

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 1 July 1, 2007

## THE LOG IN THE FOREST

### PART 1

This is the true story of Lillian Trasher,  
adapted from *Lady On A Donkey*.  
by Beth Prim Howell.

Lily's long hair shot out in space as she raced bareback across the field on Daisy. "Slow," she said gently as they neared the cabin where her friend, Judy, lived. The horse slowed just enough for Judy to jump on, and off they raced again, heading for a plunge into their secret swimming hole.

Summers were such fun! But even the winters in the coastal town of Brunswick, Georgia, were so mild that Lily and Judy spent most of their play time outside.

Lily would never forget Christmas, 1896. On Christmas evening, Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Judy's mother and father came to visit. The fire in the stone fire place licked at the pine logs. Lily was playing in the corner of the room with the other children. But suddenly something that the adults were talking about caught her attention. She edged closer to Mr. Mason's chair and listened carefully to what he was saying.

"Yes, it all happened at that camp meeting," he said. "When the preacher got through preaching, I felt like I was the worst man that ever lived. But at the same time, I felt hope—hope that

there was a way to stop being mean like I had been. There were a lot of people at the mourner's bench, a-crying and a-praying, so I went too. And, you know, the Lord saved me!"

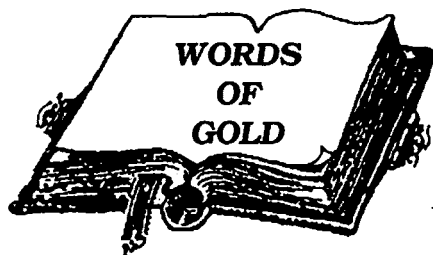
Lily looked at Mr. Mason. He looked happier than she had ever seen him. All the sadness was gone from his voice when he talked about getting saved! "What is gettingsaved?" she wondered. She had never heard anyone use the word before.

The next morning Lily didn't bother to get old Daisy. She raced all the way across the field to Mrs. Mason's cabin to ask about getting saved.

It was Monday morning and Mrs. Mason had her iron pot full of white clothes already boiling. Boiling the white clothes was her way of making them snowy white. Lily inhaled the clean sweet smell of homemade lye soap. "Anna," she said, coming right to the point as was her usual manner, "Tell me what Mr. Mason was talking about last night. I've just got to know."

Anna, who was leaning over the washboard rubbing clothes, straightened her back and said, "There isn't much I know about it. He just got saved and quit doing the mean things he used to do."

"Tellyou what," Lily proposed, "I'll help you wash, if you will talk to me more about it." She hurriedly grabbed a dirty shirt that was soaking in a



## TWELVE ARE CHOSEN

### Luke 6:12-13

12 And it came to pass in those days, that he went out into a mountain to pray, and continued all night in prayer to God.

13 And when it was day, he called unto him his disciples: and of them he chose twelve, whom also he named apostles:

### Mark 3:14-15

14 And he ordained twelve, that they should be with him, and that he might send them forth to preach,

15 And to have power to heal sicknesses, and to cast out devils:

### Luke 6: 14-16

14 Simon, (whom he also named Peter,) and Andrew his brother, James and John, Philip and Bartholomew.

15 Matthew and Thomas, James the son of Alphaeus, and Simon called Zelotes,

16 And Judas the brother of James, and Judas Iscariot, which also was the traitor.

### Matthew 10:5-10

5 These twelve Jesus sent forth, and commanded them, saying, Go not into the way of the Gentiles, and into any city of the Samaritans enter ye not:

6 But go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel.

7 And as ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand.

8 Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils: freely ye have received, freely give.

9 Provide neither gold, nor silver, nor brass in your purses,

10 Nor scrip for your journey, neither two coats, neither shoes, nor yet staves: for the workman is worthy of his meat.

### Mark 16:15

15 And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.

### I Thessalonians 2:12

12 That ye would walk worthy of God, who hath called you unto his kingdom and glory.

### I Peter 2:9

9 But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should show forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvelous light:

**The Message: Jesus' ministry lasted only three years. He chose twelve apostles who would continue to preach the gospel after He returned to heaven.**

### Questions:

1. What did Jesus do all night before He called His disciples to Him?
2. Of all His disciples, how many did He choose to be apostles?
3. What did He send them forth to do?
4. He gave them power to heal \_\_\_\_\_ and cast out \_\_\_\_\_.
5. Name the twelve apostles.
6. Who were they to go to?
7. What did He tell them to preach?
8. Jesus told them to preach the gospel to every \_\_\_\_\_.  
God has called us out of darkness into His \_\_\_\_\_ light.

### Verse to Memorize

**And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.**

**Mark 16:15**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Jesus worked in an obscure little carpenter's shop until He was thirty years old. Three and a half years later He died on the cross. During this brief span of time Jesus went out among the people preaching the gospel. Jesus knew from the beginning how soon He must return to His Father in Heaven. He needed special messengers whom He could train to carry the important gospel message after He was gone.

Many people followed Jesus as He walked from place to place teaching the people to repent of their sins and give their hearts to God. Out of all these He must choose a special few. The decision was so critical Jesus did not attempt it without being sure that He knew His Father's will. He went up into a mountain and spent all night in prayer.

Then, as soon as it was day, He called His disciples. From them He chose twelve men to be His special ambassadors. These men would be His constant companions. They would be eyewitnesses of His miracles and would hear every word He preached to the people. He called these twelve disciples *apostles* which means "the sent ones". He would send these to work in His name—healing the sick, casting out devils, preaching and writing the good news of the gospel.

Twelve apostles were chosen—the same number as the tribes of Israel which were named after the twelve sons of Jacob. In Old Testament times God chose the Israelites (Jews) to be

His special people. They represented those who would accept the gospel message and become His chosen people, the church of the New Testament. For this reason Jesus instructed His apostles to preach the gospel to the Jews only. But Jesus died to save everyone from their sins. After His resurrection He told them to go everywhere and preach the gospel to every one.

In choosing the twelve, Jesus picked men from different walks of life. They were all ordinary people like you and me. These men were not educated or wealthy. Jesus did not choose the great people of the world, because they could claim credit for their own abilities. Instead Jesus chose the weak and ignorant who would depend on His strength and wisdom. They had no special talent that would make men want to listen to what they had to say. Yet they carried a message that everyone needed. Their words were powerful enough to change the life of everyone who would hear and obey them.

Jesus also gave the apostles great power over unclean spirits, and over all manner of sickness. They were to do good everywhere they went. This would prove they were true servants of God, Who is good and does only good. This power was to tear down the works of the devil and show that his awful hold on the people was broken. Jesus came to earth for this very reason. He conquered the devil and cured the world of sin and its awful effects.

Jesus still needs messengers to tell the people the good news that they can be saved from sin and from all the power of the devil. Will you be an ambassador for Him? Will you let Jesus live in you so others can see the power of the gospel in your life?

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

smaller tub filled with lye soap and water and began frantically scrubbing up and down on the metal washboard.

"All right, Lily, I'll tell you all I know." Anna shoved her hands back into the huge tub filled with sudsy water and began again rubbing on a sheet made from flour sacks. She was silent for a while as if choosing her words with care. "I don't know any better way to say it than, that God loves everyone in the world so much that He wants to save them just like He did Mr. Mason and me."

"He loves me, too?"

"Tell you what Lily, come over Wednesday night. We are having prayer meeting in our house. I've already invited your mother."

Lily came early on Wednesday night to help Judy do the dishes and get the house ready for the prayer meeting. It started just after dark, when the neighbors got there. They sat around a crackling fire burning in the stone fireplace and sang, "When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder." Lily saw on Mr. and Mrs. Mason's face an assurance that they would be there when Jesus called His roll in heaven. "I wish I had that assurance," she muttered.

Next they sang, "Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost, but now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see."

"But I'm still a wretch! Lost! And blind!" Lily thought.

Mr. Mason prayed a long prayer. Then he read the most wonderful passage from the Bible. It went like this: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3:16. It sounded like heavenly music to Lily's ears!

Prayer meeting ended with Mr. Mason praying again. As Lily was leaving with her mother and father

and her older sister, Jeanie, Mr. Mason smiled a big broad smile and said, "I'm going to call on you to pray next prayer meeting."

"I can't pray!" Lily stammered, although she prayed every night at home with the family.

Lily lay awake a long time that night, trying to think of all the big words she had heard used in prayer. The next evening she wrote, and then rewrote her prayer. By bed time, she had finished and memorized it.

By the next Wednesday she was ready. Mr. Mason really did call on her to lead in prayer. She started out, "Great Observer . . . Oh, Lord, our Great Benefactor," and that was all she could remember!

One February evening as Lily walked through the woods on her way home from school, she noticed a large log across her path. "This must be like the mourner's bench at the camp meeting where Mr. Mason was saved," she mused to herself.

She fell on her knees and began to pray. "Lord," she cried, "I want to be your little girl." On and on she prayed and cried for a long time, then suddenly she felt a soothing warm presence; all the confusion was gone! She sat back on her heels and reveled in the sweet peace in her heart. Before getting up from her altar, she added, "Now God, if every you need me, just let me know."

No one was there to hear Lily's promise, but it was for real. She never made promises she didn't mean to keep. (To be continued)

Answers: 1. He prayed. 2. Twelve. 3. To preach. 4. Sickness, devils. 5. Peter, Andrew, James, John, Philip, Bartholomew, Thomas, Matthew, James, Labbaeus. Simon and Judas. 6. To the lost sheep of the house of Israel (the Jews). 7. That the kingdom of heaven was at hand. 8. Creature. 9. Marvelous.
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# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 2 July 8, 2007

## SEARCHING FOR GOD'S PLAN

(Continued from last week)

Holding the ticket tightly in her hand, Lily impatiently walked back and forth on the board sidewalk in front of the train station. Finally she jerked the door open and went in, as if her presence in the station might hurry the train.

After her eyes adjusted to the darkness of the depot, Lily noticed a small lady dressed in black. She was strangely drawn to the woman. She walked over and said, "It's hard to wait, isn't it?"

"Why, yes, indeed, and there are many things to do! My name is Miss Myrtle Marker. I run the Faith Orphanage and Bible School, up in the mountains. Do you live in this town? Where are you going?"

"My family moved here about a year ago. I'm going to visit my old friends and on my way back, I'm going through Atlanta. I'd like to get a job in the art department of the Atlanta Georgian. That's the newspaper."

"Atlanta is a big city for a girl so young. How old are you anyway?"

"I'm seventeen. I'm old enough to decide what I will do in life."

"A girl of your quality and refinement wouldn't usually look for work in a newspaper establishment. I am surprised."

"Well, I'm surprised that a little woman like you could manage an orphanage and Bible school. Who supports the orphanage, and how many children are there?"

"There are one hundred children, and God supports us. He sends everything we need. We live on faith."

"All the time?"

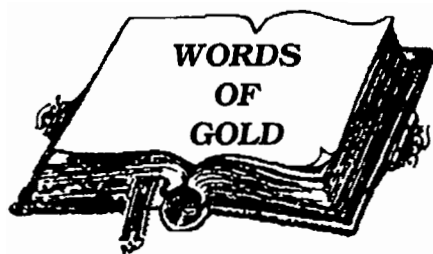
"Yes, all the time. God knows right now where supper is for those one hundred children. You have to have faith, Lily, lots of faith. You have to believe that God will supply breakfast, and then go to bed and sleep at night so you can have strength to care for the children the next day."

"If you don't get the job, why don't you come up and stay with me and continue your education at the Bible school? I'll be glad to have you," Miss Marker shouted above the noise of the train whistle.

"Maybe I will," Lily shouted back as she boarded the train.

Lily was glad to visit with her old neighbors, the Masons. Judy was still her friend, but things were different now. Lily was seriously trying to decide what to do in life and Judy seemed content to just help around the house and think of someday having her own family.

Lily talked a lot with Mrs. Mason, trying hard to draw wisdom from the older woman to help her in making a wise decision about her life. One day



## JESUS TEACHES ON THE MOUNT

### Matthew 5:1-17

1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 Blessed *are* the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed *are* they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed *are* the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed *are* they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

7 Blessed *are* the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blessed *are* the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

9 Blessed *are* the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed *are* they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed *are* ye, when *men* shall revile you, and persecute *you*, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great *is* your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

13 Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savor, where-

with shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing. but to be cast out. and to be trodden under foot of men.

14 Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

15 Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

16 Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

17 Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill.

**The Message: Jesus plainly taught His followers the right way to serve God and deal with other people**

### Questions:

1. Where did Jesus go to teach the people?
2. Blessed *are* the poor in spirit: for theirs is the \_\_\_\_\_.
3. Who will be comforted?
4. Who will inherit the earth?
5. Who will be filled?
6. What will the merciful obtain?
7. The pure in heart will see whom?
8. Who will be called the children of God?
9. Why should we rejoice when men revile and persecute us?

**Verse to Memorize**  
**But he said, Yea rather,**  
**blessed are they that hear the**  
**word of God, and keep it.**  
**Luke 11:28**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

After Jesus chose His twelve apostles He had much He wanted to teach them. One day He climbed up a mountainside. There He sat down and began to speak to His disciples and the crowds of people who followed Him. This is often referred to as the Sermon on the Mount.

In this sermon Jesus taught how to approach God and the right ways to deal with other people. He showed who are truly happy, what characteristics they possess that especially please God, and told what His special promises are to them. God desires to give us these attributes by His power working in our lives, making us true Disciples of Christ.

Jesus said the truly fortunate people are those who are rich in the things that matter to God, not those who have money, power, popularity or fame. The things that are important in God's kingdom are often the opposite of the worldly things we find so attractive.

Perhaps He was thinking of the proud scribes and Pharisees when He said you must be poor in spirit to be truly blessed. Proud people will never believe Jesus' words and learn how to enter the kingdom of God. Only those who see their need and humble their hearts and seek God's help will be blessed to receive the kingdom of God in their hearts.

Jesus said, "Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted." God will gladly forgive those who mourn and repent for the bad things they have done. He will comfort them with His love and forgiveness. Jesus also pronounced a blessing on the

meek, those who are gentle, patient and ready to forgive other people.

Those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, who have a deep longing to obey God perfectly, will be given all that they long for. God will fulfill their desire. And, Jesus said if you are merciful and show compassion to others you will receive mercy from God and from other people.

He said God will reveal Himself to those whose thoughts and motives are pure. Jesus assured us that those who have a pure heart will see God. That is the greatest blessing of all!

Paul prayed, "Now the God of peace be with you all. Amen." Rom 15:33 Since He is the God of peace, God calls those who make peace His own children.

Then Jesus said that those who suffered for the sake of righteousness were blessed because the kingdom of heaven was theirs. Many of Jesus' disciples were severely persecuted after He returned to heaven. But He had taught them in this Sermon on the Mount that they could rejoice and be exceeding glad even while they were suffering because they had a great reward waiting for them in heaven.

Then, at the close of His sermon, Jesus said that those who would live according to the words He had just spoken would be like a wise man who built his house on a rock. A great storm came with torrential rain, floods and high winds. But when the storm subsided the wise man's house was still standing. It had a solid rock for a foundation.

But He warned those who heard His words and would not obey them. He said they are like a foolish man who didn't bother to lay a good foundation but just built his house right on the sand. That great storm hit his house too. When the weather finally grew calm the foolish man's house was just a heap of rubble; it had fallen flat!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Lily told Mrs. Mason, "I'm still searching for something. I don't know what it is."

"You need to pray that God will show you what you need," Mrs. Mason said.

"I do pray every day. Tell me, do you think it awful of me to want to be an artist. and do sketches for a newspaper?"

Mrs. Mason remained silent a long time. as if searching for the right words. Lily marveled at the wisdom she saw in Mrs. Mason's eyes, and the heaven she felt when near her. When Mrs. Mason moved, her heaven moved with her. for her heaven came from within. It shone out like a halo, and seemed to reach far enough to encircle the person to whom she was speaking.

"I can't tell you if you should be an artist or not. God planted a talent in you to draw and to tell stories. He will tell you what to do. It may be a still small voice. or it may be loud like thunder. Just listen. my child, just listen. and you will hear."

It was almost time for Lily to leave, so she took one more walk in the pine forest and remembered the fun she and Judy had playing there.

Walking through the forest, she came across the same log she had used for an altar years before. Again she fell down on her knees. "Oh Lord," she prayed. as tears fell from her uplifted face. "if ever I can do anything for you. let me know. I really mean it, Lord. I'll do anything and go anywhere for you!" Telling God again that she would be glad to help Him with anything He needed her for. made her feel better.

Slowly she walked back to the Masons' home. Lily helped Mrs. Mason with supper. She heard the rattle of the plow and thudding of the horses' hooves as Mr. Mason brought them in from the field. Then she heard his voice singing. "Amazing grace, how sweet the sound. That saved a wretch

like me." Lily felt so glad that she was not a blind wretch anymore. God changed that when He saved her beside that log so very long ago.

Mrs. Mason was talking. "I want this supper to be the very best meal we've had together, for it will be the last we have with you for a long, long time."

"Maybe; maybe not," Lily answered. "If I get that job drawing for the newspaper. I will come and see you when I can get a few days off. I really do want it! To draw all the time would be great fun!"

"I hope you get it, too, if that is where God needs you."

"Could I do something for God there?"

"You might. if you would write stories that would make people think about how they could better please God or draw good thought-provoking pictures."

"I guess people do need to know about God. Mrs. Mason, how many people do you suppose there are that don't know about God?"

"Lots and lots of them—probably thousands!"

Lily knew there was something she wanted more than anything else and that was to feel Mrs. Mason's heaven always. Then a new thought came into her mind. Others, too, would like to feel this heaven.

This was the home in which she had learned about salvation; Lily didn't want to leave this heavenly place. "Lord," she prayed silently, "help me to take some of this heaven with me. wherever you need me."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Up into a mountain. 2. Kingdom of Heaven. 3. Those who mourn. 4. The meek. 5. Those who hunger and thirst after righteousness. 6. Mercy. 7. God. 8. The peacemakers. 9. We have a great reward in Heaven.
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# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 3 July 15, 2007

## A NEW FRIEND

(Continued from last week)

Lily glanced at the pendulum clock. It was time to go back to the newspaper office. She took one last glance at herself in the oval, oak framed mirror that stood in the corner. Her clothes were just right. How grown-up she looked now that she was allowed to wear her hair up! She was sure she would get the job. After all, hadn't Mr. Howard told her to come back?

She climbed the hill to catch the electric trolley car. Lily enjoyed finding her own way around the big city of Atlanta. She thought it was like riding a roller coaster as the electric trolley car sped downhill!

The rattling of typewriters, the humming from the presses and the talk and confusion in the newspaper office almost overwhelmed Lily. What a contrast from the peaceful pine forest where she had done most of her sketching! She made her way through the crowded hall to the art editor's office.

The man behind the desk scarcely looked up as she stepped into the office. "Mr. Howard isn't in today. He's home sick with a cold," he told Lily. "He's already hired someone, so don't bother to come again."

Lily was shocked to hear that Mr. Howard had already hired someone

else after telling her to come back. She was so sure he would hire her! "B-b-but where are my pictures?" she stammered weakly.

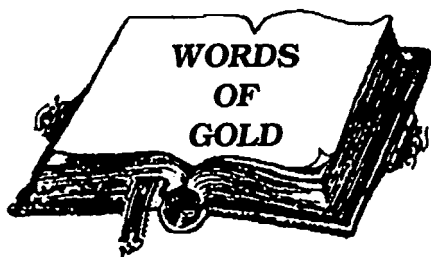
"I don't know where he put them," he said impatiently. He threw his hands up in despair and groaned, "I'll never get this out on time! Sorry, lady, I just don't have time to help you today."

Lily fought back the tears as she once more got on the trolley car then walked the remaining distance to the house where she was staying. Once in her room she locked the door and sobbed uncontrollably. "Oh, God," she cried, "you are my only help." She had no one to confide in. There was no family or friend near to share her heartbreak.

But then, she seemed to feel a little of Mrs. Mason's heaven around her. Strange thoughts came to her mind. She remembered that Mrs. Mason had said, "You may hear a voice as loud as thunder telling you what you should do in life."

Lily realized that the voice was speaking to her through this great disappointment. She knew what it was telling her—she must go to Faith Orphanage and help Miss Marker.

Four days later when she went back to the newspaper office to pick up her sketches she learned that she had been the one hired for the job! When she did not return, Mr. Howard



## JESUS' GREAT MERCY

### Mark 1:40-42

**40** And there came a leper to him, beseeching him, and kneeling down to him, and saying unto him, If thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

**41** And Jesus, moved with compassion, put forth *his* hand, and touched him, and saith unto him, I will; be thou clean.

**42** And, as soon as he had spoken, immediately the leprosy departed from him, and he was cleansed.

### Luke 7:1-10

**1** Now when he had ended all his sayings in the audience of the people, he entered into Capernaum.

**2** And a certain centurion's servant, who was dear unto him, was sick, and ready to die.

**3** And when he heard of Jesus, he sent unto him the elders of the Jews, beseeching him that he would come and heal his servant.

**4** And when they came to Jesus, they besought him instantly, saying, That he was worthy for whom he should do this:

**5** For he loveth our nation, and he hath built us a synagogue.

**6** Then Jesus went with them. And when he was now not far from the house, the centurion sent friends to him, saying unto him, Lord, trouble not thyself: for I am not worthy that thou shouldest enter under my roof:

**7** Wherefore neither thought I myself worthy to come unto thee: but say in a word, and my servant shall be healed.

**8** For I also am a man set under authority, having under me soldiers, and I say unto one, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it.

**9** When Jesus heard these things, he marvelled at him, and turned him about, and said unto the people that followed him, I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.

**10** And they that were sent, returning to the house, found the servant whole that had been sick.

**The Message: Jesus had mercy on the sick people and healed them**

### Questions:

1. Who came and knelt down before Jesus?
2. What did he tell Jesus?
3. Jesus was moved with \_\_\_\_\_ for the man.
4. What happened as soon as Jesus said, "I will; be thou clean?"
5. What was wrong with the centurion's servant?
6. Why did the centurion send for Jesus?
7. Why didn't the centurion want Jesus to come into his house?
8. Jesus said He had not found so great \_\_\_\_\_, no, not in Israel.
9. When the servants returned to the house, what did they find?

**Verse to Memorize**  
**And Jesus saith unto him, I**  
**will come and heal him.**  
**Matthew 8:7**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

A great crowd of people followed Jesus and His disciples as they came down from the mountain. Looking on was a man who had leprosy. This disease was so dreadful those who had it could not live among their own family and friends. They were not allowed to come close to any other person for fear that they would also become lepers. It was a terrible thing to be a leper!

But this leper was sure that Jesus could heal him. Suddenly, before anyone could stop him, he ran to Jesus and kneeled at His feet. Then, looking up at Him he said, "If You are willing, I know You can heal me."

When Jesus looked down on the poor leper His heart was filled with great pity and love for him. He knew the lonely life he was forced to live, separated from his home and loved ones. There was no cure for this disease. Unless Jesus intervened he was doomed to a wretched existence. Jesus was not afraid to touch this poor man. Kindly He laid His hand on the leper and said, "I am willing. You are healed now."

At that instant the man knew he was no longer a leper—he was healed! It was all so sudden! He looked at his skin and saw that the leprosy really was gone.

After this Jesus went back to Capernaum. He had healed many sick people in this city and word soon spread about His arrival. A Roman centurion, a captain over one hundred Roman soldiers, heard that He was there.

This centurion respected the Jews and the God they served. He built

them a synagogue to worship in. Because of his kindness the Jews respected and honored him.

One of the centurion's servants had become so sick it looked like he would soon die. The centurion loved this servant.

Now, the centurion was sure that Jesus could heal his servant because he had heard about all the other sick people that He had healed. He felt unworthy to go to Jesus himself so he sent the Jewish teachers from the synagogue to ask Jesus to heal the sick servant.

When the Jewish teachers came to Jesus they told Him about the centurion's servant. They told Him that the centurion was worthy of this favor because he had showed such kindness to the Jews.

So Jesus went with them. But before they got to the centurion's home men came to meet them. They told Jesus that He did not need to come into the house to heal the sick man. The centurion felt he was not worthy to have Jesus enter his house. He had not come to Jesus himself because he felt he was unworthy to do so.

Instead he sent these messengers to tell Jesus, "Lord, do not trouble yourself to come into my house; I am not worthy to receive so great a person as You are. Just speak the word and my servant will be made well. I know You have the power to command sickness to leave, just as I have power to command my soldiers to obey me."

Jesus was both surprised and pleased by the centurion's message. A crowd of people had followed Him hoping to see another miracle. Jesus turned to them and said, "I have not found faith as great as this centurion has shown anywhere among the Jews!"

When the messengers returned to the centurion's house they found that the servant was healed!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

hired his second choice. Lily felt good knowing she had been the one chosen for the job. She could not be sorry that she had missed the job. She was sure God was leading her. She was anxious to get to her new mission field!

So, by what seemed to be a chance meeting at the railway station, Lily was directed to her new work at the Faith Orphanage. There she learned quickly to trust God instead of herself. She had to work hard but she learned many valuable lessons.

It was very seldom that Lily had any money of her own. One time, however, someone gave her twenty cents. She had saved it for some time, trying to decide what she needed most. One morning she felt extremely weak and decided that she needed to use the money to buy something nourishing to eat. But before she could spend the money on herself Miss Marker asked for it. Groceries had just been delivered to the orphanage and she needed Lily's money to finish paying for them!

Soon after this, Miss Marker's brother and his wife asked Lily to go with them on a preaching trip. She gladly accepted, knowing the change would be restful. On this trip, she met Tom Jordan. Tom Jordan was a tall, nice looking young minister who had come to the area as a home missionary. His grey eyes were looking directly at Lily each time she glanced at him. It was love at first sight for both of them! Lily was twenty-two, old enough to get married! She and Tom talked more and more to each other, sometimes at missions, sometimes in town and sometimes at friends' homes. Soon they were taking walks together and talking about God's plan for their lives.

Tom was a preacher and Lily would make a good preacher's wife. Every-

one thought they were a perfect match! Lily and Tom thought so too! After praying about it for several months, one wonderful May evening in 1910, Lillian Trasher and Tom Jordan were engaged. They agreed that this must be God's plan for them. Now they spent a lot of time together making plans and talking about where they would live and things they would do together in the future.

One Sunday morning when Lily was riding to church in the buggy beside her handsome, strong fiancé, a strange thought entered her mind. She thought that perhaps this might not be God's plan for her. She knew God had a plan for every life—for hers, and for Tom's, and for everyone's.

Lily also thought about her older sister who died as a tiny baby. This made her mother very sad. When Lily was born she gave her the name of the baby she had lost, Lillian Hunt Trasher. She wondered if it were possible that God had put her on earth to fulfill His purpose for her sister's life as well as her own. Could it be that she was to do the work of both Lillian Hunt Trashers? The thought made shivers go up and down her spine even though it was summer.

But Lily soon dismissed these thoughts from her mind. The next chance she got to go to town, she shopped for wedding things. She bought some white material and a pattern for her bridal dress and went ahead with the wedding preparations.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. A leper. 2. "If thou wilt, thou canst make me clean." 3. Compassion. 4. The leprosy left the man. 5. He was sick, ready to die. 6. To heal his servant. 7. He felt he was not worthy. 8. Faith. 9. The servant was healed.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 4 July 22, 2007

## THE SEARCH IS ENDED

(Continued from last week)

Lily slipped into her wedding dress. She was pleased with her reflection—her slim waistline, broad shoulders; the healthy glow of color in her lips and cheeks. Taking long walks in the fresh air with Tom had been invigorating. She smoothed the natural high eyebrows that framed her soft blue eyes. Her long brown hair was held back with a large blue ribbon. She thought of all the wedding arrangements. Everything was right on schedule and there were only ten more days to wait!

"Are you ready?" Miss Marker called.

"Just a moment," Lily called back. She carefully took off the dress and laid it lovingly over the iron cot on which she slept each night. (Faith Orphanage could not afford nice beds, even for its workers.)

The buggy hurried them along the mountain road to a church in the village below. A missionary from India was to speak that night.

Before the missionary had finished talking, Lily was crying. What a strange urgency she felt! It was much like the force that impelled her to come to the orphanage. She said hardly a word on the way home and went straight to her room. After what seemed like an eternity of wrestling in

prayer, Miss Marker knocked on her door. "Can I help you?" she asked.

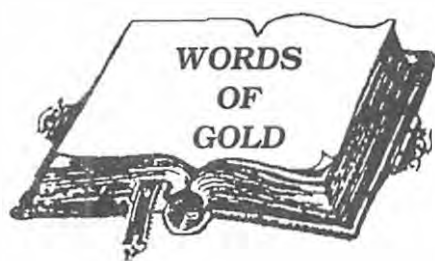
"Yes, do come in. I need to talk to you."

Miss Marker sat down on the bed beside Lily and put her arm over Lily's shoulder. "What's wrong, my child?"

"Nothing's wrong—noth—ing, it—it's just that God spoke to me tonight. I know I found the answer about my life that I've been searching for all these years. Here I am ready to marry the most wonderful man in the world in just ten days, and—and—I can't do it. God has called me to be a missionary. I can't refuse God. I promised God when I was eleven years old, 'if ever you need me, just let me know.'"

"Don't make any hasty decisions. Maybe Tom will go with you as a missionary."

Lily hadn't thought of that! She dried her tears and thanked Miss Marker for coming and told her good night. She didn't know how everything would work out, but she knew she was called and would go. As she lay on the iron cot thinking of the many things she had learned by being at the Faith Orphanage, she realized these lessons would help her very much on the mission field. Pain struck her heart at the thought of leaving the children and Miss Marker, for these were her family. Her parents and sister, Jeanie, could not understand why she had come to the orphanage. They did not write often and



## JESUS' POWER TO HEAL

### Luke 5:18-25

**18** And, behold, men brought in a bed a man which was taken with a palsy: and they sought *means* to bring him in, and to lay *him* before him.

**19** And when they could not find by what *way* they might bring him in because of the multitude, they went upon the housetop, and let him down through the tiling with *his* couch into the midst before Jesus.

**20** And when he saw their faith, he said unto him, Man, thy sins are forgiven thee.

**21** And the scribes and the Pharisees began to reason, saying, Who is this which speaketh blasphemies? Who can forgive sins, but God alone?

**22** But when Jesus perceived their thoughts, he answering said unto them, What reason ye in your hearts?

**23** Whether is easier, to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee: or to say, Rise up and walk?

**24** But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power upon earth to forgive sins, (he said unto the sick of the palsy,) I say unto thee, Arise, and take up thy couch, and go into thine house.

**25** And immediately he rose up before them, and took up that whereon he lay, and departed to his own house, glorifying God.

### Luke 7:11-15

**11** And it came to pass the day after, that he went into a city called Nain: and many of his disciples went with him, and much people.

**12** Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her.

**13** And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not.

**14** And he came and touched the bier: and they that bare *him* stood still. And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise.

**15** And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And he delivered him to his mother.

**The Message: Jesus has power over all sin and sickness.**

Questions:

1. What was wrong with the man who was brought in a bed?
2. Why couldn't they bring him in to Jesus?
3. How did they finally get him before Jesus?
4. What did Jesus say to the sick man?
5. Who accused Jesus of speaking blasphemies?
6. The Son of man hath power to \_\_\_\_\_ sins.
7. What did Jesus tell the widow whose only son had died?
8. What did Jesus say to the dead man?
9. What happened to the dead man?

**Verse to Memorize**  
**And Jesus went about . . .**  
**teaching . . . and preaching**  
**the gospel . . . and healing all**  
**manner of sickness and all**  
**manner of disease among the**  
**people. Matthew 4:23**

# Let's



# Talk . . .

One day while Jesus was healing those who were sick and preaching about the kingdom of God, four men came carrying their crippled friend on a bed. They tried to bring him to Jesus but they could not even get through the door because the house was full of people. They were sure Jesus would heal their helpless friend. They were determined to find a way to get him to Jesus.

Finally, they took the crippled man up onto the roof. Laying down the bed mat, they got down on their knees and began lifting out the tiles of the roof. Soon they could see Jesus preaching below. They tied ropes about the sick man's bed and lowered him very carefully into the room before Jesus.

As the people listened to Jesus, they heard strange noises overhead. Someone was taking off part of the roof! Then they saw a man lying on a cot being lowered from the ceiling.

The crippled man's four friends looked on anxiously from the roof. Would Jesus heal their crippled friend? The people in the room also wondered what Jesus would do. They were shocked when Jesus told the man, "Son, be of good cheer, for your sins are forgiven!"

They looked at Jesus in surprise. He had dared to say, "Your sins are forgiven." They knew God could forgive sins, but they did not know that Jesus was the Son of God.

The scribes and Pharisees who had come to find fault said in their hearts, "Who is this who pretends to forgive sins? No one except God can do that!"

Jesus knew their thoughts and said, "Why do you think evil of me in your hearts? Is it easier to tell the man that his sins are forgiven, or to tell him to rise up from his bed and walk? But that you may know I have power on earth to forgive sins, too,"—Jesus said to the man—"Arise, take up your bed, and go to your own house."

Immediately he got up, rolled up his bed, lifted it up onto his shoulders, and started for home! The people were so surprised that they cleared a path for him as he walked through the room, into the street and hurried toward his home. The people glorified God, saying, "We have seen strange things today!"

Some time after this Jesus, His disciples and a large crowd of followers went to the city of Nain. Just as they got to the city gate they met a funeral procession.

