

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 1 July 1, 2001

Cuba!

(Continued from last week.)

Faith Stewart was deeply grieved when she had to leave India. She never lost hope that God would again permit her to work in rescuing needy children. She longed for the opportunity of teaching them and leading them to Christ. Now that day seemed to be drawing very near. She was on her way to Cuba!

True, she did not even have enough money to get there but God had assured her that this was to be her new field of labor. He had also shown her that this new field would be much harder for her. She must go through many tests and trials. But, like Paul, none of these things moved her. She set her face toward Cuba. Her heart was light and her hopes were high because she knew God would not fail her. At last she was bound for the work she loved!

So Faith started with just enough money to take her to Florida. She took the least baggage possible and reached Miami, Florida without money to go further. She knew that from there she must pray in the means to go the rest of the way.

She was invited to speak to the small congregation worshipping there. Among the group was a poor woman who listened intently to Faith's message. Before Faith finished speaking,

the woman got up and handed her an envelope, saying, "I shall have to leave and return at once to my home, but I wish to leave this with you."

Faith thanked her, and hoping to have more time to read it later, put it in her purse and went on. The meeting closed and no offering was taken for her. After the service, she went to the home of a friend to wait until time for the last train for Key West. Her friend told her that her son, a boy of about fourteen or fifteen years would be willing to take her to the depot.

All during the conversation, Faith had been praying silently for God to send the twenty dollars necessary for the rest of the trip. Finally she remembered the envelope given her. Thinking it was a request for prayer she opened it. In joy and surprise she cried out, "Thank God!"

"Why are you praising God?" her friend asked.

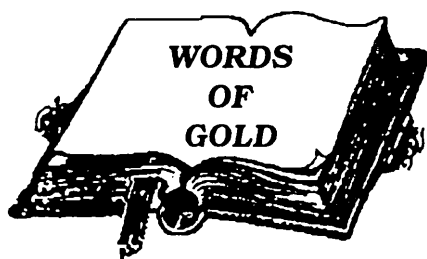
"Because He has kept His promise to see me through. Here is twenty dollars. Now I can buy my ticket."

"Do you mean that you did not have enough money to buy your ticket?" the boy asked in surprise.

"Yes," she said quietly.

"And you knew that you did not have the money. Then why did you start?" he questioned.

"Because," said she, "my Father has promised to supply all my needs."



Freedom!

John 3:16-17

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

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

John 8:32, 36

32 And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.

36 If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.

Romans 6:18, 22; 8:1, 2

18 Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness.

22 But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life.

1 There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

2 For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

Galatians 5:1

1 Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made

us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage.

James 1:25

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

I Peter 5:8

8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

The Message: Only Jesus can give you true freedom.

Questions:

1. Who gave His only begotten Son?
2. Who will have everlasting life?
3. Why did God send His Son into the world?
4. "Ye shall know the _____ and the _____ shall make you free."
5. Who can make you free indeed?
6. How do we become servants of God?
7. What will we have in the end?
8. What law did Jesus free us from?
9. Who is your adversary and what is he like?

Verse to Memorize

If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.

John 8:36.

Let's



Talk . . .

In a few days our nation will celebrate Independence Day. On July 4, 1776 the Declaration of Independence was signed in Philadelphia. This announced to the rest of the world that the colonies were now free and independent from Great Britain. They would set up their own government, forming the United States of America.

It is wonderful to be free. Freedom is the condition in which nothing hinders us from being what we could and should be. In other words, free is to be able to do what we desire.

Residents of the United States tend to take freedom for granted. They have never lived under the tyranny of dictators who completely control their lives and choices. Those who come to the free world after living in such bondage have a true appreciation of their new found liberty and the many advantages it gives them. Many are willing to even risk their lives to escape to a free country such as ours.

Slavery is the lowest condition into which man can sink because he loses the power to govern himself. Freedom is the deepest need of man's nature and is counted in Scripture as one of the greatest privileges of the child of God. We can become all that God intended for us to be when we are free.

God created man in His own image—free from sin. But when Adam and Eve disobeyed God their sin separated them from God and Satan took control. Through their disobedience man's very nature became sinful.

Adam and Eve were driven out of the beautiful Garden of Eden where God came to talk with them in the cool of the evening. Now Adam had to work hard just to feed his family. Eve had

sorrow and pain that she would never have known if she had not sinned. Cain, her oldest son killed his brother Abel because he was jealous of him. There was a dreadful change in their lives. They soon found out how awful it was to be in bondage to Satan.

Sin is an evil power that rules over man, and under which we are brought and taken captive. It urges us to be slaves to evil. But by the death of Christ we, as believers, are made entirely free from this dominion of sin. It has no more power over us! The gospel then is our Declaration of Independence. Through the good news of the gospel we are free to do what we, as God's children, would gladly do—serve God. Understanding this freedom reveals the power of the life that the grace of God has prepared for us.

What Kind Do You Choose?

About ten years from now you'll meet a man, with whom you'll have to live all the rest of your life," said a thoughtful teacher to his class of boys. "He will wear your clothes, eat your food and answer to your name. What kind of fellow will he be? That all depends on you. Whether you want to or not, each one of you are deciding every day the kind of man he is going to live with a few years hence."

Furthermore, it is an arresting fact that, if the fellow you are going to live with does not turn out to be the kind of man you like, you are going to have a hard job getting away from him. If you do not like your neighborhood, you can move. If you do not like the man across the street, you can let him alone. But if you find that you do not like yourself, what are you going to do about it?

Right now is the time to decide whether you will live with a man who is pure or impure, truthful or dishonest, selfish or unselfish, kind or unkind, religious or irreligious, a man who is ashamed of himself, or a man who holds his head high. —Selected

Jesus brought us the good news that we can be free from the slavery of sin. Because of Him we can choose to live pure, holy lives. —Sis. Nelda Sorrell

He called me to serve so I came depending on Him to take care of me. You can see that He has kept His promise." The boy never forgot that lesson of faith in action.

Years later a friend of Faith's had the opportunity to visit the woman who gave the twenty dollars. She was then eighty-five years old and hard of hearing but she vividly remembered the money she gave Faith.

"Yes," she related, "I had saved that money for a long while to go to see my father who was very ill. It was very hard to get hold of it and save it up extra, but there came a day when I had enough saved and had the money all ready. You see I was working in a factory supporting five grandchildren, and I had not left the money at home, but put it away little by little in the bank.

"I wanted to visit my unsaved father and hoped to win him for Christ before he died, for he was not expected to live. But God spoke to me and said, 'Give that money to Faith Stewart this evening.' I said, 'Lord, You know how I have worked and saved for a long time and now my father is sick, and I may never see him again.' But God said, 'Give it to her, and I will provide a way.'

"I went up and gave her the envelope and left the meeting and returned home with nothing but the promises of God to save the situation. A few days later a relative came by and stopped on their way to my father's home. They said, 'We have come by to take you to see your father.'

"How much better to go in a comfortable car and then after a four week's stay to have my sister kindly take me home again!"

So in September 1930, Faith reached Havana, Cuba. She was in a strange land with less than five dollars in her hand. There was no missionary board backing her, no prom-

ise of any money to come. But she did have one great asset: her unlimited faith in God! In that boundless faith lay her only riches and hopes of success. Although she could not even speak the language, she felt in the depths of her heart that God had again called her to go to work for Him. She was anxious to begin.

When she arrived there was no one to meet her in this strange place. All she had was a slip of paper with the name and address a friend had given her. With nowhere else to go she took a cab to this woman's humble home. There she waited for the Lord to direct her next move. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday were spent in earnest prayer for enough money to rent an apartment. On Thursday morning, the mail came and with it the answer to her prayer. For twenty-three dollars a month, she was able to rent a small apartment with a large living room, a bedroom and a kitchen. Her bed was a wire spring folding cot with iron legs, but no mattress, a half-worn blanket loaned by the friend and a traveler's pillow.

After awhile friends heard of her brave new venture. From time to time they would send her a small offering. Sometimes it would be one dollar, sometimes as much as five. Living on the very least she could, Faith used most of these offerings for rent and for lumber to make benches. These were plain board seats that she set in the living room, using it for a mission room.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. God. 2. Those who believe on Jesus (the Son). 3. To save the world. 4. Truth, truth. 5. The Son (Jesus). 6. By being made free from sin. 7. Everlasting life. 8. The law of sin and death. 9. The devil; like a roaring lion.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 2 July 8, 2001

A Night Of Terror

(Continued from last week.)

In September 1930 Faith Stewart began her mission work in Cuba by holding cottage meetings. Eventually she developed a routine. Usually she spent every weekday up to Friday calling on the needy or sick. Friday was a day for fasting and prayer while Saturday was left open for whatever might come up.

One day Faith began to feel deeply burdened. It was Tuesday and she started out to make her calls. But the heavy weight was so depressing she soon returned home. That evening she went to the Spanish prayer meeting as usual. She told the people there, "I need your prayers for myself this evening. I have come with a heavy load on my heart and I do not know why. I only know I badly need prayer."

As she spoke, the load seemed to be lifted. But as soon as the service closed, the same heaviness fell on her again as though some awful thing had happened or was about to happen. When she got home she spent more time in prayer. Finally she fell into a fitful sleep.

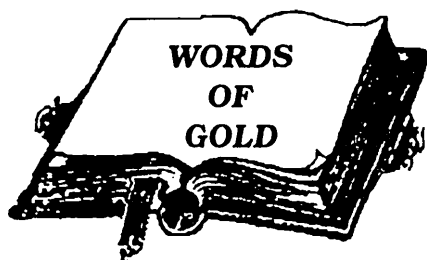
The two girls living with Faith decided to wash out some clothes before going to bed. Quietly they brought a large tub of water into their room where they did their wash. They

decided that it was better to not disturb Faith so the tub of water was left standing in the bedroom over night. The girls got ready for bed and went to sleep, planning to empty it early the next morning.

Shortly after that Faith awakened again and went down in earnest prayer. About one o'clock the heavy load lifted and a wave of relief swept over her soul. She still did not understand the awful heaviness, but she felt that at last she had prayed through and won the victory.

At three o'clock Faith's neighbor got up to attend to her restless baby. She noticed a car parked in front of Faith's house. She thought nothing of it because when someone needed Faith during the night a young man would come and drive her where she was needed. So the neighbor did not suspect that anything was unusual about this car parked out front. She simply remarked to her husband that poor Miss Stewart was going to have to go out and make a night call. Then she retired without further concern for her friend and neighbor.

Meanwhile three or four men came quietly around to the rear of the house, leaving one man sitting in the car. Working quietly so they would not awaken Faith or the girls, they bored a hole in the back door, inserted a



God Prepares Us

Hebrews 11:7

7 By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith.

Genesis 6:13-14, 17-18, 22

13 And God said unto Noah, The end of all flesh is come before me; for the earth is filled with violence through them; and, behold, I will destroy them with the earth.

14 Make thee an ark of gopher wood;...

17 And, behold, I, even I, do bring a flood of waters upon the earth, to destroy all flesh, wherein is the breath of life, from under heaven; and every thing that is in the earth shall die.

18 But with thee will I establish my covenant; and thou shalt come into the ark, thou, and thy sons, and thy wife, and thy sons' wives with thee.

22 Thus did Noah; according to all that God commanded him, so did he.

Genesis 7:1, 4-5, 7, 12, 21

1 And the Lord said unto Noah, Come thou and all thy house into the ark; for thee have I seen righteous before me in this generation.

4 For yet seven days, and I will cause it to rain upon the earth forty days and forty nights; and every

living substance that I have made will I destroy from off the face of the earth.

5 And Noah did according unto all that the Lord commanded him.

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

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

21 And all flesh died that moved upon the earth, both of fowl, and of cattle, and of beast, and of every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth, and every man:

The Message: Often God prepares us by warning us of impending danger.

Questions:

1. Who did God warn?
2. Why did God purpose to destroy every living thing upon the earth?
3. What did he tell Noah to make?
4. What would He bring upon the earth to destroy every living thing?
5. Who, besides Noah, were to be saved in the ark?
6. Why was Noah saved from the flood?
7. How long before the flood did Noah and the others go into the ark?
8. How long did it rain?
9. What happened to every living thing outside the ark?

Verse to Memorize

...The Spirit of truth,...will guide you into all truth:...and he will shew you things to come.

John 16:13.

Let's



Talk . . .

There was so much violence and wickedness in the earth that God decided the only remedy was to destroy it and start all over. Because Noah was righteous God told him how to escape the coming disaster. In our story God prepared Faith for the night of terror by putting a heavy burden on her heart.

I have heard the statement; "Every anxiety is a call to prayer." This is a wise motto to follow. When something troubles you it is always safe to pray. Whether it is actually impending danger or just the enemy trying to depress you, prayer is the solution.

The Lord is a good Shepherd. He knows beforehand what we will meet. He knows just how to prepare us and take us through safely and victoriously.

For several days before Easter this year Sis. Brenda Wilkins felt an urgent need to pray for her grandchildren. The burden seemed, in some way, to be especially for Jonathan and Melodie's two little girls, MaKayla and Kaytra. They were on a trip at the time. Sis. Brenda thought that perhaps this was the reason for her concern for them particularly. Wisely, she took the burden to the Lord in prayer faithfully, though she didn't understand the meaning of it. She knew God understood and she trusted Him to work everything out as it should be. Many times in the next few days she prayed for her grandchildren because the burden was so heavy.

Easter Sunday afternoon several family members were gathered in the

patio area within six feet of a lily pond in the yard. Sis. Brenda had purchased some bubbles to entertain the children so she went into the house to get them. MaKayla, who had just turned two years old in March, had been playing near the house just a few minutes before. But when she came out she did not see MaKayla so she asked where she was.

They began looking for her, wondering where she could have gone so quickly. Then they spotted little MaKayla. She was lying at the bottom of the lily pond seemingly lifeless! Though it was possibly only moments, it seemed to take much too long to get to her and pull her to safety. Immediately they began working to get her to breathe. God showed mercy and soon she began coughing and vomiting. From the amount of water that came up they knew she had come very close to drowning.

Although she had witnessed God's presence and help many times in her life, this experience deeply impressed Sis. Brenda of just how real God is! He knows ahead of time every crisis we will face. His loving care for us is so great He uses different means to prepare us to meet them. It gives such assurance knowing His divine protection constantly surrounds us! In looking back over her life Sis. Brenda could witness that nothing major had come but what God had first prepared her to face it.

We might not always know or find out why we were burdened to pray. Many times when we were saved from a serious accident it was no doubt because someone was praying. And how many times the Lord protects us from dangers we never see! How wonderful to serve God who is "a very present help in trouble"! (Psalms 46:1.) —Sis. Nelda Sorrell

funnel through it, and blew gas into the house. This caused a deep sleep to fall over their victims in the house. After waiting long enough for the gas to have full effect, they broke in and began to plunder. They took everything of any value that could be used or sold.

They stripped the new blanket that covered Faith's bed right off of her. They took her glasses, typewriter, fountain pen, and all her clothes. In fact, they left her nothing to wear! She had to remain in bed for three days afterward, partly from the shock of the ordeal and partly because there was nothing to wear and no money to buy more.

Many more things than these were taken—any article of value was carried out to the car waiting in front of the house. Then they found the coin purse and the little that was in it. Immediately they began looking for more money. They reasoned that because this woman was an American, there must be money hidden somewhere. They went into the room of the girls. Little Caridad woke up. She was filled with fear and horror as she saw an evil-looking man standing at her bedside! He was holding an awful knife in his hand. She quickly covered her face and hid underneath the covers. But the man came closer and snatched the covers away roughly, saying, "Little girl, if you will tell us where she hides her money, we will go away and will not bother you."

"She does not have any money," the terrified girl managed to answer.

"We know that she must have money somewhere," argued the bandit, "and if you will just tell where it is, we will go away. But if you do not tell us, we will kill her."

"I told you the truth," Caridad protested, "she has no money. When she gets any money, she gives it all

away to the poor."

Leaving the girls' room the bandits continued their search, going into Faith's room. She was beginning to slowly awaken from the deep unnatural sleep. When she opened her eyes and looked around she saw the strange man.

"What does this mean?" she asked.

One man was standing beside her bed with a gun and the other with a big knife lifted threateningly. They told her that they would kill her if she did not tell them where her money was hidden. She protested that there was none save what they had already found in the coin purse. The men roughly pushed her from one side of the bed to the other, jerking her first to the head of the bed and then the foot as they searched frantically for more money. They lifted up the mattress here and there, looking in every conceivable place that money could be hidden. Then, finding none, they left the room.

As soon as they were gone, the two girls began to sob and even cry out loud. From her bed Faith called to them softly, "Please do not cry, they have not left the premises yet. They will hear you and return. Be very quiet."

At last they heard the motor start. The men climbed in, the car doors closed, and in the quiet of the very early morning, they drove away. They left as they had come, without being detected by neighbors.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Noah. 2. The earth was filled with violence. 3. An ark. 4. A flood. 5. His wife, his sons and their wives. 6. Because he was righteous. 7. Seven days. 8. Forty days and forty nights. 9. They died.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 3 July 15, 2001

The Bandit

(Continued from last week.)

The robbers finally left the house but Faith and the two girls lay in their beds still frozen with fear. Finally they heard the bandits' car engine start. They waited breathlessly until they were sure the car had pulled away. Then the girls ran frantically into Faith's room and jumped up onto her bed.

Faith soon found that the awful shock of the night's experience had left her in bad condition. The gas that was blown into her room had a terrible effect on her heart. She was not even able to get up but she began planning what they must do.

Since she could not go herself, she asked the girls if one of them would go next door and awaken the neighbor. Both were still so frightened neither would agree to go. Finally they consented to go together. Still trembling with fear they quietly slipped out into the darkness, looking carefully for any sign of the bandits. They saw no one so, gathering all their courage, they raced to the neighbor's house, banging desperately on the door. As soon as it was opened the girls excitedly told about the robbery. The kind neighbor was stunned by the news. She regretted that she had not checked more carefully when she saw the car parked out front.

Before long other neighbors learned about the tragedy. They gathered in to offer their sympathy and see how they could help. No one had seen the bandits who had very successfully driven through the neighborhood and then made their escape undetected.

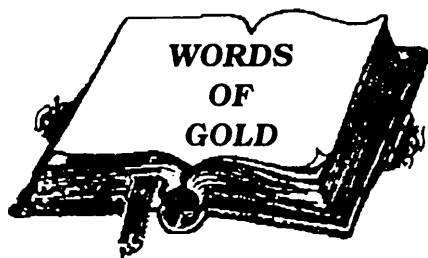
While the others talked, one of the neighbors stood gazing at Faith in surprise and alarm. Faith noticed this and asked her, "What is wrong?"

"Where is a mirror?" the woman asked.

When they handed her a mirror she held it in front of Faith. Faith, herself, was astonished at what she saw. In one night of horror, her long, heavy, auburn hair had turned white! The shock of awakening to see an evil-looking man holding the gleaming knife threateningly over her had been too much. From that night, she was a white-haired woman.

News of Faith's plight soon spread to other sections of the city. An American woman living in another area came and brought material to make a dress for her. At once two of the Christian women in the church began to make the material into a dress so she could get out of bed. There was nothing left after the robbery, not even a cent of money for food or clothes.

One visitor told Faith that on the same night of the robbery several other homes had been broken into and



The Effect Of One Sin

**Joshua 7:4-6, 10-12,
19-21, 24-25**

4 So there went up thither of the people about three thousand men: and they fled before the men of Ai.

5 And the men of Ai smote of them about thirty and six men:... wherefore the hearts of the people melted, and became as water.

6 And Joshua rent his clothes, and fell to the earth upon his face before the ark of the Lord until the eventide, he and the elders of Israel, and put dust upon their heads.

10 And the Lord said unto Joshua,...

11 Israel hath sinned,...for they have even taken of the accursed thing,...and they have put it even among their own stuff.

12 Therefore the children of Israel could not stand before their enemies, but turned their backs before their enemies, because they were accursed: neither will I be with you any more, except ye destroy the accursed from among you.

19 And Joshua said unto Achan, My son, give, I pray thee, glory to the Lord God of Israel, and make confession unto him; and tell me now what thou hast done; hide it not from me.

20 And Achan answered Joshua, and said, Indeed I have sinned against the Lord God of Israel, and thus and thus have I done:

21 When I saw among the spoils a

goodly Babylonish garment, and two hundred shekels of silver, and a wedge of gold of fifty shekels weight, then I coveted them, and took them; and, behold, they are hid in the earth in the midst of my tent, and the silver under it.

24 And Joshua, and all Israel with him, took Achan...and his sons, and his daughters,...and all that he had: and they brought them unto the valley of Achor.

25 And Joshua said, Why hast thou troubled us? the Lord shall trouble thee this day. And all Israel stoned him with stones, and burned them with fire, after they had stoned them with stones.

The Message: We cannot commit sin without damaging others as well as ourself.

Questions:

1. How many Israelites went against Ai?
2. How many Israelites did the men of Ai kill?
3. What did Joshua and the elders do?
4. Who told Joshua that Israel had sinned?
5. What must they do to have the Lord with them?
6. Who had sinned?
7. What did he take?
8. Where did he hide the loot?
9. What did they do to Achan and his family?

Verse to Memorize

...And be sure your sin will find you out.

Numbers 32:23.

Let's



Talk . . .

After the defeat at Ai, Joshua and the elders fell on their faces before the Lord. The Lord told them there was sin in the camp and, until the sin was removed, He would not be with them to fight their battles.

One man, Achan, committed one sin. This one sin cost the lives of thirty-six of his fellow-soldiers, himself and his family!

Sin always affects more than just the sinner. Some may justify themselves in doing wrong, saying it will not hurt anyone but themselves but this is not so. What we do adds to the happiness or the sorrow of other people. Those who love us may suffer even more than we do from our evil actions.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

One Drink Doesn't Hurt

Wilson Thomas Turner was sitting at the bar. It was September 12, 1964. The place was Bradenton, Florida. "One more little drink won't hurt anything," he could have thought. Turner took one more little drink. Then he ordered another bottle to take home.

Turner got up from his seat, turned and walked through the door. He got into his automobile to drive home. He had done it before. Like most folks he thought a little drink wouldn't affect his driving. He opened the door and sat down behind the steering wheel. Then he headed down the road toward home.

Turner had had a hard day. He was looking forward to seeing his son, Randell. Randell was in the fifth grade now. He had grown up so fast. Turner was proud of his son. He always liked to spend some time with him.

The speedometer went higher and higher. Turner didn't notice the speed-

ometer. Maybe like a lot of other folks who drive after a drink or two he was an expert driver. Suddenly, from out of nowhere, came a boy riding a bicycle. Turner turned, applied the brakes. He waited for a split second. Then he heard a loud thump. He looked back. The boy was on the pavement. He sped away.

Witnesses at the scene identified the car. Officers found it later at the home of Turner. The blood was still on it. They found Turner in the attic, a bottle in his hand. It was the bottle that he had brought home. Officers questioned him for more than an hour.

Then the news came. The boy was dead. "He just went to pieces when he was told the boy was dead," said Sheriff Ken Gross.

Turner was taken to jail. He was charged with manslaughter and leaving the scene of a fatal accident. His attorney, Jerry Hussey, carried him a Bible. He sat in the jail day after day reading the Bible.

"He has sworn up and down to his wife and me that he'll never touch another drop of liquor," said Mr. Hussey.

Turner was allowed to leave the jail long enough to attend the funeral service for the boy. It was one of the hardest funerals Turner ever had to face. The minister tried to bring comfort in such a trying hour. They carried the casket to the grave and lowered it into the earth—the life that Turner had taken so foolishly. Nothing anyone could do would bring the boy back.

One little drink never hurt anyone? Turner couldn't say that now. Because it had hurt, so awfully hard, it hurt. If only there was another chance. But it was too late now—too late!

—Adapted from *Nuggets of Gold* by Donald E. Wildmon

The story is true. UPI carried it. There is one other item in the story. The boy Turner killed was Randell Turner, his twelve-year-old son.

robbed. In each case, from one to three people had been killed. This home alone had escaped death! God had marvelously spared their lives, no doubt in answer to the burdened prayers of the day before.

But the effect of the gas was awful. Faith's heart was badly effected. She suffered many years because of that night. Then one day she was delivered from its effect by the healing power of God. The girls had left the tub of water in their room because they did not want to disturb Faith. This, a doctor explained, saved the health of the girls. The water in the tub had absorbed much of the gas, thereby counteracting its deadly effect. So their consideration for Faith resulted in their own protection. They did not suffer any aftereffects of the gas.

The months that followed were more difficult because they had lost so many things in the robbery. One day Caridad, the girl who was first awakened by the bandits, went to the nearby grocery store to get something that was needed. She had not been gone from the house very long when she came tearing back into the house crying, "I saw him. I saw him!"

"You saw whom?" Faith asked, trying to calm her.

"I saw the man!" was all she could say.

Finally Faith persuaded her to go back to the grocery store with her to see what was the matter. As Faith learned later, just as Caridad got to the door of the store, she noticed the grocer looking down the street. He kept looking at a man coming toward them. As the man came closer the grocer told Caridad, "That man has been around this corner watching your house all morning. He stands on the corner, then starts down toward it, and turns just before he gets there and comes back. Have you seen him before?"

About that time the man turned his face in Caridad's direction. When she got a good look at him she was terrified to see that same evil face of the man who held a knife over her. She turned and ran as fast as she could, not stopping until she was safely in the house. Now, as she and Faith returned together to the store, a policeman came toward them leading the man. They had been watching his strange behavior and suspected he was one of the bandits. As they came closer to Caridad all the fear and horror of that night came back to her. It was too much; she fainted, falling backward.

The police felt the evidence was plain that this man was one of the bandits. The girl had been so strongly affected that no other evidence was needed. The man was sentenced to eight years in prison.

This incident happened in the time of an awful revolution in Cuba. There was danger everywhere. Many Americans left for fear of their lives but Faith Stewart had a burden for souls. She came to Cuba to live or die with them. She stood faithful throughout this dangerous time.

There were hours that her life was in imminent danger but her faith held firm. She knew that the same God upon whom she relied to daily supply her food and shelter could be trusted to protect from the dangers and perils all around her.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Three thousand. 2. Thirty-six. 3. Tore their clothes, fell on their faces before the ark and put dust on their heads. 4. The Lord. 5. Destroy the accursed from among them. 6. Achan. 7. Silver, gold and a garment. 8. In a hole under his tent. 9. They stoned them with stones and burned them with fire.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 4 July 22, 2001

Mama Gonzales

(Continued from last week.)

Faith Stewart's whole purpose for coming to Cuba was to tell the people the good news of the Gospel. One day she spent the whole afternoon in prayer that God would send more people out to hear this good news. In answer to those prayers, a good number came to the service that evening. Among them was a woman about sixty years old, whose last name was Gonzales. She gladly accepted the truth and was sweetly saved. After that she attended each service faithfully. Those who knew and loved her called her "Mama Gonzales."

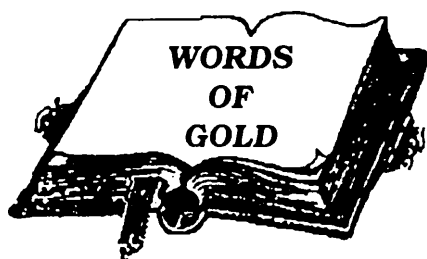
Some time later during a prayer meeting she heard the people pleading earnestly for God to send money. They had run short of funds and could not pay the rent for the building they used to hold services. As Mama Gonzales listened she thought of a sum of money her daughter in New York had sent her. She decided to loan them the money to pay the rent. She was sure they could repay the money soon and since the saints were expecting mail from the United States any day with enough money to pay the rent, they accepted the kind loan.

Now the money had been entrusted to Mama Gonzales for her grandchildren's tickets back home.

Her daughter's two children had spent time with her. Now it was almost time for them to go back to New York so the daughter sent enough money for their return trip on the boat. A friend of the daughter who was visiting in Cuba was asked to bring the children back with her when she returned home. She agreed to do this.

Day after day the saints eagerly waited for the mail. But no mail came, no offerings to support the work. There was no possible way to pay back the money. Then the friend of the daughter came to Mama Gonzales' home to get the money to buy tickets for the two children. It was deeply embarrassing for this true saint who faithfully trusted in God to admit that she did not have the money. Angrily the woman told her she was leaving on the boat that very evening. She would explain to the daughter how the money had been spent for other things! She insisted she would not wait another day to give time for the money to come in.

With heavy hearts the little group of saints met that afternoon for earnest prayer. They cried mightily upon Him to make a way for them, knowing there was nothing too hard for Him to do. Before the time for the boat to leave that evening, a terrible storm broke out over the city and also over the waters and speedily spread in



Grains Of Wheat In A Mummy's Hand

John 12:24-25

24 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit.

25 He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal.

Matthew 25:15-20, 22, 24-29

15 And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

16 Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

17 And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

18 But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

19 After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

20 And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents,...

22 He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord,...I have gained two other talents beside them.

24 Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord,...

25 ...I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

26 His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant,...

27 Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

28 Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

29 For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

The Message: God has a purpose for the life of each of us. Unless we exercise the talents He has invested in us we are as unproductive as grain that is never planted.

Questions:

1. What is necessary for a corn (grain) of wheat to be fruitful?
2. What will happen if we love our natural (self) life?
3. If we hate the worldly life, what will we gain?
4. How did the man determine how many talents to give each one?
5. How many talents did he gain that had been given five talents?
6. Which one gained two talents more?
7. How many did the man with one talent gain?
8. What did he do with his one talent?
9. To whom was the one talent given?

Verse to Memorize

Give, and it shall be given unto you;...

Luke 6:38.

Let's



Talk . . .

