

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 1 July 4, 2010

A HAPPY REUNION

(Continued from last week.)

Shura could still hardly believe that her long lost brother was actually in her home! "As you neared our house," she exclaimed, "I had the impression of having found something valuable. My heart was filled with an unspeakable joy. I did not know how it happened. At once I wanted to offer you refreshment and lodging. After all the distress that I have experienced, I am always ready to help others who are needy. But in your case my heart especially yearned to do so. Now I know why. It was my beloved brother who came to me. For twenty years we have not seen each other. What a joy!"

Again they fell on their knees and praised God with more fervency than before. Even Shura's five-year-old daughter prayed, "Dear Saviour, I thank Thee that Thou hast brought Uncle Pasha to us!" They all cried. Shura's husband, Alexej thanked God for the valuable gift that God had granted to his wife.

It was already three o'clock in the morning! No one had slept a wink, not even the children. They talked on until finally, just before daybreak they went to bed after asking God to watch over them.

They were still too excited by the unexpected reunion to sleep restfully. Pasha dreamed about reading the Gospel to his robber pals and about how they had separated. In his dreams he again saw the State Attorney and relived his trial, his experiences in the transfer prisons and the hard labor. When he woke up he was thankful that he had only been dreaming. He thanked the Lord anew for bringing him to Shura's home.

At breakfast Pasha again expressed his astonishment and thankfulness at the wonderful grace of God in caring for orphans. Shura asked her brother to repeat his experiences from the time of the parting at the snow fences at the railroad station.

She herself had suffered much in the barracks for the girls. She told Pasha how she remained there till late fall. With the beginning of autumn, since the barracks were not heated, an epidemic set in, and the children died by the dozens. Then the good people from the surrounding villages came and took the children with them to save the little ones from freezing. A poor widow, with four children of her own, took Shura. She spent the winter with Aunt Dunja, living in a small hut



OUR GUIDE

John 16:13

13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth . . .

Acts 13:2-4

2 As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.

3 And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

4 So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, departed unto Seleucia . . .

Acts 16:6-7, 9-10, 12-15

6 Now when they had gone throughout Phrygia and the region of Galatia, and were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia,

7 After they were come to Mysia, they assayed to go into Bithynia: but the Spirit suffered them not.

9 And a vision appeared to Paul in the night: There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us.

10 And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them.

12 And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia, and a colony: and we were in that city abiding certain days.

13 And on the sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made; and we sat down, and spake unto the women which resorted thither.

14 And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us: whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

15 And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there. And she constrained us.

The Message: The Holy Spirit will guide you as a wise father leads his child by the hand.

Questions:

1. What will the Spirit of truth do for us?
2. Who called Paul and Barnabas to a special work?
3. What did they do before they sent them away?
4. Who forbade them to preach in Asia?
5. They thought they would go to Bithynia, but Who did not allow it?
6. What appeared to Paul in the night?
7. What did the man of Macedonia ask?
8. Why did they go to the river side on the Sabbath?
9. Who was baptized with all her household?

Verse to Memorize

. . . how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?
Luke 11:13

Let's



Talk . . .

In 1804 President Thomas Jefferson commissioned two army officers, Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, to lead an expedition to explore the Pacific Northwest. He believed that there were rivers that connected with each other extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans. If they could find this route it would be much easier and safer than traveling by land.

Since Lewis and Clark needed a guide they were glad when they met Sacajawea and her husband who agreed to go with them. Having Sacajawea in the party represented peace because women did not travel with war parties. Without the support and help of the Indians the expedition could not have survived the difficult trip.

Sacajawea was the only one who spoke the Shoshone language. When they met the Shoshone tribe she was delighted to see that the leader of the tribe was her own brother. He was just as happy to see her and gladly gave them food, horses and guides. This allowed the explorers to continue their journey west.

Through her success in guiding this expedition, Sacajawea became the most famous American Indian woman in our history. She no doubt saved the entire party on a number of occasions. When their food was gone she saved them from starvation by digging up roots to feed them. Once a great gust of wind capsized their boat. While the others struggled to get to shore Sacajawea gathered the precious journals of Lewis & Clark

and saved them from being lost.

Our life is like an "expedition". It is much more important than that of Lewis and Clark because it determines where we will spend eternity. We are going through life only once. Since we can never call back the years and retrace our steps we need a guide even more than they did. We must have help or we can never reach Heaven.

Jesus said it was good that He should go back to His Father because then the Holy Spirit would come to be our guide. (John 16:7) As we get to know the Holy Spirit we realize what an excellent Guide our heavenly Father has given us. He knows how weak and dependent we are and knows the safest route to Heaven. Following His directions we can escape the traps and snares Satan has set up to destroy us. He has fought many battles against the devil and never lost one.

Of course it is most important to talk with our Guide. We must be able to understand His instructions in order to follow them. The Word of God is the language of the Holy Spirit. In fact He was the one who told those who wrote the Bible what to say. God's Word, the Bible, is a powerful weapon against the enemy. By memorizing it we store it in our hearts. Then it is there so our faithful Guide can bring it to our mind just when we need to use it against the devil.

Through prayer the Holy Spirit uses our lips to talk with God. Romans 8:26 assures us that we don't know what we should pray for, as we ought. It is like a foreign language to us. But the Holy Spirit understands God's will and how to pray. It is His native language and He actually prays for us!

Best of all, our Guide, the Holy Spirit, will never leave us. He will take us safely to Heaven where we will be there with Him forever!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

where the flat roof was covered with turf. Though they were poor, there was always enough to eat. Best of all, Aunt Dunja was a believer. She often read the New Testament and prayed with the children.

There was also a school in this colony which Shura attended. She studied diligently and enjoyed reading very much. She especially liked to read in the New Testament. At the age of fourteen she experienced the grace and knowledge of salvation and requested baptism. Four more years passed in which Shura grew up to young womanhood. She was known as a diligent worker and was the best singer in the choir. Everybody loved her. It would not enter anybody's mind that she was not the daughter of Aunt Dunja. They both loved each other very much.

The choir of the village often visited the neighboring villages and towns to witness for the Lord. Once the singers decided to visit the town where Shura now lived. There the Lord blessed their service richly. Among the people who turned to the Lord through the preaching of the Gospel and the effect of the wonderful singing was a young bookkeeper. Within a year he became Shura's husband. They had lived together in love and harmony ever since and were blessed with two children.

When Shura had finished her story she reminded Pasha how he would have thrown himself under the train after the death of their parents. She had prevented his rash action telling him, especially, "Don't despair; God will not forsake us." Now Pasha and Shura thought of the words written in Psalms 68:4-6, "Sing unto God, sing praises to His name: ...rejoice before Him. A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the

widows, is God in his holy habitation. God setteth the solitary in families:..." And they praised the Lord again.

Pasha wanted to return to the old home place. He wanted to meet his relatives and old acquaintances and tell them about Christ. Shura agreed with his plans and wanted to go with him on the trip to help him in the work with unsaved souls. Her husband heartily approved. He would care for their son while Shura was to take their daughter with her. He also gave the necessary money for the journey.

Three days later the brother and sister were on their way toward European Russia. With Solowjew, they passed through various cities until they came to Kiew. Here Solowjew parted from Pasha and Shura. He hoped to rejoin them after visiting his mother. The brother and sister continued their journey to the government of Mogilew where they finally reached their home place of Sosnovka.

When they inquired for anyone of the family of Tichomirow, they found two brothers of their father, two aunts, and some distant relatives still living. All were surprised at the appearance of Pasha and Shura. They knew the sad story of their parents' death. News had also reached them that Pasha and Shura also had perished. They were greeted warmly. Everybody invited them as welcome guests.

(To be continued next week.)

Answers: 1. Guide us into all truth. 2. The Holy Ghost. 3. Fasted, prayed and laid hands on them. 4. The Holy Ghost. 5. The Holy Ghost. 6. A vision. 7. "Come and help us." 8. To pray. 9. Lydia.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 2 July 11, 2010

IMPRISONED FOR CHRIST

(Continued from last week.)

Pasha and Shura were back in their old hometown of Sosnovka. They were glad to find their parents' families still living. Aunts and uncles who thought they would never see them again gave them a warm welcome. Soon they learned that their young relatives were evangelists. They were surprised when Pasha and Shura refused to celebrate the joy of meeting again by drinking, stating that it was not becoming to Christians. But why not, asked the inhabitants of the village? Were they not also Christians? Yet they drank liquor at every opportunity. Such questions usually started a discussion, which later turned to the reading of God's Word.

Pasha's narration of how he came to the new life made a great impression upon all. Almost every evening the inhabitants of Sosnovka gathered at Tichomirow's to hear the Word of God. Very gradually the truth of the Gospel broke down the barriers of the old prejudices of their purely outward form of religion. Many found Christ as their personal Saviour and decided to devote their lives to Him wholly.

Then came a new testing time. The

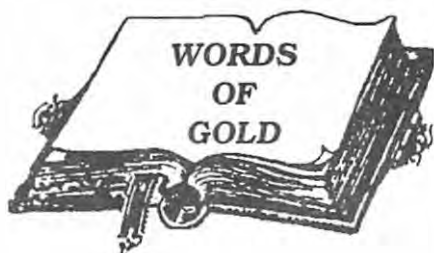
priests were stirred up and aroused the police of the whole district. They insisted that the convict had come and ruined the foundation of the orthodox faith of the people. If the authorities did not capture him this new teaching would endanger even the foundations of the state.

At night a policeman appeared in the dwelling of the Tichomirows, and led Pasha to the president of the country police, where the next morning the examining magistrate and the priest appeared. After the investigation, a bill charging seduction was filed. While awaiting the court trial, Tichomirow was taken to the country prison under police guard.

Shura sorrowed very much for her brother. She had to return to Siberia without being able to see him again because visiting the arrested ones was forbidden before the trial. After a few days Pasha wrote the following letter to his sister.

My dear sister Shura:

I beg you not to be sorrowful about me. I am very glad to be in the prison, no longer as a thief and robber, but as a Christian to take part in the sufferings of my Saviour. I rejoice therein indescribably, because in the prison many lost souls thirst after salvation, to whom I am permitted to bring Christ. Be not dismayed but pray for me. I greet



TROUBLES BECOME A BLESSING

Genesis 37:5, 9-10, 19-20, 23-28

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

9 And he dreamed yet another dream, and told it his brethren...

10 And he told it to his father... and his father rebuked him... Shall I and thy mother and thy brethren indeed come to bow down ourselves to thee...?

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

20 ...Let us slay him, and cast him into some pit, and we will say, Some evil beast hath devoured him:

23 And it came to pass when Joseph was come unto his brethren, that they stripped Joseph out of his coat...

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

25 And they sat down to eat bread... and the Ishmeelites came...with camels...going...down to Egypt.

26 And Judah said unto his brethren, What profit is it if we slay our brother...?

27 Come, and let us sell him to the Ishmeelites...

28 Then...they...sold Joseph to the Ishmeelites for twenty pieces of silver: and they brought Joseph into Egypt.

Genesis 42:6

6 And Joseph was the governor over the land, and he it was that sold to all the people of the land: and Joseph's

brethren came, and bowed down themselves before him with their faces to the earth.

Genesis 45:4-5,7-8

4 And Joseph said unto his brethren...I am Joseph your brother, whom ye sold into Egypt.

5 Now therefore be not grieved, nor angry with yourselves, that ye sold me hither...

7 ...God sent me before you...to save your lives by a great deliverance.

8 So now it was not you that sent me hither, but God: and he hath made me a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house, and a ruler throughout all the land of Egypt.

The Message: Joseph's troubles turned out to be God's plan for him and a blessing for his family.

Questions:

1. Why did Joseph's brothers hate him?
2. Who rebuked Joseph for his dreams?
3. What had Joseph's brothers planned to do with him?
4. What did they do with Joseph?
5. Where did the Ishmeelites take Joseph?
6. For how much silver was Joseph sold?
7. Did Joseph forgive his brothers?
8. Who became ruler over all Egypt?
9. Why did God send Joseph to Egypt?

Verse to Memorize

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God...

Romans 8:28

Let's



Talk . . .

Joseph's brothers hated him. Each time they saw Joseph wearing the beautiful multicolored coat their father had made just for him, it made them angry.

One day when Joseph returned from watching the cattle with his brothers, he reported their evil actions to his father. This intensified their hatred for him. After that he had two dreams. In the first dream, his sheaf stood tall while his brothers' sheaves bowed before him. In the second dream, the sun, moon and eleven stars bowed before him. Even his father rebuked him for that dream.

His brothers smoldered with anger. They watched for a chance to get rid of him. Then, one day while they were far from home with the cattle, they saw Joseph coming towards them.

"Look!" one of them said, "Here comes the dreamer!" They decided they would kill him and throw his body into a deep pit where it would never be found. "Then we will see what becomes of his dreams!" they agreed.

Reuben, Joseph's oldest brother, persuaded them to just put him in a pit instead of killing him. He planned to come back later and rescue Joseph. But when some Ishmaelite traders came by on their way to Egypt, they decided to sell Joseph to them. They were sure they were rid of him forever!

Joseph was taken into Egypt and sold there as a slave. While he was cleaning pig pens, mopping floors, grinding corn and baking bread, he

must have often asked, "Why has this happened to me?" He may have wondered if God was still alive. Perhaps he blamed himself, wishing he hadn't tattled on his brothers or told his dreams. We do not know what Joseph thought while working in Egypt.

We do know he obeyed God's commandments. Even when strongly tempted, he did not yield to sin. When suffering in prison, he did not grow bitter. He trusted God, although he did not always understand.

Joseph turned his troubles into stepping stones. He took each trial as a lesson sent from God to educate him for the future. Joseph did not know his future work, but he learned the lessons well. When the time came that God needed him, Joseph was prepared.

We, too, must learn lessons from trials. When we can't have things the way we want them, we must learn to be happy anyway. If others hate us and abuse us as Joseph's brothers did him, we must suffer patiently. If others try to force us to do wrong, we must be strong as Joseph was. Trials help us to build character which we will need in the future.

Remember, all things will work together for good to those who love the Lord—that is, under one condition. The condition is that we keep the right attitude and do the very best we can under troublesome conditions.

Many times troubles turn into blessings. Troubles are like dark clouds that cover the bright sun. The sun, like God's will, shines always, but we may not see it. Sometimes the clouds bring rain that interrupts our plans but furnishes needed moisture. Later, when the hills are green and producing food for cattle and wildlife, we thank God, although the rain was unpleasant. It is the same with many troubles—later we see they work for our good. —Sis. Charlotte Huskey

you and your husband and children with a kiss.

A whole year passed before the court trial. By that time Pasha had been in three prisons. Everywhere he preached Christ, and everywhere the sinners decided to follow the way of salvation. The prison chaplains, however, asked the authorities to deliver them from this heretic, with whom they could not live peaceably. The court condemned Tichomirow to banishment for two years on the charge of seduction of the orthodox believers to "Stundism" (Gospel believers). Investigation brought to light that in Sosnovka alone, about a hundred ceased to go to the priest and to worship holy pictures.

Soon after his condemnation Pasha was carried again by the way of the transport prisons to the country so well known to him—Siberia. He succeeded in notifying Shura and her husband in which train he should pass the nearest railroad station and they went there to see him once more. They were permitted only to greet him through the bars of the prison wagons. Shura cried because she felt sorry for her brother. But Pasha looked at her smiling and let her know thereby that he was glad to be permitted to suffer for Christ's sake.

Two years passed. The life of Tichomirow during this banishment reflected everywhere that pure and holy life of the Christ, which was the cause of the success of his testimony. During those two years he wrote to Shura and Solowjew often: The latter informed him that he remained in his native village where a small group of Gospel Christians gave him a brotherly welcome. He was permitted to work among them with a great blessing. His mother was still alive and very happy because

God had answered her prayers and saved her son. She was concluding the last days of her life with her son, who was now an honest and chaste Christian.

After finishing the time of his banishment, Pasha went to his sister, fully determined to devote his whole life to the salvation of lost sinners. He would not be bound in marriage so that nothing should hinder him in the proclamation of that Gospel, which had changed him and many others completely. He worked in the congregation of that town in which Shura lived and also in other towns in Siberia. He made his home with Shura and her family. Shura often accompanied her brother on his trips into the villages as his co-worker in the vineyard of the Lord.

Pasha wrote the following words on the first page of the New Testament which he had taken from the brother whom he murdered: "Forgive me, for Christ's sake, beloved brother. I put you to death while I myself was dead in my sins. The Lord hath forgiven me and raised me to a new life. Thy untimely, bodily death was the means of leading not only me, but also many other sinners and murderers to the Eternal Life. Thy New Testament softened my hard heart as a living stream, stilled my thirst, and continues to flow farther, quickening and giving life to other souls, also. For this I praise thy God and my God. Amen."

(The end.)

—Adapted from Pasha (Greasy) Tichomirow the Robber, translated by Charles Lukesh

<p>Answers: 1. Because of his dreams. 2. His father. 3. To kill him. 4. They sold him to the Ishmeelites. 5. To Egypt. 6. Twenty pieces. 7. Yes. 8. Joseph. 9. To save the lives of his family.</p>
--

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 3 July 18, 2010

WHO WAS THE HERO?

Billy and Jimmy reminded their father of the Roman hero story he promised to tell. "Father is nodding. He's too tired to tell stories tonight," said Mother. Jimmy pleaded, "Please, Father, just a short one."

"You studied Ancient History today did you?" asked Father. John affirmed it. "You notice that the Romans were great sticklers for power. Portus, quite a prominent office holder in the Roman Empire, was annoyed one day because one of his subjects dared to acknowledge that there was a higher power than his," Father continued. "Seated in his stately courtyard, surrounded by servants and luxury, he gave orders. Immediately a stately but modest acting young man was ushered through a side door. His hands were tied behind him. Then he was led to a marble pillar where his hands were tied above his head."

"Will you give up your faith in this Jesus?" Portus asked.

"I cannot," was the reply.

"Strip him of his clothes. Now scourge him!" Portus ordered.

"Two powerful men with all their might made their long lashed whips, with lashes finished with pointed steel, cut into the Christian's body. The blood oozed out of the wounds.

The tormenters were ordered to stop.

"Again Portus asked, 'Will you give up your Christ?'

"The man, nearly unconscious, shook his head.

"Rub turpentine and salt into his body," was Portus' next cruel order. 'And when he is about healed if this does not finish him, we'll give him another treatment!'

"Kings and men holding high offices in olden times used to go on big game hunts. Wild hogs, deer, and also lions and tigers as well as any animal which their notion demanded, was their game.

"Portus took a notion to go on a big hunt into a wild dense forest where all kinds of dangerous animals made their homes. Of course he was never in danger as he had a body guard of expert marksmen, and too, he was always careful to be on the safe side, so far as his body was concerned. Well, he decided to have that contrary fellow go along who thought more of his God than he did of him.

"After they reached the wild forest he gave his men orders to take the young Christian away into the timber and bind him to a tree for wild animals to devour. He selected the roughest characters to do the work and they did it well. Of course, they were well paid.



MORE THAN A CONQUEROR!

Luke 6:27-29

27 . . . Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you,

28 Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.

29 And unto him that smiteth thee on the one cheek offer also the other. . .

Romans 12:19-21

19 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine: I will repay, saith the Lord.

20 Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Romans 8:37-39

37 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

38 For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

39 Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

I Corinthians 15:57-58

57 But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

58 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord,

forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

II Corinthians 2:14

14 Now thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the savour of his knowledge by us in every place.

II Corinthians 10:4-5

4 (For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds;)

5 Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ;

The Message: We are 'more than conquerors' when we come out of a battle stronger than we were before!

Questions:

1. Love your _____.
2. How are we to treat those who hate us?
3. What should we do for those who despitefully use us?
4. Who has promised to repay those who do us wrong?
5. If our enemy is hungry or thirsty what are we to do?
6. We are to overcome evil with what?
7. What can separate us from the love of God?
8. Who gives us the victory and causes us to always triumph?
9. The weapons of our warfare are not _____.

Verse to Memorize

. . . we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.
Romans 8:37

Let's



Talk . . .

The American Indians believed that every enemy tomahawked in battle sent new strength into the warrior's arm. When our lives are fully yielded to God He fights our battles. He could put us in His protective custody and not let any trouble come to us. But He is much wiser than that. It is when we face great trouble or tragedy that we cannot handle that we turn to Him. It is then that we learn to trust Him. It is then that He can show His great love for us and power against all evil.

In order to survive spiritually we must learn to depend on God instead of our own strength and resources. This is the important lesson God taught Gideon. Daniel could bravely continue praying and worshipping God in spite of the threat to His life. He knew God personally and was assured that God would take care of his enemies if He was faithful.

So God allows the fierce battles that we face to make us stronger, not in ourselves but in Him. Paul experienced this. Trouble came to him and he knew just what to do. He said he prayed about it and asked God to take it away. But God's plan was greater. He told Paul, "My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness."

Paul's response was, "Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me. Therefore I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for Christ's sake: for

when I am weak, then am I strong!" 2 Corinthians 12:7-10 He was glad to put it in God's hands and receive God's grace, strength and help in return.

You are truly 'more than a conqueror' when you not only conquer your enemy but actually change him into an ally. This gives you even greater strength in future battles. The young Christian in our story dared to confess that he served the one true God. He suffered greatly for his faithfulness and it looked like only evil had come from it. But the battle wasn't over. God could have delivered him from Portus, his tormentor, but He had a greater victory in mind. He brought the young man into a situation where he could do as our lesson instructs. His faith was strong enough to help him do good to his enemy when his first impulse was to kill him. Instead he did all he could to help Portus regain consciousness.

When Portus finally opened his eyes and saw the young Christian fear filled his eyes. Now he was at the mercy of the one he had tortured and determined to kill by the most horrible suffering possible. He was speechless but the young man spoke kindly and asked him how to help him get back to his home. This was so far from what he expected he had to ask, "Why didn't you kill me?"

Then the young Christian was able to testify even more powerfully. He answered, "Jesus would not let me!"

Portus was so convicted he became a Christian too. The young man let God fight this battle though it looked like it would cause him great suffering and an awful death. God delivered him from his enemy and made his enemy a Christian to witness to others!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"The hunting-party was having a big time. They shot and captured all kinds of wild animals. All they thought about was having a good time and selfish gain, regardless of the pain they caused poor dumb creatures. They used to wear large feathers in their hats which were pulled out of the living fowls. But so long as their pride was gratified, they thought nothing of the suffering they caused. I got it from authority that the finest kid gloves are from skins taken from the animals while they are still alive! Since I heard that, I prefer wearing other material or rather go without gloves.

"Our young friend while tied to the tree was perfectly reconciled to his lot. Of course he prayed and tried his best to untie his rope or whatever they had fastened him with. To his great delight, he succeeded and was free! Thanking God for his deliverance and asking Him for guidance, he started away from the direction he had come. All of a sudden a man on horseback overtook him. The horse was evidently running away. Going at a terrible speed, the horse stumbled. His rider fell against a tree.

"When the young Christian examined him, he found him to be unconscious, and to his great surprise discovered that it was Portus! He suddenly raised his hand as if to slay him, but just as quickly, he dropped it. Then, laying Portus in a comfortable position, he did all in his power to help him regain consciousness.

For a long time it seemed as though his efforts were in vain. But finally Portus opened his eyes. Terror was plainly seen in his face, as he knew the young Christian at once. He seemed speechless. But the young man spoke kindly to him, asking him what direction to go and how far he was from his

headquarters, etc. When Portus saw that the young man was not angry, he asked him, 'Why did you not kill me?'

"The young man answered, 'Because Jesus would not let me.'

"The horse was grazing not far away. Portus was helped on his steed. The young man led the animal to camp. The proud Roman asked to have Jesus rule in his heart instead of pride and selfishness. The young Christian became his teacher. Many were brought to believe in our Saviour because of the loyalty of this one young man who dared to be faithful.

"Now, who do you think was the hero?" Father asked, and all voted that the young Christian was the hero.

—From True Stories For Children

EVERY DAY A LITTLE

Every day a little knowledge; one fact a day. How small is one fact! Only one. Ten years pass by. Three thousand six hundred fifty facts are not a small thing.

Every day a little self-denial. The thing that is difficult to do today will be an easy thing to do three hundred sixty-five days from now if it has been repeated each day. You will enjoy the great power of self-mastery if each day, looking to God for grace, you seek to practice the grace for which you pray!

Every day a little helpfulness. We live for the good of others if we truly live. At home, at school, in the street, in the neighbor's house, in the playground—we find opportunity every day to be useful!

—Selected

Answers: 1. Enemies. 2. Love them. 3. Bless them. 4. God. 5. Feed him and give him a drink. 6. Good. 7. Nothing. 8. God. 9. Carnal.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 4 July 25, 2010

THE JUNGLE PRINCE A PAWN OF WAR

Kaboo, an African prince, was born in 1872 on the Ivory Coast of West Africa. He was the eldest son of a Kru tribal chieftain. While he was still a small child, his father had twice been defeated in wars with neighboring tribes. Each time Kaboo had been put in pawn with the victorious chieftain. In those regions it was the custom for a chief who was defeated in war to give his eldest son as a pawn or hostage to insure the payment of the war debt. If payment lagged, the unfortunate hostage was tortured brutally.

The first time occurred when Kaboo was too young to remember. His father was able to pay the debt promptly, and his son was soon restored to him. The second time Kaboo was held captive for several years before his father could complete his ransom. This had been an experience so dreadful that Kaboo would never speak of it.

He had been home only a short time when his tribe again became involved in a disastrous war. A coalition of enemies led by a cruel and depraved chief defeated Kaboo's people, destroyed their crops, and burned their village. His father was

forced to surrender and to promise to pay much more than his wasted territory could afford to pay. Kaboo, who was now about fifteen years old, was put in pawn for the third time to insure that the war debt would be paid.

Kaboo's anxious father came on the payment date with all the Ivory, rubber, kola nuts, and other articles of trade his people had been able to gather together. The victorious chief took all that he brought and, after setting his own price upon it, declared that it did not fulfill the pledge. He refused to give up the pawn.