In front were the men carrying the bier. Many people followed. The mourners wept aloud as they slowly walked toward the burial place.

Jesus soon learned that the dead man was the only son of a poor widow. When He saw the widow's great sorrow, He was grieved. He wanted very much to help her because He knew the deep ache and loneliness that filled her heart. "Do not weep," He said kindly. Then going over to the bier He touched it. Those carrying the bier stood still.

Then Jesus said, "Young man, I tell you to arise!"

The young man who had been dead suddenly sat up and began to talk! At once the cries stopped and a great silence fell over the people. They could hardly believe their own eyes! When they were able to speak they began to rejoice and praise God, saying, "God hath visited His people!"

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

when they did the letters were short.

"I'll wait for you to come back," Tom said when Lily told him she was going to be a missionary.

"What could I do in one year, or two?" Lily questioned.

"I'll wait three years, or even four. I love you enough to wait that long."

"I'm sorry Tom," she said. "God is calling me for a lifetime of service as a missionary."

"To what country are you called?"

"I don't really know, but I think maybe Africa," she answered.

Tom did not want to go to Africa as a missionary. They said a final goodbye, knowing that God was leading them in different directions.

Lily cried; she knew Tom was deeply hurt. As she walked alone on the winding hilly road back to the orphanage, God let her know He was with her. He showed her that if she would stay in the straight, narrow way, He would always be with her and lead her. She would not always be able to see the road, just as she couldn't see over the next hill or around the next curve of this road. All she needed to do was follow step by step. She cried again thinking of Tom's broken heart, but God must come first.

Lily had used all her money except \$5.00 getting things ready for her wedding. She wondered how she would ever get money for a ticket to Africa. She did not receive wages because Miss Marker could not pay the workers at the orphanage.

And, even if she had the money, where would she go in Africa? How would she live after getting there? Hundreds of questions flooded her mind. She then remembered what Miss Marker had said the day Lily met her, "You have to have faith, Lily—lots of faith!"

"There is a holiness missionary conference being held in Pennsylvania. Maybe you could learn some

things you need to know by going there," a good friend suggested. Lily decided to go. People who heard that she wanted to go handed her money—a dollar here, and a dollar there. She kept this money in Miss Marker's office. Finally the day came when she had enough to buy a ticket to Pennsylvania. She got the roll of money and Miss Marker took her to the train station.

The ticket agent made out the ticket. Lily unrolled the roll of bills in her hand. Some of the money was gone! There was not enough to pay for the ticket!

"Oh!" exclaimed Miss Marker, "Bertha asked if she should use the money in my desk to pay the fuel bill. I never dreamed she was talking about your money!"

"That's all right," Lily assured her.

"Tell you what," said Miss Marker in her usual keen wisdom, "You can go on to Washington, D.C. I have a friend with whom you can stay until I send you the rest of your money. I'll write a letter about you for her and you can take it with you." Hurriedly she wrote on a card taken from her black purse and handed it to Lily.

Without hesitation, Lily, now twenty-three years old, said good-bye to Miss Marker and boarded the train for a strange city—Washington D.C. She was starting out on the unseen road, following God, step by step. Riding along in the old train cars, she again felt Mrs. Mason's heaven engulfing her like a mighty ocean.

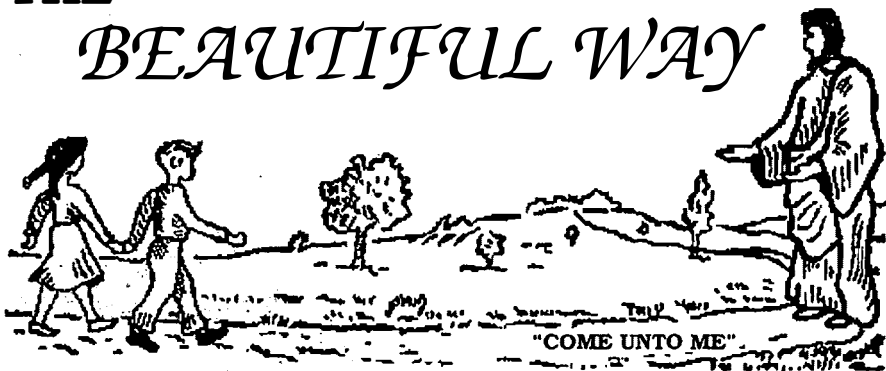
(To be continued)

Answers: 1. He had palsy. 2. Because of the multitude. 3. They let him down through the roof. 4. "Thy sins are forgiven thee." 5. The scribes and Pharisees. 6. Forgive. 7. "Weep not." 8. "Arise." 9. He sat up and started talking.



**THE**

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



**Vol. 58, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 5 July 29, 2007**

## THE ROAD LEADS TO EGYPT

(Continued from last week)

Lily knocked at the house of Miss Marker's friend in Washington, D.C. When the woman answered the door, Lily handed her the letter of introduction from Mrs. Marker. She tried nervously to smooth her wrinkled clothes and pin loose strands of hair in place while the woman read.

"I'm terribly sorry. I have no room for you, for I'm keeping missionaries from Egypt who are on their way to a missionary conference in Pennsylvania. But please do come in and have lunch with us and rest awhile. I'm sure you must be terribly tired and hungry after such a long trip."

Lily was introduced as Miss Lillian Trasher, a missionary going to Africa, to Bro. and Sis. Dunning and Miss Mattie Rast, all missionaries from Assiout, Egypt. The conversation was immediately turned to Lily.

"To what part of Africa are you going?" Sis. Dunning asked.

Lily didn't know where God was leading her. She was just following Him step by step. He had shown her that she would not always be able to see the road ahead. Knowing the place in Africa where she would serve was over the next hill, or hills, and she didn't know how many hills she might climb before getting there; she was

just in Washington D.C. now, without enough money to go on to Pennsylvania.

"Under what mission board are you going?" was the first question Bro. Dunning asked.

"None," answered Lily. She knew nothing about missionary boards. Bro. Dunning must have sensed her ignorance. "I mean what church is sending you?" he asked.

"No church, sir," was Lily's honest answer. "God is sending me."

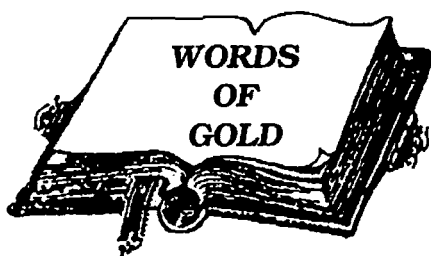
Sis. Dunning came to her husband's rescue. "We know God sends most missionaries, but who is buying your ticket and who will be sending money for your expenses and the expenses of your mission station?"

"God will supply like He does for Miss Marker and the Faith Orphanage."

"You are from a rich family," Sis. Dunning concluded. "They have always taken care of your needs, and will see that you have what you need in the future."

Lily took a deep breath and said flatly. "Madam, my family does not agree that I go."

Lily would never forget the astonished look on the faces of those sitting around the dining table, nor forget how hard it was to swallow her food, even though she was so hungry. She felt confused and guilty, as if she was



## THE PROUD PHARISEE

**Luke 7:36-47**

**36** And one of the Pharisees desired him that he would eat with him. And he went into the Pharisee's house, and sat down to meat.

**37** And, behold, a woman in the city, which was a sinner, when she knew that *Jesuss* at meat in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster box of ointment,

**38** And stood at his feet behind *him* weeping, and began to wash his feet with tears, and did wipe *them* with the hairs of her head, and kissed his feet, and anointed *them* with the ointment.

**39** Now when the Pharisee which had bidden him saw *it*, he spake within himself, saying, This man, if he were a prophet, would have known who and what manner of woman *this* is that toucheth him: for she is a sinner.

**40** And Jesus answering said unto him, Simon, I have somewhat to say unto thee. And he saith, Master, say on.

**41** There was a certain creditor which had two debtors: the one owed five hundred pence, and the other fifty.

**42** And when they had nothing to pay, he frankly forgave them both. Tell me therefore, which of them will love him most?

**43** Simon answered and said, I suppose that *he*, to whom he forgave most. And he said unto him, Thou hast rightly judged.

**44** And he turned to the woman, and said unto Simon, Seest thou this

woman? I entered into thine house, thou gavest me no water for my feet: but she hath washed my feet with tears, and wiped *them* with the hairs of her head.

**45** Thou gavest me no kiss: but this woman since the time I came in hath not ceased to kiss my feet.

**46** My head with oil thou didst not anoint: but this woman hath anointed my feet with ointment.

**47** Wherefore I say unto thee, Her sins, which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much: but to whom little is forgiven, *the same* loveth little.

**The Message: We ought to love Jesus greatly. We could never pay the debt for our sins. He suffered and died to pay it for us so we could be free from sin.**

### Questions:

1. Who invited Jesus to dinner?
2. What did the woman bring with her?
3. What did she use to dry Jesus' feet?
4. How many debtors did the creditor have?
5. What did he do when they could not pay?
6. Which one loved the creditor most?
7. What did the woman wash Jesus' feet with?
8. What did the woman anoint with her precious ointment?
9. To whom little is \_\_\_\_\_, the same \_\_\_\_\_ little.

**Verse to Memorize**  
**Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. 1John 3:16**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

A Pharisee named Simon came to Galilee where Jesus was teaching the people. He had not come to learn from Jesus but, like most Pharisees, he had come to find fault with what He said.

He listened carefully but could find nothing wrong with Jesus' words. So Simon decided to invite Jesus to his home for dinner. This would give him an opportunity to watch Jesus closely and see if he might see Him do something wrong.

Jesus, of course knew Simon's heart, but He accepted his invitation and went to his house. Others went too, although not all of them had been invited. In the dining room the food was spread on the table. Those who had been invited took their places around the table, while the others stood back and looked on. According to the custom at that time, Jesus and the other guests lay on couches facing the table.

While they ate, a woman came into the dining room carrying an alabaster box filled with precious ointment. When she saw Jesus, she knelt at His feet and wept sorrowfully for her many sins. With her hair she wiped away the tears that fell on His feet. She poured costly perfume on His feet and kissed them.

Simon knew this woman was a great sinner. He watched as the woman anointed Jesus' feet with the costly perfume. He wondered why Jesus would let such a woman weep at His feet. In his heart Simon said, "If Jesus were a prophet, He would not

allow this woman to come near Him. He would know what a sinner she is."

Jesus knew Simon's thoughts. Looking at the proud Pharisee, Jesus said, "Simon, I have something to tell you."

"Master what is it?" Simon answered very politely.

Jesus then told him this story: "There was a rich man who loaned money to two poor men. To one he loaned five hundred pence. To the other he loaned fifty. When the time came to pay back the loan neither man had any money. They came to the rich man, to beg for more time to pay their debts. Instead he forgave them both and cancelled their debts. Which of these two men do you think will love the rich man most?"

"I suppose that the man who was forgiven the most will love most," Simon answered.

"You are right," Jesus told him. Then He turned to the sinful woman still weeping at His feet and said, "Simon, when I came into your home, you did not treat me like an honored guest. You did not give me water to wash the dust from my feet, but this woman has washed my feet with her tears and dried them with her hair.

"You did not give me a kiss of welcome, but this woman has kissed my feet. You did not anoint my head with oil as you anoint the heads of your friends, but this woman has poured costly perfume on my feet. Her sins, which are many, are forgiven for she loved much. But those to whom little is forgiven, the same loveth little. I tell you that her many sins are forgiven."

Turning to the woman Jesus said kindly, "Your sins are forgiven. Your faith has saved you. Go in peace!" Those who looked on were amazed. In their hearts they wondered, "Who is this man that claims to forgive sins?"

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

doing something wrong. She couldn't understand why fellow missionaries would not welcome any young person who would dedicate their life to foreign mission work.

Nothing was heard for a long time except the clatter of dishes as they ate. Bro. Dunning broke the silence. She heard the soft tones in his voice as he spoke. "Miss Trasher, the people in Africa speak a different language than we do. You will need money for support while attending language school. Missionaries don't start evangelizing as soon as their feet touch the soil. It usually takes years to build a congregation. Besides, the people in Africa are very, very poor and even after you may form a congregation, they cannot support you."

Lily looked at the kind lines on Bro. Dunning's face. She felt assured he spoke with a care for her. He had lived in Egypt a long time, and had traveled in many countries of Africa, so he knew the conditions. "A young person can wreck their life jumping into something like this. The fare to get there is only a small item. I suppose you have that?"

"I have only one dollar," Lily answered.

Gasps sounded around the table. The hostess choked and had to excuse herself.

Then everyone was silent. Dinner was over.

Later, when several were seated in the living room, Bro. Dunning said, "Miss Trasher, I must give you some fatherly advice. You should go home to your mother. Africa has enough people with wild ideas already. We don't need any coming from America."

"But God called and I dare not refuse," Lily protested.

Just then Miss Rast slipped into the room with suitcase in hand. "I will go on to the conference and leave my bed for Miss Trasher," she told the hostess. "I wanted to get there a little early anyway."

"Oh, thank you!" Lily exclaimed, trying not to sound too relieved.

As was her usual habit, Lily read her Bible before going to bed that night. She read I Thessalonians 5:24, "Faithful is he that calleth you, who also will do it."

The next morning Bro. Dunning said to Lily, "Come sit down and talk with me and Sis. Dunning." Lily timidly sat down.

"We are sorry about our reactions yesterday," he apologized. "Forgive us for not having your kind of faith. Every missionary should have it. I just couldn't believe a girl your age without preparation, nor money, could be taking such a step.

"We talked to God last night about you," Bro. Dunning said, and then we talked to each other. We have no money to offer you for the trip, nor a salary, but we need you at our station in Assiout, Egypt. You would always have a place to stay and food to eat."

Lily bowed her head partly in shock and also to pray, then arose from her chair and looked at the sky and tried to imagine how God, so far away, was looking at the needy in Africa and her in Washington, D.C. at the same time. Then, like a light, it flashed into her mind that Egypt was in the northern part of Africa. She mused, "This must be the part of Africa in which God needs me, at least, right now."

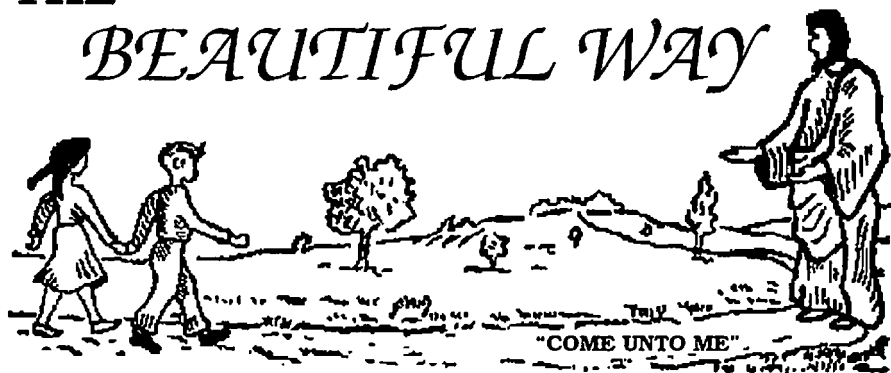
She turned a tear-stained face back to Bro. Dunning and said, "Now I know why God caused things to happen that I had to stop here. It surely wasn't in my plans! I will go to Assiout, Egypt, when God supplies the fare. Thank you, ever so much!"

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. A Pharisee. 2. An alabaster box of ointment. 3. The hairs of her head. 4. Two. 5. Forgave the debt. 6. The one who owed most. 7. Her tears. 8. Jesus' feet. 9. Forgiven, loveth
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# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 6 Aug. 5, 2007

## SURPRISES FOR LILY

(Continued from last week)

At the holiness missionary conference in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Lily and all the other missionaries were provided with meals and a tent in which to sleep. She arrived with 25 cents. Soon after arriving, she was given \$8.00.

During the meeting she met many new friends with the same burden for mission work that she had; some of them gave her money. A lady from Harrisburg gave Lily her address and invited Lily to visit her home. Arrangements were made for her to stay at a mission in New York while waiting to save enough for her fare to sail for Egypt.

When the conference was ended, she went along with Bro. and Sis. Dunning to the train station. When he went to pay for their tickets, he did not have enough money. Lily cheerfully helped him out. After seeing them off, she went back to purchase her own ticket to Philadelphia. "I haven't enough!" she exclaimed, when told what it would cost.

Lily asked the ticket agent how far she could get with the money she had. He told her it would buy a ticket to Harrisburg.

"I'll take it," she said, searching in her purse for the address the woman

had given her a few days before.

It was night when she reached Harrisburg. No one knew she was coming, so no one met her at the station. She knew absolutely nothing about the city. Where was the street the woman lived on? How far would she have to walk? What might happen to her trunk?

She arranged with the ticket agent for the safe-keeping of her trunk, asked a few questions, and started out. When Lily finally did find the home, she wasn't too sure the family was ready to entertain her so soon after first meeting her.

While she was there she was asked to speak in a mission. She gladly accepted, but no one gave her any money.

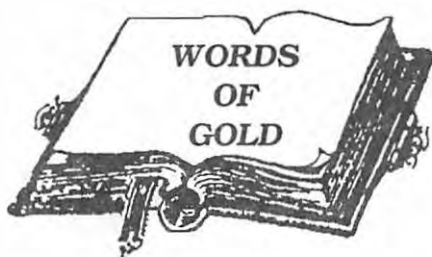
On Saturday when she was ready to leave, the man of the house took her to the depot. On the way he said, "It would save time if you have the money ready to buy the ticket."

Lily made no effort to get the money ready. After awhile she said, "I don't have any money to get ready!"

"I'll be glad to buy your ticket," he said, "but do you expect to go all the way to the other side of the world on nothing?"

"God told me to go, and He will surely supply," she said feeling a little embarrassed.

Leaving Philadelphia after a short



## RECEIVING GOD'S WORD

**Mark 4:2-8; 14-20**

**2** And he taught them many things by parables, and said unto them in his doctrine,

**3** Hearken: Behold, there went out a sower to sow:

**4** And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the way side, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

**5** And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth: and immediately it sprang up, because it had no depth of earth:

**6** But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away.

**7** And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

**8** And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased; and brought forth, some thirty, and some sixty, and some a hundred.

**14** The sower soweth the word.

**15** And these are they by the way side, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.

**16** And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground: who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;

**17** And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution

ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

**18** And these are they which are sown among thorns; such as hear the word,

**19** And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

**20** And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirtyfold, some sixty, and some a hundred

**The Message: Many people hear the gospel message but very few prepare their heart and let it bear fruit in their life.**

### Questions:

1. Jesus taught them many things by \_\_\_\_\_.
2. What happened to the seed that fell by the wayside?
3. Where did the seed spring up because it had not much earth?
4. What happened when the sun was up?
5. What did the thorns do to the seed?
6. The seed that yielded fruit fell on what ground?
7. What is the seed that Jesus is talking about?
8. Who came and took away the word that was sown?
9. Those on good ground hear the word, receive it and bring forth \_\_\_\_\_.

**Verse to Memorize**  
**Herein is my Father glorified,**  
**that ye bear much fruit; so**  
**shall ye be my disciples.**

**John 15:8**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

As Jesus walked along the sea side a great crowd gathered around Him. They crowded so close He stepped into a boat and sat down to teach them. As He often did, Jesus used a parable to help the people understand His message. This parable was about seeds.

He knew the people had seen many farmers planting their crops. The farmer would walk up and down scattering seed in handfuls from a bag slung across his shoulder. This was called 'broadcast' sowing. The farmer was never sure exactly where the seed would land, but he hoped to get a good crop from wherever the seed grew. A seed has life in it, but it needs the right conditions to grow and produce fruit.

Jesus said, "One day a farmer went out to sow seed on his land. There was a path where the neighbors took a short cut across his field. The soil there was worn hard and smooth. As soon as the seeds landed there, they bounced off and the birds swooped down and ate them up.

"Other areas of the field had shallow soil because there were rocks just under the surface of the ground. The seeds that landed there germinated and the plants grew up quickly, but the hot sun soon withered them because they couldn't take root.

"Other seeds landed among weeds and thorns. These plants were so strong and tall that the little seedlings were completely choked out.

"But there were other seeds that fell on soft, fertile soil where there was

enough depth for strong roots to grow down, and enough sunlight and rainfall for the farmer to get a good crop. In some places he was able to harvest thirty, sixty or a hundred times more than what he had planted."

Jesus finished this story by saying, "If anyone has ears to hear what I have to say, let him hear!"

The disciples asked Jesus why He spoke to the people in parables. He explained to them the deeper meaning of the story.

A person who spreads the 'word' or 'good news' about Jesus Christ is like the farmer who plants seeds. And just as the seed fell on all types of ground, so the word is heard by people with all kinds of hearts.

The seed that fell on the hard path is like the word of God falling on hard hearts that will not obey and ears that don't want to listen. The enemy of God, like the birds, snatches the seed away.

The shallow soil covering the rock is like people who accept the good news about Jesus, but it doesn't make a difference in their lives. They do not prepare their hearts to allow the word to take root. Problems get in the way, and as soon as difficulties come into their lives they give up.

The thorny ground is like those who hear and accept the good news. But they don't give the word first place in their lives. All their time is taken up with the problems in life or trying to get rich. Any thoughts about God get smothered. Their lives do not bear fruit that glorifies God.

But the good soil is like the hearts of people who hear and accept God's message about the love of Jesus. God's word takes root in their lives. They understand and follow God's way so their lives show others the way to please God. Soon they are bearing much fruit by bringing others into the kingdom of God.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

stay, she went on to New York. During the remaining month of July she spoke in missions. From time to time, people handed her money. As soon as she had saved \$40.00, she went to the Thomas Cook and Son Travel Bureau. She paid the \$40.00 down to reserve a berth.

That night she wrote her family that she would be sailing for Egypt on October 8th. She said nothing about needing \$60.00 to finish paying her fare.

Weeks passed and no answer came from her parents. However, a letter did come from her sister, Jeanie. Lily read the letter.

Dear Lily,

I am doing well and can take off work for awhile. I will be happy to go with you on your trip. I have a friend who will collect my rent money and send it on to me.

You may get sick on the trip and need me to nurse you. After you are settled, I will return.

I have taken care of my reservation. I will see you October 2<sup>nd</sup>.

Love, Jeanie

Lily read the letter again. "Not Jeanie," she said to herself. "She's afraid to step outside after dark." She read it again. "Yes, Jeanie was going with her to nurse her in case of sickness!

"That's just like Jeanie," she said. Excitedly she wrote, "Dear Jeanie, I will be delighted to have your company. . . ." She tucked the letter into her Bible then bowed and prayed for a stamp to mail it. "And please, Lord," she added to her prayer for a stamp, "do send money to pay for my ticket. Jeanie might think you are not sending me if I don't have it when she gets here."

One, two, three days passed and no stamp. At the mission the next day, she found a stamp on the floor.

The woman in charge insisted she keep it, so Jeanie's letter was sent.

October 1<sup>st</sup> came. Jeanie would be here tomorrow and she hadn't received one dollar of the \$60.00 she needed. "I do not doubt you, Lord," she said, "but neither do I want to be embarrassed."

While taking a nap that afternoon, she was awakened by a sharp knock at the door. Sleepily she opened it, and there stood a strange lady who asked if she could come in.

Once inside, she began asking questions. "Where are you going? What do you plan to do in Egypt? How much money do you need?"

When Lily had finished answering the questions, the strange woman knelt beside the sofa and thanked God for supplying Lily's needs. Then she arose, took \$60.00 from her purse, gave it to Lily, and slipped out the door.

Lily called, "Thank you," but she was gone as quickly as she had come.

"Lily, open your Bible and read the verse your eyes fall on first," suggested one of the friends seeing them off. Lily closed her eyes and opened her Bible. She read, "I have seen, I have seen the affliction of my people which is in Egypt, and I have heard their groaning, and am come down to deliver them. And now come, I will send thee into Egypt." Acts 7:34. She was now more sure than ever before that her place was Egypt of Africa. Lily tasted the salty breeze as she and Jeanie boarded the ship.

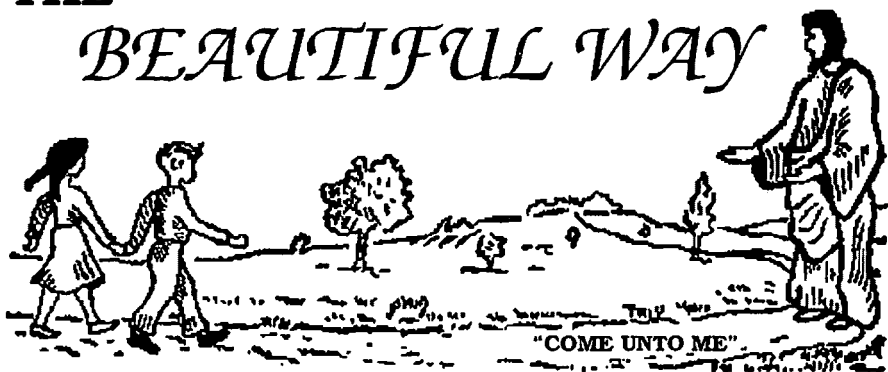
(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Parables. 2. The fowls ate it up. 3. On stony ground. 4. It was scorched and withered away. 5. Choked it. 6. Good ground. 7. The word of God. 8. Satan. 9. Fruit.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 7 Aug 12, 2007

## LILY'S NEW HOME

(Continued from last week)

Lily leaned over the railing of the steamship *Berlin* and searched for land. She caught the faint outline of something in the distance. On and on the ship churned through the Mediterranean Sea, until the buildings on the shore took shape. There it was! The famed port that Alexander the Great founded more than 300 years before Christ was born. Lily was surprised to see that it looked so much like New York City where she had boarded the steamship a month ago, on the other side of the world.

As they walked down the gang plank leaving the ship, Jeanie shoved a scarf into Lily's hand. "Cover your mouth so the dust won't make you sick," she said behind the mask she wore.

Lily smiled at the foolishness! Egypt was her new home. She couldn't wear the mask the rest of her life.

Kamil, Bro. Dunning's Egyptian helper, who spoke almost perfect English, met them. He loaded their trunks on an ancient, black, horse-drawn carriage driven by a man sitting very high, up front. They bumped all the way across the city to catch a train for Assiout.

As they left the port side of the city

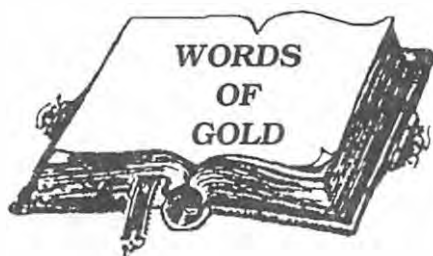
and went into the older part, Lily saw that only the new part of Alexandria was like New York City. The remaining part of the city had narrow dirt streets, almost like alleys, lined with shops of all kinds. Men and women in long flowing robes of either black or white hurried to their duties. Men wore red tarbooshes (a hat with a tassel hanging from the top) while a black shawl with a small fringed scarf on the forehead covered each woman's head. Many veiled their faces, so nothing except their eyes could be seen. Metal bracelets adorned one or both ankles.

"Let's take a walk while we wait for the train," Lily suggested after they bought their tickets and checked their luggage. "I'm anxious to investigate my new homeland."

The buildings were much different from the wooden houses in America. They were mostly made of brick or stucco, French style, with high windows and balconies protruding out over the sidewalks.

All around them were shouts of venders trying to sell their wares. On a busy street corner sat a blind man begging.

An hour later seated in the train, Lily watched the stream of long robed men, women and children pour out of the depot, struggling to gain entrance



## JESUS' GREAT POWER

### Luke 8:22-25

**22** Now it came to pass on a certain day, that he went into a ship with his disciples: and he said unto them, Let us go over unto the other side of the lake. And they launched forth.

**23** But as they sailed he fell asleep: and there came down a storm of wind on the lake: and they were filled with water, and were in jeopardy.

**24** And they came to him, and awoke him, saying, Master, master, we perish. Then he arose, and rebuked the wind and the raging of the water: and they ceased, and there was a calm.

**25** And he said unto them, Where is your faith? And they being afraid wondered, saying one to another, What manner of man is this! for he commandeth even the winds and water, and they obey him.

### Matthew 8:28-33

**28** And when he was come to the other side into the country of the Gergesenes, there met him two possessed with devils, coming out of the tombs, exceeding fierce, so that no man might pass by that way.

**29** And, behold, they cried out, saying, What have we to do with thee, Jesus, thou Son of God? art thou come hither to torment us before the time?

**30** And there was a good way off from them an herd of many swine feeding.

**31** So the devils besought him, saying, If thou cast us out, suffer us to go away into the herd of swine.

**32** And he said unto them, Go. And when they were come out, they went into the herd of swine: and, behold, the whole herd of swine ran violently down a steep place into the sea, and perished in the waters.

**33** And they that kept them fled, and went their ways into the city, and told every thing, and what was befallen to the possessed of the devils.

### Mark 5:18

**18** And when he was come into the ship, he that had been possessed with the devil prayed him that he might be with him.

**The Message: Jesus is all powerful. He spoke to the storm and it obeyed Him. The devils had no power to resist His command.**

### Questions:

1. What did Jesus do as they sailed?
2. What came down on the lake?
3. Why were they in jeopardy?
4. What did they tell Jesus when they woke Him up?
5. What happened after Jesus rebuked the storm?
6. Who came out of the tombs to meet Jesus?
7. Why couldn't any man pass that way?
8. Where did Jesus tell the devils to go?
9. Who prayed that he might be with Jesus?

**Verse to Memorize**  
**And Jesus came and spake**  
**unto them, saying, All power**  
**is given unto me in**  
**heaven and in earth.**  
**Matthew 28:18**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

One evening Jesus told His disciples, "Let us cross over to the other side of the lake."

They were scarcely away from shore when Jesus, who was so tired from teaching the people all day, fell asleep. Suddenly a terrible wind swept over the lake whipping the water into great waves. In spite of all the disciples could do, the boat began to fill with water. They were helpless against such a storm. The boat was about to capsize!

The storm didn't seem to bother Jesus at all; He was still sleeping! Frantically they called to Him, "Master, master, we perish!"

Opening His eyes Jesus saw terror in the eyes of His disciples. Calmly He stood up and spoke directly to the raging storm. "Peace, be still," He commanded. At the sound of His voice the storm stilled. The sea became quiet and calm.

Turning to His disciples He asked, "Where is your faith?"

The disciples could only stand and look at the calm waters in amazement. They declared to one another, "What manner of man is this! Even the winds and water obey His commandment!"

After the storm was stilled, Jesus and His disciples soon reached land and went ashore in the country of the Gadarenes. Not far from where they landed was a cemetery where two who were possessed with devils lived among the tombs. The gospels of Mark and Luke tell about this incident also, describing one of the demon-possessed in particular.

The people of that country had caught him and bound him with chains. But no chain was strong

enough to hold him. He broke them and escaped. He was tormented by the devils. He wandered among the graves and tombstones night and day, crying and cutting himself with stones.

This poor man recognized Jesus and ran and fell at His feet, and worshiped Him. The evil spirits that troubled him called, "What have we to do with You, Jesus, thou Son of God? Have you come to torment us before the time?"

Jesus felt sorry for this miserable man. He knew he could never be free except by the power of God. Jesus had this power. He commanded the unclean spirits to come out of the man. Then he asked the man, "What is your name?"

The evil spirit replied, "My name is Legion, for we are many."

There was a herd of two thousand pigs feeding on a mountainside nearby. "Send us into the pigs," the evil spirits begged.

"Go!" Jesus answered.

At once the great herd ran down the mountainside, plunged into the sea, and all the pigs were drowned. The men who fed the pigs were so frightened they ran to the city to tell what had happened.

Soon a crowd from the city gathered. They were surprised to see the man sitting at Jesus' feet, wearing clothes, and acting perfectly normal!

But the people were afraid of Jesus. If He had power to destroy a whole herd of pigs what else might He do? They begged Him to go away and leave them alone.

So Jesus and His disciples returned to their boat. The man who had been healed followed. He begged to go with them, but Jesus said, "Go back to your home and tell your friends what great things the Lord has done for you."

The man was glad to tell everyone what Jesus had done for him. He was a living miracle. Everyone could see what a wonderful change Jesus had made in this man's life!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

to the train. Young men and boys never bothered to enter the train through the door. They came to an open window, tossed their baskets into a chosen seat, and then leaped in themselves.

The train's coal engine puffed black smoke as they bounced on the hard board seats. For awhile they followed the track that was laid on a dike around the edge of the sea, then the high built-up track turned with the Nile River and ran along the side of it for many miles. On a built-up road nearby was a continuous line of bronze-colored men leading donkeys loaded with wares. Farms and mud hut villages were all along the way. At one place Lily saw many white robed men, like white winged birds, drawing water from the river. "Everyone depends on the Nile River water," Kamil told them.

"What would happen to all these people if the Nile dried up?" Lily asked. "It will never dry up," he answered. "The rains of Ethiopia fill the river each year until it floods all these farms; that's why the roads and train tracks are built up."

"What do the people do when it floods?"

"They are prepared for it. It comes every year. It brings rich silt onto their land, making the land more fertile so it can raise better crops."

"Does it ever rain here?" Lily asked, as she looked up at the sky. Before Kamil had time to answer, she had another question. "Why is the sky golden?"

"That is desert dust blowing in from the southeast. In the spring the sky is golden like this for about fifty days. It will only last a couple days in November."

Lily saw Jeanie shivering at the thought of dust in the air for fifty days. That would be unbearable!

