. Grayson had been a man of sterling worth, intelligent, honest, and pious, and had died very wealthy, yet because he was known to have begun life as a poor boy, the whole family was accustomed to speak as though Horace had stooped very much in marrying his heiress.

Horace himself had come to look upon

his early marriage as a piece of boyish folly, of which he was rather ashamed. So constantly had Mr. Dinsmore spoken in his letters of Elsie as "old Grayson's grandchild," that he had got into the habit of looking upon her as a kind of disgrace to him, especially as she had always been described to him as a disagreeable, troublesome child.

He had loved his wife with all the warmth of his passionate nature, and had mourned bitterly over her untimely death, but years of study, travel and worldly pleasure had almost banished her image from his mind, and he seldom thought of her except in connection with the child for whom he felt a dislike.

(To be continued)

Escape

"It is said that among the discoveries in the ruins of Pompeii, a city that was destroyed by volcanic eruption in A.D. 79, was a woman in the act of gathering in her apron, rings, bracelets and other valuable articles of jewelry. It would seem that some wealthy persons, aware of the coming destruction, had made their escape and left these things behind, as worthless in comparison with life; but she, hoping to save both life and jewels, delayed the time of her flight, and, alas, was overwhelmed in the terrific judgment, and so lost both life and the treasure."

"For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." Romans 6:23

—*Sin, The Tell-Tale*

Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lesson speaks of Saul as being a young man that was good and one of the finest young men in Israel. Can it spoken of you, young man and young lady, that you are one of the finest among your acquaintances? But let us look at what

made Saul a great person in the eyes of those around him. First we see his obedience in looking for his father's lost asses. He could have said, "I don't want to be bothered. I have other things to do." But no, he diligently went in search of them. Another thing we notice, in the unprinted part of our lesson, when they had been gone a long time Saul told the servant, "Let us return, lest my father leave caring for the asses and take thought for us." He did not want to cause his father any worry. That is a good quality, is it not? Do you always think of that when you have been gone longer than you were expected to be gone, or when in the company of those who do questionable things?

Then let us think of the humility of Saul. He was not a "know-it-all" type. When his servant mentioned that Samuel was a prophet and he might know where the asses were, Saul took his advice and went in search of Samuel. Can you take advice from those who are older than you? I thought it was a good quality in a certain young man when I heard him say that he liked to talk to older people, as they knew so much more than he did and he learned a lot.

Another point of Saul's humility was that when Samuel wanted to appoint him as a ruler, Saul spoke of his being of the smallest tribe of Israel and of the least of the families of that tribe. He did not feel worthy of being a ruler. I am sure that Saul did not suddenly acquire these qualities, but he was taught them and he desired them. He was careful to have humble thoughts of himself during his early life. Boys and girls, let us take a lesson from Saul and watch that we have good virtues that will please the Lord.

—Aunt Marie

SAUL ANOINTED KING

1 Sam. 9:2 And he [Kish] had a son, whose name was Saul, a choice young

man, and a goodly: and there was not among the children of Israel a goodlier person than he: from his shoulders and upward he was higher than any of the people.

3 And the asses of Kish Saul's father were lost. And Kish said to Saul his son, Take now one of the servants with thee, and arise, go seek the asses.

6 [Much searching was done.] And he [servant] said unto him [Saul], Behold now, there is in this city a man of God, and he is an honourable man; all that he saith cometh surely to pass: now let us go thither; peradventure he can shew us our way that we should go.

14 And they went up into the city: and when they were come into the city, behold, Samuel came out against them, for to go up to the high place.

15 Now the Lord had told Samuel in his ear a day before Saul came, saying,

16 To morrow about this time I will send thee a man out of the land of Benjamin, and thou shalt anoint him to be captain over my people Israel, that he may save my people out of the hand of the Philistines: for I have looked upon my people, because their cry is come unto me.

17 And when Samuel saw Saul, the Lord said unto him, Behold the man whom I spake to thee of: this same shall reign over my people.

18 Then Saul drew near to Samuel in the gate, and said, Tell me, I pray thee, where the seer's house is.

19 And Samuel answered Saul, and said, I am the seer: go up before me unto the high place; for ye shall eat with me to day, and to morrow I will let thee go, and will tell thee all that is in thine heart.

20 And as for thine asses that were

lost three days ago, set not thy mind on them; for they are found. And on whom is all the desire of Israel? Is it not on thee, and on all thy father's house?