Kaboo's father was almost in despair. Yet he resolved to make one more effort. He induced his tribe to sacrifice their last belongings. When he came loaded with goods upon his second visit, his offerings were again taken but again declared to be insufficient to pay the balance due. For some years this enemy chief had been carrying on a thriving business exchanging his war booty for salt, trinkets, and rum—mostly rum. As his appetite for strong drink grew his idea of the exchange value of native currency diminished. No ransom payment was sufficient which did not keep him well supplied with liquor!



GOD FREES HIS PEOPLE

Exodus 14:10; 13-16, 19-28

10 . . . the Egyptians marched after them; and they were sore afraid: and the children of Israel cried out unto the LORD.

13 And Moses said unto the people, Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of the LORD . . .

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

15 And the LORD said unto Moses . . .

16 . . . stretch out thine hand over the sea, and divide it: and the children of Israel shall go on dry ground through the midst of the sea.

19 And the angel of God, which went before the camp of Israel, removed and went behind them; and the pillar of the cloud went from before their face, and stood behind them:

20 And it came between the camp of the Egyptians and the camp of Israel; and it was a cloud and darkness to them, but it gave light by night to these: so that the one came not near the other all the night.

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

22 And the children of Israel went into the midst of the sea upon the dry ground: and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand, and on their left.

23 And the Egyptians pursued, and

went in after them to the midst of the sea . . .

24 . . . the LORD looked unto the host of the Egyptians . . .

25 And took off their chariot wheels . . .

26 And the LORD said unto Moses, Stretch out thine hand over the sea, that the waters may come again upon the Egyptians, upon their chariots, and upon their horsemen.

27 And Moses stretched forth his hand over the sea . . .

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

The Message: The Israelites had no power to escape but God delivered them through a great miracle!

Questions:

1. Who marched after the children of Israel?
2. Who would fight for them?
3. How were the Israelites to go across the Red Sea?
4. Who went before the camp of Israel?
5. What came between the camp of the Egyptians and that of the Israelites?
6. How did the sea become dry land?
7. What made walls on both sides as the Israelites crossed the Sea?
8. How did the Lord trouble the Egyptians?
9. How many of the Egyptians escaped?

Verse to Memorize

Thus the LORD saved Israel that day out of the hand of the Egyptians; and Israel saw the Egyptians dead upon the sea shore.

Exodus 14:30

Let's



Talk . . .

It is easy to take our right to live happy, independent lives for granted. Kaboo was not so blessed. Though he was the son of a king, when his father lost in a battle and could not pay what the conquerors demanded, Kaboo was taken as a pawn of war. He lost all his rights. Until his father could pay the demands he would be treated worse than a slave. He was savagely beaten and tortured. Then a boy who saw his cruel treatment was sent to tell Kaboo's father about his awful suffering.

His father's heart ached for Kaboo. He deprived his entire tribe of anything they had of value and brought it to Kaboo's captors in hopes it would be enough to redeem him. But every offer was refused. Nothing but more torture and certain death awaited Kaboo.

But God, too, was touched by Kaboo's awful suffering. Just when it seemed that all hope was gone, God miraculously appeared in a flash of light, gave Kaboo strength, and commanded him to get up and run for his life!

Kaboo never forgot that day. He called it his Deliverance Day and as long as he lived he always celebrated that day, Friday, by fasting, eating no food and drinking no water.

Jacob, his sons and their families moved to Goshen in the land of Egypt because there was no food in their own land. Joseph invited them to come where he could make sure they had plenty to eat. For many years they were a free people and enjoyed the favor of one Pharaoh after another.

But, with the passing of time a Pharaoh came into power that feared the Israelites. God had prospered them. Instead of the small group of people who had first come, they had become a great nation with large flocks of sheep and cattle. This new Pharaoh thought, "There will soon be more Israelites than Egyptians. We would be no match against them if they ever decided to fight against us. And what if they join our enemies? I must not let them leave Goshen. I will keep them for my slaves!"

He made their lives so miserable that the Israelites cried to God for help. God heard their prayers and sent Moses to deliver them. When Pharaoh refused to let the Israelites go, God worked many miracles, even bringing heavy plagues upon the Egyptians. With the last plague, the death of every firstborn son, Pharaoh demanded that the children of Israel leave Egypt at once and take everything they owned with them.

But in a few days Pharaoh was sorry he had lost his slaves. He decided to recapture the Israelites. So he gathered all the chariots of Egypt and the captains over them and went after them. He was confident of an easy victory over the unarmed Israelites. When he saw them crossing the Red Sea he foolishly drove his chariots in after them. As the walls of water crashed over him and his army Pharaoh realized that God Himself was defending His people, the Israelites. Pharaoh and all his great army were destroyed. God had saved the Israelites by a great miracle!

Like Kaboo's Deliverance Day, the Israelites observed the Passover every year. This was to celebrate their miraculous deliverance from the Egyptians.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Knowing in advance the injustice of this drink-crazed chief, and fearing that his son could not survive the torture much longer, Kaboo's father brought with him on his second visit one of his attractive daughters to put in the boy's place as a pawn.

Kaboo objected: "I can bear the punishment better than my sister. Let me remain." His father realized that further payment was impossible. He could do nothing but return home with his daughter, leaving Kaboo to meet his certain fate.

When the father of Kaboo failed to come again, the infuriated chief ordered Kaboo to be whipped every day. Each beating was more prolonged and severe than the one before. A thornypoinson vine was used as a whip. At each stroke it tore the flesh and implanted a fiery virus. The agonized victim felt as if his whole body was on fire.

The cruel enemy chieftain made sure Kaboo's father knew how much his son was suffering. Each time the chieftain's executioner tormented Kaboo, a Kru slave, who was an eyewitness of the beating, was sent to tell him the horrible details of each torture. He warned that worse would follow if he did not redouble his efforts to meet the full demands of his conqueror.

Kaboo's wounds did not have time to heal. The flesh of his back hung in shreds. Soon he became so exhausted from loss of blood and the fever induced by the poison vine that he could no longer stand or even sit up. A cross-tree was then erected and he was carried out and thrown over it while he was again beaten over his raw back.

Kaboo hoped that death would release him before he met the awful fate of an unredeemed pawn. A number of Kaboo's tribesmen had

been taken as ordinary slaves by this brutal chief. Several of them had been accused as bewitchers. Kaboo had seen them literally torn to pieces by drunken and frenzied men. But he was now faced with an even worse fate.

A pit had already been dug in case his father did not return. If he did not bring further payment after his final beating, Kaboo was to be buried up to the neck. His mouth would then be propped open and smeared with a sweet mixture to attract the ants from a nearby anthill. The resulting torment would merely prepare for the final act when another type of insect—the dreaded driver ants—would be permitted to devour his living flesh bit by bit. After the ants had cleaned his bones of every particle of flesh, his white skeleton would then be placed in front of his execution hut as a gentle reminder to all future debtors.

As Kaboo was flung upon the cross-tree for his final beating, all hope as well as physical strength left him. It seemed death was his only hope; he longed for that relief.

Then, suddenly, something very strange happened. A great light like a flash of lightning broke over him. The light blinded everyone around him. An audible voice that seemed to come from above commanded him to get up and run! Everyone heard the voice and saw the light but they could not tell where it came from.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. The Egyptians. 2. The Lord. 3. On dry land through the middle of the sea. 4. The angel of God. 5. The pillar of the cloud. 6. The Lord caused these to go back by a strong wind. 7. The waters. 8. He took off their chariot wheels. 9. Not one.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 5 Aug. 1, 2010

THE MIRACULOUS ESCAPE

(Continued from last week)

As Kaboo was flung upon the cross-tree for his final beating, a bright light suddenly blinded his tormentors. They heard a voice that seemed to come from above but they saw no one. At the same time Kaboo was instantly healed! In the twinkling of an eye Kaboo found his strength restored. He had had nothing to eat or drink all that day. Yet he felt neither hunger nor thirst nor weakness. Leaping up, he obeyed the mysterious voice and ran from the astonished natives with the speed of a deer.

What was the source of the mysterious light that had brought him new strength and freedom? Kaboo did not know or suspect. He had never heard of the Christian God. He knew nothing of special acts of Divine Providence. He had never heard of a Saviour who had once been put in pawn, a ransom for many. The earthly prince who had just hung over a cross-tree of torture did not dream of a heavenly Prince who had been mocked and beaten as a prisoner and had suffered a degraded death by slow torture upon a tree.

But Kaboo did know that some strange and invisible power had come

to his rescue. At one moment he had been too ill to sit erect and now he was running away at top speed!

It was on a Friday that he made his escape. Kaboo never forgot that day. He called it his Deliverance Day and as long as he lived he always celebrated that day of the week by fasting, taking neither food nor water.

THE KINDLY LIGHT

Kaboo hid in the hollow of a tree until nightfall to elude his pursuers. When night came Kaboo realized that he had escaped one kind of death only to face another deadly hazard. He was alone in the jungle where no unaided man could hope to survive for long. He was not only without friends and weapons, but worst of all, he was also without home or any place to go!

He dared not return to his own tribe and family. The enraged enemy chieftain would soon find him. This would bring the bitter revenge of this cruel conqueror on his loved ones. He dared not be seen by a native of another tribe. They would surely return him to his former captor for the large reward usually paid for an escaped pawn.

In those regions the dense forests are dark even during the day; at night they are impossible to penetrate. As



THE GUIDING LIGHT

Matthew 2:1-12

1 Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

2 Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

3 When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

4 And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

5 And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written by the prophet,

6 And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

7 Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

8 And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

9 When they had heard the king, they departed: and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them,

till it came and stood over where the young child was.

10 When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

11 And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

12 And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

The Message: God will guide those who want to find Jesus.

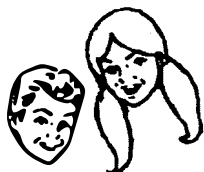
Questions:

1. Where was Jesus born?
2. Who came from the east looking for the new King of the Jews?
3. Who was troubled by the news of a new King?
4. How did the chief priests and scribes know where Jesus was to be born?
5. What did Herod ask the wise men privily?
6. When he sent them to Bethlehem, what did he tell them to do?
7. How did the star guide the wise men?
8. What did they do when they saw Jesus and Mary, His mother?
9. Why didn't the wise men return to Herod?

Verse to Memorize

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth . . .
John 16:13

Let's



Talk . . .

Among the ancients the appearance of a new star or comet was regarded as a sign of some remarkable event. Far to the east of Judea there were certain Wise Men who studied the stars. One night these men saw a new and extraordinary star. They had never seen anything like it before.

Somehow these men knew the prophecy of Jesus' birth and felt the time was near for its fulfillment. They considered the evidence and concluded that the long-expected King of the Jews was born.

These Wise Men feared God. They were anxious to see the Child who was to be the Savior of the world! The king's palace in Jerusalem seemed the logical place to find the newborn King. They traveled across the desert to Judea. When they reached Jerusalem they hurried to the palace of King Herod and asked where they could find the baby that had been born king of the Jews.

Herod, the king, knew nothing about any new king. In fact, he was obviously troubled by their questions. After consulting with the chief priests and scribes, Herod told the wise men that, according to prophecy, a Savior would be born in Bethlehem.

So, leaving the palace, the wise men turned toward Bethlehem. Then they saw it! The star, which they had seen in the east, was shining down on them brightly. How happy they were to see it! They followed as the star went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

Similarly, after the Israelites finally escaped from Pharaoh's bondage, God led them, not by a star, but with a cloud. "And the LORD went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way; and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light; to go by day and night:" Exodus 13:21

Kaboo escaped immediate death when he ran from his captors. But he was still in a deadly hazard. Without friends or weapons, he was alone in the jungle where no unaided man could hope to survive long. But God did not leave him to die in the jungle. Suddenly the darkness was penetrated by light. Each night the same friendly light enabled him to avoid the many dangers and find food until, finally, he was led to safety.

The Holy Spirit is like the light that guided the wise men, the Israelites and Kaboo. When we are saved we are brought out of the darkness of sin; we begin a new life for Jesus. Then, as we look to Him through prayer and reading the Bible, He guides us step-by-step, day-by-day by His Holy Spirit. We are never left to face temptation and the enemy alone!

Kaboo was desperate to escape his tormentors and never once thought about returning to them. Sin is just as deadly as the fate intended for Kaboo. Kaboo's worst enemies were men who would gladly return him to his captors for a reward. The devil, our enemy, tries his best to keep us bound by sin. He makes sin look harmless and inviting to entice us while making the way of salvation look hard and dangerous.

Like Kaboo, we must run for our lives, following the light of the Holy Spirit. Never think about turning back to a life of sin. Unless we escape, eternal death and torment will be our fate!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Kaboo thought about his desperate situation another marvel appeared. He saw a light! It seemed to be the same friendly light that had flashed about him as he was about to be executed.

And he desperately needed such a light to guide him! Poisonous cobras, puffadders, and vipers lay in wait along Kaboo's pathway. The great python hung overhead. But more than the glaring eyes of leopards and the stings of poisonous serpents, he had to fear being captured by men. In the forests of this vast region lived some of the most savage people in the world. These cannibals would not hesitate to eat anyone they took captive!

But the light did not fail Kaboo. It led him safely through all these obstacles and dangers. By it he could see to gather fruits and roots for nourishment at night. It enabled him to cross lakes and rivers safely even in the darkness.

During the daytime he continued to hide in tree trunks to avoid being seen. After traveling many nights Kaboo arrived at a plantation on the outskirts of a town beside a river. Up to this time he had not met a single human being. No human guide had directed him through the wilderness to this spot.

At his first glance he saw that this was not a native village. It was some kind of foreign settlement; probably that of the white man. He would have been afraid to approach their buildings if he had not seen a boy about his own age working in a field. When he recognized him as a boy from his own tribe Kaboo came up and spoke to him. The boy assured him that he had been led to a place of safety; these people were not slave-traders but slave-liberators! The mysterious light had led him to a settlement near Monrovia, the capital of Liberia.

At that time almost all of Liberia was still a wilderness ruled by jungle law. Even as late as 1934 a League of Nations Committee reported that in Liberia many children were still given as pawns for sums which their parents could not redeem. When Kaboo reached Monrovia it was the only important stronghold of civilized law. This wonderful light had led Kaboo to the one community out of thousands where he was really safe!

It was on a Friday that Kaboo emerged from the forest to safety, weeks after making his escape from death on Friday, his original Deliverance Day.

His friend, the other Kru boy, introduced Kaboo. He asked for a job. He was hired by the coffee plantation where his friend worked. His pay was food, a place to sleep and the cheap clothes worn by the native laborers.

Kaboo soon noticed something different about his friend. He would often see him on his knees, both hands lifted up and face upturned. When Kaboo asked him what he was doing, he replied, "I am talking to God."

"Who is your God," asked Kaboo.

"He is my Father," answered the boy.

"Then you are talking to your Father," said Kaboo. Ever afterward he called praying, "talking to my Father." To his child-like faith, prayer was as simple and as sure as conversing with an earthly parent.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. In Bethlehem. 2. Wise men. 3. Herod. 4. It was written by the prophet. 5. What time the star appeared. 6. To find the Child, then come and tell him where he was. 7. It went before them until it came and stood over where the Child was. 8. They worshiped Him and gave Him gifts. 9. They were warned of God to not return to Herod.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 6 Aug. 8, 2010

A NEW NAME

(Continued from last week)

Kaboo was curious when he saw his new friend kneeling on the floor. When he asked what he was doing the boy explained that he was talking to God, his Father. The next Sunday he invited Kaboo to go to church with him. There Kaboo saw a crowd gathered around a woman who was speaking through an interpreter. She was telling them about the conversion of Saul; how a light from Heaven suddenly shone upon him and a mysterious voice spoke from above.

"That's just what I saw!" Kaboo cried out. "I have seen that light! That is the same light that saved me and brought me here!" Kaboo had been wondering all the time why he had been so marvelously saved from death and guided through the forest. Now, in a flash he began to understand.

But Kaboo still did not understand the meaning of salvation. God had sent Ananias to tell Saul what He wanted him to do. God also had someone who could teach Kaboo how to be saved. She was Miss Knolls, the missionary who Kaboo heard telling about Saul's wonderful conversion. She had recently come to Liberia from the United States. Many others later helped to instruct Kaboo, but it was

Miss Knolls who taught him how to be saved and helped him realize his true mission in life.

Kaboo longed to learn more about the God who had so miraculously rescued him from certain death. He became a regular attendant at the religious services and classes conducted by Miss Knolls. She gave him his first elementary lessons in reading and writing the English language. Little by little, he learned the beautiful story of how Jesus had come to earth as a tiny baby. He loved to hear how He ministered to everyone, rich and poor alike; how He forgave their sins and healed their diseases. He listened in awe as he heard that Jesus, too, was tormented, finally crucified on a cruel cross, and then laid in a tomb. The story of His resurrection was the most beautiful of all! Kaboo was convinced that his newfound Savior, Jesus, was the same "Unknown God" who appeared to him in the bright light and freed him from his tormentors.

Each day Kaboo searched for more understanding about Jesus. Each day his life was changed more and more into the likeness of Jesus, the One he worshipped and admired.

But Kaboo was not satisfied. He wished that he could be like the saintly missionary. He longed to be able to preach to his own Kru people in their own language and tell them the same



A LIGHT FROM HEAVEN

Acts 9:1-15

1 And Saul . . . went unto the high priest,

2 And desired of him letters to Damascus to the synagogues, that if he found any of this way, whether they were men or women, he might bring them bound unto Jerusalem.

3 And as he journeyed . . . suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven:

4 And he fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?

5 And he said, Who art thou, Lord? And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest: it is hard for thee to kick against the pricks.

6 And he trembling and astonished said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do.

7 And the men which journeyed with him stood speechless, hearing a voice, but seeing no man.

8 And Saul arose from the earth; and when his eyes were opened, he saw no man: but they led him by the hand, and brought him into Damascus.

9 And he was three days without sight, and neither did eat nor drink.

10 And there was a certain disciple at Damascus, named Ananias; and to him said the Lord in a vision, Ananias. And he said, Behold, I am here, Lord.

11 And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the street which is called Straight, and inquire in the house of Judas for one called Saul, of Tarsus: for, behold, he prayeth,

12 And hath seen in a vision a man named Ananias coming in, and putting his hand on him, that he might receive his sight.

13 Then Ananias answered, Lord, I have heard by many of this man, how much evil he hath done to thy saints at Jerusalem:

14 And here he hath authority from the chief priests to bind all that call on thy name.

15 But the Lord said unto him, Go thy way: for he is a chosen vessel unto me. . .

The Message: Saul was changed from a persecutor to a preacher through the vision he saw on the road to Damascus.

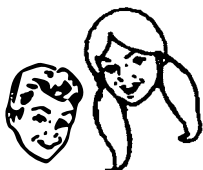
Questions:

1. To whom did Saul go?
2. What did he want from them?
3. What did he intend to do to the believers?
4. What caused him to suddenly fall to the ground?
5. What did the voice ask him?
6. Who was it that spoke to Saul?
7. How long was Saul blind?
8. Who did the Lord send to Saul?
9. Why was Ananias afraid to go to Saul?

Verse to Memorize

. . . I am the light of the world . . . John 8:12

Let's



Talk . . .

Saul, later called Paul, was changed instantly. At one moment he was planning how he could best stop the spread of Jesus' teachings. In the next moment, suddenly struck to the ground by a great light from Heaven, he was talking to Jesus, asking Him what He wanted him to do!

The change was as complete as it was sudden. All the pride of being a strict Pharisee was gone. All the dignity that he claimed because of his high education suddenly seemed worthless. All his zeal in defending the Law of Moses melted away as he heard the voice of Jesus speaking to him. He was convinced that Jesus, the very One he had been persecuting, was indeed the Son of God! He was struck blind physically, but at once his soul could see. Trembling and astonished, he asked, "Lord, what will You have me do?" Now he plainly saw that Jesus was indeed the Son of God.

Kaboo was surprised to hear the missionary telling about what he had experienced. She was telling them about Saul's conversion; how a light from Heaven suddenly shone upon him and a mysterious voice spoke from above.

"That's just what I saw!" Kaboo blurted out. "I have seen that light! That is the same light that saved me and brought me here!" Kaboo had been wondering all the time why he had been so marvelously saved from death and guided through the forest. Now, in a flash he began to understand. God had explained to Saul that He had a work for him to do. Surely God had a purpose for his life also!

There is another instance of similar mercy. A missionary to China told about a boy named Ging-Hua who was also his father's eldest son. He too was carried off and held for ransom by a band of men who frequently tortured their captives in order to force their families to pay whatever they demanded for their release. Ging-Hua was lying bound with ropes and surrounded by his captors one night when suddenly a golden light shone around him. He recognized that it was of heavenly origin. By its illumination he was able to untie his ropes and escape from the camp.

But he had no idea where he was or which direction to take. It was dark and his captors had taken him far away from home following secret paths. Then suddenly the light formed itself into a long beam pointing from Heaven right on the path ahead. Ging-Hua walked toward it and, step by step, the light led him straight to his family and safety.

In John 8:12 Jesus says, "Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

Jesus came into the world for one purpose, and that was to make a way for all men to escape the devil's cruel bondage and the torments of sin. He wants to lead us back to our heavenly Father; to His tender care and protection.

Jesus rarely comes to us as a flash of lightning as he did to Saul and Kaboo. More often He comes gently and, through the Holy Spirit, shows us our sins and offers us salvation. He shines light into our heart and helps us understand what He wants us to do. If we will follow that light, believe and obey His words, we will be changed just as completely and quickly as Saul from a life of sin to one of service and obedience to God!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

good news of God's love which had brought peace to his own soul. But he knew that he was not properly fit to speak to others with any authority. He felt a lack in his own experience; he needed something more, a still greater change.

Although Kaboo knew he had been forgiven for his past sins, the dark scenes of his childhood were still vivid in his mind. He hated those who had tortured him. He had many scars from his cruel treatment as a pawn. His mind was filled with fear and hatred during those years of severe suffering. The degradation he had undergone gave him a hopeless feeling of inferiority. Ignorant and outcast, he could see no future for himself short of another miracle.

Kaboo did not know that God has provided just such another miracle for every believer through the work of the Holy Spirit. He did not yet understand that he needed the power of the Holy Spirit to purify his heart of all bitterness and give him power to share the Gospel story with others effectively.

But Kaboo was convinced that the God who had so wonderfully rescued him could help him now. He was encouraged to keep "talking to his Father" so he spent hours praying. Night after night when his work was done he wrestled in prayer. He prayed with such an agonized voice and made so much disturbance in the bunkhouse that his fellow-workers finally reached the end of their patience. They warned him that he would have to keep still or look for another place to sleep. So, to keep peace, Kaboo went into the woods to pray.

One night he remained in the forest until after midnight. Finally he went back to his room but his heart was still lifted up to God in prayer. Later he related what happened: "I went to my bunk, weary and heavyhearted,

and lay down to rest. My tongue was still, but my heart went on praying. All at once my room grew light! At first I thought the sun was rising, but the others all around me were sound asleep. The room grew lighter till it was full of glory. The burden of my heart suddenly disappeared and I was filled with a sense of inner joy.

"My body felt as light as a feather. I was filled with a power that made me feel that I could almost fly. I could not contain my joy but shouted until everyone in the barracks was awake. There was no more sleep there that night!

"Some thought I had gone crazy; others, that a devil had gotten into me. But I knew my own heart. This was my adoption. I was now a son of the heavenly King. I knew then that my Father had saved me for a purpose, and that He would work with me."

So, in response to his deep longings after God, his simple faith and complete commitment to Him, the Holy Spirit came into Kaboo's heart with great power. Kaboo was baptized under the name of Samuel Morris. This name was chosen by Miss Knolls in a gesture of gratitude to an American banker of that name who, during her missionary training years, had assisted her financially. At that time she could not know what an honor this dark namesake would bring to the name of the banker.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. To the high priest. 2. Letters to go to Damascus to search for believers. 3. Bring them bound to Jerusalem. 4. A bright light. 5. "Why do you persecute Me?" 6. Jesus. 7. Three days. 8. Ananias. 9. He had heard about the evil he had done in Jerusalem.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 7 Aug 15, 2010

SPIRITUAL LEADERSHIP

(Continued from last week)

Kaboo, whose new name was Samuel Morris, lived in Liberia for about two years after his baptism. When he left the plantation he went to work in Monrovia at odd jobs such as painting houses. His earnings were barely enough to meet his basic needs, but Sammy was happy. He was interested in learning all he could about God.

Whenever Sammy heard about a missionary, he went to talk with them. While he worked for them he learned many of their religious songs by heart. He could sing them with deep feeling even though he did not know the meaning of some of the words. Before long he was known as the most consecrated and zealous Christian in that part of Liberia.

Not long after his own conversion he led another young boy to accept Christ as his Savior. By a remarkable coincidence this young African boy had escaped from the same cruel chieftain who had held Samuel as a pawn. He had been present at the final torture of Kaboo. He saw the mysterious flash of light and even heard the voice commanding Kaboo to run for his life!

This boy was an ordinary slave so he was of little value compared to

Kaboo who was a chief's pawn. It had been comparatively easy for him to escape. He could travel safely by day along a conventional route without fear. He was baptized under the name of Henry O'Neil. Henry could confirm Kaboo's testimony of his miraculous escape from pawn since he witnessed it. Their joint testimony made a great impression upon the people of Monrovia.

Already Samuel Morris began to show that he had been given an amazing power of spiritual leadership for which he was well known later. The following incident shows his unique method of influencing others, not by sermons or arguments or by any human force, but simply by invoking the Holy Spirit to act for him.