Grains of wheat were found in the hand of an Egyptian mummy that was thousands of years old. All those years the grain had lain dormant. And, although the grain had been preserved, it had been useless—neither increasing nor serving as food.

Jesus used nature as a parable to show why He came to earth to die for sinners. He compared Himself to a grain of wheat. He likened His death to a grain planted and decomposed in the ground. His resurrection was like the blade that springs up from the dead grain. So by His death Christ gave life to thousands of living Christians. Our salvation is all owing to the dying of this "corn of wheat."

The same law applies to our life. If we love our own worldly life better than Christ, we will lose our right to eternal life. But if we hate our life in this world and prefer the favor of God, we will keep it unto life eternal. In his commentary on this scripture Matthew Henry remarked, "Many a man hugs himself to death, and loses his life by over-loving it."

In the next parable of our lesson Jesus teaches us our responsibility of improving whatever talents He gives us. As His servants we are never to be idle. Everyone has at least one talent. Our own soul is this one talent. It will take all our time and effort to keep it pure and holy so we will be ready whenever the Lord calls us to give account.

In addition to this the Lord gives each of us the responsibility of helping others. Our "Verse to Memorize" says, "Give, and it shall be given unto

you...." This command implies the truth that each of us has something to give. In our story Mama Gonzalez had a great desire to help when there was a financial need in the work of the Lord. She had nothing of her own but felt the Lord led her to loan what had been entrusted to her. God honored her charity. He did not fail to provide the money when it was needed even if the ships had to be held in harbor by a three-day storm.

In II Kings chapter four we read the story of the widow whose sons were to be sold because of a debt she could not pay. When Elisha asked her if she had any resources whatever she answered, "Thine handmaid hath not any thing in the house, save a pot of oil." This little pot of oil of itself was not enough to pay the debt and meet the widow's need. But, like the loaves and fishes that Jesus multiplied, God used it to produce the abundance needed.

God asked Moses what he had in his hand. It was only a rod but God used it to produce the plagues in Egypt and lead the Israelites to freedom. Dorcas' sewing needle was the instrument she used to help the poor widows. Little could she realize that generations later we are reading of her saintly charity accomplished by that little needle!

The pot of oil represents that talent which each of us has as a gift from God. It may seem small and useless to us. But if we utterly yield it to God He can make it a channel of endless wealth and blessing to others and ourselves. Through those thousands of years the grain in the mummy's hand could have fed millions had it died and reproduced.

Purpose to live a fruitful life. Humbly and prayerfully put your little talent into the hands of God. He will gladly turn it into a blessing beyond all we can ask or think!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

great fury over the ocean. It grew worse and worse until finally the word came that no boats would run until the storm was over and conditions permitted. For three days, all boats were in the docks; all travel was discontinued.

But God had not stopped working. During that time the mail brought in the required amount. By the time the angry friend could actually go, the full amount had come in. Mama Gonzales was able to hand the friend the money for two tickets which she took grudgingly. Although she had been unwilling to wait for the money God detained her by the forces of nature. He ordered a three-day wait in which time He answered the prayers of His faithful servants, though He allowed their faith to be sorely tested.

Some time later during an annual convention money for food ran out before the meeting was over. As usual they took their trouble to the Throne of God. Again it was Mama Gonzales who met the need. She explained that her rent was due but the landlord had not come to collect it. While they were knelt in prayer she said that God plainly told her that she should lend her rent money to bridge over this special need.

Again she was trusting in God and His people to repay the money when it was needed. But again there was a deep testing of faith. The money did not come in. Day after day, prayers went up to God. The landlord refused to show mercy. He was not interested in mission work and its needs but he most certainly was interested in collecting his rent! Finally a day was set for her to be evicted from her little home.

The day came. Mama Gonzales sat calmly waiting. The most important thing in her life was her love for God and her absolute trust in Him. If He wanted her to suffer this humiliation

and hardship she was willing to do so.

Meanwhile Faith received twenty-five dollars from a complete stranger. She rushed uptown to get the money changed into Cuban money. At that time American money was of more value than Cuban money was. So when she cashed the twenty-five dollars she received twenty-seven dollars and seventy cents in Cuban money. There were other obligations besides to Mama Gonzales. The room rent for one of the workers was due. This was six dollars. The rent for another of the missions was also due. That was for nine dollars. So she really could only spare ten dollars for Mama Gonzales. She felt strongly that that was the amount she should give her. The devil came against her on the way to pay the debt. "How can you hand her ten dollars when you know the amount of her rent is eighteen?" he said, trying to shame her.

When she got to Mama's house she found her waiting to be put out. Quickly she told her, "Mama Gonzales, I have some money for you!"

"Well, praise the Lord!" Mama answered cheerfully.

Then Faith added apologetically, "But I have only ten dollars for you."

"Well," Mama replied, "my Father in Heaven has already sent me eight dollars, and ten dollars is enough."

When the landlord came, Mama Gonzales thankfully paid him the rent in full. God had answered prayer and come to her rescue again!

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. It must fall into the ground and die. 2. We will lose our (eternal) life. 3. Eternal life. 4. According to their ability. 5. Five. 6. The one who was given two talents. 7. None. 8. He buried it. 9. To the one with five talents.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 5 July 29, 2001

Little Faces, Little Hands In Cuba

(Continued from last week.)

During the fourteen years Faith had been in Cuba she was often distressed by the fate of the many children who had no homes. The war caused even greater suffering among the children. Often there was no way for parents to provide them food and shelter. These conditions caused such despair that some parents committed suicide while some others deserted their families. Little children were the helpless victims of these cruel circumstances that surrounded their lives. Many mothers were left alone to struggle to care for their children. They were reduced to begging, to searching through garbage cans or stealing just to get a few scraps of food.

By this time the work in Cuba had expanded until there were eighteen Sunday schools, sixteen congregations, radio work in both English and Spanish as well as a church paper that was published monthly. All this was a heavy load. Yet Faith knew she must do something to save at least some of the poor destitute children. She wrote, "I reached a place where I felt I could no longer refrain from putting my hand to the task and doing what I could to at least change the course of things in the lives of a few."

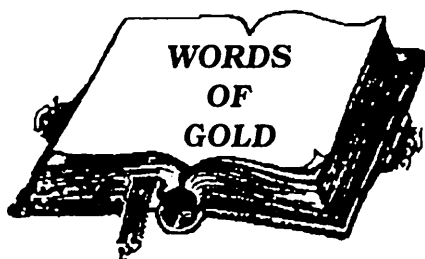
So, on February 10, 1944 she opened a small home a few miles away from Havana. She notified policemen and they began to bring the children in off the streets. Many of these children did not even know what the word home meant. They had never had a home and shelter and a proper bed. Some of them slept on doorways and benches so long that they had forgotten if they did once have them. Dressed in rags, undernourished, often unclean, neglected, they came in one by one.

Fifteen cots had been crowded into the small quarters. Soon each one was occupied. There was no more room. Just then a policeman came bringing in two little waifs from off the streets.

"We are sorry," the workers told him, "there is no more room. Not even to lie on the floor."

"Do you mean that I must take these little children back after promising them a shelter and food and bringing them all the way here?" the policeman asked in distress.

They could only answer, "We have done our best, and you can see for yourself that there is not room for one more child." They could only assure the policeman that they would take the matter before God. As soon as He supplied larger quarters, they would notify him and he could bring the children back.



God's Little Ones

Exodus 2:2-8,10

2 ...And when she saw him that he was a goodly child, she hid him three months.

3 And when she could not longer hide him, she took for him an ark of bulrushes, and daubed it with slime and with pitch, and put the child therein; and she laid it in the flags by the river's brink.

4 And his sister stood afar off, to wit what would be done to him.

5 And the daughter of Pharaoh came down to wash herself at the river; and her maidens walked along by the river's side; and when she saw the ark among the flags, she sent her maid to fetch it.

6 And when she had opened it, she saw the child: and, behold, the babe wept. And she had compassion on him, and said, This is one of the Hebrews' children.

7 Then said his sister to Pharaoh's daughter, Shall I go and call to thee a nurse of the Hebrew women, that she may nurse the child for thee?

8 And Pharaoh's daughter said to her, Go. And the maid went and called the child's mother.

10 And the child grew, and she brought him unto Pharaoh's daughter, and he became her son. And she called his name Moses: and she said, Because I drew him out of the water.

Mark 10:13-15

13 And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them:...

14 ...Jesus...said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

15 Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

16 And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

The Message: Little children are especially precious in God's sight.

Questions:

1. How long did Moses' mother hide him?
2. What did she put the baby in when she could no longer hide him?
3. Where did she place him?
4. Who stood watching?
5. Who came to wash herself?
6. When she opened the ark what was the baby doing?
7. Who became the baby's nurse?
8. Why did she name him Moses?
9. What did Jesus do to the little children who were brought to Him?

Verse to Memorize

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.

Matthew 18:10.

Let's



Talk . . .

It is a great comfort to know that God loves the little children. He gives special love and attention to those who are helpless and dependent. In Zechariah 2:8 He assured His people that "he that toucheth you toucheth the apple of his eye." The pupil of your eye is most tender, it is easily injured and it is irreplaceable. For this reason it is also the part of our body that we protect most carefully.

God blessed Faith's work with needy children. He proved to be their heavenly Father to whom they could tell all their needs. Faith gave them something more valuable than a place to live and food to eat—she taught the children to trust this heavenly Father who would always be with them and defend them.

Psalms 27:10 says, "When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up." This truth is portrayed in the following story.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

The Stowaway

An English steamer left from Liverpool headed for New York. The ship had been out to sea four days when a little ragged boy, aged nine years, was discovered—obviously a stowaway! The first mate had dealt with many such cases so the boy was taken to him.

His first question was who had brought him on board. The boy's face was the very mirror of honesty as he explained that his stepfather did it because he could not afford to keep him, nor did he have money to pay his fare. He was sending him to Halifax, to an aunt who was well off. Hopefully she would offer him a home.

The mate did not believe his story. He had seen too much of stowaways. This one would not easily deceive him! He believed that the boy had been brought on board and provided with food by one of the sailors.

The little fellow was treated very roughly. Day by day he was questioned and re-questioned, but his story was always the same. He did not know a sailor on board. His father alone had secretly put him on board and given him the food that he ate.

At last the mate grew weary of the boy's persistence in the same story. So one day he grabbed the boy by the collar, and dragging him to the fore, told him that unless he told the truth in ten minutes from that time he would hang from the yardarm. He then made him sit down under it on the deck.

The passengers and sailors stood around waiting to see what would happen to the young stowaway. The stern mate stood before him holding his watch. It was a touching sight to see the pale, brave face of the noble boy as he listened to the minutes ticking away. He held his head erect, tears glistening in his eyes.

When eight minutes had passed, the mate told him he had only two minutes left to live. He advised him to speak the truth and save his life. With the utmost simplicity and sincerity the boy asked the mate if he might pray. The mate said nothing, but nodded his head in permission.

The stern first mate became as pale as a ghost as the boy knelt to pray. All eyes turned toward the brave and noble fellow—this poor boy that had no one to care for him—as he knelt with clasped hands and eyes turned toward heaven. Suddenly the hard-hearted mate burst into sobs. He rushed to the boy, hugging and kissing him. He told him he now sincerely believed his story. He blessed him for being brave enough to face death and willing to sacrifice his life for the truth of his word.

—Adapted from *Touching Incidents*

Sorrowfully, the policeman turned away taking the little ones back to the hopeless streets and hunger and suffering. This caused a cloud of sorrow over the happy day of the opening of the new home. That day fifteen children were admitted to the home but seventeen had to be turned away. The burden lay so heavily on the hearts of Faith and her helpers to provide an escape for more of the children who were suffering continual hunger and the fear and danger of a life in the streets that they cried out to God for larger and better facilities.

Money began to come in and before long they were able to purchase a beautiful farm with about seven acres of rich land. There were many large fruit trees and a large roomy house on the property. A day was set to dedicate the home God had provided for the underprivileged children of Cuba. Even during the ceremony, groups of thin faced, poorly dressed children waited around the edge of the assembly wanting admission. Some had been brought by mothers who could no longer bear the struggle, and some by policemen. These little ones were lovingly admitted to the home, thus saving the lives of some and giving the poor mothers a chance to get work and support themselves. Many of these mothers could not get work with several little ones clinging to them. In such cases, they were able to save the children and help the mothers.

As the new home filled up with children, the workers and Faith had their hearts and hands full caring for them. They soon realized what a great task they had undertaken. Many of these children had only one place, and that was the street. They had learned very young to fight fiercely for every inch of liberty and opportunity they got. They had no idea of getting along peaceably with anyone. Life was a continual struggle, and they felt

more at home in that atmosphere. For many weeks, the very air of the place was filled with cursing and all kinds of bad language and with screams from the children as they fought one another.

Slowly the children learned something of the law of kindness and love. Finally Faith could write, "We seldom hear of a fight or of trouble between the children. Thank God for the power there is in the Gospel! Now the atmosphere of the place is entirely changed. We lift our hearts to God in grateful praise as we hear the happy laughter or snatches of songs as the children work or play.

"Now instead of hearing bad language and fighting from morning until night, happy laughter and song fill the air. And many times in the midst of my work, I stop to listen as I hear some sweet voice in prayer in some part of the Home. The children are responding in a wonderful way to the teaching of the Gospel, and it is marvelous, the changes that have been wrought in many of these lives."

Most of the children had never been to school a day in their lives. They were now too old to be admitted to public school. But in the home each child was given an opportunity to learn, no matter what their age. Three children about eleven or twelve years of age did not know even the alphabet. These were placed in classes and were soon able to read and get along in all their school classes.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Three months. 2. An ark. 3. By the river. 4. Moses' sister. 5. Pharaoh's daughter. 6. Crying. 7. His mother. 8. Because she had drawn him out of the water. 9. He took them in His arms, put His hands on them and blessed them.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 6 Aug 5, 2001

Marcelino

(Continued from last week.)

When the first children were admitted to the home, Faith and the workers found that many had never used a plate for food or eaten with a knife and fork as most children do. They used their hands to eat. Nor had they ever slept in a bed! It took much prayer, infinite patience and wisdom to handle this large group of children who had lived on the streets.

Most every child admitted into El Hogar (which means literally, "the home") had a story behind its coming. There is the story of little Marcelino who was brought to El Hogar when he was about a year old. His mother had tuberculosis and was not able to nurse him. She could not afford to buy milk for him. He had never been fed anything but the water from rice. When someone discovered him who took interest in his case, he was not only starving to death but was as helpless as a tiny infant.

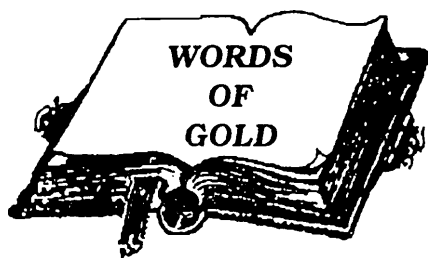
The doctors who examined him shook their heads over the tragic case. "This child you cannot save," they said. "He will never be able to walk, and will, if he lives, always be a care for others. Also his case has gone so far back in his infancy that his mind will never be right."

But Marcelino was their case at El Hogar. He was brought in and placed in his little crib, receiving the diet prescribed for him. Those on duty gave him loving care. The other children showed him they loved him. They too had suffered out there in the cruel world and had been, some of them, in a sad condition. They loved him as though he had been their own baby brother.

Earnest prayer went up from trusting hearts from day to day for the life of this little boy to be spared. It was God's mercy that sent him to their open door, surely He had great plans for his little life. Slowly a change came over the tiny baby. There was not so much sad crying, and the little boy rested more in his little bed. Slowly also, the pitiful arms and legs began to get rounder. Then steady, noticeable improvement set in.

One day the doctor who had examined Marcelino made another visit to the home. When Marcelino's name was mentioned he acted surprised, exclaiming, "You do not mean the little baby you had here some time ago? Surely he did not live. That would be impossible."

"He not only lives but is perfectly normal in both body and mind," they assured him. "He is a well boy and gets along in school with the other boys in studies."



He Cares!

I Kings 17:1-4, 6-16

1 And Elijah...said unto Ahab, As the Lord God of Israel liveth, before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word.

2 And the word of the Lord came unto him, saying,

3 Get thee hence, and turn thee eastward, and hide thyself by the brook Cherith, that is before Jordan.

4 And it shall be, that thou shalt drink of the brook; and I have commanded the ravens to feed thee there.

6 And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening; and he drank of the brook.

7 And it came to pass after a while, that the brook dried up, because there had been no rain in the land.

8 And the word of the Lord came unto him, saying,

9 Arise, get thee to Zarephath,... behold, I have commanded a widow woman there to sustain thee.

10 ...And when he came to the gate of the city, behold, the widow woman was there gathering of sticks: and he called to her, and said, Fetch me, I pray thee, a little water in a vessel, that I may drink.

11 And as she was going to fetch it, he called to her, and said, Bring me, I pray thee, a morsel of bread in thine hand.

12 And she said, As the Lord thy God liveth, I have not a cake, but an handful of meal in a barrel, and a little oil in a cruse: and, behold, I am gathering two sticks, that I may go in

and dress it for me and my son, that we may eat it, and die.

13 And Elijah said unto her, Fear not; go and do as thou hast said: but make me thereof a little cake first, and bring it unto me, and after make for thee and for thy son.

14 For thus saith the Lord God of Israel, The barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail, until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth.

15 And she went and did according to the saying of Elijah: and she, and he, and her house, did eat many days.

16 And the barrel of meal wasted not, neither did the cruse of oil fail, according to the word of the Lord, which he spake by Elijah.

The Message: God assures us that He cares for us. He sometimes uses unusual and miraculous ways to prove it!

Questions:

1. Who told Ahab that there would be no rain until he said so?
2. Where did the Lord tell him to hide?
3. How was he to get food?
4. What did they bring him every morning and evening?
5. Where did the Lord send him after the brook dried up?
6. Who was gathering sticks?
7. What did he ask her to bring him?
8. How much food did she have in the house?
9. According to the Lord, how long would this food last?

Verse to Memorize

Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

I Peter 5:7.

Let's



Talk . . .

Marcelino and Ramon, the two little boys in our story had no one in this world to care for them. They were helpless little children yet God was watching over them. Years before He had sent Faith Stewart to Cuba to open a Home for needy children such as they were.

What a comfort it is when we learn that whatever concerns us, concerns God. Our father, mother, neighbor, or best friend may forget us, but God never will. We will never be without a Friend as long as there is a God! Psalm 55:22 says, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he will sustain thee:..." He has promised to carry both our burden and us! He either removes what you fear, or gives you strength to face it. In the following story a lady tells how God made a way for her when it seemed impossible.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Who Stopped The Train?

Years ago, while in Boston, Mass., Miss Margaret C. received word that her mother was dying in Nova Scotia, about fifty miles from Halifax. She started at once and took a through train for Halifax—the first she could get.

She asked the conductor if he would stop the train for her when they reached her destination. He refused positively. He said his orders were to go through to Halifax and he certainly should obey them.

"Well," she replied, "there is a higher power superintending this

train." So she ceased pleading with him, and looked to the Lord to stop that train so she could get to her dear mother before she died.

About midnight the train began to slow up. The conductor came to her and said, "Here you are, just where you wanted to stop. There is a freight train on the track, and we have to wait. But we are not accustomed to stop here and there is no one at the station. You will be obliged to get off by yourself, and it is not safe for you to stop here at this time of the night."

But as she got off the train she met her brother at the steps. Although he knew that train did not stop, and did not know she was on it, he had been obliged by some irresistible impression to get up and dress to go to that train.

While he was dressing his wife woke up and asked him why he was going to meet that train. "You know," she urged, "that train does not stop here."

"Yes, I know it, but I cannot sleep. I feel as if I must go, and I am going."

He harnessed his horses, drove to the station and brought his sister home in time to see her mother and minister to her before she died.

Now who stopped that train? He who knows the end from the beginning foresaw that freight train blocking the passenger train just where His child needed to get off. He had her take the one train that could bring her to her mother's bedside, and even sent her brother to meet her at just the right time. While sufficient faith can remove mountains, the mountains are not moved needlessly. Sometimes it seems that God impels His children to ask for things that He has already prepared for them.

—Adapted from an article found in *The Christian*.

"Call him in here," the doctor demanded. "I want to see that child."

Marcelino was called and came in obediently, standing in front of the doctor with his bright dark eyes fixed on him. The doctor marveled, "It is a miracle. How was it ever accomplished?" The doctor gazed at the bright-faced little boy who through the love of God and His people, had been miraculously saved from death.

A short while later when roll call was made among the children, each one answered with his or her full name when their turn came. When they came to Marcelino he stood, at first confused. The poor dying mother had not told them her name. Suddenly his countenance brightened and he answered proudly, "Marcelino Stewart!" All the other children accepted his newly adopted name. He had chosen Faith's last name in love and gratitude to the one who had made both home and life a possibility for him.

Then there was little Ramon. He, too, had come to them almost too late. His poor stomach could only stand to have mashed potatoes, gruel, or milk for food. It took a long time for him to gain his health. Since he was too weak to play with the others, he wandered about the children's section, then, though children were not usually allowed in the missionaries' rooms, he would wander through there also. He never stopped to play or bother anything. It seemed he was secretly hoping that someone would notice him as he walked past. Then very often as he sat in the large rocker on the front veranda, he would fall asleep and have an afternoon nap.

Ramon was about eight years old when the Home offered to give each of the older children their own personal copy of the New Testament as a gift as soon as they could read it. The offer

was not made to Ramon because he had not been in school long. It was too much to expect of him. But one day he came to Faith saying, "Abuelita, (little grandma) may I have one of the New Testaments?"

"You know the conditions must be met, Ramon." Faith answered, "When you can read it for yourself, you may have one."

He went away evidently satisfied. Several weeks later he came to her, saying, "Abuelita, I have come for my New Testament."

"You remember the condition," she reminded him.

"Yes," he said excitedly, "and I can read it!"

In much doubt, but interested to know what he had done about the matter during the intervening weeks, she handed him a new copy of the Testament. He opened the book and slowly and painstakingly, read several verses. Faith was astonished at what he had accomplished. No doubt it had cost him hours of study, applying his mind to the task. When he finished he stood looking at her expectantly.

"Ramon, you shall have a New Testament of your very own," she said quietly, "You have earned it and you deserve it!"

Ramon walked out of the room holding his prized possession—his own personal copy of the New Testament. Only the older boys had been able to win such a prize.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Elisha. 2. By the brook Cherith. 3. The ravens would bring it. 4. Bread and flesh (meat). 5. To Zarephath. 6. A widow. 7. A drink and a morsel of bread. 8. A handful of meal and a cruse of oil. 9. Until He sent rain.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 7 Aug 12, 2001

More Experiences In Cuba

(Continued from last week.)

At this time spiritualism was rampant in Cuba. In one year seventeen little children were made sacrifices in this demon worship. One day some Christian workers in Cuba were passing a house when they heard the crying and moaning of a little child. They went up to the house and looked in through the iron bars of the open window. In the darkened room they could scarcely make out the form of a little girl about eight or ten years old.

"What is the matter, little girl?" they called.

"I am very hungry," answered the child.

"Come to the window, and we will give you a little money to buy bread."

"I cannot come. I am fastened to this bed," she wailed pitifully.

Wondering what to do, the workers finally decided to go to a policeman for help. With his authority they forced their way into the house and found the child chained to the post of an iron bedstead in the room. She had been there several months, living like a cat or dog. Her pan, which was for food, was set on the floor, and she had lived in this fashion for several months, absolutely alone. When the time came she was to be offered as a sacrifice to

the evil spirits. She understood the awful purpose of her imprisonment and lived in constant fear of death.

She was freed and brought to the Home. For weeks afterward, it seemed impossible to actually bring her back to civilization. She had been alone so long and her childish mind so warped with the wild fear of the future and her loneliness so terrible that she had become as wild as a little animal of the forest. She would hide behind the furniture and climb out of sight like a monkey when people approached her.

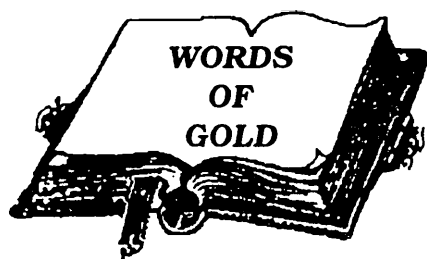
Finally given time and infinite patience she was able to take her place among the other children in the Home. In the end, it was the story of Jesus told in its beautiful simplicity that at last set her free from her fears. She lived several years in happy security among the other children. Often, under her leadership, the children would get in a group for prayer when there were urgent needs in the Home.

And there were such times of urgent need. Once the cook for the Boys' Home came to Faith saying, "There is nothing in the cupboard to fix for the next meal. What shall we do?"

"Do you have any one thing?" Faith asked.

"A few beans," the cook answered, "but not half enough."

"Go back and put on what you have," Faith instructed.



God Provides

I Kings 19:5-8

5 And as he (Elijah) lay and slept under a juniper tree, behold, then an angel touched him, and said unto him, Arise and eat.

6 And he looked, and, behold, there was a cake baken on the coals, and a cruse of water at his head. And he did eat and drink, and laid him down again.

7 And the angel of the Lord came again the second time, and touched him, and said, Arise and eat; because the journey is too great for thee.

8 And he arose, and did eat and drink, and went in the strength of that meat forty days and forty nights unto Horeb the mount of God.

II Kings 4:38-41

38 And Elisha came again to Gilgal: and there was a dearth in the land; and the sons of the prophets were sitting before him: and he said unto his servant, Set on the great pot, and seethe pottage for the sons of the prophets.

39 And one went out into the field to gather herbs, and found a wild vine, and gathered thereof wild gourds his lap full, and came and shred them into the pot of pottage: for they knew them not.

40 So they poured out for the men to eat. And it came to pass, as they were eating of the pottage, that

they cried out, and said, O thou man of God, there is death in the pot. And they could not eat thereof. 41 But he said, Then bring meal. And he cast it into the pot; and he said, Pour out for the people, that they may eat. And there was no harm in the pot.

Malachi 3:10

10 Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

The Message: God sees our need and, if we put our full trust in Him, He will send the answer right on time.

Questions:

1. Who touched Elijah as he slept?
2. What did he tell him to do?
3. What was baking on the coals?
4. Why did he want him to eat the second time?
5. How long did he go in the strength of that meal?
6. What did the man shred into the pot?
7. Why couldn't they eat the pottage?
8. What did Elisha cast into the pot?
9. How much of a blessing will God pour out?

Verse to Memorize

**But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.
Philippians 4:19.**

Let's



Talk . . .

When the Boys' Home cook came to Faith saying she had only a few beans to cook Faith told her, "Put that much on and then go into the closet of prayer and ask God to provide." One verse of our lesson instructs us to bring all our offerings to God so there would be no lack in His work. Then He tells us we can prove Him because He will "open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing."

Faith had confidence God would supply their urgent need. She had brought her offering which was herself. She had dedicated her whole life completely to Him to do His work. So, when the urgent need came for food to give the children God put in her care she knew she could ask Him and He would supply.

Through the young man God sent food right on time to answer the cry of His faithful workers. Faith had never met the man but God knew just how to direct him to the Home. He brought the food needed for the children's meal.

In our lesson we find Elijah asleep under a juniper tree. He was running from Jezebel. When she heard that Elijah had killed all the prophets of Baal she vowed she would kill him. Hearing this Elijah ran for his life. He ran until he came to a great wilderness. Surely she could not find him here!

Elijah was so discouraged that he threw himself on the ground and even prayed to die. Soon he fell asleep. While he slept an angel came and touched him. "Get up and eat," the angel told him.

When he looked he saw a cake baking on a bed of coals. A bottle of water was nearby. Elijah realized how hungry he was after running for so long. He got

up and ate heartily then laid back down. But the angel touched him again, telling him he must eat again. God knew Elijah had a long trip ahead of him and he would need extra strength. So He provided special food for him and made sure he ate plenty. This food gave him enough strength to go forty days and forty nights.

As we trust in Him, God is faithful to provide all our needs. He knows what we need right now but He can also see the future and give us what we need to face whatever we meet.

Elisha, the prophet who took Elijah's place after he went to heaven in a whirlwind, went to visit the sons of the prophets in Gilgal. There had been no rain in the land for a long time so there was very little to eat. The prophets needed food so Elisha told his servant, "Put a large pot on the fire and prepare food for the prophets to eat."

One young man gathered vegetables and greens to cook in the pot. By mistake he picked poisonous wild gourds and cooked them with the other vegetables.

They began to eat but soon they cried out, "O thou man of God, there is death in the pot!"

Elisha calmly asked them to bring some meal. After he threw it into the pot full of food it was no longer poisonous. The prophets thankfully ate the food that God had healed.

In our verse to remember Paul tells the Christians that God would supply all their needs because they had given to him when he was in distress. He realized they had very little yet they shared it with him. Now he assured them that God would supply their needs out of His great riches in glory!

Nothing is lost, even in the present life, by doing good. In thousands of instances God has shown that He will abundantly repay. He loves to provide for us but He wants us to share in the blessing. As we provide for others in need He in turn provides for us. We become more like Him as we have compassion and share with others.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"But it won't go around," the cook protested.

"Put that much on," Faith told her, "and then go into the closet of prayer and ask God to provide."

As this cook turned to obey, the cook for the Girls' Home came in saying, "There is nothing for dinner! What shall I do?"

Faith gave her the same instructions she had given the boys' cook. Just then one of the boys came in saying, "Abuelita, there is someone at the door who wishes to see you, please come."

She got up and went into the living room and saw a young man. He smiled broadly as he placed a large bag of rice on the floor. Then he brought in a bag of potatoes, a bag of other vegetables, a box of meat and some spices that the Cubans use to season their food. Faith's grateful heart overflowed as she thanked him. She asked him to sit down.