21 And Saul answered and said, Am not I a Benjamite, of the smallest of the tribes of Israel? and my family the least of all the families of the tribe of Benjamin? wherefore then speakest thou so to me?

25 And when they were come down from the high place into the city, Samuel communed with Saul upon the top of the house.

27 And as they were going down to the end of the city, Samuel said to Saul, Bid the servant pass on before us, (and he passed on,) but stand thou still a while, that I may shew thee the word of God.

1 Sam. 10:1 Then Samuel took a vial of oil, and poured it upon his head, and kissed him, and said, Is it not because the Lord hath anointed thee to be captain over his inheritance?

Memory Verse: And Samuel said, When thou wast little in thine own sight, wast thou not made the head of the tribes of Israel, and the Lord anointed thee king over Israel? 1 Sam. 15:17.

1. What kind of young man was Saul?
2. What did Saul's father send him to look for?
3. Whom did Saul's servant suggest going to see?
4. What type of man was Samuel?
5. Where was Samuel going when he met Saul and the servant?
6. Had the Lord told Samuel that Saul would come by that day?
7. Did Samuel know where the lost asses were?
8. Was Saul humble when Samuel told him he was to be king?
9. With what did Samuel anoint Saul?

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Vol. 31, No. 2

April, May, June, 1980

Part 12

June 22

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

Scarcely anything but the expected arrival was now spoken or thought of at Roselands, and Elsie was not the only one to whom old Time seemed to move with an unusually slow pace.

At length a letter came telling them that they might look upon it as being but one day in advance of its writer. Now all was bustle and preparation.

"O Mammy," exclaimed Elsie, jumping up and down, and clapping her hands for joy, as she came in from her afternoon ride, "just think! Papa, dear Papa will be here tomorrow morning."

She seemed wild with delight, but sobered down as the torturing question recurred to her mind "*Will he love me?*"

Just at that moment an unusual stir was heard in the house.

Elsie started, changed color, and stood listening with a throbbing heart.

Presently little feet were heard running rapidly down the hall, and Walter, throwing open the door, called out, "Elsie, he's come!" and catching her hand, hurried her along to the parlor door.

"Stop, Walter," she gasped as they

reached it. She leaned against the wall, her heart throbbing so wildly she could scarcely breathe.

"What is the matter?" said he, "are you ill? Come along," and pushing the door open, he rushed in, dragging her after him.

Elsie was so overwrought with emotion on realizing her father had arrived, that she nearly fainted. Everything in the room seemed to be turning round, and for an instant she scarcely knew where she was.

A strange voice asked, "And who is this?" Looking up as her grandfather pronounced her name, she saw a stranger standing before her—very handsome, and very youthful looking—who said, "What! this great girl *my* child? really it is enough to make a man feel old."

Then taking her hand, he stooped and coldly kissed her.

She was trembling violently, and the very depth of her feelings kept her silent and still. Her hand lay still in his, cold and clammy.

He held it an instant, at the same time gazing searchingly into her face; then dropped it, saying in a tone of displeasure, "I am not a monster, that you need be so afraid of me. There, you may go. I

will not keep you in terror any longer."

She rushed away to her own room, and there throwing herself upon the bed wept long and wildly. It was the disappointment of a lifelong hope. Since her earliest recollection she had looked and longed for this hour. It seemed as though the little heart would break with its weight of bitter anguish.

She was all alone, for Chloe had gone down to the kitchen to talk over the arrival, not doubting that her darling was supremely happy in the possession of her long looked for parent.

So the little girl lay there with her crushed and bleeding heart, sobbing, mourning, weeping as though she would weep her very life away, without an earthly friend to speak one word of comfort.

"O Papa, Papa!" she sobbed, "my own papa, you do not love me—me your own little girl. Oh! my heart will break. O Mamma, Mamma! if I could only go to you, for there is no one here to love me. I am so lonely, oh! so lonely."

Chloe found her thus when she came in an hour later, weeping and sobbing out such broken exclamations of grief.

She was much surprised, but realizing how the child was suffering, she raised her up in her strong arms, and laying the little head lovingly against her bosom, she smoothed the tangled hair, kissed the tear-swollen eyes, and bathed the throbbing temples, saying, "My precious pet, my darling child, your old mammy loves you better than life. And did my darling forget the almighty Friend that says, 'I have loved thee with an everlasting love,' and 'I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee'? He sticks closer than a brother, and says, 'though a woman forget her child, He will not forget His children.' Jesus' love is better than all others."