Three women in Monrovia agreed to conduct prayer-meetings lasting from midnight to daylight. Their purpose was to bring a spiritual awakening to their entire community. But they lacked a convert whose example might encourage others to be saved. One night a boy came where they were praying. He prayed for hours, lying face down in front of the pulpit. The women supposed that he was praying to be saved. This was their first new convert! They hurried out to bring the good news to others. When they returned they found that the boy was Samuel Morris. He was praying, not for himself, but for



SPIRITUAL LEADERSHIP

Acts 2:38-39

38 When Peter said unto them. Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

39 For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

Acts 3:2, 6-8

2 And a certain man lame from his mother's womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms of them that entered into the temple;

6 Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk.

7 And he took him by the right hand, and lifted him up: and immediately his feet and ankle bones received strength.

8 And he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God.

Acts 4:1, 3-4, 18-19, 21

1 And as they spake unto the people, the priests, and the captain of the temple, and the Sadducees, came upon them.

3 And they laid hands on them, and put them in hold unto the next day: for it was now eventide.

4 Howbeit many of them which heard the word believed; and the number of the men was about five thousand.

18 And they called them, and commanded them not to speak at all nor teach in the name of Jesus.

19 But Peter and John answered and said unto them, Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye.

21 So when they had further threatened them, they let them go, finding nothing how they might punish them, because of the people: for all men glorified God for that which was done.

The Message: After receiving the Holy Spirit Peter preached boldly that Jesus was the Christ.

Questions:

1. What must we first do to be saved?
2. What gift will God give those who believe and obey?
3. To whom is the gift promised?
4. What was wrong with the man who lay at the gate of the temple?
5. What did he ask for?
6. What was it that Peter did not have?
7. In whose name did Peter command him to rise up and walk?
8. How many believed because of this miracle?
9. What did the rulers and leaders command them?

Verse to Memorize

Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John... they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.

Acts 4:13

Let's



Talk . . .

Just before Jesus returned to Heaven He told His disciples. "And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high." Luke 24:49 Obediently one hundred and twenty believers gathered into an upstairs room. Here they waited and prayed expectantly for the gift of the Holy Spirit that Jesus had promised.

Ten days after Jesus ascended to Heaven was the day the Jews celebrated Pentecost. Strangers from all over the world came to Jerusalem for this important feast. People who spoke many different languages gathered at the temple to thank God for their good harvest.

Meanwhile, as they waited in the upper room, the followers of Jesus suddenly heard a sound from heaven like a strong wind blowing. The sound filled the whole house where they were gathered. Then, as they looked at each other, they saw something like a tongue of fire over each one's head. They were all filled with the precious gift of the Holy Spirit and every one of them began to speak boldly in various languages, telling the story of Jesus. People from many nations and different languages heard the Gospel in words that they could understand. "What does this mean?" the amazed people asked.

Then Peter, the one who had denied that he even knew Jesus, though it was only a girl who asked him, spoke boldly. Standing where everyone could see him, he preached to them about Jesus. As a result three thousand people accepted Jesus as their Savior.

One day as Peter and John were going into the temple to pray they saw a crippled beggar lying by the gate. When the man asked for some money, the two apostles stopped and looked at him. The lame man looked at them, expecting to receive a coin. "Silver and gold have I none," Peter told the man, "but what I have I give to you." Then he commanded, "In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk!"

Peter then reached down, took the surprised man by the hand and lifted him up. At once strength came into his feet and ankles, that had never walked before. The man jumped up, walking and praising God as he went into the temple with Peter and John!

Soon a crowd gathered. They recognized the lame man and wondered how Peter and John had made him able to walk and jump as he was doing now. They decided Peter and John must be gods.

"Why do you look at us as though by our own power or holiness we made this man walk?" Peter asked the people. Then he again boldly preached to them about Jesus and His power to save them if they would repent and believe. Many who heard his message believed. Of those who heard his words, five thousand people gave their hearts to Jesus.

The priests and Sadducees were angry when they found Peter and John preaching to the people. They were determined to stop them so they had them put in jail until they could decide what to do with them.

The next day Peter and John were brought out for questioning. Peter boldly answered their questions. Beside him were John and the man who had been crippled, perfectly well and beaming with joy and happiness. They could see that a great miracle had been done and many people had seen it. All they could do was threaten them and demand that they stop teaching about Jesus.

—Sis Nelda Sorrell

others. His prayers were heard. Soon fifty young people accepted Christ at the following meetings.

One missionary told Sammy that he needed an education in order to become an effective minister to his own people. To get such an education he would have to go to America. Although Sammy did not possess a cent of money he hoped that the Lord would somehow provide the hundred dollars needed to take him across the ocean. But his final determination to go to America was caused by a desire for something far more important than book learning.

The sermons of the missionaries to people like him had been very simple. They stressed salvation through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, but said little about the Holy Spirit. One day a Spirit-filled missionary read the 14th chapter of St. John to Sammy. He heard them read where Jesus first announced to His disciples the coming of a new and powerful Helper, the Holy Spirit. Sammy had already experienced the blessing of this divine Spirit in his own heart. But this was the first time his head had been introduced to the name and full significance of the Holy Spirit.

When he first understood that this Spirit works here on earth, and is an actual, living Person, he had no words adequate to express his amazement and happiness. He found it easy to attribute the mysterious voice that had led to his escape from pawn to God's Spirit who spoke to him, just as God spoke to young Samuel of old, before he knew the voice of the Lord. He made long journeys to talk to missionaries about the Holy Ghost. The 14th chapter of St. John became Sammy's constant study.

He came so often to visit the missionaries and asked so many hard questions about the Spirit that one

finally confessed: "I have told you everything I know about the Holy Ghost." But he persisted, "Who told you what you know about the Holy Ghost?" She replied that she owed most of her understanding of this subject to Stephen Merritt.

Samuel then asked, "Where is Stephen Merritt?"

The missionary replied: "In New York."

Samuel Morris promptly declared, "I will go to see him!"

Without further ceremony he started on his way, running direct to the sea coast. He no longer bothered his head about getting the hundred dollars for the passage money. The Holy Spirit was more important than money; He would provide the way. When he arrived, a sailing ship was anchored in the bay. He was filled with joy. He was sure his Father had answered his prayers!

A small boat put out from the ship and came ashore carrying the captain and some of the crew. When the captain stepped ashore to attend to the loading of the cargo, he was confronted by an unattractive black boy, who said: "My Father told me you would take me to New York to see Stephen Merritt."

The captain said, "Where is your father?"

Samuel Morris replied simply, "In Heaven."

The captain was a very gruff man. He said, with an oath, "My ship does not carry passengers. You must be crazy."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Repent. 2. The Holy Ghost. 3. To everyone. 4. He was lame. 5. Alms (money). 6. Silver and gold. 7. Jesus Christ of Nazareth. 8. Five thousand. 9. To not speak nor teach in the name of Jesus.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 8 Aug. 22, 2010

A COLUMBUS OF THE SPIRIT

(Continued from last week)

Samuel Morris knew God would make a way for him to go to New York so he could learn more about the Holy Spirit. When he saw a ship at anchor he felt sure this was the way he was to go. But the captain of the ship told him gruffly that he did not carry passengers.

Sammy would not give up. He stood guard near the small boat all day. That night, when the captain returned to the boat, Samuel Morris again begged him to take him to New York. The captain threatened to kick him if he did not leave. The boat returned to the ship without him but Samuel continued to believe his Father's promise to take him to New York.

He slept on the sand where the small boat had landed and prayed again most of the night. The next day he was again refused, but he still had faith that this ship was the one he was supposed to sail on. He would not leave the beach although he had had nothing to eat for two days. The next morning was Sunday. The captain and crew came to shore again. When the captain stepped ashore this time, the Kru boy hurried up to him, saying: "My

Father told me last night that you would take me this time."

The captain looked at Sammy in amazement. Two of the crew had deserted the ship the previous night, leaving him short-handed. He recognized that Sammy was a Kru and assumed that he was an experienced sailor, as were so many of his countrymen. "How much pay do you want?" he asked. "Just take me to New York to see Stephen Merritt," replied Sammy. The captain turned to the boat crew and told them to take the boy out to the ship. Samuel Morris was delighted. His prayers were heard!

Samuel Morris was possibly the first explorer to sail the Atlantic in quest of the riches of the Holy Spirit. The New World was discovered by Columbus but he gained only perishable physical things. Samuel Morris adventured forth to find the New World of the Spirit which would never end.

Sammy's own voyage was as dangerous and thrilling as that of Columbus. He spent nearly six months on board that vessel. The ship was a tramp vessel owned by its captain. The captain was not sailing straight to America. He would make many stops along the coast to trade until he had a full cargo.



THE HOLY SPIRIT

Acts 2:1-8, 11-14, 16-18

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

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

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

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

5 And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

6 Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

7 And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans?

8 And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born?

11 Cretes and Arabians, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.

12 And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this?

13 Others mocking said, These men are full of new wine.

14 But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them, Ye men of Judaea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words:

16 But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel:

17 . . . I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

18 And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

The Message: The disciples received power to witness and work for Jesus after they received the Holy Spirit.

Questions:

1. On what day did the disciples receive the Holy Ghost?
2. What kind of noise did they hear?
3. What sat upon each of them?
4. What did they do as soon as they were filled with the Holy Ghost?
5. Why were the people amazed?
6. What did they hear them speak about in their own tongues?
7. Who stood up and preached?
8. What prophet told of the coming of the Holy Ghost?
9. What did he say the people would do when the Spirit was poured out on them?

Verse to Memorize

But ye shall receive power,
after that the Holy Ghost is
come upon you . . .
Acts 1:8

Let's



Talk . . .

Christopher Columbus was willing to risk his life and the lives of his crew members in an attempt to find a shorter route to India. The spices from India were in great demand. Columbus knew that if he could find a shorter route he could become a wealthy man. He believed that he could reach India by sailing west across the Atlantic Ocean.

Samuel Morris was just as willing to risk his life to cross the Atlantic Ocean. But he was not interested in becoming wealthy. He was eager to find out more about the Holy Spirit. He had no idea where New York was nor how far, but he believed that God would make a way for him to get there. He was told that Stephen Merritt, who lived in New York, could tell him more about the Holy Spirit. He was determined to get there. His faith was strong and he had only this one purpose in mind. He was not discouraged even though the captain refused to take him on his ship. He would sail to New York and he was confident this was the ship he would sail on! He slept on the sand, did without food and spent much of the time in prayer waiting for God to open the way for him to board the ship.

What Sammy had heard about the Holy Spirit convinced him that this was the greatest treasure a man could possess—God's gift from Heaven. He was willing to make any sacrifice and pay any price to obtain this gift!

Can you think of anything more wonderful than having Jesus with you every day? The disciples couldn't. They enjoyed watching Jesus working

miracles and blessing the people. They listened carefully when He spoke and were amazed at His wisdom. While He was with them they felt safe and happy.

But then Jesus began telling them that He was going back to His Father. He saw the sadness come over them. He quickly explained that it was much better for them if He did go away because then He would send the Holy Spirit to them. He began to explain to them how this would be a great benefit to them.

Jesus told the disciples that He must die. Though they could not understand now, He tried to explain that it was necessary because the power of sin and the devil over their hearts could only be broken by the shedding of His righteous blood.

Then the Holy Spirit would actually come into their hearts. His great power would destroy the seed of sin that was planted in every heart when Adam disobeyed God. Instead He would make the clean heart His home! Then the devil would have no claim to their heart. He would give them power to say, "NO!" when the devil tempted them to sin.

When you read the book of Acts you will see how the disciples were transformed after they received the Holy Spirit. Peter was changed from a coward who denied that he even knew Jesus into a man who was not afraid to tell about Him even when he was threatened and thrown in prison.

We must have this same power. Through the blood of Jesus Christ our sins are forgiven. But we must have the Holy Spirit to keep us saved and free from sin. Our lives will also be transformed when we invite the Holy Spirit to come into our hearts and possess us completely. He will actually come into our clean, consecrated heart to live there forever!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

When Sammy boarded the ship he saw a young man lying helpless on the deck. He had been serving as cabin-boy for the captain when he was severely injured. Now he was unable to walk. The black boy knelt down beside him and prayed for him. God answered Sammy's prayer and healed him! The young man immediately got up and walked.

The young man learned that Samuel had not eaten since Thursday evening and this was Sunday noon. He led Sammy to the dining room but the cook refused to serve him because the captain had not given orders to feed him. So, Sammy's newfound friend managed to get food for himself. This he gladly shared.

When the captain came out to the ship that night, he questioned Samuel and soon found that he had never been on a ship and knew nothing about sailing. He told Sammy that he would have to be put ashore at once because he would probably be seasick all the time and unable to work. The ship was a very rough-riding vessel. Sammy assured the captain that he would not get sick and would work for him every day until he reached New York. The young man who had been healed came up and begged: "Please take him, captain. Look what he has done for me!" That night they weighed anchor. Sammy was on his way to a New World.

Life aboard this ship was a continuous round of cruelty. Almost every word was accompanied by an oath, a kick, or a slap. The captain was a hard bargainer and a harsh master. He had been hardened by many ruthless encounters. At his command anyone aboard his ship could be put to death. Everyone lived in dread of him.

The crew was a mixed group of men from different parts of the world.

Sammy was the only one of his race aboard ship and the whole crew resented his presence and began to plan how they could do away with him. They showed their hatred every chance they got.

On their third night out to sea Sammy was lashed to a spar in the ship's rigging where he could help man the sails. That night a tropical storm came up suddenly. There was no time to pull in the sails so all they could do was to ride out the storm. Sammy prayed: "Father, I am not afraid, for I know that You will take care of me. But, I don't like to be on the mast. Won't you please make it so that I won't have to come up here?" He felt assured that his prayer would be answered, but his faith was sorely tried.

The spar to which he was tied was often under water or drenched with spray. Sammy swallowed so much seawater that he became deathly ill. When he was at last untied and brought down to the foot of the mast, he fell in a heap. The captain came up to him and kicked him. The deck was still awash and the ship was rolling and pitching heavily. Sammy got to his knees, sick as he was, and with uplifted hands prayed: "Father, you know I promised to work for this man every day till I got to America. I cannot work when I am sick like this. Please take away this sickness." Then he rose to his feet and went back to his work. He was never sick again on that ship!

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Pentecost. 2. Like a mighty rushing wind. 3. Cloven tongues like fire. 4. They began to speak in other languages. 5. Because every man heard the message in his own language. 6. The wonderful works of God. 7. Peter. 8. Joel. 9. Prophecy.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 9 Aug. 29, 2010

MASTERING A BRUTAL SEAMAN

(Continued from last week)

The next day after Sammy was healed of seasickness, he was about to go back up on the mast when the cabin boy came up to him, saying, "Sam, I heard you praying during that storm that you would not have to go back up on the mast. I don't like it below the decks, and you are not trained to work in rigging. Let's trade places." God had answered another prayer for him!

When Sammy reported to the captain for duty, the latter was drunk. He showed his hatred for Sammy by knocking him to the floor unconscious. By the time Sammy regained consciousness the captain was more sober. Sammy got up and started about his work as cheerfully as if nothing had happened. When Sammy asked the captain if he knew about Jesus vague memories of his mother and childhood days stirred in his mind. Sammy knelt down and prayed for the captain with such sincerity and fervor that he was moved to bow his head in spite of himself. It was the beginning of a period of conviction.

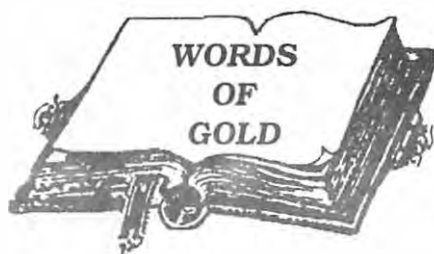
The severe storm that had just passed had badly wrenched the superstructure of the ship. The hull had opened many seams and was leaking

badly. A small island was sighted nearby, and they anchored there to make repairs.

While the carpenters and caulkers were busy, the rest of the crew had to man the pumps to keep the ship afloat. Sammy was posted at one of the pumps which must be kept going night and day. The task was a hard one for an able-bodied, seasoned sailor. Sammy was a small, frail boy in his teens. Yet he was forced to pump along with the strongest. He pumped and prayed, and prayed and pumped.

The crew was furnished rum to keep up their courage and deaden the pains of fatigue. Sammy was offered rum also, but he said that his Father in Heaven would give him strength. For two weeks they pumped. Sammy's strength was tried to the fainting point, but the Holy Spirit gave him the strength and endurance he lacked by nature.

Everyone was overjoyed when they hoisted anchor again for the open sea. The captain issued an extra ration of rum to the crew. They were so filled and fired up with the crude liquor that late that afternoon, a free-for-all fight started. It was a meaningless brawl caused by racial prejudices. A big Malay, who thought someone had insulted him, seized a cutlass and rushed at some of his shipmates with murder in his heart. Sammy stepped



CONQUERING A GIANT!

1 Samuel 17:4, 10-11, 32, 40-41, 44-46, 48-51

4 And there went out a champion out of the camp of the Philistines, named Goliath, of Gath, whose height was six cubits and a span.

10 And the Philistine said, I defy the armies of Israel this day; give me a man, that we may fight together.

11 When Saul and all Israel heard those words of the Philistine, they were . . . greatly afraid.

32 And David said to Saul . . . thy servant will go and fight with this Philistine.

40 And he took his staff in his hand, and chose him five smooth stones . . . and his sling was in his hand: and he drew near to the Philistine.

41 And the Philistine came on and drew near unto David . . .

44 And the Philistine said to David, Come to me, and I will give thy flesh unto the fowls of the air, and to the beasts of the field.

45 Then said David to the Philistine, Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield: but I come to thee in the name of the LORD of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied.

46 This day will the LORD deliver thee into mine hand; and I will smite thee, and take thine head from thee . . . that all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel.

48 . . . David hasted, and ran toward the army to meet the Philistine.

49 And David put his hand in his bag, and took thence a stone, and slung it, and smote the Philistine in his forehead, that the stone sunk into his forehead; and he fell upon his face to the earth.

50 . . . but there was no sword in the hand of David.

51 Therefore David ran, and stood upon the Philistine, and took his sword, and drew it out of the sheath thereof, and slew him, and cut off his head therewith . . .

The Message: The Lord will fight for us if we will put our battles in His hand!

Questions:

1. What was the name of the Philistine champion?
2. Who did the giant defy?
3. Who was afraid when they heard the champion?
4. Who volunteered to fight the giant?
5. What weapons did he carry?
6. What did the giant threaten to do with him?
7. In whose name did David fight?
8. How many stones did it take to knock the giant down?
9. How did David cut off the giant's head?

Verse to Memorize

. . . If God be for us, who can be against us?
Romans 8:31

Let's



Talk . . .

When we put our trust in God He will watch over us and protect us. David faced the giant in the name of God, the Lord of hosts. When we have given our hearts to Jesus and have the Holy Spirit living in us we can face all the evil power of the devil safely in the name of Jesus.

Sammy boldly stood up to the brutal killer, stepping between him and his intended victims. He didn't flinch even when the killer raised his sword to cut him in pieces. As Sammy looked him straight in the eye without making a move to defend himself, the killer recognized that he was facing a power stronger than him and his weapon.

Years after he killed the giant, David wrote, "The LORD is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?" (Ps 118:6) With the Lord on our side we can be as bold and confident as Sammy was.

Enemies can do nothing to us except what God allows them to do. They have no weapon nor power that can separate us from God and God can make anything they do work out for our good even though they intended to harm us.

A Would-Be Murderer's Arm Paralyzed

A prominent minister in Canada told the following remarkable incident that shows how God miraculously cares for His people. He said, "I am frequently impressed by the Holy Spirit to do things that, at the time, made no sense. These impressions are so vivid that I don't dare to disobey them.

"Some time ago, on a stormy night,

I was suddenly impressed to go to the home of an elderly couple who lived a distance from me. I was instructed to go there and pray. The call was so forceful that I harnessed the horse immediately and drove to their home. When I got there I tied the horse up under the shed and, finding a door open, I went into the house without disturbing anyone. Then, kneeling down, I began to pour out my petitions to God in an audible voice. I prayed for divine protection over the elderly couple. Then I got up, got on my horse and rode home.

"Months after this I visited one of the main prisons in Canada. I was moving among the prisoners when one of them approached me claiming that he knew me. I could not remember ever meeting the man and was startled when he said, 'Do you remember going to the elderly couples' home one night and offering prayer for them in the dark?' I told him I did and asked how he could know anything about it.

"He said, 'I had gone to that house to steal some money that I knew the old man had. When you drove into the yard I thought you were he and intended to kill you while you were hitching up your horse. But I realized when you spoke to the horse that you were a stranger.

"I followed you into the house and heard your prayer. You prayed God to protect the old people from violence of any kind, and especially from murder. You prayed that if there was any hand uplifted to strike them, that it might be paralyzed.'

"Then the prisoner pointed to his right arm which hung lifeless by his side saying, 'Do you see that arm? It was paralyzed on the spot and I have never moved it since. Of course I left the place without doing any harm! I am in prison now for other crimes I committed.'"

—Taken from Touching Incidents

between the Malay and his intended victims and said in his quiet way: "Don't kill, don't kill."

This very Malay had boasted to the crew that he intended to kill Sammy. He had a special hatred for all blacks. He had killed many Africans in previous encounters. He was a killer of the most dangerous type. Even the captain stayed clear of him.

As Sammy advanced to meet him, he raised his weapon and scowled at the boy as if he would cut him to pieces. Here was his opportunity to make good his threat. But Sammy looked him straight in the eye, and made no movement to defend himself. The Malay slowly lowered his weapon, and went back to his bunk. This Godless ruffian recognized that he was face to face with a power stronger than man.

At that moment the captain, hearing the turmoil, came on deck with a pistol in each hand ready to shoot down the troublemakers. When he saw that the crew had suddenly stopped fighting because Sammy had interceded, he recognized that this African boy possessed a mysterious power that was stronger than the animal passions of the most brutal of men. He went below deck with Sammy who dropped to his knees and prayed for the entire crew. For the first time the captain joined in prayer, a prayer of thanksgiving that the Lord had sent such an ambassador of peace among them. In that moment he repented of his sins and found newness of life. He was the first of many Christian converts Sammy made aboard that ship.

Sammy found the captain's cabin a dark and dismal den. Sammy gave that cabin a baptism of soap and water. One of Sammy's sayings was, "The Spirit will not dwell where filth abides." The captain was pleased,

and showed his "new quarters" to the ship's officers.

Gradually, Sammy won the captain's heart completely. At first he had been annoyed by Sammy's frequent prayers; now, he stood silently, cap in hand, while Sammy prayed. Under this new influence, the captain no longer paid his crew with rum. Serious fights among the crew stopped. Now, the captain would call his crew to quarters for prayers. On such occasions Sammy's clear, strong voice and the songs he had learned by heart, played a great part in winning the good will of the crew. When off duty, captain and crew would sit for hours and listen to him sing those soul-stirring songs which never lost their power and charm. As Sammy would sing, voice after voice would catch up the melody of the chorus until everyone would come under the spell of the gracious words.

The cutthroat Malay who had threatened Samuel Morris took dangerously ill. He sank so low that it seemed there was no hope for his recovery. Sammy did not know his language and had nothing in common with him. But when he heard of his illness, he went to his bunk and prayed for him. He was healed. This burly ruffian had known no God and had lived only for the lusts of the flesh. He had hated the African race and never lost an opportunity to show it. All that was now changed. The Malay would have given his life for this black boy!

(To be continued)

<p>Answers: 1. Goliath. 2. The armies of Israel. 3. Saul and all Israel. 4. David. 5. A staff, a sling and five stones. 6. Give his flesh to the birds and wild animals. 7. The Lord of hosts. 8. One. 9. With the giant's sword.</p>
--

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 10 Sept. 5, 2010

A BLOODY BATTLE

(Continued from last week)

The captain's trade with the people on mainland and islands had been unusually profitable. A few more stops and the captain would be ready to steer straight for New York!

Late one evening they sighted a large island. The next morning the captain decided to go ashore with a stock of merchandise to trade. He loaded the ship's boat heavily and took along a larger boat crew than usual. Something seemed to tell him that all was not well. He had armed his men and instructed the lookout in the crow's nest to scan the shore carefully at all times, and to wigwag him if anything unusual took place. When the boat was about halfway between the ship and shore, the lookout saw hundreds of people approaching the beach carrying long, light, narrow boats, which they shot out into the sea like so many arrows. The lookout signaled the captain to return to the ship.

The captain started back but his loaded craft was no match for the long, light boats. Soon they were close astern and some, shooting close alongside, prevented the crew from using their oars. The natives expected to capture the boat, the

ship, and its entire cargo without a struggle. Their leader was a wicked white man. Some weeks before this time he had led his followers in a successful mass attack upon an outbound trading ship loaded with rum and other goods.

Emboldened by that success, they now hoped to repeat their maneuver. But Sammy's captain was shrewd enough to take advantage of their overconfidence. As they swarmed around, he and his crew opened fire on them at such close range that every shot took its toll. This threw them into a panic so the boat crew was able to fight its way back within gunshot of the ship. The crew on the ship then poured a withering fire into the attackers. The captain and crew managed to climb aboard, though they could not hoist the boat.

But while the ship's crew was engaged in the rescue of the captain and his boat crew, another group headed by their white leader began to board the ship on the farther side. The vessel was heavily laden and riding low. They had made boarding ladders of ropes, and were soon fastening them to the rail of the ship on every side. Their leader was among the first to reach the deck. He spoke English. Approaching the captain he shouted a demand for



THE BATTLE IS THE LORD'S!

II Chronicles 20:2-4, 12-13, 15, 17, 20-25

2 Then there came some that told Jehoshaphat, saying, There cometh a great multitude against thee . . .

3 And Jehoshaphat feared, and set himself to seek the LORD, and proclaimed a fast throughout all Judah.

4 And Judah gathered themselves together, to ask help of the LORD . . .

12 O our God, wilt thou not judge them? for we have no might against this great company that cometh against us; neither know we what to do: but our eyes are upon thee.

13 And all Judah stood before the LORD, with their little ones, their wives, and their children.

15 And he said . . . Thus saith the LORD unto you, Be not afraid nor dismayed by reason of this great multitude; for the battle is not yours, but God's.