"I cannot," he answered, "My wife and baby are waiting out in front. I am of another faith, but when God gave us this first child, we were so grateful we felt that we would like to show our gratitude. We have heard of this home for destitute children, and we feel that we want to share with you in our deep appreciation for this little child."

The young man left and Faith never saw him again. God sent him right on time to answer the cry of the faithful workers.

The boys' cook had done as she was told and put the few beans on to boil. Coming back through the room she saw all the food! She fell on her knees right there and with tears flowing thanked God for answering prayer. Then the workers gathered in and thanked God in a little prayer service held on the spur of the moment for His goodness to them.

There was a notice in the city paper of a desperate mother with three little

boys who were starving. She was appealing to the policemen for help. One of the workers from the Home rushed to find the mother. The little boys were almost dead from starvation. They were admitted to the Home. The mother was so sickly she could not hold a job so she was given work in the Home. She did her work well and was a real blessing. She loved the Word of God, thanking God continually for the opportunity to live and also be saved from sin.

About that time they learned of Francisco. He was a soldier who was ordered to deliver three prisoners to the prison. If any one of them escaped he would have to serve out the sentence of the escaped man. On the way one of the men did escape. When the soldier faithfully delivered the other two, he was imprisoned to serve the escapees term.

The soldier's wife came to the Home and shared her sad story with them. She asked if she might leave their young son in the Home so she could get a job to support herself. Everyone in the Home was deeply touched. They went to earnest prayer and kept holding on that God would show mercy to that innocent man and free him. And, after a few months, much to the soldier's astonishment, God worked things out and he was released. How grateful he was for his freedom! He was always a special friend to the Home after this. In times of special need, he could always be counted on to help out.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. An angel. 2. Get up and eat. 3. A cake. 4. He needed extra strength for the journey. 5. Forty days and forty nights. 6. Wild gourds. 7. It was poison. 8. Meal. 9. More than we have room for.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 8 Aug 19, 2001

At Death's Door

(Continued from last week.)

In December 1944 the Home held a three-day meeting. At the closing service, Faith preached a strong sermon on "Divine Healing." She urged the ministers and workers to uphold the doctrines of the truth and insisted that they stress divine healing in their messages to the people.

"The standard of the Church of God has been lowered in too many places," she warned. "We must see to it, by the grace of God, that this shall not be our course in Cuba. We, as the people of God, must uphold the Christian standard in spite of suffering. God can work in all suffering through His people, but He must have instruments through which to work. And if I am to be used as such an instrument, then amen, so let it be."

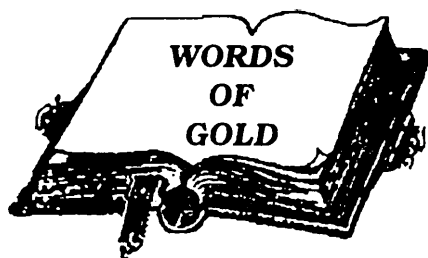
She urged the brethren to honor her stand if she should ever get so sick she could not speak for herself. Her consecration was to trust God, live or die. She would gladly accept death rather than take one dose of medicine, however small, to prolong life. God had never failed her. Her life was in His hands.

Shortly after that, on December 30, Faith left Havana for Punta San Juan, which is four hundred miles

from the city, to hold a two-day meeting with several congregations of the Church of God. She reached home on January 3, 1945. On the following Friday, she complained of not feeling well and went to bed. On Saturday morning a telephone message was sent to three ministers telling of Faith Stewart's illness. Two of the brethren went to earnest prayer. A third left immediately to go to Faith.

When he arrived he found her very sick. Those who watched told him that she had passed through a night of suffering and intense pain. The minister contacted other workers and friends, telling them of Faith's condition. Saturday night, Sunday, and Sunday night, her suffering seemed to increase.

The friends who were caring for her decided she had better be taken to Buena Vista where she could have better care and be near the assistance of friends and ministers. A doctor came and examined her, diagnosing the case as gallstones. He plainly stated that she would not live unless she submitted to an operation; yet he admitted that she was too low for such an operation. He feared it would be too hard on her to be moved to Buena Vista so they waited a few more days. During this delay, Faith steadily grew worse.



The Trial Of Faith

I Peter 4:12-14; 1:6-9

12 Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you:

13 But rejoice, inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings; that, when his glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy.

14 If ye be reproached for the name of Christ, happy are ye; for the spirit of glory and of God resteth upon you: on their part he is evil spoken of, but on your part he is glorified.

6 Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations:

7 That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ:

8 Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

9 Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

Hebrews 11:36-38

36 And others had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea, more-over of bonds and imprisonment:

37 They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword: they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins; being destitute, afflicted, tormented;

38 (Of whom the world was not worthy:) they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth.

Job 23:10

10 But he knoweth the way that I take: when he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold.

James 1:12

12 Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.

The Message: The man who faithfully endures his trials will not only be blessed now but he will also receive the crown of life in the end.

Questions:

1. What kind of trial will try us?
2. Why should we rejoice when we are tried?
3. How should we feel when we are reproached for the name of Christ?
4. How precious is the trying of our faith?
5. What is the end (fulfillment) of our faith?
6. Name a few ways early Christians were tormented.
7. Where did they wander?
8. How did Job say he would come forth after he was tried?
9. What has the Lord promised to them that love Him?

Verse to Memorize

But he knoweth the way that I take: when he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold.

Job 23:10.

Let's



Talk . . .

God was able to use Faith Stewart to accomplish great things for Him because her life was completely surrendered to Him. Faith had many hard trials. Her great love for God enabled her to hold steady through each one. And in each one God showed His mighty power by delivering her.

Faith was brought to the truth through divine healing. God miraculously healed her after all her doctors told her there was no hope—she had only a short time to live. At that time she was twenty-one years old. She lived to be eighty! Through the years she was healed of many maladies including tuberculosis of the bone, paralysis and blindness.

Although others were turning to doctors for their physical needs, Faith could not. The Lord had definitely shown her that it was His desire to be her Healer. Her body belonged to God—she would always trust Him to care for it. In our story we see how God healed her again although He allowed her to lie unconscious for twenty-nine days. We must be willing to go through heavy trials if we are to experience great victories such as this.

To successfully endure the trials of life we must love God supremely. Our great love for God will make all our trials seem light. Do you remember how Peter and

the other apostles were thrown into prison? (Acts 5.) The council of Jews warned them that they should not preach Jesus to the people and then let them go. Instead of being afraid, they rejoiced. They regarded the trial as an honor. They were suffering shame for the name of Jesus!

No matter what kind of trial, a Christian should rejoice in it, as it is evidence that he is a child of God. To be reproached for the name of Christ is to be reproached for being a Christian, that is, for being like Christ. This is the highest honor anyone can achieve in this world. That is why Peter said, "If ye be reproached for the name of Christ, happy are ye."

How valuable are trials? Peter said that the trial of faith is much more precious than the trial of gold. Fire is used to separate gold from all impurities. It is proved to be true gold because it can go through the fire without losing anything of its nature. So faith is proved to be genuine by fiery trials. Gold, which will perish, is tried with fire to remove dross and test genuineness. It is much more important that faith, which will never perish, should pass through fiery trials to remove all defects and to prove its value and strength.

Faith had to be genuine to pass through the awful persecutions which the early Christians faced. They were given two choices: "Renounce Jesus and live," or "Cleave to Him and die." Every Christian was in continual danger of losing his life. Those who preferred Christ before their own life gave full proof of their sincerity. The fiery trial proved the quality of their genuine faith.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

The burden for her healing grew as the Church in Cuba prayed earnestly. Finally on Sunday, January 15, she was taken to Buena Vista. They took her to the home of the faithful Mama Gonzales, which was Faith's own request. She was as helpless as a little child when they put her in the car. Mothers and their children stood in front of the Home, crying and grieving for fear that she would never come back. God was with her and she made the trip to Mama Gonzales' where she was laid in bed.

Those about her went to earnest prayer and made plans for her care. Someone must be with her at all times. The Chapel doors were left open that prayer might go up from there both day and night. There was fasting among them for several days. By Monday night it seemed that all hope was lost. As she grew worse, she said, "Lord, into Thy hands I commit it all." She grew too weak to pray and finally lost consciousness. She was now no longer able to turn in the bed without the help of others.

Ministers from nearby districts were called requesting that they unite in earnest, believing prayer. Prayer groups were wrestling with God night and day but it seemed that the more they prayed, the worse she became. By the following Thursday night her condition had become alarming. To comply with the law they were compelled to call a doctor. He came and, after examination, said that he could not understand how she could be alive under the existing circumstances. He predicted that she would only live a few more hours.

When the doctor left it was as if a heavy cloud hung over the crowd of people who were praying and waiting. In the house where she lay, some sat, sad and fearful, some were weeping, some distressed, some still praying, and others just holding on. There

were those who anxiously asked, "What do you think?"

"Sister Stewart is in God's hands, and He will take care of her," others assured.

That night a message was sent to the States to some of Faith's dear friends urging prayer. But all this time she lay unconscious. She knew no one and was unable to utter a word.

On Friday the nineteenth, the Church fasted and prayed throughout the day and night that God would heal Faith Stewart. Brethren in the United States wired that they were standing with those in Cuba for victory. Crowds pressed in and around the house, and somehow the rumor was sent out that she was dead. But the ministers from the various churches as well as friends sent word that they too were praying for Miss Stewart. As time went on, it looked more and more like a hopeless case.

The question would often come to them if God would, indeed, let her leave without a word of testimony. They were abiding in God's will and the whole case was in His hands. They would have to say amen to His will if He chose to take her. But there were some that felt that truly her work was not done. These believed that, in spite of the circumstances, God would spare her.

All through the following Saturday night, men and women kept on their faces before God. There was no apparent change—unless it was for the worse.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Fiery trial. 2. Because we are taking part in Christ's sufferings. 3. Happy. 4. Much more precious than gold. 5. Salvation. 6. They were mocked, scourged, stoned, sawn in two, etc. 7. In mountains, deserts, dens and caves. 8. As gold. 9. A crown of life.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 9 Aug 26, 2001

Victory!

(Continued from last week.)

Prayer for Faith's healing was offered continually. All who knew of her case kept on their faces in prayer before God. Yet there was no apparent change—unless it was for the worse.

At 5:15 Sunday morning, six saints were at her bedside. They sang softly, "Who Will Suffer With the Savior?" and again had prayer. Finally one said to her, "Sister Stewart, for several days you have not spoken. Is it possible that you are taking your departure without a single word? We are desperately concerned because people in Cuba are watching and listening. What will we tell the brethren? They will be expecting a testimony if you die. In Cuba, people are going to judge the work by your testimony."

Faith's tongue moved and in low, stuttering words, yet very clearly, she said, "God can heal me." They were overjoyed to just hear her voice again. But it was her clear testimony of unwavering faith in God's healing power that gave them a fresh surge of courage and faith.

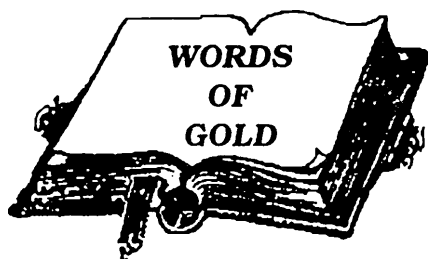
That day the street was literally crowded with people. People came from as far as forty miles away. One time a worker counted more than five hundred people. These were not people from the Church of God but people

whose lives Faith had touched. All seemed to despair for her life; they only waited to hear the last word.

One week later, on the following Sunday night, the horn of an ambulance tooted. A friend of Faith's walked in with a doctor. "We have come to take Miss Stewart to a private clinic where I have secured a bed for sixty dollars at my expense," the friend explained. "Miss Stewart is dying and it is necessary that she be taken to this clinic where medical attention can be given."

Saints explained that Faith wanted to be left in God's hands and that it was her express will that in case she became unable to state her stand, that those who cared for her were to stand by and regard her wishes. Faith's friend was genuinely concerned about her and felt he knew what was best. He insisted, saying that they had taken a fanatical view. He further stated that if she was not taken to the clinic or given medical attention and should die that the person responsible would be arrested for murder!

Bravely the minister in charge answered, "I am very much surprised at you. As a friend of Sister Stewart, you know her stand on divine healing. Then why all this? I am sorry, but Sister Stewart may be taken to a clinic over my dead body. I remind you again of what she said in her message on December 29th. Men and women are



God Heals!

Mark 5:22-24,35-43

22 And, behold, there cometh one of the rulers of the synagogue, Jairus by name; and when he saw him, he fell at his feet,

23 And besought him greatly, saying, My little daughter lieth at the point of death: I pray thee, come and lay thy hands on her, that she may be healed; and she shall live.

24 And Jesus went with him; and much people followed him, and thronged him.

35 While he yet spake, there came from the ruler of the synagogue's house certain which said, Thy daughter is dead: why troublest thou the Master any further?

36 As soon as Jesus heard the word that was spoken, he saith unto the ruler of the synagogue, Be not afraid, only believe.

37 And he suffered no man to follow him, save Peter, and James, and John the brother of James.

38 And he cometh to the house of the ruler of the synagogue, and seeth the tumult, and them that wept and wailed greatly.

39 And when he was come in, he saith unto them, Why make ye this ado, and weep? the damsel is not dead, but sleepeth.

40 And they laughed him to scorn. But when he had put them all out, he taketh the father and the mother of the damsel, and them that were

with him, and entereth in where the damsel was lying.

41 And he took the damsel by the hand, and said unto her, Talitha cumi; which is, being interpreted, Damsel, I say unto thee, arise.

42 And straightway the damsel arose, and walked; for she was of the age of twelve years. And they were astonished with a great astonishment.

43 And he charged them straitly that no man should know it; and commanded that something should be given her to eat.

Hebrews 13:8

8 Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever.

The Message: Jesus is still our Great Physician.

Questions:

1. Who was Jairus?
2. Why did he come to Jesus?
3. What message did Jairus get while he spoke with Jesus?
4. What did Jesus tell him?
5. What three disciples went with Jesus?
6. What did Jesus tell the crowd?
7. Who did Jesus take by the hand?
8. What happened when Jesus told her to get up?
9. How old was the girl?

Verse to Memorize

...I am the Lord that healeth thee.

Exodus 15:26.

Let's



Talk . . .

An eager crowd waited on the shore to welcome Jesus and His disciples. They had just returned by ship to Capernaum. Jesus stepped off the ship ready to teach them about the kingdom of God and to heal the sick.

While He spoke to the people, a man named Jairus came running to Jesus. He fell down at Jesus' feet and cried, "My daughter is dying; but if You will come and lay Your hands on her, she will be made well." This man was a ruler of the synagogue in Capernaum and had probably heard Jesus as He often taught there.

The need was so urgent Jesus started with the man at once to heal his daughter. The disciples went too, and the crowd followed, eager to see another miracle. As they went, people who wanted to be healed pressed close to Jesus. He could scarcely walk for the multitude.

Jairus stood by waiting impatiently for Jesus to come to his house. What if his daughter died before they reached her bedside? And sure enough, a servant came with the sad news, "Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the Master any longer?"

Jesus heard the message and knew how Jairus felt. "Do not be afraid; only believe," He said comfortingly.

When they reached the ruler's house many friends and neighbors had gathered to weep with the sorrowing mother. Jesus asked, "Why do you weep? The girl is not dead but sleeping." They laughed at Him, for they knew the girl was dead.

Then Jesus sent everyone out of the room except the father and the mother and Peter, James and John.

Taking the girl's hand, He said, "Little girl, get up!" At His command she opened her eyes, got up and walked around the room. Jesus told her parents, "Give her food to eat."

The Bible tells of many people that Jesus healed. His whole life was spent doing the will of God. So, through Jesus we learn that God not only saves our souls but He also loves to heal our bodies. And as Sis. Faith preached and proved, He still heals us.

One night when I was just a little girl I woke up with a very bad earache. I woke up my mother who prayed for me and I was soon asleep. But I had a dream that I still remember vividly. I was sitting under a large flowering shrub holding my head because of the pain. Then suddenly Jesus was there. He reached out and, without saying a word, He touched my ear. When I woke up the pain was all gone. I do not remember ever having another earache!

How wonderful to know that Jesus brought us such a wonderful salvation that includes our bodies as well as our souls! It is a vast treasure. The more we learn of what He has purchased for us the more we realize there is so much more that we have not yet experienced.

When I was fourteen years old my sister and I were privileged to travel with Bro. and Sis. Stover from Los Angeles, California to Jefferson, Oregon to attend the camp meeting there. On the way we stopped at Bro. and Sis. H. P. Huskey's home and spent the night. The next morning Sis. Ella Mae Huskey came out to the car to see us off. Her last words that I remember as we drove off were, "The Lord is all to us that we will let Him be."

Her words have come back to me many times when I had a special need and through the years I have found they are true. The Lord has been my Healer, my Strength, my Courage and my Guide. Learn to trust Him fully. You will find that in Him you are rich. He will supply all your needs!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

dying for principles that are not worth the price of a hatbox. What does it matter if I am arrested for a cause I know to be right, especially one that I know is founded on the Bible?"

The friend left the house but the doctor asked permission to examine Faith. It was granted him but he soon stated that the case was very complicated. It would be necessary to take her to the clinic to give a thorough examination. But he was sure of one thing—her hours were numbered.

Later, this same kind friend sent an oxygen tent to be set up over Faith's bed. Wondering what to do, friends caring for her decided among themselves that since it was for her relief and could only bring comfort, they could not object. But God knew that many native Cubans were watching this battle between life and death. God also knew that this oxygen tent was the symbol of scientific help in sickness to these natives and would spoil a clear testimony of God's healing power.

The doctors, two Americans working in a hospital in Havana and a Cuban doctor were all three, standing by Faith's bed. One of them was making all the preparations to connect the oxygen tent. Faith lay as still as death. Suddenly she opened her eyes! Looking up at the American doctor working over her, she asked, "Sir, do you know God? Do you know how to pray?"

The man was so startled he dropped the fixtures he was working with. Turning to his companions he said, "Come, this is no place for us!" All three hurriedly left the room. The oxygen tent was never connected.

Still the workers prayed earnestly. She had now lain in a coma for twenty-eight days! A little food was put in her mouth by a dropper as day by day they waited on the Lord. On Friday, January 28, they were sitting up with her at

night. During prayer one of the number, Sister Campins, saw a vision. About 2:00 that morning she saw Christ enter the room walking slowly with outstretched arms. She thought at once that He had come to call Faith home to heaven. She almost cried out in her amazement. Then she sat transfixed as He slowly approached the bedside and laid His hand on Faith Stewart and then passed on.

In utter surprise she cried out, "Did you see it? The vision—what does it mean? I believe that God has touched her. I feel that He has settled the matter!"

No one else saw the vision but their faith was greatly inspired. They spent the day in expectation of the mighty power of God. Then, Sunday morning, one of the watchers saw her move! He got up and stood closer asking eagerly, "Miss Stewart, do you know who I am?"

To their joy and amazement she answered clearly, "I cannot see you yet, but the voice sounds like the voice of the kind Dr. Verdecce."

"Yes, it is I. You are right," he assured her.

From that time they watched with great joy as Faith slowly gained strength. When she took sick she weighed one hundred and eighty pounds. When she got up from her sick bed she weighed only ninety pounds. She had been in a coma for twenty-nine days!

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. A ruler of the synagogue. 2. To ask Him to heal his daughter. 3. His daughter was dead. 4. "Be not afraid, only believe." 5. Peter, James and John. 6. That the girl was not dead, only sleeping. 7. The girl. 8. She got up and walked. 9. Twelve years old.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 10 Sept 2, 2001

The Communists

(Continued from last week.)

Communism was steadily gaining ground in Cuba. The Home became a target for their persecutions when the Communists bought the adjoining property. This property was then used as a training school for their young men. They never had an intention of being good neighbors but instead threatened to destroy the Home. They were soon devising many plans to try to accomplish their purpose.

One time two of the little children were lured outside the gate by the Communists who gave them candy. As soon as they were outside the gate they grabbed the children and took them away. When they finally let them go they had long, bloody scratches on their backs. Before releasing them the children were threatened and told they must say that the young man who had charge of the Boys' Home had beaten them. Then the Communists put a long article in the newspaper accusing the Home of cruelty to the children. As proof they used pictures of the two little children with the scratches on their backs.

Faith felt compelled to hire a lawyer to take their case. It was difficult to find any lawyer who would dare defy the Communists. At last she was

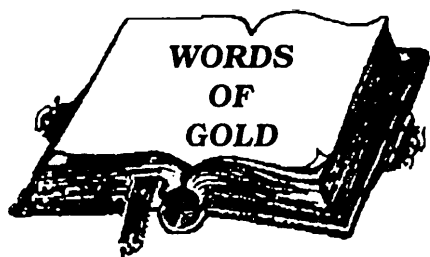
successful. However, the day before the case came to court that lawyer disappeared. They found out later that he had fled for his life to another section of the island and stayed there for a time.

In vain they looked for a lawyer brave enough to take the case. At last they visited the American Embassy and laid the case before the Consul, telling him that no one would take the case.

"We have been expecting this, and this is the first outbreak of Communism against the church. I am sorry, but we would not dare to enter the case as our own lives would then be in danger," the Consul told them bluntly.

So, they were forced to face the case in court without a representative. The day finally came and Faith Stewart, with a few faithful members of the Mission, were there to present their side.

Cars were parked up and down the street for blocks. Ministers from other churches in the city had come to hear the case. Practically every denomination was represented. The judge, too, was there. But where were the Communists? Time went on. It was past time for the case to be tried. Finally a man hurriedly pushed through the crowd and made his way before the judge.



Giving

Luke 6:38; 21:1-4

38 Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.

1 And he looked up, and saw the rich men casting their gifts into the treasury.

2 And he saw also a certain poor widow casting in thither two mites.

3 And he said, Of a truth I say unto you, that this poor widow hath cast in more than they all:

4 For all these have of their abundance cast in unto the offerings of God: but she of her penury hath cast in all the living that she had.

II Corinthians 9:6-12

6 But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

7 Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

8 And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:

9 (As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad; he hath given to

the poor: his righteousness remaineth for ever.

10 Now he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness;)

11 Being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

12 For the administration of this service not only supplieth the want of the saints, but is abundant also by many thanksgivings unto God.



The Message: If we give freely we will reap freely of God's blessings.



Questions:

1. What is promised to us if we give?
2. How much will we receive?
3. Who were casting their gifts into the treasury?
4. How much did the poor widow cast in?
5. Who gave the most?
6. How is this?
7. If you sow sparingly how will you reap?
8. What kind of giver does God love?
9. When we give, it causes others to give thanksgiving to whom?

Verse to Memorize

**...God loveth a cheerful giver.
II Corinthians 9:7.**

Let's



Talk . . .

When we give to God, it does not make us poor. God does repay and when He does so it is in a "kingly manner" as Brother Andrew discovered in the following incident:

It was necessary for foreigners in Britain to renew their visas periodically. His was to be renewed by the 31st of December 1954, or he would have to leave the country. But when that month rolled around, he did not have a cent to his name. The necessary forms must go to London by a registered letter. That would cost one shilling—twelve pennies that he did not have!

It seemed to Andrew as if God was playing a game with him—a game he called the Game of the Royal Way. He discovered that when God supplied money He did it in a kingly manner, not in some groveling way. Three times he was tempted to do things his own way instead of the Royal Way.

The first time was when he was tempted to borrow the shilling from a fund he was responsible for, thinking he would repay it later. The next time he actually put on his coat and started down the street before he saw what he was doing. He was walking along with head bowed, eyes on the ground, searching the gutter for pennies! "What kind of Royal Way is this?" he thought. He straightened up and walked back to school with his head held high—but without the money.

The third time was on December 30th. He had to have his application in the mail that day if it was to get to London on the 31st.

At ten o'clock in the morning, someone told him that he had a visitor. He ran to the door thinking that surely this was someone bringing the money he needed. But when he saw who it was, his heart dropped. This visitor wasn't coming to *bring* him money, he was coming to *ask* for it. With dragging

feet he went outside. Richard stood, hands in his pockets and his eyes lowered. "Andrew," he said, "would you be having a little extra cash? I'm hungry."

Andrew laughed and told him, "No."

Then as he spoke he saw the coin. It lay among the pebbles, the sun glinting off it in just such a way that he could see it but Richard could not. He could tell from its color that it was a shilling. Instinctively he stuck out his foot and covered the coin with his toe. Then as they talked Andrew reached down and picked up the coin along with a handful of pebbles. He tossed the pebbles down one by one, aimlessly, until at last he had just the shilling in his hand. But even as he dropped the coin into his pocket the battle began.

That coin meant he could stay in school. He wouldn't be doing Richard a favor by giving it to him: he might spend it on drink. While he was still thinking up excellent arguments, he knew it was no good. This was not the Royal Way! He shoved his hand back into his pocket and drew out the silver coin.

"Look, Richard," he said, "I do have this. Would it help any?"

Richard's eyes lit up. "It would, mate." He tossed the coin into the air and ran off down the hill. With a light heart that told Andrew he had done the right thing, he turned to go back inside.

And before he reached the door the postman turned down the walk. In the mail of course was a letter for him. Inside was cash—thirty shillings—far more than enough to send his letter. The game was over. The King had done it His way!

Adapted from *God's Smuggler* by Brother Andrew

Through this and many other experiences Brother Andrew learned to trust God to supply all his needs. I would like to challenge you to prove God's power and willingness to do the same for you. If we give freely as God prompts, we can expect to receive—just as He promises. A farmer knows that the more seed he plants the more he can expect to harvest. This same law applies to gospel giving. Those that sow plentifully shall also reap plentifully.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"Sir," he said, "I am sorry, but I have forced myself to come here today. The other three men are at home sick in bed and unable to get up and be here."

"It is about time you showed up," the judge replied. "The case is closed."

The man turned hurriedly and started for the door. Faith was sitting three seats back from the front on the aisle. She quickly got up from her seat and stepped out in the aisle, blocking the man's way.

"Wait a moment," she said in a clear voice. "Young man, the God in whom you do not believe and the God whom I serve has stretched forth His hand against these men and made them sick. Be careful how you live and go back and tell them also that they had better take heed to their ways!" So the case closed.

One day, some time later, Faith was at her little home for a day or two in Buena Vista. She heard a knock at the front door. As she started toward the front of the house a distinct warning came to her that she must not invite the caller in. She must step outside. So, as soon as she opened the door, she quickly stepped outside and closed the door behind her. When she greeted the man who had knocked he was visibly angry.

In plain English but in a low tone he told her, "I came here to kill you, but you have closed the door and I dare not do it here in public because all your neighbors are out. But I will get you later!" With that he turned quickly and stomped angrily off the porch.

The Communists devised other plans but they were told to Faith or the workers. Each time their plans were frustrated. An officer of the law came to the Home one day and was admitted. He was obviously very fearful and asked to go further into the

office. When they were in there he closed all the shutters on the windows.

Then he quietly asked, "Is there anyone around that will hear?"

"I do not think there is anyone about," Faith answered.

"Then," he said in a low voice, "for some time your name has been on the death list of the Communists, and also the name of the assistant who is over the boys."

He warned her to never go out alone at night and to always be careful. Then he told her his name and office. Bidding them never to tell that he had come in mercy to warn them, he left.

The Communists may have spied on this honorable man who was brave enough to risk his life to warn a missionary. Somehow they found out. They went to his home determined to kill him. He had just left so his wife opened the door and told them that her husband was not home. In anger they shot her as she stood in the doorway. By this they got revenge on the poor officer.

God answered the cries of Faith and the workers. After some time the school next to the Home was broken up and disbanded. They had to sell out. The Home was able to buy many of the beds from the very enemy that had tried to ruin and destroy the work. Again God made them more than conquerors in the battle of atheism against Christianity. What a mighty God we serve!

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. It shall be given to us.
2. The same measure we gave.
3. The rich men. 4. Two mites.
5. The poor widow. 6. She gave all her living. 7. Sparingly. 8. A cheerful giver. 9. To God.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 11 Sept 9, 2001

Problems And Victories

(Continued from last week.)

Things did not always go smoothly. Faith met many problems and perils in caring for so many children and the great work of spreading the Gospel. For instance, one time all the children in the Girls' Home took down with different illnesses, one after another. The Home seemed like a regular hospital with so many sick to care for. There was no special nurse. The two who were in charge soon became totally exhausted.

Then Ruby, a teenager who had been in the Home for a long time suddenly got very sick. She was one of the outstanding girls in the Home. Everyone watched anxiously as she steadily got worse and worse. There was a dread disease going around at that time called "horse disease." Those unfortunate enough to contract this disease usually died. When her case was diagnosed as this disease all were deeply concerned.

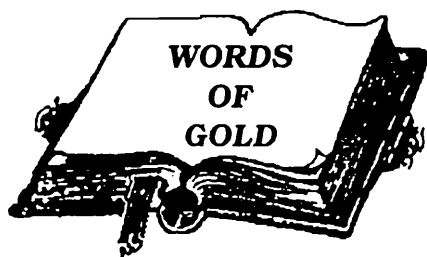
In a short time Ruby became so delirious and unmanageable that they could not take care of her in the Home. They were compelled to put her in the hospital for proper care. Her case was a bad one. Her arms and legs and body were strapped to the bed as she could not control herself.

When she was in agony from the awful suffering she would fall out of bed and be unable to get back in. Then, too, at such times she would scream so loud in pain that she could be heard for a long distance.

It was a pitiful sight. In her lucid moments, she would assure the nurse that God was going to heal her. The nurses watched her with interest. In spite of her constant assurances that God would heal her, her case seemed hopeless. They could not help but pity the poor girl. And she did grow steadily worse even with all the care they could give her. The doctors and nurses gave up all hope of her ever recovering. But still she protested that God would heal her.