The mission station was nice. Lily and Jeanie had a room together. Good meals were served, and there were plenty of English speaking people. Lily began immediately learning Arabic. Lily and Sis. Sela Friends, one of the missionaries, went often to visit the Egyptian homes. They also went to town often, not to shop, but to learn all they could about the people.

Lily could not believe the love the Egyptian people had for her. They sometimes killed their last chicken to make her a meal, but she couldn't understand their poverty. The whole valley around Assiout was a beautiful lush green, like the Garden of Eden, she imagined, but the farmers were very poor. It's probably because they are still using farming methods that were being used when Moses of the Bible lived here, she thought. "I'll help them to learn better ways," she told herself.

One Sunday in early February, a dark cloud of gloom settled itself over Lily. She was sure something mighty terrible was about to happen, like—maybe someone would die. All day she wrestled with these feelings. At supper she was trying desperately to choke down her food, when a loud knock sounded on the door.

A young Egyptian spoke Arabic in hurried, frightened tones. "He says, 'A woman is dying. Would someone please come quick,'" Kamil told them.

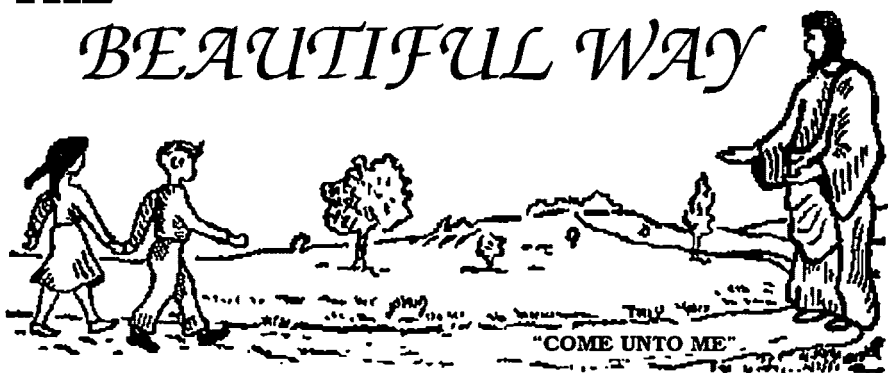
"Let me go. Please. Bro. Dunning, may I go?" Lily begged as she slipped into her coat.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Fell asleep. 2. A storm of wind. 3. The boat was filled with water. 4. "We perish!" 5. There was a calm. 6. Two who were possessed with devils. 7. The two were exceedingly fierce. 8. Into a herd of swine. 9. The man who had been possessed.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No.3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 8 Aug. 19, 2007

## LILY'S NEW BABY

(Continued from last week)

Lily, Kamil and Sela Friend hurried through the darkness behind the young Egyptian man. On and on they walked, past lovely homes with beautiful palm trees. They then passed a section of poor shacks and finally left the streets and followed a trail among mud huts on the bank of the Nile River. Each hut was alike and Lily wondered how Kamil would know which hut was the right one. He turned sharply and they followed him through the low door of one of the huts.

By the moon light from the door, Lily could see a young woman lying on the ground in the corner. "Arjouky, arjouky," she whispered pointing to the other corner of the room. Lily could faintly make out a tiny thin baby lying on the lap of an older woman. The baby looked lifeless.

She went closer. The rotten smell made her gag. Covering her nose and mouth with her hankie, she looked into its pleading eyes, while stroking its tiny arm. The clothes on the baby looked as if they had not been changed for weeks—possibly since the mother took sick. Its arms looked more like bones than arms. Its little cheeks were sunken in and its eyes protruded from their sockets.

Lily wanted to run! It was the

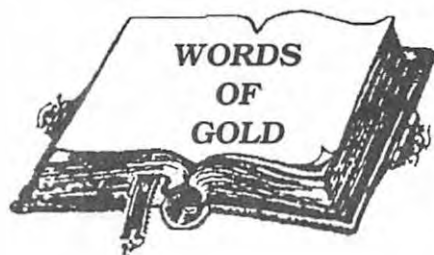
most horrible thing she had ever seen. Her heart brimmed with love and anger at the same time—love for the helpless baby and anger that no adult had taken care of it! Where was the father, grandparents, the aunts, the friends? Surely someone could have fed and dressed this baby!

The dying mother was again saying, "Arjouky, arjouky," then muttering something in Arabic. She looked into Lily's eyes and smiled. Lily understood. The mother felt sure that Lily would take her baby, so she died in peace.

"She was begging you to take her baby," Kamil said, "but you know there is no place at the mission station for a baby. Bro. Dunning says other mission work is more important than caring for babies."

While they were talking, the older woman had walked out the hut door and was standing on the bank of the Nile River. She seemed to understand that Kamil had said they could not take the baby. "It's just a girl baby anyway," she said and made motions to throw it in the river.

"No, no!" Lily shouted, grabbing the baby. "I must care for this baby," she said and disappeared into the darkness. Lily hardly realized what she had done, until she began trying to find her way back to the mission station alone. When she did get back,



## JAIRUS' DAUGHTER

**Matthew 9:18-30, 35, 37**

**18** While he spake these things unto them, behold, there came a certain ruler, and worshiped him, saying, My daughter is even now dead: but come and lay thy hand upon her, and she shall live.

**19** And Jesus arose, and followed him, and *so did* his disciples.

**20** And, behold, a woman, which was diseased with an issue of blood twelve years, came behind him, and touched the hem of his garment:

**21** For she said within herself, If I may but touch his garment, I shall be whole.

**22** But Jesus turned him about, and when he saw her, he said, Daughter, be of good comfort; thy faith hath made thee whole. And the woman was made whole from that hour.

**23** And when Jesus came into the ruler's house, and saw the minstrels and the people making a noise,

**24** He said unto them, Give place: for the maid is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn.

**25** But when the people were put forth, he went in, and took her by the hand, and the maid arose.

**26** And the fame hereof went abroad into all that land.

**27** And when Jesus departed thence, two blind men followed him, crying, and saying, *Thou* son of David, have mercy on us.

**28** And when he was come into the house, the blind men came to him: and Jesus saith unto them, Believe

ye that I am able to do this? They said unto him, Yea, Lord.

**29** Then touched he their eyes, saying, According to your faith be it unto you.

**30** And their eyes were opened; and Jesus straitly charged them, saying, See *that* no man know it.

**35** And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people.

**37** Then saith he unto his disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers *are* few;

**The Message: Jesus had power to meet every need and gladly extended mercy to every one who came for help.**

### Questions:

1. Who came to Jesus because his daughter needed help?
2. What did he want Jesus to do so she would live?
3. How long had the woman been diseased?
4. She was sure she would be healed if she did what?
5. Jesus said, "Thy \_\_\_\_ hath made thee whole."
6. What were the minstrels and people doing when Jesus got to the ruler's house?
7. Jesus said, "The maid is not dead, but \_\_\_\_."
8. What did the girl do when Jesus took her hand?
9. Whose eyes did Jesus open?

**Verse to Memorize**  
**. . . and great multitudes followed him, and he healed them all; Matthew 12:15**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

The Gadarenes asked Jesus to leave their country because they were afraid of His great power. He had healed the two possessed with devils. Then He allowed the devils to enter a large herd of pigs. The entire herd suddenly ran right into the sea where they drowned.

But when He and His disciples returned by ship to Capernaum an eager crowd waited on the shore to welcome them. One man came running and 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, named Jairus. Jesus got up to go with him at once. The disciples went too, as well as a crowd of people who pressed close to Jesus.

There was a poor woman in this crowd who had been ill for twelve years. She had spent all her money on doctors but they could not help her. Now she had no more money. Then she heard about Jesus' great power to heal. She decided to go to Him. She was sure He could heal her.

But there were so many people all around Him! Yet she pressed her way through the crowd. Finally she was very close to Him. She thought, "I need not ask Him to make me well; if only I can touch the hem of His coat, I shall be healed." So she edged her way closer, until she could reach out her hand and touch Jesus' clothes. Immediately she was healed, and she stepped back into the crowd.

But Jesus knew what the woman had done. Turning around He asked,

"Who touched me?"

Amazed, the disciples asked, "Why do you ask who touched you when the people are pressing against you from every side?"

But Jesus answered, "Someone has touched me, for I felt healing power go from my body."

The woman came trembling and fell down before Him. Jesus spoke to her kindly, "Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace."

Meanwhile Jairus anxiously waited for Jesus to come to his house. Then a servant brought him the dreaded news, "She is dead. There is no need to trouble the Master."

Jesus heard the message and knew how Jairus felt. He said, "Do not be afraid; only believe, and she shall yet be made well."

When they got to 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 about the room.

Jesus told her parents, "Give her food to eat." He asked that they tell no one what He had done. News of this miracle would only draw greater crowds than ever.

When they left Jairus' home, two blind men followed Jesus, crying, "O Son of David, have mercy on us!" They followed Him right into the house where He was staying.

Jesus asked, "Do you believe that I am able to open your blind eyes?"

Quickly they answered, "Yes, Lord."

Jesus touched their eyes and said, "Let it be done to you just as you believe." Immediately their eyes were opened and they could see!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Kamil and Sis. Friend were already there.

Jeanie and Lily soaked the baby in warm water and cut off the clothing that was stuck to its skin. Jeanie cut diapers and a gown from a soft old sheet. Sis. Friend sewed up the gown while Jeanie made a cap and Lily tried to feed the tiny skinny girl diluted warm milk from an eye dropper. The baby was hungry, but its stomach, having been empty so long, could not keep from vomiting the milk. It cried the rest of the night.

The baby cried most of the next day and the next night. She was very weak, but she surely could cry, and cry she did! Jeanie held and rocked the baby during the day while Lily was doing her work at the mission station; Lily rocked her at night.

After twelve days and nights of listening to the crying baby, Bro. Dunning called Lily into his office. "You'll have to take the baby back," he said.

"Take it back, where?" she asked in surprise. Didn't Bro. Dunning know?

"Back to her people," Bro. Dunning said. "The mission work must go on, and it can't unless the workers get some rest."

"This baby has no people," she explained.

"I'm sorry, Lily," he said firmly, "the baby must go."

Lily hated to say it, but she knew it was true, "The baby will soon die anyway," she choked.

"Never can tell," he answered. "It can't stay here any longer."

Lily left Bro. Dunning's office and went directly to town to find the owner of a house she had seen with a "For Rent" sign. She found the owner and paid the rent. She then went to a market and bought a kerosene cooking stove, a table, two chairs, some blankets, cleaning supplies and food.

She hired a cart to carry the things to her new apartment, and to move her and Jeanie from the mission station.

While she was packing, the others at the station, seeing the cart, knew what was happening. Some warned her of the dangers of living alone and begged her not to leave. Others said she would be killed, and then who would take care of the baby? Bro. Dunning, in a fatherly fashion, reasoned with her, and flatly told her that she could not come back to the mission station if she rode over advice and left.

Sis. Friend came with a gift. It was a blue cape she had knitted for herself "You will need this more than I do," she said, "and don't be afraid. God will take care of you."

Strangely, the baby began keeping down milk the evening they moved. She slept in a box while Lily and Jeanie slept on palm leaves in one corner of the room.

Lily was happy with her new home and baby, but Jeanie was worried. They had no money, no food and in three days the rent was due. Lily knew God would take care of them as He had taken care of Miss Marker and her one hundred orphans.

The next morning a messenger boy knocked at the door. He handed her the message and then asked if she was starting an orphanage. "Yes, by God's help," she answered.

Before the boy left, he handed Lily seven piasters (about 35¢). With this she could buy food. Milk, bread and cereal cost one piaster each and there would be four left for other things!

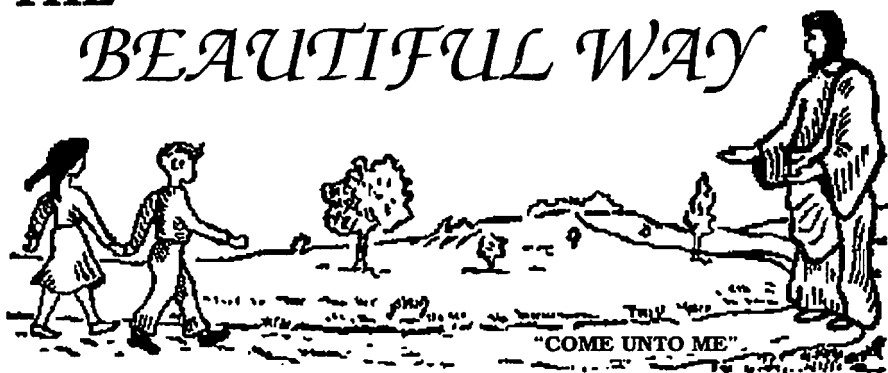
(To be continued)

Answers: 1. A certain ruler. 2. Lay His hand on her. 3. Twelve years. 4. Touched the hem of His garment. 5. Faith. 6. Making a noise. 7. Sleepeth. 8. She got up. 9. Two blind men's.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No.3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 9 Aug. 26, 2007

## THE DARK SUMMER

(Continued from last week)

"Despise not the day of small things," Lily often quoted to herself when an Egyptian would help by giving her a half cup of rice, or an onion. It was the scripture God had given her the day the little Egyptian messenger boy had given her 35 cents. This was the first offering she received after deciding that God had sent her to Egypt to care for orphan children.

March, April and May passed. Lily cared for Fareida, her first baby, and visited the Egyptians, talking often about her plans. God made her able to understand and speak their language. Her plan to take in orphan children was a strange idea to them. "How could any American love Egyptian children enough to care for them without being paid?" they asked each other. Others said, "She is being paid by a church in America." Still others started a rumor that she was going to sell the children. Some added to this rumor that she would sell the children as slaves!

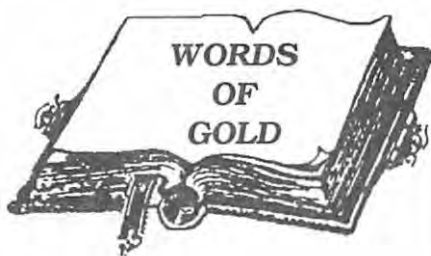
These rumors were hard for Lily to understand but she kept the vision God had given her. Knowing she was doing His will gave her confidence. She would let Him deal with the rumors!

A man who worked at the telegraph office knew Lily was doing a good work. When he learned about a brother and sister who were orphans he took Lily to get them. The little boy was four and the girl was almost six years old.

On July 12, a five-year-old boy came to Lily. The next day he took very sick. Lily sent for an American doctor who she knew. After examining the boy, he announced, "This child has Bubonic plague! It is one of the most dreaded diseases in Egypt! By law I must notify the health inspectors. The boy will be put in isolation at the hospital. 'I'm sorry,' he continued, 'there is no other way to handle these cases.'"

After the boy was settled at the hospital, the health inspectors fumigated Lily's apartment. Lily's other children had to be kept in the house until the doctor was sure they would not take the Bubonic plague, too.

One morning, a few days later, they each had high fever and red blotches all over their bodies. "What shall I do if all my children die?" Lily asked herself, as she fought tears on the way to notify the doctor. "What if Jeanie should take this?" Then she remembered all the advice given her at the mission station to discourage such an adventure. "Maybe I was



## THE BOY WHO SHARED

**Mark 6:34-46**

**34** And Jesus, when he came out, saw much people, and was moved with compassion toward them, because they were as sheep not having a shepherd: and he began to teach them many things.

**35** And when the day was now far spent, his disciples came unto him, and said, This is a desert place, and now the time is far passed:

**36** Send them away, that they may go into the country round about, and into the villages, and buy themselves bread: for they have nothing to eat.

**37** He answered and said unto them, Give ye them to eat. And they say unto him, Shall we go and buy two hundred pennyworth of bread, and give them to eat?

**38** He saith unto them, How many loaves have ye? go and see. And when they knew, they say, Five, and two fishes.

**39** And he commanded them to make all sit down by companies upon the green grass.

**40** And they sat down in ranks, by hundreds, and by fifties.

**41** And when he had taken the five loaves and the two fishes, he looked up to heaven, and blessed, and broke the loaves, and gave *them* to his disciples to set before them; and the two fishes divided he among them all.

**42** And they did all eat, and were filled.

**43** And they took up twelve baskets full of the fragments, and of the fishes.

**44** And they that did eat of the loaves were about five thousand men.

**45** And straightway he constrained his disciples to get into the ship, and to go to the other side before unto Bethsaida, while he sent away the people.

**46** And when he had sent them away, he departed into a mountain to pray.

**The Message: Many people were fed because one boy was willing to share his lunch. Jesus can take our offering and multiply it to bless many people.**

### Questions:

1. What did the people remind Jesus of?
2. What kind of place were they in?
3. Why did the disciples want Jesus to send the people away?
4. What did Jesus tell the disciples to do?
5. How much food did they have?
6. What did Jesus do before He gave the food to the people?
7. How many baskets of fragments were there?
8. How many men had eaten?
9. Why did Jesus go into a mountain?

**Verse to Memorize**  
**Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom.**  
**Luke 6:38**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Jesus knew His time on earth would be short. It was important that His disciples should be taught the work of spreading the gospel. One day He sent the twelve out to tell the Jewish people the good news of the Kingdom of Heaven and to heal the sick. When the disciples returned they told Jesus about the people who had been healed and where all the gospel had been taught. As many more people heard about Jesus they came from everywhere to hear and see Him.

There was always a crowd around Jesus because so many people were eager to hear His words and have their loved ones healed. He did not have time to rest or even to eat. Finally Jesus called His twelve disciples to Him and said, "Come with Me to a quiet place. We must rest awhile."

So they sailed to the other side of the sea to a desert place far from any city. But somehow the people found out where He was going. When He reached shore there was already a great crowd gathered! The people had followed from the other side of the sea.

As tired as He was, Jesus felt sorry for the people who were so hungry to hear the good news of the gospel. Looking out over the multitude He said, "They are like sheep that have no shepherd!"

All day Jesus sat teaching the people about the kingdom of heaven and healing the sick. Evening came and the people still stayed. They seemed to forget their need for food and shelter for the night. The dis-

ciples reminded Jesus that they were in the desert and the people had a long way to go back home. "Send the people away," the disciples told Him, "so they can buy food in the towns and villages as they go home. They have nothing to eat!"

To their surprise Jesus answered, "We must feed them before sending them away." Turning to Philip, He asked, "Where shall we find bread, that all these people may eat?"

Philip looked at the people and shook his head. "If we should buy two hundred pennyworth of bread," he answered, "there would not be enough for each one to have a small piece."

There were five thousand men in this great crowd besides all the women and children. They had left home without thought of food. They did not know they would walk so far to find Jesus. One boy, however, had a lunch basket with five little loaves of barley bread and two small fishes in it that his thoughtful mother had packed for him.

When the boy heard Jesus and the disciples talking about what to do, he went up to Andrew. Showing him his lunch basket, he offered to give the food to Jesus. Andrew told Jesus.

"How many loaves are there in the basket?" Jesus asked.

"Only five, and two small fishes," Andrew said. "But what will that be among so many people?"

"Bring it to me," Jesus replied. He then told the disciples, "Make the people sit down in groups of fifty and a hundred."

Jesus took the loaves and fishes, gave thanks, and broke the food into small pieces. He filled a basket for each disciple to pass among the hungry people.

When the crowd had eaten all they wanted, Jesus had the disciples gather up the food that was left. There were twelve baskets full!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

wrong in all this," she mumbled to herself.

After examining the children, the doctor announced, "It's red measles! Measles aren't as serious as Bubonic plague, but complications could follow if not properly cared for." Lily sank to her knees and thanked God.

That was a busy day. She hung blankets over the windows to keep out the bright Egyptian sun and heat, went to the market to get food, and then visited the boy at the hospital. Besides all this she had the baby to care for. Jeanie had her hands full, too, nursing the two who had measles.

That night Lily was too tired to sleep. She rolled back and forth on the palm leaves trying to get comfortable. She was hot, too hot even for July. Her throat was dry and her eyes burned. "Jeanie," she finally called, "I think something is bad wrong with me!"

"Your temperature is 106 degrees," Jeanie said as she read the thermometer. "If you've got the Bubonic plague," Jeanie stormed, and then added softly, "I'll never forgive us for coming. Just lie still and don't worry. You'll be all right."

Lily must have lapsed into unconsciousness. The next thing she knew, Bro. and Sis. Friend and some Egyptian friends were carrying her into the hospital. Later the same day she heard the doctor talking to Jeanie. "She'll be all right," he was saying. "She just needs rest, hospital rest. You must leave her here."

Days later, Lily was carried back to the apartment by the same dear friends. The children greeted her. "Mama Lillian, Mama Lillian," they shouted with smiling faces. They were well! The plague and measles were gone. Sela Friend had helped Jeanie care for them while Lily was away.

Lily still wasn't well, however. She

was weak and tired most of the time. She had much pain around her heart and through her back.

One day the doctor and a group of Egyptian friends came to visit her. "Miss Trasher," the doctor said, "you must go away from these children for awhile so you can rest. That is the only way you will get well."

"I cannot leave my children," Lily protested.

"You will leave them if your heart completely quits working. If you don't want to leave them permanently, then leave them for a vacation."

"I can't go away for a vacation," Lily protested again.

"Arrangements are all made for you to rest in Alexandria," her friends spoke up. "The rest and cool ocean breeze will do you good."

Lily took Fareida and went to Alexandria. In about three days, she felt better. She knelt before a window overlooking the Mediterranean Sea and read in her Bible. "Turn ye to the stronghold, ye prisoners of hope: even today do I declare that I will render double unto thee." Zechariah 9:12.

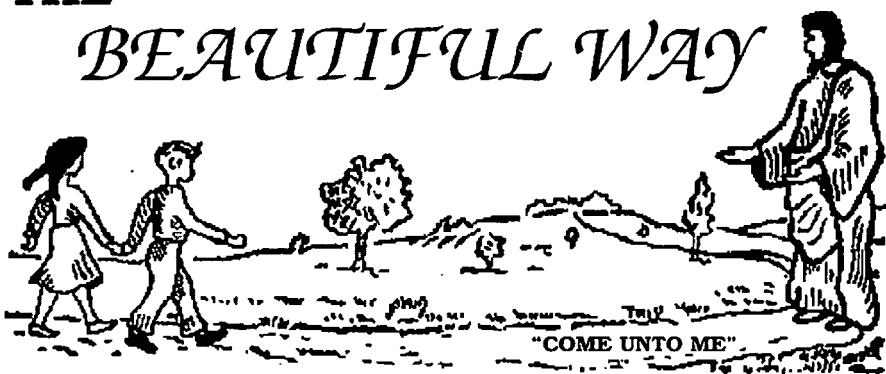
She felt a sudden great surge of strength come into her body and knew she was healed! Fareida was playing in the middle of the room. Lily turned to her and said, "God just told me we should go home and get busy on what He planned for me to do in Egypt. But I'll have to remember and not get too busy again. I can't hear God speak when I get too busy and don't take time to listen for Him. That's when I get into lots of trouble." She began packing.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Sheep. 2. A desert place. 3. Because they had nothing to eat. 4. Give the people something to eat. 5. Five loaves and two fishes. 6. He blessed the food. 7. Twelve. 8. Five thousand. 9. To pray.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No.3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 10 Sept. 2, 2007

## PLUNGING IN THE MUDDY CANAL

(Continued from last week)

In the Autumn of 1915, Jeanie was back in Egypt after a business trip to San Diego, California. It was four and one-half years since Lily had found Fareida, and saved her from being fed to the crocodiles. Seven more children had been added to the family.

One of Lily's friends, Malik, came to see her. His eyes sparkled with excitement. "Miss Trasher, the half-acre of land on the other side of the Nile that you have been wanting is for sale! I talked to the owner today and she wants 50 pounds for it!"

Lily had tried before to buy the land to build an orphanage. She wanted the children to have flowers, a garden, fruit and shade trees, a large yard in which to play, and a protective fence with a beautiful gate. The gate would have a bell so any new orphan who needed help could ring it and the gate would be opened.

"Fifty pounds!" she exclaimed, "That is more money than I could ever save. I only have \$1.25."

"But it's just the place you have been wanting. It would be so nice for the children."

Lily prayed and faith filled her heart! "Tell the lady I will buy the land. I will have the money in one week!"

After Malik left, Lily went to the pile of palm leaves she was still using for a bed, because she could not afford to buy a mattress. She bowed and prayed, "Show me what to do, God. I'm willing to do anything."

She felt impressed to rent a donkey. "I'll be back later," she called to Jeanie as she left for the rental stables. As soon as she had rented the donkey, she knew God wanted her to go to the governor's palace.

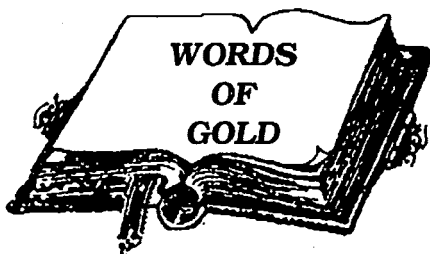
Lily dusted and smoothed her skirt and pinned strands of loose hair as she walked into the governor's luxurious offices. She was taken, without delay, into his private office and was soon explaining her plan.

First she told the governor how she wanted to help any Egyptian orphan, and that she had eight children already. "I know about your work," he said.

Then she said, "Not long ago, a government officer of a nearby city came by the house I have rented and left money to buy food. He said if I ever needed help to let him know. I need \$250.00 to buy some land on which to build a home for the orphans. My request is that you make an appointment for me to see him. I want him to know that you approve of what I am doing in your city."

"I will be glad to make you an appointment, and do you have transportation? The city is miles away."

"I will go on a donkey."



## WALKING ON WATER

### Matthew 14:23-33

**23** And when he had sent the multitudes away, he went up into a mountain apart to pray: and when the evening was come, he was there alone.

**24** But the ship was now in the midst of the sea, tossed with waves: for the wind was contrary.

**25** And in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea.

**26** And when the disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were troubled, saying, It is a spirit; and they cried out for fear.

**27** But straightway Jesus spake unto them, saying, Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.

**28** And Peter answered him and said, Lord, if it be thou, bid me come unto thee on the water.

**29** And he said, Come. And when Peter was come down out of the ship, he walked on the water, to go to Jesus.

**30** But when he saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me.

**31** And immediately Jesus stretched forth his hand, and caught him, and said unto him, O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?

**32** And when they were come into the ship, the wind ceased.

**33** Then they that were in the ship came and worshiped him, saying, Of a truth thou art the Son of God.

### Mark 6:53-56

**53** And when they had passed over, they came into the land of Gennesaret, and drew to the shore.

**54** And when they were come out of the ship, straightway they knew him,

**55** And ran through that whole region round about, and began to carry about in beds those that were sick, where they heard he was.

**56** And whithersoever he entered, into villages, or cities, or country, they laid the sick in the streets, and besought him that they might touch if it were but the border of his garment: and as many as touched him were made whole.

**The Message: If we keep our eyes on Jesus, we can do mighty things for God by faith.**

### Questions:

1. Where did Jesus go after He sent the multitudes away?
2. Where was the ship?
3. What was contrary?
4. How did Jesus get to the ship?
5. When the disciples saw Jesus, what did they think He was?
6. What did Peter tell Jesus to do to prove it was really Him?
7. What made Peter afraid?
8. What happened when they got into the ship?
9. The disciples said, "Of a truth thou art the \_\_\_ \_ \_."

**Verse to Memorize**  
**I sought the LORD, and he**  
**heard me, and delivered me**  
**from all my fears.**  
**Psalm 34:4**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

After feeding the five thousand, Jesus told the disciples to get in a ship and go to the other side of the sea. Meanwhile He sent the multitude away then went up into a mountain to pray.

In the middle of the night a fierce storm blew across the sea whipping the water into frightening waves. The disciples could scarcely make any progress against such wind though they rowed with all their might. They were already worn out after the long tiring day. Now after rowing for hours they were exhausted. No doubt they remembered the other storm when Jesus was with them. He calmed it with one stern command. But this time He was not with them.

Then, somewhere between three and six o'clock in the morning, they thought they saw something coming towards them! The storm made it even more difficult to see through the darkness. As it came closer it looked like a man. Knowing no man could walk on water they were sure it must be a spirit. They cried out in fear!

Jesus heard their cry and said comfortingly, "Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid."

They recognized the voice but it still seemed impossible that it really could be Jesus. They were so scared they thought maybe they were just imagining all this. Finally Peter called out, "Lord, if it is really You, bid me come unto thee on the water."

"Come!" Jesus answered.

Without hesitating Peter got out of the ship and started walking towards Jesus. The other disciples must have watched in amazement as he

actually walked on the water. But then a strong gust of wind blew against Peter. He saw the threatening waves towering around him. As soon as he took his eyes off of Jesus he felt himself begin to sink into the dark waters.

"Lord, save me!" he cried out in fear.

Reaching out His hand, Jesus caught Peter and held him up. "O man of little faith, why did you doubt?" Jesus questioned him.

Sometime in your life God may call you to do something that, without His divine help, is impossible. Be confident that He will help you and keep your eyes on Him. Know that Jesus is right there to help you. If you look at the circumstances around you and your own weakness, like Peter, you will fail.

It took faith for Peter to step out of the ship onto the water while the wind was howling and the waves were boisterous. He was obeying Jesus' command to come and He was right there to help him. But when he looked at the awful danger all around him instead of Jesus, he began to sink.

Immediately Jesus answered Peter's short prayer, "Lord, save me!" Be quick to call on Jesus when you are in trouble. He is right there to help all who call on Him.

When Jesus and Peter got into the ship the wind stopped at once. Again the disciples were astonished at Jesus' great power. "Surely You are the Son of God!" they told Him.

As soon as Jesus stepped ashore the people recognized Him. Quickly they got their loved ones who needed to be healed and brought them to Jesus. Everywhere Jesus went the people brought their sick ones and laid them near the way He would travel. They believed they would be healed if they could just touch the hem of His robe. And as many as touched Him were healed!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"A donkey?" he asked in surprise. "A donkey is the symbol of baseness. You are too high class to ride a donkey."

"A donkey was good enough for Jesus' mother, so it's good enough for me!"

"It is too hot to travel so far in the sun."

"I go every day to the villages around to get food for the children."

"It's dangerous for a beautiful lady like you to travel alone."

"I'm never alone," she called back as she left his office, "Jesus is always with me."

"Take my advice and hire a guide and some help for tomorrow's trip. I'll make you an appointment for eleven o'clock in the morning. You had better get started before dawn."

"Thank you," Lily called. The governor waved and she trotted off on the donkey. She hired two good guides and made plans to leave before dawn.

By eight o'clock the next morning they were well on their way. The sun was very hot. She looked at her watch. "We can't possibly make that eleven o'clock appointment taking these lengthy detours around the flood waters," she told her guides. "We need to make better time."

The lead guide whipped his donkey into a trot and the others followed. Before long, however, they had to slow down to feel their way through deep flood water, being ever so careful not to step into a canal hidden by the muddy water. Soon they came to a complete stop. One of the guides went on to some higher ground to map out a route.

Impatient Lily jumped off her donkey, ripped off her shoes and stockings, and started wading. "We can cut across right here," she called. "See the road is high right over there."

"Come back," the guides called. "Mees Lee-le-en, we can't go that way."

"We must hurry or we will be late!

It will take too long to go around. Don't be so afraid—" and splash, she plunged into five feet of muddy water!

"A canal!" the guides shouted as they rushed to help her out.

On a bit of higher ground nearby was a little mud hut. Lily ran over to the woman standing in the door and asked for water to wash. "All I have is right there," she said, pointing to a clay container where ducks were playing.

"That will do," Lily said. She shoed the ducks away and washed her face, arms and hands as best she could in the dirty water without soap. While washing she told the lady about the important appointment with a government official at eleven o'clock, and that she had a clean skirt and blouse in her suitcase on the donkey. "But what can I do for undershirts?" Both women looked at each other understandingly. They knew no woman went in public without two or sometimes three petticoats on.

"We can wash them in this water," the woman said.

"But there isn't time for them to dry," Lily sighed.

Lily scrubbed the undershirts in the muddy water, while the guides discussed her problem among themselves. "At least the mud won't dry and cake," she mumbled.

Within minutes Lily was on her way. The guides each held a slender palm branch with a now light brown petticoat billowing in the breeze. "It looks like children playing parade with flags in the lead," she mused to herself.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Into a mountain to pray. 2. In the midst of the sea. 3. The wind. 4. Walking on the sea. 5. A spirit. 6. Tell him to come to Him. 7. The boisterous wind. 8. The wind ceased. 9. Son of God.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No.3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 11 Sept. 9, 2007

## "I CAN DO ALL THINGS THROUGH CHRIST"

(Continued from last week)

"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Philippians 4:13," Lily read from the Bible to the eight Egyptian orphans who sat on the floor. "Tomorrow we will be making bricks for our new home.

"Don't worry, John," she said to the oldest boy when she saw the puzzled look on his face. "We can do all things. God will help us!"

"Yes, I know," John said. "God helps to get our food and everything we need. Tell us again how you got the money to buy the land," he begged.

"It happened that day I thought I knew more than my guides about traveling through flood waters. I fell in the muddy canal!" Lily said, laughing at her foolishness. "But I got cleaned up and made it to the police station at the appointed time. The official gave us the whole 50 pounds."