17 Ye shall not need to fight in this battle: set yourselves, stand ye still, and see the salvation of the LORD . . . fear not, nor be dismayed; to morrow go out against them: for the LORD will be with you.

20 . . . Jehoshaphat stood and said . . . Believe in the LORD your God, so shall ye be established: . . .

21 And when he had consulted with the people, he appointed singers unto the LORD . . .

22 And when they began to sing and to praise, the LORD set ambushments

against the children of Ammon, Moab, and mount Seir, which were come against Judah; and they were smitten.

23 For the children of Ammon and Moab stood up against the inhabitants of mount Seir, utterly to slay and destroy them: and when they had made an end of the inhabitants of Seir, every one helped to destroy another.

24 . . . and, behold, they were dead bodies fallen to the earth, and none escaped.

25 . . . and they were three days in gathering of the spoil, it was so much.

The Message: God has all power and might. He will fight our battles if we trust and obey Him.

Questions:

1. What did Jehoshaphat do when he heard a great army was coming against him?
2. Why did all the people of Judah gather together?
3. Who did they ask to judge their enemies?
4. Who stood before the Lord?
5. Why didn't Jehoshaphat need to fear the great enemy?
6. What did the Lord do when the people began to sing and praise Him?
7. How many of the enemy army escaped?
8. How was the enemy army destroyed?
9. Why did it take three days to gather the spoil?

Verse to Memorize

. . . the battle is not yours,
but God's.
II Chronicles 20:15

Let's



Talk . . .

The captain and his crew were greatly outnumbered by the islanders who were intent on capturing the ship on which Sammy was a passenger. They pulled alongside the ship in their fast canoes and were soon swarming onto the deck from all sides. Then, when it looked like hope was lost, the wind began to blow so hard that the ship rolled from side to side, lifting the sides high out of the water. This made it impossible for more of their enemies to come on board. Finally they got rid of those who had already boarded the ship. The battle was finally over!

The captain told Sammy that it was his prayers that had saved them. They had been outnumbered ten to one by the vicious enemies who were armed with knives and clubs. If the wind had not sprung up just when it did they would surely have lost the ship and their lives too.

Jehoshaphat, too, was greatly outnumbered by the great army that was coming. His army was no match for the great numbers marching against him. He could never drive back this host of invaders. But he trusted in God. He knew that God could intervene for them in an extraordinary way and deliver them by His strong arm of power.

The need was urgent; he did not have long to prepare for the attack! He did not waste time gathering his army and getting them in order. Instead he called all his subjects, men, women and even little children, to come to Jerusa-

lem. Together they called on God through fasting and prayer. They must know that God was on their side because He was the only one who could save them.

In his prayer Jehoshaphat reminded the Lord that He had commanded the Israelites to not invade the land of these enemies. "Now look how they reward us!" Jehoshaphat continued. "They have come to cast us out of the possession which You gave us. O our God, won't You judge them? We have no might against this great company that comes against us, nor do we know what to do! But our eyes are upon You."

God heard that prayer and spoke to them through Jahaziel, a prophet. "Don't be afraid or alarmed because of this great multitude," he assured them. "The battle is not yours, but God's. Tomorrow go out against them. The Lord will be with you!"

Obediently Jehoshaphat and the people got up early to meet the enemy. They were so firmly convinced that God would fight for them that singers went before the army praising God for His holiness and mercy.

When they reached the watchtower in the wilderness they looked out over the enemy. Imagine their amazement when they saw that instead of a great army prepared to fight, they were all dead bodies! No one had escaped! As the people were singing and praising Him, God had caused the enemy to fight among themselves until every one helped destroy the other.

This was very different from the bloody hand-to-hand battle Sammy's captain and crew had to fight! All Jehoshaphat and his people had to do was gather the spoil. There was such an abundance of riches and precious jewels it took them three days to gather it. They spent the fourth day thanking the Lord for His great deliverance.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

the surrender of the ship. But the ship's crew had had time to make preparations for the expected battle. Armed men had been posted high up in the rigging. One of them shot the leader and he was thrown overboard. Some of his followers however dashed for the hatch and reached the hold of the ship, expecting to loot it.

Sammy was standing by the captain's side when the renegade white man was shot. When the captain saw the natives going into the hold of the ship, he ordered Sammy to go to his cabin, lock and bolt the door on the inside, and guard the ship's valuables. He hoped this plan would also keep Sammy out of harm's way.

The crew fastened down the hatches so that those already in the hold could not get out. Then the crew turned their attention to the others who by this time were swarming onto the deck from all sides. Sammy could see no more of the fighting, but he could hear the crack of the guns, the thud of men falling to the deck, and the cries and groans of the wounded. It was a fight to the death. About midday a stiff breeze sprang up, and the ship began to roll so that it could no longer be boarded. The gunfire ceased. Soon Sammy could hear the click, click of the anchor chains as they wound round the capstan. The ship began to move. For hours afterward, he could hear the tramp of heavy, booted feet on the deck, and then the splash of bodies falling into the sea. It was nightfall before Sammy heard the hatches opening and the crew coming down into the hold of the ship to seize looters who had imbibed their fill of rum and were easily overcome.

The captain then went to his cabin and signaled Sammy to unlock

the door. When the door swung open, the captain staggered into the room. He was completely exhausted from loss of blood and the long, terrific struggle. He sank to the floor in a faint. Sammy pulled him into his bunk, and bathed and dressed his wounds as best he could. Then he kneeled down beside the bed and poured out his very soul in prayer for his friend.

The captain revived while Sammy was praying. "Sammy!" he said, "Your prayers have saved us. We were out-numbered ten to one. Few of the enemy had firearms but they all had knives or war clubs. If the wind had not sprung up so that the ship rolled and dragged her anchors, they would have swarmed over us like ants."

The next morning was a sad one for all aboard the ship. Many of the crew had been severely wounded, and several had been killed. Sammy's grief was heavy when he saw the bodies of friends whom he had learned to love dropped into the sea. But he was soon too busy for sorrow. To the living he became physician, nurse, and comforter throughout the remainder of the voyage. His cheerfulness and his complete faith in God's Providence soon transformed the spirit of the ship. All went about their tasks willingly without the usual oaths and slaps.

(To be continued)

Answers: He set himself to seek the Lord and proclaimed a fast. 2. To ask help of the Lord. 3. God. 4. All Israel. 5. The battle was the Lord's; He would fight for them. 6. He set ambushes against the enemy. 7. None. 8. Each killed the other. 9. There was more than they could carry at one time.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 11 Sept. 12, 2010

NEW YORK AT LAST!

(Continued from last week)

At last the tramp ship reached New York. Sammy had been aboard for about five months. He had come on board wearing only a jumper and overalls; he had no shoes. He had worked for his passage. The crew took up a collection of clothing and pieced together a suit for him with cap and shoes so that he could go ashore decently dressed. They had come to love Sammy and wanted to show him their appreciation.

Sammy was all excitement as the harbor came in sight. The hardships and suffering were all forgotten. Everyone aboard that ship, even the once bloodthirsty Malay, was now his friend. As they all shook hands with Sammy for the last time many of these hardened men wept like children. God's ambassador had been with them. Through him they had come to realize that there is a personal, prayer-answering God.

It was again Friday, Sammy's original Deliverance Day, when the ship sailed into the dock at the foot of Pike Street on the East River. He was the first to go down the gangplank when it was lowered. A man was just passing as he reached the dock. Sammy at once hailed the stranger with the

question, "Where can I find Stephen Merritt?"

The passer-by had met Stephen Merritt at his mission. He promptly answered, "I know him; he lives away over on Eighth Avenue—on the other side of town. I'll take you to him for a dollar."

The ship had docked more than three miles from the mission, in a district where no one knew Stephen Merritt. Yet the Holy Spirit had just the right man there when Sammy set foot on land. Mr. Merritt would have been very difficult to find otherwise.

Sammy did not have a penny to his name, but he accepted the tramp's offer. He was confident that God was leading him; somehow the dollar would be produced! The tramp led Sammy along many streets and through great crowds of busy, hurrying people. It was getting dark when they reached Mr. Merritt. He had closed the office and was just locking the door when they came up. The guide said, "There is Stephen Merritt, that man who is putting the key in the door."

Samuel ran forward, exclaiming: "I am Samuel Morris. I have just come from Africa to talk with you about the Holy Ghost."

Merritt was both amazed and amused at this odd greeting. He asked Sammy if he had any letters of introduction.



JONAH DISOBEYS GOD

Jonah 1:1-12

1 Now the word of the LORD came unto Jonah . . . saying,

2 Arise, go to Nineveh . . .

3 But Jonah rose up to flee . . . and he found a ship going to Tarshish . . .

4 But the LORD sent out a great wind into the sea, and there was a mighty tempest in the sea, so that the ship was like to be broken.

5 Then the mariners were afraid, and cried every man unto his god, and cast forth the wares that were in the ship into the sea, to lighten it of them. But Jonah was gone down into the sides of the ship; and he lay, and was fast asleep.

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

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

8 Then said they unto him, Tell us, we pray thee, for whose cause this evil is upon us; What is thine occupation? and whence comest thou? what is thy country? and of what people art thou?

9 And he said unto them, I am an Hebrew; and I fear the LORD, the God of heaven, which hath made the sea and the dry land.

10 Then were the men exceedingly afraid, and said unto him, Why hast thou done this? For the men knew that he fled from the presence of the LORD, because he had told them.

11 Then said they unto him, What shall we do unto thee, that the sea may be calm unto us? for the sea wrought, and was tempestuous.

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

The Message: Jonah was not willing to do what God told him to do. His disobedience brought great trouble to himself and others.

Questions:

1. Where did the Lord tell Jonah to go?
2. What did Jonah do?
3. Where was the ship going?
4. What did the Lord send into the sea?
5. Who were afraid?
6. Where was Jonah?
7. Who told Jonah to call upon his God?
8. How did they find out who was the cause of the trouble?
9. What did they ask Jonah?

Verse to Memorize

. . . Obey, I beseech thee,
the voice of the LORD . . .
so it shall be well unto thee,
and thy soul shall live.
Jeremiah 38:20

"No, I had no time to wait," replied Sammy.

Stephen Merritt kindly told Sammy that he had to rush to an appointment. He did not have a minute to spare to talk to him right now. But he told him to step into the mission next door and wait; he would come back and find a place for him to spend the night.

Sammy started for the mission when the tramp who had guided him called out, "Where is my dollar?" Sammy, who never doubted the Providence of his heavenly Father, merely waved his hand in the direction of Stephen Merritt, saying, "Stephen Merritt pays all my bills now." Merritt smilingly handed the dollar to the tramp and got into his coach.

Stephen Merritt kept his appointment and then went home. As he was leaving his coach, he suddenly remembered the African boy and had his coachman drive him back to the mission. He was surprised to find Sammy surrounded by seventeen men who were kneeling. He had just told them about Jesus and they had accepted Him as their Savior. They were all rejoicing in His pardon. On his first night in America this young African who could scarcely speak English had brought over a dozen souls to Christ!

Stephen Merritt, who was deeply moved by this extraordinary sight, took Sammy home with him in his coach after the group had been dismissed. It was his first ride in a coach behind a fine team of prancing horses. He was thrilled. Such a team of well-matched and finely gaited horses is a beautiful sight for any eyes. But to this Kru boy, reared in the jungle and gifted with a keen appreciation for the natural beauty of living things, these spirited horses were wonderful beyond words. Merritt could hardly coax him away

from them after they got to his home.

It was one o'clock in the morning when they reached his residence. Merritt showed Sammy to his room and then, since he had never slept in a real bed, showed him how to open and get into one, how to light the gas and to turn it out. As he started to leave, Sammy extended his hand to him and asked him to kneel with him in prayer. The soul of Samuel Morris was on fire. The light that had led him so far from home was to be shared with his host that night. This man who had been preaching the Gospel for years received a new visitation of the Holy Spirit. In those few moments of prayer by this simple boy, Stephen Merritt had a revelation of the reality and power of the Comforter such as he had never known before.

When Sammy awoke the next morning he hurriedly made up his bed, tidied the room, and then found his way down to the stables. There he immediately went to work, helping the groom care for the horses. Stephen Merritt got up late. He went to Sammy's room, but he was not there. Finally he found him in the stable. He brought him into the house and introduced him to his family just as they sat down to breakfast.

It was Sammy's first meal in America. He had to be shown how to eat the strange food. Mr. Merritt kindly directed him and he thoroughly enjoyed the fine meal. He was hungry enough; he had not eaten since Thursday evening and this was late that Saturday morning!

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. To Nineveh. 2. He got up and ran away. 3. To Tarshish. 4. A great wind. 5. The mariners. 6. Down in the ship fast asleep. 7. The shipmaster. 8. By casting lots. 9. "What shall we do that the sea may be calm?"

Let's



Talk . . .

Jonah was a prophet who lived in Galilee. One day God spoke to Jonah and told him, "Get up and go to the great city of Nineveh. Preach to the Ninevites and warn them that they must repent and turn from their wicked ways."

But instead of doing as God told him, Jonah headed in another direction. He did not want to go to Nineveh, the capital city of Assyria. At that time Assyria was a powerful, evil nation and Israel's most dreaded enemy. The Assyrians had committed terrible cruelties against the people of Israel. It could be dangerous to go to their country. Jonah probably would have liked to see God punish them for all the evil they had done.

The Ninevites had worshiped idols for hundreds of years. They did not know about the one true God and it seemed that as the years passed they became more and more wicked.

Now God was telling Jonah that he could go and teach these people about the true God. Instead he decided he would take a ship that was going in the opposite direction. Perhaps he thought if he got far enough away God would not send him back to preach to the wicked Ninevites.

When Jonah reached the seaside he found a ship just ready to set sail. He paid his fare and boarded the ship. This ship was headed for Tarshish, a city far from Nineveh. Jonah felt greatly relieved. He felt sure his plan had worked: now he would not have to go to Nineveh. He went down into the ship, laid down and went fast

asleep. Meanwhile the ship set sail and glided out into the deep sea.

But God had His eye right on Jonah. He sent such an awful storm that it seemed the ship would be broken in pieces! They began to call on their gods to save them. They even threw all the cargo overboard to lighten the load but the storm raged on.

When the master of the ship saw Jonah sound asleep he shook him saying, "What are you doing sleeping? Get up and call on your God. Perhaps He will save us all from being destroyed!"

Of course Jonah knew he was not in a condition to ask God to spare his life. He had run away instead of doing the work God had for him to do. No doubt He had sent this storm in His great anger.

As the storm continued to rage the seamen decided that someone on board the ship must be to blame for their great trouble. They decided to cast lots and find out who that person was. When they did this, the lot fell on Jonah.

At once the seamen surrounded him, wanting to know all about him and what he had done to make his God so angry. "Who are you? What is your business? Why are you on this ship? What country are you from?" they questioned.

Jonah told them he was a Hebrew. "I serve the Lord God Who made the heaven, the sea and the dry land!"

The seamen were even more afraid when they heard this. They did not know there was such a great God. Surely Jonah's God must be very angry! Jonah told them that he had tried to run away because he did not want to preach to the people of Nineveh as God had commanded.

"What shall we do to you to calm this storm?" they asked. It seemed the ship could not hold together much longer! —Sis. Nelda Sorrell

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 12 Sept. 19, 2010

A FUNERAL BECOMES A REVIVAL!

(Continued from last week)

Samuel Morris soon saw that Stephen Merritt was a very busy man. His time was taken up with his work for the church. That Saturday morning, the day after Sammy's arrival, he had to conduct the funeral of a prominent man. He took Sammy along with him in the coach. On his way he stopped to pick up two distinguished ministers who were to assist him with the funeral services. When the first of these doctors of divinity looked into the coach and saw a black boy sitting there, the minister started to draw back. He waited a moment, expecting the shabby youth to get out. Finally the ministers did get in but they were plainly shocked to have to ride with this humble African. They said nothing but their looks showed their disapproval.

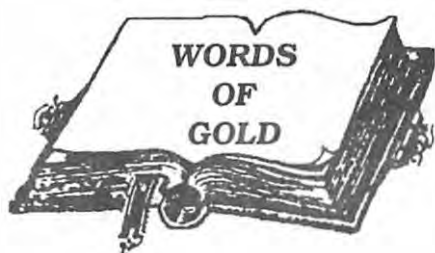
It was embarrassing to Stephen Merritt. As a diversion he tried to entertain Sammy by pointing out all the interesting places they were passing such as Central Park, the Grand Opera House, and other notable sights. But Sammy was interested in something even more wondrous than the wonders of this great city. Putting his black hand on Merritt's knee, he said, "Did you ever pray while riding

in a coach?" Merritt answered that he had frequently had blessed times while riding about in a coach, but that he had never prayed formally.

Sammy said, "We will pray." And they did. It was the first time that Stephen Merritt had ever knelt down in a coach to pray. Sammy began at once: "Father, I have been months coming to see Stephen Merritt so that I could talk to him about the Holy Spirit. Now that I am here, he shows me the harbor, the churches, the banks and other buildings, but does not say a word about this Spirit I am so anxious to know more about. Fill him with Thyself so that he will not think, or talk, or write, or preach about anything but Thee and the Holy Spirit."

God answered prayer in a mighty way. Stephen Merritt had participated in the consecration of many missionaries, the ordination of many ministers, the installation of pastors, and the laying on of hands by holy people. But he had never experienced the burning presence of the Holy Spirit as he did while he was kneeling in that coach beside Sammy Morris who was penniless and dressed in tattered clothes. Merritt's whole life was changed in that amazing moment.

When they began their ride the two ministers had been a little ashamed



IN THE BELLY OF A FISH!

Jonah 1:11-17

11 Then said they unto him, What shall we do unto thee, that the sea may be calm unto us? for the sea wrought, and was tempestuous.

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

13 Nevertheless the men rowed hard to bring it to the land; but they could not: for the sea wrought, and was tempestuous against them.

14 Wherefore they cried unto the LORD, and said, We beseech thee, O LORD, we beseech thee, let us not perish for this man's life, and lay not upon us innocent blood: for thou, O LORD, hast done as it pleased thee.

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

16 Then the men feared the LORD exceedingly, and offered a sacrifice unto the LORD, and made vows.

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

Jonah 2:1-2, 10

1 Then Jonah prayed unto the LORD his God out of the fish's belly.

2 And said, I cried by reason of mine affliction unto the LORD, and he heard me; out of the belly of hell cried I, and thou heardest my voice.

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

Jonah 3:1-4

1 And the word of the LORD came unto Jonah the second time, saying,

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

3 So Jonah arose, and went unto Nineveh, according to the word of the LORD. Now Nineveh was an exceeding great city of three days' journey.

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

The Message: We suffer when we disobey. Yet God is merciful. He will make a way out of our trouble if we call upon Him as Jonah did.

Questions:

1. What did Jonah tell the sailors to do with him?
2. What happened when they did as he said?
3. What did this cause the men to do?
4. What had the Lord prepared to swallow Jonah?
5. How long was he there?
6. What did Jonah do?
7. How did Jonah get back on dry land?
8. Where did God tell him to go?
9. What did Jonah preach to the Ninevites?

Verse to Memorize

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

Jonah 1:17

Let's



Talk . . .

There was a terrific storm at sea. In the middle of the raging waves a ship was being tossed about like a toy. It was in danger of being torn apart any minute by the gigantic waves that beat upon it. The sailors had done all they knew to do. They had thrown the cargo overboard to lighten the load and prayed to their gods, yet the storm was as fierce as ever.

The sailors decided that someone on board must be to blame for the storm. They cast lots in hopes of determining who had committed a crime so bad that all of their lives were in jeopardy. The gods must be very angry!

In this case God guided the lot; it fell on Jonah. Immediately everyone's attention was focused on Jonah. They wanted to know who he was, where he came from and what great wrong he had done.

Jonah confessed that he was the cause of their trouble. He told them that he had refused to obey God; he knew God had sent this awful storm because of his disobedience.

"If you throw me overboard the sea will become calm," Jonah told them.

The sailors were desperate! They expected for the ship to break apart at any moment. It could not hold together much longer in this terrific storm. But they did not want to throw Jonah overboard into the angry waves. They rowed with all their might hoping to bring the ship to land. But it was of no use, they were powerless against the raging sea.

Finally, after praying for God to

forgive them for what they were about to do, the sailors picked Jonah up and threw him into the sea. As soon as they did this there was a great calm. The storm was suddenly over! The sailors were amazed at God's mighty power. They feared Him greatly and offered a sacrifice and made vows to Him.

As Jonah sank into the deep water God had His eye right on him. He could have let him die because of his disobedience. But God is very merciful. Instead He had prepared a great big fish and it was right there on the spot. As Jonah was sinking down, down into the sea he was sure that he would soon die. But suddenly that big fish scooped him up and swallowed him down.

There in the fish's belly Jonah cried to the Lord. He knew God had miraculously saved him from drowning and that even now He was miraculously keeping him alive. He prayed, gave thanks and vowed to God that if He would restore him he would obey His commands. For three days and three nights Jonah cried and prayed to God inside that fish.

God heard Jonah's cry and delivered him in a miraculous way. He guided that great fish to the shore and caused it to vomit Jonah out safely on dry land!

Then God spoke to Jonah again. He told him, "Get up and go to the great city of Nineveh. Preach to them the words that I told you to preach before."

Jonah was ready to obey this time even though he realized it was a dangerous mission. God was telling him to go right among his fierce enemies, even in their chief city. Then he was to tell them that they would soon be destroyed because they were so wicked!

The city was so large it would take three days to walk around the walls of the city preaching the words God had given him: "Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown!"

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

to be seen riding with such a ragged black boy. After Sammy's prayer service, it was they who felt ashamed of their own spiritual shabbiness. They decided that Sammy's ragged clothes should be changed to some more in harmony with his inner grace and power. So, at Merritt's suggestion they stopped at a clothing store to buy a new outfit for their guest.

Stephen Merritt told the storekeeper that "nothing was too good" for this boy. He then stepped aside to send a message. When he came back he saw Sammy trying to recognize himself in a mirror. Here was a native from the heart of Africa dressed in the fashion of New York's Fifth Avenue! Merritt smilingly paid for the expensive clothes. Sammy's ragged clothes seemed too special to just be thrown away. Merritt saved them. He exhibited them in his office for many years after this.

After Sammy had been clothed more appropriately, they drove directly to the funeral. A great many people came to honor the dead. Stephen Merritt had expected a large gathering and had carefully prepared his funeral sermon. But that prayer in the coach had given him a new spirit. He forgot his prepared sermon and let the Holy Spirit speak through him. People marveled at the sermon he preached that day.

The very heavens seemed to open as he poured forth a message of tender sympathy inspired by the Comforter Himself. The other two ministers felt the same divine inspiration. In their shorter tributes they spoke with such power that, as they remarked afterward, they were surprised at their own eloquence.

The people were moved by the inspired words. They did not know that it was through this poor black boy that the power of the Holy Spirit had come

on the speakers. Samuel said nothing during the services even though it was his faith that had brought the unction from on high. He simply sat there, so filled with the Spirit that in a vision he seemed to see all the way to the threshold of Heaven. He could feel the touch of angelic wings.

This solemn Christian ceremony was a beautiful contrast to him. He remembered the many scenes of savage brutality that he witnessed as a child among his own tribe. He had seen his own people slaughtered like cattle and left without any kind of burial. He remembered the depraved rites of the Leopard Worshipers. He had seen other pawns and slaves tortured and killed. Not a word of comfort was spoken even if they were given a burial. He had seen sailors who died of violence dropped overboard with no more ceremony than if they had been so many stones. How different this Christian funeral was!

Then, as Samuel prayerfully watched the ceremony, man after man came forward and knelt beside the casket though there had not been a spoken invitation to do so. They came, not to mourn the dead, but to repent of their own sins and ask forgiveness. They seemed to be drawn by the divine Light that radiated from the soul of Samuel Morris. This was one of the many unusual manifestations which so often proved that Samuel Morris possessed the superhuman power conferred only by God's own Spirit.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Cast him into the sea. 2. The sea was calm. 3. To fear the Lord exceedingly. 4. A great fish. 5. Three days and three nights. 6. He prayed to the Lord. 7. The Lord spoke to the fish and caused it to vomit Jonah out on dry land! 8. To Nineveh. 9. "In forty days Nineveh will be overthrown."

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 59, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 13 Sept. 26, 2010

SAMMY GOES TO COLLEGE

(Continued from last week)

After the funeral, Stephen Merritt took Sammy with him in the coach to his office. On the way Sammy asked so many searching questions about the Holy Spirit that Merritt soon discovered that he was the one taught rather than being the teacher. Samuel Morris' religious experience came from hours of "talking to his Father" in prayer. His understanding of the Holy Spirit was deeper than Merritt's studied knowledge. At the office Merritt dictated a letter to the president of Taylor University. He said that he was sending Sammy to them to get the education he needed.

The next day was Sunday. Mr. Merritt said to Sammy, "I would like you to accompany me to Sunday school today. I am the superintendent and I may ask you to speak."

Sammy answered, "I never was in a Sunday school, but all right!"

Stephen Merritt smilingly introduced him as Samuel Morris who had come from Africa to talk to their superintendent about the Holy Spirit. The school laughed. After this introduction, Merritt was called from the platform to attend to another matter. A short time later when he returned he was amazed to see the altar full of

young people, weeping and sobbing. Sammy was standing by the railing, praying.

Sammy himself was perfectly calm. He was unusually quiet by nature. When he prayed he always used the same matter-of-fact tone that one would use in speaking to a human friend. He just "talked to his Father"—earnestly but calmly. It was not Sammy's exact words or manner that seemed to move the people. It was the presence of the power of the Holy Spirit that was so clearly felt. The entire place was filled with His glory!