One day after there seemed to be no hope for her, the priest came to her bed. He intended to minister the last rites to her as they do for Catholics. Strangely enough, Ruby's mind became clear. She resented and refused his offer, telling him she was a Christian and did not need the help he offered. Then she again relapsed and could not think rationally.

Ruby's mother was permitted to visit her in the hospital. When the nurses and doctors were all out of the room, she took that opportunity to knock poor Ruby's head against the back of the bed, hoping to kill her. She did this because Ruby had be-



Follow The Leader

**Matt 4:18-23; 8:19-23;
16:24,25**

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.

19 And a certain scribe came, and said unto him, Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

20 And Jesus saith unto him, The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head.

21 And another of his disciples said unto him, Lord, suffer me

first to go and bury my father.

22 But Jesus said unto him, Follow me; and let the dead bury their dead.

23 And when he was entered into a ship, his disciples followed him.

24 Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

25 For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

II Timothy 2:22

22 Flee also youthful lusts: but follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, with them that call on the Lord out of a pure heart.

The Message: Jesus told us to follow Him. If we follow a leader who is not following Jesus we will be lost.

Questions:

1. Where was Jesus walking?
2. What two brothers did He see?
3. What were they doing?
4. What did He tell them to do?
5. What two brothers did He see next?
6. What did they do when He called them?
7. Who must we deny in order to follow Jesus?
8. What must we flee?
9. What things did Paul tell Timothy to follow?

Verse to Memorize

Let them alone: they be blind leaders of the blind. And if the blind lead the blind, both shall fall into the ditch.

Matthew 15:14.

Let's



Talk . . .

In Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, a cross-country race was held. The race was to cover a seven-mile course. Two hours after the race had begun, ample time for the runners to cover the course, none of the runners had returned. The officials, fearing that something might have happened, set out in automobiles to find the runners.

The officials found all of the runners six miles away, and sprinting in the wrong direction. Many of the runners had already covered distances of ten miles. A. J. Rogers, the association secretary, said the mix-up apparently occurred when the lead runner took a wrong turn at the fifth check point and the rest followed him!

Sometimes this happens. We play follow the leader without knowing where the leader is going. We do things simply because someone else does them. We make our decisions because someone else has made the same decision before us.

All of us should be aware of where it is that we are going. One of the greatest mistakes of so many in our society is that they are running as fast as they can, following the man in front of them, trying desperately to catch up, and not knowing where the fellow they are following is headed.

Occasionally someone will come along who will consider where it is that he wants to go. He stops long enough to study where following the man in front will lead. These people make up their own minds about which way the race should be going.

This is what Jesus did when He came to earth. The religious leaders were grossly ignorant in the things of God. They made themselves leaders to

show others the way to heaven yet they didn't know the way themselves.

Meanwhile the people blindly followed these blind leaders. But then Jesus came into the race. He saw where those who were supposed to be leading the race were headed, and He knew that that was not the path that the Judge had set for the race. So He stopped, took note of the roads, and headed off in another direction.

Since He was the Leader in this new direction, the leaders that were going in the other direction were furious. Why didn't He follow them like all the other runners? They decided that they must get rid of Him. He could prove dangerous to the course they were leading! And this is why they crucified Jesus, the very One God sent to lead men to heaven.

—Adapted from *Pebbles In The Sand* by Donald E. Wildmon

Who are you following? Are you trying to keep up with those around you—to be like your peers? Have you stopped to think where they are leading you? Life is so fast paced it takes power to break out of the cycle; to just stop and wisely consider the direction we are headed.

Consider the terrific force necessary to launch a spaceship. Gravity—the pull toward earth is so strong it requires great power to break its grasp. Because of our natural sinful nature the world holds an irresistible attraction to us. The pleasures and riches appeal to our flesh and draw us like a powerful magnet until we blindly run this way and that in an effort to satisfy our desire for them.

Jesus died to break this awful power of sin. Now we can choose Him as our Leader knowing that He alone can lead us to eternal life. Jesus is inviting us, "Follow Me." This must be our deliberate choice. It will take a definite decision and effort on our part to renounce the world, break its awful attraction and follow Him as our Leader.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

come a Christian. The mother was a Spiritualist. They are cruel and do not hesitate to do wicked things under the direction of the evil spirits they worship. She threatened that if Ruby told who had mistreated her she would kill her for sure.

When the nurse came back, she found her much worse. When she asked what happened Ruby was afraid to tell her. Fortunately they were able to find out and the wicked mother was forbidden to see her daughter again.

Prayer, earnest, believing prayer was going up day by day for victory in this sad case, and other sick ones who were being cared for in the Home. Whenever possible, they went to the hospital to visit and encourage the sick girl. There still seemed no hope for her except the definite testimony of Ruby herself that God would heal her. But even then, the awful seizures of pain would take hold on her body, and she would writhe so that her body would leap up in spite of the straps around to hold her down.

Then—one day a marked change came over her.

"I have been healed," she announced, "and I want my clothes to go home."

In spite of protests, she maintained her stand. And she did steadily get better. At last she was released. The nurses who had shed tears, believing her case was hopeless, took notice. They had no doubt that God had healed Ruby. This was an outstanding case and a marvel to them. Because of the healing they had witnessed, several of the doctors and nurses asked for Bibles, which they gladly distributed to them.

Faith heard about a child who was very sick. She went to his home and found a young boy about twelve or fourteen years old who was slowly dying of tuberculosis. Day by day as

she had opportunity, she visited the boy. When she told him about God's great love he gladly accepted Christ as his Savior.

The visits were bright spots in the hard days of suffering and he looked forward to seeing Faith. She told him about God's healing power but the loving heavenly Father did not see fit to leave him here in this world. Day by day he grew weaker and seemed to be nearer to God. One evening she stopped by his home on her way to midweek prayer meeting. He fixed his bright eyes on her and said, "What time does the prayer meeting close tonight?"

"At the regular hour," Faith answered. "Why do you ask?"

"I would like to hear them sing the songs of Zion before I go home tonight," he told her.

As she looked at his sweet face, she felt that he might truly be near the end of his life. "We will close early and come to sing for you," she promised.

Then she hurried to the mission to make arrangements. Later, the saints filed quietly into the room, singing his favorite songs. He listened in joy. A great peace lit up his young face as he closed his eyes and went to his eternal rest. The family was also brought to Christ. They dedicated their home to God for the use of a new mission where a Bible school might be held. They wanted their neighbors to hear the good news of the Gospel that brought such peace to their son.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. By the sea of Galilee. 2. Simon Peter and Andrew. 3. Fishing. 4. "Follow Me." 5. James and John. 6. They followed Him. 7. Ourselves. 8. Youthful lusts. 9. Righteousness, faith, charity, peace.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 12 Sept 16, 2001

Agusto

(Continued from last week.)

God worked miracles in cases needing help in other ways besides healing. There was the case of Agusto. His father and mother were both criminals. There was no place for the child but on the streets. The only future he could look forward to seemed to be a place of detention or correction. And, if he were left to run loose long, he would probably be there in short order. In pity a police officer brought him to the Home.

Agusto was accepted and he took his place with the other boys. But everywhere he went he started some kind of disturbance. He had never lived peacefully with others; had never been taught to consider anyone besides himself. He did not know the first principal of cooperation. The poor boy was a problem at once.

After a few weeks of desperate effort to manage him the workers told Faith. "We have tried hard to do our best by this new boy, but he fights with others, is arrogant, and knows not the first thing about getting along with folks. We feel it would be better to send him away than to spoil all the children."

"There are only two doors open for this poor boy," Faith responded. "One is here at the Home, and the other is

the door to the reform school. Will we say that we are willing to give him up and send him to the reform school with no future before him? Cannot God help and deliver this poor boy who has never before had an even chance to learn to live right? What do you think we ought to do?"

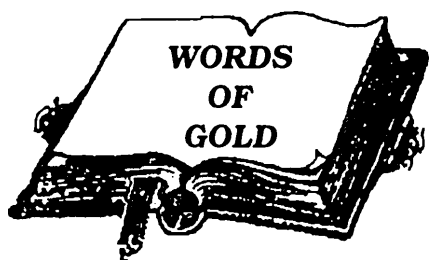
The workers agreed to double their efforts and prayers in one more attempt to help Agusto. The weeks sped by and again, in desperation, they came to Faith. "We cannot control the boy. We have tried our best," they told her.

"Then we will send for his father. When he comes send the boy in," Faith said.

When the father came Agusto was brought in. Seeing his father, he fell to the floor sobbing and winding his arms firmly around Faith's ankles. "Do not send me away," he cried. "I know I have been mean. Beat me, beat me hard, but let me stay here. I never had a home before. This is the only real home I know. Don't send me away."

So, once more, they decided to give him another chance. About two weeks later a minister came and preached at the Home. Agusto was one of the first to respond to the altar call and what a change came over him! All the problems of the last weeks were solved in that series of meetings.

A few years passed and Agusto was



Crossing Rivers

Matthew 6:25-34

25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

26 Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

27 Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

28 And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

29 And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30 Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

31 Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

32 (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

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

34 Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Suffi-

cient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Luke 12:11-12

11 And when they bring you unto the synagogues, and unto magistrates, and powers, take ye no thought how or what thing ye shall answer, or what ye shall say:

12 For the Holy Ghost shall teach you in the same hour what ye ought to say.

Philippians 4:6-7

6 Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

The Message: It is foolish to try to cross a river before we get to it. To worry about the future is just as foolish.

Questions:

1. Who feeds the fowls of the air?
2. Who is more valuable than they are?
3. Who can make himself taller by worrying about it?
4. What should we consider?
5. Who was not arrayed as beautifully as these are?
6. What is the first thing we should seek after?
7. Who will teach us what to say if we are called to witness for Jesus?
8. How should we make our requests known to God?
9. What will keep our hearts and minds through Christ Jesus?

Verse to Memorize

Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

I Peter 5:7.

Let's



Talk . . .

Abraham Lincoln and some of his friends were once forced to do some traveling during a very rainy season. They had crossed many small streams and the waterways were high and fast in all of them. After a long day of facing streams that nearly washed them away, they came to a lodge where they spent the night.

Sitting around the fire that night, the men were talking about how high the streams were and how fast the water was flowing. Then someone brought up the fact that the very next day the group would be forced to cross Fox River. Fox River was very difficult to cross even when the water was low, and if it was up in comparison to the other streams it would be nearly impossible to cross.

As they sat around and talked, many expressed the thought that Fox River would be uncrossable. Since they had a date to keep, it was important to the traveling group that they not be delayed on their journey.

For some time that night the group sat around discussing the river, and the awful possibilities that would be opened to them when it came time to cross it. Following some discussion of the river, someone noticed that there was a preacher spending the night in the lodge who traveled the territory quite often and was very familiar with Fox River. One of the group asked the preacher about Fox River and how he managed to cope with it when the water was high.

"Preacher, you have been listening to us talk about Fox River. Do you have any special way of getting across that river, any rules to follow that

might help us?" a member of the group asked.

"Well, now that you asked," replied the preacher, "I do have one fixed rule about that river. I've crossed it many times and I know it is a mighty problem to get across sometimes. But I have solved the problem with just one rule."

"What's your secret, preacher? Have you got a special place to cross?" they asked.

"Nope, haven't got a special place to cross. I always cross it where everyone else does," he said. "Then you must have a float put back nearby to help you cross it," one of the group stated.

"Nope, haven't got a float put back. Just never did have the time to build one for the occasion, and didn't have the money to buy one," said the preacher.

"But you said you had a rule about crossing that river!" one of the Lincoln group blurted out. "If you haven't got a special place to cross, or a float to cross on, then tell us what your rule about crossing the river is."

"Well, sir," said the preacher, "I've crossed Fox River many times. But I have learned never to cross it till I reach it." And with that the preacher rolled over and went to sleep.

—*Pebbles In The Sand* by Donald E. Wildmon

Jesus' teachings direct us to trust God. Nature proves that our heavenly Father knows our needs and is able to supply them. We dishonor God when we worry about the future as though He was not willing or able to supply all our needs.

To wisely prepare for the future is never forbidden by our Lord. It is the anxious worrying that He forbids. We should have such confidence in God that we can go about the business of the day undistracted by the fear of trouble that might come tomorrow.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

a big, healthy, nice-looking boy in his teens. There was a problem getting a suitable cook for the Boys' Home. Augusto had worked as assistant to the cook for some time. One day he said to Faith, "Abuela, (grandmother) I have come to offer myself as cook."

"But I am afraid that you are too young," Faith hesitated.

"I have watched the cook prepare the meals, and I hope some day to be a cook in a restaurant and maybe serve Americans when they come over. I would like very much to learn now and serve here in the Home."

From that time Augusto was the cook. Although he was only fifteen years old he cooked for the annual conventions as well as the Home. The training of a Christian home helped him to develop into an upright and clean young man who later became a police officer. His parents had both been lawbreakers but he chose to be a protector of those same laws in the same city.

One day a man came to the door of the Girls' Home with five little girls at his side. The father begged for a place for his little girls, saying they had no home. He had lost his job so had no money for food. He could not look for work because he had no one to care for the little girls.

After hearing the father's plea they could only tell him there was not room enough for even one more child. The government would not allow two children to share a bed. Every bed was full so all they could do was turn these poor little girls away. Since it was dinnertime they told the father that if he would permit the five girls to come inside they would give them a good warm meal before sending them away. Also, if he would wait on the veranda, they would bring out a plate of food for him.

The father agreed and sat down to wait. The children were taken inside

for a warm dinner. When they took the plate of food out for the father there was no sign of him. He had fled, leaving the girls behind. Someone reported the matter to the police, asking for their advice. A full report was sent to the police station and they sent out a policeman to find the man. The policeman they sent was Augusto!

So Augusto brought the man back to the Home. They found out he had had a night job at a hospital. Then his wife became mentally ill. One day she left home and never returned. About this time he was unable to pay his rent so they lost their home. Now he and the five little girls were turned out into the streets. In the daytime he would take them to a place under a tree where they would stay close together. At night when he had to report for work he took the girls to the rear of the building. They would lie side by side until morning while the father did his work.

Then someone reported the case to the hospital employers. Instead of helping the poor man, they laid him off until he could find a home for the children. Now he had no way to get money for a home or food! In desperation he had come to the Home. They must help him!

Since the officers had been notified, they were safe in accepting the children. So extra beds were made out and the necessary arrangements made. The little girls could stay there until their father found a job and could provide a home.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Our heavenly Father. 2. We are. 3. No one. 4. The lilies. 5. Solomon. 6. The kingdom of God and His righteousness. 7. The Holy Ghost. 8. By prayer and supplication with thanksgiving. 9. The peace of God.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 13 Sept 23, 2001

The Gospel Spreads

(Continued from last week.)

The father of a family living close to the Home lost his job. He had no money to pay his rent when it came due. The family tried desperately to get the money but all their efforts failed. The father became sick with worry. The following day was the final day. If he could not pay the rent, the furniture would be set out on the street at night and his family would be homeless.

At last he told his wife that he would go to see a friend who lived in another part of the city. Maybe this man could loan him enough money to pay the rent before they were evicted. The family watched him leave. All they could do was wait and pray. Hours passed and he did not return. At last the family became alarmed. They knew that he had no money so must walk the few miles to the other side of the city. He was so weak from lack of food he might not make it!

Finally they had to face the grim reality; he had met some misfortune. Other poor Christians could not do much to help them. They began the fierce struggle of existing alone with this new sorrow to bear.

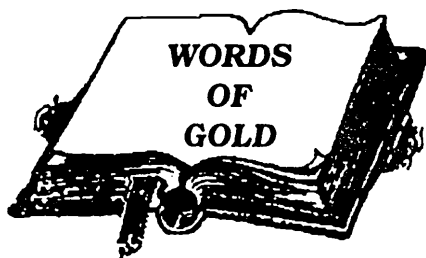
The mother decided to go tell Faith their trouble. She knew she would do all she could to help. "My husband,

after a sleepless night, went to visit a man six miles away," she explained. "He hoped to get the money to pay the rent. We waited all day, but he never returned. Now the landlord has thrown the furniture out on the street."

Faith and the workers prayed earnestly for the family and the poor husband. But days, then weeks and months slipped by with no sign of the father's return. But God was watching over him. Under the intense mental agony, the lack of food and his many worries, the father's memory had suddenly left him. He never reached his friend's house. Instead he wandered to a strange town. He could not remember his home, his needs or his own name!

The simple village people, seeing his sad condition, had pity on him. They gladly shared their scanty meals with him. They let him live in a little empty building and whenever possible gave him a little work to do. They could see he was harmless and gentle so were glad to befriend him.

Then, as he ate good nourishing food, his body gradually became stronger. His mind, too, became clearer. At last he remembered that he had a family. The events of that sad day when he left home came back to him. He was anxious to go back to his family at once and see what had happened to them.



Spreading The Gospel

Acts 16:16-19; 22-30

16 And it came to pass, as we went to prayer, a certain damsel possessed with a spirit of divination met us, which brought her masters much gain by soothsaying:

17 The same followed Paul and us, and cried, saying, These men are the servants of the most high God, which shew unto us the way of salvation.

18 And this did she many days. But Paul, being grieved, turned and said to the spirit, I command thee in the name of Jesus Christ to come out of her. And he came out the same hour.

19 And when her masters saw that the hope of their gains was gone, they caught Paul and Silas, and drew them into the marketplace unto the rulers.

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

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

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

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

26 And suddenly there was a great

earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed. 27 And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled.

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

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

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

The Message: God uses mysterious ways to spread the gospel.

Questions:

1. What kind of spirit did the girl have?
2. What did Paul command the spirit to do?
3. How did the magistrates treat them?
4. What did they tell the jailor to do?
5. What did Paul and Silas do at midnight?
6. What happened when the great earthquake hit the prison?
7. Why was the keeper of the prison going to kill himself?
8. What did Paul tell him?
9. What did the keeper ask Paul and Silas?

Verse to Memorize

In every thing give thanks:...
I Thessalonians 5:18.

Let's



Talk . . .

Fleas!

Corrie and Betsie followed the guard to the barracks where they would be imprisoned. At last she pointed to a second tier in the center of a large block. To reach it they had to stand on the bottom level, haul themselves up, and then crawl across three other straw-covered platforms.

The deck above them was so close they could not sit up. They lay back, struggling against the nausea that swept over them from the reeking straw.

Suddenly Corrie sat up, striking her head on the cross slats above. Something had bit her leg. "Fleas!" she cried. "Betsie, the place is swarming with them! Here! And here another one!" Corrie wailed. "Betsie, how can we live in such a place?"

"Show us. Show us how." Betsie prayed trustingly.

"Corrie!" she said excitedly. "He's given us the answer! Before we asked, as He always does! In the Bible this morning—where was it? Read that part again!"

Corrie glanced down the long dim aisle to make sure no guard was in sight, then drew the Bible from its pouch. "It was in I Thessalonians," she said. In the feeble light she turned the pages. "Here it is: 'Comfort the frightened, help the weak, be patient with everyone. See that none of you repays evil for evil, but always seek to do good to one another and to all....' It seemed written expressly to this awful prison."

"Go on," said Betsie. "That wasn't all."

"Oh yes: '...to one another and to all. Rejoice always, pray constantly, give thanks in all circumstances; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus-'"

"That's it, Corrie! That's His answer. 'Give thanks in all circumstances!' That's what we can do. We can start right now to thank God for every single thing about this new barracks!"

Corrie stared at her, then around at the dark, foul-aired room. "Such as?" she asked.

"Such as being assigned here together."

Corrie bit her lip. "Oh yes, Lord Jesus!"

"Such as what you're holding in your hands."

She looked down at the Bible. "Yes! Thank You, dear Lord, that there was no inspection when we entered here! Thank You for all the women, here in this room, who will meet You in these pages."

"Yes," said Betsie. "Thank You for the very crowding here. Since we're packed so close, that many more will hear!" She looked at Corrie expectantly. "Corrie!" she prodded.

"Oh, all right. Thank You for the jammed, crammed, stuffed, packed, suffocating crowds."

"Thank You," Betsie went on serenely, "for the fleas and for—"

The fleas! This was too much. "Betsie, there's no—"

"'Give thanks in all circumstances,'" she quoted. "It doesn't say, 'in pleasant circumstances.' Fleas are part of this place where God has put us."

And so they stood between piers of bunks and gave thanks for fleas. But this time Corrie was sure Betsie was wrong.

—*The Hiding Place* by Corrie ten Boom

The fleas proved to be a great blessing to the many women who heard Corrie and Betsie read the New Testament to them. Because of the fleas the guards would not come near the infested barracks. So many women crowded around to hear God's Word they had to have a second service each day.

God's ways are far above our understanding. He sometimes uses mysterious methods to spread the gospel.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

When he explained all this, the kind village people said, "Bring your wife and children and make your home with us. Maybe we can help you."

So one day he appeared at the door of the Home. Everyone was full of joy, surprise and many questions. The first thing they all wanted to know as they crowded around him was "Why have you been gone so long?" So he told them where he had been and just how it had happened. They all rejoiced over the goodness of God who brought him back safely to his family and loved ones. It was good to see their dear husband, father and friend again!

After a few days the family accompanied the father back to the little village where the kind people had befriended him. There they lived very simply from day to day. Each evening they would read the Word of God. They lived good Christian lives in this village where there was not one Christian. One day a kind neighbor went to town after the harvest was in and brought back some needed articles for the family and some things for her daughters. She kindly remembered the two daughters of the stranger in their village and brought home some lipstick and such things. She had long noticed how plainly the girls were dressed and supposed it was because there was no money for the extras.

But when the mother saw the lipstick, she thanked her kind neighbor, refusing the gifts. She explained that her daughters did not use the lipstick because the Bible plainly states that God's children do not dress like the world, and they were Christians. Later when the tobacco crop was sold, a good neighbor came with a great roll of very fine tobacco to share with the newcomer. He also thanked him for his willingness to share with him, but stated that he did not use anything unclean since he was a child of God.

The friends became interested. This was the first time they had heard about being a Christian. They asked if they could come to their home when the family read the Bible. The family was glad to share the good news of the gospel with the kind village people.

The interest grew and the number increased until the house could no longer hold the crowd. One day the man returned to the Mission. He explained that he had come for a teacher or minister to go back to the village with him. "Can't you come in and bring your family once in a while?" Faith asked. "It would be quite expensive to send someone just to visit one family."

"Yes, that is true," the man answered, "but there is a congregation waiting for a pastor to come, and they cannot all come this far to church services. We feel that they need to know more about the Lord than we can teach them."

So through this family a new field was opened in another section of Cuba. Many were saved and eventually there were two or three congregations in that area. Faith wrote concerning this: "From the beginning of our labors in Cuba, God has blessed above all of our expectations. Did He not say that He would do for us exceedingly, abundantly above all that we could ask or even think?"

(To be continued next week.)

- (Answers: 1. A spirit of divination. 2. To come out of her. 3. They tore off their clothes and beat them. 4. Keep them safely. 5. They prayed and sang praises to God. 6. The foundation was shaken, the doors opened and all the prisoners' bands were loosed. 7. He thought the prisoners had escaped. 8. "Do yourself no harm. We are all here." 9. "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?")

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 14 Sept 30, 2001

Faithful Until The End

(Continued from last week.)

When Faith Stewart was just twenty-one the doctors told her she had only a short time to live. God healed her and she became His devout servant for 52 years. She spent 43 years on mission fields in India and the island of Cuba. When she died she was over eighty years old. She left no surviving relatives to mourn her passing. Yet she had thousands of brothers and sisters in the Lord, and a host of little children in Cuba whose hearts were grieved because they would never see her again.

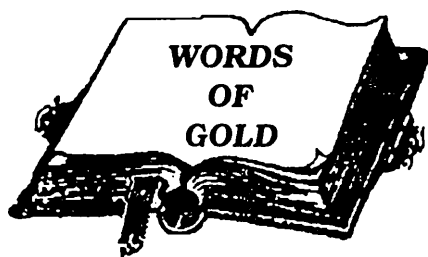
During all of her last sickness and suffering she maintained her definite stand upon the Gospel she had preached and practiced for fifty-two years. Repeatedly she said, "No Doctor, no Doctor." Her full trust and confidence was in the Almighty. This gave those who stood by great courage and helped them tighten their grip on the wonderful promises of God. It proved that the salvation she preached and possessed was not only good to live by but also to die by. Many in the hour of intense suffering weaken and throw themselves upon the weak arm of flesh. God help us to have genuine faith in Him and His promises so we will not flinch when the suffering comes.

Faith maintained this stand unto the end. When the final call came from God, she passed from this life as peaceful as a tiny baby going to sleep. A few moments after her departure a most pleasing and peaceful expression came over her countenance. It showed that even death can be peaceful to the true saint of God.

Faith's life was a great blessing to many. One who was inspired by her was Maria Paz. She wrote, "From my heart I thank God for the day Sister E. Faith Stewart came to Cuba, bringing God's Eternal Standard of Truth. I thank Him that through this knowledge of His Divine Truth—He is my personal Saviour and Healer. And having had the privilege of living with Sister Stewart a few years, I have learned the true life of faith. Yes, we still believe that when we obey the clear instructions given in His Word in James 5:14-16, the answer will come."

Maria told of a Catholic family who lived close to the Church of God mission. There were several small children in this family. She began visiting them and before long the children who were old enough began attending Sunday school regularly.

One night the parents sent word that one of the little ones was very



The Word Of God

Luke 8:5-15

5 A sower went out to sow his seed: and as he sowed, some fell by the way side; and it was trodden down, and the fowls of the air devoured it.

6 And some fell upon a rock; and as soon as it was sprung up, it withered away, because it lacked moisture.

7 And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprang up with it, and choked it.

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

9 And his disciples asked him, saying, What might this parable be?

10 And he said, Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God: but to others in parables; that seeing they might not see, and hearing they might not understand.

11 Now the parable is this: The seed is the word of God.

12 Those by the way side are they that hear; then cometh the devil, and taketh away the word out of their hearts, lest they should believe and be saved.

13 They on the rock are they, which, when they hear, receive the word with joy; and these have no root, which for a while believe, and

in time of temptation fall away.

14 And that which fell among thorns are they, which, when they have heard, go forth, and are choked with cares and riches and pleasures of this life, and bring no fruit to perfection.

15 But that on the good ground are they, which in an honest and good heart, having heard the word, keep it, and bring forth fruit with patience.

John 1:1,14

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

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us,

The Message: The effect that the Word of God has on our life depends on the condition of our heart.

Questions:

1. What happened to the seed that fell by the way side?
2. Why did the seed on the rock wither away?
3. What happened to the seed among thorns?
4. How much fruit did the seed on good ground produce?
5. What did the disciples ask?
6. What does the seed represent?
7. What are the thorns?
8. What kind of heart is represented by the good ground?
9. Who is the Word?

Verse to Memorize

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Psalms 119:11.

Let's



Talk . . .

Hebrews 4:12 says that "the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any twoedged sword." It can instantly change lives. When the Word came to Saul on the way to Damascus he became a mighty force in spreading the very gospel he was trying to stamp out.

Faith Stewart's greatest gift to the people was the good news of Jesus. The food and shelter provided for the destitute children were necessary but only temporary. When they received Jesus, the Word of God, into their hearts they had One who would always be with them to meet their needs and guide them through life.

Jesus wanted to teach the people that they must have pure receptive hearts or the Word will not be effective in their lives. He used the parable of the sower to illustrate this fact. No matter how faithful and inspired the preacher might be the Word could bring no change unless their heart was prepared to receive it. The devil is always watching and comes swiftly, snatching away the Word away from loose, careless hearers.

The author of the following story treasured the New Testament from the time he was a young boy and always remembered how God provided a way for him to have one of his very own. Our memory verse gives the secret to a truly happy successful life. Hide the word in your heart while you are young. It will keep you from much sin and sorrow throughout your life. —Sis. Nelda Sorrell

The Unexpected Nickel

On my library shelves are expensive editions of the Bible printed on gold-edged India paper. I have Bibles complete with concordance, interpreter's

notes and historical maps. But none mean as much to me as a battered little New Testament I once bought for a nickel.

I can still remember that day: I was about eleven and, after school, rushed with the other boys and girls to our church where one of Billy Sunday's staff was holding a revival service. At the end of the meeting the speaker offered each child a copy of the New Testament for five cents, saying, "In order that you may fix in your hearts the love of God, you should keep with you a portion of the Word of God. I would give it to you free except that yours will mean more to you if you have to give up something for it."

I got up and left the building disconsolately as the boys and girls crowded about to buy their New Testaments. Few things in my life since then have been so keenly desired as that New Testament. But I had no money.

I walked along with my head down, thinking. I was about halfway home when I noticed something shining in the grass.

I poked at the strange object with my toe. Excitement took hold of me. I had found a nickel! No, I suddenly knew, God had given me that nickel!

Was it too late? Was the preacher still in church? I had never run faster. Up the street, into the church—yes, he was still there. Breathlessly, I held out my nickel.

"Oh, I'm sorry, they're all gone." Then, seeing my disappointment, he added, "But give me your nickel and your name and address and I'll mail a New Testament to you."

I haunted the postman until my small package arrived. That was my first copy of God's Word, and it introduced me to the riches of the Bible. Who can say how much that New Testament had to do with directing my life in Christian channels?

Others have their one sure proof of God's personal interest in them. I have mine—God gave me that nickel!

—His Mysterious Ways by Glen Asquith

sick. She immediately went over to their house and found the child was in a very critical condition. The mother sat holding the child. It looked even then as if the stamp of death was on it. The case was so grave that five doctors had gathered in a council over the case.

The mother of the child was also afflicted so Maria stayed with them to help the family. As she worked she kept quietly praying and even fasting. Whenever she had an opportunity she would tell the parents about God's love and power.