"O Mammy! ask Him to take me to Himself, and to Mamma—for I am very lonely, and I want to die."

"Hush, hush, darling. Old Chloe never could ask that. This old heart would break for sure. You're all the world to your old mammy, darling. You know we must all wait till the Lord's time."

"Then ask Him to help me to be patient," she said, in a weary tone. "And, O Mammy!" she added, with a burst of tears, "ask Him to make my father love me."

"I will, darling, I will," sobbed Chloe, pressing the little form closer to her heart. "I'm sure Master Horace must love you before long."

The tea bell rang, and the family gathered about the table. One chair remained unoccupied.

"Where is Miss Elsie?" asked Adelaide of one of the servants.

"I don't know," was the reply.

"Well, then, go and see," she said. "Perhaps she did not hear the bell."

The servant returned in a moment, saying that Miss Elsie had a bad headache and did not want any supper.

Mr. Horace Dinsmore paused in the conversation with his father, to listen to the servant's announcement. "I hope she is not a sickly child," he said. "Is she subject to such attacks?"

"Not very," replied his sister, for she had seen the meeting, and felt really sorry for Elsie's evident disappointment. "I imagine crying has brought it on."

He colored violently, and said in a tone of great displeasure, "Truly, the return of a parent is a cause for grief; yet I hardly expected my presence to be quite so distressing to my only child. I had no idea that she already disliked me so thoroughly."

"She doesn't," said Adelaide, "she has been looking and longing for your return ever since I have known her."

"Then she has certainly been disappointed in me. Her grief is not at all complimentary."

Adelaide made no reply, for she saw

that he was determined to put an unfavorable construction upon Elsie's conduct, and feared that any defence she could offer would only increase his displeasure.

It was a weary, aching head the little girl laid upon her pillow that night, and the little heart was sad and sore. She was not altogether comfortless, for she had turned in her sorrow to Him who has said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not," and she had the sweet assurance of His love.

It was with a trembling heart, hoping yet fearing, longing and yet dreading to see her father, that Elsie descended to the breakfast room the next morning. She glanced timidly around, but he was not there.

(To be continued)

Sodom and Gomorrah

Sodom and Gomorrah did not reach the heights and depths of corruptness at a single bound. Their debased and unholy lives mounted so high before God, that with one fell stroke they were blotted from the face of the earth. But they did not start out with such mountains of guilt. What was their trouble at first? "Pride, fulness of bread, and abundance of idleness." (Ezek. 16:49.)

—*Sin, The Tell-Tale*

Dear Boys and Girls:

In the lesson last Sunday we read about Samuel anointing Saul as king. Then we read in the unprinted parts of our lesson today that Samuel told him that when he went by Rachel's sepulchre that he would meet two men who would tell him that his father was worrying about him and that the asses were found. Samuel told him to go toward the plain of Tabor and he would meet three men going up to Bethel, one carrying three kids, another carrying three loaves of bread, and the other carrying a bottle of

wine. Samuel said that they would salute him and give him two loaves of bread which he should take. He told Saul that when he came to the city he would meet a company of prophets and they would prophesy. Samuel told Saul that the Spirit of the Lord would come upon him and he would prophesy and be turned into another man. This is not the way we receive the Holy Spirit today to abide in our hearts all the time, but God sent the Spirit of God upon those whom He chose at various times.

The people were surprised that Saul was with a company of prophets. But, boys and girls, God works many times in secret to prepare those to work for Him. He might have a work for you and He wants to prepare you for it even though you might not be sent and called until you are older. You should love the Lord with all of your heart and strive to do the right. Learn the doctrines of the Bible and how to live a sweet life for God, and be strong. God might want to prepare you for some special work in the future for Him. We think of Jesus and how He came to this world and was laid in a manger. Only shepherds visited him at first. But God had a great work for Him. Saul was being prepared for a great work even when he was young. Think of Moses who was raised up in Pharaoh's court. His mother planted the seeds of God's plan for the Israelites in his heart. When he was grown God used him to bring them out of bondage to the land God had prepared for them. Also, think of Joseph and how God talked to him when he was young, and later he was sent to Egypt. Through hard things he kept his heart right and loved God. He came from the prison to the crown. But his part was to keep humble and love the Lord.

Remember the fact that the devil hates anything God does. In our lesson we read that the sons of Belial, or sons of the

devil, hated Saul when he was proclaimed king. We need not be surprised if the devil works against anything God does.