It had been decided that Sammy should have an education. So by the middle of the week he was ready to take to the Taylor University. He arrived there on Friday, his Deliverance Day, his day of fasting and prayer. At the time of his arrival he was little better off than he had been when he walked down the plank from the ship as a stranger in a strange land. He had some books which he could not read, some clothing, and a few gifts of small value. He appeared to be just a poor black boy whose preparatory training had been sadly neglected.

Nevertheless, this young man soon revealed a spirit all too rare among Christians. When the college president asked him what room he



GOD'S GREAT MERCY

Jonah 3:5-10

5 So the people of Nineveh believed God, and proclaimed a fast . . .

6 For word came unto the king of Nineveh . . .

7 And he caused it to be proclaimed . . . saying, Let neither man nor beast . . . feed, nor drink water:

8 But . . . cry mightily unto God: yea, let them turn every one from his evil way . . .

9 Who can tell if God will turn and repent, and turn away from his fierce anger, that we perish not?

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

Jonah 4:1,2; 4-11

1 But it displeased Jonah exceedingly, and he was very angry.

2 And he prayed . . . O LORD, was not this my saying, when I was yet in my country? Therefore I fled before unto Tarshish: for I knew that thou art a gracious God . . . and repentest thee of the evil.

4 Then said the LORD, Doest thou well to be angry?

5 So Jonah went out of the city . . . and there made him a booth, and sat under it in the shadow, till he might see what would become of the city.

6 And the LORD God prepared a gourd . . . that it might be a shadow over his head . . . So Jonah was exceeding glad of the gourd.

7 But God prepared a worm . . . and it smote the gourd that it withered.

8 And . . . God prepared a vehement east wind; and the sun beat upon the head of Jonah, that he fainted, and wished in himself to die . . .

9 And God said to Jonah, Doest thou well to be angry for the gourd? And he said, I do well to be angry, even unto death.

10 Then said the LORD, Thou hast had pity on the gourd, for the which thou hast not laboured, neither madest it grow . . .

11 And should not I spare Nineveh, that great city, wherein are more than sixscore thousand persons . . . ?

The Message: God loves everyone. His plan and desire is that everyone would turn from evil and be saved from destruction.

Questions:

1. Who believed God?
2. What did they proclaim?
3. Why did God decide to not destroy them?
4. Who was very angry?
5. Why did Jonah wait outside the city?
6. What did the Lord prepare to make shade for Jonah?
7. Who prepared a worm to smite it?
8. Who wished he could die?
9. There were more than _____ persons living in Nineveh.

Verse to Memorize

. . . I knew that thou art a gracious God, and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repentest thee of the evil.

Jonah 4:2

Let's



Talk . . .

Jonah knew he had no choice; he must obey God and go preach to the Ninevites. So he headed straight for Nineveh. When he entered that great city he at once began telling them they would soon suffer because of their evil ways. They had sinned against God and He was warning that Nineveh would be destroyed in forty days because of their wickedness.

Jonah shouted his message as he walked through the city. People stopped to hear his strange message. Probably they had never seen a prophet of God before. Some ran to tell the king what Jonah was saying.

The Bible tells us that many of God's prophets were mistreated and even killed by kings who did not believe God's warning to them, even among the people of Israel, God's own people. But this king was much wiser. He believed God's word and took action. He took off his royal robe and put on sackcloth and even sat in ashes, showing his great sorrow for his sins.

After setting this example of repentance and humility he then commanded, "Let everyone put on sackcloth and cry earnestly to God. Let everyone turn away from his evil ways. Perhaps God will have mercy on us and spare our lives." He called for a fast saying that no one was to have food or water. Even the animals could not eat. "Cry mightily unto God," he commanded, "and turn from your evil way. Who can tell if God will turn and repent, and turn away from his fierce anger, that we perish not?"

And God did hear their cry. He was glad to spare them when they turned from their evil ways and prayed to Him.

When Jonah completed his mission he went outside the city walls and built a small shelter so he could watch and see if God would really destroy the city, as He said He would. Now Jonah did not want these people to repent. They were enemies of his people. He wanted them to be destroyed so they would never trouble Israel again.

Perhaps Jonah waited outside Nineveh for the forty days. But no fire fell from heaven. The city was not destroyed.

Now Jonah was very angry. He told the Lord that that was the very reason he did not want to come to Nineveh in the first place. He had fled to Tarshish because he knew that God was gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness. He knew God would likely change His mind and not destroy the city after all. Jonah was so displeased he even prayed that he would die!

In the night God caused a gourd vine to quickly grow up to shade Jonah from the burning sun. Jonah was very glad for the gourd, it made him so much more comfortable. But then the Lord prepared a worm that attacked the gourd. When the sun became hot it withered up and died. Then God sent a hot east wind. Jonah was so miserable he again wished to die.

Then God asked Jonah, "Are you right to be angry because the gourd died?"

"I have a right to be angry," Jonah retorted, "even unto death!"

"You were sorry to see that vine die," the Lord reasoned. "And you had nothing to do with causing it to grow. Shouldn't I gladly spare these people, My own creation, who have repented of their evil and cried for mercy?"

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

wanted, Sammy replied, "If there is a room nobody wants, give that to me."

The man later wrote: "I turned away for my eyes were full of tears. I was asking myself whether I was willing to take what nobody else wanted. In my experience as a teacher, I have had occasion to assign rooms to more than a thousand students. Most of them were noble Christian young ladies and gentlemen, but Sammy Morris was the only one of them who ever said, 'If there is a room that nobody wants, give that to me.'"

However, when the president enrolled him, it was with a heavy heart. He could see no talent in this unattractive black boy; he could see only another weight added to the financial burden which was already too great to be borne. Making a strong appeal for aid, he told them about the Sammy who had arrived on Friday from Africa without a dollar to his name; how he had accepted him as a student in the faith that some would come forward to help support and educate him. The financial response to this appeal was discouraging in the extreme. It was almost a flat failure. A Mr. Thomas handed him fifty cents. But that was all!

As the president was leaving the next day, a butcher, a poor man, called to him. "I heard your appeal for help for that poor boy from Africa," he told the president. "The Spirit tells me to give to your Faith Fund." He handed him a five-dollar bill.

But he gave something even more valuable. That five-dollar bill gave him a new idea that pierced the gloom hanging over the University. The president used the butcher's phrase, and started the Samuel Morris "Faith Fund" with that five-dollar bill.

Other donors soon began to contribute to this Fund. When Sammy

was informed of the increasing amounts coming in for him, he said to the president: "No, that money is not mine. That is God's money. I want you to use it for others more worthy than I." Samuel Morris never put a penny of this Fund in his own pocket. He never bought anything for himself. The president paid for his meager necessities. He would accept nothing else.

At one time he even came to the president and asked him if he could leave the school for a while to go out and earn money. The president was taken by surprise. Sammy explained: "I do not want to leave school. But I want to earn money enough to bring Henry O'Neil over here to be educated. He is a much better boy than I. He worked with me for Jesus in Liberia."

The president told Sammy to pray over it and, if it was God's will, a way would be provided to bring Henry to America. Next morning, Sammy, all smiles, came to him, saying, "Henry O'Neil is coming over soon. My Father has just told me."

The president wrote Stephen Merritt about it. He learned that one of the missionaries who had been in Liberia when Sammy and Henry were doing such valuable work had just returned to St. Louis. They were making arrangement at that very time to have Henry brought over and educated. Eventually he was brought from Africa.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. The people of Nineveh. 2. A fast. 3. He saw that they turned from their evil way. 4. Jonah. 5. To see what would happen to Nineveh. 6. A gourd. 7. God. 8. Jonah. 9. Sixscore thousand (120,000) persons.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 1 Oct. 3, 2010

A MINISTER ORDAINED BY HEAVEN

(Continued from last week)

The Apostle Paul often affirmed that, unlike the other apostles, his license to preach came directly from Heaven; not from men. That was true of Samuel Morris.

On the Sunday following his arrival at Taylor University, Sammy asked if there was a Negro church nearby and was told that there was. He started out to find it but it was so far from the college building that he was late in getting there. The service was already started and the minister was in the pulpit, had announced his text, and was ready to preach. Sammy walked straight down the aisle through the church to the platform and went up a step or two toward the pulpit.

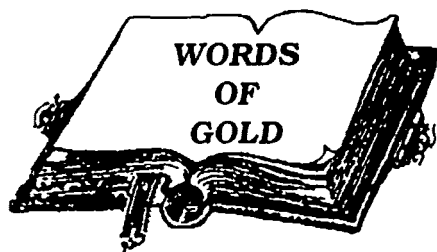
The minister was a very strict disciplinarian and set in his ways. Sammy's boldness was very disturbing to him. Sammy said, "I am Samuel Morris. I just came from Africa. I have a message for your people."

The minister's first impulse was to refuse him. But when he looked into Sammy's radiant face and flashing eyes, he sensed that he might truly have a message for the

congregation. He asked Sammy if he had his sermon prepared, thinking he was an ordained minister. Sammy said, "No, but I have a message."

Sammy was given the pulpit. The pastor had hardly sat down by the collection table when he heard a commotion and looked up to see the whole body of the congregation on their knees, weeping, praying, and shouting for joy. Sammy was in the pulpit, not preaching, but praying—"talking to his Father." Afterward the minister said, speaking of this occasion, "I was seized with an overpowering desire to pray. I do not remember what I said or what Sammy said, but I know my soul was on fire as never before. The light that had brought Samuel Morris out of bondage in Africa was surely shining into the hearts of our brethren there. No such visitation of the Holy Spirit had ever been witnessed by that congregation."

The meeting lasted long after the regular time. When the people finally left for their homes, they realized they had witnessed a living revelation of the Holy Ghost. Samuel Morris had spoken the language of the human soul. He had appealed to their Heavenly Father from the depths of his own soul. His intercession had been uttered in absolute faith, and the



OUR GUIDE

John 16:13

13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth...

Acts 13:2-4

2 As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.

3 And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

4 So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, departed unto Seleucia...

Acts 16:6-7, 9-10, 12-15

6 Now when they had gone through-out Phrygia and the region of Galatia, and were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia,

7 After they were come to Mysia, they assayed to go into Bithynia: but the Spirit suffered them not.

9 And a vision appeared to Paul in the night; There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us.

10 And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them.

12 And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia, and a colony: and we were in that city abiding certain days.

13 And on the sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where

prayer was wont to be made; and we sat down, and spake unto the women which resorted thither.

14 And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us: whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

15 And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there. And she constrained us.

The Message: The Holy Spirit will guide you as a wise father leads his child by the hand.

Questions:

1. What will the Spirit of truth do for us?
2. Who called Paul and Barnabas to a special work?
3. What did they do before they sent them away?
4. Who forbade them to preach in Asia?
5. They thought they would go to Bithynia, but Who did not allow it?
6. What appeared to Paul in the night?
7. What did the man of Macedonia ask?
8. Why did they go to the river side on the Sabbath?
9. Who was baptized with all her household?

Verse to Memorize

... how much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him? Luke 11:13

Let's



Talk . . .

In 1804 President Thomas Jefferson commissioned two army officers, Meriwether Lewis and William Clark to lead an expedition to explore the Pacific Northwest. He believed that there were rivers that connected with each other extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans. If they could find this route it would be much easier and safer than traveling by land.

Since Lewis and Clark needed a guide they were glad when they met Sacajawea and her husband, who agreed to go with them. Having Sacajawea in the party represented peace because women did not travel with war parties. Without the support and help of the Indians the expedition could not have survived the difficult trip.

Sacajawea was the only one who spoke the Shoshone language. When they met the Shoshone tribe she was delighted to see that the leader of the tribe was her own brother. He was just as happy to see her and gladly gave them food, horses and guides. This allowed the explorers to continue their journey west.

Through her success in guiding this expedition, Sacajawea became the most famous American Indian woman in our history. She no doubt saved the entire party on a number of occasions. When their food was gone she saved them from starvation by digging up roots to feed them. Once a great gust of wind capsized their boat. While the others struggled to get to shore Sacajawea gathered the precious journals of Lewis & Clark and saved them from being lost.

Our life is like an "expedition". It is much more important than that of Lewis and Clark because it determines where we will spend eternity. We are going through life only once. Since we can never call back the years and retrace our steps, we need a guide even more than they did. We must have help or we can never reach Heaven.

Jesus said it was good that He should go back to His Father because then the Holy Spirit would come to be our guide. (John 16:7.) As we get to know the Holy Spirit we realize what an excellent Guide our Heavenly Father has given us. He knows how weak and dependent we are and knows the safest route to Heaven. Following His directions we can escape the traps and snares Satan has set up to destroy us. He has fought many battles against the devil and never lost one.

Of course it is most important to talk with our Guide. We must be able to understand His instructions in order to follow them. The Word of God is the language of the Holy Spirit. In fact He was the one who told those who wrote the Bible what to say. God's Word, the Bible, is a powerful weapon against the enemy. By memorizing it we store it in our hearts. Then it is there so our faithful Guide can bring it to our mind just when we need to use it against the devil.

Through prayer the Holy Spirit uses our lips to talk with God. Romans 8:26 assures us that we don't know what we should pray for, as we ought. It is like a foreign language to us. But, like Sacajawea, the Holy Spirit understands God's will and how to pray. It is His native language and He actually prays for us!

Best of all, our Guide, the Holy Spirit, will never leave us. He will take us safely to Heaven where we will be there with Him forever!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Spirit was there in answer to that childlike faith. They all went home rejoicing.

After that service the entire town knew about the new African student at Taylor University before he had been there a week. However, Sammy's education presented a serious problem. He could not enter any of the regular classes. He would require several years of continuous training before he could be enrolled as a college student. He was about eighteen years of age, but in book learning he was like a child of seven or eight years. The only solution was to arrange for a long period of private instruction through tutors. At chapel, Dr. Reade explained Sammy's difficulty, and called for volunteers to teach this boy. It would be no light task. Several young women agreed to assist him.

Samuel Morris was a diligent student. Every word, every thought, every principle taught him was indelibly fixed in his mind. He learned to imitate the refined expressions and the musical accents of his teachers' voices. Yet he remained original in his thinking. His grouping of words into sentences was a wonder to all. His sentences were short, but every word in them had meaning. Idle talk was unknown to him. High ideals and noble purposes were his very existence. His teachers soon learned that the burden they had volunteered to carry was a well-rewarded labor of love. Every day brought new blessings to his consecrated teachers.

But Samuel continued to regard the divine Spirit of Truth as his chief instructor. Often in solving a difficult arithmetical problem, he would say in low, audible tones, "Lord, help!" He spent more time "talking to his Father" than he did with his teachers.

The Holy Spirit brought God as close to him as any earthly teacher could be, and made Him equally real.

Many came from a distance to see Samuel Morris and to talk to him but he had no time for mere gossip. After the customary greeting Sammy would hand the Bible to the visitor opened at the chapter he wished to study and would ask him to read it aloud. Sammy managed to have the entire Bible read to him in this way.

It was not always easy to get an immediate audience with Sammy. He was a child of prayer and he would not admit anyone when he was engaged in prayer. Many times those walking down the hall where he roomed would hear him "talking to his Father." He was as calm and matter-of-fact about it as though talking to any person. He was literally talking with God. He could be heard praying early in the morning before the other students were up and late at night after all others were sound asleep. His power was felt in the school; everyone felt it and were made better by it.

One of his fellow students, Thomas Newburn, said he often went to Sammy's room and found him praying out loud. He would pay no attention whatever to the knock at the door, but would continue his talk with God until his soul was satisfied. Then he would come to the door, smiling, and say: "Now come in; we done talking for this time."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Guide us into all truth. 2. The Holy Ghost. 3. Fasted, prayed and laid hands on them. 4. The Holy Ghost. 5. The Holy Ghost. 6. A vision. 7. "Come and help us." 8. To pray. 9. Lydia.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 2 Oct. 10, 2010

THE STUDENT LEADER

(Continued)

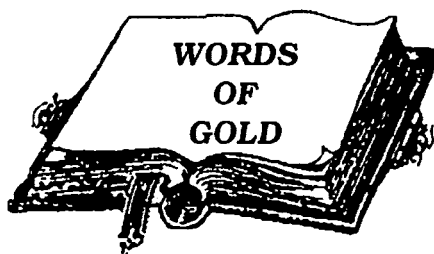
There was a young man at the University which Samuel Morris attended who was an aggressive atheist. He was not satisfied to let others believe as they pleased. He was well versed in all the arguments of the atheistic cult and never lost an opportunity to argue with believing students. This atheist prevailed upon some of the students to take him to Sammy's room and introduce him. The atheist was all wound up for an argument, and expected an easy victory. As usual Sammy handed him the open Bible and asked him to read a chapter. The atheist threw the Bible on the table, and said, "I do not read that book any more. It is full of love affairs, wars, and a lot of big 'fish stories.' I don't believe a word of it."

Sammy had never talked with an atheist before; even the African pagans believe in a deity. He sat still and eyed the atheist until he had run down. Then Sammy arose to his feet and said, "My dear brother, your Father speaks to you and you do not believe Him? Your Brother speaks, and you do not believe Him? The Sun shines and you do not believe it? God is your Father; Christ your Brother; the Holy Ghost your Sun."

Then, putting his hand on his visitor's shoulder he said: "Kneel down and I will pray for you." A soul was at stake; the divine Spirit taught him how to speak in the language of this brother's heart. He touched the tenderest cords. The atheist resisted until he was leaving the room. Then he felt the dart of the convicting Spirit in his heart. At the end of that term, he left the university a praying, working Christian. Later this one-time scoffer became a minister!

Samuel Morris' leadership was recognized by the majority of the student body and the skeptics among them as well. While most of the students were sincere Christians, this was a period in which there was a weakening of faith and a growing worldliness among churches and church colleges. The Darwinian theory of evolution then seemed to strike at the foundation of Biblical authority. The increase of wealth through scientific inventions had turned minds to material instead of spiritual interests.

Samuel Morris electrified the entire university from the president down to the newest freshman by demonstrating the simplicity and power with which the Holy Spirit can confer all the graces of leadership upon the humblest human being. The whole school was lifted to a higher plane.



ALWAYS BE HONEST!

Acts 5:1-11

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

10 Then fell she down straightway at his feet, and yielded up the ghost: and the young men came in, and found her

dead, and, carrying her forth, buried her by her husband.

11 And great fear came upon all the church, and upon as many as heard these things.

II Corinthians 8:21

21 Providing for honest things, not only in the sight of the Lord, but also in the sight of men.

I Peter 2:11-12

11 Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul;

12 Having your conversation honest among the Gentiles: that, whereas they speak against you as evildoers, they may by your good works, which they shall behold, glorify God in the day of visitation.

The Message: It pays to always be honest!

Questions:

1. What did Ananias and Sapphira sell?
2. What did they bring and lay at the apostles' feet?
3. Who had caused them to lie to the Holy Ghost?
4. Who told Ananias that he had not lied to men but to God?
5. What happened when Ananias heard these words?
6. How long was it before his wife came looking for him?
7. We are to provide for _____ things.
8. What kind of conversation (conduct) are we to have among the people?
9. When men see your good works who will they glorify?

Verse to Memorize

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

Matthew 5:16

Let's



Talk . . .

Charles passed by the drug store and saw a sign in the window saying: "Boy Wanted. Apply in Person." He went in and told the druggist he would like to have the job.

The druggist gave him a job to do. After Charles had worked two or three hours the druggist went to see how Charles had done his work. The boy had found some boxes lying about: and he had placed the bolts in one, the nails in another, and the screws in a third.

"And see what I found!" exclaimed Charles. "It was lying in the bottom of the chest." And he handed the druggist a five-dollar gold-piece. The druggist took the money with a smile. After sending Charles on a few errands he dismissed him for the day.

A few days later the druggist gave Charles a key and said, "You may come early in the morning and open the store, and do the sweeping and dusting."

At the end of the first week, when Charles received his pay-envelope, he found the five-dollar gold-piece along with the week's wages.

One morning when Charles was sweeping the floor, he found a few pennies lying near the counter. He picked them up and laid them on the shelf, and told the druggist about them. Another day he found some pennies, a dime, and two nickels. These too he laid on the shelf, telling the druggist where he had found them. About a month later, when he was sweeping one morning, he found a bright, shiny new dollar. How he did wish he might keep it for himself!

"The druggist would never know it," whispered a tiny voice.

"But just at that instant, Bee Honest began to buzz around his ears. "Be honest! Be honest!"

"Yes," said Charles at last. "I will." He laid the dollar up on the shelf; and when the druggist came in, he told him about it.

The druggist smiled. "You are an honest boy," was all he said. And at the end of the week, Charles found the shiny dollar in his pay envelope, besides his usual wages!

A few weeks later, the druggist began to give Charles large sums of money to take to the bank for him. "I have found that I can trust you, my boy," he would say.

Charles worked in the store all summer. When school opened again, he worked mornings and evenings. His tired mother did not have to take in so many washings now because Charles always gave her his money at the end of the week. After he finished school, the druggist gave him a steady job in the store, with good wages.

"Charles," said the druggist one day, "do you remember the day you sorted bolts and nails for me?"

"Indeed I do," answered Charles. "And I shall never forget how surprised I was when I found a five-dollar gold-piece at the bottom of the chest."

"I put it there on purpose," said the druggist. "I wanted to find out what sort of boy you were. When you brought it to me I was pretty sure that I had found an honest boy. But I wanted to be able to trust you with large sums of money, so I tested you still further. I left pennies and nickels and a dime on the floor; and last of all, a dollar. When you picked them all up, and laid them on the shelf, and told me about them I knew that I could safely trust you."

—Adapted from *A Hive of Busy Bees*
by Effie M. Williams

The students were not merely "saved," but spiritually strengthened to reach out and save others.

There was nothing abnormal about Samuel Morris. He was a child of the wilderness and all his life he loved nature. He found God not only in the Spirit within his heart but also in all the beauties of nature, the handiwork of the Creator.

He often compared the beauty of America with that of his homeland. In Africa they had beautiful flowers but they had no fragrance. He loved to take long walks in our woods, inhaling the odor of our wild flowers and listening to the enchanting songs of the robins, meadowlarks, and mocking birds. When fall began to tint the leaves of the trees with many hues and colors, Sammy, accustomed only to the green of the tropics, marveled at their beauty. He would fairly shout his thanks to his heavenly Father that his eyes had seen such wonders. He would often say, "God is surely good to you folks in America!"

On Thanksgiving evening, after the usual dinner, someone asked Sammy which country he liked best—Africa or America. He laughed and replied: "Which is better, roast turkey or raw monkey?"

"Why Sammy," the person asked, "you did not eat monkeys, did you?"

"O yes, sir," he answered, "I ate many monkeys and ate them raw!"

Yet Sammy yearned to return to his own land in order to share his newfound blessings with those of his own kind and color.

One time when he hurt the back of his hand so that the outer skin was removed, he put ink on the lighter tissue that was exposed. He explained to his teacher that he was afraid that it would turn white. That would be a disgrace and hindrance

to him when he returned to Africa to preach. Because he was God's child, he was never ashamed of his color.

The first snow after Sammy came to the University fell in large white flakes. It began in the night and was still falling when Sammy awoke in the morning. When he looked out of the window and saw everything covered with a sparkling white blanket he was filled with surprise and wonder. There was no word in his language for snow because it was unknown in his native region. He had never seen or even heard of it. He rushed out into the snow and gathered up a handful, saying, "These must be messages from Heaven to us. If I could only read them, what a wonderful story they would tell us! Earth has nothing half so beautiful. God alone has such a pattern."

As he spoke, his warm hand melted the snow in it. He asked, "Where did it go? It has left only a few drops of water!" His black face was a picture of adoration. His eyes filled with tears. He raised his hand, and prayed to his Father to teach him how to read these beautiful messages from Heaven. As he finished his prayer he said, "A year here is worth a lifetime in Africa."

That winter an evangelist conducted a series of joint revival services. A great throng attended nightly. Samuel Morris especially enjoyed the singing. His very soul seemed set to music. When the congregation sang, his voice could be heard in every corner of the big building.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. A possession (which was a piece of land). 2. A part of the price they received for the land. 3. Satan. 4. Peter. 5. He fell down and died. 6. Three hours. 7. Honest. 8. Honest. 9. God.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 3 Oct. 17, 2010

THE LAST ADVENTURE

(Continued from last week.)

The tortures Sammy had endured in Africa while serving as a pawn and the severe hardships he had suffered aboard the tramp ship had greatly weakened his frail constitution. The rigorous northern climate with its long, cold winters was an unnatural environment for one reared in the tropics. Nevertheless, Samuel Morris continued to be a regular attendant at religious meetings during the exceptionally severe winter of 1892-93.

He caught a severe cold but he kept silent about it and bore his illness as if nothing were amiss. It did not matter to him that the night was dark and stormy with a temperature of twenty degrees below zero. He felt it was his duty as well as pleasure to be in services. His honest, black face and his simple, steadfast faith were an inspiration to the minister to give his best to his congregation.

Samuel Morris sacrificed his health to the service of God. Though he lacked the resistance to shake off the cold he had contracted he continued to attend his classes as usual. But his strength waned. He developed the symptoms of dropsy and could no longer hide the fact that he was gravely ill. When Dr. Stemen observed his condition, he was taken

to the St. Joseph Hospital. Had he been the president's own son, he could not have had kinder and better care. Many who had learned to love him and whose souls he had blessed came to visit him.

At first Sammy could not comprehend why he should be ill. He said, "When I froze my ears last winter, they hurt me very much. I asked my Father about it, and they quit hurting me right away. Now, I cannot get well. I cannot understand it."

But one day when the students came to pay him their daily visit, Sammy told them with quiet joy that he now understood it all. He said: "I am so happy. I have seen the angels. They are coming for me soon. The light my Father in Heaven sent to save me when I was hanging helpless on that cross in Africa was for a purpose. Now I have fulfilled that purpose. My work here on earth has been finished."

Dr. Reade questioned him about the great work he had planned to do among his own people in Africa. Sammy answered, "It is not 'my work'. It is Christ's work. He must choose His own workers. Others can do it better."