The next day Mr. Misregee came to help Lily and the boys begin making bricks for their new home. While he built the wooden forms, Lily, John and the younger boys dug a shallow hole. In the hole they mixed dirt, straw and manure. To this they added water, and then the boys jumped in! They stomped, they kicked, they stirred, they kneaded and they even jumped up and sat down on the soft mushy mud. When the mud was

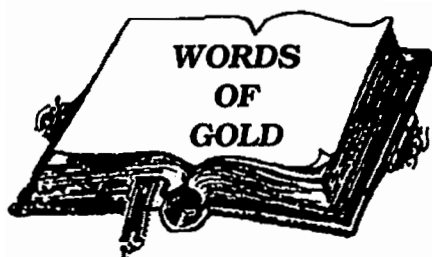
kneaded enough for brick making, they looked like mud balls themselves!

Now they filled the forms. This was easily done at first, for the forms were near the mixed mud, but soon they had to carry mud to the forms farther away. Even the smallest children carried handfuls of mud to fill the forms. The filled forms were shaken and the mud carefully pushed down until every air bubble was out. The mud had to be very, very tight in the forms to make good strong bricks. The mud was then left in the sun to dry.

Mr. Misregee only helped the first day; after that, they did it alone. In two days the mud was dry and ready to come out. The forms were turned over and tapped gently. Out fell the first brownish gray bricks. Lily looked at the boys and noticed they were standing taller than ever. They were men now! They had made adobe bricks for their own home!

"Ready to start digging again?" Mama Lillian asked. The boys grinned and started digging harder and faster than ever. It was a hot September day, but the boys and Lily kept on working. About noon Mr. Misregee came by on his way to Assiout. "How do they look?" Lily questioned as he examined the bricks.

"Couldn't be better if those boys had been making bricks for years."



## A WOMAN'S BOLD FAITH

**Mark 7:24-37**

**24** And from thence he arose, and went into the borders of Tyre and Sidon, and entered into a house, and would have no man know *it*, but he could not be hid.

**25** For a *certain* woman, whose young daughter had an unclean spirit, heard of him, and came and fell at his feet:

**26** The woman was a Greek, a Syrophenician by nation; and she besought him that he would cast forth the devil out of her daughter.

**27** But Jesus said unto her, Let the children first be filled: for it is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast *it* unto the dogs.

**28** And she answered and said unto him, Yes, Lord: yet the dogs under the table eat of the children's crumbs.

**29** And he said unto her, For this saying go thy way; the devil is gone out of thy daughter.

**30** And when she was come to her house, she found the devil gone out, and her daughter laid upon the bed.

**31** And again, departing from the coasts of Tyre and Sidon, he came unto the sea of Galilee, through the midst of the coasts of Decapolis.

**32** And they bring unto him one that was deaf, and had an impediment in his speech; and they beseech him to put his hand upon him.

**33** And he took him aside from the multitude, and put his fingers into his ears, and he spit, and touched his tongue;

**34** And looking up to heaven, he sighed, and saith unto him, Ephphatha, that is, Be opened.

**35** And straightway his ears were opened, and the string of his tongue was loosed, and he spake plain.

**36** And he charged them that they should tell no man: but the more he charged them, so much the more a great deal they published *it*;

**37** And were beyond measure astonished, saying, He hath done all things well: he maketh both the deaf to hear, and the dumb to speak.

**The Message: This mother knew Jesus was able to heal her daughter. She boldly kept her petition before Him until He granted her request.**

### Questions:

1. What was wrong with the woman's daughter?
2. What did she want Jesus to do for her?
3. Jesus said the \_\_\_\_\_ should first be filled.
4. He said it was not meet to do what with the children's bread?
5. What do the dogs under the table find to eat?
6. What did she find when she got home?
7. What was wrong with the man they brought to Jesus?
8. What did Jesus say when He looked up to heaven?
9. He hath done \_\_\_ things \_\_\_\_.

**Verse to Memorize**  
**Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.**  
**Matthew 15:28**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Jesus knew He needed rest. So many people followed Him that He could not find time to relax or to be alone with His disciples. He decided to leave Galilee and go into the neighboring country of Phoenicia. Here He hoped to find freedom from His opponents and the crowds who followed Him.

But even these people had heard about Jesus and were eager to see Him. One woman was overjoyed to hear that He had come to her region. Her daughter was tormented by an evil spirit. She had heard that Jesus could cast out evil spirits and restore people to their right minds. As soon as she learned that Jesus was near by, she ran to find Him.

When she reached Jesus, she pleaded, "Have mercy on me, O Lord, Son of David, for my daughter is very ill."

Jesus paid no attention to her request. He did not seem to even hear the woman. But the woman knew Jesus was her daughter's only hope; she kept begging for His help. Finally the disciples told Jesus, "Send her away, for she calls after us."

At once she fell at Jesus' feet and worshiped Him crying, "Lord, help me!" Jesus was touched with compassion. He wanted to help this poor woman. To test her faith He answered, "I am not sent to the Gentiles, but to the lost children of Israel. It is not right to take the children's bread and throw it to dogs." (The proud Jews called the Gentiles "dogs.")

The woman was so determined to get help for her daughter she did not mind being called a dog. She said, "I

know the children's bread should not be given to the dogs, but the dogs eat the crumbs that fall from the children's table."

Jesus admired the woman's great faith. He said, "O woman, you have great faith. Go back home, for your daughter is well."

The woman jumped to her feet and rushed home. She was sure her child was well. When she reached home, the little girl was lying on the bed, resting quietly. The evil spirit was gone!

When Jesus and His twelve disciples left Phoenicia, they passed through the country where Jesus had cast the devils from the man called Legion. When Jesus healed him, the evil spirits entered a herd of hogs that was near by. The hogs ran down the mountainside, plunged into the sea, and were drowned. This frightened the people. They begged Jesus to leave.

But this time things were different. The man who had been healed did as Jesus told him. He returned home and told everyone about Jesus and that the power of Jesus had cured him. They listened with interest. They remembered when Legion was so wild everyone was afraid of him. Now he was like a new person!

So, when Jesus returned, the people flocked to see and hear Him. They followed Him wherever He went and brought their lame, blind, dumb, crippled, and sick. Jesus healed every one of them.

Among those that were brought for healing was a man who could not hear or talk. Jesus took the man aside from the crowd. Putting His fingers in the man's ears and touching his tongue, Jesus looked up to Heaven and said, "Be opened!"

Immediately the man could hear and speak. He was so happy and thankful that he could not keep from telling what Jesus had done.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"How can we ever thank you enough for making the forms and teaching us?"

"I need no thanks," he said. "We Egyptians need to be giving you thanks instead. I'll check again tomorrow."

Every day Mr. Misregee checked the brick making. One day he said, "There are enough bricks here to start building. Tomorrow I'll mark off the foundation. You boys can dig that, too." The boys could hardly sleep that night.

"You'll need foundation stone for the foundation." Mr. Misregee told them after the ditches for the foundation were finished. "They will cost about three pounds."

"Okay, I'll order them," Mama Lillian answered. John whirled around and looked at her. He knew she had only \$1.25. Three pounds was \$150.00!

After Mr. Misregee left, Lily bowed and prayed. "God, you know I have no money, but I have eight children and you want them to have a home. Shall I order the bricks before I have the money you are going to send, or shall I wait until the money comes?" She listened for awhile, then got up, went to town and ordered the needed bricks.

Early the next morning she started out on her donkey for Kom Es Fat, a fellahin village. It was far away, so a soldier, whom the governor had provided, went along to protect her. Flood waters were raging for miles along the Nile River. The donkeys had to wade knee deep water for miles. Three miles from Kom Es Fat they had to hire a boat to take them the rest of the way.

As they neared the village, children ran everywhere telling the people that "Mama Lillian" was coming. They knew when she came she had a need. Soon the people had collected 5 pounds! "Thank you! Thank you!" she said, "but how can you give so much when you are so poor?"

"God will give us more," they said. "Now you run along or you'll be in the middle of that flooded lake when darkness comes."

When they were halfway across the lake, darkness came, and with it a terrible wind storm. The boat was blown far off course. It bucked and dipped. Only Lily's and the soldier's rhythmic leaning, first one way and then another, kept it from capsizing.

All of a sudden there was a crunching sound and a big hole was ripped in the boat. The boatman jerked off his outer robe and stuffed it in the hole. The severe leaking stopped, but water was still seeping in. In the darkness it was hard to tell where they were going. Every minute seemed to be the last.

"God, I'm your child," Lily prayed. "How could the children build a home without me? Hours ago I pinned the bag of money on the inside of my skirt so if the boat capsized, it wouldn't be lost, or if I drown—"

Something brushed her. It was cornstalks! Then the boat hit something hard. They held to the embedded cornstalks and climbed out of the boat. "A farmer's hut!" the boatman exclaimed. "We are on top of a hut."

"It makes a good island," Lily exclaimed, praising God. "Yes, I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me—if it's making bricks, braving a storm on a lake, or spending a night on a hut roof in the middle of a flood!"

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. She had an unclean spirit. 2. Cast the devil out of her daughter. 3. Children. 4. Cast it to dogs. 5. The children's crumbs. 6. The devil was gone out of her daughter. 7. He was deaf and could not speak well. 8. "Be opened." 9. All, well.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No.3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 12 Sept 16, 2007

## GOD SUPPLIES THE NEEDS

(Continued from last week)

"You say you have made bricks before?" Nohad asked John.

"See that older box-shaped building with the patio in the middle? Two years ago it wasn't here. Nothing was here except this high land overlooking the Nile River and Assiout. Mama Lillian and I, with the boys helping, made every brick. We dug the foundation, helped lay the bricks and put up the palm logs and leaves for the roof. It took a long time," John said as he leaned on his shovel, "but makes a person feel good when it's finished."

"By the time it was finished," John continued, "Fareida's daddy came and legally snatched her away from our family. I thought Mama Lillian would die over it 'cause Fareida was her first baby! Now she has lots of babies! I don't know what Mama's going to do with so many children! There were seven of us when we moved in here; now there are fifty!"

"I know what she will do!" returned Nohad. "She'll love every child!" All the boys laughed and continued mixing the mud for making more bricks. Soon they saw Mama coming in the gate returning from the hospital. "How is Anwar?" they asked almost in a chorus.

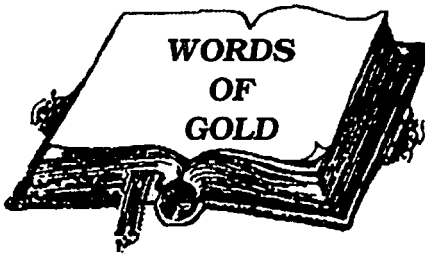
"Fine! He's gained four pounds. He may come home tomorrow because he's gained up to six pounds." Then her face saddened, "But his mother didn't make it. I guess being blind already and then widowed was too much for her."

"How's the brick factory doing?" Without waiting for an answer, she continued. "Mr. Misregee and his men will be here this afternoon to start on a new dormitory for you older boys. That will be the third building we've constructed. John, how about going into building construction?" she joked. John stretched taller.

"I'll be leaving now for the villages to see if I can get someone to donate doors, windows, or palm logs for your dormitory, boys. I may not be back tonight," she told them, and turned toward the stable to get her recently purchased donkey.

"Farid is new," John said. "He doesn't understand why you spend nights in jails."

"It's a privilege!" she exclaimed. "When I can't get home there is no other place to sleep, except in a farmer's hut. You boys know every farmer's hut is already full with his family and his animals, which sleep in the house with him. Some have a donkey, an ox, a goat, a cat, ducks or chickens; some farmers have all of these. The rats also come to visit



## JESUS IS TRANSFIGURED

### Mark 9:1

1 And he said unto them, Verily I say unto you, That there be some of them that stand here, which shall not taste of death, till they have seen the kingdom of God come with power.

### Matthew 17:1-13

1 And after six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into a high mountain apart,

2 And was transfigured before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.

3 And, behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elijah talking with him.

4 Then answered Peter, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elijah.

5 While he yet spake, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased: hear ye him.

6 And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid.

7 And Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, and be not afraid.

8 And when they had lifted up their eyes, they saw no man, save Jesus only.

9 And as they came down from the mountain, Jesus charged them, saying, Tell the vision to no man, until

the Son of man be risen again from the dead.

10 And his disciples asked him, saying, Why then say the scribes that Elijah must first come

11 And Jesus answered and said unto them, Elijah truly shall first come, and restore all things.

12 But I say unto you, That Elijah is come already, and they knew him not, but have done unto him whatsoever they listed. Likewise shall also the Son of man suffer of them.

13 Then the disciples understood that he spake unto them of John the Baptist.

**The Message: Up on the mountain Jesus was changed as He spoke with Moses and Elijah. His three disciples were privileged to see Him in His divine glory.**

### Questions:

1. What three disciples went with Jesus into a high mountain?
2. Who was transfigured before the disciples?
3. What happened to His face?
4. Who talked with Jesus?
5. Peter suggested making three \_\_\_\_\_.
6. What overshadowed them while he spoke?
7. What did the voice say?
8. Why did the disciples fall on their faces?
9. Jesus charged them to tell the \_\_\_\_\_ to no man.

**Verse to Memorize**  
**Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor and power . . . Revelation 4:11**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

One day Jesus called Peter, James and John to go with Him up into a mountain. There Jesus was transfigured in their sight. As they watched they saw a wonderful change in Him. He was revealed to them in all His great glory. His face shined like the sun and His robe became exceedingly white—whiter than any means of washing could make it.

As they watched in amazement at the great change in Jesus, two men appeared and began talking with Him. One was Moses who had written down God's law. The other was Elijah, the great prophet who had spoken God's words to Israel. The three talked about Jesus' coming death.

Jesus knew He would soon be crucified. That was His purpose for coming into the world. His death was the only way the power of sin could be broken. He began to tell His disciples that He must suffer and die but they could not believe it would really happen.

Now as Peter saw Moses and Elijah with Jesus he could not keep quiet. He was so impressed by the glory of all he saw that he said to Jesus, "Lord, it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elijah."

Before Peter finished what he was saying a bright cloud covered them. Then a voice spoke to them out of the cloud. It said, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him."

The disciples fell to the ground, trembling with fear. They were over-

whelmed with all they saw and now the voice that spoke from heaven! But Jesus came to them and laid His hands on them. "Get up. Do not be afraid." He told them.

When the disciples looked around Moses and Elijah were gone. They saw only Jesus. Now they believed that surely He was the Son of God.

Jesus did not take all the disciples with Him because His transfiguration was to be kept very private. Jesus told them not to tell anyone about what had happened until after He had risen from the dead. Still the disciples wondered why He talked about pain and death when He, the Son of God, had been in such heavenly glory on the mountain.

Perhaps He took Peter, James and John with Him up into the mountain where He was transfigured to fully convince them of His divinity. He wanted to help prepare them for the dark time ahead when many would wonder if He truly was the Son of God.

The time would come when they would see Him mistreated, mocked and killed. Having seen His glory and power, it would help them understand that Jesus' chose to suffer. They had seen Him in His glory. They heard God say that He was His beloved Son. They knew Jesus had power to deliver Himself if He chose.

The next day they climbed down the mountain. Later when all the disciples were together, they asked, "Why do our teachers say that Elijah must come before the Messiah appears?" Jesus answered, "Elijah has already come, but they did not know him. They went on doing just as they pleased. They will make the Son of man suffer also."

The disciples understood that Jesus was referring to John the Baptist who had been imprisoned and killed. Meanwhile a crowd gathered in the valley below, waiting to see Jesus.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

during the night, and the animals bring their fleas along. Quite often the farmer's wife puts bells on the baby's feet or around a good cat's neck. I would rather sleep on the hard jail floor in quietness, than on the damp earth floor with all the animals and noise."

"Or standing on top of cornstalks piled high on a farmer's hut surrounded for miles by flood water, like you did the time the men at Kom Es Fat gave enough money to construct the foundation of our very first building!" John added.

"Yes, much better," she assured them. "I thought sure I would drown that night, but a boat rescued us in just a couple of hours."

While the boys worked hard every evening, after their studying was over, keeping bricks made ahead of the ever multiplying buildings, Jeanie worked at managing carefully everything that God sent in. There had to be food enough every day for sixty children now. Next week it might be seventy or maybe eighty, and each child had to have something to wear.

Winter came with bitter cold. Lily wore two sweaters, a heavy coat, three pairs of socks, heavy shoes and gloves when she went outside. Most Egyptian homes were heated by the cook stove, but Lily had a fireplace in a large room of the orphanage where the children could warm.

By the summer of 1918, 100 orphans and several widows and their children lived together with Lily and Jeanie. The widows cooked, sewed, and cleaned. Lily wondered how she could ever get along without them. She had no money to pay workers, but these widows worked willingly for a living for themselves and their children.

Most Egyptian women love their children enough to do anything for them. However, Leila's mother was

an exception. Three years before, Leila had to have her foot amputated because of infection; soon afterwards her father died. Her mother chose to abandon Leila and marry again. Leila heard about the orphanage and hobbled with a cane for miles to find it.

"Didn't you sleep good on your new soft bed?" kind-hearted Leila asked when she saw how tired Mama Lily looked. "I slept good on mine."

"I didn't make it back from the village last night," Lily answered, "and the village jail was full, so I spent the night in a farmer's hut. The hut was so crowded, hot and noisy, that I couldn't sleep."

"Do American people always sleep on soft beds?" Leila questioned.

"Not always. Jeanie and I have slept on palm leaves for the past eight years."

"I wish I could help you more. You help so many others."

"You are doing all you can."

"I would like to care for the babies like the other girls," the ten-year old said.

"It would be more interesting than mending, but your job is equally important. And you are helping care for the babies by keeping their clothes repaired. You will soon learn how to cut new material and make dresses and gowns for them."

She gave Leila a hug and kiss. "I must hurry now and get ready to see Jeanie off. She is leaving for America this morning. I don't know what we'll do without her."

(To be continued)

Answers: Peter, James and John. 2. Jesus. 3. It shined like the sun. 4. Moses and Elijah. 5. Tabernacles. 6. A bright cloud. 7. "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." 8. They were afraid. 9. Vision.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No.3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 13 Sept 23, 2007

## RETURNING TO AMERICA

(Continued from last week)

England was ruling Egypt in 1918. They needed the Egyptian men as soldiers. Each area governor was required to send a certain number of Egyptian men to England each month. The nobles or British men were never sent. No one wanted to go, so the poor farmers were arrested and forced to go.

Taking the farmers caused the people to suffer hunger. The unfairness caused anger and rebellion. The Egyptians met in secret and planned how to get their independence. First they sent delegates to the British embassy to get freedom without war, but some of these leaders were exiled to the island of Malta and another six of the Egyptian men were killed.

Anger swelled and war broke out! There were many British homes between the orphanage and the city of Assiout. This caused open fighting around the orphanage.

They could not safely go for food. Fortunately, Mama Lillian had a large supply of dry foods in storage, and a milk cow in the yard. Mama Lillian stepped outside in the warm March evening and looked out over what had been the beautiful city of Assiout. She heard gun shots and saw that a factory, government buildings and sev-

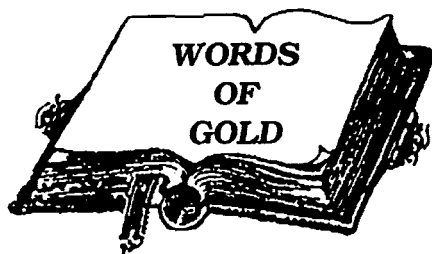
eral British homes were burning. She wondered if they would be safe there that night.

Darkness came and the sounds of fighting drew nearer. Now it was in the road in front of the orphanage! Quickly she ordered the boys and younger girls to the brick kiln. She took the older girls and went upstairs to the nursery. "We must be quiet!" she told the older girls. "Everyone take a child and do anything necessary to keep it quiet."

In single file they crossed the yard to the brick kiln. One girl was behind Lily. Suddenly she fell and dropped the child she was carrying. Lily turned to help. By flashing the light on for just one moment, she saw the girl had tripped over a dead British soldier. She pressed a clean handkerchief against the bloody cheek of the smaller child and went on. The child did not cry.

They had baked many bricks in the kiln, but had never thought it would be used for a war shelter. When her eyes were accustomed to the darkness inside the kiln, Lily checked to see if all of the children were there. Two toddlers were missing so she went back into the darkness, half crawling and half running.

Finding the missing babies, she waited until the shooting in the yard stopped. She then started steadily



## THE DESPERATE FATHER

**Mark 9:14-27**

**14** And when he came to his disciples, he saw a great multitude about them, and the scribes questioning with them.

**15** And straightway all the people, when they beheld him, were greatly amazed, and running to him saluted him.

**16** And he asked the scribes, What question ye with them?

**17** And one of the multitude answered and said, Master, I have brought unto thee my son, which hath a dumb spirit;

**18** And wheresoever he taketh him, he teareth him: and he foameth, and gnasheth with his teeth, and pineth away: and I spake to thy disciples that they should cast him out; and they could not.

**19** He answereth him, and saith, O faithless generation, how long shall I be with you? how long shall I suffer you? bring him unto me.

**20** And they brought him unto him: and when he saw him, straightway the spirit tore him: and he fell on the ground, and wallowed foaming.

**21** And he asked his father, How long is it ago since this came unto him? And he said, Of a child.

**22** And oft times it hath cast him into the fire, and into the waters, to destroy him: but if thou canst do any thing, have compassion on us, and help us.

**23** Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

**24** And straightway the father of the child cried out, and said with tears, Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief.

**25** When Jesus saw that the people came running together, he rebuked the foul spirit, saying unto him, Thou dumb and deaf spirit, I charge thee, come out of him, and enter no more into him.

**26** And the spirit cried, and rent him sore, and came out of him: and he was as one dead; insomuch that many said, He is dead.

**27** But Jesus took him by the hand, and lifted him up; and he arose.

**The Message: Jesus still wants to do great things for us if we will only believe and have faith in Him.**

### Questions:

1. Who were questioning the disciples?
2. What did Jesus ask the scribes?
3. What kind of spirit did the man's son have?
4. Who could not cast the spirit out?
5. What did the spirit do to the boy when he saw Jesus?
6. How long had he had the unclean spirit?
7. How did it try to destroy him?
8. What did the spirit do when Jesus commanded it to come out?
9. What did many say about the boy?

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

# Let's



## Talk . . .

The next day after His transfiguration Jesus and His three disciples left the mountain and started back to the valley. When they got close they found the other nine disciples surrounded by a large crowd. Some teachers of the Law were arguing with them. When the people saw Jesus, they were greatly surprised, and ran to Him and greeted Him. Jesus asked the scribes, "What are you arguing with them about?"

A man in the crowd answered, "Master, I have brought my son to You. He has an evil spirit and cannot talk. The spirit attacks him and causes him to foam at the mouth, grind his teeth, and then faint away. It has often thrown him into the fire or into the water to destroy him. I begged your disciples to drive the spirit out, but they could not."

Jesus was greatly disappointed that His disciples did not have enough faith to heal the boy. "O faithless generation," Jesus said sadly, "how long shall I be with you? How long shall I put up with you?" Turning to the troubled father, Jesus said, "Bring your child to me."

At the sight of Jesus the spirit viciously attacked the boy, knocking him to the ground where he rolled in the dust, foaming at the mouth. Jesus did not immediately rebuke the demon. Instead He expressed His great concern for the father and his son by turning to the father and asking, "How long has this been happening to him?"

The father sensed Jesus' deep compassion for him and his son. He confided to Jesus, "Ever since he was

a child. Have pity on us and help us, if You possibly can!" He knew that nothing short of a divine miracle could help his son.

"If you can believe," Jesus answered. All things are possible for the person who has faith."

The father at once cried out, "Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief!"

Jesus noticed that the crowd was closing in on them, so He commanded the evil spirit, "Deaf and dumb spirit, come out of the boy and never go into him again!"

The spirit screamed out and threw the boy onto the ground. But it had to obey Jesus' command. It came out of the boy. The boy looked like a corpse as he lay on the ground motionless. Everyone said, "He is dead!"

But Jesus took the boy by the hand and helped him get up. When he was on his feet He gave him back to his father; the boy was completely well. All the people were amazed at the mighty power of God!

As soon as the disciples could be alone with Jesus, they asked, "Why couldn't we drive the demon out?" They were at a loss as to why they could not cast out the demon. When Jesus sent them out to preach the gospel and heal the sick He had given them authority to cast out devils and they had been able to do so. So in private they asked Jesus, "Why did we fail?"

"It was because you do not have enough faith," answered Jesus. "If you have faith as a grain of mustard seed, you can say unto a mountain, 'Go from here to there!' and it will go. Nothing shall be impossible to you."

"Only prayer can drive this kind out. You cannot help such people unless you live a life of prayer."

Jesus was a good example of this. He often left His disciples to go alone to pray, to talk to His Father.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

walking toward the kiln being careful to avoid the dead soldier. Suddenly someone ran at her. She dodged and soundlessly fell into what she thought was a ditch. The soldiers ran right over her, even stepping on her shoulder.

She wiggled trying to get more comfortable and realized she was lying beside the British soldier! One of the babies cried, and someone hearing it, fired into the darkness in the direction of the sound. A spray of dirt covered their faces, but they were unharmed.

Before daybreak, the shots and shouts had faded into the distance so Mama Lillian left the kiln and examined everything. She found that nothing was seriously damaged and went back to the kiln.

"It is morning," Lily called gently to the children sleeping huddled together on the kiln floor. "Let us go make some breakfast."

That evening after worship, Mama Lillian said, "We will sleep in our beds tonight." The boys rushed off to their dormitory, and the girls to get the babies ready for bed. Lily sat alone in the big room at the north end of the building.

Someone knocked. When she opened the door guerrillas rushed at her, backing her against the wall. Suddenly her neighbor, Said, rushed in. He crowded between her and the intruders, held up his hands and shouted, "This American woman has given her life to our orphan children. Please don't harm her."

The guerrilla leaders shouted back, "Move or I'll kill you!"

Said stood still! The guerilla shoved his knife against Said's stomach, but he refused to move. "She has done nothing worthy of death," he exclaimed.

More men moved into the house. Suddenly the leader turned, and then

motioning for the others to follow, he walked out and disappeared in the darkness.

"Thank you, Lord," Mama Lillian prayed. "Thank you for sparing me to my children."

It became so dangerous for foreigners that the British government ordered all of them to leave Egypt. "I'm not a foreigner," Lily protested when she was ordered to leave. "Don't you see all my children are Egyptian? A family is not made to be separated."

"Sorry, madam," the official said, but orders from the government must be obeyed. If you get an okay from the general at the British Embassy you may stay."

Early the next morning Lily was at the embassy. The answer was still that she must go back to America.

The next day she and all the children went to the American Embassy. But Mama Lillian had to leave. They cried all night and Lily prayed for God to show her what to do. At daybreak the thought came clear into her mind.

Oma, her most faithful Egyptian widow, who was almost managing the orphanage already, agreed to take charge while she was away.

"I will send money from America for expenses," Lily promised by faith, "and return when God makes the way."

On March 27, 1919, nine years after she landed in Egypt, she boarded the steamship Puritan. When she turned to wave good-bye, a hundred pair of beautiful dark eyes were pleading for her. To some of them she was the only mother they had known.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. The scribes. 2. "What question ye with them?" 3. A dumb spirit. 4. The disciples. 5. It tore him. 6. Since he was a child. 7. By throwing him into the fire and into the water. 8. It cried and rent him sore. 9. "He is dead."

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No.3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 14 Sept.30, 2007

## STRANGER IN THE U.S.

(Continued from last week)

Lily was surprised at the changes she saw in New York City. The dock was much larger, buildings were taller, and the streets were filled with cars and trucks honking at each other as they hurried on their way. "There is so much noise, and everyone is in such a hurry," she thought. "It is so different from the quiet, peaceful cities of Egypt." She gazed about as the taxiped on, carrying her to the mission where she had stayed while waiting for money to buy a ticket to Assiout, Egypt.

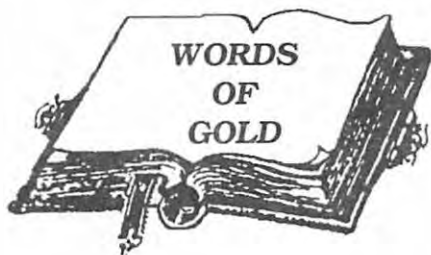
"I'm a stranger in my own homeland," she said to herself. Although a stranger, she was busy. As soon as people heard she was back in the U.S. they asked her to tell about her orphanage. She went from church to church in New York City and other cities where she was invited.

Traveling was easy for Lily. The clothes she wore, one nice dark dress for church and another for work, and her personal things fit nicely into her little brown handbag. This was all she owned, all she needed, and all she wanted. When people asked if she would like to have more clothing, she answered, "I can only wear one dress and one pair of shoes at a time. These

brown leather shoes were handmade by one of my older Egyptian boys. I feel love on my feet when I'm wearing them."

Almost everywhere she spoke, people gave her money. Each day she hurried to the Post Office to send the money on to the orphans. Sending the money made her happy, for although she could not be with the children to love and care for them, at least she could send money so Mr. Nashid would be able to buy their food. Oma, her most loyal Egyptian widow that stayed at the orphanage, would see that it was properly prepared, and that each child got their portion.

At night, when she lay her weary body down, she remembered that many orphans were sleeping on either the ground or a pile of sticks. She also remembered the years that she, Jeanie and all her orphans had cornhusk beds spread in a corner. She closed her eyes and she saw the hundred pairs of dark, beautiful, pleading eyes that she had left standing on the Nile shore when the government forced her to leave Egypt. "I will be back when the time is ripe," she told them. Every night before going to sleep she said again to the dark-eyed children across the ocean, "I will be back when the time is ripe."



## JESUS HEALS ELEVEN LEPERS

### Luke 9:57-62

57 And it came to pass, that, as they went in the way, a certain man said unto him, Lord, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

58 And Jesus said unto him, Foxes have holes, and birds of the air have nests: but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head.

59 And he said unto another, Follow me. But he said, Lord, suffer me first to go and bury my father.

60 Jesus said unto him, Let the dead bury their dead: but go thou and preach the kingdom of God.

61 And another also said, Lord, I will follow thee: but let me first go bid them farewell, which are at home at my house.

62 And Jesus said unto him, No man, having put his hand to the plow, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.

### Luke 17:11-19

11 And it came to pass, as he went to Jerusalem, that he passed through the midst of Samaria and Galilee.

12 And as he entered into a certain village, there met him ten men that were lepers, which stood afar off:

13 And they lifted up their voices, and said, Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.

14 And when he saw them, he said unto them, Go shew yourselves unto

the priests. And it came to pass, that, as they went, they were cleansed.

15 And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, and with a loud voice glorified God,

16 And fell down on his face at his feet, giving him thanks: and he was a Samaritan.

17 And Jesus answering said, Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine?

18 There are not found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger.

19 And he said unto him, Arise, go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole.

**The Message: Jesus shows loving compassion to everyone who comes to Him. We should always be thankful for His great mercy to us.**

### Questions:

1. Jesus told the man, "\_\_\_ have holes and \_\_\_ have nests."
2. Who had no where to lay His head?
3. Jesus said, "Let the \_\_\_ bury the dead."
4. How many lepers met Jesus as He went into the village?
5. What did they say to Jesus?
6. What happened as they went to show themselves to the priests?
7. Which of the ten came back to thank Jesus?
8. Where did lepers have to live?

**Verse to Memorize**  
**But thou, O Lord, art a God**  
**full of compassion, and**  
**gracious, longsuffering, and**  
**plenteous in mercy and truth.**  
**Psalms 86:15**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Jesus and His disciples were walking along a road one day when a man came to Jesus and said, "Lord, I will follow you wherever you go."

"Foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests," Jesus told the man, "but the Son of man has no place of His own to lay His head." Jesus wanted him to know that if he did follow Him it would not be an easy life!

A little further on Jesus called to another man and said, "Follow me."

"My father is very old," the man explained. "Let me wait until he dies. Then I will follow you."

"Let others attend to that," Jesus answered. "Go now and preach the gospel of the kingdom of God."

Another man came to Jesus after they had gone a little distance. He told Jesus, "Lord, I want to follow you. But first let me go home and say good-bye to my relatives."

"No man who starts to do my work and then looks back is fit for the kingdom of God," Jesus answered. He knew none of these men would make good followers because they did not put Jesus and His work first in their lives.

Leprosy was a horrible disease. The leper was considered to be a "walking tomb." He had to wear mourning clothes, leave his hair in disorder, and keep his beard covered. Whenever people might be near he had to cry out, "Unclean! Unclean!" so everyone could avoid him.

As long as the disease lasted, he was to live in isolation away from other people. Gradually his body

would decay; first the skin, then the bone, then all his flesh! The unfortunate victim might live in this pitiful condition for some time. The disease was generally hereditary.

The second part of the lesson is a record of Jesus healing ten lepers. The ten men were together. Living alone outside the protection of the city walls and its inhabitants was dangerous, besides being very lonely. Wild animals looking for a good meal were ever ready to attack. For their own protection and comfort lepers lived together and helped one another.

As Jesus was nearing the village, the ten men saw Him. Somewhere they had heard about Jesus' compassion and power. Perhaps they had heard it from the other leper that Jesus had healed. But because of their leprosy they could not get near Him. From a distance they called out loudly, "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!"

"Go show yourselves to the priests," He called to them. Immediately the ten men started for the priests. In their hearts they must have believed that Jesus had healed them. The law required the priests to look at them and pronounce them well before they could return to live again in the city. As they were going, each realized that his leprosy was gone!

Nine of them hurried on to find the priests. They could hardly wait to get his approval so they could return to their homes, families and friends. Now they could live normal lives!