The doctors did everything they could yet the child grew rapidly worse. Its eyes became fixed and did not move. The tongue also became immovable and the whole little body laid as one dead. The child laid in this condition for fifteen days. The parents could only wait in agony, not knowing when the end would come. At the end of this fifteen days, the doctor in attendance called Maria to one side and said there was nothing more they could do. Turning away, he said, "Possibly your God can save this life. We can do no more."

This was a solemn moment for Maria—the family and nearly everyone around were Catholics. As the doctor went sadly away Maria thanked God for his decision. She knew this was the moment when God could prove His divine power and His compassion. She had a clear conviction that God would heal the child and get glory to His own name. She knew it would require a miracle as the child was more dead than alive then.

After the doctor had talked with her and left, she went to the parents and told them all he had said. She asked them what they wanted to do—if they definitely wanted to put

the child in God's hands, and trust Him. Their answer was prompt and definite. They said, "Yes, we do." Maria quietly gathered up the injections and all other medicines they had and threw them into the garbage can. The parents quietly and sadly looked on, not yet understanding. They had no hopes for their child.

She then called a few of the faithful brethren who had real faith, and talked with them. She reminded them of the incident when Christ went into the home of Jairus. His little daughter was lying apparently dead, and there with only a few of his faithful disciples, He raised her up. This encouraged their faith. They went into definite fervent prayer. They cried out to God to confirm His Word with signs following and He did that very thing!

The child began to move its eyes and then lifted one little hand and moved its mouth. All present saw this and began weeping and praising God aloud. He had worked in a mighty way—performing a miracle.

As the mother looked on she could hold out no longer. She broke down and, falling on her knees, she began calling on God to save her. That day she surrendered her life and all to Him.

—This incident was taken from *Living Faith* by E. Faith Stewart. All the other stories are adapted from *Highways and Hedges* by Grace G. Henry.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

(Answers: 1. It was walked on and the birds ate it. 2. It lacked moisture. 3. It was choked. 4. An hundredfold. 5. "What does this parable mean?" 6. The Word of God. 7. The cares, riches and pleasures of life. 8. An honest and good heart. 9. Jesus.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 1 Oct. 7, 2001

Pasha (Greasy) Tichomirow

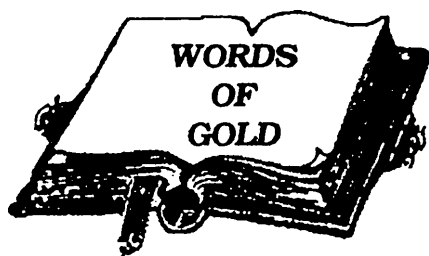
The nickname "Greasy" was given to Pasha when he was only eight years old. In a later story you will learn how he got such a strange nickname. His real family name was Tichomirow. He was the son of a farmer from one of the poorest villages in the government of Mogilew. The family consisted of the father, the mother, and two children—ten-year-old Shura (Alexandra) and eight-year-old Pasha (Paul). They lived peacefully. In the Orthodox way the family was religious and enjoyed the respect, not only of the inhabitants of their own village, but also those of the entire district.

On the holy days the local Orthodox priest used to visit them to play cards with the father, not for money but merely to pass the time. If either of the players had some money, they sent the children for liquor. This would put them in a hilarious mood. The priest, whom they called "Batushka" (Daddy), used to say: "It is no sin to drink with moderation. Even the Lord Jesus loved to be joyful. At the wedding in Cana He changed water into wine." The children loved to watch as the priest and their father played cards and listen to what they had to say.

But this peaceful, joyous life came to an abrupt end. Several years in succession the crops did not produce enough food to feed the families. The farmers of the village considered moving to Siberia where they hoped to find land that would produce good crops. They met in groups and talked the matter over with one another. Finally they decided to send men to find suitable land in one of the Siberian districts. Because he was a clever and experienced man, Paul's father was among those who went in search of land.

After three months the men returned, telling the others that they had found land in the government of Tomsk. The farmers promptly sold their land and property and started on their way in hopes of soon being in a place where they could prosper. That was in the year 1897.

To reach their destiny they had to take trains that were painfully slow. There were places where there were long stopovers. The moving farmers had to wait for weeks to get trains for further travel! The people were extremely poor. They could not afford rooms so they had to spend the days and nights in the small railroad stations, lying on the floor. There was not enough boiled water for everyone nor did they have money to buy good



All Boy Babies Must Die!

Exodus 1:22

22 And Pharaoh charged all his people, saying, Every son that is born ye shall cast into the river, and every daughter ye shall save alive.

Exodus 2:1-8

1 And there went a man of the house of Levi, and took to wife a daughter of Levi.

2 And the woman conceived, and bare a son: and when she saw him that he was a goodly child, she hid him three months.

3 And when she could not longer hide him, she took for him an ark of bulrushes, and daubed it with slime and with pitch, and put the child therein; and she laid it in the flags by the river's brink.

4 And his sister stood afar off, to wit what would be done to him.

5 And the daughter of Pharaoh came down to wash herself at the river; and her maidens walked along by the river's side; and when she saw the ark among the flags, she sent her maid to fetch it.

6 And when she had opened it, she saw the child: and, behold, the babe wept. And she had compassion on him, and said, This is one of the Hebrews' children.

7 Then said his sister to Pharaoh's daughter, Shall I go and call to thee a nurse of the Hebrew women, that she may nurse the child for thee?

8 And Pharaoh's daughter said to her, Go. And the maid went and called the child's mother.

Hebrews 11:24-27

24 By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter;

25 Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;

26 Esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures in Egypt: for he had respect unto the recompence of the reward.

27 By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king: for he endured, as seeing him who is invisible.

The Message: Those who God chooses to accomplish great things often suffer great troubles.

Questions:

1. What did Pharaoh charge his people?
2. What was to be done with the baby girls?
3. How long did Moses' mother hide him?
4. Where did she put him?
5. Who watched from far off?
6. Why did the daughter of Pharaoh come to the river?
7. What did she do when she saw the ark?
8. What was baby Moses doing?
9. Who offered to get a nurse for the baby?

Verse to Memorize

**...I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction.
Isaiah 48:10.**

Let's



Talk . . .

Trouble and tragedy eventually touch the life of everyone. Yet some have to endure so much more than others do—and many suffer great sorrow while they are very young. We know God is love. It is easy to question why our God of love would allow such suffering to come. He is omnipotent—He could easily block such calamities.

Pasha and Shura's mother was heartbroken when she realized she would die from the deadly plague of cholera. She knew her death would leave her young children orphans—destitute in a strange and hostile land. How could a loving God allow such tragedy in the lives of such helpless children?

Perhaps we can understand a little better as we look at God's dealing with His own beloved Son. Jesus never committed sin so He would never have to suffer, as we often do, because of His own sinful acts. Yet He had to endure the agony in the garden of Gethsemane, the crown of thorns piercing His head, the cruel cross—and death. Meanwhile God saw it all and allowed it. God felt the pain and agony more acutely than any earthly father could. He allowed this suffering and agony because of His great love—for us! He made the great sacrifice because this was the only way He could redeem us from our sins.

In our lesson we see that Moses' life was in danger from the moment that he was born. His parents were Israelites who lived in Egypt. The Egyptian ruler, Pharaoh, had ordered, "Every boy baby that is born to the

Israelites must be thrown into the Nile River!"

Many years before God had promised to deliver His people from the Egyptians, their cruel slave drivers. Moses was to be this great deliverer of the Israelites. Through him God would work mighty miracles before Pharaoh until he would eventually be compelled to let the Israelites go free.

But much preparation was needed before Moses could become such a powerful leader. He was condemned to death at birth. At three months of age his mother left him by the river's edge because she could not hide him any longer. While still just a small child he was taken from his home again to live with the princess who had adopted him for her own son. There he was given a royal education as it was expected that someday he would be a leader in the Egyptian government.

After Moses spent many years in the lonely desert caring for sheep, God appeared to him in a burning bush and sent him back to Egypt to lead His people to freedom. The years of hardship had brought many changes in Moses. God knew he was now prepared to be the great leader He needed.

By these examples and many others we see that God always has a purpose in our suffering. By learning how to bear pain we can better teach others how to bear it. Learning to see the hand of God and His blessings in our own troubles, we can help others see His love as He works out His divine plan for them even through grief.

The succeeding stories of Pasha and Shura will prove that God did not fail them. He protected them and turned the tragedy into their salvation. Through their experiences they became the means of many others being brought to God.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

warm food from the restaurants. The poor simple people satisfied themselves with dried herring or other dried fish and drank unboiled water.

As a result of these hardships many became sick with stomach trouble. Soon cholera, a deadly disease set in. Older people were most susceptible to this awful plague. Then—on the very last stretch before Tomsk, Mr. Tichomirow became sick! All the symptoms indicated that it was the deadly cholera. To the horror of his wife and children, he was taken from the train in one of the stations and put in a barrack because the disease was highly infectious. Mrs. Tichomirow and the children could not bear to leave him—they got off the train also.

They had no money and nowhere to go. Finally the mother and two children found refuge behind the snow fences along the railroad tracks. They were not far from the barracks where Mr. Tichomirow had been taken. Every day they inquired about the condition of the father. Each day the information they got was more terrifying. Then—after three days had passed, the sorrow-stricken mother had to tell the children that she too was sick!

It was a heartbreaking scene when men came with a stretcher to take the mother away from her crying children. She was their last support and only hope. With a sad heart the mother parted from her children, realizing that she would probably never see them again. She could not bear to think of her beloved children being left orphaned in this strange land.

As the mother was carried into the barracks, the desperate children ran crying behind the carriers, until the heavy barracks door was slammed in their faces. Shura and Pasha felt

lonesome and miserable! They could think of nothing to do but circle the barracks, crying first for their father and then for their mother as if they would lose their minds from grief. They had no one to comfort them. The guard threatened to whip them if they would not leave the barracks.

But the children continued to cry for their parents. They begged to be let into the barracks. They wanted to die with their parents because they felt they could not live without them. They kept running around the barracks till late that night. Then it got so cold they were forced to think of their warmer clothes. They had left all their belongings behind the snow fences so they went there to put on their coats. They came to the very spot where they had been with their mother and where they had left everything they owned. But there was nothing! Apparently someone had taken the few poor things of the immigrants. It seemed more than the children could bear.

Crawling behind the snow fences, the children huddled together to keep each other warm. Shura, who was older, was very much concerned about her young brother. All during the night, which seemed to her like an eternity, she did not close her eyes but kept careful watch while Pasha slept fitfully.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. They must throw every boy baby into the river. 2. They would be saved alive. 3. For three months. 4. In an ark by the riverside. 5. Moses' sister. 6. To bathe. 7. Sent her maid to get it. 8. Crying. 9. Moses' sister.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 2 Oct. 14, 2001

Orphans In A Strange Land

(Continued from last week.)

As soon as Pasha awoke, the children again hurried to the barracks where their sick parents had been taken. They were desperate to get to their dear father and mother. They could not be prepared for the tragic news they received. The first guard they met told them, "Do not come again. Your father died this morning and we carried his body away. Your mother is so sick it is likely that she will die today."

It was impossible to persuade the children to leave the barracks. Again and again they looked through the windows and called for their mother. Would her beloved voice be silenced forever? And would she be only a cold corpse in the morning? Surely it could not be! They could not face such calamity. But yes, in the evening they were told that their mother had died an hour ago.

Hugging each other, they sat behind the snow fences and cried bitterly. That night even Pasha did not sleep. With his back against the snow fence he looked into the distance. The rails seemed to disappear out of sight as they stretched far off in the distance. In his childish mind the ter-

rible happenings of the last few days passed before him again.

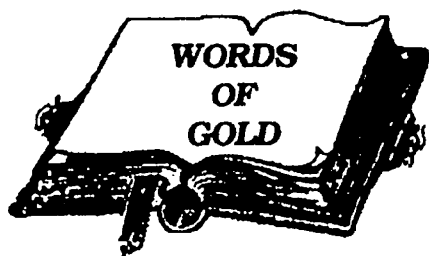
Seeing a train approaching, Pasha thought of a way out of their misery. Taking his sister by the hand he said, "Shura, I will live no longer without Father and Mother. Come; let us lay across the rails. The engine will crush us, and then we shall be dead. What do we have to live for now?"

As he spoke Pasha dragged his sister toward the rails. Shura was terrified! She took her small brother in her arms and sobbed: "No, for nothing in the world will I go with you to throw myself under the train. Neither will I let you go...I am terrified. ...It is terrible!"

"Let me go; I shall go alone!" Pasha cried.

While they talked to each other the train rushed by. Pasha threw himself on his face to the ground complaining loudly: "Why have you held me back? I do not want to live any more."

Shura spoke to him kindly, determined to persuade him to give up his horrible thoughts. After a long time, when he had become calmer, he promised to not think any more about death. He would not leave her all alone in the world. Then the children, huddling together in their refuge,



The Dreamer

Genesis 37:2-11

2 ...Joseph, being seventeen years old, was feeding the flock with his brethren; and the lad was with the sons of Bilhah, and with the sons of Zilpah, his father's wives: and Joseph brought unto his father their evil report.

3 Now Israel loved Joseph more than all his children, because he was the son of his old age: and he made him a coat of many colours.

4 And when his brethren saw that their father loved him more than all his brethren, they hated him, and could not speak peaceably unto him.

5 And Joseph dreamed a dream, and he told it his brethren: and they hated him yet the more.

6 And he said unto them, Hear, I pray you, this dream which I have dreamed:

7 For, behold, we were binding sheaves in the field, and, lo, my sheaf arose, and also stood upright; and, behold, your sheaves stood round about, and made obeisance to my sheaf.

8 And his brethren said to him, Shalt thou indeed reign over us? or shalt thou indeed have dominion over us? And they hated him yet the more for his dreams, and for his words.

9 And he dreamed yet another dream, and told it his brethren, and said, Behold, I have dreamed a dream more; and, behold, the sun and the moon and the eleven stars made

obeisance to me.

10 And he told it to his father, and to his brethren: and his father rebuked him, and said unto him, What is this dream that thou hast dreamed? Shall I and thy mother and thy brethren indeed come to bow down ourselves to thee to the earth?

11 And his brethren envied him; but his father observed the saying.

Proverbs 9:8

8 Reprove not a scorner, lest he hate thee: rebuke a wise man, and he will love thee.

The Message: God had a great work for Joseph to do that would lead him through a great deal of trouble. God used dreams to prepare him for the grievous trials he must face.

Questions:

1. How old was Joseph?
2. What work was he doing with his brothers?
3. How much did Israel (Jacob) love Joseph?
4. What kind of coat did he make him?
5. To whom did Joseph tell his dream?
6. In Joseph's dream, what were he and his brothers doing?
7. What happened in Joseph's second dream?
8. Who rebuked Joseph after hearing the second dream?
9. Who envied Joseph?

Verse to Memorize

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Psalms 37:23.

Let's



Talk . . .

Many hundreds of years ago, in a far-off land named Canaan, a boy named Joseph lived with his father and eleven brothers. Joseph's mother died when his little brother, Benjamin, was born. Joseph missed her terribly but he was the pride of his father, Jacob. Though he was still young (about seventeen years old), he was a wise and obedient son.

Joseph was pious and devout. God loved him and had a special purpose for his life. One day this young boy would play an important part in moving the family of Jacob from Canaan to Egypt. But before he could become a great leader Joseph must face great tragedies. Only a strong faith in God could keep him steady through the awful trouble he would meet. To help prepare him God gave him special dreams that showed him what would happen many years later.

Often, when Joseph was in the fields working with his older brothers, he would see them neglecting the flocks and doing things that were wrong. When he got home he would tell his father. He did not want to be a tattletale but he felt it was his duty. The work was not being done and his father should know about it. His brothers hated him for telling their evil deeds.

Jacob loved all his sons but Joseph was his choice. One day Jacob made him a coat of many colors. This made it obvious that he was his father's favorite. His envious brothers were even more jealous of him when they saw him wearing the special coat.

They could not even speak to him except in a hateful manner.

One night God gave Joseph a wonderful dream. He was sure it had special meaning so he called all his brothers together. He told them, "Listen to this dream I had: We were binding sheaves of grain out in the field when suddenly my sheaf rose and stood upright. Your sheaves gathered around mine and bowed down to it."

His brothers became even angrier. "What!" they exclaimed. "Do you intend to reign over us? Do you really think you will ever rule over us?"

Now Joseph had gone too far! It was bad enough that he had told their father when they had not been watching the sheep out in the fields. But now, to have such a dream and then brag to them about it—that was even worse!

But that was not the last dream Joseph had. He insisted on telling his family his dreams even though no one really wanted to hear about them. Not long after the first dream he told his brothers, "Listen, I had another dream, and this time the sun and moon and eleven stars were bowing down to me." This dream seemed even more ridiculous to his brothers. They were sick of hearing about Joseph's dreams.

When Joseph explained the last dream to his father, even Jacob was displeased. "What is this dream you had? Will your mother and I and your brothers actually come and bow down to the ground before you?"

Such dreams and ideas were very insulting in those days. Age was a sign of high honor—people did not bow down to seventeen-year-old shepherd boys, especially not his father and older brothers! Joseph's dream seemed to make him greater, better, and wiser than his family.

Yet Jacob could not dismiss his son's dream from his mind. Over and over he wondered what such a dream could mean. Many years later he would understand. —Sis. Nelda Sorrell

waited for the break of day. To the freezing and hungry children, the cold night seemed infinitely long. They were determined to see their parents' grave in the morning.

Daybreak finally came. Pasha and Shura hurried to the cemetery. The children timidly approached the keeper at the gate begging, "Would you please let us in and show us the grave of our parents?"

"There were many bodies carried out here only last night!" the man answered in a harsh voice. "How could I know who is buried here? Besides ten bodies are usually thrown into one hole. Sometimes even twenty!"

All the children could do was look through the cracks of the fence toward the irregular mounds of wet clay. Their eyes were red from weeping. For a long time they stood there crying and looking at the graves. Finally the keeper drove them away.

Crushed with sorrow, the children held each other's hands as they returned to the snow fences. They had met many cruel experiences since they first came to these same snow fences just five days ago. Their mother had brought them here but now even she was gone. They had nowhere else to go. This sad place now became a second home for the orphaned children. Under the protection of these fences they began to consider what to do next.

The very thought of being put into barracks for orphans seemed terrible to them. They realized that that would be their salvation from hunger, which began to be more and more intense. Their meager supply of food, as well as money, had been taken from them with the rest of their baggage.

The sun was shining brightly and above them the larks were joyfully singing their spring songs. But fear overshadowed the lonesome, hun-

gry, and freezing children. In the hearts of the orphans it was a dark night. Their mutual sorrow drew the brother and sister together. Shura tried to be a mother to her little brother. She kissed him and tried to comfort him with the following words: "We shall not despair, my beloved; God will not forsake us."

Just as the children decided to follow the railroad to the next village to beg a bite of bread, they heard above them a coarse voice: "What are you doing here? To whom do you belong?"

An unknown, uniformed man appeared before them and looked at them searchingly. They became so completely confused that they could not say at once that they were the children of immigrants and had just recently lost their parents. The stranger commanded them to follow him, and led them into the distribution office. There it was promptly decided to send them to the barracks for orphans. This was exactly where they did not want to go because it would mean that they would be separated. The girls' barracks were several railroad stations distant.

Not heeding the pleadings and tears of the children, the officials took Pasha to the boys' barracks, about two miles distant. Shura was sent on the train to the girls' home. It is impossible to describe the sorrow of the children at being separated. When they lost each other they lost all that was still dear to them on the earth.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Seventeen. 2. Feeding the flock. 3. More than all his other children. 4. A coat of many colors. 5. To his brothers. 6. Binding sheaves. 7. The sun, moon and eleven stars bowed down to him. 8. His father. 9. His brothers.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 3 Oct. 21, 2001

Pasha's Nickname

(Continued from last week.)

Pasha was taken to the barracks where three hundred boys had already been taken. Many of them who had lived there a long time had become very mischievous since they were now accustomed to the environment. The boys greeted the newcomer with coarse joking, shoving and pushes. Within a week Pasha made the firm decision that he would run away from the barracks. Everything about the place—the indifference toward the needs of the children, the coarse manners of the inmates, the continuous squabbles and fighting as well as the obnoxious dried fish soup at dinner—had become intolerable to him.

The lad watched for a suitable moment for the flight. The boys were forbidden to leave the barracks without being accompanied, but Pasha had to get away! One dark night he crept out of the barracks. Finding a low place in the board fence he scrambled over it. Then he ran as if he was being chased. He chose to go in the opposite direction from the railroad.

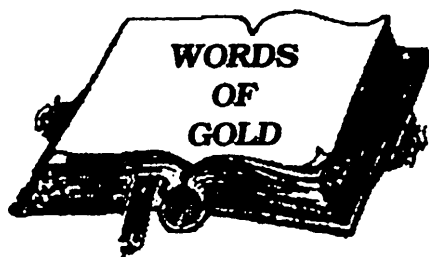
About four miles from the barracks he came to the edge of a large woods. Hidden among the trees Pasha felt somewhat calmer. He stopped running. As he walked he tried to keep

in sight of the edge of the woods. Yet he was determined to get as far as possible from the barracks.

Pasha walked until he was too tired to go farther; then he lay down under a tree and was soon fast asleep. He dreamed that he was overtaken and was carried back to the barracks. He dreamed he was whipped for running away. Then, as an even worse punishment, they poured the obnoxious fish soup into his open mouth.

The warm spring sun was already high in the sky when the little runaway awoke. The noisy song of the birds almost deafened him. It seemed as if the feathery songsters wanted to boast of their art before the intruder into their green domain. Pasha got up, wondering what to do next. Finally he decided to return to his home village of Sosnovka. He had not forgotten the name of his district or country nor the good times he used to have there! He remembered the small, but beautiful river where he had bathed and caught fish with the other children.

He would like very much to have seen his beloved sister before going, but where or how could he find her? Besides it terrified him to think that he might be found and brought back to the barracks. He bravely decided to go on, getting as far from the hated place as possible. Later he would in-



Joseph's Cruel Brothers

Genesis 37:12-24

12 And his brethren went to feed their father's flock in Shechem.

13 And Israel said unto Joseph, Do not thy brethren feed the flock in Shechem? come, and I will send thee unto them. And he said to him, Here am I.

14 And he said to him, Go, I pray thee, see whether it be well with thy brethren, and well with the flocks; and bring me word again. So he sent him out of the vale of Hebron, and he came to Shechem.

15 And a certain man found him, and, behold, he was wandering in the field: and the man asked him, saying, What seekest thou?

16 And he said, I seek my brethren: tell me, I pray thee, where they feed their flocks.

17 And the man said, They are departed hence; for I heard them say, Let us go to Dothan. And Joseph went after his brethren, and found them in Dothan.

18 And when they saw him afar off, even before he came near unto them, they conspired against him to slay him.

19 And they said one to another, Behold, this dreamer cometh.

20 Come now therefore, and let us slay him, and cast him into some pit, and we will say, Some evil beast hath devoured him: and we shall see what will become of his dreams.

21 And Reuben heard it, and he

delivered him out of their hands; and said, Let us not kill him.

22 And Reuben said unto them, Shed no blood, but cast him into this pit that is in the wilderness, and lay no hand upon him; that he might rid him out of their hands, to deliver him to his father again.

23 And it came to pass when Joseph was come unto his brethren, that they stripped Joseph out of his coat, his coat of many colours that was on him;

24 And they took him, and cast him into a pit: and the pit was empty, there was no water in it.

The Message: Never allow feelings of bitterness against anyone to stay in your heart. Joseph's brothers envied him. This envy grew until they had murder in their hearts!

Questions:

1. Why did Joseph's brothers go to Shechem?
2. Who sent Joseph to Shechem?
3. Was Joseph willing to go? What was his answer?
4. What did the man ask who found him wandering in the field?
5. Where had his brothers gone?
6. Who saw Joseph while he was still a long way off?
7. What did they conspire to do?
8. Who was not willing to kill him?
9. What did they do to Joseph?

Verse to Memorize

Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer:...

I John 3:15.

Let's



Talk . . .

Jacob's flocks were so large the brothers could not find enough pasture nearby. Sometimes they had to take the flocks far from home to find grass and water. One time, after they had been away for several weeks, Jacob sent Joseph to find out how his older brothers were getting along.

Joseph was happy and excited to be going on such a long trip. Probably his little brother, Benjamin, begged to go along.

So with a light heart and quick step Joseph left his father's door. After a short visit with his brothers he would return to the old home where there was so much love for him. He would report to his father about the welfare of his sons and flock. He was proud to be trusted to go so far.

Jacob's household was interested in Joseph's journey. No doubt they had messages to send with him to the absent brothers. The old grandfather Isaac was still living—a very aged man—and he would certainly have messages and a blessing to send. All the family gathered around the door to see Joseph off. They stood watching him, calling and waving their good-byes until he was out of sight. No one was anxious. In a few days Joseph would be home again. No one dreamed that some of them would never see him again. It would be over twenty years before the others would see his bright, happy face again!

It was a long, lonely journey for a boy of his age, but at last he neared

his destination. But when he got to Shechem he did not find his brothers. He wandered from field to field, not knowing where else to go. Finally he met a man who asked him what he was looking for. When he explained, the man directed him a few miles further, to Dothan. "I overheard them say they were going to Dothan. They can find better pastures there," he told Joseph.

Joseph was determined to find his brothers, no matter how far he had to walk. His father had sent him to see how they were and he would not stop until he found out. He knew how much his brothers hated and envied him, yet he cared for them and gladly took the opportunity to see about their welfare. So he walked on. Long before he was in calling distance, he could see the large flock. His brothers would be nearby!

While he was still afar off the brothers saw him coming. Even from such a distance they could see his bright coat of many colors! Their envy boiled up into vicious hatred. "Here comes that dreamer," they muttered through clenched teeth. "Let's kill him. We will throw his body into a pit and tell our father that a wild beast devoured him. We will see what will become of his dreams!"

Only Rueben, the oldest brother, pitied Joseph. "Don't kill him," he insisted. "Instead just put him into a pit." He planned to return after his brothers left. He would release Joseph and send him home to his father.

Joseph had no suspicion that his brothers would harm him. But before he could tell them how glad he was to find them they grabbed him, ripping his beautiful coat from his back. In spite of his cries they picked him up and threw him down into a deep pit!

—Sis. Nekda Sorrell

quire more particularly about the way to his home village.

With the exception of one village where he begged bread, Pasha avoided the homes all that day. As the second night overtook him, he went farther and deeper into the woods to spend the night. He lay down under a big tree and was soon fast asleep. Before daybreak he was awakened by a slap, and somebody calling him with a loud voice: "Hey, there! Get up, little fellow! Why do you lie here? Who are you here with?"

When Pasha got up three fellows who were armed from head to foot confronted him. He was thoroughly frightened!

"Don't be afraid. We will not harm you," they assured him. "Tell us how you came here."

When Pasha noticed that these men were not from the barracks he told them freely what he had passed through and where he wanted to go. The men listened attentively. The clever and daring boy appealed to them. After a short consultation they decided to take him with them.

"We will protect him," they said. "This stripling can become somebody yet. He was not afraid to run from the orphanage, and now he wants to undertake the long voyage to his home village all alone! We will raise him in our style."

They told the boy of their decision. They assured him he would have a good life with them. Pasha dared not to contradict them, because he feared these armed men. He went with them deeper into the dense woods. In a clearing a strong young man waited for them with horses. He grasped Pasha under the arms, lifted the boy in front of himself on the horse, and they galloped away.

After riding a long time by winding paths in the forest, they finally stopped. The horses were taken away

while the men, dragging Pasha behind them, crawled through an opening under some trees broken down by a storm. After a few minutes' walk through thick woods they came upon a clearing where there were about twenty men, mostly armed, and a few women.

Pasha, ragged and dirty, was the center of attention. They poured questions upon him; who he was, where he was from, etc. One of the men, seemingly the leader of the band, asked: "What's your name?"

"Pasha!" answered the boy with a firm voice.

"What is your family name?"

"Tichomirow" (which means quiet peace), Pasha answered.

"That kind of a name does not fit among us. From now on you shall be called 'Greasy' since you are so dirty and greasy," said the man. From that time he knew no other name than 'Greasy.' The new name pleased them all very much.

Soon Pasha realized that he had landed in a robbers' den. But by and by he became acquainted with the new life. Eventually he even found a liking for it. The carefree liberty, the good food, the joyous and animated mood all worked to make him friendly to those people. He forgot about his old home in Sosnovka. Only he could not forget his sister, Shura. The thought of her often made him sad because he assumed she was no longer alive.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. To feed their father's flock. 2. Israel, his father. 3. Yes. "Here am I." 4. "What seekest thou?" 5. To Dothan. 6. His brothers. 7. To kill him. 8. Rueben. 9. They stripped off his coat and threw him into a pit.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 4 Oct. 28, 2001

Life In A Robber's Den

(Continued from last week.)

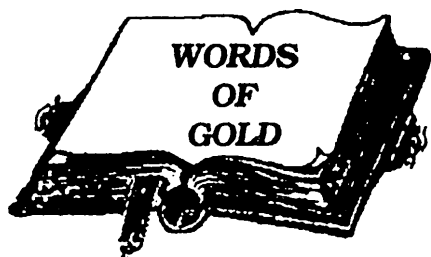
Little Greasy soon became the favorite of all the robbers. He found their adventures interesting and would wait impatiently for their return when they were away. He looked forward to seeing what new loot they would bring back. Day by day he became more familiar with this new life. Soon he forgot what his parents had once taught him about the sin of stealing. It even became a pleasure to him to inspect the looted things and to listen to the tales of the robbers when they returned from their "work," as they were pleased to call their evil trade.