—Aunt Marie

SAUL PROCLAIMED KING

1 Sam. 10:6 [Samuel said to Saul] And the Spirit of the Lord will come upon thee, and thou shalt prophesy with them, and shalt be turned into another man.

7 And let it be, when these signs [verses 3,4,5] are come unto thee, that thou do as occasion serve thee; for God is with thee.

8 And thou shalt go down before me to Gilgal; and, behold, I will come down unto thee, to offer burnt offerings, and to sacrifice sacrifices of peace offerings: seven days shalt thou tarry, till I come to thee, and shew thee what thou shalt do.

9 And it was so, that when he had turned his back to go from Samuel, God gave him another heart: and all those signs came to pass that day.

10 And when they came thither to the hill, behold, a company of prophets met him; and the Spirit of God came upon him, and he prophesied among them.

17 And Samuel called the people together unto the Lord to Mizpeh;

21 When he had caused the tribe of Benjamin to come near by their families, the family of Matri was taken, and Saul the son of Kish was taken: and when they sought him, he could not be found.

22 Therefore they enquired of the Lord further, if the man should yet come thither, And the Lord answered, Behold, he hath hid himself among the stuff.

23 And they ran and fetched him thence: and when he stood among the people, he was higher than any of the people from his shoulders and upward.

24 And Samuel said to all the people, See ye him whom the Lord hath chosen, that there is none like him among all the people? And all the people shouted, and said, God save the king.

25 Then Samuel told the people the manner of the kingdom, and wrote it in a book, and laid it up before the Lord. And Samuel sent all the people away, every man to his house.

26 And Saul also went home to Gibeah; and there went with him a band of men, whose hearts God had touched.

27 But the children of Belial said, How shall this man save us? And they despised him, and brought him no presents. But he held his peace.

Memory Verse: Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. Psalm 51:10.

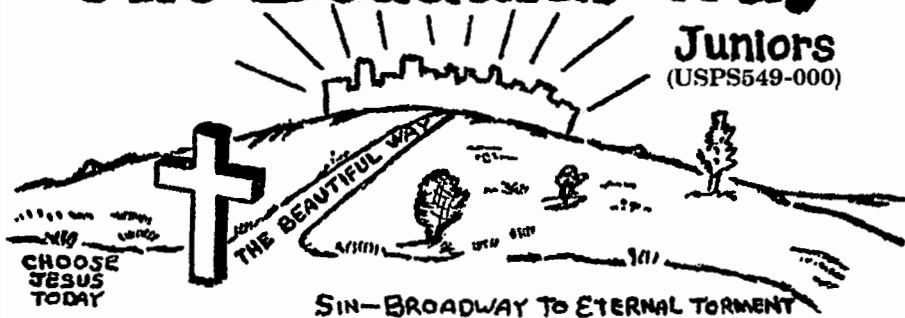
Questions:

1. Whose spirit did Samuel say would come upon Saul?
2. When the spirit of the Lord came upon Saul, would he be the same man? Are we a different person when we get saved? In what ways are we different?
3. For whom was Saul to wait seven days to show him what to do?
4. Did the signs that Samuel told Saul of come to pass?
5. What happened to Saul when he met the company of prophets?
6. From what tribe did Samuel choose the king?
7. Who told Samuel where Saul was hiding?
8. What size of a man was Saul?
9. Were the people pleased with Saul as their king?
10. How did the children of Belial feel about Saul?

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Part 13

June 29

Elsie Dinsmore

(Continued from last lesson)

"Where is Papa, Aunt Adelaide?" Elsie asked.

"He is not coming down to breakfast, as he feels fatigued with his journey," replied her aunt. "You will not get to see him this morning, and perhaps not at all today, for there will be a good deal of company here this evening."

Elsie sighed, and looked sadly disappointed. She found it very difficult to attend to her lessons that morning, and every time the door opened she started and looked up, half hoping it might be her papa.

But he did not come. When the dinner hour arrived, the children were told that they were to dine in the nursery, on account of the large number of guests to be entertained in the dining room. The company remained until bedtime. She was not called down to the parlor, and so saw nothing of her father that day.

The next morning Chloe told her the children were to breakfast with the family, as all the visitors had left except for one or two gentlemen. So Elsie went down to the breakfast room, where, to her surprise, she found her papa sitting alone, reading the morning paper.

He looked up as she entered.

"Good morning, Papa," she said, in half trembling tones.