But one could go no further. He was so overwhelmed by Jesus' love, compassion and power in healing him he just had to go back and thank Him immediately. This man was a Samaritan. Yet this 'stranger', as Jesus called him, was the only one grateful enough to return and thank Jesus.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Then she would go to sleep and dream of Egypt.

After traveling around to several different cities, she went on to Jeanie's home in Long Beach, CA. Soon after arriving, she was asked to speak in a church nearby. It was just a small church, and the people were not rich, but they gave abundantly, and took her mission to heart. They prayed earnestly for her and encouraged her. Lily had had very little encouragement from anyone before. In fact, many missionaries had tried to discourage her from starting an orphanage. How great to have friends who shared her interest in the homeless, motherless children of Egypt!

Summertime in Long Beach is cool and fresh. It is much different from the hot, 120 degree sandy desert. Lily stayed outdoors all she could to enjoy it! She walked uptown in her homemade "love" shoes. The cool breeze from the Pacific Ocean filled her with zest, so she walked on and on. She had noticed little of what was displayed in the store windows until now. Suddenly she saw the women's dresses! "How strange these short, boxy, long-waisted dresses look," she said to herself. "The long flowing black robes of the Egyptian women are more graceful."

She came to a restaurant. In the window was displayed a piece of spicy apple pie, and a red cherry one. She paused and took a closer look. Over in the corner was a piece of tall fluffy lemon meringue. "Ah, for a piece of flaky-crust American pie. How many times I have longed for one in the past nine years," she said. "I'll just go in and treat myself." A delicious aroma met her when she opened the door! The room was filled with small round tables covered with long white table cloths. She sat down at

one near the window so she could still see the beautiful sky. As she looked up at the fleecy-white clouds, mysteriously she pictured a long line of Egyptian children coming across the hot desert sand. Their bony arms were outstretched, and their beautiful, dark, pleading eyes were set in gaunt faces.

The faces disappeared as Lily turned to the waiter who was asking, "May I have your order?" The hard lump in Lily's throat kept her from speaking. Tears blinded her eyes, and she wasn't the least bit hungry. The waiter spoke again, "May I help you?" Lily finally managed to say, "I'm sorry, . . . b-b-but I don't feel like eating right now."

Quickly she hurried out of the restaurant. Through blinding tears, she made her way back to Jeanie's home, washed her face and wrote a letter to the children. "I hope you have some rice to eat today, or maybe some beans. I am sending all the money I have in hopes there will be enough to buy sufficient bread for everyone to have at least a little piece."

After mailing the letter, she imagined she saw a smile in the beautiful dark eyes of the gaunt-faced children across the ocean. She felt rested and happy. She knew things would be all right, for she had done her best, and God had promised to do the rest.

"I just couldn't eat their pie," she said to herself as she walked that evening on the sandy beach with her "love" shoes tied together by the strings and hanging over her shoulder.

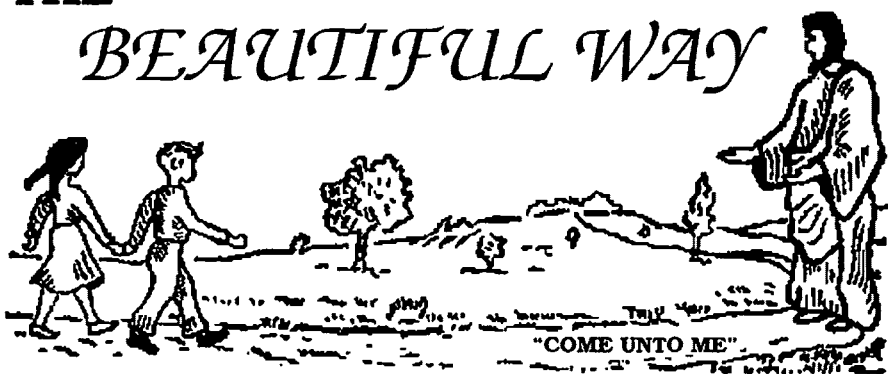
(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Foxes, birds. 2. The Son of man. 3. Dead. 4. Ten. 5. "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us". 6. They were healed. 7. A Samaritan. 8. Alone, outside of the camp.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 1 Oct. 7, 2007

## NO MORE DONKEY RIDING

(Continued from last week)

"Mama Lillian," the children cried to Lily as they ran to meet her at the big gate of the orphanage. Lily placed her feet firmly on the ground and steadied herself to keep from being knocked over as almost 100 children crowded around to hug her.

"How well you look!" she exclaimed after she finished hugging each one.

When Lily and Mr. Nashid went to the post office the next day, they received a notice to pick up a barrel and packages at the dock. It was clothing from the people of the little church. She soon began receiving offerings of money, clothing, etc., from other congregations. What an encouragement it was to Lily!

Receiving these offerings from the U.S. was a great help, but she still had to get most of their supplies from the Egyptians.

Almost daily she would be seen jolting along on the back of her donkey, headed out to pick up some food already collected for her, or heading for a new town or village where she might find other willing donors.

At first Lily was collecting food for 12 children, then 25, next 50. The number reached 100 before she left for America. Sixteen years after Lily

took in the first little girl, there were 500 boys and girls living inside the fence of the orphanage.

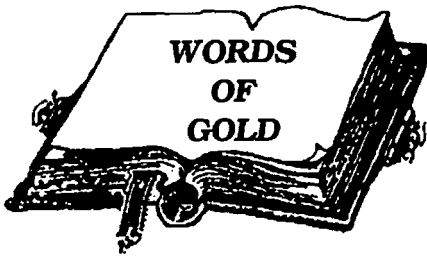
Every inch of ground at the orphanage was used. There were fruit trees she and the children had planted. The brick kiln produced bricks for all their buildings and some to sell. One corner was used as a corral for the donkey and milk cows, another for growing vegetables. Buildings surrounded a large center patio called a courtyard. The children played in this courtyard, and each evening they sang and prayed in it.

This home and all the needs of each orphan were provided by God through faith. Every day Lily's donkey carried 100 pounds of wheat, rice, beans or other grain to be used as food for these 500 children. When the donkey was loaded, Lily walked the miles back across the desert to the orphanage.

When she needed money for clothing, books, teacher's salaries, bricklayers or building repairs, she went to the rich Egyptians. Many of them freely helped when they realized the need, others did not.

One September evening, the cook said, "I have only enough kerosene for tomorrow."

A moment later the girls in charge of the laundry came to her. "We have no soap," the oldest one said.



## THE FEAST AT JERUSALEM

**John 7:2, 10-26**

**2** Now the Jews' feast of tabernacles was at hand.

**10** ... then went he also up unto the feast, not openly, but as it were in secret.

**11** Then the Jews sought him at the feast, and said, Where is he?

**12** And there was much murmuring among the people concerning him: for some said, He is a good man: others said, Nay; but he deceiveth the people.

**13** Howbeit no man spake openly of him for fear of the Jews.

**14** Now about the midst of the feast Jesus went up into the temple, and taught.

**15** And the Jews marveled, saying, How knoweth this man letters, having never learned?

**16** Jesus answered them, and said, My doctrine is not mine, but his that sent me.

**17** If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself.

**18** He that speaketh of himself seeketh his own glory: but he that seeketh his glory that sent him, the same is true, and no unrighteousness is in him.

**19** Did not Moses give you the law, and yet none of you keepeth the law? Why go ye about to kill me?

**20** The people answered and said, Thou hast a devil: who goeth about to kill thee?

**21** Jesus answered and said unto them, I have done one work, and ye all marvel.

**22** Moses therefore gave unto you circumcision; (not because it is of Moses, but of the fathers;) and ye on the sabbath day circumcise a man.

**23** If a man on the sabbath day receive circumcision, that the law of Moses should not be broken; are ye angry at me, because I have made a man every whit whole on the sabbath day?

**24** Judge not according to the appearance, but judge righteous judgment.

**25** Then said some of them of Jerusalem, Is not this he, whom they seek to kill?

**26** But, lo, he speaketh boldly, and they say nothing unto him. Do the rulers know indeed that this is the very Christ?

**The Message: God sent Jesus to be His ambassador. His mission was to teach us how to overcome sin and live to please God.**

### Questions:

1. What feast was at hand?
2. How did Jesus go up to the feast?
3. Who sought Jesus?
4. Why didn't the people talk openly about Jesus?
5. When did Jesus go to the temple to teach?
6. Who marveled at Jesus' knowledge, even though He had not been taught?
7. Jesus said, "My \_\_\_\_\_ is not mine, but his that sent me."
8. He told them to not judge according to \_\_\_\_\_.
9. The people were surprised that Jesus spoke \_\_\_\_\_.

### Verse to Memorize

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

# Let's



## Talk . . .

The Feast of Tabernacles was the most joyful of all the special seasons in Israel. During this festival the Israelites actually "camped out" in booths or shelters they had made from branches. They did this in remembrance of their long journey through the wilderness after they left Egypt. All those years they lived in tents in a land that did not belong to them. Yet God had wonderfully provided all their needs. This was a time to remember God's mercy and to thank Him once more.

This feast was celebrated in the fall of the year, beginning about the middle of September or first of October according to our calendar. Most of the crops had been gathered so it was a time for giving special thanks for the bountiful harvest. It might be called the Biblical "Thanksgiving" holiday.

For the past few months, Jesus had avoided the Jews, spending His time instead in Galilee. The Jews were so infuriated when He healed on the Sabbath day they determined to kill Him. Now they watched for Him, knowing He would surely attend the feast.

And Jesus did go to the feast, but not on the first day. He waited until about the middle of the feast and then went up secretly. He went to worship God and teach the people. He had no desire to stir up trouble.

Meanwhile the Jews wondered, "Where is He?" The common people talked about Him quietly among themselves. Some thought Jesus deceived

the people, others thought He was a good man, but no one spoke about Him publicly. They were afraid of the Jewish rulers.

When Jesus began to teach the people in the temple, the Jews were there. They came to find fault and hopefully trap Him. But as they listened, they couldn't help but wonder and be impressed by Jesus' wonderful words as He spoke with power and authority. They knew He was not educated in the schools of the prophets, nor had He been taught by the great masters in Jerusalem. "How does He know the law?" they questioned. "He has never been taught!"

Jesus tried to explain to them that His wisdom and understanding came by Divine revelation from God, His Father. "My teaching is not Mine. It comes from God Who sent Me," He told them.

"I will tell you how to prove if My teaching is from God," He continued. "If you really wish to do the will of God, obey My words. Do all that you know God requires of you. If, while doing this, you find one of My words contrary to the nature, perfections, and glory of God and His will for you, then you may say that My doctrine is not from God and that He has not sent me. But instead of trying My words you refuse to obey them and are determined to kill me."

Many of those listening knew how much the Jewish leaders hated Jesus. They were surprised that they allowed Him to speak in the temple day after day and teach the people without arresting Him. "Isn't this the One they seek to kill?" they questioned among themselves. "Here He is speaking boldly in the temple and they say nothing to Him. Don't they know that this is Jesus, who is called Christ?"

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Lily walked out to check on the building. "I'll need money tomorrow to pay the bricklayers," Mr. Misregee reminded her.

In her room, Lily fell on her knees. "Where, Lord, will I get money for all these needs, and to pay the teachers?"

Early the next morning she knocked at the home of a rich Egyptian and asked to see the man of the house. "He is not up yet," the servant told her.

When she returned at noon, she was told that he was gone.

Later that evening when she returned, the servant disappeared for a few minutes. Returning she said, "He is resting and cannot see anyone at this time."

"May I wait here for him?" Lily asked. The servant took her into a luxurious drawing room, and seated her in a soft, soft chair. How good it felt after walking or jolting along on the donkey—sometimes she wondered which was worse. Lily was surprised when the servant lingered. When she finally did return she could feel the servant staring at her. Presently she looked up to see tears in the servant's eyes. "I wish I had the money to help you. . . ." the servant said tearfully.

Suddenly Lily realized that the rich man did not want to help her. A loneliness she had never before experienced crept over her. She felt so tired—so tired of riding a donkey through the boiling heat of summer and bitter cold of winter, and begging, begging, sometimes from men like this one who had no heart for homeless orphans.

When she was alone Lily began weeping silently, then sobbing bitterly. The next thing she knew she was on her knees asking, "Lord, do I have to keep doing this? Could you please supply for my children some other way? I'm almost forty, and too

tired to get the food and take care of the children, too. I want to stay home with them all the time. Please, God, won't you supply the money. You know those forty new ones who came this week need my love and care until they get adjusted."

As she thought of forty new ones in one week, she remembered the words of caution from other missionaries, "You'll get so many children you can't support them," they had told her.

"No, I can't support them," she told God again. "B-b-but I'm willing to keep trying—if you say I should." She then put out a 'fleece'. "Lord, if you will send me 75 pounds (\$375.00) this day, I will know that you agree that I need not beg any more."

When she returned to the orphanage late that evening, Oma met her at the front gate with a package and a big smile. Lily opened the package. The note inside said, "Our daughter has become engaged to a wonderful man. This is our way of saying 'thank you' to God." This box contained 200 pounds (\$1,000)!

"Thank you, God," said Lily. "Thank you for shouting 'okay' to me." Her begging days were over!

What she didn't know was that her donkey riding days were almost at an end, also. At this very time, some of her friends were pooling their money to buy her a car. In October they presented her, not with a used car, but a new one! Lily soon learned how to drive. Speeding smoothly along in the new car to do business, Lily said, "Thank you, God, that I'm not jolting along on a pokey donkey."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. The feast of tabernacles. 2. In secret. 3. The Jews. 4. For fear of the Jews. 5. About the middle of the feast. 6. The Jews. 7. Doctrine. 8. Appearance. 9. Boldly.
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# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 2 Oct. 14, 2007

## GOD'S PROMISES ARE TRUE

(Continued from last week)

"What are they unloading?" Lateefa asked, when she heard Mama Lillian call some of the older boys to help her unload the car.

"It's groceries," Faheema answered. "Here, step out of the way, someone might bump you." While she continued speaking, she took blind Lateefa by the arm and guided her to a safe place against the outside wall of the kitchen. "Mr. Badeer filled Mama's car full. It is so full she couldn't bring the rice and sugar. She had to send Habib with the donkey cart to bring the big sack of rice and a huge box full of sugar."

"I didn't know Mr. Badeer was that nice!" Lateefa exclaimed.

"Well, he's never done it before. Mama has always paid for everything she got from him."

That night when Mama's big family of 500 orphans gathered to sing and pray in the courtyard, Mama Lillian said to the children, "God has proved His promises again! I will read the promise He has proved to us this day." She opened her Bible and read Luke 6:38, "Give, and it shall be given unto you: good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men, give into your bosom . . ."

She closed the Bible, handed it to Lateefa, and continued speaking. "A poor blind woman, named Toffa, came today asking for help. Her husband has been unable to work for eight months. They had absolutely nothing to eat. We were nearly out of money ourselves, but when I found out she had walked four miles to come here, I knew she needed help in the worst way. I gave her five dollars, a dozen loaves of bread, some rice, sugar, and six bars of soap. I then took her to town in the car and bought some meat and a few other groceries.

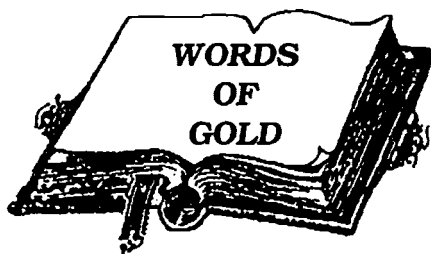
"After taking her home, I went by Mr. Badeer's store to get the rice and sugar that Faheema said we needed. One of the clerks said, 'We have some very good rice in. Would you like a sack?'

"I said, 'No thanks, I'll just take a basket of cheaper rice and a box of sugar.'

"Mr. Badeer came out from the back and said to the clerk, 'Get her a sack of that good rice and a hundred pounds of soap bars.'

"No," I said, "I can't buy so much rice, and really I don't need any soap today."

"You'll need it before long, with all your children," he said, "so take it today." Then he loaded the car completely full of all kinds of things. I had



## **BITTER ENEMIES**

**John 7:31, 32; 37-52**

**31** And many of the people believed on him, and said, When Christ cometh, will he do more miracles than these which this man hath done?

**32** The Pharisees heard that the people murmured such things concerning him; and the Pharisees and the chief priests sent officers to take him.

**37** In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.

**38** He that believeth on me, as the Scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water.

**39** (But this spake he of the Spirit, which they that believe on him should receive: for the Holy Ghost was not yet given; because that Jesus was not yet glorified.)

**40** Many of the people therefore, when they heard this saying, said, Of a truth this is the Prophet.

**41** Others said, This is the Christ. But some said, Shall Christ come out of Galilee?

**42** Hath not the Scripture said, That Christ cometh of the seed of David, and out of the town of Bethlehem, where David was?

**43** So there was a division among the people because of him.

**44** And some of them would have taken him; but no man laid hands on him.

**45** Then came the officers to the chief priests and Pharisees; and they said unto them, Why have ye not brought him?

**46** The officers answered, Never man spake like this man.

**47** Then answered them the Pharisees, Are ye also deceived?

**48** Have any of the rulers or of the Pharisees believed on him?

**49** But this people who knoweth not the law are cursed.

**50** Nicodemus saith unto them, (he that came to Jesus by night, being one of them,)

**51** Doth our law judge any man, before it hear him, and know what he doeth?

**52** They answered and said unto him, Art thou also of Galilee? Search, and look: for out of Galilee ariseth no prophet.

**The Message: Jesus plainly told the people that He was the Son of God and proved it by many miracles. Yet His bitter enemies, the religious leaders, refused to believe.**

### **Questions:**

1. Why did many people believe that Jesus was Christ?
2. Who sent officers to take Jesus?
3. Jesus said, "If any man \_\_\_\_\_, let him come unto me, and \_\_\_\_\_."
4. Who was Jesus talking about when He spoke of 'living water'?
5. Many said, "Of a truth this is the \_\_\_\_\_."
6. There was a \_\_\_\_\_ among the people because of Jesus.
7. What did the chief priests and Pharisees ask the officers?
8. What did the officers answer?
9. Who asked if the law judged a man before it heard him?

### **Verse to Memorize**

He that believeth on me, as the Scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water.  
John 7:38

# Let's



## Talk . . .

The Jews believed that when the Messiah came, He would do many miracles. They knew the prophet Isaiah was speaking of Christ when he wrote: "Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert." Isaiah 35:5-6.

There had been no miracles for over four hundred years before Jesus' birth. Even John the Baptist did no miracles. God withheld them all those years so that the miracles He worked through Jesus would be full proof that Jesus was the promised Messiah.

But the rulers of the Jews—the chief priests, the scribes, the Pharisees, and the Sadducees—refused to believe that Jesus was the Christ. They envied Him because He was the center of attention at the feast. They hated His teaching because He accused them of only pretending to be righteous.

However, many people believed on Him. They said, "When Christ comes, will He do more miracles than these which this man hath done?"

The Pharisees were troubled when they heard the people saying such things about Jesus. Finally they sent officers to arrest Him.

But before they could arrest Him, the officers knew they must have a cause for His arrest. They must find something wrong that Jesus said or did. With this intent, the officers listened carefully to every word Jesus

spoke. They heard Him say, "I will be with you a little while longer. Then I will go to Him who sent me. You will look for me, but you will not be able to find me. You cannot come where I am."

When the officers heard this, they asked one another, "Where could He go that we would not be able to find Him? Will He go to the Jews who live abroad or to the Gentiles?"

The officers overheard the people talking to one another as they eagerly listened to Jesus' words. Some said, "Truly this is the Prophet!" Others said, "This is the Christ." Still others questioned, "Will Christ come from Galilee? According to the Scriptures He will come from Bethlehem."

The officers were so impressed by the words of Jesus that they could not arrest Him. They could find no fault with the wonderful things He taught, though they listened carefully. They knew there was no cause to arrest Jesus so they returned to the rulers without Him.

"Why have you not brought Him?" the chief priests and Pharisees demanded angrily.

"No man ever spoke like this man!" the officers told them.

"Are you letting this man deceive you as He deceives the people? Have any of our rulers believed in Him? It is only the people who do not understand the Law that believe Him!"

Nicodemus, the Pharisee who came to Jesus one night, sat quietly listening to their angry words. He loved Jesus and believed in Him. Finally he spoke in Jesus' defense and asked, "Does our law condemn any man before he is given a hearing?"

The rulers turned on Nicodemus and asked him hatefully, "Are you from Galilee too? Search the Scriptures and you will see that no prophet comes from Galilee!"

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

to send the donkey cart to get the rice and sugar.

"We gave Toffa a little rice; God gave us a huge sack of rice. We gave six bars of soap; God gave us 100 pounds of soap. We gave a few pounds of sugar, and received a big box of sugar, and that's not all God gave us.

"When Dr. Aziz came this evening, he brought \$55.00. I gave Toffa \$5.00 and God gave us \$55.00!"

"God promises to give us back more than what we give. He has given us many times more than what we gave," she told them. They knelt and thanked God together.

Neither was that the end of God proving His promise. Twenty-three days later, a letter came with a check for enough to pay all of the orphanage debts. A short time later, more money came from America.

"The Luxury Cruiser bringing tourists will be here in two more days," Oma told Lily. "Maybe some rich tourist will become a regular donor to the orphanage."

"We will be praying that God will provide for us through them," Lily answered, "but we have much work to be done getting the orphanage ready for the rich people to look over everything. First we must make new clothes, for some of the children's best clothes are looking terrible. We must sweep down the cobwebs, wash all the walls, inside and out, and scrub the floors. The yards must be raked and swept clean, too."

Every child was given a job. Oma, Faheema, and the other workers watched to see that it was done properly. Lily and some older girls set to work cutting and sewing.

Early the next morning, every child who could help was busy again. Then came the baths! All 500 children had to bathe! The older children helped the younger ones. By four o'clock in

the evening, they were all ready. The orphanage was clean, and the children were bathed and dressed in their new clothes. Lily felt happy and rested.

The tourists came, crowds of them. Some of them stayed out front in their carriages, but many went through every building and walked around the grounds. Those who saw the nursery were very impressed with its rows of tiny, clean beds and sweet babies.

While Lily was busy with the tourists, she noticed a poor old Egyptian walking down toward the main building. As she hurried past, she paused just long enough to ask him to come in.

"Thank you. I will wait outside," he answered.

After all the tourists had gone, Lily noticed he was still there, so she asked him again to come in.

This time he entered. "I came to bring you this," he said, and handed her a fifty dollar bill. Lily almost laughed out loud. The large crowd of tourists had left only \$13.00.

God was again proving to those at the orphanage that His Words are true. Isaiah 55:8 reads, "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord."

"My way of thinking was that the rich tourists would supply for the orphans, but God's way to supply is through this poor man," she mumbled to herself. Immediately Romans 12:16 flashed through her mind. It read's like this, "...Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate...."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Because of the miracles He did. 2. The Pharisees and chief priests. 3. Thirst; Drink. 4. The Holy Spirit. 5. Prophet. 6. Division. 7. "Why have ye not brought him?" 8. "Never man spake like this man." 9. Nicodemus.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 3 Oct. 21, 2007

## HOW GOD SUPPLIED

(Continued from last week)

Mama Lillian had a big family, not just ten children, or twelve, but she had over 500 Egyptian orphans! Every day she asked God to supply what they needed, and she taught the children to trust God, also. Each evening Mama Lillian gathered her family together for singing and prayer in the courtyard of the big orphanage. The children also knelt beside their beds and prayed. The older girls who were in charge of the little children taught them to say the Lord's Prayer and name out things they needed. Each evening, after they had washed and were ready for bed, one could hear them praying.

One time a Dr. Zackie gave two sheep to the orphanage. It wasn't enough to share with all the children, so the toddlers were not given any. They wanted some meat too, so that evening they prayed for some. After dark, while Mama Lillian and one of her helpers were sitting out on the river bridge, they heard a car stop at the front gate. Before they got to the car, they saw by the moonlight that two men were unloading something. It was half a beef! Malazama, the cook, prepared the meat so the babies could have some for breakfast.

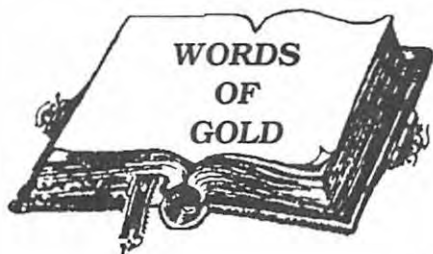
Mama Lillian had private devotions in her room, also. Often she read Philippians 4:19, "... My God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory. ..." When the orphanage had needs, she would remind herself of this promise to help keep her faith strong.

The cold November wind blew across the desert and blasted the orphanage on the hill. The children did not have warm clothing. Mama had given out every garment from their storage room, but there were many who got nothing. Her heart was broken when dozens of children said, "And me, Mama, I didn't get anything." She told God all about it.

The very next day, money came in the mail from America! She went right to town and bought warm blankets, cloth for winter clothes, and food, which was always their greatest need. As soon as she took care of the food, she inspected blankets throughout the orphanage and traded new warm ones for those worst worn. The happy smiles on the children's faces made her forget about sleeping and wish she could go ahead giving out blankets all night.

Five days later, she and the older girls had all the warm cloth sewn into dresses, but more dresses were needed, so she bought a lot more warm cloth. Two days after she bought this cloth, three packages of clothing came in the mail from America, also a letter containing the exact amount of money that she had spent for the cloth.

Three days later, however, the orphanage didn't have a cent, and they needed food for the cows, and wheat to make cereal. It came the next day. Mama was busy helping one of the newborn babies, when Mr. Nashid came to the nursery and said, "Nasif Wessa called to say she was sending fifty ardebs of wheat."



## JESUS' GREAT COMPASSION

**John 8:1-11**

**1** Jesus went unto the mount of Olives.

**2** And early in the morning he came again into the temple, and all the people came unto him: and he sat down, and taught them.

**3** And the scribes and Pharisees brought unto him a woman taken in adultery: and when they had set her in the midst.

**4** They say unto him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act.

**5** Now Moses in the law commanded us, that such should be stoned: but what sayest thou?

**6** This they said, tempting him, that they might have to accuse him. But Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground, as though he heard them not.

**7** So when they continued asking him, he lifted up himself, and said unto them. He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.

**8** And again he stooped down, and wrote on the ground.

**9** And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last: and Jesus was left alone, and the woman standing in the midst.

**10** When Jesus had lifted up himself, and saw none but the woman, he said unto her, Woman, where are those thine accusers? hath no man condemned thee?

**11** She said, No man, Lord. And Jesus said unto her, Neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more.

**Psalms 78:38**

**38** But he, being full of compassion, forgave their iniquity, and destroyed them not. . .

**Micah 7:18-19**

**18** Who is a God like unto thee, that pardoneth iniquity . . . because he delighteth in mercy.

**19** He will turn again, he will have compassion upon us; he will subdue our iniquities: and thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea.

**The Message: Jesus was always filled with compassion when He saw someone in trouble. He had mercy on the sinful woman and forgave her.**

### Questions:

1. To what mount did Jesus go?
2. Where did He go early the next morning?
3. What did He do when the people came to Him?
4. Who brought the woman to Him?
5. Why did they bring her to Jesus?
6. What did Jesus do instead of answering their question?
7. What did He finally tell them?
8. Why did the scribes and Pharisees leave?
9. How many men stayed to condemn the woman?

### Verse to Memorize

. . . And Jesus said unto her,  
Neither do I condemn thee: go,  
and sin no more.

John 8:11

# Let's



## Talk . . .

The chief priests and Pharisees became Jesus' most bitter enemies. They were envious because the people flocked to hear Him teach. And in His teachings, Jesus often condemned the chief priests and Pharisees for their wicked lives. He told the people they were hypocrites; they told the people that they should obey God and His laws, but they did not do it themselves. Instead of acknowledging that they were wrong, they looked for ways to destroy Jesus so He would not expose them.

In our last lesson, we read where they sent officers to arrest Him. But they went back and reported to them that they had never heard a man speak like Jesus! They could not find fault with Him, so they did not arrest Him. Frustrated by their failure the chief priests left and went to their own homes. When Jesus finished teaching, the people He left Jerusalem and went up to the Mount of Olives to spend the night.

Early the next morning, Jesus went back to the temple in Jerusalem. Before long He was thronged with people, so He sat down and taught them again about the things of God.

The scribes and Pharisees got up early too. They had already planned another way to trap Jesus so they could have Him arrested. This time they would go to Him themselves and ask a very difficult question about the Law of Moses. If He did not agree with the Law of Moses in His decision, the rulers could accuse Him of disobeying the Law and making Himself greater than Moses.

So, as Jesus sat teaching the people, the scribes and Pharisees came in bringing a woman. They said, "Master, we caught this woman in the very act of sinning. Moses commanded in the Law that such people should be stoned to death. What do you say we ought to do?"

Jesus knew the very thoughts of every one of His accusers. He knew they did not want to know the right thing to do. They were only trying to find some way to accuse Him of wrong.

At first, Jesus paid no attention to His enemies. Instead of answering them, He stooped down and wrote in the sand as if He had not heard their question.

When Jesus would not even answer them, the scribes and Pharisees became very angry. They asked their question again, and again He ignored them. When they persisted in asking the same question, Jesus finally stood up and looked each man straight in the eye as He said, "Let the man among you who is without sin be the first to throw a stone at her!" Then He stooped down again and wrote in the sand.

Jesus' words stunned His enemies. Each knew the sin in his own heart and no doubt realized that others knew about their sins also. Others would know they were being a hypocrite if, by throwing a stone at the woman, they professed to have no sin. Their consciences condemned them. Finally the oldest man among them became so troubled that he left. Soon another followed him. One by one, they turned and left Jesus.

When Jesus looked up, He saw that only the woman was left standing there. He asked her, "Where are those who accused you? Did no man condemn you?"

"No man, Lord," she replied humbly.

"Neither do I condemn you," Jesus told her. "Go and sin no more!"

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"That's a lot of wheat!" she exclaimed. "Let's see, that would be," she paused to figure, "about 280 bushels. That will last a long time!"

Two days after this, Oma Amin sent three bolts of cloth for the boys. "Come, girls," Lily said, "let's make jackets for the little boys." That was a job they loved. Even the small girls loved to sew for the little boys. She laid out the material and some of the older girls started cutting while others got the sewing machines threaded and ready.

"Go ahead while I'm gone. I must go check on the boys since Mr. Nashid is ill," she said, "then I must go to the post office."

The boys were making homemade bricks to be used on a new building for the junior aged girls. There was no money to finish the building, but at least they could make the bricks. When God sent money, they would finish it. Every building at the orphanage had been built that way, and by the time it was finished it was paid for. "I feel so tired and kind of sick," she mumbled to herself as she drove to the post office, "but we have so many needs that I must check to see if there is some money for us." The only letter she received was from a widow wanting to come with her child and live at the orphanage.

Before Christmas, about 6 weeks after they had started, money had come in for the new building, for cloth for more little jackets, and for Christmas gifts. Everyone got something nice for Christmas: the little babies each got a sack of candies, there were toys for the children and special clothing for the older ones; the widows also received clothing. Mama received what she wanted—seeing that the children were happy. They showed their love to her by making her many beautiful things.

After Christmas, she went to Cairo with a friend to visit the friend's sister, who had a new baby. When they were leaving, the baby's mother and father each handed Lily \$100.00, one grandmother gave \$25.00, and the other grandmother gave 280 bushels of wheat! Lily had to get a truck to haul it.

Another thing God supplied while she was gone was a sweet newborn baby. That was the third new-born she had received in that one month!

Two weeks later the telephone company called and said that a bill of \$30.00 was due. "I'll pay it today," Lily said. That afternoon she started out trusting God to lead her. She needed \$17.50, because \$12.50 was all the money she had. She stopped to visit a friend. Another friend who was also there said, "Lily, I believe there is money in the charity box at the Nile Club for you." Lily checked and there was \$62.60 at the Nile Club, just as she had been told!

Here is another unusual way that God supplied meat one time. A man died, and his family, "to help his soul," they said, had killed two calves at the gate as his body was being carried out. They brought the fresh meat to the orphanage.

Another time the woman who had charge of the little boys' nursery came to Lily and said, "The mattresses are so badly worn that the little boys are nearly sleeping on the springs. If I just had some cotton, I would repair them myself."

"We will have to pray for cotton," Lily said, "for I have no money nor is there any cotton left from last year. They talked a little while, and before she had left Lily's room, a truck stopped. It was loaded with huge sacks of cotton for the orphanage!

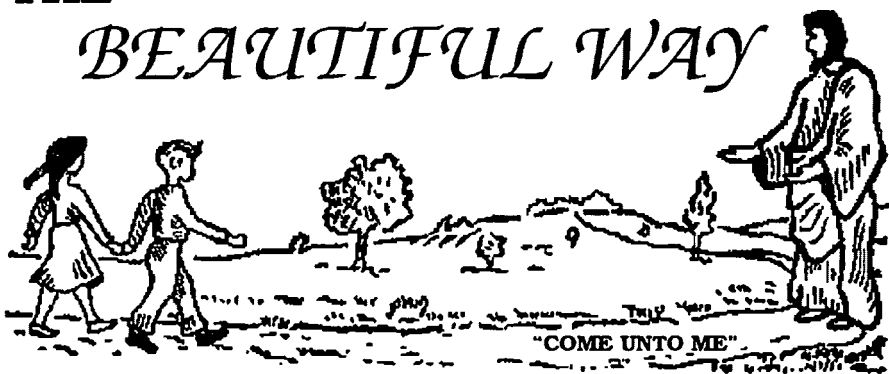
Three days later the girl's dormitory needed soap, and there was no soap in the storeroom. At five o'clock that evening, someone brought a carload of groceries which contained a large sack of soap.