Dr. Stemen lived directly across the street from the hospital. In the forenoon of May 12, Dr. Stemen was mowing his lawn. He heard a voice



THE CARE FREE LIFE

Matthew 6:25-34

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

34 Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Philippians 4:6-7

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

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

I Peter 5:7

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

The Message: When we give all our troubles to God we have no reason to worry.

Questions:

1. Who feeds the birds?
2. Can you make yourself taller?
3. Consider the _____ of the field.
4. They are more beautiful than _____ in all of his glory!
5. Who clothes the grass of the field?
6. Why shouldn't we worry about what we will eat, drink or wear?
7. What are we to seek first?
8. How should we make our requests known to God?
9. What will the peace of God do for us?

Verse to Memorize

But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows. Luke 12:7

Let's



Talk . . .

Too many people get the wrong idea about the Christian life. They know they want to be saved and go to Heaven but they really don't want to turn loose of the world. They feel there is something too hard about being saved. Because of this they can't really enjoy the world or the Christian life because it is impossible to serve two masters. Yet many are trying to do just that!

The Bible tells us to not worry about anything. Instead of worrying we are to tell God our needs and bring all our requests to Him in prayer. "Your heavenly Father knows that you need all these things," Jesus assures us. "So first seek to please Him and He will give you everything you need!" So our business is to obey God and then just trust Him to handle all our needs and concerns. Then look what a care free life we can have!

At your age you don't have a lot of worries. You may be greatly concerned about your grades and how to be good or other things important to you. But later in life you will have more important obligations. You will be responsible for supporting yourself and maybe a family; providing food, clothes and a place to live. Jesus is talking about these concerns. Though they are such a heavy responsibility He tells us to take no anxious thought about them. God knows what we need and has obligated Himself to provide for us if we trust Him to

do so. He wants us to live a happy care-free Christian life because we have such a wonderful heavenly Father who cares for us!

I've noticed crows and hawks on dreary days sitting on the telephone poles and wires looking for something to eat. Watching them I can't help thinking how terrible it would be to not know where you would get your next meal! But the Bible tells us that God Himself takes care of them and somehow He feeds them. They have no way of storing up food yet they make it through the cold winters. In the spring they raise little ones and God makes a way to feed them too!

Of course this does not mean that we are to sit down, fold our hands and say, "Lord, now You said You'd take care of me. This is what I need for You to do for me." For example it would be foolish to ask God to help you make a good grade in your schoolwork when you do not take the time to study! We must do our part to the best of the ability God gives us. Colossians 3:23 says, "And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men."

This is why we must live a good Christian life. Then we can come with confidence and ask His guidance and help. If we seek God and His righteousness first, He promises to supply every other need!

—Uncle Dale

Said the robin to the sparrow,
"I would really like to know
Why those anxious human beings
rush around and worry so."

Said the sparrow to the robin,
"Friend, I think that it must be
That they have no Heavenly Father
Such as cares for you and me."

—Elizabeth Cheney~

calling, "Don't work too hard. Dr. Stemen." He glanced up and saw Sammy looking out of the window of his hospital room. They waved greetings. Sammy left the window and reclined once more in his chair. Dr. Stemen returned to his work.

A few minutes later Sister Helen of the hospital came down and notified Dr. Stemen and his family that Sammy seemed helpless. When Dr. Stemen reached him, the young African was sitting peacefully in his chair. He was dead. His face wore an expression of solemn joy. He had gone to meet his heavenly Father as calmly as he would have greeted one of his beloved teachers. His departure from this life led immediately to a great increase and spread of missionary effort.

At the first prayer meeting held after Sammy's death, a young man arose and said: "I feel impressed that I must go to Africa in Sammy's place." He was at once followed by two other volunteers for the African field.

Also, as we have already learned, the Lord had used Sammy to convert an aggressive atheist. After this same atheist became a preacher, he met one of his old friends who was an outspoken atheist just as he had once been. It was not long before they were in a hot argument. The preacher said something that angered this man so much that he hit the minister; he fell to the ground unconscious. When he became conscious and saw the atheist standing over him he was angry!

Suddenly, the minister thought of Samuel Morris when he was lying on the cabin floor of the tramp ship, felled by a blow of the captain's fist. He said to himself: "If Samuel Morris could forgive that cruel captain and save him, why can't I do the same for this man?" His anger left him; he got to his knees and began praying for his enemy. As he prayed, the atheist

knelt down by his side, put his arm around him, wiped the blood from his face and begged his forgiveness. Soon he was crying to the Lord for forgiveness of his sins. His surrender was complete. So through Samuel Morris' godly example another leader was raised up; and he, in turn, had communicated the same Christian spirit to yet another soul who became a leader also.

The new spirit which Sammy infused into the ship's crew of rough seamen during his voyage to America was no temporary change. Several years after Samuel Morris came to New York on the tramp ship, the old captain returned to New York and looked up Stephen Merritt. When Merritt told him that Samuel Morris had gone to glory before he was twenty-one years old, the old captain was so overcome that he could not talk for some time.

He stated that most of the old crew was still with him. In fact they were anxiously waiting for him to come back with news from Sammy, their hero and minister. He said that Sammy had offered the first audible prayer ever heard aboard his ship. He testified to the wonderful influence Sammy exercised over such a motley crew of hardened men. That crew had become like one family. Sammy's teachings had worked lasting benefits!

The end.

(Taken from the book
Samuel Morris)

Answers: 1. God. 2. No. 3. Lilies. 4. Solomon. 5. God. 6. God knows we need these things. 7. The kingdom of God and His righteousness. 8. By prayer and supplication with thanksgiving. 9. It will keep our hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 4 Oct. 24, 2010

THE SHEPHERD AND HIS FAMILY

School would be out in just two more days. Carla and Juan were counting the hours until they would be free to roam the great outdoors. They lived in a mountainous part of the country where their father herded sheep for a neighboring rancher.

Just a few short months ago they had moved here from a large city many miles away where their father had worked in the mills. Owing to ill health the doctor had ordered him to leave for the wide open spaces where he might regain his health.

Carla and Juan, as most teenagers, were looking forward to the summer vacation with high hopes. The weather was too cold when they moved to do much exploring, only near their little cabin. Their younger brother Mike was forever teasing them to take him up on the mountains where their father kept the sheep. Juan had explained over and over that they couldn't go until after their school was closed and now in two more days they would be free to go.

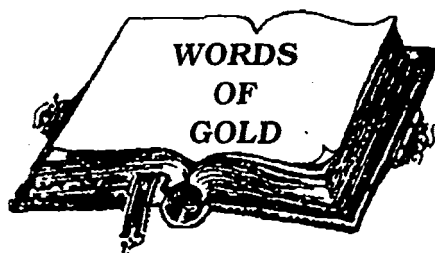
This morning as Carla and Juan walked slowly over the rough ground to meet the school bus, they made all sorts of plans for the summer months. Wouldn't their friends in the city envy

them if they could see them now? Why, in the city you scarcely ever could see the moon and stars even! Never did you dream there could be trees, mountains, rivers and such wonderful pure air as there was out here in this country.

And such exciting places just waiting to be explored! They had almost three miles to walk to the mail road to get to the bus, but neither one noticed the distance for there was so much to see and talk about.

Their mother was a real saint and taught her children the best she knew. As far as they knew, their father had never been saved. He was a real father who loved his little family. Mother always had worship with the children, but as yet neither one had given their hearts to the Lord. It grieved her for there was no church near enough to go to that she knew of. That was the only thing she really missed since leaving the city.

When the children arrived at school this particular morning, there was much excitement on the playground. Two ranches had been raided during the night and one rancher was badly injured. Evidently the sheep had been loaded in a large truck for the tracks were plainly visible in the soft earth. One of the neighbors had trailed them as far as the highway but lost them due to the traffic.



HOW TO TREAT AN ENEMY

Romans 12:9-21

9 Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

10 Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;

11 Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

12 Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

13 Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

14 Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

15 Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

16 Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

17 Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

18 If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

19 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine: I will repay, saith the Lord.

20 Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Matthew 5:43-48

43 Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy.

44 But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;

45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

46 For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?

The Message: Jesus gives us power to return good for evil and make friends of our enemies!

Questions:

1. Let _____ be without dissimulation (pretense).
2. What are you to abhor (hate)?
3. What should you cleave to?
4. What should you do to those who persecute you?
5. Live _____ with all men.
6. How can we heap coals of fire on our enemy's head?
7. Be not overcome of _____ but overcome _____ with _____.
8. Love your _____.
9. _____ them that curse you.

Verse to Memorize

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Romans 12:21

Let's



Talk . . .

Jesus' love is so strong it can give us a genuine love and concern for the person who has hurt us. It will make us willing to do anything we can to show them we forgive them and care about them. We can't do this on our own; our natural reaction would be to make them suffer. But Jesus can make us able to obey His commandment. "Love your enemies."

The love He gives us will melt all hatred and bring peace. Stephen showed this love by praying for his murderers. "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge."

Saul was there, watching. He wasn't one of those throwing stones but the Bible says he was "consenting unto his death."

Not long after Stephen was stoned Saul was on his way to Damascus to arrest any believers that he could find. All of a sudden, just before he got to Damascus, Jesus appeared to him in a dazzling light from heaven. This was the turning point in Saul's life. He repented of his sins and the Lord forgave him. He went everywhere telling others about Jesus and His wonderful love for sinners.

I am sure that Paul often thought of Stephen. No doubt his heart melted when he thought about his courage and great love for his murderers!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Someone stole some very valuable hides from a man named Mr. Green. He told no one but his wife about it. They both believed that Joe, their neighbor, was the thief.

The next week Simeon put an ad in the paper that said, "Whoever stole a lot of hides on Friday night, the fifth of this month, is hereby informed that the owner has a sincere wish to be his friend. If he was tempted to do this because he was so poor, the owner will keep the whole thing a secret, and will gladly give him a chance to get money in a way that will be more likely to bring him peace of mind."

This strange advertisement caused a good deal of talk. People wondered if the thief would accept the friendly offer. Some said he would be a fool if he did, because it was plainly just a trap to catch him. But the thief knew who made the kind offer, and he knew Simeon Green was not a man to set traps to catch people.

A few nights later there was a timid knock at Simeon's door. He opened it, and there stood his neighbor, Joe Smith, with a load of hides on his shoulders. Without looking up he said in a low, humble tone, "I have brought them back, Mr. Green. Where shall I put them?"

Simeon said kindly, "Come in, Joe, and tell us how it happened. We will see what we can do to help you."

Mary Green knew that Joe did not have enough to eat so she quickly fixed him something. When he and Simeon came back from the barn she said kindly, "I thought a little warm supper would do you good, Mr. Smith."

Joe turned his back to her and said nothing for a moment. Then he exclaimed in a choked voice, "It was the first time I ever stole anything, and I have felt very bad about it. I don't know what made me do it. I did not think at one time that I should ever become what I am. But I began to quarrel and then to drink, and since I began to go down hill everybody gives me a kick. You are the first friends I have found—the only ones who have tried to help me!

—Adapted from *Stories for the Children's Hour*

Juan immediately thought of his own father all alone on the mountain. Would they dare to come that far from the road? He knew his father wouldn't give up the sheep without a fight. Juan could scarcely keep his mind on his lessons all day. On the way home that evening he talked to Carla about it but she wasn't too concerned. Their mountain was a long way from the highway. How could they get a big truck back there through those narrow paths? Surely someone would find them before they could load the sheep and get away.

Juan wasn't too sure that they wouldn't find a way, for the price of sheep was especially good right now. Those raiders would never stop if there were a chance at all. Besides, the sheep his father herded were known to be the best herd in the entire community.

Mother was busy getting a garden plot ready to plant out back of the cabin when the children got home. Juan and Carla took care of the milk cows, then went to help their mother get supper. For father usually came in at six o'clock sharp and was always hungry. They wanted everything ready when he came.

Supper was ready but where was father? He was always here by this time. Juan always went out after supper to help him bring the sheep in. They liked to graze a little before being penned in for the night. Surely he wasn't trying to bring them into the shelter back of the cabin by himself.

Little Mike was fed and was soon asleep on the rug by the fireplace, but father wasn't in sight yet. Juan felt he ought to tell his mother about the raids but Carla didn't want to worry her. Seven o'clock came and everything was so quiet, not a sound anywhere.

Mother went to the other room and kneeling by the bed called on God for help. "Heavenly Father, You know where big Juan is and why he is late. Oh God, we need your help. Please take care of him. I am your child, but he isn't saved. Speak to his heart another time, dear Lord. Give him another chance. And, dear Lord, help our children to see their need of a Saviour. They are lost too. I am putting all in your hands. Don't let the enemy discourage me in any way. Keep us safe from all harm. Amen."

Carla and Juan went to the front of the cabin trying to see if there was any movement on the mountain path that their father had to come on. Everything was hushed; even the night birds and animals were quiet for once. Something must be going to happen. All at once Juan noticed a faint little light somewhere. It moved, then seemed to vanish.

"Mother," said Juan. "I have something to tell you but don't get too scared." Then he told her about the raids on the neighboring ranches and of his own fears, also about the light he had seen.

"Mother, can't Carla and I go up the path toward the pasture where Father keeps the sheep? Maybe Father is injured. Surely he wouldn't stay away unless something was wrong. It is really dark now. Please, Mother, may we? We'll be careful and if we hear or see anything, we'll come back as quickly as we can."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Love. 2. That which is evil. 3. Good. 4. Bless them. 5. Peaceably. 6. By feeding him when he is hungry and giving him a drink when he is thirsty. 7. Evil, evil, good. 8. Enemies. 9. Bless.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 5 Oct. 31, 2010

THE SHEPHERD AND HIS FAMILY

(Continued from last week)

The family was deeply concerned when the father did not come home at his regular time. Knowing neighboring farms had been raided by thieves who stole their sheep added to Juan's concern for his father. Finally Juan told his mother about the thieves and asked permission to go with his sister to find him.

As Juan begged to go in search of their father, Mother looked at him and Carla, then up toward Heaven. Juan could see her lips moving in silent prayer. Again she looked at him and Carla. "Somehow, Juan, I believe God wants me to let you go, but please do be extra careful."

Juan and Carla ran to get heavy wraps, for the night air was getting quite cold. Bundled up, they ran for the path. They knew it even in the dark, but Juan wished they had brought a flashlight. They might pass their father and never see him. The moon would soon be up high enough to see by, but it was sure dark now.

Carla had never been too brave and now she began to be afraid. What her mother had said about them being lost worried her. "Juan," Carla turned to him in the dark. "What if someone is up there and they should catch us.

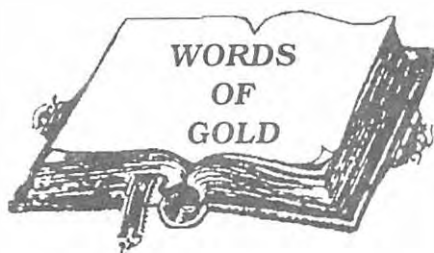
We are not saved. Juan, we would be lost for sure. Do you think God would hear us if we prayed now?" Carla all at once began to cry.

"Carla, why do you talk like that? You'll have me scared too. We have never prayed, only at night when we have worship. I don't know if He would listen to us or not." And Juan sounded like he was getting a little worried now.

Carla thought for a minute, then said, "Juan, God must be talking to me now for I feel so lost and alone. Remember the lies we told Mother that day we were late for school, and I have been so hateful and mean when Mother asked me to mind Mike for her. I know that I am a terrible sinner, Juan. I am lost. What shall I do? Will you pray with me?" By this time Carla was sobbing as if her heart would break.

Juan became really concerned for his sister. Wasn't she his best pal? If she was lost, so was he. All at once he realized that he was a sinner too, and if they should die out here they would both be lost forever. If Mother was only here, she would know what to do.

By this time Carla was crying out loud. "Juan, please will you pray with me? I want to get saved now and live like Mother. Let's kneel down right here." And Carla pulled Juan down beside her. There in the dark they cried



PRAY ALWAYS

Luke 18:1-14

1 And he spake a parable unto them to this end, that men ought always to pray, and not to faint;

2 Saying, There was in a city a judge, which feared not God, neither regarded man:

3 And there was a widow in that city; and she came unto him, saying, Avenge me of mine adversary.

4 And he would not for a while; but afterward he said within himself, Though I fear not God, nor regard man:

5 Yet because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest by her continual coming she weary me.

6 And the Lord said, Hear what the unjust judge saith.

7 And shall not God avenge his own elect, which cry day and night unto him, though he bear long with them?

8 I tell you that he will avenge them speedily. Nevertheless when the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?

9 And he spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others:

10 Two men went up into the temple to pray: the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican.

11 The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee,

that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican.

12 I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess.

13 And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner.

14 I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other: for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

The Message: God's command to pray always assures us He is always listening!

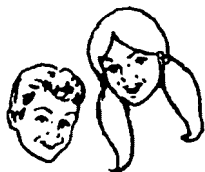
Questions:

1. What is a parable?
2. How often should we pray?
3. Who did not fear God or man?
4. What did the widow want the judge to do?
5. Why did the judge finally do as the widow asked?
6. What will God do for His own elect who cry to Him?
7. What two men went up to pray in Jesus' second parable?
8. Which thought he was better than the other?
9. Every one that exalteth himself shall be _____ and he that _____ himself shall be exalted.

Verse to Memorize

... Men ought always to pray, and not to faint. Luke 18:1

Let's



Talk . . .

Even before telling the story of the unjust judge, Jesus immediately tells us the meaning of this parable—we ought to pray always. It is both a privilege and a duty to pray. It is a great honor to be invited to speak with God Almighty, the Creator and Ruler of the universe! Very few people are admitted into the presence of truly great people. If they are given this opportunity they must do so at the convenience of the dignitary. But God invites us into His immediate presence at any time, day or night. He knows how weak and helpless we are. He knows that as long as we are in the world we will face trouble, heartache and danger. For these reasons He tells us we should always pray. I Thessalonians 5:17 tells us, "Pray without ceasing."

Wisdom and humility both teach us that we are dependent on God for everything. Without Him we can do nothing. Since we are completely dependent on God we should always be in a spirit of prayer—continually lifting our hearts to God asking Him for help, guidance and, also, thanking Him for His many blessings to us. It is in this way that we are always praying.

Prayer strengthens us spiritually. Every time we truly touch God through prayer we receive real strength and increased faith.

When we have a need we should bring it to God in prayer. Our prayer may not be answered immediately. We are taught then to continue to

pray until the need is met. God cannot be compared to an unjust judge—He loves us more than we can realize and will give us the very best. If our prayers are not answered at once we must continue to pray, knowing that God has a purpose in the delay.

The following story shows how the prayer of faith waits on God: A minister was once holding a revival. An infidel came to the meeting to ridicule and hinder others from accepting God. Seeing his intent, the minister stepped up to him and asked, "Are you a Christian?"

"No," the infidel answered emphatically.

"Well, do you want to be one?"

With a sneer the infidel answered, "I should say not!"

"Then shall we kneel and pray together?" asked the minister.

"I do not believe in prayer," answered the infidel.

"Well, then, will you allow me to kneel and pray for you?"

"Yes, but it will do no good," replied the infidel sarcastically.

The minister knelt and poured out his heart in prayer for the infidel's salvation. When he got up the infidel remarked, "I don't feel any different at all."

"Wait," the minister answered, "wait awhile. God works in His own time."

Two years later the minister met the infidel again. "See, your prayers were not answered," the infidel told him.

Just don't get uneasy, the minister assured him. "We must not rush God."

After a few more years this same infidel went to another service. God had been dealing with him. This time he yielded to God and was wonderfully saved in answer to years of continued prayer.

—Sis. NeIda Sorrell

out to God for the forgiveness of their sins. Their father and the sheep were forgotten as they sobbed and called upon God.

And God, who is always waiting for His children to come home, did not disappoint them. In I John 1:9 He says, "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." In just a few minutes they arose with shining faces, happy in the knowledge of sins forgiven.

Then they knelt and asked God to take care of their father and help them to find him and the sheep safe. Hand in hand they went on up the path looking and listening. Before long they came to a small stream where the sheep drank on their way home. Just beyond this stream they saw two small lambs standing near the path acting as if they were lost.

"Father must be close by for these lambs are very young," said Juan. "They couldn't have traveled very far by themselves."

Hearing a noise back of some bushes, they went to see what it was. By this time the moon was up high enough for them to see faintly. There lay their father moaning. Both children knelt by his side trying to examine him and find out where he was hurt. In a moment he began to rally some and tried to answer them but was unable to keep his thoughts together.

"What happened, Father? Where are the sheep?" Juan asked.

Finally his father looked up and said. "What time is it?"

"Almost eight o'clock now," Juan answered.

"Juan, I remember now. There is no time to lose. Will you go over the mountain to Mr. Jacobs? Tell him to get help and stop a big truck when it comes to the highway. They have taken all of the sheep but a few little

lambs and they have only been gone a few minutes. for I looked at my watch. They were chasing me when I fell. They will have to travel slowly with such a heavy load and it is a long way around the mountain by the path. You take the short cut and you should beat them by several minutes."

Juan took off on a run. He had only been on that path but once before but felt that the Lord would help him.

"Carla, you run back to the cabin and ask Mother to call Dr. Black and get someone to help me. I'm sure my leg is broken, besides injuries to my head. I fell in a hole and they ran back to get the truck and got away. I tried to fight them off, but they were too much for me. Run, Carla, don't be afraid. I'll be all right until you get help."

Carla sped down the path as if on wings. It was all downhill so she could go much faster. When she was within calling distance of the cabin, she could see Mother in the doorway waiting and watching. Mother called the doctor and the nearest neighbors to go after the injured man.

In the meantime, Juan was speeding over the almost overgrown trail to Mr. Jacobs. Once or twice he was sure he had lost the trail, but soon found it again. He could hear the truck as it labored to go over the rough mountain path scarcely wide enough for a wagon. He ran as he had never run before, unmindful of the deep scratches he was getting from the briars along the way. His breath came in great gasps.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. A story that teaches a lesson. 2. Always. 3. The judge. 4. Avenge her of her enemy. 5. So she would quit bothering him. 6. Avenge them speedily. 7. A Pharisee and a publican. 8. The Pharisee. 9. Abased, humbleth.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 6 Nov. 7, 2010

THE SHEPHERD AND HIS FAMILY

(Continued from last week)

Juan and his sister found their father moaning in pain. He had broken his leg while running from men who were stealing his sheep. He asked Juan to take a short cut and run quickly to a neighbor's house where the thieves would have to pass to get to the highway.

The Jacobs family was almost ready for bed when he arrived, but as soon as Juan had stated his errand, they were calling the neighbors for help. There was only one trail the truck could take to go to the road and it came out on the highway a short distance north of the Jacobs' farm.

Logs were hurriedly loaded on a small truck and taken to this trail. The men rolled them off and stacked them across the end of the trail where the truck would have to stop and remove them before it could go on. The sheriff had been called and came just as the last log was put in place. Then every man hid in the dense brush and waited. In a very short time the big truck could be heard coming slowly without lights. As soon as it stopped to remove the logs the sheriff called for them to halt. Three men were in the truck and all were soon under

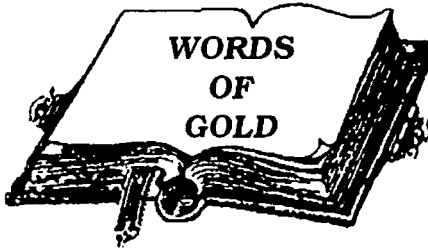
arrest. A neighbor took Juan home, while some of the others drove the truckload of sheep home and penned them up.

When they arrived, the doctor and the neighbors were just ready to leave. "Father," cried Juan as he rushed into the cabin. "the sheep are all safe and the men are taken to jail. And Father, we must thank God for helping us catch those men and for bringing you safely home and for saving Carla and me. Mother, did Carla tell you we are both saved now?"

"Yes, son," said Mother as she caught him in her arms and held him tight. "Carla told me and it made me so happy even though I was worried about your father. Now Juan, you and Carla run on to bed. You have had enough excitement for one evening."

"Juan," called Father from the bedroom. "Don't go to bed until you pray for me. Mother, bring Carla too, and let's all pray together. After all God has done for me tonight. I can do no less than give my heart and life to Him. I've been putting it off for a long time. God has been talking to me, but I was too stubborn to listen. My family is all saved and I am still out in the cold. Please pray with me that God will forgive me too."

They all knelt around his bed, pleading and calling on God to save him and give him the peace they were



LOVE CONQUERS

II Kings 5:1-11, 13-14

1 Now Naaman, captain of the host of the king of Syria, was a great man ... but he was a leper.

2 And the Syrians had gone out by companies, and had brought away captive out of the land of Israel a little maid; and she waited on Naaman's wife.

3 And she said unto her mistress, Would God my lord were with the prophet that is in Samaria! for he would recover him of his leprosy.

4 And one went in, and told his lord, saying, Thus and thus said the maid that is of the land of Israel.

5 And the king of Syria said, Go to, go, and I will send a letter unto the king of Israel ...

6 And he brought the letter to the king of Israel, saying ... I have therewith sent Naaman my servant to thee, that thou mayest recover him of his leprosy.

7 And it came to pass, when the king of Israel had read the letter, that he rent his clothes, and said, Am I God ...

8 And it was so, when Elisha the man of God had heard that the king of Israel had rent his clothes, that he sent to the king, saying ... let him come now to me, and he shall know that there is a prophet in Israel.

9 So Naaman came with his horses and with his chariot, and stood at the door of the house of Elisha.

10 And Elisha sent a messenger unto him, saying, Go and wash in the Jordan seven times, and thy flesh shall come again to thee, and thou shalt be clean.

11 But Naaman was wroth, and went away ...

13 And his servants came near, and spake unto him, and said, My father, if the prophet had bid thee do some great thing, wouldest thou not have done it? how much rather then, when he saith to thee, Wash, and be clean?

14 Then went he down, and dipped himself seven times in Jordan ... and his flesh came again like unto the flesh of a little child, and he was clean.