Eight years passed. Sixteen-year-old Greasy now took a lively part in the robberies and plundering along with others of the band. Because of his bravery, cleverness and capability, he soon became the helper of the leader. Their work terrorized the inhabitants for seventy-five miles around. The deep woods made it possible for the robbers to carry on their work without disturbances. It seemed as if nobody could find them and put a halt to their activities. They robbed everybody who fell into their hands and often committed murder.

But God was watching over Pasha. He had a greater purpose for his life than robbing and killing. God used the loot of one of the robberies to bring about a complete change in his life and in the lives of all the other robbers. It happened this way. One day Greasy was leading one part of the band of robbers when they overtook two men who were passing through the woods. They killed the two travelers without mercy. Then the robbers took their horses, and even the clothing and the boots of the murdered ones for themselves, besides a small amount of money. In one of the sacks they stole they found all kinds of utensils along with two books.

On the spur of the moment, the men wanted to throw the books away. Then, reconsidering, they decided to take them along. They could be used for cigarette paper. So Greasy stuck the books in among his own things.

In the evening after looking once more over the stolen goods robbed during the day he pulled out the books and began to leaf through them. One of the books had an inscription that was unfamiliar to him. It was entitled **The Voice of Faith**. The other book was a **New Testament**. He vaguely remembered that his parents had a book by this title in



A Slave In Egypt!

Genesis 37:25-36

25 And they sat down to eat bread: and they lifted up their eyes and looked, and, behold, a company of Ishmeelites came from Gilead with their camels bearing spicery and balm and myrrh, going to carry it down to Egypt.

26 And Judah said unto his brethren, What profit is it if we slay our brother, and conceal his blood?

27 Come, and let us sell him to the Ishmeelites, and let not our hand be upon him; for he is our brother and our flesh. And his brethren were content.

28 Then there passed by Midianites merchantmen; and they drew and lifted up Joseph out of the pit, and sold Joseph to the Ishmeelites for twenty pieces of silver: and they brought Joseph into Egypt.

29 And Reuben returned unto the pit; and, behold, Joseph was not in the pit; and he rent his clothes.

30 And he returned unto his brethren, and said, The child is not; and I, whither shall I go?

31 And they took Joseph's coat, and killed a kid of the goats, and dipped the coat in the blood;

32 And they sent the coat of many colours, and they brought it to their father; and said, This have we found: know now whether it be thy son's coat or no.

33 And he knew it, and said, It is my son's coat; an evil beast hath de-

voured him; Joseph is without doubt rent in pieces.

34 And Jacob rent his clothes, and put sackcloth upon his loins, and mourned for his son many days.

35 And all his sons and all his daughters rose up to comfort him; but he refused to be comforted; and he said, For I will go down into the grave unto my son mourning. Thus his father wept for him.

36 And the Midianites sold him into Egypt unto Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh's, and captain of the guard.

Genesis 39:2

2 And the Lord was with Joseph,...

The Message: Although God allowed Joseph to be sold as a slave He had a purpose in it all. He was still with Joseph.

Questions:

1. What did Joseph's brothers do after they threw him into a pit?
2. Where were the Ishmeelites going?
3. Who suggested that they sell Joseph?
4. How much did they sell Joseph for?
5. Where was Joseph taken?
6. Who came back to the pit looking for Joseph?
7. What did he do when he did not find him?
8. What did they do with Joseph's coat?
9. Who bought Joseph?

Verse to Memorize

And the Lord was with Joseph, and he was a prosperous man;...

Genesis 39:2.

Let's



Talk . . .

After his brothers threw Joseph into the pit they sat down to eat. Not far away their own brother lay in the darkness suffering untold anguish. They had decided not to kill him but to leave him in this pit to die. They had harbored envy until their hearts were like stone. They were indifferent to their brother's suffering and unmoved by his cries of anguish that rang in their ears. They sat selfishly enjoying their meal!

While Reuben was away the other brothers saw a caravan of Midianites approaching on their way to Egypt. They were carrying precious spices to trade in Egypt for gold and silver.

Suddenly Judah had an idea. He said to his brothers, "You know Joseph is our brother, our own flesh and blood. What good will it be to us if we kill him? Instead let's sell him to the Midianites as a slave. That way we can get rid of him without being guilty of murdering our own brother." The other brothers agreed.

Soon the caravan of Midianite merchants was near. "Hello, travelers," Judah called out.

The Midianites stopped their camels and spoke pleasantly to Joseph's brothers. After a few minutes Judah asked casually, "Would you be interested in buying a slave for the Egyptian market?"

The Midianite in charge of the caravan answered, "Why yes, we can always sell a slave for a good profit in Egypt."

The cruel brothers promptly pulled Joseph up out of the pit and handed him over to the Midianites.

In return they received twenty silver coins. Poor Joseph! Now he realized he was being sold to these rough strangers. All his pleading and all his tears did not make any difference to his brothers. They divided the money and thought they were rid of Joseph forever.

When Reuben returned he went to the pit. He would release Joseph and send the boy back to their father. But Joseph was not there! He tore his clothes in distress.

The other brothers showed no remorse. Dipping Joseph's beautiful coat in the blood of a kid, they sent it to their father. "We found this. Can you tell if it is Joseph's coat?" they asked.

Jacob recognized his son's coat immediately. He was sure a wild beast had killed Joseph. He tore his clothes and mourned for his son many days. Nothing would comfort him.

Meanwhile Joseph was forced to go with the strangers. They were taking him further and further from his home and the family he loved so well. Would he ever see his father again?

After a long, dusty journey Joseph arrived in Egypt with the men who had bought him. They took him to the chief city where he would be sold. Imagine yourself on that auction block waiting to be sold as a slave. You are in a strange land, far from your family and loving father. Then imagine that your own brothers sold you into slavery! That is exactly what was happening to young Joseph.

Potiphar, a captain of the guard, bought Joseph. He was a rich man who had many other servants. Joseph determined to serve his master well. If he had to be a slave, he would honor his God by being a good servant. God was with Joseph and blessed everything he did.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

their home in Sosnovka.

Lying in his bunk, Greasy began to read the New Testament to pass away the time. He would let the book fall open then read whatever met his eye. There he read such statements as: "There is none that seeketh after God; Their throat is an open sepulchre, with their tongues they have used deceit; Whose mouth is full of cursing and bitterness; Their feet are swift to shed blood; Destruction and misery are in their ways; And the way of peace have they not known; There is no fear of God before their eyes." (Romans 3:11-18.)

This book was describing people just like him and the other robbers—"Their feet are swift to shed blood." In his mind he pictured how they had chased the two travelers, overtaking them on their own fast horses. He could almost hear them again as they pleaded for their lives. But they had killed them without pity!

A strange feeling came over him as he vividly recalled the events of the day. He began to wonder who the two travelers were. Why did they carry this book with them? He began to leaf through the New Testament in the hope of finding some information about the men that they had murdered. The only information to be found was the following inscription: "May 15, 1898, the day of conversion to the Lord, my repentance and new birth. On this day He forgave my sins and washed me with His holy blood."

Greasy could not understand the meaning of those words. Turning additional pages he read on: "Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God? ..." Then the book listed various sins stating: "And such were some of you, but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified in the name of the

Lord Jesus, and by the Spirit of our God." (I Corinthians 6:9-11.)

Afterwards he read the prayer of the man who said: "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold." (Luke 19:8.) He turned a few more pages and was fascinated when he read the twenty-third chapter of the Gospel of Luke in which the crucifixion of Jesus is depicted. It was of special interest to him that two murderers were crucified with the Christ, and that the one who repented and confessed his sins was forgiven by Jesus and promised entrance to Paradise.

Greasy shut the book and lay it under his pillow. Then rolling himself in his cover, he tried to sleep but sleep left him. His heart was very much disturbed. Troubled thoughts crowded his mind and he could not put them away. Over and over he pictured the two travelers on their knees pleading that their lives be spared.

It was not until morning that deep sleep overcame Greasy. But he woke up even more troubled in his soul. His comrades noticed the strange expression on his face, but could not imagine what caused it. Some thought he had become sick. For a number of days he walked around in a daze. Nobody could get him to say what really was the matter.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Sat down to eat.
2. To Egypt. 3. Judah.
4. Twenty pieces of silver.
5. To Egypt. 6. Reuben.
7. Tore his clothes. 8. Dipped it in blood. 9. Potiphar.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 5 Nov. 4, 2001

The Power Of The Gospel

(Continued from last week.)

Greasy's comrades constantly asked him why he was so sad. Finally he told some of them that he could find no peace since reading something in the book that they had taken from the murdered ones. A strange feeling swept over all the robbers when they heard this. "What kind of book could it be that could make such a sad change in their jolly comrade?" they wondered. It must be a book of witchcraft. They demanded that it be surrendered and burned. Some, however, were deeply interested and asked to see this book. Finally they decided that the book should be read to the whole gang.

When they were all together, Greasy read the scriptures to them that had affected him so greatly. They listened attentively. One young robber declared from the beginning with great certainty that the book was the New Testament, and he used to know it. "My mother was a 'Stundist,'" [believer] he said, "and always read in the Gospels. She often took me to the children's meetings where we read out of this book, prayed, and sang."

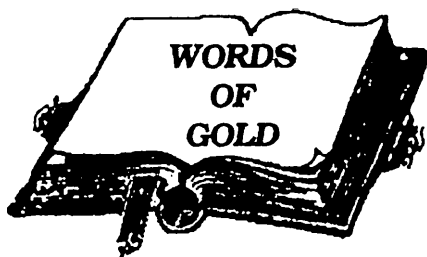
For a long time the men sat listening to the reading of the book. Then they parted silently. Most of them

were in a depressed mood. None of them could grasp the reason why the reading of the book should make such a strong impression on them. From that day the robbers came together from time to time to read the New Testament. The effect of the book was so powerful upon them that they could not withdraw from its influence.

Thus a whole month passed. Then the young robber, whose mother had been a 'stundist,' declared openly to his comrades that he could no longer continue in the criminal trade. Greasy followed him. The other robbers had already noticed that when these young men prayed both did so with tears in their eyes.

Eventually even the leader of the band followed the example of the young man and Greasy. But they faced serious questions: What must they do now? How could they start a new life? They realized first of all that it would be necessary for them to yield themselves to the justice.

Since it was impossible for them to reimburse those whom they had damaged, there was only one thing for them to do—surrender themselves to the authorities. The majority could not agree to this drastic action. However, the young robber whose mother



Betrayed!

Genesis 39:3-4, 7-9, 11-13, 16-20

3 And his master saw that the Lord was with him, and that the Lord made all that he did to prosper in his hand.

4 And Joseph found grace in his sight, and he served him: and he made him overseer over his house, and all that he had he put into his hand.

7 And it came to pass after these things, that his master's wife cast her eyes upon Joseph; and she said, Lie with me.

8 But he refused, and said unto his master's wife, Behold, my master wotteth not what is with me in the house, and he hath committed all that he hath to my hand;

9 There is none greater in this house than I; neither hath he kept back any thing from me but thee, because thou art his wife: how then can I do this great wickedness, and sin against God?

11 And it came to pass about this time, that Joseph went into the house to do his business; and there was none of the men of the house there within.

12 And she caught him by his garment, saying, Lie with me: and he left his garment in her hand, and fled, and got him out.

13 And it came to pass, when she saw that he had left his garment in her hand, and was fled forth,

16 And she laid up his garment by her, until his lord came home.

17 And she spake unto him according to these words, saying, The Hebrew servant, which thou hast brought unto us, came in unto me to mock me:

18 And it came to pass, as I lifted up my voice and cried, that he left his garment with me, and fled out.

19 And it came to pass, when his master heard the words of his wife, which she spake unto him, saying, After this manner did thy servant to me; that his wrath was kindled.

20 And Joseph's master took him, and put him into the prison, a place where the king's prisoners were bound: and he was there in the prison.

The Message: God is working out His divine purpose for our lives, though it is hard to understand the trials He allows.

Questions:

1. Who saw that the Lord was with Joseph?
2. Who made everything to prosper in Joseph's hand?
3. Who was made overseer?
4. Who tried to tempt Joseph?
5. Who did Joseph say he would be sinning against?
6. When the woman caught Joseph's garment, how did he get away?
7. When her husband came home, did the woman tell him the truth?
8. How did Potiphar react when he heard his wife's lie?
9. What did he do to Joseph?

Verse to Memorize

Flee also youthful lusts: but follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, with them that call on the Lord out of a pure heart.

II Timothy 2:22.

Let's



Talk . . .

The years passed and Joseph grew to be a handsome young man. Potiphar's wife began to notice him. She tried to entice Joseph to do wrong but he would not yield. He explained that he would be sinning against God and betraying Potiphar's trust if he did as she suggested.

But the evil woman was intent on getting her desire. One day she knew there was no one in the house but her and Joseph. She grabbed his coat and demanded his attention. Instantly Joseph turned from her and ran out of the house, leaving his coat in her hand. Furious that she had been rejected, she waited for Potiphar to come home.

As soon as Potiphar came into the house his wife showed him Joseph's coat. She accused Joseph of trying to make her do wrong, saying he had run from the house when she called for help. Potiphar believed his wife. Without asking Joseph for an explanation he angrily shouted to his guardsmen, "Throw him in prison!"

But the Lord encouraged Joseph and blessed him even in prison. The Lord gave him favor with the warden so that he set Joseph over all the affairs of the prison, just as Potiphar had done in his house. All that Joseph did in prison went well.

A modern writer has a story entitled "Hands Off." It imagines a man looking down upon the Hebrew lad in the hands of the Midianites. In this story Joseph, being an active, ingenious lad, escaped from the cara-

van on the first night after his brothers had sold him. He had just reached the outer edge of the camp when a yellow dog began to bark. This awakened the men who were in charge of him, and he was soon recaptured.

However the onlooker wanted to kill the dog before he had awakened the camp. Then Joseph would have gotten away and would have reached home in safety. Great sorrow and suffering would have been avoided. But the onlooker's guardian said, "Hands off."

To let him see the evil of interfering, he took him to a world where he could try the experiment and see its results. There he killed the dog. Joseph reached home in safety, his father rejoiced, his brothers were comforted. It certainly seemed a better way than the other. But when the famine came on, there had been no Joseph in Egypt to foretell it and to prepare for it. There was no food laid up in the storehouses. Palestine and Egypt were devastated by starvation. Great numbers died and the savage Hittites destroyed those whom the famine had spared. Civilization was set back centuries. Egypt was blotted out. Greece and Rome remained in a barbarous state. The history of the whole world was changed and countless evils came all because a man in his ignorant wisdom killed a dog, saving a boy from present trouble, to his own and the world's future great loss.

We are likely to pity the boy Joseph as we see him enter his period of humiliation, and as we read of him being sold as a slave, then cast into irons. But we see well that if human pity could have rescued him from this sad part of his life, the glorious part that followed, with all its blessed service to the world, would have been lost.

—Adapted from *The Story of Joseph* by J. R. Miller.

was a believer, Greasy, and five other men decided to acknowledge their whole guilt before the representatives of the law.

The day of separation came; the parting was touching. The comrades asked Greasy to read to them once more from the New Testament. He opened to the place that describes how Jesus met with the demoniacs. It told of Jesus' power in healing the men and how they were then willing to follow Him. "Thus it was with us also," added Greasy. "We are about to quit our sinful lives. Let us cease to do evil to people, and follow Christ!"

After these words Greasy fell upon his knees and confessed his sins with a loud voice. Others followed his example. Among the general crying and sighing only single words and broken expressions could be distinguished: "forgive...us...me...do not remember my...wash me with Thy blood! ...give me power! ...I will no more...I shall no more...I promise!" etc. Parting with a kiss from the others, the seven robbers with their weapons in their hands, left for the nearest town. The others disappeared in different directions.

With a decidedly firm step Greasy and his comrades walked into the city. Immediately they drew the attention of the inhabitants. Who could imagine where this group of armed men in such colorful clothes could have come from?

At the corner of one of the main streets, they asked a policeman where the State Attorney of the district court lived. The policeman pointed out a large two-story house in the same street, which the robbers entered. They had already agreed that Greasy, the most intelligent, should present their case to the District Attorney.

The robbers now entered a large sunny room with hardwood floors in

which about twenty people were already gathered, waiting for the District Attorney. An attendant stood at the door of the office. Greasy turned to him saying, "Please tell the District Attorney that we must speak with him without delay."

The employee looked suspiciously at the armed group and asked: "What case do you have to present?"

"Something very important," answered Greasy.

The employee disappeared behind the door. In a few minutes the robbers stood before an elderly, respect-commanding gentleman, who seemed somewhat excited by the unexpected appearance of seven armed men. The robbers had determined before leaving the backwoods to take this unusual step of free confession. Yet when they stood face to face with the representative of the law they were obviously nervous.

"Permit us to explain to you who we are and why we have come to this place," began Greasy with a trembling voice. "We are robbers; yet you need not fear us. We have come to confess our whole guilt to you and take our punishment. We have realized what a great injustice we have done, and are here now to pay the penalty defined by the law for robbery. Do with us as justice demands. Here are our weapons; take them." With these words Greasy and his fellows quickly laid down their weapons in a heap.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Potiphar. 2. The Lord. 3. Joseph. 4. Potiphar's wife. 5. God. 6. He left the garment in her hand and ran. 7. No. 8. He was very angry. 9. He put him in prison.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 6 Nov. 11, 2001

The District Attorney Finds Jesus

(Continued from last week.)

The District Attorney was visibly shaken when he heard the robbers' confession. It was the first time in his life that he had seen a whole group of men yield themselves voluntarily into the hands of the law! After some time he called the police who soon appeared. The necessary notes of the case were taken and turned over to the department of investigation.

Greasy, in the course of the examination, pictured the story of his life in general terms. He explained why he and his companions had decided to leave the robber's life in the forest. As they listened the District Attorney and all present struggled to hide their tears. It was difficult for them to realize that the thorough change in these robbers was due solely to reading the Gospel!

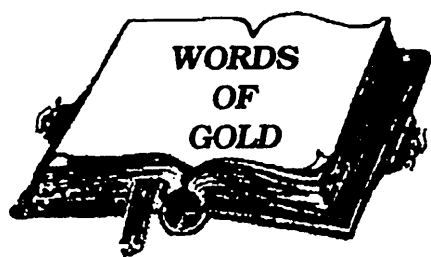
"I will no longer be called 'Greasy' but Pasha Tichomirow," said the youth, "I will hereafter serve God and mankind, and without murmuring take upon myself the punishment determined by the law. We are now in your hands." All his comrades agreed with this declaration.

Quite excited, the District Attorney commanded that the seven crim-

nals be taken to the jail. They were to be kept in separate cells until the investigation was finished. After the former robbers were led away the District Attorney remained alone with the police captain in the office. They discussed this extraordinary happening for a long time. Ordinarily criminals denied their guilt, or admitted it only under the pressure of undeniable evidences, or if they were caught in the deed. These men, however, came of their own free will and confessed all. The power of the Gospel must be great to change the men in this manner!

After the police captain left the District Attorney finished his office hours and went home. When he told his wife his experience with the robbers she was also greatly surprised. Thoughtfully she said, "One of the robbers that was crucified with Christ turned also, but he could not run away. These men, however, did not need to come. They could have carried on their business and kept hiding in the woods. It is amazing! In the history of justice this is a unique case!"

By nightfall the District Attorney and his wife were not yet calmed. "What do you think, Tanja," said the District Attorney. "Shouldn't we read the New Testament also? Perhaps we



In Prison And Forgotten!

Genesis 40:2-3;5-9, 12-16, 18-23

2 And Pharaoh was wroth against two of his officers,...

3 And he put them...into the prison, the place where Joseph was bound.

5 And they dreamed a dream both of them,...

6 And Joseph came in unto them in the morning,...and, behold, they were sad.

7 And he asked...saying, Wherefore look ye so sadly to-day?

8 And they said unto him, We have dreamed a dream, and there is no interpreter of it. And Joseph said unto them, Do not interpretations belong to God? tell me them, I pray you.

9 And the chief butler told his dream to Joseph,...

12 And Joseph said unto him, This is the interpretation of it:...

13 Yet within three days shall Pharaoh...restore thee unto thy place:...

14 But think on me when it shall be well with thee, and shew kindness, I pray thee, unto me, and make mention of me unto Pharaoh, and bring me out of this house:

15 For indeed I was stolen away out of the land of the Hebrews: and here also have I done nothing that they should put me into the dungeon.

16 When the chief baker saw that the interpretation was good, he said unto Joseph, I also was in my dream, and, behold, I had three white bas-

kets on my head:

18 And Joseph answered and said, This is the interpretation thereof:...

19 Yet within three days shall Pharaoh lift up thy head from off thee, and shall hang thee on a tree;...

20 And it came to pass the third day, which was Pharaoh's birthday,...

21 And he restored the chief butler unto his butlership again; and he gave the cup into Pharaoh's hand:

22 But he hanged the chief baker: as Joseph had interpreted to them.

23 Yet did not the chief butler remember Joseph, but forgot him.

The Message: Joseph was sold into slavery by his own brothers, thrown into prison because he refused to betray his master and forgotten by the one who promised to mention him to Pharaoh. Yet he trusted God and kept bitterness out of his heart.

Questions:

1. Who was angry with two of his officers?
2. Where did he put them?
3. Why were they sad one morning?
4. The interpretation of dreams be longs to whom?
5. Who did they tell their dreams to?
6. Was he able to tell them the meaning?
7. What happened to the chief butler?
8. What happened to the chief baker?
9. What did Joseph ask the chief butler to do for him?

Verse to Memorize

But the Lord was with Joseph, and shewed him mercy, and gave him favour in the sight of the keeper of the prison.

Genesis 39:21.

Let's



Talk . . .

Sometimes being true to God causes great suffering. Joseph resisted temptation in order to be loyal to Potiphar. Yet Potiphar believed a lie and accused him of the very sin he had refused. Joseph was seized and thrown into prison without a chance to clear the record. He silently accepted the false charge, saying nothing to cause Potiphar to suspicion his own wife. To shield Potiphar's name and honor he went to prison under the false charge.

But in his heart and conscience Joseph was a free man. He was free from the awful remorse that guilt brings. He had kept his heart pure, knowing that it is better to suffer any loss rather than sin against God. He did not have to fear the awful consequence of sin.

Yet how Joseph's life had changed! Just a few years before he had been a happy boy surrounded by love, wealth and freedom. He loved to roam the open fields; to be with his brothers as they cared for their father's flock; to listen as his loving father told him of God and His remarkable dealings with his grandfather, Isaac and great grandfather, Abraham. Wonderful dreams gave him hope for a bright future.

Now he was shut away in a dark dungeon, bound with chains and no hope for freedom. Was this his reward for loving obedience to his father and loyal service to his master? Had God forgotten him?

Such questions no doubt troubled his mind. It was a bitter experience adjusting to life in prison. But Joseph's

spirit was not crushed but rather rose to find the help that only God could give him. With God's help he faced his situation with courage and hope, refusing to give up in despair.

And God was with Joseph, even in prison. Soon the keeper of the prison recognized Joseph's excellent spirit and capability and set him over all the affairs of the prison. Several years passed by. The laws of Egypt did not protect slaves. It looked like Joseph would spend the rest of his life in prison, but he never gave up hope.

One morning he noticed two prisoners looking sad. "Why are your faces so sad today?" he asked them.

"We both had strange dreams and there is no one to interpret them for us," they answered.

"The interpretation of dreams belongs to God," Joseph replied cheerfully. "Tell me your dreams."

So each explained their dream to Joseph. The first had been Pharaoh's butler. After he told his dream, God gave Joseph the meaning. "In three days you will be returned to your position of serving Pharaoh," Joseph told him. "And when you are restored, remember me and say a word to Pharaoh for me. I was stolen from home and have done nothing worthy of being in prison!"

This gave the other prisoner, who had been Pharaoh's baker, courage to tell his dream also. But the interpretation of his dream was tragic. Sadly Joseph told him, "In three days you will be taken from prison to be hanged."

Just three days later, in celebration of his birthday, Pharaoh sent to the prison for the butler and the baker. The butler was restored but the baker was hanged, just as Joseph said. The butler was so happy to be free again. He was soon busy serving Pharaoh. He forgot all about poor Joseph!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

could find what could have worked so upon these men. We hardly know the book."

"I have read it already," his wife said disdainfully. "Yet I cannot understand what they could have read that affected those robbers so."

The District Attorney got up and went into the library to look for a New Testament while his wife hurried to the kitchen to give orders for the supper. Putting on his spectacles he opened the New Testament and began to turn the pages. His attention was drawn to the twelfth chapter of John and he began to read. While reading, he agreed with the action of Mary, who spent the valuable ointment on Christ. But, from the standpoint of a jurist, he could not help condemning the secret thief, Judas. The attorney continued to read. He was astonished at the omnipotence of the Christ by which He raised Lazarus whose body was already decomposing. He marveled at the unbelief of the scribes, who were the eyewitnesses of these unheard-of wonders.

When he read the words: "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me," he felt suddenly as if the Crucified One had come near. He felt aglow in his soul. He longed after the cross from which once the great words sounded: "It is finished!" "Was this the power which had drawn Tichomirow?" he wondered.

A certain dread overcame him as he read at the end of the twelfth chapter the words: "He that rejecteth me, and receiveth not my words, hath one that judgeth him: that word that I have spoken, the same shall judge him in the last day." This then made it clear to him why the robbers left their wicked business.

Coming from the kitchen his wife asked, "What are you thinking? What has stirred you up so greatly?" He tried to explain. But he could not put the proper words to the unusual theme, and she could not understand him.

That night the District Attorney could not sleep. As soon as he closed his eyes, he heard the words: "My word will judge..." It seemed to him that the paragraphs of the law of God were condemning him, the State Attorney, for all the misdeeds committed in his life. He was seeking and calling for some advocate to save him from an eternal hell but could find none! At last he fell into a short slumber but even then could find no rest.

In the morning he related to his wife what he had passed through during the night. She told him he had been working too hard leaving his nerves on edge. But when he declared his determination to give up his position, she was shocked. He must be losing his mind!

He, however, remained firm in his determination. It was evident to him that the Son of God lifted upon the cross was drawing him, the State Attorney, to Himself. He was willing to give up everything in order that Christ might be his personal Savior!

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Pharaoh. 2. Into the prison where Joseph was. 3. There was no one to tell them the meaning of their dreams. 4. God. 5. Joseph. 6. Yes. 7. He was restored to his old job. 8. He was hanged. 9. To mention him to Pharaoh so he could be freed from prison.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 7 Nov. 18, 2001

Condemned!

(Continued from last week.)

Pasha and his comrades were put in separate cells. All the judges who took part in their trial or who heard the robbers wondered that they had voluntarily surrendered to the law and confessed their wrongs. They were especially surprised that it was the influence of the Gospel that had brought the great change.

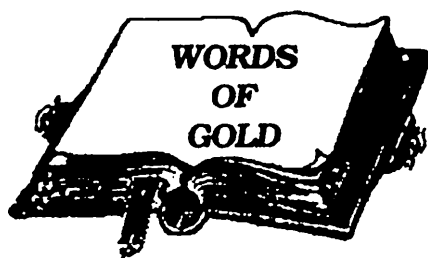
In addition to the surrender of the robbers, the sudden resignation of the State's Attorney was the talk of the town. Soon the priest was demanding that the former criminals be isolated. Tichomirow and his comrades, he alleged, were misleading the other prisoners into accepting their faith! And it was so. The fire of the Gospel sprang up in every cell. Many of the prisoners and even some of the guards were so greatly impressed by the twelfth and sixteenth chapters of the Acts of the Apostles that they memorized almost all of them.

A year later the seven robbers stood before the judgment bar. Because of the men's open confession, the State Attorney did not need to emphasize their guilt. The old State Attorney, as the criminals' representative, pleaded for mercy since the

men had made an open confession and wanted to live honest lives. In spite of this the men were condemned to ten years of compulsory labor. Humbly they accepted the judgment, realizing that they deserved it.

The court procedure was public. When the accused were permitted to speak the last word, each of them in simple expressions voiced his regret for having wronged others for so many years. They told of the wonderful change the Gospel had made in their lives. Many of the listeners were touched. The seed of the Word of God began to take root in numerous hearts.

After the termination of the court trial the condemned were sent away singly to various prisons. Only Tichomirow and Solowjew (whose mother was a believer) were sent to the same place. As they parted, the converted robbers promised one another to remain honest and true to the Lord under all conditions. They pledged to tell others of God's love wherever they went. In all the transfer prisons which Tichomirow and Solowjew had to pass through they told how they had been saved through the Gospel. They shared the good news of the love of God to every sinner who would repent. Everywhere they found some that would listen to



From Prison To Palace

**Genesis 41:1, 8-9, 12-16, 25,
29-30, 33, 38-40**

1 And it came to pass at the end of two full years, that Pharaoh dreamed:...

8 And it came to pass in the morning that his spirit was troubled; and he sent and called for all the magicians of Egypt, and all the wise men thereof: and Pharaoh told them his dream; but there was none that could interpret them unto Pharaoh.

9 Then spake the chief butler unto Pharaoh, saying, I do remember my faults this day:

12 And there was there with us a young man...and he interpreted to us our dreams;...

13 And it came to pass, as he interpreted to us, so it was;...

14 Then Pharaoh sent and called Joseph,...

15 And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, I have dreamed a dream, and there is none that can interpret it: and I have heard say of thee, that thou canst understand a dream to interpret it.