He started a little—for it was the first time he had ever been addressed by that title, and it sounded strange to his ears—gave her a glance of mingled curiosity, held out his hand, but drawing it back again, simply said, "Good morning, Elsie," and returned to his paper.

Elsie stood in the middle of the floor, wanting, yet not daring to go to him.

Just at that instant the door opened, and Enna, looking rosy and happy, came running in, and rushing up to her brother, climbed upon his knee, and put her arms around his neck, saying, "Good morning, brother Horace. I want a kiss."

"You shall have it, little pet," said he, throwing down his paper.

Then, kissing her several times and hugging her in his arms, he said, "You are not afraid of me are you? nor sorry that I have come home?"

"No, indeed," said Enna.

He glanced at Elsie as she stood looking at them, her large soft eyes full of tears. She could not help feeling that Enna had her place, and was receiving

the caresses that should have been lavished upon herself.

"Jealous," thought her father. "I cannot bear jealous people." He gave her a look of displeasure that cut her to the heart, and she turned quickly away and left the room to hide the tears she could no longer keep back.

"I am envious," she thought, "jealous of Enna. Oh! how wicked!" She prayed silently, "Dear Saviour, help me! take away these bad feelings."

She was learning to have some control over her feelings, and in a few moments she had recovered her composure to be able to return to the breakfast room and take her place at the table, where the rest were already seated.

Her father took no further notice of her, and she did not dare trust herself to look at him. She ate in silence, feeling it a great relief that all were too busily engaged in talking and eating to pay any attention to her. She scarcely raised her eyes from her plate, and did not know how often a strange gentleman, who sat nearly opposite, fixed his upon her.

As she left the room at the end of the meal, he asked, while following her with his eyes, "Is that one of your sisters, Dinsmore?"

"No," said he, coloring slightly, "she is my daughter."

"Ah, indeed!" said his friend. "I remember having heard that you had a child, but I had forgotten it. Well, you have no reason to be ashamed of her. She is lovely and has the sweetest little face I ever saw."

"Will you ride, Travilla?" asked Mr. Dinsmore hastily, as though anxious to change the subject.

"I don't care if I do," was the reply.

Later in the day Elsie was at the piano practicing, when a sudden feeling that some one was in the room caused

her to look behind her. Mr. Travilla was standing there.

"Excuse me," he said politely, "but I heard the sound of the instrument, and, being very fond of music, I ventured to walk in."

Elsie was rather timid, but very polite, so she said, "You may sit down if you like. I'm afraid my music will give you little pleasure, as I am only a little girl, and cannot play very well yet."

"Thank you," said he, taking a seat by her side. "Would you mind repeating the song I heard you singing a few moments ago?"

Elsie's cheeks burned, and her voice trembled at first from embarrassment, but it grew stronger as she proceeded. She had a fine voice for a child of her age. Its sweetness was remarkable both in singing and speaking. She also had a good deal of musical talent, which had been well cultivated, for she had practiced with great patience. Her music was simple, but her performance of it was very good indeed.

Mr. Travilla thanked her heartily, and praised her singing. He then asked for some more songs, and they talked until Elsie lost all feeling of embarrassment.

"Your papa has been away a long time, and I suppose you must have quite forgotten him."

"No, sir, not *forgotten*, for I never had seen him."

"Indeed!" said Mr. Travilla in a tone of surprise. "Then since he is an entire stranger to you, I suppose you cannot have much affection for him."

Elsie raised her large, dark eyes to his face, with an expression of astonishment. "Not love Papa, my own dear papa, who has no child but me? Oh, sir, how could you think that?"

(To be continued)

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold."

Escape From a Bear

In 1874 a Mr. Wilt was hunting for crows in the foot hills of the Rocky Mountains when he was attacked by an enraged cinnamon bear, which had probably been wounded by someone shortly before. Having no means of defense, he sought to escape by climbing a tree, but was overtaken by the bear. The bear seized him from below by the feet, and tore his boots with his teeth, and mangled his flesh to the bones. In his desperate situation, he remembered the power of God of whom David said: "The Lord that delivered me out of the paw of the lion, and out of the paw of the bear, he will deliver me out of the hand of this Philistine." 1 Sam. 17:7. Mr. Wilt cried unto the Lord for help. The prayer was instantly heard, for the bear at once released his hold and ran away. Mr. Wilt was left a cripple from his wounds, but he often testifies of how the Lord rescued him from the hands of death when hope from all earthly sources had gone.