"Thank you, God, for supplying all our needs," Lily said as she lay down to sleep. (To be continued)

Answers: 1. Mount of Olives. 2. To the temple. 3. He taught them. 4. Scribes and Pharisees. 5. To tempt Jesus. 6. Wrote on the ground. 7. He that is without sin cast the first stone. 8. They were convicted by their own consciences. 9. Not one.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 4 Oct. 28, 2007

## CHILDREN MISSIONARIES

(Continued from last week)

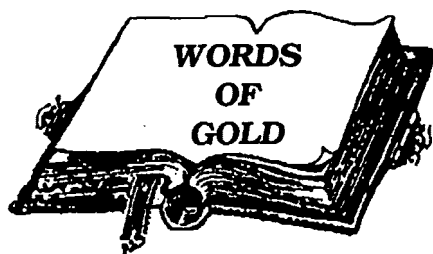
All was quiet, the day's work was done, and the children were in bed. Lily (Mama Lillian), leaned back in her rocker and let her mind wander over the past. Life had been interesting, to say the least. It had started back in the other century, in the state of Georgia in the U.S. But the best part of her life had started a little later in the same state beside a log in a pine forest. Kneeling beside that log, she had said to God, "If you ever need me, just let me know."

God let her know that He needed her, and had brought her all the way across the Atlantic Ocean to Assiout, Egypt. It was a long story, but her mind traveled back through the years and miles in a moment, and back to the present just as fast. Why, just today she had read in the eyes of a group of little boys that same willingness that she had had. She had also seen it in the eyes of the small girls when they so eagerly quoted Scriptures and memorized hymns. Even the children who were too small to understand the words they were saying showed that they loved Jesus. The older girls, too, in a short time, had memorized several English hymns by listening to the records while they sewed. They could sing the hymns beautifully in English, even though they spoke Arabic. Hadn't they also come to her last week and asked if they could be permitted to have a Bible study in the evenings after their work was finished

and the smaller children were in bed? Poordears, though, they hadn't stopped to think that they couldn't read in the dark and that oil lamps were only used in emergencies. After trying unsuccessfully to read by moonlight, blind Lateefa became their eyes, and she read the Bible for them in Braille. Lateefa was a missionary right at home.

Alya's work for God was at home, too. She never went to the villages to preach like the boys were doing, but the way she acted at the orphanage taught many lessons to both the widows and the children. Alya showed the children how to love by doing kind thoughtful things for others, such as getting Mama's blue cape or a wrap for a small child when the evenings were chilly. It was Alya who remembered that Mama was always tired, so she stayed close by to carry messages for her to other workers, or to hand her something from across the room or straighten the sewing room or get the smaller children to play more quietly so it would be more pleasant at the orphanage. (After all, 600 children can make a lot of noise!) It was Alya who told Mama so often of her appreciation for what she was doing for the orphans of Egypt. Yes, Alya was doing what God needed her to do.

Caroline was another home missionary. Just the thought of Caroline brought a flood of tears to Lily. "She must have been too good for this world," Lily mused, "a misplaced angel." Caroline was only seven but acted as if



## QUESTIONED BY ENEMIES

**John 8:12, 16, 17-21, 26, 28-32, 59**

**12** ... I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

**16** And yet if I judge, my judgment is true: for I am not alone, but I and the Father that sent me.

**17** It is also written in your law, that the testimony of two men is true.

**18** I am one that bear witness of myself, and the Father that sent me beareth witness of me.

**19** Then said they unto him, Where is thy Father? Jesus answered, Ye neither know me, nor my Father: if ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also.

**20** These words spake Jesus in the treasury, as he taught in the temple: and no man laid hands on him; for his hour was not yet come.

**21** Then said Jesus again unto them, I go my way, and ye shall seek me, and shall die in your sins: whither I go, ye cannot come.

**26** I have many things to say and to judge of you: but he that sent me is true; and I speak to the world those things which I have heard of him.

**28** Then said Jesus unto them, When ye have lifted up the Son of man, then shall ye know that I am he, and that I do nothing of myself; but as my Father hath taught me, I speak these things.

**29** And he that sent me is with me: the Father hath not left me alone; for

I do always those things that please him.

**30** As he spake these words, many believed on him.

**31** Then said Jesus to those Jews which believed on him, If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed;

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

**59** Then took they up stones to cast at him: but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple, going through the midst of them, and so passed by.

**The Message: Jesus came to teach men the way to live holy lives so they could gain eternal life. The religious leaders would not receive His teachings.**

## Questions:

1. Jesus said, "I am the \_\_\_\_ of the world."
2. Whoever follows Jesus will not walk in \_\_\_\_.
3. Jesus said He was not alone. Who was always with Him?
4. The law said that the testimony of \_\_\_\_ men is true.
5. If the Jews had known Jesus, they would have known His \_\_\_\_ also.
6. Why didn't the Jews arrest Jesus?
7. Who always did those things that pleased God?
8. "Ye shall know the \_\_\_\_, and the truth shall make you \_\_\_\_."
9. How did Jesus escape being stoned?

## Verse to Memorize

And ye shall know the truth,  
and the truth shall make  
you free. John 8:32

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Again the people gathered in the temple where Jesus was glad to teach them. He told them, "I am the light of the world. Whoever follows Me will not walk in darkness, but he will have the light of life."

The people listened eagerly to Jesus' wonderful words, but the Pharisees listened only to find fault with Him. "Your words are not true," they accused. "You are just speaking for yourself."

"In your own law, it says that the witness of two men is true," Jesus answered. "I witness for Myself, and My Father who sent Me also witnesses for Me."

The Jews, thinking of Joseph whom they supposed was Jesus' father, asked, "Where is your father?"

"You do not know Me, and you do not know My Father," Jesus told them. "If you knew who I am, you would know My Father also."

The Jewish leaders proved that they did not know God because they did not keep His commandments. Jesus proved His knowledge of the Father. He knew what pleased God and always did those things. Jesus wanted the people to understand that they, too, could know the Father if they would obey the words He told them. This would bring them happiness in this life and eternal life after death. How He longed for them to understand!

Jesus continued to teach the people openly in the temple. Many believed on Him and gladly heard His words. The Pharisees wanted to arrest Him but did not dare to lay hands on Him.

Later Jesus told them, "I go My way, and you will look for Me. You will

die in your sins. Where I go, you cannot come."

The Jews did not understand what Jesus meant. Whispering among themselves they asked, "Will He kill Himself? He says that where He goes, we cannot come."

Jesus knew their thoughts. He explained the meaning of His words by saying, "You are from below. I am from above. You are of this world. I am not of this world."

Then Jesus spoke to those who believed on Him. He said, "If you do what I command, then you are truly My disciples. You shall not die in sin, but have eternal life."

"Now we know you have an evil spirit!" Jesus' enemies declared angrily. "Abraham is dead, and all the prophets are dead. Yet you say that anyone who obeys your commands will never die. Are you greater than our father Abraham? Who do you claim to be?"

"I do not honor Myself," Jesus told them. "My Father, God, honors Me. You do not know My Father, but I know Him and I obey His words. Your father Abraham was glad when he saw My day; you do not act like the children of Abraham."

"You are not even fifty years old," the Jews exclaimed. "How could you have seen our father Abraham?"

"Before Abraham was, I am," Jesus answered.

"I AM" was the name by which God told Moses He should be called. To think that Jesus would call Himself by that sacred name enraged His enemies. He deserved to die for such blasphemy! They picked up stones, determined to kill Him.

But Jesus escaped out of their hands. He hid Himself, either by losing Himself in the crowd of those that believed on Him, or perhaps by making Himself invisible to His enemies. He was able to go right through the enraged mob and get away.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

she had the wisdom of a sage. "I could never understand it—unselfish, tender, thoughtful, loving and understanding so perfectly a tiny baby's needs. Oh, the fun we had together those three years, feeding, dressing and bathing babies. I had hoped God had sent Caroline to take over the nursery when I-I-I died, but God called her first." She covered her eyes with her hands as if trying to shut out the picture she saw of beautiful Caroline in her casket. Yes, that same year leukemia had started, and she became its prey. Healthy, glowing, ruddy complexioned Caroline became wan, waxy and pale. Lily liked to remember the glowing Caroline, so she had a life-size picture made from a small photograph and hung it on the wall of the main lobby of the nursery building. It was a constant reminder of how even a child can serve God with dedication, and that the remembrance of their life can be a blessing even after they are dead: for her story was told over and over again whenever interested persons asked, "Who is this in the picture?"

Lily leaned over and picked up her picture album. "I guess I don't really need this," she said, "I carry my picture album in my head. Maybe I had better get some sleep. I want to surprise the older boys in the morning."

Lily smiled happily when she thought of the fun she'd had working with her boys. They waded mud together making adobe brick, dug foundations, planted trees and gardens, milked cows, built chairs, solved math problems, and hundreds of other things. But what she enjoyed most were the times they had studied the Bible and prayed together in their dormitory. "What strong Christian character they display! Their attitudes are great and they are doing good work preaching in the villages. More and more people are coming to hear God's Word. Some are only holding Sunday school. One nineteen year old boy is in charge of both Sunday school and preaching service and also teaches the only school in the village. Right now, another boy is building a

church building, and he will be the pastor. It will also be used for a school. Yes, my boys, too, are doing what God wants them to do," she mused.

Lily headed for the big boys dormitory early the next morning. She had news for them! "I have bought three new bicycles to use in visiting other villages that don't have a church," she said.

"Mama Lillian, will you go with me to Sheik Soufi?" one boy asked. "The people are responding very good to God's Word. I want to find a building to be used for a school and mission."

They found the walls of a building which looked like it might have once been a church. "To whom does this church belong?" Lily asked some men.

Avery old looking man said, "Along, long time ago a rich man deeded it to the village for a church, but he's been dead many years. We had a preacher from the Presbyterian College who came every Sunday as long as we paid for the donkey he rented to bring him here. When we could not bear that expense, he quit coming. That was a long time ago." He hesitated a moment, "I believe it's been seventeen years."

"By faith we shall put a new roof on the building and open a school and mission this summer," Lily promised the boy.

On the way home, they stopped by Deir Busra, where another boy was working on getting a building started for a schoolhouse, as this village, like so many others, had none. The stones were ready for the foundation, and bricks were being baked for the walls: How happy Mama Lillian was that her boys would have places to continue preaching and also teach the children. Mama Lillian could say just like John, "I have no greater joy than to know that my children walk in truth." (3 John 1:4)

(To be continued)

<p>Answers: 1. Light. 2. Darkness. 3. His Father (God). 4. Two. 5. Father. 6. His hour was not yet come. 7. Jesus. 8. Truth. Free. 9. By walking right through the middle of the crowd.</p>
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# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 5 Nov. 4, 2007

## SHALL I DO IT, LORD?

(Continued from last week)

While Lily was eating dinner with friends, one of them, Habib Bey, told her that she had just missed getting a large sum of money each year from a millionaire, the Bishop of Coptic. "To stay out of trouble with the government, he had a lawyer write up a paper signing over yearly payments to different charities," Mr. Bey said. "The lawyer got things mixed up, and the bishop did not bother to have it changed. I really wish you could have gotten the money."

Lily sighed, "So do I. We have so many needs."

All were silent for a while, then Mr. Bey asked, "Don't you think you should stop taking in more children, at least limit the number?"

"I have thought of that," she said, "It is almost impossible. To which little homeless starving child could I say, 'Sorry, there is no room for you. You will have to sleep in the street, and find whatever you can to eat?'"

"But you'll get so many you can't support them," Mr. Bey protested. "You must have about a thousand!"

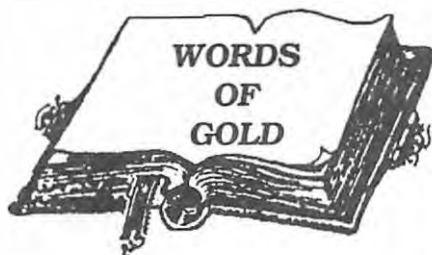
"We have over a thousand, and they are still coming. We took in new-born twins yesterday. Their mother died when they were born. The family couldn't keep them. I doubt they will live." She sat thoughtfully for a moment, then added, "We will stop taking them when God quits providing."

Mr. Bey never knew how his words haunted Lily. The idea of turning away

children was at the front of Lily's mind very often in these days when food was so scarce, but she had always pushed it aside. Another idea was pressing in on Lily, too. This idea she had told herself she could never do! But she had to face reality. Winter was here and many of the children had no winter clothes, nor was there money to buy cloth. She wondered why more weren't sick, but rarely did she hear one cough. The food storage room was completely empty. She had been running to the post office hoping some money would come from America, but only a few dollars came now and then. She understood, for the United States was suffering from the Great Depression of the 1930's.

The peasant farmers, who through the years had given grain, weren't able to help either, for lack of rain had caused famine in Egypt. Money was so scarce that one by one, Lily had sent away her paid helpers. Only the very few which she could not do without were kept. She, the children and the widows did most of the work. Their only pay was having a place to stay and a little food.

It was just another day when Lily cashed a check from a nurse in Africa who had once visited the orphanage. Although the nurse received little money herself, she sent an offering every month to Lily. "These small offerings mean so very much to me," Lily often said. Even an offering of just one dollar sometimes made it possible for her to buy the amount of flour she needed for bread. Today she needed \$10.00 more to pay



## BLIND EYES OPENED!

**John 9:1, 6-14, 16, 17, 34-38**

**1** And as Jesus passed by, he saw a man which was blind from his birth.

**6** . . . he spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and he anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay.

**7** And said unto him, Go, wash in the pool of Siloam, (which is by interpretation, Sent.) He went his way therefore, and washed, and came seeing.

**8** The neighbors therefore, and they which before had seen him that he was blind, said, Is not this he that sat and begged?

**9** Some said, This is he: others said, He is like him: but he said, I am he.

**10** Therefore said they unto him, How were thine eyes opened?

**11** He answered and said, A man that is called Jesus made clay, and anointed mine eyes, and said unto me, Go to the pool of Siloam, and wash: and I went and washed, and I received sight.

**12** Then said they unto him, Where is he? He said, I know not.

**13** They brought to the Pharisees him that aforetime was blind.

**14** And it was the sabbath day when Jesus made the clay, and opened his eyes.

**16** Therefore said some of the Pharisees, This man is not of God, because he keepeth not the sabbath day. Others said, How can a man that is a sinner do such miracles? And there was a division among them.

**17** They say unto the blind man again, What sayest thou of him, that he hath opened thine eyes? He said, He is a prophet.

**34** . . . And they cast him out.

**35** Jesus heard that they had cast him out; and when he had found him, he said unto him, Dost thou believe on the Son of God?

**36** He answered and said, Who is he, Lord, that I might believe on him?

**37** And Jesus said unto him, Thou hast both seen him, and it is he that talketh with thee.

**38** And he said, Lord, I believe. And he worshipped him.

**The Message: In spite of all the Pharisees said against Jesus, the blind man knew that He had healed his blind eyes.**

### Questions:

1. How long had the man been blind?
2. What did Jesus anoint his blind eyes with?
3. Where did Jesus send him?
4. What happened after he washed his eyes?
5. On what day did Jesus heal the blind man?
6. Why did the Pharisees say Jesus was not a man of God?
7. What did the blind man say about Jesus?
8. What did the Pharisees do to the man who had been healed?
9. Who found him after they cast him out?

### Verse to Memorize

. . . one thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see. John 9:25

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Jesus was leaving the temple one Sabbath day when He saw a blind man begging by the roadside. This man had been blind since birth. The disciples had seen him before. They watched as Jesus stopped in front of the blind man. Mixing a little clay, Jesus rubbed it on the blind man's eyelids. "Go, wash in the pool of Siloam," Jesus told the man.

Obediently the blind man got up and groped his way to the pool. Here he washed the mud from his sightless eyes. Immediately he could see; he ran home to tell the good news!

Everyone was surprised when he told what had happened! Some who saw him asked, "Is this the man who sat by the roadside and begged?" To this some said, "This is he." Others replied, "It looks like him."

The man who had been blind settled the question by saying, "I am he."

The excitement grew when the people heard that Jesus had opened the blind man's eyes. They gathered around him to hear him tell them how it happened.

The neighbors took the man who had been blind to the Pharisees. There the rulers questioned him. Finally they said, "This man is not of God because he does not keep the Sabbath."

Others standing by said, "How could a sinner do such miracles?" Turning to the man who had been healed, the Pharisees asked, "What do you say of the One who opened your eyes?"

The man replied, "I believe He is a prophet."

Jesus' enemies were much worked up over this miracle. They tried to

find some way to prove it was not true. Perhaps the man had only pretended to be blind. The rulers called his parents and questioned them.

The parents were afraid. The rulers had already agreed that any one who confessed Jesus as the Christ would be turned out of the synagogue. When asked to identify their son and tell how he was made to see, they answered, "This is our son, but we do not know how he was made to see or who opened his eyes. He is old enough. Ask him. He will speak for himself."

Jesus' enemies grew angry. Again, they asked the man who had been blind, "What did Jesus do to you? How did He open your eyes?" He said, "I told you once, and you would not listen. If I tell you again, will you also be His disciples?"

Scornfully they said, "We are Moses' disciples, for we know God spoke to Moses. As for this fellow we do not know where He came from."

Now the man Jesus had healed said boldly, "It is strange that you do not know where Jesus came from, since He opened my blinded eyes. If any man worships God and does His will, God hears that man.

"Since the world began, no one has opened the eyes of one who was born blind. If Jesus were not of God, He could do nothing."

The rulers were angry when they heard this. Because the man had dared to try to teach them, they threw him out of the synagogue. He would no longer be welcome to worship there.

When Jesus heard what had happened, He went to find the man. Jesus asked, "Do you believe on the Son of God?"

The man answered, "Who is He, Lord, that I may believe?"

And Jesus said, "You have seen Him with your eyes. He is speaking to you right now."

"Lord, I believe!" the man said joyfully.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

for it. In the bank she waited for God to tell her where she might get the money. Several rich men were in the bank. "Shall I tell one of them my need?" she asked God.

God answered, "No."

Across the street from the bank lived a bedfast friend. Lily went over to cheer her. Two of the friend's daughters were there. One of them looked at Lily a moment, then said, "Miss Trasher, are you not feeling well?"

"Perhaps I can make her feel better," her friend interrupted. "She is probably feeling ill because she hasn't enough money for today's flour." Then reaching under her pillow, she took out \$10.00 and handed it to Lily. Her younger daughter also gave her \$10.00.

The next day some money came in the mail. One of the girls had to have a pair of stockings, so she set aside enough money for them, but then there was not enough left for flour.

At times like these, Mr. Bey's suggestion to turn children away forced its way into her mind and made her cry out, "Shall I do it, Lord?" But she never heard God answer, "Yes, my dear child, send the next one away. I love him, you love him, he needs help, he needs me, he needs you. He is my child, but you have no room."

She bought the stockings, and when she paid for them, the clerk gave her \$5.00 which made just enough to get the flour.

Another day she lacked \$2.50 having the amount needed for flour. She went to check the charity box at the Nile Club, where she often found money. There was not one cent in it. As she turned away, a young friend greeted her. "Needing something today?" he asked. He then handed her \$20.00. While they were talking, two other friends came up. Each of them handed her money.

"It may sound like money falls out of the sky on me," Lily said to a friend, "but some days I have to return to the orphanage with not enough food for the next day."

For several months every day greeted her with the thought, "Is this the day

that God will stop providing, and I will have to turn some child away?"

Day after day, they ate rice, or beans and bread. Day after day, Lily and Mr. Nashid went hunting for rice or beans and flour to bake bread during the night to have it ready for the next day. More and more water was added to the rice or beans, and the bread slices became thinner and thinner.

Lily stayed in her room and prayed as much as possible, often not eating anything herself. One day she called for a day of special prayer for their needs.

Afternoon came and still there was no food for breakfast, nor flour for bread. She drove away in the car and went to every one who owed her money, but no one had anything to pay her. She went to every one she knew who might help. Nobody helped! She returned to the orphanage and prayed again. A great fear gripped her. "Will this be the day that my children will say that God didn't answer prayer?" she wondered.

The fear hounded her. "No, no, children, God never fails," she thought to herself. She went out again to find food. This time she knocked on a door and was given enough grain for breakfast and enough kerosene (fuel) to cook it. Later Mr. Nashid remembered another man who usually gave them flour. She went there and he gave them enough flour for four days!

Weeks and months passed in the same way until for a whole year the children had eaten every bite of food that Lily had been able to get. At other times she had borrowed and God had supplied so she could pay it back. But this past year she had borrowed and borrowed and had not been able to pay it back. Had God quit providing? Was she not to take in any more homeless little ones? Was He expecting her to send the children away? These questions haunted her everyday!

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. From his birth. 2. Clay. 3. To the pool of Siloam. 4. He could see! 5. The Sabbath. 6. Because He did not keep the Sabbath. 7. He is a prophet. 8. They cast him out. 9. Jesus.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 6 Nov. 11, 2007

## SEND THEM AWAY?

(Continued from last week)

Mr. Bey's idea of not accepting any more children pushed into Lily's mind more and more, and so did another idea. Finally the day came when Lily decided she would have to make some more changes at the orphanage. She would have to talk to the children. It was a winter day, but they would have to meet in the courtyard; it was the only place large enough. She told Alya, "Please call all the children together in the courtyard after breakfast. Tell the widows to come a little later. I must talk to them."

She had been up praying since before the break of day. She had cried more than she had prayed, and had said a hundred times, "I can't do it, I can't do it."

God hadn't asked her to do anything—it was just that reality told her that she had to do it!

Tears cascaded down her cheeks as she watched from the upstairs window of her room. Below, a thousand hungry children gathered.

When they were together, she went out and sat in her chair, then raised both arms. The children knew that meant silence, and each child raised his arms to let Mama know that he was ready to listen. When the arms went down, all was silent and Mama spoke. "My children, my dear children, we are in hard times. We have not enough money to buy food. You know I love each one. I feel that what I am doing is best for you."

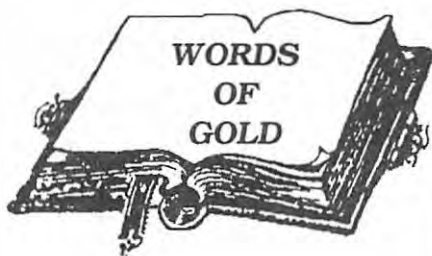
Her voice sounded course and strange. "I-I must send you away," she

stopped again, "to live with relatives. If you have no relative, we will send you to a friend. If you have no friend outside the orphanage,—" Mama paused and started sobbing, for hundreds of these children had no family or friends. She got control of herself and continued speaking, "we will find you a friend."

Lily saw a wild fear sweep over the crowd of children like a monster. "I promise to bring you back as soon as God provides. I promise—I promise." She could not look at the horror on their faces. She looked down at the ground worn smooth by the little feet which had run and played there in the day and prayed there in the evening. She couldn't look at that either, so she closed her eyes. How could she turn them away from their only happiness, and security?

"How will these boys get an education? There are no free schools for the poor. The small boys will always be peasants, and what will happen to the people who will not hear of Jesus if the older boys can't continue to preach in the villages? The girls will be treated like servants, no, worse than servants, like slaves! The little blind girls will become public beggars." Mama had thought of all these things a hundred times, but she had hoped they would not be true. Now she knew that even the children knew they were true. She began to tremble.

"She would have to keep the blind girls, they could not be street beggars; they would end up worse than beggars. Nor could she bear to see her sweet girls treated like slaves, nor the boys following the miserable life of a peasant for



## THE RICH YOUNG RULER

**Matthew 19:13-26**

**13** Then were there brought unto him little children, that he should put his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them..

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

**15** And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

**16** And, behold, one came and said unto him, Good Master, what good thing shall I do, that I may have eternal life?

**17** And he said unto him, Why callest thou me good? there is none good but one, that is, God: but if thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments.

**18** He saith unto him, Which? Jesus said, Thou shalt do no murder, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness.

**19** Honor thy father and thy mother: and, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

**20** The young man saith unto him, All these things have I kept from my youth up: what lack I yet?

**21** Jesus said unto him, If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come and follow me.

**22** But when the young man heard

that saying, he went away sorrowful: for he had great possessions.

**23** Then said Jesus unto his disciples, Verily I say unto you, That a rich man shall hardly enter into the kingdom of heaven.

**24** And again I say unto you, It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

**25** When his disciples heard it, they were exceedingly amazed, saying, Who then can be saved?

**26** But Jesus beheld them, and said unto them, With men this is impossible: but with God all things are possible.

**The Message: Jesus is never too busy to bless all who come to Him.**

### Questions:

1. Who were brought to Jesus?
2. Who rebuked them?
3. What did the young ruler ask Jesus?
4. What did Jesus tell him to keep?
5. What did Jesus tell him to do if he wanted to be perfect?
6. Why did the young man go away sorrowful?
7. Who shall hardly enter into the kingdom of heaven?
8. Who was amazed at Jesus' saying?
9. With God all things are \_\_\_\_\_.

### Verse to Memorize

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

Matthew 19:14

# Let's



# Talk . . .

It seemed there was always a crowd of people thronging Jesus to hear more about the kingdom of God. The disciples knew how tired they got; they knew that Jesus was just as tired, yet as long as there was someone needing help or wanting to learn about God, He just kept teaching the people.

One day had been particularly tiring. He had just come from Galilee when He was thronged by a great multitude. They brought their sick to Jesus, and He healed them. Seeing how all the people came to Jesus, the Pharisees became envious of Him. They began asking Him many difficult questions, trying to find fault with Him somehow.

Then mothers came bringing their little children to Jesus. Some were just babies. These mothers wanted Jesus to put His hands on the children and pray for them.

With all that Jesus had already been through that day, the disciples felt like this was asking too much! Jesus was too busy with much more important matters. He did not have time to be bothered with little children! So they called the mothers aside and told them, "You should not trouble the Master with your children. He has more important work to do!"

The mothers and children were greatly disappointed! The children loved Jesus, and the mothers wanted His blessing on their lives. Some may have walked a long way just to see Jesus. But when Jesus saw the mothers and children, He called the little children to Him. Looking at His

disciples, Jesus told them, "Allow the little children to come to Me. Don't turn them away, for of such is the kingdom of God. Whoever of you does not receive the kingdom of God just like a little child can never enter into it." And He laid His hands on the little ones and blessed them.

Jesus valued the little children because He knew that they gladly believed His words. Many times, through their simple faith, they would lead older people to believe in Him too. He knew their hearts were tender and quick to respond to His love. Older people were more ready to doubt and to question whether or not He was the Christ, than to just believe and obey His words.

One day a young man came running to meet Jesus. He was obviously a rich young man because he wore very expensive clothing. Kneeling down in the dust before Jesus, he said, "Good Master, what good thing shall I do that I may have eternal life?"

"Why do you call me good?" asked Jesus. "There is none good but God. You know the commandments." "Yes, I know the commandments of Moses," answered the young man, "and I have kept them from my childhood. But I seem to lack something yet. O Master, tell me what it is!"

Jesus looked into the young man's face and loved him. He told him, "You lack one thing. If you would be perfectly happy, go home and sell all you have and give your riches to the poor. Then you will have riches in heaven. Afterwards you may come back and be My disciple."

What a change came over the young man's face when he heard these words! With bowed head he walked slowly away, for he loved his riches.

Jesus watched him go away. Turning to the disciples He said, "How hard it is for rich men to enter the kingdom of God!"

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

fifty years, when she could make the difference. She couldn't bear to think of all the people who would not hear about Jesus if the boys had to move away and quit preaching." Mama was so caught up in her own thoughts, she hadn't heard the commotion around her.

When she opened her eyes she saw over a thousand children on their knees praying and crying. "Please, Lord, provide for us here. Send some money today. We can't go away. We have no place to go." They were telling God a thousand reasons why they mustn't be sent away! "Lord, Lord, Lord," shouted a little boy nearby, "I won't ever do anything bad no more, really, Lord, I won't, if you'll please, please, please....."

Mama looked around at the many big buildings that God had provided for the very children who were kneeling in earnest prayer. Their earnest praying showed their faith in God. "Could she not stand and strengthen their great faith?" She sobbed a while longer while the children continued in prayer and then she stood up and raised her arms again. Some smaller children, who had finished praying, saw her. Quickly they jumped to their feet and sounded the alarm that Mama was going to speak again. One by one, the children arose and hands went up.

"I cannot send you away! We will share whatever God sends in. God will have to provide for you wherever you go, so we will continue to pray for Him to provide for you here!"

That evening for supper, each drank rice porridge. Every slice of bread had to be divided among four children. A little milk is all they had for breakfast the next morning.

Lily felt too tired to go for the mail, so an older boy went. Even the small children waited anxiously to see if God would send money in a letter. There was one letter from Kansas, U.S.A.! The address read: Miss Lillian Trasher, Assiout, India.

"Is there another Lillian Trasher who lives in India?" Lily thought, "Shall I open it?" She looked at the postmark; it had not gone to India, but came directly from Kansas to Egypt! With trembling hands she opened the letter. A check for \$1,000.00 fell on the bed! Hurriedly Lily

read the letter to see if it was for her. It was!

Strength surged through her body like an electric current. Quickly she threw on her blue cape, now 23 years old, and started briskly walking to Assiout. Tonight, the children would not go to bed hungry!

News of the large offering was soon all over Assiout, for all the people were watching with wonder to see how the orphans would be cared for while others were in such great need. They too, were hoping for the best, and when Lily deposited the check, the teller at the bank whispered to his co-worker, "The orphanage has received \$1,000.00 from America!" It spread like a wild grass fire.

Lily went to the grocery store and ordered the food they needed. She then bought bolts of winter material for clothing and stopped by to order a steer, "This one, please," she said, "it's large enough for every child to have some."

As soon as she got home, she called Alya. "Tell all the girls to come. We will make dresses for the little ones."

Hundreds of girls came near the door. Lily chose out older girls for each job. She organized them, "This group will cut, this group use the sewing machines, this group sew on buttons, this group do the handiwork, and these will group the little girls according to sizes so we can cut several patterns out at the same time." She got out the patterns and handed them to the group who were to cut. Ten at a time the little girls came in to be measured.

A great prayer meeting of thanksgiving took place that night on the courtyard.

At midnight, Lily and some of the older girls laid the sewing aside and went to bed. "And I was too tired this morning to walk to the post office!" she said as she dozed off to sleep.

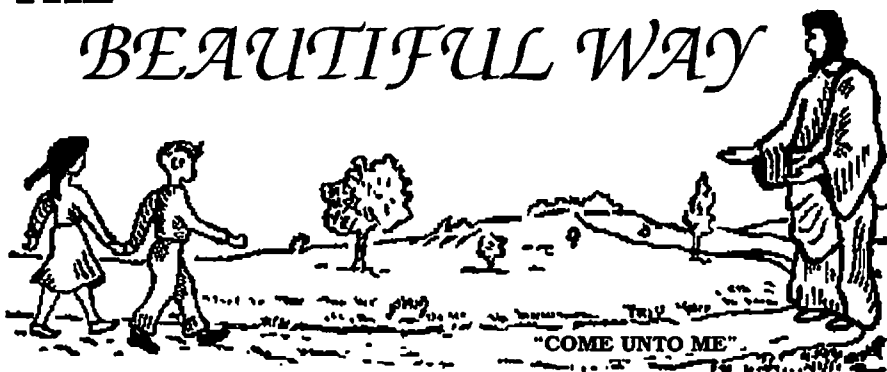
(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Little children. 2. The disciples. 3. "What good thing shall I do, that I may have eternal life?" 4. The commandments. 5. Sell his possessions and give to the poor. 6. He had great possessions. 7. A rich man. 8. The disciples. 9. Possible.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 7 Nov. 18, 2007

## LORD MACLAY

(Continued from last week)

Lily heard the distant whistle of the luxury cruise liner plowing up the Nile from Cairo. It always stopped in Assiout to refuel and so tourists could buy the famous black nose veils. Although Egyptian women seldom wore this kind anymore, the tourists liked to take them home for souvenirs. Lily thanked her host for the delicious dinner, and apologized for leaving so soon.

She raced across the bridge to get her pamphlets about the orphanage so she could pass them out to the tourists. Hurrying to the luxury liner, she went up the gangplank and was on the deck sooner than she thought was possible. She paused just long enough to ask, "To whom shall I go, Lord?" but not long enough to get an answer.

"Would you care to read about a Christian orphanage run by faith which has more than 1,000 children?" she asked at a table where two women and two men sat drinking tea. She looked into one young lady's eyes. They looked empty, and thinking she had not heard, Lily began again, "Would you care to read . . ." at that moment the young man Lily was standing behind, turned directly around and blew a puff of cigarette smoke into her face, then said, "No, we don't care. . . ."

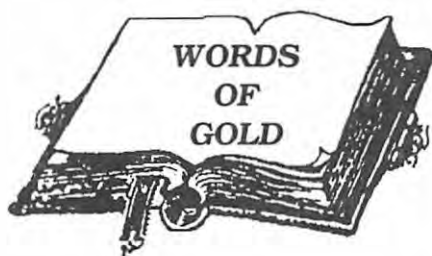
Lily backed away and coughed. As she was trying to overcome the em-

barrassment, a kind voice said, "Excuse me please, I would like to read one of your pamphlets." Lily looked into the eyes of the one who spoke; they were eyes filled with love and compassion, not hard as steel as those of the young man. "But at least he had told the truth," she told herself as she handed the smiling woman the pamphlet, "he really didn't care. . . ."