16 And Joseph answered Pharaoh, saying, It is not in me: God shall give Pharaoh an answer of peace.

25 And Joseph said unto Pharaoh, ...God hath shewed Pharaoh what he is about to do.

29 Behold, there come seven years of great plenty throughout all the land of Egypt:

30 And there shall arise after them seven years of famine; and all the

plenty shall be forgotten in the land of Egypt; and the famine shall consume the land;

33 Now therefore let Pharaoh look out a man discreet and wise, and set him over the land of Egypt.

38 And Pharaoh said unto his servants, Can we find such a one as this is, a man in whom the Spirit of God is?

39 And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, Forasmuch as God hath shewed thee all this, there is none so discreet and wise as thou art:

40 Thou shalt be over my house, and according unto thy word shall all my people be ruled: only in the throne will I be greater than thou.

The Message: God had not forgotten Joseph. He allowed him to suffer for thirteen years to prepare him to be ruler of Egypt!

Questions:

1. After two years, what happened to Pharaoh?
2. Who did he send for?
3. What did Pharaoh tell them?
4. Who remembered Joseph?
5. What did Pharaoh do when he heard that Joseph had interpreted dreams?
6. Who did Joseph say would give Pharaoh the interpretation?
7. What was God showing Pharaoh in his dreams?
8. What did Joseph advise Pharaoh to do?
9. Who did Pharaoh choose?

Verse to Memorize

And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, Forasmuch as God hath shewed thee all this, there is none so discreet and wise as thou art.

Genesis 41:39.

Let's



Talk . . .

Two long years had passed since Joseph told the butler to remember him to Pharaoh. It seemed he would spend his whole life in this dark dungeon. And he was here because he would not sin against God or his master! Yet Joseph met each new day courageously, doing all he could to help his fellow prisoners.

Then one night Pharaoh had a strange dream. He was standing by the river when seven fat cows came up out of the river and began feeding in the meadow. Later seven very skinny cows came up out of the river and stood on the bank. Then the seven skinny cows ate the seven fat ones. Yet, after they had eaten them, they were just as skinny as before! Pharaoh woke up but soon fell asleep again.

He dreamed again. This time he dreamed that he saw seven ears of corn grow up out of one stalk. They were full good ears. Then seven other ears of corn sprang up but they were withered, thin and blasted with the east wind. These thin ears ate the good ones.

When Pharaoh woke up he was troubled. He called the magicians and wise men and told them his strange dreams. They listened attentively but could not understand their meaning. When the chief butler heard that no one could interpret Pharaoh's dreams, he suddenly thought of Joseph.

He told Pharaoh, "Two years ago when the chief baker and I were in prison we both had dreams that we did not understand. We told them to a young Hebrew man and he told us their meaning. And he was right. Everything happened just as he said!"

Meanwhile Joseph was faithfully caring for the prisoners. Suddenly a messenger from the palace burst in. "The Pharaoh wants to see you immediately!" he said excitedly.

Joseph wondered what this could mean as he hurriedly shaved and put on clean clothes. Then they rushed him back to the palace where Pharaoh sat anxiously waiting.

"I have dreamed two dreams and no one can interpret them for me," Pharaoh told Joseph. "I have heard that you can tell me their meaning."

"I have no such power," Joseph answered humbly, "but God will give you an answer."

So after prayerfully listening to the king's dreams, Joseph told him, "Both dreams have the same meaning. God wants you to know that there will be seven years of plenty throughout Egypt. Afterwards there will be a great famine that will last seven years. The years of famine will be so hard that the good years will be forgotten. All the food will be eaten up.

"You should appoint a wise man to look over the food supply," Joseph continued.

"Since God has shown you all this there is no one as wise as you," Pharaoh answered.

Then he appointed Joseph to be the overseer of his house and ruler over all Egypt. Only Pharaoh was greater than Joseph in Egypt!

Joseph could scarcely have imagined that morning that before night he would be released from prison. To think he would ever be made ruler of all Egypt, second only to Pharaoh was beyond all his wildest dreams! Yet all this happened in one day.

He had been in prison about three years. There was nothing to give him any hope of being released, yet that very evening he was wearing the king's own ring, a gold chain around his neck and was honored as a king. It all seemed too good to be true!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

their simple testimony and consider it in their heart.

All along the way to exile Tichomirow searched for some sign of his countrymen. He hoped to find out something about them and particularly whether his sister was still alive. All the letters that he had sent to his hometown had remained unanswered. How often his thoughts returned to his beloved sister. How he would have liked to tell her all his experiences and about his conversion from the works of death into the living hope in Christ!

In prison they were forced to work long hours at heavy labor. Other prisoners who shared their fate were attentive listeners to the Living Word. After some time several of these men surrendered fully to the Lord. Within two years, even the prison management noticed a great change. The usually unruly convicts had become quiet and those who received the Gospel had perfect behavior.

After several years, on account of some joyful national happening, an amnesty was granted. Pasha Tichomirow and George Solowjew were set free! Taking leave of those convicts who had been converted, they commended their spiritual children to God. Everyone cried at the parting.

Tichomirow and Solowjew began walking in the direction of their old homeland. Their greatest desire was to get to their homes, which they could scarcely remember. Everyone they met on the way took an interest in them. They wanted to know who they were, where they came from, and where they were going. All who heard the life story of the former robbers were deeply moved. Many decided they too would serve the Lord.

In many of the colonies they found believing brethren. It was a blessing to spend evenings with them reading and discussing the Word of God. The believers rejoiced in the power of the Gospel manifested in the conversion of the lost sinners and glorified the name of the Lord. In one of the settlements where they spent Sunday they testified to a large congregation concerning their former life and their conversion. A great awakening started and several people turned to the Lord. This brought great joy to all.

It was in the first days of spring that Tichomirow and Solowjew hurried toward their hometown. When they reached it they found that their houses had been destroyed long ago. As they traveled they kept close to the railroad. Tichomirow tried to remember the name of the station where he had lost his parents and his sister. He would have liked to see the pile of snow fences where he and his sister huddled after losing their parents.

Remembering this sad experience, tears ran down his cheeks. He could not help exclaiming, "Oh my beloved ones...you have all forsaken me, and now I have to wander about alone in this wide world!" But then he remembered that the Son of God had no home on earth. Even among His own He was quite alone.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. He dreamed. 2. The magicians and wise men. 3. His dream. 4. The chief butler. 5. Sent for Joseph. 6. God. 7. What He was about to do. 8. Choose a wise man to oversee the land of Egypt. 9. Joseph.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 8 Nov. 25, 2001

Shura!

(Continued from last week.)

It was evening when Pasha and his friend came to a small town. It was situated on the bank of the river not far from the railroad. Turning into one of the streets, they asked the people, "Are there any believers living in this town?" The people pointed them to a neat little house surrounded by tall pines. As they walked toward it they noticed two children playing at the door of the house. A young, well-dressed lady was busy working in the yard. She looked up as they approached and greeted them kindly. The men told her that they were believers and asked if they could stay at her home.

"For the brethren in the Lord there will always be a place," the young woman said kindly. She led them into the house then called her husband who was working in the garden. He came at once and greeted the guests warmly. While he visited with his guests his wife hurriedly prepared food.

What a feast she set before the weary travelers! Large pieces of fresh butter, cream, a large pitcher of rich milk, two or three kinds of cake, boiled eggs, and wonderful white bread; it was all a wonderful sight to the hungry wanderers. A large lamp

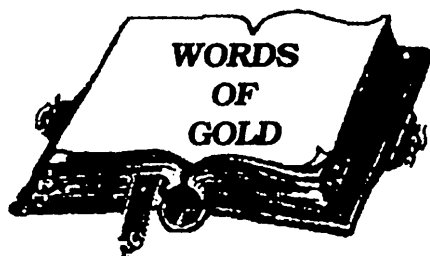
threw a bright light on the snow-white tablecloth while the shining teakettle whistled cheerfully.

When everything was ready the friendly lady of the house told her husband, "Ask the brethren to come to the table."

They sat down around the table and the head of the home asked the blessing. He thanked the Lord for His love and care and for the guests, asking Him to keep them in faith and bless the food.

It was the first time in his life that Pasha had sat down to such a feast with so hospitable and kind a family. His heart overflowed with joy and delight. The children, a boy and a girl, also occupied places at the table and listened attentively to the conversation.

Pasha was telling the story of his experience with the robbers when they were called to supper. He stopped at the point where the robbers in the thick woods began to read the New Testament that they had taken from the murdered travelers. Now, at the request of the head of the house, Pasha continued his story. He vividly pictured how the Gospel had affected his heart and how he shared the good news with his comrades. He told how they were convicted of their evil deeds through the power of the Word of God and decided they must change their



Joseph And His Brothers

Genesis 42:3-4, 6-9, 13, 19-24

3 And Joseph's ten brethren went down to buy corn in Egypt.

4 But Benjamin, Joseph's brother, Jacob sent not with his brethren;...

6 And Joseph was the governor over the land, and he it was that sold to all the people of the land: and Joseph's brethren came, and bowed down themselves before him with their faces to the earth.

7 And Joseph saw his brethren, and he knew them, but made himself strange unto them, and spake roughly unto them; and he said unto them, Whence come ye? And they said, From the land of Canaan to buy food.

8 And Joseph knew his brethren, but they knew not him.

9 And Joseph remembered the dreams which he dreamed of them,....

13 And they said, Thy servants are twelve brethren, the sons of one man in the land of Canaan; and, behold, the youngest is this day with our father, and one is not.

19 If ye be true men, let one of your brethren be bound in the house of your prison: go ye, carry corn for the famine of your houses:

20 But bring your youngest brother unto me; so shall your words be verified, and ye shall not die. And they did so.

21 And they said one to another, We are verily guilty concerning our brother, in that we saw the anguish

of his soul, when he besought us, and we would not hear; therefore is this distress come upon us.

22 And Reuben answered them, saying, Spake I not unto you, saying, Do not sin against the child; and ye would not hear? therefore, behold, also his blood is required.

23 And they knew not that Joseph understood them; for he spake unto them by an interpreter.

24 And he turned himself about from them, and wept; and returned to them again, and communed with them, and took from them Simeon, and bound him before their eyes.

The Message: When his brothers bowed before him asking to buy food he remembered his dream. Now he understood why he had been sent to Egypt—to save his people!

Questions:

1. How many of Joseph's brothers went to Egypt to buy corn?
2. Where was Benjamin?
3. Who was governor of the land?
4. What did his brothers do when they came before Joseph?
5. How did Joseph speak to his brothers?
6. What did Joseph remember?
7. Who did Joseph demand to be brought?
8. Why did his brothers think he could not understand them?
9. Who did Joseph have bound?

Verse to Memorize

...And Joseph's brethren came, and bowed down themselves before him with their faces to the earth.

Genesis 42:6.

Let's



Talk . . .

There was an abundance of food for seven years. Joseph wisely gathered the surplus into barns. When the famine came, he opened these barns and sold food to the people.

After two years of famine there was no food even in Canaan, Joseph's old home. When Jacob heard there was corn in Egypt he sent his ten oldest sons to buy food. Benjamin stayed in Canaan. Since Joseph disappeared, Jacob would not let his young son out of his sight.

The brothers arrived in Egypt and were ushered in to the governor—Joseph himself. At last he saw his dreams fulfilled. He recognized his brothers as they bowed before him with their faces to the ground.

At first Joseph treated his brothers harshly and spoke roughly to them. His heart yearned to let them know who he was, but he must first prove that they had repented of their wicked ways. He put them in prison for three days, accusing them of being spies.

The brothers never guessed this austere governor could understand Hebrew. "We are surely guilty concerning our brother," they confessed to one another. "We saw his distress when he begged for mercy but we would not help him. That is why we are in trouble now!"

Joseph released all but Simeon. He was kept in prison while the others took food to Jacob and their families. He commanded them to bring Benjamin when they came again.

When they got home the nine brothers told their father how the governor had treated them. Finally the supply of corn ran out. Someone must go to

Egypt again and buy for them. The brothers reminded their father they could not go unless Benjamin went with them. For a long time Jacob would not consent but their need became so desperate he had no choice—Benjamin must go to Egypt.

When Joseph saw Benjamin he could not control his emotions. He rushed out of the room to hide his tears. Regaining his composure, he ordered Simeon released. Then he invited all the brothers to eat with him.

Still he did not reveal himself to them. They were amazed that he set them at the table in the precise order of their age. Afterward he let them go. With great relief they started for home. Benjamin would soon be safely returned to his aged father!

But they had not gone far when an Egyptian officer overtook them and angrily demanded why they had stolen Joseph's silver cup! The brothers were confused. Each knew he was innocent—there had to be some bad mistake. Each brother's sack was searched, in order of his age. When he searched Benjamin's sack, the officer found the royal cup.

Would the brother's desert Benjamin as they had Joseph? No, they had truly changed. Each of them tore their clothes in great sorrow, loaded up and returned with Benjamin. Hurrying to Joseph's house they fell on their faces begging him to have mercy on their young brother. Joseph was convinced of his brother's sincere change. He let them know that he was Joseph.

Terror filled the brothers when they heard this! Now what punishment would they receive from the brother they had wronged so terribly? But Joseph's heart was full of love as he inquired of his father. He assured them, "God allowed me to be sold into Egypt. He sent me before you to provide food to save your lives."

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

way of living. Pasha told how the State Attorney was converted and how they were sentenced to prison. He told them of his stay in the transfer prisons and the years he spent in hard labor until he finally received pardon.

The hosts could not take their eyes from Pasha as he spoke. The lady of the house often wiped the flowing tears from her cheeks as if she wanted to hide them from the others. During this narration the time passed unnoticed. They were all surprised when the large clock loudly announced that it was midnight. Then they all knelt and thanked God for His wonderful grace in the salvation of the lost sinners.

The lady of the house was still filled with emotion. As she stood up she asked, "But where do you want to go now?"

"We decided to return to our former homes," Pasha answered.

"Do you still have relatives there?" she continued.

"Yes, Solowjew has a mother who is a believer who still lives in the government of Kiew. But I have nobody; neither Father nor Mother. I am simply going to look up my childhood place, my home village in the government of Mogilew. First of all, however, I have the great desire to tell my countrymen of Christ and His love for them."

"Have you been an orphan a long time?" resumed the hostess.

"I lost my parents when I was eight years old. I lost them in Siberia on our migration trip. My father died two days before the passing away of my mother."

The lady grabbed the table with both hands and stood leaning forward and looking deep into Pasha's eyes. Her husband looked at her, surprised by her actions. He won-

dered why she questioned the guest so thoroughly instead of preparing the beds for the night.

Pasha continued, "We, my sister and I, were left orphaned. She was a little older than I was. The day after the death of our mother, I lost sight of her. Even now I do not know what has become of her. She must have perished like so many orphan children of the immigrants because of the impossible living conditions. She was a good girl and cared for me as my own mother." And Pasha began to cry.

Pale as death and with tears streaming down her face, the hostess exclaimed: "Is it possible that it is you, my beloved brother, Pasha? Tell me quickly; my heart tells me it is you!"

"Shura! Do my eyes really see you? You, my angel, my beloved!" he cried, weeping like a child.

"Yes, it is I. I am your sister; you, my beloved! How my heart cried out for you!" The brother and sister threw themselves into each other's arms, kissed, and wept. Then Pasha reached out for the children, kissing them and the husband of his sister.

Even Solowjew took part in the general joy and was greatly touched by the unexpected reunion of the brother and sister. Oh, what joy there was! Shura was so excited that she did not know what to do first. Again and again she put her arms around Pasha, saying, "Is it truly you, my brother? Do I really see you? Oh, what joy!"

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Ten. 2. He was kept at home. 3. Joseph. 4. They bowed to him. 5. Roughly. 6. His dreams. 7. The youngest brother (Benjamin). 8. He spoke to them by an interpreter. 9. Simeon.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 9 Dec. 2, 2001

A Happy Reunion

(Continued from last week.)

Shura could still hardly believe that her long lost brother was actually in her home! "As you neared our house," she exclaimed, "I had the impression of having found something valuable. My heart was filled with an unspeakable joy. I did not know how it happened. At once I wanted to offer you refreshment and lodging. After all the distress that I have experienced, I am always ready to help others who are needy. But in your case my heart especially yearned to do so. Now I know why. It was my beloved brother who came to me. For twenty years we have not seen each other. What a joy!"

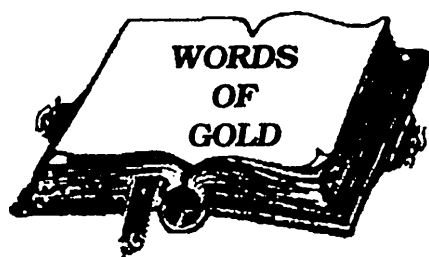
Again they fell on their knees and praised God with more fervency than before. Even Shura's five-year-old daughter prayed, "Dear Saviour, I thank Thee that Thou hast brought Uncle Pasha to us!" They all cried. Shura's husband, Alexej thanked God for the valuable gift that God had granted to his wife.

It was already three o'clock in the morning! No one had slept a wink, not even the children. They talked on until finally, just before daybreak they went to bed after asking God to watch over them.

They were still too excited by the unexpected reunion to sleep restfully. Pasha dreamed about reading the Gospel to his robber pals and about how they had separated. In his dreams he again saw the State Attorney and relived his trial, his experiences in the transfer prisons and the hard labor. When he woke up he was thankful that he had only been dreaming. He thanked the Lord anew for bringing him to Shura's home.

At breakfast Pasha again expressed his astonishment and thankfulness at the wonderful grace of God in caring for orphans. Shura asked her brother to repeat his experiences from the time of the parting at the snow fences at the railroad station.

She herself had suffered much in the barracks for the girls. She told Pasha how she remained there till late fall. With the beginning of autumn, since the barracks were not heated, an epidemic set in, and the children died by the dozens. Then the good people from the surrounding villages came and took the children with them to save the little ones from freezing. A poor widow, with four children of her own, took Shura. She spent the winter with Aunt Dunja, living in a small hut where



Our Weapons

I Samuel 17:40-41,43, 45-51

40 And he took his staff in his hand, and chose him five smooth stones out of the brook, and put them in a shepherd's bag which he had, even in a scrip; and his sling was in his hand: and he drew near to the Philistine.

41 And the Philistine came on and drew near unto David;...

43 And the Philistine said unto David, Am I a dog, that thou comest to me with staves?...

45 Then said David to the Philistine, Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield: but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied.

46 This day will the Lord deliver thee into mine hand; and I will smite thee, and take thine head from thee:...that all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel.

47 And all this assembly shall know that the Lord saveth not with sword and spear: for the battle is the Lord's, and he will give you into our hands.

48 And it came to pass, when the Philistine arose, and came and drew nigh to meet David, that David hasted, and ran toward the army to meet the Philistine.

49 And David put his hand in his

bag, and took thence a stone, and slang it, and smote the Philistine in his forehead, that the stone sunk into his forehead; and he fell upon his face to the earth.

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

51 Therefore David ran, and stood upon the Philistine, and took his sword, and drew it out of the sheath thereof, and slew him, and cut off his head therewith.



The Message: When the Lord fights for us He can make even a slingshot a more deadly weapon than a giant's sword.



Questions:

1. How many smooth stones did David pick up?
2. Who drew near David?
3. In whose name did David come?
4. Who would deliver the giant into David's hand?
5. What did David threaten to do to the giant's head?
6. Whose battle was it?
7. How many stones did it take to cause the giant to fall?
8. Where did David get a sword?
9. What did David do with the giant's sword?

Verse to Memorize

The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God....

II Corinthians 10:4.

Let's



Talk . . .

Goliath was fully armed and seemed indestructible. David came in the name of the Lord and with just one stone from his sling, the mighty giant toppled over. David ran and got right on top of his enemy while he pulled the heavy sword from its sheath. Then he did as he said he would—he cut Goliath's head off.

When we give our lives to God He becomes our Captain in the battles we face in life. The weapons He gives us seem useless, but through God they are mighty and give a far greater victory than any gun, knife or sword.

As in the following story of the missionaries, our weapons are truth, divine love, prayer and our sword, the Word of God. Our strength for battle comes from the Lord. He uses these weapons to win great victories.

Better Than A Gun

Two brave missionaries were traveling in Africa through a part of the country belonging to a fierce head-hunting tribe. They had had a hard day crossing rivers and valleys and climbing mountains. There was no footpath and they had to cut their way through the tangle of jungle.

At nightfall they came near to a village, and pitching their tent some distance from the native huts, they soon fell asleep. Suddenly in the darkness they were awakened by the sound of a soft footstep. Someone—friend or foe—had discovered their presence, and was stealthily approaching. For what purpose? Would tomorrow's sun see two white men's heads being carried as trophies through the village?

They could only lie still and ask God for His protection as the steps drew nearer. Then the flap of the tent moved and a voice whispered, "Have you got a gun?"

No, they did not have a gun—they were missionaries, servants of Christ, fighting in a spiritual kingdom. They were armed only with the sword of the Spirit. They thought, "Had we better pretend we have a gun and frighten the strange visitor away? No, that would be telling a lie. As followers of Jesus we must speak the truth even though it costs us our lives. How could we preach the truth of the gospel to these people if we start by deceiving them?"

"No, my friend," one of them said aloud, "We have no gun. We have not come to harm you but to bring you the good news of salvation, to tell you about Jesus who died for sinful men everywhere."

By this time the tribesman had drawn back the flap of the tent, letting the bright moonlight stream in. He came in, but he would not believe that the white men had no gun until he had searched every inch of their tent. "All white men carry guns," he said. At last, unable to find any, he went quietly away, leaving the two men to sleep.

The next day the missionaries entered the village. The people had already heard and were amazed that two white men should come to their village without guns. It was a brave thing to do, but the messengers of Christ, the Prince of Peace and Saviour of the world, won the admiration of these vicious tribesmen. Many of them were brought to the Lord.

Now instead of headhunting, they have a peace that only the followers of Christ can have. They thanked God for sending His two brave soldiers who carried no gun. They themselves have found that the sword of the Spirit is their best weapon of warfare and defense.

—Selected

the flat roof was covered with turf. Though they were poor, there was always enough to eat. Best of all, Aunt Dunja was a believer. She often read the New Testament and prayed with the children.

There was also a school in this colony which Shura attended. She studied diligently and enjoyed reading very much. She especially liked to read in the New Testament. At the age of fourteen she experienced the grace and knowledge of salvation and requested baptism. Four more years passed in which Shura grew up to young womanhood. She was known as a diligent worker and was the best singer in the choir. Everybody loved her. It would not enter anybody's mind that she was not the daughter of Aunt Dunja. They both loved each other very much.

The choir of the village often visited the neighboring villages and towns to witness for the Lord. Once the singers decided to visit the town where Shura now lived. There the Lord blessed their service richly. Among the people who turned to the Lord through the preaching of the gospel and the effect of the wonderful singing was a young bookkeeper. Within a year he became Shura's husband. They had lived together in love and harmony ever since and were blessed with two children.

When Shura had finished her story she reminded Pasha how he would have thrown himself under the train after the death of their parents. She had prevented his rash action telling him, especially "Don't despair; God will not forsake us." Now Pasha and Shura thought of the words written in Psalms 68:4-6, "Sing unto God, sing praises to His name:....rejoice before Him. A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the

widows, is God in his holy habitation. God setteth the solitary in families:...." And they praised the Lord again.

Pasha wanted to return to the old home place. He wanted to meet his relatives and old acquaintances and tell them about Christ. Shura agreed with his plans and wanted to go with him on the trip to help him in the work with unsaved souls. Her husband heartily approved. He would care for their son while Shura was to take their daughter with her. He also gave the necessary money for the journey.

Three days later the brother and sister were on their way toward European Russia. With Solowjew, they passed through various cities until they came to Kiew. Here Solowjew parted from Pasha and Shura. He hoped to rejoin them after visiting his mother. The brother and sister continued their journey to the government of Mogilew where they finally reached their home place of Sosnovka.

When they inquired for anyone of the family of Tichomirow, they found two brothers of their father, two aunts, and some distant relatives still living. All were surprised at the appearance of Pasha and Shura. They knew the sad story of their parents' death. News also reached them that Pasha and Shura also had perished. They were greeted warmly. Everybody invited them as welcome guests.

(To be continued next week.)

(Answers: 1. Five. 2. The Philistine (Goliath). 3. In the name of the Lord. 4. The Lord. 5. Take it from him. 6. The Lord's. 7. One. 8. From the giant. 9. Cut the giant's head off with it.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 10 Dec. 9, 2001

Imprisoned For Christ

(Continued from last week.)

Pasha and Shura were back in their old hometown of Sosnovka. They were glad to find their parents' families still living. Aunts and uncles who thought they would never see them again gave them a warm welcome. Soon they learned that their young relatives were evangelists. They were surprised when Pasha and Shura refused to celebrate the joy of meeting again by drinking, stating that it was not becoming to Christians. But why not, asked the inhabitants of the village? Were they not also Christians? Yet they drank liquor at every opportunity. Such questions usually started a discussion, which later turned to the reading of God's Word.

Pasha's narration of how he came to the new life made a great impression upon all. Almost every evening the inhabitants of Sosnovka gathered at Tichomirow's to hear the Word of God. Very gradually the truth of the Gospel broke down the barriers of the old prejudices of their purely outward form of religion. Many found Christ as their personal Saviour and decided to devote their lives to Him wholly.

Then came a new testing time. The priests were stirred up and aroused the police of the whole dis-

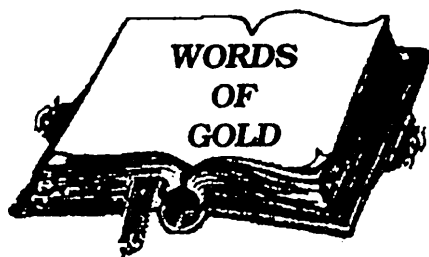
trict. They insisted that the convict had come and ruined the foundation of the orthodox faith of the people. If the authorities did not capture him this new teaching would endanger even the foundations of the state.

At night a policeman appeared in the dwelling of the Tichomirows, and led Pasha to the president of the country police, where the next morning the examining magistrate and the priest appeared. After the investigation, a bill charging seduction was filed. While awaiting the court trial, Tichomirow was taken to the country prison under police guard.

Shura sorrowed very much for her brother. She had to return to Siberia without being able to see him again because visiting the arrested ones was forbidden before the trial. After a few days Pasha wrote the following letter to his sister:

My dear sister Shura:

I beg you not to be sorrowful about me. I am very glad to be in the prison, no longer as a thief and robber, but as a Christian to take part in the sufferings of my Saviour. I rejoice therein indescribably, because in the prison many lost souls thirst after salvation, to whom I am permitted to bring Christ. Be not dismayed but pray for me. I greet you and your husband and children with a kiss.



Learning To Count

Acts 20:23-24

23 The Holy Ghost witnesseth in every city, saying that bonds and afflictions abide me.

24 But none of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry, which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God.

Philippians 3:7-10

7 But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.

8 Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ,

9 And be found in him, not having mine own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith:

10 That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death;

James 1:2-4; 5:10-11

2 My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations;

3 Knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience.

4 But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing.

10 Take, my brethren, the prophets, who have spoken in the name of the Lord, for an example of suffering affliction, and of patience.

11 Behold, we count them happy which endure. Ye have heard of the patience of Job, and have seen the end of the Lord; that the Lord is very pitiful, and of tender mercy.

II Thessalonians 1:11

11 Wherefore also we pray always for you, that our God would count you worthy of this calling, and fulfill all the good pleasure of his goodness, and the work of faith with power.

The Message: When we learn to count as God does we will gladly give up all that the world calls excellent in order to know Christ.

Questions:

1. What did the Holy Ghost witness to Paul?
2. Why did none of these things move Paul?
3. How did Paul want to finish his course?
4. What did Paul count for loss for Christ?
5. For whom did Paul suffer the loss of all things?
6. How should we count it when we fall into temptations?
7. What does the trying of our faith work?
8. Who were examples of patience?
9. How do we count those that endure?

Verse to Memorize

But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.

Philippians 3:7.

Let's



Talk . . .

Cuff was a Negro slave who lived in the South before the Civil War. He was a joyful Christian and a faithful servant. His master, needing money, sold him to a young planter who was an infidel. When parting with him the master said, "Cuff will suit you in every respect but one. He will pray and you can't break him of it; but that is his only fault."

"I'll soon whip that out of him," remarked the infidel.

Cuff proved faithful to the new master but he soon got word that he had been praying. He called him and said, "Cuff, you must not pray any more; never let me hear any more about this nonsense."

Cuff replied, "Oh, Master, I love to pray to Jesus, and when I pray I love you and Missus all the more, and can work all the harder for you."

But he was sternly forbidden ever to pray any more under penalty of severe flogging. That evening when the day's work was done, Cuff knelt in prayer. Next morning his master demanded why he had disobeyed him.

"Oh, Master, I have to pray. I can't live without it," said Cuff. At this the master flew into a terrible rage and applied the lash until his strength was exhausted.

Cuff went away singing in a groaning voice: "My suffering time will soon be o'er, When I shall sigh and weep no more."

He worked faithfully all that day, though in much pain, as the blood oozed out from his back. Meanwhile God was working on the master. By night he was in great distress of mind.

Such was his agony at midnight that he awoke his wife and told her that he was dying.

He asked his wife, "Is there anyone on the plantation that can pray for me? I am afraid that I am going to hell."

"I don't know of anyone," said his wife, "except the slave you punished this morning."

"Do you think he would pray for me?" he anxiously inquired.

"Yes, I think he would," she replied. "We'll send for him quickly."

They went after Cuff and found him on his knees in prayer. He supposed he was to be punished again. He was taken to the master's room where the master groaning, said, "O Cuff, can you pray for me?"

"Yes, bless the Lord. Master, I've been praying for you all night," and he dropped on his knees. Before day-break both master and mistress were saved!