The Message: The little maid showed love to those who had captured her and told them about the one true God.

Questions:

1. Who was Naaman?
2. What was wrong with him?
3. Who had the Syrians brought back captive from Israel?
4. Who did she say could cure the leprosy?
5. Who sent a letter to the king of Israel?
6. What did the king do after he read it?
7. Who told the king to send Naaman to him?
8. What did he tell Naaman to do?
9. What happened when he obeyed?

Verse to Memorize

But I say unto you which hear, Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you,
Luke 6:27

Let's



Talk . . .

The Syrians lived in the country north of Israel. They sometimes attacked the cities of Israel and took anything they wanted from the Israelites in their raids. Sometimes they took people and even children for slaves.

In one raid a little girl was captured. She was taken, along with the other captives, to Syria. Here they were sold as slaves. Naaman, the rich captain of the Syrian army, saw the little girl and bought her to serve his wife.

No doubt the little girl's parents grieved over the loss of their little daughter and prayed for her safety. They would probably never see her again but they knew God would keep her safe though they could not. The parents did not know that God would use their little daughter to accomplish great good. She became a little missionary, though it was against her will.

Great trouble struck. Naaman discovered that he had the dreaded, deadly disease called leprosy! The king of Syria was very sorry when he heard the news. Naaman was a brave captain of his army.

The little slave girl, too, was very sad. She remembered Elisha, the prophet of Israel, who God used to do many miracles. She had faith to believe that Elisha would heal her master, Naaman. Bravely she told his wife. "If only my master were with the prophet who is in Samaria! He would heal him of his leprosy."

Naaman would have gladly given

all he owned to be well again. When his wife told him what the little girl said he hurried to tell the king.

This was good news to the king. He wrote a letter to the king of Israel, asking him to cure Naaman. When Naaman delivered the letter to the king of Israel he was greatly troubled and tore his clothes to show his distress. He knew he could not heal Naaman and decided that the king of Syria was only looking for an excuse to make war against him.

But Elisha heard about Naaman and told the king to send him to his house. The king was relieved to direct Naaman there.

When Naaman and his servants came, Elisha did not even bother to go out to meet the great man. Instead he sent his servant to tell Naaman, "Go and wash in the Jordan River seven times. Then your leprosy will be gone and your skin will become new!"

This should have been wonderful news to Naaman. But Naaman was a proud man. He was used to being treated with dignity and honor. He was insulted that Elisha had not even come out to meet him. "Why should I bathe in that muddy river when I can bathe in the clear waters of our rivers at home?" he asked.

Naaman was ready to leave but his servants knew that dipping seven times in a river could never cure him. He must obey the prophet if ever hoped to be well. Finally, at their persuasion, Naaman did as Elisha instructed. God honored his obedience and healed him!

The little captive maid proved that even a child in difficult situations can be a faithful witness for God. She let love conquer. Ignoring her own pain of being taken from her home she shared her knowledge of God's healing power so Naaman would not suffer. Her tragedy brought great good to Naaman.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

enjoying now. A short time later, a happy family retired for the night, secure in the fact that all were saved and ready to meet the Lord any time He should call them.

God in His loving mercy reached down and healed their father in such a short time that it was unbelievable. The neighborhood was stirred for miles around. Their father was soon back on the mountain herding the sheep. He could be heard singing the praises of God as he worked.

—Iva Branner

TODAY WE ARE HAPPY!

This is the story of a Scotch boy who explored the wildest regions of Africa, made friends of fierce old native chiefs, defied cruel slave traders, and rescued hundreds of African children from slavery and death.

Dan Crawford, the Scotch boy, was born in Gourrock, a little village along the coast of Scotland. His father was the master of a schooner that sailed up and down the seacoast, carrying supplies from one town to another.

As a very small boy, Dan stood on the wharf and watched the little boat go sailing out to sea.

"Someday," he told himself, "I'll go, too. And some day I'll be the master of a schooner all my own."

Then Dan began to hear stories about some other Scotch boys who had grown up to be great men—Robert Moffat and David Livingston. They had gone to Africa to teach the people about God. He heard, too, how much the people in that faraway country needed help.

So, although he was only nineteen years old, he signed up to go to Africa. It took him thirty-eight days by boat; but after he got to the continent, he had to travel on foot for months to reach the part of the country that

was to be his home.

At last—over a year from the time he left his home in Scotland—Dan Crawford reached the part of Africa that was ruled by King Mushidi.

Now Mushidi was a cruel old chief who sold his people just as he sold his ivory. He put hundreds of people to death whenever the idea struck him. But from the very first, old King Mushidi took a liking to Dan. Often when the old chief was about to sell some of his people, or punish them by some terrible means, Dan would talk him out of it.

It wasn't all as easy as that, however, for Mushidi liked the gold that came to him from the slave trade.

After Mushidi's death, a new king ruled the kingdom; and this king, Mwenda, became a Christian. He looked at his people and saw that they were sick, afraid, unhappy. "Tell them the story of Jesus," he used to say to Dan. So for thirty-six years Dan Crawford traveled all up and down the interior of Africa, telling the people about Jesus, the Son of God. He helped them build clean, sturdy homes; he taught them how to take care of the sick, and he told them that God wanted them to live together in peace.

"The years before you told us about Jesus," the people said, "were sad years. Today we are happy; we are strong."

Dan Crawford smiled. That's why he had come to Africa—to tell them about Jesus Christ who would change their lives.

—N. T. Ndale

Answers: 1. Captain of the host of Syria. 2. He was a leper. 3. A little maid. 4. A prophet in Samaria. 5. The king of Syria. 6. He tore his clothes. 7. Elisha. 8. He wash in the Jordan seven times. 9. He was healed.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 7 Nov. 14, 2010

EVERLASTING JOY

Daniel Warner stood on a large soap box on a street corner in New Washington. He heard a slurred voice saying, "That's my boy; isn't he a great chap?"

Daniel turned to see his father smiling. It was one of the few times that he had seen his father smile at him. Usually he was drunk and cursing or railing because Daniel wasn't strong enough to work as long or as hard as his older brothers. Mr. Warner was a staunch Democrat and today he was happy to hear Daniel discussing the political advantages the Democrats were promising for Ohio.

Daniel often gave speeches. He was usually placed near the end of the school programs. After all the boring pieces had been recited, he would step to the podium and have the audience in a riot of laughter within minutes. Then everyone went away happy after the school program.

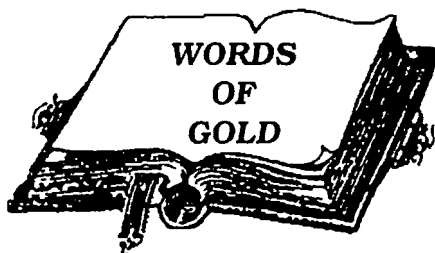
He also loved music and learned to dance. As soon as he was old enough to go to dances, he danced and danced, sometimes almost all night. Drink often accompanied dancing in those days as it does today, but Daniel had seen alcohol ruin his father so he refused any intoxicating drinks.

There were two churches in New Washington—a Catholic and a Lutheran. The Warner family did not attend either. Mrs. Warner was a Pennsylvania

German with a deeply rooted faith in God. She taught her family to fear God and love their neighbors. Daniel felt about his mother as Abraham Lincoln did about his. Lincoln said, "All I am, all I hope to be, I owe to my angel mother . . . I remember my mother's prayers. They have always followed me. They have clung to me all my life."

The people who went to church dipped, chewed and smoked tobacco. They drank and danced. This discouraged Daniel from becoming a Christian. He thought Christians should act like Christ. He did not act as Christ, therefore he told others he was an atheist. He said there was no God. He danced and played and did as the others in his community, but he would not go to church.

His love for music, however, drew him to attend Sunday afternoon singings. These were held in homes, but mostly religious songs were sung. Daniel joined in the singing and before long he began feeling differently about God. The words of the songs stayed in his mind. Conviction grew so strong that he quit going to dances. He even attended a cottage prayer meeting where he got a good lesson, but not from the preacher. A man sitting nearby who loved tobacco tried to hide his face while he bit off a plug of it. Daniel decided that using tobacco was a sin since the man tried to hide what he was doing.



GOD SUPPLIES!

I Kings 17:10-15

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

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

12 And she said, As the LORD thy God liveth, I have not a cake, but an handful of meal in a barrel, and a little oil in a cruse: and, behold, I am gathering two sticks, that I may go in and dress it for me and my son, that we may eat it, and die.

13 And Elijah said unto her . . . make me thereof a little cake first . . . and after make for thee and for thy son.

14 For thus saith the LORD . . . The barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail . . .

15 And . . . she, and he, and her house, did eat many days.

II Kings 4:1-4, 6-7

1 Now there cried a certain woman . . . unto Elisha, saying, Thy servant my husband is dead . . . and the creditor is come to take unto him my two sons to be bondmen.

2 And Elisha said unto her . . . tell me, what hast thou in the house? And she said, Thine handmaid hath not any thing in the house, save a pot of oil.

3 Then he said, Go, borrow thee vessels abroad of all thy neighbours . . .

4 . . . thou shalt shut the door upon thee and upon thy sons, and shalt pour out into all those vessels, and thou shalt set aside that which is full.

6 And it came to pass, when the vessels were full, that she said unto her son, Bring me yet a vessel. And he said unto her, There is not a vessel more. And the oil stayed.

7 Then she came and told the man of God. And he said, Go, sell the oil, and pay thy debt, and live thou and thy children of the rest.

The Message: If we are living to please the Lord we can always depend on Him to supply our needs!

Questions:

1. When Elijah came to the gate of the city, what did he ask of the widow woman?
2. How much food did she have in her house?
3. What did Elijah tell the widow to do before she fixed food for herself and her son?
4. What was the creditor going to do with the widow's two sons?
5. What did Elisha ask the widow?
6. What was her answer?
7. Where was she to get empty vessels?
8. What was she to put into the empty vessels?
9. What did Elisha tell her to do after the vessels were full.

Verse to Memorize

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

Let's



Talk . . .

God's promises are like checks made out to our name. They are useless unless we meet the conditions and accept them by faith. God loves to prove His power and fulfill His promises. He allows us to face trouble and have great needs. That is the time to prove Him by claiming His promise.

The events recorded in the Bible were written to reveal truths that would be applicable all down through the years of time. These two stories tell of two widows who were in desperate need. They illustrate to us God's great power and mercy. He does not forget those who are in dire need but promises to be right there to help them.

There had been no rain in Israel for a long time. Crops would not grow and many people were at the point of starving. God told Elijah to go to the brook named Cherith. There he had ravens bring him food every morning and every evening. But after awhile the brook dried up.

Then God told Elijah to go to a city named Zarephath where a widow would give him food. So, Elijah obediently walked to that city. Just as he was going through the city gates he saw a widow gathering sticks. "Bring me a drink," he told the woman. Then, as she turned to do as he asked he added, "And bring me a piece of bread also."

"I have no bread," the woman answered. "I have only a little oil and a handful of meal. I'm gathering sticks now to make a little cake out of this.

Then we will die—we have nothing more to eat."

But Elijah persisted. "Make me a little cake first. Then make something for yourself and your son. The Lord has promised that you will not run out of oil or meal."

The widow woman did as Elijah said and the Lord kept His promise. Each time she went to make bread there was more oil and more meal. Elijah ate with them for many days.

The second poor widow was left with a debt and no way of earning money to pay it. Her husband had died leaving her penniless. The creditor demanded his money and when she could not pay he said that he would take her two sons to be his servants. The widow was desperate; she could not pay the debt but neither could she stand to see her sons become slaves!

Elisha was a great prophet, mightily used of God at that time. He knew this widow's husband well because he was also a prophet. The widow decided if there was any help for her it would be through this great man of God so she went to him and told him her predicament.

After listening carefully, Elisha asked the widow if she had anything at all to pay the debt with. She answered, "I have nothing in the house except a pot of oil!"

It seemed so insignificant in comparison to her problem. Little did she dream that her little pot of oil could be turned into a fountain of wealth by God's divine power! So, in each of us, God has invested something that, if utterly yielded to Him, can become a channel of endless wealth and blessing to ourselves and to others. We must use what He has given us, though it seems so little. It is not our ability but how fully we are yielded to God that will accomplish amazing results through His power.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Months passed, conviction wore away and Daniel started dancing again. Now he seemed less concerned about doing right. One night he danced until 2:00 a.m. His mother was waiting for him when he returned home. "How far will your sins take you, Daniel Sidney Warner?" she asked. "Samantha is at the point of death and you're kicking up your heels. You should be home praying for her." Mother scolded and reasoned with Daniel for a long time. After she left him alone Daniel thought about all she had said. He saw how terrible he had been. Then he slid out of bed and onto his knees. He prayed.

Not long after that he went with friends to a meeting in the school house. On the way home one friend asked, "Daniel, what do you think of this religion?"

"I'm going to find out about it," he answered.

His friends were sure that Daniel was planning a prank. They were surprised the following evening when Daniel went forward and knelt at the altar.

Daniel felt the everlasting joy in his heart. He did not write the song, "Everlasting Joy" at the time, but it expresses his feelings that evening.

—Charlotte Huskey
from *Birth of a Reformation*,
by A.L. Byers, and *When the Trumpet
Sounded*, by C. E. Brown.

Everlasting Joy

*Can the spirit of a mortal,
Live beyond the reach of trouble?
Knowing not a painful struggle,
Ever joyful in the Lord?*

*He who is our great salvation,
And our high and strong munition,
Is to us a full fruition
Of His peace and endless joy.*

*I no trouble and no sorrow
See today; nor will I borrow
Gloomy vision for the morrow;
In my Jesus all is bright.*

*To my soul all grace is given,
And all gloom afar is driven;
Walking in the light of Heaven,
All is everlasting peace.*

*Jesus bids be joyful ever,
He himself the wondrous Giver,
Flows within, a constant river,
And my spirit must rejoice.*

*Chorus:
Glory to my Savior's name!
Walking on His holy plane;
Nothing can my peace disturb,
Free and happy as a bird,
Singing joyful praise evermore.*

I presume everybody has known saints whose lives were just radiant. Joy beamed out of their eyes; joy bubbled over their lips; joy seemed to fairly run from their fingertips. You could not come in contact with them without having a new light come into your own life. They were like electric batteries charged with joy.

If you look into the eyes of such radiantly happy persons you will find that every one is a man or woman who spends a great deal of time alone with God in prayer. God is the source of all joy, and if we come into contact with Him, His infinite joy comes into our lives.

Would you like to be a radiant Christian? You may be! Spend time in prayer. You cannot be a radiant Christian in any other way. Prayer makes God real. If you take time for prayer you will have a real, living God, and if you have a living God you will have radiant life.

—Dr. R. A. Torrey

Answers: 1. A drink of water. 2. A handful of meal and a little oil. 3. Make him a cake first. 4. Make them bondmen (slaves). 5. "What do you have in the house?" 6. "Nothing but a pot of oil." 7. Borrow them from the neighbors. 8. The oil. 9. Sell the oil and pay her debt and use the rest of the money to live on.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 8 Nov. 21, 2010

"DIST A BISTIT"

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

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

"One day Jimmie's turn came. He looked at my lunch as I opened it, then looked into his own sack, and remarked, 'Dist a bistit.' That was his lunch! Just a cold biscuit.

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

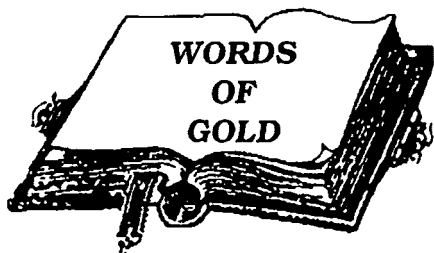
from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?' Surely there was some way I could help these children.

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

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

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

—Selected



A PSALM OF THANKSGIVING

Psalm 103:1-5, 8-19, 21-22

1 Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: who healeth all thy diseases:

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies:

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

8 The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and

it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children:

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

21 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

The Message: Always be thankful and bless the Lord.

Questions:

1. Whom should all men bless?
2. What should we not forget?
3. Who forgives, heals and redeems?
4. Who satisfieth thy mouth with _____.
5. The Lord is slow to _____.
6. He hath not dealt with us according to our _____.
7. How far has God removed our transgressions?
8. How long is the mercy of God toward those who do His commandments?
9. Whom should we bless?

Verse to Memorize

Bless the LORD, O my soul,
and forget not all his benefits:
Psalms 103:2

Let's



Talk . . .

The Pilgrims landed at Plymouth, Massachusetts, on December 26, 1620. They tried to build rough shelters to protect themselves but the bitter winter cold and illness took their toll. By the end of winter half the colonists had died.

Then the Pilgrims met a native Indian named Squanto who spoke English. He acted as guide and interpreter. With his help the colonists learned to plant corn, catch fish and hunt. He helped them identify edible plants and gather fruit and nuts from the forests. The Pilgrims realized the Indians had saved their lives. They were so thankful that they invited the Indians to celebrate their first harvest in 1621, an event now celebrated as Thanksgiving Day.

We live in a land of plenty. It's easy to take our many blessings for granted and forget just how thankful we should be.

Years ago during a famine in Europe, a baker gave a loaf of bread to every child who came to the bakery. Most of the loaves were bread that had not sold in his shop the day before. However, if there were not many loaves left from yesterday's sales, he would give away fresh ones.

At a certain time each morning the bread was put in a wooden barrel by the bakery door. How the children scrambled to get the largest loaf! Sometimes rough boys or girls snatched loaves out of other children's hands. At such times the baker would reprove them, but it seemed to do little good. The loser would then push a

smaller child aside and get the next largest loaf possible.

As he watched the children day after day he noticed that one big girl never pushed or shoved. She stood patiently at the side until the other children each had a loaf. Then she would take whatever was left. Even though the loaf was sometimes very small she always kindly thanked the baker.

One day the baker decided to reward the girl for her good actions. Inside the dough of a very small, ill formed loaf he put some gold coins. After the other children had taken the loaves and gone, the girl lifted the tiny, ill shaped loaf from the bottom of the barrel. She smiled and said, "Thank you."

When the mother cut the loaf and the coins fell out she thought they had fallen into the dough by accident. She sent the girl back to the baker with them. "No," the baker said, "the coins are for you because you were always polite and thankful."

God is very much like the baker. He blesses those who are grateful. He does not always give gold coins, but He does reward. He gives the thankful person many material blessings. He also gives them contentment, happiness and many friends. We cannot always count God's blessing in dollars and cents. Money cannot buy the blessings that God gives to His thankful children.

He forgives our sins and removes them as far as the East is from the West. He heals our diseases. He crowns us with lovingkindness and gives us good things to eat. His mercy to us is as high as the heavens. Shouldn't we be thankful for all these blessings?

Let us be thankful all through the year for the many blessings we receive from God!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

THE LITTLE MISSIONARY

A little girl, when her father was sick, went to the post office and said, "Please give me my father's mail," in a sweet, childish voice.

"Who is your father?" asked the clerk at the window.

"Don't you know my father?" she asked with astonishment.

"Of course. I don't. Why should I?" he answered.

"Why, everybody knows my father," she replied.

"There is certainly one person that does not," he answered.

"Don't you go to meetings on Sunday?" she asked.

"No, I don't go to meetings."

"What! Never go to meetings? That's why you don't know my father. He is the minister and everybody knows him."

"If you will tell me his name, I will see if there are any letters for him."

She told him, and when he said there were none, she said, "Did you say you never go to meeting?"

"That's what I said," he answered, and turned away from the window. He had become worse than careless about such things. The little girl walked away, looking very sad.

Next day the postmaster told her there were no letters yet, and turned away. But she was not to be foiled in her purpose and said, "You never saw my father, did you?"

"No, not to know him," he replied.

"Everybody likes him that knows him, and they say that he is a good preacher."

The postmaster laughed and said he did not doubt it.

"Don't you ever go to meeting?"

"Not in these days."

"You would like to hear my father—everybody does."

The question came too close for him so again he turned away.

The next day he handed her a let-

ter addressed to her father, saying, "It has come at last."

"He will be glad to have it," she said thanking him. Then with earnestness she continued, "I wish you knew my father, you would like him."

"I have no doubt I should, if he is anything like his daughter."

"I wish you'd come next Sunday, and hear him preach. I know you would be pleased."

"I don't know anyone there, and I would feel like a stranger."

"You'll know me, and I will be so happy to see you. You may sit with us."

He objected again and again, but she kept on in her childish way, until at last he promised to come. He did not look entirely pleased, but she ran off, pleased enough.

Sunday morning she anxiously looked out the window to see if the day would be fine. She was early to meeting and turned nervously a great many times toward the door and at last beckoned with her little hand.

A tall man came forward and sat beside her.

She thought her father had never preached better. God certainly helped him. She looked up into the gentleman's face and saw tears starting from his eyes, and then she pressed his hand in hers. He hurried out of the church after thanking her for the seat.

The next week, however, he came to see her father and had a long talk with him. The door was shut but there were sounds of a person in prayer.

After the man left the minister told his little girl that she had brought a soul to Jesus, and that he had found rest and peace. —Selected

Answers: 1. The Lord. 2. All His benefits. 3. The Lord. 4. Good things. 5. Anger. 6. Iniquities. 7. As far as the East is from the West. 8. From everlasting to everlasting. 9. The Lord.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 9 Nov. 14, 2010

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

Long before she wrote it, the song, *Take My Life And Let It Be*, was the prayer of Frances Ridley Havergal.

Frances was born in Astley, England on December 14, 1835. Her father was pastor of a church and her mother a godly woman. They had family prayers and taught their children to love and respect God.

Mr. Havergal was well educated and knew several languages. He was also a fine musician and composed hundreds of hymns. However, all the money earned from the sale of songs was put back into the Lord's work. He showed Frances by his example to give all to Jesus, just as she says in the third verse of this song. "Take my silver and my gold—not a might would I withhold."

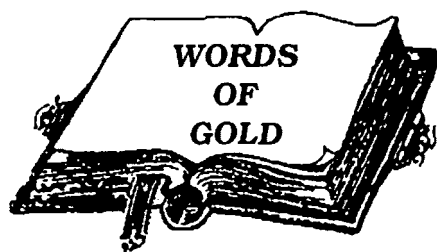
Frances studied at home. To the surprise of her parents, she learned to read while she was three years old. Before her fifth birthday she learned to write and could read the Bible and some other books the family owned. Soon after she learned to write, she began writing poems. Frances had completed a book of poems when she was seven. She also had a great interest in music.

Mr. and Mrs. Havergal recognized that their little "Fanny", as they called her, had special gifts from God. Fran-

ces' parents were concerned about what might happen to a child with such a brilliant mind. They were also concerned about her unusual behavior. Sometimes she played with other children but many times when they thought Frances was out playing she was in a corner reading a book, writing a poem or studying French. It seemed she wanted to spend all her time studying.

They often prayed that Frances would never grow proud, and that she would always realize that her God had given her wisdom beyond her years. They prayed she would use her talents to the glory of God.

Mrs. Havergal became seriously ill when Frances was eleven. She realized she might die and leave Frances without a mother's guidance so she gave her some advice that would help her throughout her life. She told Frances to give herself wholeheartedly to the Lord Jesus and let Him use her talents. As she lay on her deathbed hardly able to speak, she said, "Remember, nothing but the precious blood of Jesus can make you clean and lovely in God's sight." Frances thought of the verse, "But if we walk in the light as he is in the light . . . the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin." I John 1:7.



MATTHEW'S CONSECRATION

Matthew 9:9; 10:1, 16, 18-20, 22, 28, 32-33, 37-39

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

1 And when he had called unto him his twelve disciples, he gave them power against unclean spirits, to cast them out, and to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease.

16 Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.

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

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

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

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

28 And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

32 Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess

also before my Father which is in heaven.

33 But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.

37 He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

38 And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me is not worthy of me.

39 He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

The Message: Matthew lost his life in Jesus and found eternal life.

Questions:

1. Who did Jesus ask to follow him?
2. Did Matthew obey Jesus?
3. Did the disciples let Jesus take their lives and do what He wanted with them?
4. If they were brought before kings, would Jesus give them words to speak?
5. Who were the disciples to fear?
6. Who will Jesus confess before His Father?
7. Are those worthy of Jesus who love their families more than Him?
8. What will happen to those who are not willing for Jesus to take control of their lives?
9. What will happen to those who lose their lives for Christ?

Verse to Memorize

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

Romans 12:1

Let's



Talk . . .

Matthew collected taxes for the Roman government. Tax collectors were harshly criticized in the Gospels. They were unpopular because they could buy the right to collect taxes in a district for a fixed sum. It was their business to collect that sum and a little more as their profit. (The Lion Encyclopedia Of The Bible.) Most tax collectors were hated because they defrauded the people by collecting far more taxes than were due, like Zacchaeus did. Matthew, however, must have been fairly honest, for he was not required to repay anyone.

Jesus saw Matthew sitting in his tax office. He said, "Follow me," and Matthew left his office and followed Jesus.

What a willing heart Matthew had. God did not have to beg. Many times Jesus has to deal hard with people to cause them to be willing to follow Him. Not Matthew. Pronto, he was up and ready to go! And he followed Jesus until his death.

That is the kind of response Jesus wants from every Christian. To be a successful Christian we must be willing to give our all to Him. Except for Judas, each of the apostles gave their all to Jesus. He had control of their time, their mind, their strength and everything they had—money, houses and land. They lost their lives for Jesus and they found their lives in Jesus. Isn't it strange that a person can lose his life and gain it at the same time?

Let each of us say to Jesus, "Take my life and let it be consecrated Lord to thee. Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold." What-

ever you have, let Jesus have it and He will bless you greatly.

Now let us find number 239 in the *Evening Light Songs* and sing, *Take My Life And Let It Be* by Frances Havergal, music by A. H. C. Malan.

—Charlotte Huskey

Take My Life And Let It Be

*"Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.*

*Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only for my King.*

*Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.*

*Take my will and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne."*

THE LORD HATH NEED

"Nobody seems to want me," said a young girl forlornly. "I'm a cripple and in everybody's way."