Lily moved on among the crowd, but kept an eye on the woman who had brought comfort to her. She saw her showing the pamphlet to a group at the other side of the deck. In a little while she came to Lily again and handed Lily some money. "I'm Lady Inskip of Scotland," she said. "May I come this evening to see the orphanage?"

With the swiftness of a cheetah, Lily hurried back to the orphanage to get things ready. Every inch of the kitchen was polished. The girls in care of the nursery put clean linens on each tiny bed, then bathed the babies so each would smell sweet. The older children dusted every corner of their own dormitory. Some girls straightened the sewing room, others helped the smaller children bathe and shampoo their hair, then tucked them in bed a little early. Mama Lillian got pictures of the orphanage when it first began—of the boys making bricks, and more recent ones she thought they might be interested in.

Everything was ready when the royal guests arrived promptly at eight



## THE GOOD SAMARITAN

**Luke 10:1, 25-37**

**1** After these things the Lord appointed other seventy also, and sent them two and two before his face into every city and place, whither he himself would come.

**25** And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

**26** He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

**27** And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.

**28** And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

**29** But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?

**30** And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

**31** And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

**32** And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

**33** But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he had compassion on him.

**34** And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

**35** And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

**36** Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?

**37** And he said, He that showed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

**The Message: Jesus accepts our acts of mercy and kindness to others as if we had done them to Him.**

### Questions:

1. How many men did Jesus appoint to go and preach?
2. Where were they to go?
3. What did the lawyer ask Jesus?
4. What happened to the man on his way to Jericho?
5. What did the priest do when he saw the man?
6. Who had compassion on him?
7. Where did he take him?
8. Who was a neighbor to the poor man?
9. What did Jesus tell the lawyer?

**Verse to Memorize**  
Blessed are the merciful: for  
they shall obtain mercy.  
Matthew 5:7

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Jesus knew He would soon lay down His life. He did not have much longer to preach, yet there were so many people who still needed to hear the Gospel and be healed! So Jesus chose seventy men who had followed Him and knew His teachings. He gave them power to heal the sick. Then He sent them out, two by two, to preach in the cities and villages east of the Jordan River.

Before they left, Jesus told them not to take any money or any extra clothing. He said their needs would be taken care of. They were to eat whatever was served in the home where they stayed. Then He said, "Whatever city you enter, heal the sick that are there and tell them, 'The kingdom of God is come near to you.'"

These seventy went where Jesus sent them. They healed the sick and told people about the kingdom of heaven. When their mission was over, they hurried back to tell Jesus of their success. They rejoiced because they had been able to heal the sick.

One day a lawyer came to Jesus and asked a question to trick Him. He said, "Master, what shall I do to have eternal life?"

Being a lawyer, Jesus understood how well this man knew the Law of Moses. Instead of answering his question, He asked the lawyer, "What is written in the Law of Moses? Do you not know its teachings?"

The lawyer replied, "Moses wrote that we should love the Lord our God with all our heart, and with all our soul, and with all our strength, and with all our mind. And he wrote that we should love our neighbor as our self."

"You have answered right," Jesus said. "Do this, and you shall have life in heaven."

But the lawyer had another question. He asked, "Who is my neighbor?"

To answer him, Jesus told this story about the Good Samaritan:

"A certain man traveled the road from Jerusalem to Jericho. On the way he was ambushed by robbers who took everything he had, even his clothes! Then they beat him unmercifully, and left him by the side of the road half dead.

"Before long a priest came along. He saw the injured man lying there, but he did not stop to help. He did not even say a kind word to the poor man but moved to the other side of the road and went on his way.

"Next a Levite came by. He did stop and look at the poor wounded man lying by the road, but he did nothing to help him. He hurried on his way, leaving the poor man to die.

"The man may have died if a kind-hearted Samaritan had not come along. When he saw the wounded man, he stopped his mule, got off, and bent over the stranger. The wounded man was a Jew. Even though the Jews were not friendly to his people, the Samaritan felt he must help this Jew who was in great trouble.

"After pouring oil on the man's wounds and bandaging them, he put him on his mule and took him to an inn. Here he cared for the wounded man.

"The next day the Samaritan had to continue his journey. He gave money to the inn keeper and instructed, 'Take care of this man until he is well. If you need more money, I will pay it when I come back.'

"Which of these three men was a neighbor to the one who was attacked by robbers?"

"The one who showed him mercy," the lawyer answered.

"Go, and do as he did," Jesus told him.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

o'clock. Lady Inskip brought with her a tall man with sandy colored hair. "Miss Trasher, this is my father, Lord Maclay."

Lily took his hat and nervously said, "I hardly know what I should say to such royal persons, but I am very pleased to meet you."

The young lady and her father both laughed. Then Lord Maclay looked straight into Lily's eyes. "Miss Trasher, whatever titles I may have are nothing beside your noble character." Lily noticed that he, too, had kind, caring eyes.

Lily was happy that everything was clean and neat. She proudly showed them through all the orphanage. It was nice to have Lord Maclay from Scotland looking at her lovely children, but it was more thrilling to know that the Royal King of Glory looked down at them daily.

Lord Maclay also gave Mama Lillian some money. Every Christmas after that, he sent money so that the children could have a nice Christmas.

In February 1937, Lily received a cablegram from Lord Maclay. It said, "I will be in Cairo tomorrow for business, but have no time to come to Assiout. Will you please meet me at the port in Cairo?"

Of course Lily would meet Lord Maclay in Cairo. She had the boys get her car ready that evening. She gathered some pictures to show him, and she and her sister, Jeanie, who was visiting from California, went to Cairo the next morning.

When she met Lord Maclay on the dock she showed him a picture of her newest children, of the toddlers, of the junior age boys, and the older boys working with leather. There was also one of the little girls sitting beside her in a rocker under the tree outside; she was sewing.

"Those are fine pictures," he said, "but what I want to know is if you have any special needs?"

"Needs, needs," Lily thought. Just having flour every day was her greatest need, but that was hard to explain to a

rich man. "Yes," she said, "they need clothing and food. I don't believe they are getting enough meat to stay healthy."

"How about you?" he asked. "Don't you need anything for yourself?"

Lily never thought of herself. She had what she wanted, and that was the privilege to help orphans. "I don't need anything," she answered. She then gave a long list of things her children needed "Books, paper, pencils, combs, toothbrushes, tools, sewing machines, typewriters, money for government examinations. . . ." Her voice broke; the list was endless. She wiped her eyes with the white handkerchief Jeanie had tucked into her hand when she left the car.

Lord Maclay sat down in a chair on the dock and started writing a check. "Miss Trasher, I'm giving you 1,000 pounds, \$5,000.00 in American money."

Lily was so overjoyed that she closed her eyes to keep from bursting out crying. Now she was sure that she had just been dreaming. She would wake up in a minute back in the orphanage. But she was still hearing his voice. She tried again to open her eyes. Tears were still coming.

He was speaking very sternly, "You must promise to spend half of this on yourself."

Lily was shocked. How could she possibly spend that much money on herself? She controlled herself and looked into his kind eyes. He relaxed and smiled. His eyes told her she could do what she wanted with the money.

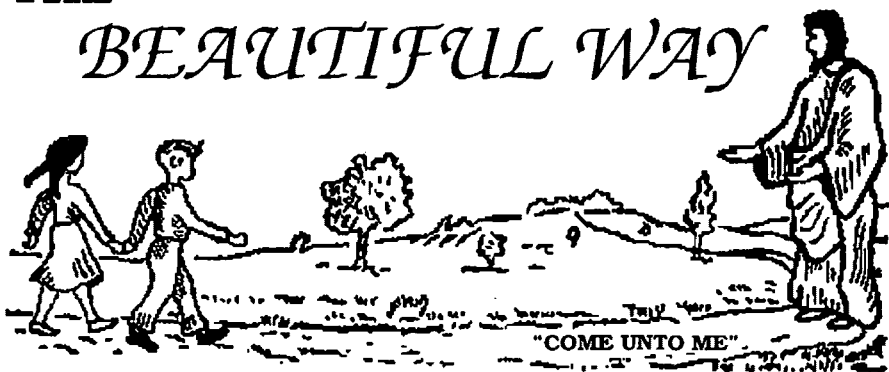
The ship's whistle blew. "Thank you, my good friend," she said. They shook hands and parted.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Seventy. 2. To the cities where Jesus would come later. 3. "What shall I do to inherit eternal life?" 4. He fell among thieves. 5. Passed by on the other side. 6. A Samaritan. 7. To an inn. 8. The Samaritan. 9. "Go and do likewise."

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 8 Nov. 25, 2007

## WHEN IT RAINS, IT POURS

(Continued from last week)

Lily smiled when she thought of how God had sent Lady Inskip to comfort her after the rude young man blew smoke in her face. She smiled too, thinking about hearing Shid say, "My tractor came from Lord Maclay. He's a friend of mine." She knew it was good for the children to know that notable people loved them. But was there a danger?

Lily decided she would warn the children of this danger during evening devotions. Mama Lillian (Lily) raised both arms. The children raised theirs. Quietness reigned! "I want to tell you what Lord Maclay said when he came here to visit. He said that my loving noble character was much more important than the honors he has. Lord Maclay realizes that honors and riches of this world are not as important as being good. Do you know why we can be good and have a noble character?" she asked.

"Because of Jesus!" they responded.

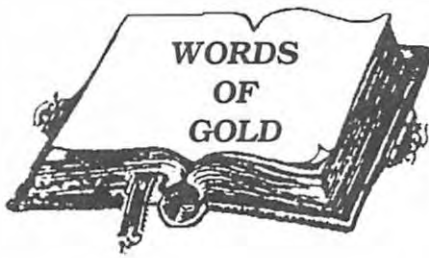
"That is right. Jesus causes us to be good. Without Him, nobody can be good or have a noble character. Children, always remember that titles, honors and riches of this world are nothing compared to having Jesus in your heart. When you children are grown, I want you to have jobs that will bring plenty of money so your children will have things they need, and so you can help others know about Jesus. But please, please, children, don't ever love riches or honor or anything more than you love Jesus.

"As you know, Lord Maclay gave us a great sum of money yesterday. We will buy many more cows so we can have more milk to drink, and calves to raise for meat, and new buckets for milking and bringing water from the river. These will come in handy for watering the garden, too. I have already bought plenty of cloth to make new summer clothes and cloth for quilts so we can get them finished before winter." The children waited quietly until Mama was finished, then they exploded into cheering!

Two days later, Lily received another cablegram from Lord Maclay. Anxiously she opened and read it. "What?" She read it again, "This can't be true," she said, and read the cablegram the third time. Then slowly, still clutching it in her hand, she knelt, laid her head over the arm of the rocker and broke into uncontrollable sobbing.

Later she heard the girls come in, but quietly go out again, as they never disturbed her when she was praying. The next thing Lily knew, the girls were picking her up off of the floor. They helped her up the stairs to her room and put her to bed. She felt weak and tired. Her mind was blank, so she went to sleep. Just how long she slept, she never knew. The next thing she knew, a doctor was checking her over. Lily tried to explain to him what had happened, but he told her not to talk. "You need bed rest for several days and you will be all right," he said, and went silently out.

Lily was awake now, but it was getting dark outside. "I must have



## JESUS' FRIEND DIES

**John 11:1, 3, 6,7, 14, 17,  
20-28, 32-36**

**1** Now a certain man was sick, named Lazarus. . .

**3** Therefore his sisters sent unto him, saying, Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick.

**6** When he had heard therefore that he was sick, he abode two days still in the same place where he was.

**7** Then after that saith he to his disciples, Let us go into Judea again.

**14** Then said Jesus unto them plainly, Lazarus is dead.

**17** Then when Jesus came, he found that he had lain in the grave four days already.

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

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

**22** But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee.

**23** Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

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

**25** Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life. . .

**26** . . . Believest thou this?

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

**28** And when she had so said, she went her way, and called Mary her sister secretly, saying, The Master is come, and calleth for thee.

**32** Then when Mary was somewhere Jesus was, and saw him, she fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

**33** When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled.

**34** And said, Where have ye laid him? They said unto him, Lord, come and see.

**35** Jesus wept.

**36** Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him!

**The Message: Jesus delayed going to Mary and Martha when they told Him Lazarus was sick. Through Lazarus' death and resurrection He was able to prove that He was truly the Son of God.**

### Questions:

1. Who was sick?
2. Who sent a message to Jesus?
3. How long did Jesus wait after He got the message?
4. How long had Lazarus been in the grave?
5. Which sister went out and met Jesus?
6. What did she tell Jesus?
7. What did Jesus tell her?
8. What did Jesus do when he saw the sisters and their friends weeping?
9. What did the Jews say?

### Verse to Memorize

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

John 11:25

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Lazarus and his two sisters, Mary and Martha, lived in the village of Bethany. Jesus often stopped to visit them on His way to attend the feasts at the temple because their home was near Jerusalem. Mary, Martha, and Lazarus believed He was the Christ. They welcomed Him and felt honored to have Him in their home.

Jesus was teaching the people in the country east of the Jordan one day when a messenger came from Bethany. He told Jesus that Mary and Martha sent him with this message: "Lord, the one You love is sick."

After sending the message, the sisters waited anxiously. They were sure Jesus would come as soon as He knew their brother was sick and heal him. They needed Him desperately!

But Jesus did not go at once. He explained to His disciples, "Lazarus' sickness is for the glory of God."

The messenger returned and told the sisters he had given Jesus their message. They were shocked and disappointed that Jesus had not come at once. They watched their brother grow weaker and weaker. Still Jesus did not come. Then he died. They were grief-stricken and could not understand why Jesus had not come.

Yet they did not give up all hope; they knew He had raised the dead to life. All day they watched for Jesus. Then the neighbors and friends came to help wrap Lazarus' body for burial. Mary and Martha followed, weeping bitterly, as they carried him to a burial cave.

Finally, two days after receiving the message from Mary and Martha,

Jesus said to His disciples, "Let us go back to Judea again."

The disciples protested, "Master, when you were there before, some of the people tried to stone you. Why go back?"

"Our friend Lazarus sleeps," Jesus told them. "I go to awaken him." At first the disciples thought Lazarus must be getting better. Then Jesus told them that Lazarus was dead. He said, "For your sakes I am glad I was not there so you may believe."

When Jesus finally did go to Bethany, Lazarus had been dead four days. The sisters thought it would be too late for Jesus to help them now even if He did come. Friends came from Jerusalem to comfort the sisters.

When word came at last that Jesus and His disciples were nearing the village, Martha ran to meet Him. "Lord," she cried, "if only you had been here, my brother would not have died!"

Jesus told her, "Your brother will rise again."

"I know he will be resurrected in the last day," she answered.

Jesus explained, "I am the resurrection and the life. He that believes in Me, though he dies, yet shall he live. And those who live and believe in Me shall never die. Do you believe this?"

Martha answered, "Yes, Lord, I believe you are the Christ, the Son of God." Then she left Him and hurried to call her sister Mary. "The Master wants to see you, Mary," she said.

When Mary came, she found Jesus resting by the roadside. She fell at His feet and sobbed, "Lord, if you had been here my brother would not have died!"

When Mary rushed from the house, the Jews who had come from Jerusalem to comfort the sisters thought she was going to Lazarus' grave, so they followed. When they saw her fall weeping at Jesus' feet, they wept in sympathy.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

fainted, but why?" Slowly she pieced things together "The cablegram? Where was it? Had she lost it? No!" It was still crumpled in her clenched fist. She opened her hand and smoothed the paper. There it was in plain writing. "I am sending another \$20,000, it should be there shortly. Lord Maclay."

Mama Lillian could rest her weary mind and body. God had supplied all the needs for her orphans for many, many years. She had asked God at different times to send in money to buy food for a few days ahead, for it was so restful to have a little extra on hand, but she had never dreamed of asking for years in advance! She thought of the Scripture in Malachi, 3:10, "... 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."

"Thank you, God," Lily said, "Thank you for opening up the windows of heaven," then she turned over and slept like a baby.

What happy days followed! Every day Mama Lillian walked around the courtyard and watched her children at play, or followed them to see their mud pies, or cities they had built in the dirt. She went from room to room listening to them sing, or looking at pictures some were painting, or their knitting, crocheting, or needlepoint the girls were doing. She watched the boys making chairs, belts, and shoes. She helped them pull weeds from the garden, and plant some new fruit trees. She now had time to listen to them read. What a thrill! Not one of these children would have had a chance to go to school if she had not taken them in. She knew that she had hired good teachers because the children were learning a lot of skills.

She spent a lot of time talking with the older girls and teaching them to be strong Christian mothers. Nor were the older boys neglected; now she had time to go with them to visit the villages.

How very nice life was for Miss Lillian Trasher, the lady whom the missionaries had said would go under because

children would descend on her in droves. The missionaries she had worked with, when first coming to Egypt, had left, one by one. Nothing was left of the mission compound except one building where worship services were held once in a while. "Thank you, God, for giving me the strength to keep little Fareida, although it cost me my place to live," Lily said as she thought about what happened so long ago. It was 27 years to be exact! "And thank you, too, for helping Jeanie stick with me."

Lily had two more great surprises coming. The American Red Cross had a shipload of supplies on the way to Greece when Greece fell into enemy hands. There were many worthy places the supplies could have been sent, but the American ambassador chose to send them to the orphanage. He even sent a check for \$125.00 to pay the shipping cost from Cairo to Assiut.

What a day of excitement when the boxes and boxes, and boxes, and boxes of food and clothing arrived! There were 2,600 dresses, 1,900 wool sweaters, in addition to pants, shirts, socks, blankets, and many kinds of dried foods. It was like having a big store right at the orphanage!

New children were still coming! Lily had never turned one down. There were 1,005, 1,010, 1,100, 1,200, and still they were coming! Each of these 1,200 children had his turn of finding clothes to fit him.

As for the food storage room, it had been enlarged years before when Lord Maclay had given Mama that large sum of money. After this, the American government regularly sent surplus foods for her children. Lily could truly say, "When it rains, it pours!"

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Lazarus. 2. His sisters. 3. Two days. 4. Four days. 5. Martha. 6. "If you had been here, my brother would not have died." 7. "Thy brother shall rise again." 8. He wept. 9. "Behold how he loved him!"



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 9 Dec. 2, 2007

## FIRE! FIRE!

(Continued from last week)

It was Monday, and Mondays were always full. Many daily jobs were left undone on Sunday so everyone could go somewhere to church service. The boys went to the different villages; Lily, her children, and the widows and their children went to the church building right on the orphanage grounds. A man in the Philippines had sent money for the building. No more did they have to sit in the hot courtyard under the blazing sun during the summer, nor huddle together to shield themselves from the bitterwinds of winter. So Sunday's work had to be done on Monday.

Lily had been so busy all day that she could not get the newsletter mimeographed. It had to be mailed the next day, or at least that is what Lily thought, so she worked most of the night until she had it finished. She then prayed and went to bed.

She was just dozing off to sleep, when she sensed a glowing light. It was so bright she saw it through her closed eyes. It flashed, then died away. What could it be? She looked around. It seemed to be coming through the window. There it was! Then she couldn't see it. She finally decided her nerves must be playing tricks on her because of tiredness, so she lay back down. But there it was again, spooky and weird! "It is just a nightmare," she muttered and rolled over again.

A moment later she heard voices, shouting, and the gonging of the school

bell. She flew out of bed, dashed across her bedroom and looked out the east window. "Fire! Fire!" she shouted. She called the fire department while slipping on her housecoat and pulling on leather shoes. Massive black billows of demon-like smoke bellowed forth from the burning building. Monstrous tongues of fire lapped at the walls and reached far up into the dark sky. Every window revealed the inferno inside.

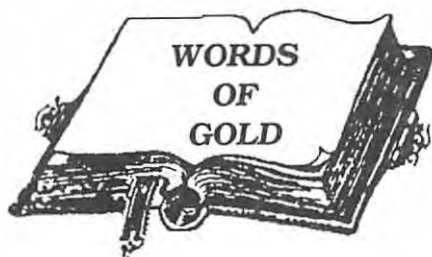
Thundering down the stairs, she ran across the yard toward the burning building, screaming, "Get the little boys out! Get them out!"

Her voice sounded like a mouse squeaking against the roar of the fire monster. She dashed for the only door that looked accessible. Heavy hands grabbed her and forced her back. "Don't go in there," a husky voice demanded.

"The boys, we've got to get the little boys!" she shouted, trying to tear away. "They are already out. Believe me, all 40 boys are safe in the courtyard."

"Are you sure?" Mama begged, "really sure? Did you count them?" "Yes, Mama." She relaxed just a little when she realized it was Mena, black with soot except for white streaks where sweat had washed it away. His appearance showed he had been in the burning building, and too, he was so dependable. How had she ever managed this orphanage before he grew up? She saw the little boys with frightened faces huddled together.

The fire trucks? Where were they? She looked toward Assiout. There were



## RAISED FROM THE DEAD!

**John 11:37, 39, 41, 43-48;**

**37** And some of them said, Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind, have caused that even this man should not have died?

**39** Jesus said, Take ye away the stone. Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days.

**41** Then they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid. And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.

**43** And when he thus had spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth.

**44** And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with graveclothes: and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.

**45** Then many of the Jews which came to Mary, and had seen the things which Jesus did, believed on him.

**46** But some of them went their ways to the Pharisees, and told them what things Jesus had done.

**47** Then gathered the chief priests and the Pharisees a council, and said, What do we? for this man doeth many miracles.

**48** If we let him thus alone, all men will believe on him: and the Romans shall come and take away both our place and nation.

**Luke 14:1-6**

**1** And it came to pass, as he went into the house of one of the chief

Pharisees to eat bread on the sabbath day, that they watched him.

**2** And, behold, there was a certain man before him which had the dropsy.

**3** And Jesus answering spake unto the lawyers and Pharisees, saying, Is it lawful to heal on the sabbath day?

**4** And they held their peace. And he took him, and healed him, and let him go:

**5** And answered them, saying, Which of you shall have an ass or an ox fallen into a pit, and will not straightway pull him out on the sabbath day?

**6** And they could not answer him again to these things.

**The Message: Jesus had power to raise Lazarus from the dead even though he had been dead four days!**

### Questions:

1. What did Jesus tell them to take away?
2. How long had Lazarus been dead?
3. Jesus said, "Father, I thank thee that thou hast \_\_\_\_ me."
4. What did Jesus say when He cried with a loud voice?
5. What happened after he cried out?
6. What did He tell them to do to Lazarus?
7. Where did Jesus go one Sabbath day to eat bread?
8. What was wrong with a certain man there?
9. Jesus asked, "Is it lawful to \_\_\_\_ on the Sabbath day?"

### Verse to Memorize

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Matthew 28:18

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Two days after hearing that His friend, Lazarus, was sick, Jesus told His disciples, "Let us go back into Judea again."

His disciples were quick to remind Him, "Master, not long ago the Jews there tried to stone you. Are you going back?"

Jesus let them know that there was work to do at Bethany to show God's mighty power. He was not afraid to go. Then He told His disciples, "Our friend Lazarus is sleeping but I must go and wake him out of his sleep."

This was good news to them. They said, "Lord, if he is sleeping he will get well!"

Jesus saw that they did not understand so He told them plainly, "Lazarus is dead. Now, let us go to him."

Before they got to Bethany someone told Martha that Jesus was coming. She rushed out to meet Him and then called for Mary to come also. Many of their friends followed. "Where have you laid Lazarus' body?" Jesus asked.

They told Him, "Come and see," and took Him to the cave. Jesus wept in sympathy. He knew the awful grief the sisters and their sorrowing friends felt.

The Jews noticed Jesus' tears. They said, "See how much He loved Lazarus! Surely this man who opened blind eyes could have healed Lazarus."

Then Jesus commanded that someone roll the stone away from the front of the cave. Martha exclaimed, "Lord, he has been dead four days. By this time his body is decaying!"

The stone was rolled away. While the people watched, Jesus lifted His

eyes to heaven and said, "Father, I thank you that you have heard Me." Then Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Lazarus, come out!"

The people were astonished when Lazarus came out of the grave wrapped in grave clothes. "Loose him and let him go!" Jesus commanded. Joyfully Lazarus, Mary and Martha returned to their home.

The Jews who had seen this miracle believed that Jesus was the Christ. When the scribes and Pharisees and chief priests heard about it, they were distressed. "What shall we do?" they asked. "If we let Him go on, soon all men will believe in Him!"

From that time, Jesus' enemies planned how they would capture and kill Him. Jesus knew His enemies were plotting against Him in Jerusalem. For that reason, He and His disciples returned to the country near the Jordan River. Here Jesus preached and healed all the sick that were brought to Him.

One Sabbath a Pharisee who lived nearby invited Jesus to his house for dinner. Jesus accepted. Many people gathered at the Pharisee's house. Among the guests were Pharisees and lawyers. Others had come without being invited. These stood around the dining hall and watched while the guests ate.

One man who looked on had a sickness called dropsy. He must have heard that Jesus would be here. The man wanted very much to be healed.

When Jesus saw the sick man, He felt sorry for him. Jesus, too, wanted the man to be well again. Turning to the Pharisees and lawyers, He asked, "Is it lawful to heal on the Sabbath?"

The men refused to answer. Then Jesus healed the man and sent him away. Jesus said, "If one of your animals should fall into a pit on the Sabbath, not one of you would wait until after the Sabbath to pull him out."

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

no trucks in sight. Then she thought of something else. Dashing toward the big boys who were beating on the burning mattresses with sticks and brooms, she commanded, "Break into the storehouse and get the new buckets."

A dozen boys headed for the store-room. Breaking in the door, they threw out the 150 new buckets, and 150 boys scooped up a bucket and dashed to the Nile. At first each one tried carrying his filled bucket to the burning building. Soon, however, Lily showed them how to place their feet firmly in one place and pass the full bucket to the boy nearest the fire. In this way the boys formed a brigade all the way to the Nile.

Slowly, slowly the flames gave way to smoldering. Mama was just ready to tell the boys to slow down when she saw a spark fly onto the roof of the kitchen. Instantly it was a mass of flames! "To the kitchen!" she screamed. The brigade mechanically moved in line with the kitchen. In a short time Mama thought the fire was getting under control.

She looked down at her soot-covered housecoat, and was just hoping for a good hot bath when she remembered the kerosene tanks that supplied fuel for the hot water. They were just outside the kitchen wall and were almost full. If they exploded, someone might be killed and the fire would spread to other buildings! She searched desperately for the fire trucks, at the same time shouting to the boys, "Hurry! Hurry to the wall by the tanks. We can't let the tanks catch fire!" She searched again for the fire trucks. Again the boys moved like a giant centipede with strength of steel and continued dousing the fire monster. Swish, swish, swish, went the heavy buckets filled with water as they were passed from one boy to another, until at last they were emptied on the flames nearest the oil tanks.

Lily looked again for the fire trucks. "What shall we do? What shall we do?" she cried. Then she remembered that she hadn't done the one thing that would help most. She hadn't prayed. Her mind was so possessed with fear that she couldn't seem to pray. She closed her

eyes, but all she could say was, "Do something, Lord, please do something! Do something—the tanks!"

The boys kept pouring on the water. Mama kept looking for the fire trucks and saying, "Do something, Lord!"

The fire trucks pulled into the orphanage gate just as the last flame flickered and died. The firemen checked everything over and stayed a while to watch for any flare-ups. About daybreak, shortly after the fire trucks had left, an ambulance from Assiout came to take the injured to the hospital. "We have no injured," Lily told the ambulance drivers. "God has protected us!"

When the sun was up, she went to the kitchen to check it over. A window beside the kerosene tanks was open. Someone had laid some old newspapers in it. What if the flames had gotten to those papers in the open window? The tanks would surely have exploded! Lily examined the wall closer. The fire had eaten up the wall all the way to papers. Suddenly it had stopped! Lily knew God had done something, as she had asked Him to. "Thank you, Lord," she cried, "You did something!"

She looked the stove over, "All it needs is a good bath, like me," she said with a chuckle.

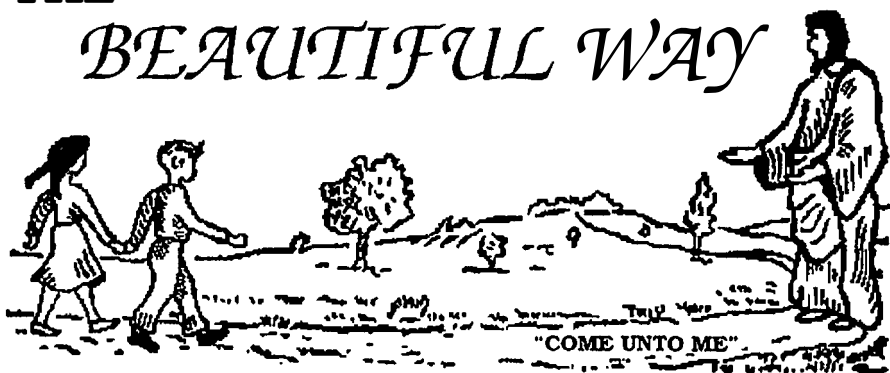
How could she laugh in the face of such disaster? Because God had promised to be with her, and she knew He was with her through this, too. But, even with the Lord standing by, it wouldn't be easy to rebuild the kitchen and the little boy's dormitory, nor manage meals for 1,200 children in a makeshift kitchen. But the fire monster was dead and she could go to sleep—something that she had not been able to do all night.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. The stone. 2. Four days. 3. Heard. 4. "Lazarus, come forth!" 5. Lazarus came out of the grave. 6. "Loose him and let him go." 7. To the house of a chief Pharisee. 8. He had the dropsy. 9. Heal.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 10 Dec. 9, 2007

## SUSY DILLER'S CHRISTMAS FEAST

Pleas'm, only a penny, I'm 'most froze and starved!"

The carriage stood at the edge of the sidewalk, and Mrs. Linley was just going out with her two children to buy some Christmas gifts. Nellie had a happy face framed with golden curls, and her brother, Frank, was not a whit behind in elegance, though a trifle more haughty, as you could tell by the wide distance he gave the miserable little beggar.

"Get away!" said Mrs. Linley, with a disdainful sweep of the hand.

The woman and the child looked at each other—one of those glances that stamp a face upon one's memory. Mrs. Linley was always afraid of street people. They might have a disease lurking in their bags.

The carriage drove on. The children were happy, generous, well-behaved, and belonged to a Christian family. They were going to prove all this now. Besides gifts for Mama and Papa, and some little cousins, half a dozen poor children were to be remembered.

They spent all the pleasant, sunshiny middle of the day going from shop to shop. What hosts of tempting things! It was like a glimpse of fairyland.

"Poor children love to play just as

rich children, don't they?" said grave sweet Nellie. "It is so nice to make them happy!"

Mrs. Linley gave her darling a smile. "I hope you will never forget, my dear, that we are all created alike, and that all the poor little ones are just as precious in God's sight.

"And Christ the Lord was born for everybody," Frank added in a reflective manner. "My teacher told me so last Sunday—so that all little children might be saved, and have a merry Christmas."

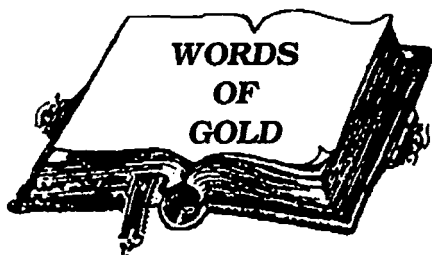
"Maybe they can't all have a merry Christmas. Some are very poor and sick, and nobody seems to care for them—like the little beggar girl who stood watching us when we started. Oh Mama! Isn't it hard? What will become of them?"

The sweet face was full of tender pity.

"God takes care of them, like the sparrows," said Frank.

Mrs. Linley did not answer. Already her heart condemned her, for after all, she was a kind-hearted woman. She half expected to find the wretched object on her doorstep. If so, she would try to make amends for her harsh words. But she was not there.

When they returned home from shopping, they shivered with the cold and ran to the stove. Then Papa came home, and they had the happiest



## JESUS' TEACHINGS

**Luke 14:8, 10-14, 16-18, 21-24**

**8** When thou art bidden of any man to a wedding, sit not down in the highest room; lest a more honorable man than thou be bidden of him;

**10** But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; that when he bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee.

**11** For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

**12** Then said he also to him that bade him, When thou makest a dinner or a supper, call not thy friends, nor thy brethren, neither thy kinsmen, nor thy rich neighbors; lest they also bid thee again, and a recompense be made thee.

**13** But when thou makest a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind:

**14** And thou shalt be blessed; for they cannot recompense thee: for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just.

**16** Then said he unto him, A certain man made a great supper, and bade many:

**17** And sent his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready.

**18** And they all with one consent began to make excuse...

**21** So that servant came, and showed his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to

his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.  
**22** And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room.

**23** And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.

**24** For I say unto you, That none of those men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.

**The Message: As soon as supper was over, Jesus began to teach the people who had also been invited to eat with one of the chief Pharisees.**

### Questions:

1. Why should you not take the best place when you are invited somewhere?
2. Whosoever \_\_\_\_\_ himself shall be \_\_\_\_\_.
3. What will happen to the person who humbles himself?
4. Who did Jesus tell them to invite when they made a feast?
5. Why would you be blessed by the Lord?
6. What did a certain man make?
7. What happened when the servant called the guests?
8. Who did the servant bring in?
9. Why did the lord want the servant to compel people to come?