Cuff, though a slave, was a master at counting. The joy and strength he got from talking to God in prayer was worth a cruel whipping, if that is what it cost. And it all added up to great profit—both his master and his wife were saved through his faithfulness!

When it came to spiritual things Paul knew how to count! He did not count his natural life dear; he was determined to have eternal life. He gladly gave up everything of the world and chose Christ, His cross, His reproach and even poverty in exchange for endless salvation through Him.

It is important to know how to count. If we cannot count accurately we will come up with wrong answers every time. This is as true spiritually as in everyday life. How we count spiritually determines our priorities and the choices we make. If we do not count eternal life more important than all that the world has to offer, we will never obtain it. How we count will determine our destiny!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

A whole year passed before the court trial. By that time Pasha had been in three prisons. Everywhere he preached Christ, and everywhere the sinners decided to follow the way of salvation. The prison chaplains, however, asked the authorities to deliver them from this heretic, with whom they could not live peaceably. The court condemned Tichomirow to banishment for two years on the charge of seduction of the orthodox believers to "Stundism" (Gospel believers). Investigation brought to light that in Sosnovka alone, about a hundred ceased to go to the priest and to worship holy pictures.

Soon after his condemnation Pasha was carried again by the way of the transport prisons to the country so well known to him—Siberia. He succeeded in notifying Shura and her husband in which train he should pass the nearest railroad station and they went there to see him once more. They were permitted only to greet him through the bars of the prison wagons. Shura cried because she felt sorry for her brother.

But Pasha looked at her smiling and let her know thereby that he was glad to be permitted to suffer for Christ's sake.

Two years passed. The life of Tichomirow during this banishment reflected everywhere that pure and holy life of the Christ, which was the cause of the success of his testimony. During those two years he wrote to Shura and Solowjew often. The latter informed him that he remained in his native village where a small group of Gospel Christians gave him a brotherly welcome. He was permitted to work among them with a great blessing. His mother was still alive and very happy because God had answered her prayers and saved her son. She was concluding the last

days of her life with her son, who was now an honest and chaste Christian.

After finishing the time of his banishment, Pasha went to his sister, fully determined to devote his whole life to the salvation of lost sinners. He would not be bound in marriage so that nothing should hinder him in the proclamation of that Gospel, which had changed him and many others completely. He worked in the congregation of that town in which Shura lived and also in other towns in Siberia. He made his home with Shura and her family. Shura often accompanied her brother on his trips into the villages as his co-worker in the vineyard of the Lord.

Pasha wrote the following words on the first page of the New Testament which he had taken from the brother whom he murdered: "Forgive me, for Christ's sake, beloved brother. I put you to death while I myself was dead in my sins. The Lord hath forgiven me and raised me to a new life. Thy untimely, bodily death was the means of leading not only me, but also many other sinners and murderers to the Eternal Life. Thy New Testament softened my hard heart as a living stream, stilled my thirst, and continues to flow farther, quickening and giving life to other souls, also. For this I praise thy God and my God. Amen."

(The end.)

—Adapted from *Pasha (Greasy) Tichomirow the Robber* translated by Charles Lukesh.

(Answers: 1. That bonds and afflictions awaited him. 2. He did not count his life dear to himself. 3. With joy. 4. The things that were gain to him. 5. Christ Jesus his Lord. 6. All joy. 7. Patience. 8. The prophets. 9. Happy.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 11 Dec. 16, 2001

A Thrilling Christmas On The Frontier

I remember a day one winter that stands out like a boulder in my life. The weather was unusually cold, our salary had not been regularly paid, and it did not meet our needs when it was. My husband was away much of the time, traveling from one district to another. Our boys were well, but my little Ruth was ailing, and at best none of us were decently clothed. I patched and re-patched, with spirits sinking to the lowest ebb. The water gave out in the well, and the wind blew through cracks in the floor. Little by little, at the time I needed it most, my faith began to waver.

My husband's overcoat was hardly thick enough for October, and he was often obliged to ride miles to attend some meeting or funeral. Christmas was coming; the children always expected their presents. I remember the ice was thick and smooth, and the boys were each craving a pair of skates. Ruth, in some unaccountable way, had taken a fancy that the dolls I had made were no longer suitable. She wanted a nice large one, and insisted on praying for it.

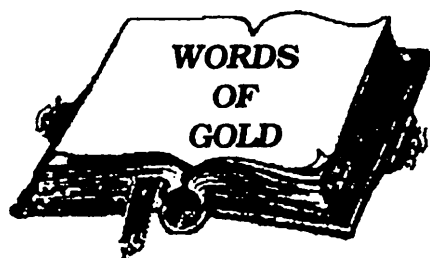
I knew it was impossible, but, oh! how I wanted to give each child its present. It seemed as if God had

deserted us, but I did not tell my husband all this. He worked so earnestly and heartily, I supposed him to be as hopeful as ever. I kept the sitting room cheerful with an open fire, and I tried to serve our scanty meals as invitingly as I could.

The morning before Christmas, James was called to see a sick man. I put up a piece of bread for his lunch—it was the best I could do—wrapped my plaid shawl around his neck, and then tried to whisper a promise as I often had. But the words died away upon my lips. I let him go without it. That was a dark, hopeless day. I coaxed the children to bed early for I could not bear their talk.

When Ruth went, I listened to her prayer. She asked for the last time most explicitly for her doll and for skates for her brothers. Her bright face looked so lovely when she whispered to me: "You know I think they'll be here early tomorrow morning, Mama," that I thought I could move heaven and earth to save her from disappointment. I sat down alone, and gave way to the most bitter tears.

Before long James returned, chilled and exhausted. He drew off his boots. The thin stockings slipped off with them and his feet were red with cold. "I wouldn't treat a dog that



An Angel's Visit

Luke 1:5-8, 10-13, 17-22

5 There was...a certain priest named Zacharias,...and his wife...and her name was Elisabeth.

6 And they were both righteous before God, walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless.

7 And they had no child,...and they both were now well stricken in years.

8 And it came to pass, that while he executed the priest's office before God in the order of his course,
10 And the whole multitude of the people were praying without at the time of incense.

11 And there appeared unto him an angel of the Lord standing on the right side of the altar of incense.

12 And when Zacharias saw him, he was troubled, and fear fell upon him.

13 But the angel said unto him, Fear not, Zacharias: for thy prayer is heard; and thy wife Elisabeth shall bear thee a son, and thou shalt call his name John.

17 And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias,...to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.

18 And Zacharias said unto the angel, Whereby shall I know this? for I am an old man, and my wife well stricken in years.

19 And the angel answering said unto him, I am Gabriel, that stand in the presence of God; and am sent to speak unto thee, and to shew thee these glad tidings.

20 And, behold, thou shalt be dumb, and not able to speak, until the day that these things shall be performed, because thou believest not my words, which shall be fulfilled in their season.

21 And the people waited for Zacharias, and marvelled that he tarried so long in the temple.

22 And when he came out, he could not speak unto them: and they perceived that he had seen a vision in the temple: for he beckoned unto them, and remained speechless.

The Message: God sent John to prepare the people for the promised Savior. He was like a signpost pointing to Jesus.

Questions:

1. What kind of people were Zacharias and Elisabeth?
2. What were the people doing while Zacharias was in the temple?
3. What appeared to Zacharias?
4. What did the angel tell Zacharias?
5. Why didn't Zacharias believe the angel's message?
6. What was the angel's name?
7. Why could Zacharias not speak?
8. How long would he be without speech?
9. Why did the people marvel?

Verse to Memorize

And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias,...to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.
Luke 1:17.

Let's



Talk . . .

Many years ago when the American Revolutionary War was being fought, General Washington had one soldier who was always at his post of duty. He was not an unusually strong or brave soldier. He never did anything outstanding, but he was there doing his duty. He served Washington in the nearly disastrous Campaign around New York City. He was with him during the terrible winter of 1777-78 at Valley Forge.

All the while, he did nothing special. Finally, after the Victory at Yorktown, General Washington gave the young soldier a special commendation for heroism.

"But Sir," he protested, "I never did anything heroic. All I did was stay and do my duty."

"Doing your duty is the highest form of heroism that I know," answered Washington.

Our lesson tells us that Zacharias and Elisabeth were both righteous before God. Like the soldier who served General Washington, they had never accomplished anything spectacular to cause men to honor them. But they were strict, exact, and punctual in their service to God. God honored that. When He needed someone dependable, He chose them.

God is the ultimate example of faithfulness. What He has promised He will perform. Hundreds of years before, God spoke through prophets saying He would send a Messenger before He sent the Messiah into the world. This Messenger would prepare the people to accept Christ as their

promised Savior. Zacharias and Elisabeth's son was to be this Messenger!

For many years Zacharias and Elisabeth's one hope and constant prayer was that God would give them a son. Now they were too old to hope for a child. But it was then that God sent His angel to speak to Zacharias while he was offering incense in the temple.

"Don't be afraid," the angel assured him. "I have come to tell you that your prayers have been heard. You and Elisabeth will have a son!" The angel even told him what his son's name was to be. So like Isaac, Jacob, Joseph, Samson and Samuel, John was to be born to one who had yearned for a child for many years. His birth was a miracle. He was, as his name implied, "A gift of God."

Zacharias could not believe the good news. "How will I know that what you say is true?" he questioned. "I am an old man and my wife, too, is old."

"I am Gabriel," the angel answered. "I stand in the presence of God. He has sent me to tell you this good news. Because you did not believe what I told you and asked for a sign to prove my words true, you will not be able to speak another word until the child is born." Then the angel disappeared.

When Zacharias finally came out of the temple he could only motion to the people. They wondered why it had taken him so long but he could not say a word. They supposed that he had seen a vision.

Elisabeth's neighbors and relatives heard how the Lord had showed great mercy upon her; and they rejoiced with her. When it was time to name the baby they supposed he would be named after his father. Elisabeth told them he was to be named John. Making signs to Zacharias they asked him what his name should be. He wrote that his name was John and immediately he was able to speak! —Sis. Nelda Sorrell

way let alone a faithful servant," I said. Then as I glanced up and saw the hard lines in his face and the look of despair, it flashed across me; James had let go, too.

Then—there came a sound of bells, a quick stop, and a loud knock at the door. James sprang up to open it. There stood Deacon White. "A box came by express just before dark. I brought it around as soon as I could get away. Reckoned it might be for Christmas. 'At any rate,' I said, 'they shall have it tonight.' Here is a turkey my wife asked me to fetch along, and these other things I believe belong to you." Talking all the time, he hurried in the box, and then, with a hearty goodnight he rode away.

Still, without speaking, James found a chisel and opened the box. He drew out first a thick red blanket, and we saw that beneath was full of clothing. It seemed at that moment as if Christ fastened upon me a look of reproach. James sat down and covered his face with his hands. "I can't touch them," he exclaimed; "I haven't been true, just when God was trying me to see if I could hold out. Do you think I could not see how you were suffering? And I had no word of comfort to offer. I know now how to preach the awfulness of turning away from God."

"James," I said, clinging to him, "don't take it to heart like this; I am to blame! I ought to have helped you. We will ask Him together to forgive us."

"Wait a moment, dear, I cannot talk now;" then he went into another room. I knelt down, and my heart broke. In an instant all the darkness, all the stubbornness rolled away. Sweet promises of tenderness and joy flooded my soul. I don't know how long it was before James came back, but I knew he too had found peace.

It was 11 o'clock, the fire was low, and there was the great box, and nothing touched but the warm blanket we needed. We piled on some fresh logs, lighted two candles, and began to examine our treasures. It was a wonderful box, and packed with thoughtful care. There were coats and clothes for all. Down in the center there was a box. We opened it and there was a great wax doll. I burst into tears again; James wept with me for joy. It was too much! And then we both exclaimed again, for close behind it came two pair of skates.

You should have seen the children the next morning; the boys raised a shout at the sight of their skates. Ruth caught up her doll, and hugged it tightly without a word; then she went into her room and knelt by her bed.

When she came back she whispered to me: "I knew it would be here Mama, but I wanted to thank God just the same, you know."

My husband and I both tried to return thanks to the church in the East that sent us the box and have tried to return thanks unto God every day since. Hard times have come again and again, but we have trusted in Him; dreading nothing so much as a doubt of His protecting care. Over and over again we have proved that, "They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing."

—Adapted from *Christian Witness*.

(Answers; 1. They were both righteous. 2. Praying. 3. An angel. 4. His wife would have a son. 5. Because he and his wife were old. 6. Gabriel. 7. Because he did not believe the angel's words. 8. Until his son was born. 9. Because Zacharias was in the temple so long.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 52, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 12 Dec. 23, 2001

Bud Lost The Spirit Of Christmas

"CHRISTMAS!" Bud Larson kicked his travel-worn suitcase savagely and jerked the closet door open. "Might as well mark it off the calendar as far as I am concerned."

There was a time when going home for Christmas was the highlight of the year, but he had faith then. It hurt Mother to see how he felt, but his philosophy of life demanded that he say what he thought, regardless of who was affected. Father and Mother were good people—fine people. They did not come any better, but there was no denying they were old fashioned. Bud had outgrown their ideas.

Oh, well, a promise was a promise, no matter what you believed, and he had agreed to come home for Christmas. Almost grimly he packed his belongings.

He picked up his luggage and went to the waiting car. The sun was shining faintly through a blue haze as he headed for the open country. Many times he had heard his father tell of weather conditions before the big blizzard just before his early manhood. "Must have been like this," Bud reflected, glancing toward the horizon. "Hope it doesn't get any worse."

Mile after mile he drove. Why had he not checked with the weather bu-

reau and the highway patrol? Thank fortune, the car was in good condition, and the tank full of gas! At Farwell, twenty miles from home, Bud stopped. The transcontinental bus stood near the filling station, its passengers impatient over the delay. "It would be suicide to go on," the driver informed them, "and my company ordered that I take no chances. Remember how people froze to death in a storm last year?"

"Might as well make the best of it," a man said. "Fortunately this place has a good hotel."

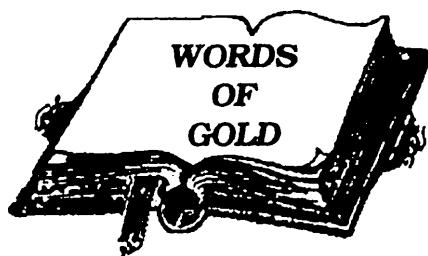
"What shall we do?" a young woman moaned, clinging to her husband. "We can't afford hotel bills, and we simply have to get to Webster Grove."

Webster Grove—that was ten miles beyond home. Bud looked from his sturdy powerful car with its wide, roomy seat, to the two shivering in the wind. He knew every foot of the road from here home, and they certainly would be better off there than here.

"Excuse me," he said after a moment's hesitation, "but did you say you were going to Webster Grove?"

"We want very much to get there," the wife said, "I have always been home for Christmas, and..." There it was again—Christmas!

"I live near Dexter, only ten miles from Webster Grove," he explained. "I know every foot of the road. I am going



The Birth Of Jesus

Luke 2:4-5, 7-20

4 ...Joseph also went...unto... Bethlehem;...

5 To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

7 And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.

15 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto

Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16 And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

17 And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

18 And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

19 But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

20 And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

The Message: The shepherds could not have imagined as they gazed at baby Jesus in the manger, that this helpless baby would change the course of the entire world!

Questions:

1. Why did Joseph and Mary go to Bethlehem?
2. Who was born in Bethlehem?
3. Why was He laid in a manger?
4. What was He wrapped in?
5. Who appeared to the shepherds?
6. Who did he say was born?
7. What would be a sign to the shepherds?
8. What did the shepherds decide to do when the angels went away?
9. What did the shepherds do after returning from seeing Jesus?

Verse to Memorize

He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David.

Luke 1:32.

Let's



Talk . . .

The Christmas holiday as celebrated by the world brings no honor to Christ. The focus is on getting and giving gifts rather than honoring the One who gave the greatest gift of all—Himself. It is tragic that people have forgotten the One to whom they owe so much!

Jesus' ministry lasted only three and a half years as He walked around the countryside preaching, healing and working miracles. Yet His life and ministry has changed the lives of millions of people down through the years.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

SERGEANT JACOB DESHAZER AND CAPTAIN MITSUO FUCHIDA

Christ can remove even the most deep-rooted hatred. Sergeant Jacob DeShazer was a bombardier in General Doolittle's squadron. While bombing Japan in World War II, DeShazer's plane was crippled by anti-aircraft fire. He and his crew bailed out and were captured. DeShazer was placed in a five-foot-wide cell in a prison camp. He was treated with the most horrible forms of cruelty.

He developed an intense hatred for his Japanese guards. All he wanted was to get his hands on one of their throats to squeeze the life out of him. But they continued to torture him. Day by day his hatred grew until it became a veritable mountain. He lived for only one reason, and that was to seek revenge on his torturers.

One day a Bible was brought into the prison. It was passed around and finally came to DeShazer. He read it. He devoured it eagerly! And he came across the words of Jesus, who said,

"Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they do." (Luke 23:34a.)

The love of Christ melted that mountain of hatred inside of Jacob DeShazer and filled him with the joy of Jesus Christ. He said, "My heart was full of joy. I wouldn't have traded places with anyone."

Soon after that a guard slammed the cell door on DeShazer's bare foot and began kicking at the foot with hobnailed boots. DeShazer said nothing but thought of Jesus' words, "Love your enemies." The cruel guard could not help noticing the great change in this prisoner.

When the war was over, DeShazer returned home. He determined that God wanted him to go back to Japan, not to seek revenge, but, rather, as a missionary to bring the love of Christ. This he did.

The story of Jacob DeShazer's conversion and return to Japan was printed in a tract. One day a Japanese man who was disheartened, broken, dejected and hopeless was given that tract by an American stranger. He read that tract, and his heart was touched. He sought out Christian missionaries and the Bible. He too was converted. His name was Captain Mitsuo Fuchida. He was the Japanese officer who spearheaded the 1941 attack on Pearl Harbor on December 7. The very man who had declared, "Tora! Tora! Tora!" gave his heart and life over to Jesus Christ.

He, too, began to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ to people all over Japan and America. He even came back to Pearl Harbor on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the attack with a gift in hand for the survivors: a Bible with Luke 23:34a inscribed in it ("Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they do"). Fuchida asked for forgiveness. His heart and life had been truly changed by Jesus.

—*What If Jesus Had Never Been Born* by D. James Kennedy and Jerry Newcombe.

to risk the trip. If you want to take a chance with me, you are welcome to ride."

"I have been praying something would happen to help us get home," the woman declared, choking back the sobs, "and God answered."

The snowflakes were larger and coming faster. It was all the windshield wipers could do to clear a space in front of the driver, and the side windows were crusted with white. If he had believed in prayer, Bud would have prayed. But his present philosophy did not include reliance on anyone but himself.

Visibility was reduced to zero. According to the speedometer, they had traveled fifteen miles since leaving Farwell. That meant they were within five miles of home. If only he could see the sides of the road! The going grew more difficult. The snow was deeper here.

Slower and slower they went, the wind shrieking and howling about them. Two miles—one mile—half a mile—almost home!

They should turn into the lane now. Bud cramped the wheel sharply. The car lurched, tipped crazily, then settled on its side. Bud was underneath, the passengers weighing heavily against him.

Bud closed his eyes and bit his lips; the pain in his left shoulder was excruciating.

For a moment he lost consciousness, coming back to the sound of two young voices praying in turn. They were praying for him!

The pain in his shoulder gave way to a different pain stabbing in his heart. He could remember what it meant to have faith like that. Suddenly he saw himself as he really was and recognized his need of God. His lips were stiff with cold but he stammered, "Forgive me, God, for slipping away from You. Help me find a way out

of this, and I will serve You wholeheartedly. Send someone to us, we cannot do anything of ourselves."

Eventually voices penetrated the darkness which surrounded him. "Here's a car in trouble!" someone shouted.

"Looks like Bud's car," another added, and a third—his father—declared, "It is Bud's car!"

Then his father spoke again. "Tell Dick to bring the tractor. Larry, you are the lightest, see if you can open the car door. Be careful you don't force it farther into the ditch. He must have been bringing someone home for Christmas."

At last the two strangers were free. Bud opened his eyes feebly as a strong hand touched his arm. "Dad," he whispered, "I've come home to you and to God."

"We've been praying for that, Son. Soon as we get you out we'll tell Mother."

From the easy chair in the living room Bud looked at his family and newfound friends. "Funny what it takes to make a fellow have some sense," he mused. "Here I thought I didn't need Christ or God any more, and now I'm happier than I have been for weeks."

"Mother and I were saying last night," Mr. Larson commented, "the spirit of Christmas doesn't depend on gifts, but on hearts."

"We'll have the gifts too," Bud assured him, "but my biggest gift is the real spirit of Christ. I'll never lose it again."

—Selected

(Answers: 1. To be taxed. 2. Jesus. 3. There was no room for them in the inn. 4. Swaddling clothes. 5. An angel. 6. Christ the Lord (Jesus). 7. They would find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. 8. Go find the baby. 9. They glorified and praised God.)

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



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My Last Tract

Every Sunday afternoon, after the morning service at their church, the pastor and his eleven-year-old son would go out into their town and hand out gospel tracts.

This particular Sunday afternoon, as it came time for the pastor and his son to go to the streets with their tracts, it was very cold outside as well as pouring down rain. The boy bundled up in his warmest and driest clothes and said, "Okay, Dad, I'm ready."

His pastor dad asked, "Ready for what?"

"Dad, it's time we gather our tracts together and go out."

Dad responds, "Son, it's very cold outside and it's pouring down rain."

The boy gave his dad a surprised look, asking, "But Dad, aren't people still going to hell, even though it's raining?"

"Son, I am not going out in this weather," Dad answered.

Despondently the boy asked, "Dad, can I go, please?"

His father hesitated for a moment then said, "Son, you can go. Here are the tracts. Be careful son."

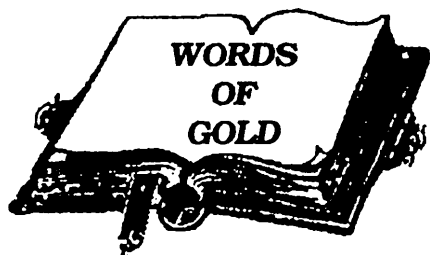
"Thanks Dad!!" And with that he was off and out into the rain.

This eleven-year-old boy walked the streets of the town going door to

door and handing everybody he met in the street a gospel tract. After two hours of walking in the rain he was soaking wet and down to his VERY LAST TRACT. He stopped on a corner and looked for someone to hand a tract to, but the streets were totally deserted.

Then he turned toward the first home he saw and started up the sidewalk to the front door and rang the doorbell. Nobody answered. He rang it again and again but still no one answered. He waited but still no answer. Finally this eleven-year-old trooper turned to leave but something stopped him. Again, he turned to the door and rang the bell and knocked loudly on the door with his fist. He waited, something holding him there on the front porch. He rang again, and this time the door slowly opened.

Standing in the doorway was a very sad looking elderly lady. She softly asked, "What can I do for you son?" With radiant eyes and a smile that lit up her world this little boy said, "Ma'am, I'm sorry if I disturbed you, but I just want to tell you that JESUS REALLY DOES LOVE YOU. I came to give you my very last gospel tract which will tell you all about JESUS and His great LOVE." With that he handed her his last tract, and



The Power Of The Gospel

Romans 1:16

16 For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth;...

I Thessalonians 1:5

5 For our gospel came not unto you in word only, but also in power, and in the Holy Ghost, and in much assurance; as ye know what manner of men we were among you for your sake.

Luke 8:5, 11-15

5 A sower went out to sow his seed:...

11 Now the parable is this: The seed is the word of God.

12 Those by the way side are they that hear; then cometh the devil, and taketh away the word out of their hearts, lest they should believe and be saved.

13 They on the rock are they, which, when they hear, receive the word with joy; and these have no root, which for a while believe, and in time of temptation fall away.

14 And that which fell among thorns are they, which, when they have heard, go forth, and are choked with cares and riches and pleasures of this life, and bring no fruit to perfection.

15 But that on the good ground are they, which in an honest and good heart, having heard the word, keep it, and bring forth fruit with patience.

Acts 19:20

20 So mightily grew the word of God and prevailed.

Ephesians 6:17

17 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Hebrews 4:12, 11:3

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

3 Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God,...

The Message: God's Word, the Gospel, has power to change every person who receives it!

Questions:

1. What is the power of God unto salvation?
2. In the parable of the sower, what is the seed?
3. Who takes the Word out of our hearts so we won't believe?
4. Where did the seed land that had no root?
5. What are the thorns that choke out the Word?
6. What is the sword of the Spirit?
7. How powerful and sharp is the Word of God?
8. What can discern the thoughts and intents of our heart?
9. By what was the world framed (created)?

Verse to Memorize

For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation...

Romans 1:16.

Let's



Talk . . .

Regina lived with her parents in Canada. The nearest neighbor was miles away. As little Regina grew up, her parents loved to read to her from the Bible and sing to her. Regina often heard her mother sing this little verse, "Though isolated on this earth, How can I lonely be, When I know Thee, my Saviour, near? Thou livest still for me."

The stories of Jesus and His dying love were very real to little Regina, and she never tired of hearing them over and over.

One day when Regina's father and mother were both away, a band of Indians came and burned up the cabin and took Regina away with them. The poor girl was taken far away with a number of other unhappy children, and then she, with another little captive girl, was given to an old Indian woman.

They led a very miserable life among the savage Indians. They were given hardly anything to eat and had to go out into the bush every day to find what fruits they could.

But there was one bright ray of sunshine in little Regina's heart. She remembered the wonderful words her mother read from the Bible. Each day she would tell the other little captive girl the stories of Jesus. Then she would sing the song her mother often sang.

The mother mourned for little Regina and asked the Lord to take care of her. Little did she realize how God was comforting her poor child by the words she had read her from the Bible.

After nine long years the English made peace with the Indians and ordered them to return all their captives. Messages were sent to different parts of Canada asking parents who had lost their children to come and claim them.

Regina and her little friend soon found themselves at the meeting place. Her face had become dark and sunburned and she was dressed like an Indian girl. She had learned the language and the habits of the Indians. But what do you think was the first thing that she asked for when she saw the white people again? A Bible! And the tears of happiness ran down her brown face as she opened it and began to read again of Jesus, whom she loved so well.

Before long, many fathers and mothers also came to find their lost children. Regina's mother came too and looked for her little girl but she couldn't find her! Regina was so big and brown that her mother didn't know her, and she didn't know her mother. At last the unhappy mother had an idea. Perhaps her little girl would remember the hymn that she used to sing. In a trembling voice she began to sing "Though isolated on this earth—"

Regina heard and remembered. With a glad cry she ran forward and kissed her mother and they were both so happy that they cried.

Our lesson tells us that the Word of God is like seed. When it falls into a good and honest heart it will take root and grow. Regina's mother had wisely planted the Word in her little girl's heart. That Word took root and grew. It was a comfort to Regina when she was kidnapped and taken far from her loving parents. Then, the Word produced fruit. As Regina shared the precious truth with the other little captive girl, it was like seed planted in her heart too. —Sis. Nelda Sorrell

turned to leave.

She called to him as he departed, "Thank you son! And God bless you!"

Well, the following Sunday morning in church, pastor Dad was in the pulpit and as the service began he asked, "Does anybody have a testimony or want to say anything?"

Slowly, in the back row of the church, an elderly lady stood to her feet. As she began to speak a look of glorious radiance came from her face as she said, "None of you in this church know me. I've never been here before. You see, before last Sunday I was not a Christian. My husband passed on some time ago, leaving me totally alone in this world."

"Last Sunday, being a particularly cold and rainy day, it was even more so in my heart. I came to the end of the line where I no longer had any hope or will to live. So I took a rope and a chair and ascended the stairway into the attic of my home. I fastened the rope securely to a rafter in the roof then stood on the chair and fastened the other end of the rope around my neck. Standing on that chair, so lonely and brokenhearted, I was about to leap off when suddenly the loud ringing of my doorbell downstairs startled me.

"I thought, 'I'll wait a minute, and whoever it is will go away.' I waited and waited, but the ringing doorbell seemed to get louder and more insistent and then the person ringing also started knocking loudly. I thought to myself again, 'Who on earth could this be? Nobody ever rings my bell or comes to see me.' I loosened the rope from my neck and started for the front door. All the while the bell rang louder and louder.

"When I opened the door and looked, I could hardly believe my eyes. There on my front porch was the most radiant and angelic little boy I had

ever seen in my life. His SMILE, oh, I could never describe it to you!!! And the words that came from his mouth caused my heart, that had long been dead, to leap to life as he exclaimed with cherub like voice—"Ma'am, I just came to tell you that JESUS REALLY DOES LOVE YOU."

"Then he gave me this gospel tract that I now hold in my hand. As the little angel disappeared back out into the cold and rain, I closed my door and read slowly every word of this gospel tract. Then I went up to my attic to get my rope and chair. I wouldn't be needing them any more. You see, I am now a happy child of the KING. Since the address of your church was on the back of this gospel tract I have come here to personally say thank you to God's little angel who came just in the nick of time. By doing so he spared my soul from eternity in hell."

There were now no dry eyes in the church. And as shouts of praise, and honor to the King, resounded off the very rafters of the building, Pastor Dad descended from the pulpit to the front pew where the little angel was seated. He took him in his arms and sobbed uncontrollably.

Probably no church has had a more glorious moment. And probably this universe has never seen a father that was more filled with love and honor for his son except for one—this FATHER also allowed His Son to go out into a cold and dark world to tell us of God's love. Because of Him we are saved.

—Selected

(Answers: 1. The Gospel. 2. The Word of God. 3. The devil. 4. On the rock. 5. Cares, riches and pleasures of life. 6. The Word of God. 7. Sharper than any two-edged sword. 8. The Word of God. 9. The Word of God.)