—*Prayer and Its Remarkable Answers*

Love the Man that died for you.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Our lessons in the Old Testament make us know how God worked with the people in that day before Christ came. They offered a lamb for a sacrifice, which stood for Jesus Christ, who was to die on the cross to shed His blood for our salvation. Remember that John the Baptist said, when he saw Jesus, "Behold the Lamb of God." Jesus takes the place of our offering sacrifices today. He was offered as a sacrifice once and for all times.

But God is the same today. He dealt with people in the Old Testament times and we should take those experiences and apply them to us today spiritually. When they fought their natural enemies, we can apply that to the devil that we

fight against today through the power of God.

Our lesson brings out how the king of the Ammonites came against those border Israelites. They were more or less helpless, as they were so far from the center of the government. When we are weak from sickness or trouble, the devil will come hard against us to try to make us give up the Lord. But we must do like the people in Jabesh-Gilead—call for help from God and from the saints. The devil would like to put out your spiritual eyes and make you serve him. He would try to make you think that the wicked things on TV are all right. He would want you to look at the immodest dress of this day and think it is all right for you to wear it. So, we must not be willing for the devil to put out our spiritual eyes, but call for help when the devil comes against us.

Saul was ready to go and help when God called him, or made an opening. We must go to help others when they are in need.

When God gave Saul a wonderful victory and some wanted to kill those who had opposed him, as we talked about in last Sunday's lesson, Saul forgave and overcame. Overcoming by forgiving was a great victory. Boys and girls, let us not forget the lessons of today.

—Aunt Marie

SAUL'S FIRST VICTORY

1 Sam. 11:1 Then Nahash the Ammonite came up and encamped against Jabesh-Gilead: and all the men of Jabesh said unto Nahash, Make a covenant with us, and we will serve thee.

2 And Nahash the Ammonite answered them, On this condition will I make a covenant with you, that I may thrust out all your right eyes, and lay it for a reproach upon all Israel.

3 And the elders of Jabesh said unto him, Give us seven days' respite, that we may send messengers unto all the coasts

of Israel: and then, if there be no man to save us, we will come out to thee.

4 Then came the messengers to Gibeah of Saul, and told the tidings in the ears of the people: and all the people lifted up their voices, and wept.

5 And, behold, Saul came after the herd out of the field; and Saul said, What aileth the people that they weep? And they told him the tidings of the men of Jabesh.

6 And the Spirit of God came upon Saul when he heard those tidings, and his anger was kindled greatly.

7 And he took a yoke of oxen, and hewed them in pieces, and sent them throughout all the coasts of Israel by the hands of messengers, saying, whosoever cometh not forth after Saul and after Samuel, so shall it be done unto his oxen. And the fear of the Lord fell on the people, and they came out with one consent.

8 And when he numbered them in Bezek, the children of Israel were three hundred thousand, and the men of Judah thirty thousand.

9 And they said unto the messengers that came, Thus shall ye say unto the men of Jabesh-Gilead, To morrow, by that time the sun be hot, ye shall have help. And the messengers came and shewed it to the men of Jabesh; and they were glad.

10 Therefore the men of Jabesh said, To morrow we will come out unto you, and ye shall do with us all that seemeth good unto you.

11 And it was so on the morrow, that Saul put the people in three companies; and they came into the midst of the host in the morning watch, and slew the Ammonites until the heat of the day: and it came to pass, that they which re-

mained were scattered, so that two of them were not left together.

12 And the people said unto Samuel, Who is he that said, Shall Saul reign over us? bring the men, that we may put them to death.

13 And Saul said, There shall not a man be put to death this day: for to day the Lord hath wrought salvation in Israel.

14 Then said Samuel to the people, Come, and let us go to Gilgal, and renew the kingdom there.

15 And all the people went to Gilgal; and there they made Saul king before the Lord in Gilgal; and there they sacrificed sacrifices of peace offerings before the Lord; and there Saul and all the men of Israel rejoiced greatly.

Memory Verse: He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city. Prov. 16:32.

Questions:

1. What did the leader of the Ammonites want to do to the Israelites of Jabesh before he made a covenant?
2. Did this group of Israelites agree with what was proposed? What did they want to do first?
3. How did the other Israelites react when they heard what the Ammonites wanted to do?
4. How did Saul feel about this?
5. What did he do to get the Israelites to follow him?
6. How many of the children of Israel followed Saul? How many from Judah followed?
7. What did the people want to do to the ones who did not want Saul as king?
8. What happened to Saul at Gilgal?

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