### Verse to Memorize

For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted. Luke 14:11

# Let's



# Talk . . .

One of the chief Pharisees invited Jesus to eat at his house. Jesus knew the Pharisee did not invite Him to show Him honor but only wanted to find fault with Him. He used the occasion as an opportunity to teach those who truly wanted to know how to please God. So, after they had finished dinner, Jesus began to teach.

He had noticed how each guest tried to get the best place for himself. Jesus wanted them to see the wrong of doing this; they should think more of others than of themselves.

He said, "When you are invited to a wedding, do not choose the most honored place for yourself. If a person more important than you comes, you will be asked to give your place to him. Then you will be shamed in front of all the other guests. Instead, take the lowest place. It may be that you will be called up higher. Then you will have honor before all the other guests."

Susy Diller's great love for Jesus made her wish for ways to show Him that love. It was a joy to her to share what little she had with others who had even less. In fact, she gladly did without so she could give more to them. This was her way of showing her love to Jesus.

Jesus wanted the proud Pharisee to learn this lesson. He told him, "When you prepare a feast, do not invite your friends, relatives and rich neighbors. They will return your invitation. If you want to be rewarded in heaven, invite the poor and the

crippled and the blind to your feasts. Such people cannot repay you. God will bless you and reward you for your kindness."

One of the guests who listened to these words said, "Blessed is he who will eat bread in the kingdom of God."

Jesus then told a story that illustrated the kingdom of God. He said: "A certain man gave a great supper and invited many guests. When everything was ready, he sent his servant to tell the guests, 'Come, supper is now ready.' But each one made an excuse and would not come.

"The first man said, 'I have just bought a piece of ground, and I must go to see it. Please excuse me this time.'

"Another man said, 'I have just bought five yoke of oxen and I am going to try them out. Please have me excused.'

"A third said, 'I have just married a wife. I cannot come.'

"The servant returned and told his master that everywhere he went the guests said they would not come and asked to be excused. The master was very angry. He ordered, 'Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city. Bring in the poor, the crippled, the old, and the blind.'

"The servant obeyed, but there was still room for more. The master said, 'Go out into the country places and bring others.' And the house was filled with hungry people who enjoyed the good food."

Jesus used this parable to tell the Pharisee and his guests that God had especially invited the Jews to enjoy the benefits of the Gospel He was now preaching. But they, like the ungrateful guests, were refusing God's invitation. They refused to believe that He was sent from God.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Christmas Eve imaginable. Of course one cannot make one's charities go all around the world, but Mrs. Linley thought she had stretched hers a long distance. So she had. And yet she might have given the child at her door a few pennies. But street beggars are so often thieves!

Meanwhile the beggar girl wandered on. For nearly a week she had slept in the station house and begged a little during the day. She was able to get just enough to keep herself alive. She used to sell matches and pins, but she had no money to buy a new stock, and there were so many in the trade. A month ago the old woman with whom she had lived died suddenly. Then she had to live the best she could.

She went on asking now and then for a penny. Some gave the forlorn little beggar a scowl, some did not even look at her, and one or two men spoke roughly to her. Oh! She was so hungry and so cold.

She looked wistfully into basement windows. She stared at the merry, happy children who ran by in warm clothing. Her shoes had holes in them, and her ragged dress flapped in the biting wind.

It was growing colder and colder. She ran along until she came to a restaurant. Such a delightful smell came through the grating. Not a mouthful of anything had she eaten since yesterday noon. People went along with great market baskets full; men with bundles in their arms, girls and boys with Christmas gifts, all hurrying homeward.

The pain gnawing at her stomach was so hard to bear. There was a jacket she might steal—. No, she couldn't. She never had been a thief. She remembered her mother who had died two years ago. The pretty lady getting into the carriage had made her think of her! Her mother had said,

**"Jennie, never tell a lie, never steal."**

Oh! How good it was that the dear mother would never be hungry again.

She sat down on a doorstep and began to cry. It was very cold now. She curled herself up in the corner—if only she could go to sleep!

"Hello!" said a cheerful voice, and someone shook her by the shoulder. "You'll freeze to death here! You better run home!"

"I haven't any home."

Sturdy young Susy Diller, herself a poor working girl, dragged up the forlorn little object and scanned the thin blue face.

"Where have you been?"

"Station houses and such," the child answered. "After old Molly died, they turned me out. I haven't any money, so I had to go out of trade. I've tried to beg—"

Susy stood considering. What would Granny say if she brought the poor thing home? "Don't you ask another one to your Christmas dinner," she had said already. "There won't be room for 'em to stand on one foot." Susy drew her sleeve across her eyes. Somehow her heart had grown very tender since she had been going to the mission school. A little scene flashed into her mind: On Sunday, Mr. Linley (the most splendid man in the world, Susy had insisted to Granny) had been explaining to the boys and girls how even the Saviour of the entire world had been homeless.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Someone more honorable might come and need that place. 2. Exalteth, Abased. 3. He will be exalted. 4. The poor, maimed and blind. 5. Because these people cannot repay you. 6. A great supper. 7. They all made excuses. 8. The poor, maimed, halt, and blind. 9. He wanted his house to be full of guests.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 11 Dec. 16, 2007

## SUSY DILLER'S CHRISTMAS FEAST

(Continued from last week)

Mr. Linley told his Sunday school class that even Jesus had been homeless. "I wish I'd been there!" said Susy bravely, "I'd have taken Him in."

"Susy," replied Mr. Linley, "when we do such a thing for the very poorest, we do it for the Lord." Then he read the beautiful commendation that the Saviour was to bestow at the last upon those who did what they could in this world, picturing their blessed joy and surprise as they said, "...Lord, when saw we thee ahungered, and fed thee? When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in...?" Matthew 25:37-38.

So Susy had announced to Granny that she meant to give a Christmas dinner.

"I thought you were going to get that nice new jacket. And you have just money enough."

"I'll wait two or three weeks for that," declared Susy. "You see it's so much nicer to give on Christmas. I don't understand a bit how the Saviour did come down to earth, but when you think of all that, you can get closer to Him, just as I do to Mr. Linley, our Sunday school teacher."

"Maybe, if we ask in the poor and lame, He will look down and think we are trying to keep Christmas the right way. There'll be lame Tim Jenkins—

you know he was run over by the street car, and Humpy, whose mother is dead, and the little Smith boy whom I set up in the paper business, and Kit Benner, who's been sick and lost his place, and. . ."

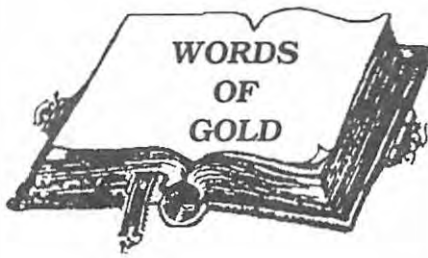
It was then that Granny had said, "Don't ask another one. There won't be room enough for 'em to stand on one foot."

"And we'll have a rousin' turkey. I know where I can get one real cheap—and cranberry sauce, and pickles, and mince pie. A regular feast, and no mistake!"

But finally Susy had found two more; so now there were six of them. Susy had worked in a factory and took care of Granny, who was too old to do much of anything, and was almost bent over with rheumatism. They had a room on the second floor of a tumble-down barrack, and one small bedroom out of it; but Granny thought it almost a palace, because Susy was so good to her.

Now here was one more to share their Christmas dinner. What would Granny say? But the young missionary did not stop long to consider the matter. Here was a case of real suffering, and Susy's conscience quickly adjusted itself.

"Come along," said Susy to the little vagrant, thinking somehow of the Lord of all Who had nowhere to lay His head.



## THE ANGEL'S MESSAGE

**Luke 1:26-40**

**26** And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth,

**27** To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary.

**28** And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women.

**29** And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be.

**30** And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God.

**31** And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name JESUS.

**32** He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David:

**33** And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

**34** Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man?

**35** And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which

shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

**36** And, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her, who was called barren.

**37** For with God nothing shall be impossible.

**38** And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord: be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

**39** And Mary arose in those days, and went into the hill country with haste, into a city of Juda;

**40** And entered into the house of Zacharias, and saluted Elisabeth.

**The Message: The angel told Mary that she had been chosen to be the mother of God's own Son!**

### Questions:

1. Who was sent from God
2. To what city was he sent?
3. To whom was the virgin espoused (engaged)?
4. What was the virgin's name?
5. With Whom had she found favor?
6. What was she to call her Son?
7. How long will His kingdom last?
8. Who else was expecting a son?
9. With Whom is nothing impossible?

### Verse to Memorize

For with God nothing shall be impossible. Luke 1:37

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Mary lived in Galilee and worked like any of the other young girls, gathering and grinding grain, caring for the animals and helping prepare meals. A daily chore was going to the town well to draw water for the household.

The people who surrounded Mary had strong faith in God. She would have known by heart the great deeds of kings like David and Solomon and the words of prophets like Isaiah and Elijah. She and her neighbors believed that God would someday send a Savior as the prophets had said.

Mary had been young, no more than 15, when her parents made plans for her marriage. This was the custom in those days. They chose Joseph of Nazareth, a carpenter, to be her husband. After their engagement, Mary returned home to wait until the time that she would live with Joseph as his wife.

Mary was alone one day when the angel, Gabriel, suddenly appeared. He greeted her by saying, "Peace be to you! You are highly favored; the Lord is with you. You are blessed among women."

The angel's words troubled her as much as his sudden appearance. "What does he mean by these words?" she wondered.

"Mary, do not be afraid," he comforted her. "You have found special favor with God. You are to bear a son, and you will name Him Jesus. He will be great and will be called Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give Him the throne of His ancestor David. He will rule over the house of Jacob forever.

Mary was even more surprised by these words. She did not understand what the angel meant. "How can this be?" she asked.

"The Holy Spirit will come upon you," the angel answered, "and the power of the Most High will cover you with its shadow. And so the child will be holy and will be called the Son of God. Besides this, your cousin Elisabeth will have a son in her old age, though it seemed impossible. Nothing is impossible to God!"

Mary believed the angel's wonderful words. "I am the handmaid of the Lord," Mary said simply. "Let it be as you have said." The angel then left Mary, but his message had changed her entire life.

Mary knew her cousin Elisabeth had hoped and prayed for a son for many years. It was a long trip, but Mary decided to visit Elisabeth. She did not doubt the angel's words; she wanted to go and share Elisabeth's joy.

As soon as Elisabeth saw Mary, God revealed to her that Mary would be the mother of the promised Savior. She began praising God, saying, "You are blessed among all women! How is it that the mother of my Lord should come to me? You will be greatly blessed because you believed. God will perform everything He has told you!" Mary spent three months at Elisabeth's house and then went back home.

The angel of the Lord visited Joseph in a dream. He told him about the coming of Jesus. He said, "Mary will have a son, and you will call His name Jesus for He will save His people from their sins." When Joseph woke, he took Mary as his wife to his home. Together they would wait for the fulfillment of the wonderful promise. They would do whatever God told them to -do.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"For maybe if He was here," she soliloquized, "we shouldn't be able to tell Him from anyone else. And it's just—anybody."

Susy took the little stray by the arm, and hurried her along. Poor little Jennie! Her feet seemed hardly to touch the ground, they were so cold and numb. She didn't much care even if she was being taken to the station house.

But she wasn't. After a while she felt the warmth and heard the voices, but she was so tired and sleepy that she dropped into a little heap before the fire and only heard her young rescuer say:—"Let her sleep, Granny; it'll do her more good than anything else."

"But, Susy, child, we can't take care of her all the time. And . . ." Granny stopped there, looking into Susy's eyes.

It's Christmas Eve, Granny. I feel as if we ought to do something."

By and by, Jennie Morgan, the poor little waif, woke up, had some supper, and told her story. It was like hundreds of others, only her mother was a beautiful lady. She had seen someone in the street this morning that looked just like her.

"She's smart and chipper, Granny, and she'll soon be better," said Susy.

Jennie's cheeks were very red the next morning, and her eyes very bright; moreover her voice had a curious tremble in it, but she declared she was quite well. It was so delightful to be housed and warmed, and to have no great hunger pangs gnawing at her stomach.

Susy went out a while, and Granny prepared her turkey to roast. Poor Jennie thought there never had been such a savory fragrance before.

It was a famous Christmas feast. There was lame Tim with a clean face, and a new red shirt to do honor to the occasion; Humpy, as the little fellow was called, who sold pins, tape, and

shoe strings on the corner, and had grown deformed from a bad fall; Kit Benner, looking white enough and thin enough to frighten you; three others, and the little stray Jennie Morgan, besides Granny, in a new cap and new calico dress.

Such a time they had! They were so crowded around the table that they had hardly elbow room. They laughed, drank, and ate and were as happy as the happiest.

Meanwhile, over at Mr. Linley's they had a grand day. Nellie, dressed like a fairy, distributed the gifts, carefully laying aside those for the poor. Of course they could not ask such people into their festivities. Then Mrs. Linley played, and they had some charming carols.

They also sang two or three songs at Susy Diller's. Susy had learned them at the mission school. Finally Jennie begged to lie down in the corner by the stove, for she felt a little chilly, and her head was aching.

"Oh, Susy, won't you sing again?" she pleaded. "It's like heaven. Mother used to tell me about it. And do you suppose that the Lord Jesus cares for little girls who have to live on the street and sleep where they can?"

"Yes He **does** care. Mr. Linley told me so. You see," and Susy laid her forefinger in the palm of the other hand, "you see, this is the way; He puts the thought into other people's hearts, 'cause He isn't here any more to do the work."

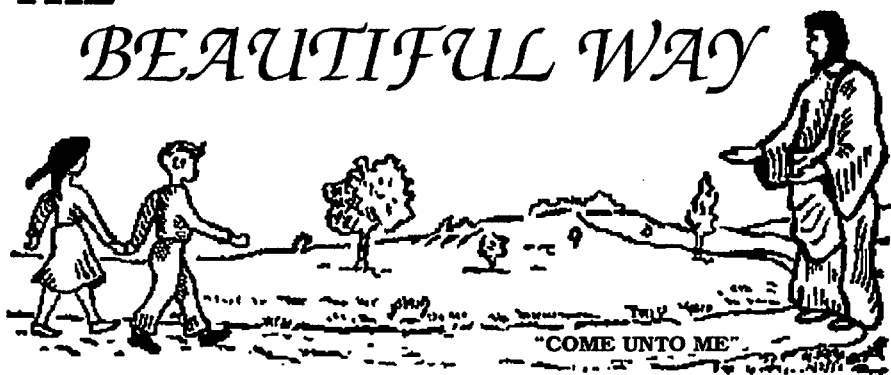
"Oh," said Jennie slowly, and with a sage nod. "Wouldn't it be good, Susy, if He would put it into the hearts of rich folks? They could do so much."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Gabriel. 2. Nazareth. 3. Joseph. 4. Mary. 5. God. 6. Jesus. 7. It will never end. 8. Elisabeth. 9. God.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 12 Dec. 23, 2007

## SUSY DILLER'S CHRISTMAS FEAST

(Continued from last week)

"Sometimes rich people do help the poor," Susy assured Jennie. "Look at the news boys' dinner! And there's a good many other things."

Poor Jennie sighed a little. She could not make it out straight in her tired brain.

The crowd went away presently, declaring that it was the happiest sort of a Christmas. They thanked Susy and Granny over and over again.

The next day was Sunday. Susy begged Mr. Linley to come and see the little sick girl at her house. One way and another, the story of the Christmas feast came out.

Jennie, the little beggar girl, was very sick. Cold and hunger had done their worst. It had been so hard and dreary since her mother died, with no one to care for her, and to have to dodge around continually, kicked, cuffed, and almost starved. And if the Lord up above **did** care—

"She's a pretty sick little girl," said Susy, "but Granny and I will do our best to pull her through."

Mr. Linley felt the pulse and shook his head. The fever was high and there was no strength to battle with it.

Then he looked into Susy's great wistful eyes, and was touched to the heart. She had learned the sweetest and noblest lesson of all. She had gone out into the highways and hedges, she had gathered in the lame and halt and the blind.

"You see I've grown fond of her, already," explained Susy. "I'd do anything for her."

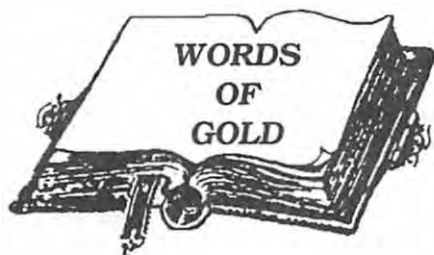
"I'm afraid it's too late, but I will help in anyway I can. I will send some things from the house."

"If you please, I'd rather not have you send anything. You see, Granny spoke a little cross at first, and now she's trying to make it all up to her. She'll feel better if she does everything; Granny has a good heart."

What a point of conscience here, amid poverty and ignorance! "The lessons have not all been on my side," said Mr. Linley to his wife afterwards. "The poor little factory girl has taught me something that I shall never forget. To think of her going without her coat that she might provide a dinner for some homeless, hungry children. I wish you would go and see them, my dear." Mrs. Linley went with her husband.

Susy stared as if she had seen an angel. Granny dropped a curtsy, and dusted a chair with her apron.

"Little Jennie," Susy whispered,



## GOOD NEWS!

### Luke 2:6-20

6 And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7 And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger: because there was no room for them in the inn.

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: Had the innkeeper known that the Son of God was to be born, he would have no doubt found room for Him. Jesus knocks at every heart. Have you given Him a place in your heart?**

### Questions:

1. With what did Mary wrap her new-born baby?
2. Where did she lay Him?
3. Why didn't Joseph get a nice room for them in the inn?
4. What were the shepherds doing in the fields that night?
5. Who came upon them?
6. Who did he say was born in the city of David?
7. What would be the sign that they had found the Baby?
8. Why did the shepherds hurry into Bethlehem?

### Verse to Memorize

And the angel said unto them,  
Fear not: for, behold, I bring  
you good tidings of great joy,  
which shall be to all people.

Luke 2:10

# Let's



# Talk . . .

It was almost time for Jesus to be born. Joseph and Mary waited anxiously. Then Joseph came in with disturbing news. The Roman emperor had decreed that everyone must be taxed. No one dared disobey his command so all went to be taxed, every one going to his own city.

Joseph and Mary were both of the family of David, so they were required to go to Bethlehem. Soon people were leaving their homes and traveling in all directions. From Nazareth a company of people started toward the south. The road led through Samaria and over the Judean hills to Jerusalem. From Jerusalem, Joseph and Mary went farther south until they came to Bethlehem. Some of their company left them in cities along the way, while other people joined them.

When they finally reached Bethlehem, it was already crowded with people. There were no more vacancies—no place could be found for new arrivals.

The journey from Nazareth had been long and hard. Mary must have a place to rest! Joseph hopefully inquired at the inn, but the innkeeper told him he had no more rooms. Then, seeing Mary's condition, he offered to let them stay with the animals in the stable of the inn.

If the innkeeper had known that it was the promised Messiah who was to be born that night, he would surely have found a better place for Mary somewhere, even if he had to give up his own room. Instead, he offered his stable.

"The stable!" Joseph sighed. "Is that all you have?" How could he break the news to poor Mary? All day she had longed for a comfortable place to rest.

Now there was nothing but a stable! Surely "the Son of the Highest" should not be born in a smelly old stable!

"This way," Joseph directed her gently. "There's some clean straw over here."

Peering through the gloom, Mary saw an empty manger, half filled with hay for the cows to eat. "This will do for the Baby," she said submissively.

That night Baby Jesus was born. Mary wrapped Him in soft cloths called swaddling clothes and laid Him in a manger.

Shepherds were watching their flocks that night near Bethlehem. Suddenly the angel of the Lord appeared! A bright light shined through the darkness. The shepherds trembled with fear. Why had the angel come to them?

Then the angel spoke. "Fear not," he said, "for I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And you shall find the baby wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

This was wonderful news! Suddenly there were many angels singing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Then the angels returned to heaven, and the light faded into the silent darkness of the night.

The shepherds were anxious to see this wonderful Child. "Let's go to Bethlehem and see this thing that the Lord has told us through the angels," they said. So they left their flocks and hurried to Bethlehem. There in a stable they found Mary and Joseph and baby Jesus. They knelt down before the manger and worshiped the little babe who the angels had said had come to save them from their sins.

Then the shepherds told Mary and Joseph how an angel of the Lord appeared to them out in the fields and told them about Jesus' birth. On the way back to their flocks, they told everyone they met about the angel's visit and the Savior's birth.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"poor little girl, can't you open your eyes a minute?"

She opened them wider and wider. Then she rose a little and stared around—stretched out her trembling hands towards Mrs. Linley, and cried, "Oh Mother! Mother! Susy said I should find you. I tried to be good, and not to lie or steal, though I was nearly starved. Susy's been so—kind. She brought me in—to the Christmas—dinner—"

Mrs. Linley caught the swaying form in her arms. The last words quivered slowly on her lips and her eyes dropped. She remembered just where she had seen the child, and a pang of bitter self-upbraiding pierced her heart. She kissed the still lips for her mother's sake, and laid her gently down. Had Susy and Granny entertained an angel unawares, while her blind eyes had not been able to discern "the least of these"?

"Oh!" said Susy sobbing, "I'm so glad you came. I suppose she thought it was her own mother, for she has talked about her all the time. Poor little girl! I shall always be thankful that I brought her in out of the cold, though I never guessed she was going to die."

"The fame of your Christmas feast has gone up among the angels, Susy," said Mr. Linley reverently. "And now, my dear girl, have little Jennie buried where you like, and bring the bill to me. I want to share in your good work."

Mr. And Mrs. Linley walked home quietly. Had they borne any such fruit as this?

**"For I was an hungered and ye fed me."**

-Selected-

## A GUIDING VOICE

A touching story came to us one winter from Minnesota. A farmer living on the edge of one of the many lakes of that state started to cross in a

small sailboat one evening after dark.

The wind changed and a gust of wind overturned the boat when he was in the middle of the lake. The surface of the water was covered with large masses of floating ice.

The farmer was a good swimmer, and struck out boldly toward the part of the shore where he thought his house stood, but he grew confused in the darkness. The ice formed rapidly over the whole lake.

He was in a small, quickly narrowing circle, in which he beat about wildly, the chill of death creeping over his body. He gave up at last, and was sinking in the freezing water when he heard a sound.

It was the voice of his little girl calling him, "Father! Father!"

He listened. The sound of her voice would tell him which way home lay. It put fresh life into him. He thought, "If she could only call once more, but she will be frightened at the dark and cold. She will go in and shut the door."

But just then came the cry, loud and clear: "Father!"

"I turned," said the man afterwards, in telling the story, "And struck out in the opposite direction. I had been going away from home. I fought my way; the ice broke before me. I reached the shore and home at last. But if my dear little girl had not persisted in calling me, though hearing no reply, I should have died there alone under the ice."

The story of many a man's life is like that. We need the guiding voice of the Holy Spirit to guide us to our heavenly home.

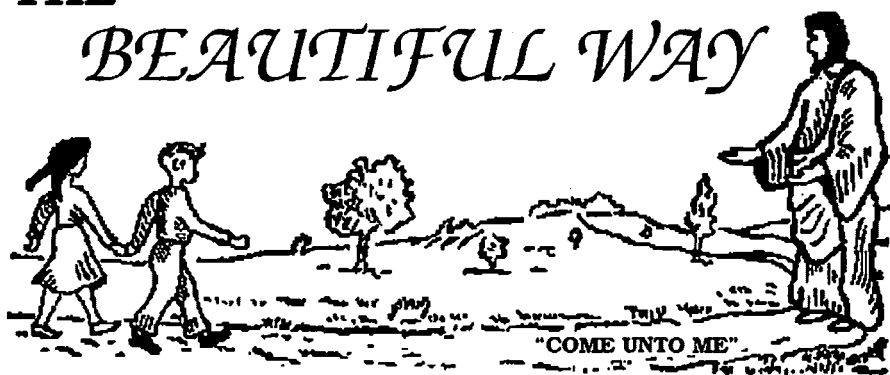
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Answers: 1. Swaddling clothes. 2. In a manger. 3. There was no room in the inn. 4. Keeping watch over their flocks. 5. An angel. 6. A Savior, Christ the Lord. 7. He would be wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. 8. To see the Baby.
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# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 58, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 13 Dec. 30, 2007

## DEATH STALKS THE LAND

(Continued from 12/2/07)

In September, 1947, the dreaded disease of cholera struck Egypt like a deadly cobra strikes its prey. Lily heard about it on the radio and read about it in the newspaper. The people who took cholera usually died in a few days; some lived only a few hours. They became sick with high, high fever, vomiting and diarrhea. The victims died because the disease, like a blood-sucking leech, sucked away all the body fluids.

In just two months, thousands of Egyptians had already died. The government took every precaution to stop it from spreading. All schools were closed, and temporary laws, because of the emergency, were enforced, but the disease crept steadily over the country.

When anyone in a family became sick, white paint was put on the door so all the world could know that the demon of cholera was there. The government officials would then put a big circle of white on the ground around the house and yard. Guards were also placed at a distance so nobody would come to or leave from the home where the dreaded fatal disease had intruded. In many homes after cholera struck, all that remained was the house and furniture. All these precautions did not stop the dreaded monster; it moved on, taking its toll wherever it went, for it was carried by flies, and flies went everywhere.

Fear gripped Lily when she thought of what could happen if cholera found its

way into the orphanage. She envisioned rows, and rows, and rows of children's bodies all awaiting burial. Worse yet, there might not be anyone left to take care of the dead. She had read about whole families being found dead!

Lily spent a lot of time praying for protection. God gave her a promise from Psalm 91:10, "... neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling."

"This plague certainly has not come nigh us, yet," Mr. Nashid said to Lily when she read to him the promise God had given her. "Not one case of cholera has been reported in the city of Assiout, nor its surrounding villages."

"I have been thinking that I would endanger 1,000 other children should I get a child who has been exposed to cholera. I don't think I shall take in any children right now," Lily said. Alya, who was in the room sorting quilt scraps, looked up in surprise.

"Sounds like a good idea," Mr. Nashid assured her. "See you later."

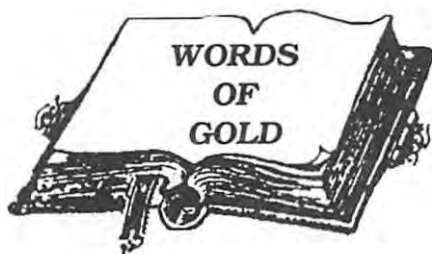
"You haven't refused a child in thirty-five years, have you?" Alya questioned.

"No. I have not, and I hate to now. Oh, Alya, how happy I am that I didn't refuse you. What would I do without you. You do a thousand little things to help me. How I love you, Alya!"

"Mama, I love you, too. Where would I be if you hadn't taken me in?"

Mama looked again at lovely Alya, how strange that she looked so much like Fareida, her first child, and had the same loving manners.

They talked a long time, until all the



## I HAVE SEEN HIM!

### Luke 2:21-38

**21** And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, his name was called JESUS, which was so named of the angel before he was conceived in the womb.

**22** And . . . they brought him to Jerusalem. to present him to the Lord;

**25** And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him.

**26** And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord's Christ.

**27** And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law.

**28** Then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said,

**29** Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word:

**30** For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,

**31** Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

**32** A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

**33** And Joseph and his mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of him.

**34** And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary his mother, Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against;

**36** And there was one Anna, a prophetess, . . . she was of a great age, and had lived with an husband seven years from her virginity;

**37** And she was a widow of about fourscore and four years, which departed not from the temple, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day.

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

**The Message: God will reveal Himself and His Son to those who look for Him!**

### Questions

1. Who had said Mary's baby should be named Jesus?
2. Where did Joseph and Mary take Jesus?
3. To whom did they present Him?
4. What kind of man was Simeon?
5. What was he waiting for?
6. Who told him he would not die until he had seen Christ?
7. Who was Anna?
8. How did she serve God?
9. To whom did she give thanks?

### Verse to Memorize

Blessed are the pure in heart:  
for they shall see God.  
Matthew 5:8

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Old Simeon eagerly looked at each baby boy brought into the temple for dedication. For years now, he had shown an intense interest in these boy babies. Mothers thought he was interested just because he was a kind-hearted old man, and he was. But it was much more than that—he was looking for “the consolation of Israel.” He had studied all the prophecies about the Messiah and was sure in his heart that the time had come for Him to appear. What’s more, the Lord had told him by the Holy Ghost that he would not die until he had seen the Child of promise.

That’s why he looked so keenly at every baby boy brought to the Temple. Day after day he searched for the One he longed to see.

One day as he entered the Temple he noticed two poorly dressed people who had come to dedicate their little son. He could see that they were Galileans by their clothes. They were carrying two birds in a cage as their offering, so he knew that they were poor. “A pair of turtledoves or two young pigeons” was the gift that only the poorest people brought as a sacrifice.

Simeon had never seen these people before, yet he felt drawn to them. Then he looked down at their child, and suddenly his heart stirred. It was as though the voice of God spoke to him saying, “This is the Messiah! This is the One for whom you have been looking so long!”

Tears of happiness rolled down the old man’s cheeks. Taking the

precious baby and holding Him close, he said, “Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word: for mine eyes have seen thy salvation.”

Joseph and Mary looked on, amazed. Then Simeon turned to Joseph and Mary and blessed them. Looking into Mary’s eyes, he spoke directly to her, saying, “Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against; (yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed.”

Mary wondered what he meant. What strange destiny was ahead of her precious little Jesus? How would He cause people to fall and rise again? And what was this about a sword piercing her soul? Wasn’t her child to become King of Israel? How then could there be any suffering? Some day she would understand, but not now.

She was still thinking about Simeon’s strange words when an elderly woman came hurrying over to them. Her name was Anna. She was eighty-four years old, and a prophetess. She looked at Mary and her baby, then began to thank God aloud that He had sent the Messiah at last. People around heard her and came to see what was going on. Eagerly Anna told her story and “spoke of him to all them that looked for redemption in Jerusalem.”

Some believed her; others doubted; but most just said, “What a lovely baby!” and went on their way without giving the matter another thought.

But Simeon and Anna’s words meant a great deal to Mary. They were a confirmation to her that her baby, Jesus, was indeed the Messiah, the Child of promise and prophecy.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

quilt scraps were sorted. Alya brushed a strand of loose hair off Lily's forehead and tenderly kissed her goodnight. There was not another child in the orphanage as dear to Lily as Alya.

One day as Lily was walking home from Assiout, she saw something that made her blood chill! Soldiers were guarding a small house with white paint on the door. A white ring was drawn around the house. She walked far around the house and hurried inside the orphanage; then she bolted the gate behind her. Nobody would go out or come in until the demon had left Assiout!

"I will not take another child," she told herself again.

A few nights later she and Alya worked together hours after everyone else had gone to bed. Early the next morning, a gong of the gate bell awoke Lily. She heard the patter of Alya's feet as she ran to see who was there. Presently she was standing by Lily's bed. "A man and two little motherless boys want help. They have walked four days across the desert. I told them we could not take anyone, b-b-but they look half-starved."

How Lily wanted to help, but all the other children's lives were at risk. "No, tell them positively no!" she said hastily for fear that she would weaken.

She lay down and listened as Alya slowly retraced her steps to the gate. Lily remembered Alya's words, "Where would I be today if you hadn't taken me in?" The little boys needed help, but they couldn't come in because they might be sick. But hadn't God sent her to help the sick and needy? She slipped on her housecoat and hurried to the main gate. "Let them in," she said hoarsely to Alya. "We will hope it is not unwise."

The boys were bathed, given clothes, fed, and assigned beds which they slept in most of the day. Nobody thought it strange, for hadn't they walked for four days? That night, Alya and another girl slept near the little boys—this was the usual way to get a new child adjusted.

About midnight, Alya came running to Lily. The oldest little boy had fever and was vomiting and had diarrhea.

"What have I done?" Lily asked, then in the same breath prayed, "Lord, help us!"

The little boy died that same night. The health department came and sprayed every inch of the building with disinfectant then vaccinated every child. Soldiers guarded the gates. Every older girl and every widow scrubbed the gate, the fences, the kitchen and dining room, the bathrooms, and the wash rooms where the boy's clothes had laid before they were burned; they disinfected every place the boys had come near.

The next morning Alya didn't come to Lily's room. Lily went to find her. She was in bed with a high fever, "What have I done?" Lily asked herself again. Quickly she fell on her knees beside Alya and prayed that she would get well. "Lord, have I killed Alya, the one that means more to me than any earthly friend—Alya, whom you sent to replace my firstborn?" She looked once more at Alya and remembered Fareida's young mother dying. Alya looked exactly like her.

The next thing Lily knew, she was in bed and was told that she had been there three days. "Where is Alya?" she asked, for Alya always attended Lily when she was sick. Then Lily remembered the cholera nightmare! She fell back on her pillow, too weak to raise up. "Alya, Alya," she called, "are you dead or alive?"

She called again and again for Alya, but Alya didn't come. Then she thought she saw the doorknob turn. Yes, there was Alya—slender, graceful Alya—but she looked weak, and dark circles were under her eyes. She came to Mama and put an arm around her and kissed her. "Oh, I thought I killed you," Lily said. Alya didn't answer. Mama then awoke and knew she was just dreaming. Later she was told that Alya had died.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. The angel. 2. To Jerusalem. 3. The Lord. 4. Just and devout. 5. The consolation of Israel. 6. The Holy Ghost. 7. A prophetess. 8. With fasting and prayers, day and night. 9. To the Lord.