As she spoke to herself, she chanced to be passing a book shop. Her eyes lit upon the words, "The Lord hath need."

She repeated the words a number of times so she would not forget them. When she reached home she looked them up in her Bible.

"Jesus once needed a donkey," she said. "Perhaps He wants me—a cripple. I'll ask Him."

Forty years later a lame Bible woman died—mourned by hundreds of people. That woman was once the little lame girl.

It does not matter who you are, the Lord needs you. If you will give your life to Him, He will use you for His glory in just the place where you can serve Him best.

—Selected

Three years after Frances' mother died her father put her in a girl's school. While attending this school she realized her need to surrender herself wholeheartedly to Jesus. Then is when she understood what her mother had meant. Finally she was able to let Jesus use her talents.

Frances knew from studying languages that "cleanseth" means "to clean continually." This opened up hope for Frances. She had tried to be good, but sometimes felt proud, was impatient or spoke angrily. Now she knew that Jesus would continually clean her if she continually walked in His light.

Frances was so happy with salvation she wanted to help others, so while still only 14 she began teaching a girl's Sunday school class in the church her father pastored. When her father remarried and they moved to Germany she set about to evangelize the children at the school she attended.

Through this time Frances had continued to display musical talent. This thrilled Mr. Havergal, for he hoped one of his children would become a hymn writer like himself. While he helped Frances learn Greek, her seventh language, (she could also read English, German, French, Hebrew, Latin and Welsh) he also helped her to put music to one of her poems. He showed it to Ferdinand Hiller, who was greatly impressed and offered to teach her music.

Now came one of the worst trials of Frances' life. She was offered a job as soloist with the Philharmonic Society. Frances sang and loved it. Singing consumed most of her thoughts. Jesus became second in her life, and God began to seem dis-

tant. One day she realized that her singing was becoming an idol. "Oh, Jesus, if singing will hinder me from letting You have Your way in my life, please take my singing gift." Frances became sick and lost her beautiful voice. After two or three months of illness, God healed her and gave her voice back.

Long ago, Frances had asked God to take her and do whatever He could with her life. Now she reconsecrated her time, talents, money, hands, voice and her love to God. "I just yielded myself to Him, and utterly trusted Him to keep me. Then I experienced the blessedness of true consecration," she wrote.

Two months later she went away to visit friends at Areley House. There were ten people in the home. Some were unhappy Christians; others had rejected God. Frances prayed "Lord, save everyone in this house." He did. Before she left, every unsaved person had surrendered to God and every Christian was happy because they had asked God to take and use them.

France was so happy she could not sleep. She praised God and thought of her consecration. The different verses of the song came to her mind. She wrote them down and later put music to them.

—Charlotte Huskey
—Information from: *Christians You Should Know, Back to the Bible*, Ruth Johnson Jay, 1960. *The One Year Book of Hymns*, Robert K. Brown and Mark R. Norton, Tyndale House, 1995.

Answers: 1. Matthew. 2. Yes. 3. Yes. 4. Yes. 5. Him who is able to destroy both soul and body in hell. 6. Those who confess Him before men. 7. No. 8. They will lose their (eternal) life. 9. They will find life.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 10 Dec 5, 2010

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing is perhaps the most loved of all the songs written by Charles Wesley. He has been called the most gifted and tireless hymn-writer that England has ever known. America's blind Fanny Crosby is probably the only person who wrote more hymns than Charles Wesley. Some say he has written about 8,989 hymns and religious poems. Nearly 6,000 have been put to music by himself and other musicians. Hundreds of Charles Wesley's hymns are sung regularly in churches throughout the world. Some are just now being printed for the first time.

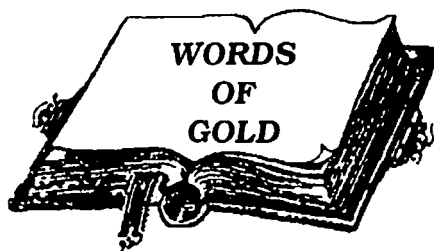
Charles was the eighteenth child of Samuel and Suzanne Wesley. (Only ten children lived to be adults.) His birthplace was in Epworth, near Lincoln, England. He was born prematurely on a cold December night and appeared to be dead. He was wrapped in wool and laid close to his mother's warm body. Here he lay silent for weeks.

Charles' father, Samuel, was a very poor man and even spent some time in jail for not paying his debts, but he and Suzanne were determined each son should have an excellent education. Charles' education started

at home. His mother was the teacher. Each child, on their fifth birthday, was expected to learn the alphabet. Suzanne dropped whatever she was doing and drilled and drilled, until her student could repeat the alphabet in correct order.

After mastering reading, writing and basic math, Charles was enrolled in Westminster. (This was made possible through friends and relatives.) Westminster was a prestigious school where Latin was the only language allowed in public. Its boys sang in Westminster Abbey, as they do today. Charles spent thirteen years there and became captain of the school. He added nine years of study at Oxford where he received an M.A.

Charles learned not only Greek and Latin literature, but also gained a thorough knowledge in the structure of language. This training helped him a great deal in writing poetry and songs. At an early age, Charles began showing his God-given talent for rhyme. While others were writing in regular sentences, Charles was writing most everything in rhyme. He wrote a verse about every occasion: birthdays, news of the day, about what he saw around him, rhymes for entertainment; even what he was studying showed up in sentences that rhymed. His poetry was simple, imaginative, filled with wonder and



AN ANGEL IN THE TEMPLE

Luke 1:5-8, 10-13, 17-22

5 Therewas...acertainpriestnamed Zacharias . . . and his wife . . . and her name was Elisabeth.

6 And they were both righteous before God, walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless.

7 And they had no child . . . and they both were now well stricken in years.

8 And it came to pass, that while he executed the priest's office before God in the order of his course,

10 And the whole multitude of the people were praying without at the time of incense.

11 And there appeared unto him an angel of the Lord standing on the right side of the altar of incense.

12 And when Zacharias saw him, he was troubled, and fear fell upon him.

13 But the angel said unto him, Fear not, Zacharias: for thy prayer is heard; and thy wife Elisabeth shall bear thee a son, and thou shalt call his name John.

17 And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias, . . . to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.

18 And Zacharias said unto the angel, Whereby shall I know this? for I am an old man, and my wife well stricken in years.

19 And the angel answering said

unto him, I am Gabriel, that stand in the presence of God: and am sent to speak unto thee, and to shew thee these glad tidings.

20 And, behold, thou shalt be dumb, and not able to speak, until the day that these things shall be performed, because thou believest not my words, which shall be fulfilled in their season.

21 And the people waited for Zacharias, and marvelled that he tarried so long in the temple.

22 And when he came out, he could not speak unto them: and they perceived that he had seen a vision in the temple: for he beckoned unto them, and remained speechless.

The Message: God sent John to prepare the people for the promised Savior. He was like a signpost pointing to Jesus.

Questions:

1. What kind of people were Zacharias and Elisabeth?
2. What were the people doing while Zacharias was in the temple?
3. What appeared to Zacharias?
4. What did the angel tell Zacharias?
5. Why didn't Zacharias believe the angel's message?
6. What was the angel's name?
7. Why could Zacharias not speak?
8. How long would he be without speech?
9. Why did the people marvel?

Verse to Memorize

And he shall go before him
in the spirit and power of
Elias, . . . to make ready a
people prepared for the Lord.
Luke 1:17

Let's



Talk . . .

The Scriptures tell us that Zacharias and Elisabeth were both righteous before God. They had never done anything spectacular to cause men to honor them but they were strict and punctual in their service to God. God honored that. When He needed someone dependable whom He could trust to bear His special Messenger, He chose them.

Hundreds of years before, God spoke through prophets saying that He would send a Messenger to the world before He sent the Messiah. This Messenger would prepare the people to accept Jesus as their promised Savior. Zacharias and Elisabeth's son was to be this special Messenger!

Zacharias was just an ordinary priest. He lived in a remote village far from the splendor of the beloved temple in Jerusalem. He was old now. All his life he had quietly served the people of his village. Each year when the lots were cast to see which priest should burn the incense in the temple, Zacharias no doubt hoped that he would be chosen.

Incense was burned twice each day in the temple but there were so many priests that some were never chosen. It was very rare for a priest to be chosen more than once in his entire lifetime. But now, in his old age, Zacharias had been chosen to go to the beautiful temple and offer the incense!

Zacharias and Elisabeth had never had a child though their constant prayer for years had been that God would give them a son. Now they were

too old. They had given up all hope for a child.

But nothing is impossible for God! He heard all their prayers down through the years. Now He would give them their desire!

So, while Zacharias was offering the incense in the temple God sent an angel to tell him the good news. Of course, Zacharias panicked when he saw an angel standing by the altar!

"Don't be afraid," the angel assured him. "I have come to tell you that your prayers have been heard. You and Elisabeth will have a son!" The angel even told him that his son's name was to be John, which means "a gift of God."

Zacharias could not believe the good news. "How will I know that what you say is true?" he questioned. "I am an old man, and my wife, too, is old."

"I am Gabriel," the angel answered. "I stand in the presence of God. He has sent me to tell you this good news. Because you did not believe what I told you and asked for a sign to prove my words true, you will not be able to speak another word until the child is born." Then the angel disappeared.

When Zacharias finally came out of the temple he could only motion to the people. They wondered why it had taken him so long but he could not say a word. They supposed that he had seen a vision.

After some months Elisabeth's neighbors and relatives heard that she would soon have a child. They were amazed and rejoiced with her. When it was time to name the baby they supposed he would be named after his father. Elisabeth told them he was to be named John. Making signs to Zacharias they asked him what his name should be. He wrote that his name was John and immediately he was able to speak!

—Sis Nelda Sorrell

passion. Common, uneducated people understood and enjoyed his verses.

Once when Charles and his brother John were holding an open-air meeting, some drunks disrupted the service singing a lewd song called *Nancy Dawson*. Charles memorized the meter and words. Then he wrote seven 8-line verses to the same tune. These he taught to the people. The next time the drunks disrupted the service singing *Nancy Dawson* the Christians drowned the drunks' words with Charles' new song.

Charles' father was a minister in the Church of England who taught his sons to live deeply religious lives. This Charles did. He formed the Holy Club while attending Oxford University. To be a member of the Holy Club, a young man had to live by strict rules. He must get up early, reverence authority, obey the Ten Commandments and discipline himself to study God's Word and his school subjects. He must also meet with the group each day for prayers and Scripture reading and be active in prison ministry. Students at Oxford had no dealings with poor or vile people. Charles broke school rules by inviting a poor Oxford man to breakfast.

Other students ridiculed members of the Holy Club. Charles was persecuted for this and because he did not have clothing and luxuries that other students had. Charles did not let this keep him from learning. He concentrated on his studies and sought continually to improve his Christian life.

Although Charles was a good religious boy, he was not saved from sin. He was thirty-one years old before he was saved. He and his brother, John, had been with Moravian Christians on a ship bringing them home from a missionary trip to America. Both John and Charles realized they did not possess a relationship with God like the Moravians. John said to Charles, "I

went to Georgia to convert the Indians; oh, who will convert me?"

Charles answered, "I carry my hell about me." He had struggled for years to be holy, but realized his heart was wicked.

After returning to England they continued in their religious work, preaching, writing and singing the Gospel. They also sought God for a change of heart. While John was in Aldersgate seeking God, Charles was in London, sick in bed. When John returned on May 24, 1738, to tell Charles about the change in his heart, he found that Charles had been saved three days earlier.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing expresses the experience that Charles found when he got saved. He was now reconciled to God. Jesus had cleansed his heart and was now King of his life. He had been lord of his own life until the day he was saved. Charles was healed at the same time he was saved, so Jesus had also "risen with healing in His wings" as the fourth verse says. In the end of the song, he praises God that "men shall no more die." Charles had the assurance that he, too, would never die.

—Charlotte Huskey

—Information from: *The One Year Book of Hymns*, Robert K. Brown and Mark R. Norton, Tyndale House, Wheaton, 1995. *The Forgotten Wesley* Jim Townsend, and *Did You Know?* Timothy Dudley Smith. *Why Wesley Still Dominates Our Hymnbook*, *Christian History*, Issue 31. World Book Encyclopedia, Vol. 21.

Answers: 1. They were both righteous. 2. Praying. 3. An angel. 4. His wife would have a son. 5. Because he and his wife were old. 6. Gabriel. 7. Because he did not believe the angel's words. 8. Until his son was born. 9. Because Zacharias was in the temple so long.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 11 Dec. 12, 2010

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

"I finished memorizing another hymn today," Phillips told his mother.

"I'm so happy you are using your mind for something good. So many boys these days are wasting theirs on the foolish pleasures of the world," Mrs. Brooks said.

"I would rather do something of more value."

"Like what?"

"Maybe help children or become a pastor," Phillips answered.

"You could do both—pastor a church and work the Sunday school yourself," Mrs. Brooks assured him. "You love children and music. Both are qualities that will make you a better minister. You can use music to attract the children. Most all children love music."

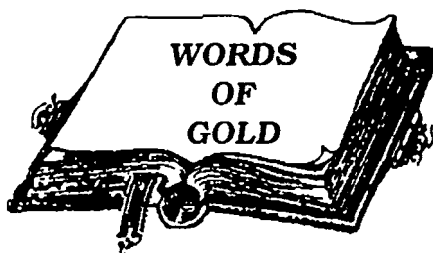
Phillips continued to memorize songs. Before he left home to attend college, he could sing more than 200 hymns from memory. After he finished his training for the ministry and began preaching, he often used quotations from these hymns in his sermons.

In 1859, at the age of twenty-four, Brooks was ordained. His first pastorate was in Philadelphia. After faithfully serving there for six years, Brooks was given a trip to the Holy Land by his parishioners.

For almost a year, he retraced the steps of Jesus and the Apostles. On Sunday, December 24, 1865, the young pastor rode on horseback from Jerusalem to Bethlehem and was present at the Christmas Eve service held in Constantine's ancient basilica, built over the traditional site of the nativity. During the services, which lasted from ten o'clock at night until three in the morning, Brooks was moved with emotion as he listened to hymns of praise, Scripture readings, and prayers. The impressions of this Christmas Eve in Bethlehem would remain with him throughout his life and, just a few years later, would become the backdrop for his beloved Christmas carol. Returning to Philadelphia, Phillips Brooks again took up his responsibilities as pastor.

He never lost his love for children either. On many occasions, parishioners passing by the open door of his study would spy Brooks sitting on the floor surrounded by toys, playing with the children from his Sunday school classes.

While he was serving a church in Philadelphia, God blessed him with a good helper, Lewis H. Redner. Mr. Redner loved children as much as Pastor Brooks. The Sunday school grew from 36 to over 1,000 students.



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. Going to the town well to draw water for the household was a daily chore.

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 years old, 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

One year, just before Christmas, Pastor Brooks and Mr. Redner were finishing up the last details for the children's Christmas program when they realized a new song was needed. No song they knew or had found seemed to fit with their plans. "Maybe I could write a song," Pastor Brooks said.

"That would be fine," Mr. Redner answered.

"I'll get at it as soon as I'm finished with a sermon for Sunday," he promised.

Pastor Brooks went to his office and settled down to serious work on the needed sermon. He thought and he prayed. He prayed and he thought, but his thoughts kept going to what he loved most—the children. It was like his mother had said, "Children are attracted by music." How disappointed they would be without a song for Christmas. What could he write?

It seemed God led his mind back to three years before when he had taken the trip to the Holy Land. He remembered the Christmas Eve service at the Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem. He imagined how Bethlehem must have been the night Jesus was born. Multitudes of people were all soundly sleeping, but the angels were watching over the city. The earth was silently spinning around, changing the location of the twinkling stars. Yet, in the dark streets of that town, an everlasting light was shining (Jesus). All generations would some day see this Light.

Then Pastor Brooks thought about the shepherds calmly watching their sheep when suddenly the sky was filled with angels singing and praising God. At the same time Mary was giving birth to a Savior who would impart blessings to every humble heart that received Him.

He was caught up in the grand feeling of having Jesus in his heart, so he wrote "cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today."

Now the ideas for the song were fully formed in Pastor Brooks' mind. He wrote them. Then he changed them here and there. Perhaps he rewrote the song several times as most poets do before it says just what they want it to say.

The next morning, Brooks gave the verses to Redner requesting that he compose a simple melody that the children could easily memorize to sing in the Christmas program a few days later. Redner was an accomplished organist and loved composing music; but try as he might, he could not come up with a satisfactory melody for Brooks' poem. On the night before the children were to present their program, Redner fell into bed exhausted, still without the requested tune. In the middle of the night, however, he was awakened suddenly with the strains of a lovely melody ringing in his ears. Hastily, he jotted down the notes, set them by his bedside, and went back to sleep. In the morning he completed the harmony for the inspired tune and taught it to the children. That night in December of 1868, "O little Town of Bethlehem" was sung for the first time by the children.

—Charlotte Huskey
—Information from: *More Than a Song*, Moody Press, 1970, James Draper, and *The One Year Book of Hymns*, Robert K. Brown and Mark R. Norton, Tyndale House, 1995; *Hymns of Faith and Inspiration* by Pamela J Kennedy.

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. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 12 Dec. 19, 2010

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!

*Silent night! holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and Child,
Holy Infant, so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace.*

*Silent night! holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight:
Glories stream from Heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia
Christ the Savior is born!*

*Silent night! holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.*

*Silent night! holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light:
With the angels let us sing,
Alleluia to our King
Christ the Savior is born.*

The history of this Christmas carol is a source of disagreement. Most stories, however, give Joseph Mohr and Franz Xaver Gruber the credit for it.

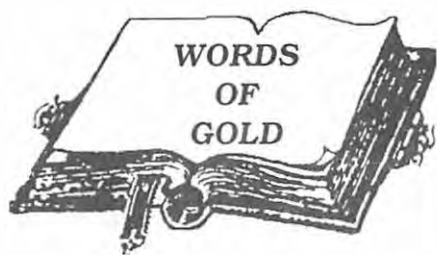
It seems that a little chapel in a village nestling high in the Alps, near Oberndorf, Austria was having trouble with the church organ. Some said it had rusted out. Others said that mice had chewed through vital parts. At any rate, a group of traveling actors came into the village hoping to use the chapel

to present a play based on the birth of Christ. But the organ repairman had left organ parts strewn all over the chapel floor. For fear that some vital parts of the precious organ might get misplaced the actors were denied the privilege of using the chapel.

The actors then found a large home in which to present their drama. Mohr went to watch. He saw the actors portraying Joseph walking beside Mary and the donkey as they traveled to Bethlehem. He saw Joseph searching and searching for a place where the virgin Mary could rest. Finally Joseph had to take Mary into an animals' stable to sleep.

While she was in this dirty place, her firstborn son was born. An angel suddenly appeared and announced that this was no normal child but the Son of God come in human flesh. "He is the King of kings and Lord of lords," the angel said. After that, lowly shepherds fell before the new King and worshipped Him.

Mohr watched as they portrayed wicked King Herod raving at the scribes and doctors of the law, demanding them to find where the new King was staying. And the same King appearing with a sly, wicked smile, pleading with the wise men to find the new King and let him know His whereabouts so that he, too, could worship Him.



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 firstborn 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 inn-keeper 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 newborn 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. But 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 made known to 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 kneeled 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

Mohr was greatly impressed by the presentation. He walked out of the home. But instead of going to his bed, he walked up on a hill to meditate.

The night was clear and calm. In the quietness all around, a holy feeling of awe came over him. "O holy night," he whispered into the stillness. "O silent night, all is calm, yet all is bright."

Lights shown from the cottages in the village below. He wondered if it looked much like Bethlehem. He pictured a stable somewhere in the village with Mary and her baby in the manger. "Round yon virgin mother and Child, Holy Infant so tender and mild, sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace," he whispered reverently.

Mohr thought of the shepherds and the words of the second verse formed in his mind. As he walked the path back to his cottage, the remaining words of the carol came to him little by little. The following morning he gave the words to Franz Gruber and asked him if he could write music to fit the words.

Christmas Eve, Gruber and Mohr sang the song for the first time, as Gruber strummed his guitar. Some believe that Gruber had already written the music before Mohr gave him the words. What is the truth, we do not know. It does seem evident that the words and music of this heavenly song were Divinely inspired.

Thanks to the organ repairman, we have the hymn today. A few days after Christmas, he got a copy of the song and began sharing it with others. Soon touring groups began to sing it in concerts, spreading its popularity even further. Joseph Mohr and Franz Gruber never dreamed that 180 years after that makeshift Christmas program, millions would be singing their simple carol and hearing it over millions of radios and televisions.

We must also thank John Freeman Young for this beautiful Christmas carol.

The carol that Mohr wrote was in either German or Latin. Freeman translated it into English. Now you know how we got the beautiful song, *Silent Night! Holy Night!*

—Charlotte Huskey

In 1914 when soldiers in Europe marched out to the first great European war of the 20th century, they said they would be home by Christmas to celebrate their victory.

The young men were not home by Christmas. The war dragged on and on for years and Europe was never to be the same again.

In December of 1914, however, a strange thing happened on the Western front. It was Christmas Eve, and the weather suddenly got cold. A few German soldiers started singing carols and it was soon picked up all along the line as others joined in harmonizing. Then they began singing "Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!" The British immediately recognized the melody and began singing "Silent Night" along with the Germans.

Then occurred one of the most unusual incidents in military history. One by one, soldiers on both sides laid down their weapons and ventured into no man's land—too many of them to prevent their superior officers from objecting. An undeclared truce had broken out spontaneously, against all orders and the rules of military combat. The men sat around campfires together singing the choruses of Christmas carols. "Silent Night" being the favorite since it was known by both sides. Before midnight they said their farewells and returned to their own lines.

—Selected

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.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 60, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 13 Dec. 26, 2010

JOY TO THE WORLD

Isaac Watts, author of *Joy To The World* was pastor of London's Mark Lane Independent Chapel for almost fifty years. It was a congregation of Dissenters. People who did not follow the National Church of England were called Dissenters. These people were persecuted by the majority of people, including the rulers.

At Isaac's birth in 1674, his father was in prison for sympathizing with the Dissenters. Isaac, the oldest of nine children, followed his father's strong biblical faith.

The whole family worked together to earn a living in Southampton. His mother cooked, washed and cared for students who stayed in their home. His father taught and directed a school for the boys.

Isaac was a very intelligent child, who loved books and learned to read early. It is said he studied Latin when only four. He was studying French, Greek and Hebrew under tutors when he was thirteen.

At an early age, he often spoke in rhyming phrases. His father became quite annoyed at this and told him to stop. When the rhyming persisted, the father started to whip the boy, and little Isaac cried out:

*'O father, do some pity take
And I will no more verses make.'*

When he was seven, Isaac wrote an acrostic poem on his name which reflected his Christian training:

*I am a vile polluted lump of earth,
So I've continued ever since my birth;
Although Jehovah grace does give me,
As sure this monster satan will deceive me.
Come therefore, Lord, from satan's
claws relieve me.*

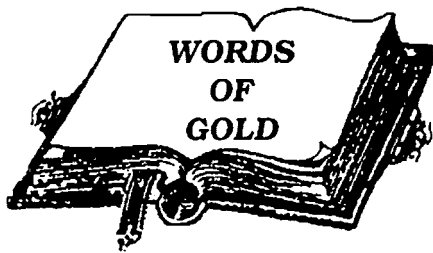
By the time Isaac was ready for higher education, a wealthy townsman came to Mr. Watts. He said, "I have noticed your son, Isaac, has great powers for learning. I will be happy to pay his expenses at either Oxford or Cambridge University.

Mr. Watts told Isaac about the opportunity. "I'd love to," Isaac answered. "But that would lead me into an Anglican ministry. I could never believe or preach their doctrines."

"Perhaps you could study science or something else," his father suggested.

Several others offered to sponsor Isaac at these universities, so he tried to get accepted. Both universities denied him because he would not follow the National Church of England.

Isaac chose to be a Dissenter and at sixteen went to London to study at a leading nonconformist academy where other Dissenters studied.



JOY FOR SALVATION

Psalms 96:1-10, 13

1 O sing unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth.

2 Sing unto the LORD, bless his name: shew forth his salvation from day to day.

3 Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

4 For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the LORD made the heavens.

6 Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

7 Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

8 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name. . .

9 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen that the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

13 ... For he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Luke 15:10

10 Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

Isaiah 9:2, 6-7

2 The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

6 For unto us a child [Jesus] is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

7 Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever . . .

The Message: Be joyful, for the Savior has come to save from sin, to keep us from sinning and to judge righteously.

Questions:

1. What kind of song should we sing to the Lord?
2. Where should we declare His glory?
3. How should the Lord be worshipped?
4. How will God judge His people?
5. What did the people sitting in darkness see?
6. What happened to those sitting in the shadow of death?
7. The government shall be on the shoulder of Whom?
8. Who is the Prince of Peace?
9. Is there an end to Jesus' kingdom?

Verse to Memorize

Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.
Luke 15:10.

Let's



Talk . . .

The prophet Isaiah said those who walk in darkness would see a great light. This happened when Jesus came. All men were in darkness until that time. Jesus, is "the light of the world." When He came, His light shined over everyone. Now everyone can have light in their soul. But only those who repent of their sins receive this light.

Every person has sinned. Sin causes a shadow of death over the person who sins. But God sent Jesus, in the form of a child, clothed in human flesh, to shine a light over those beneath a shadow of death. If this light is accepted, the person will be set free from sin and death. And as the memory verse says, the angels in Heaven will rejoice.

King David in Psalm 96 tells us to sing a new song to the Lord. This new song is a song of praise for salvation. Before Jesus came, people could not sing of salvation from sin. They could only give offerings to be sacrificed for their sins. There was no cleansing of their hearts, so they continued sinning.

Today the blood of Jesus cleanses our hearts of sin. The Holy Spirit takes away the roots of sin and fills us with power to overcome temptation to sin. We can resist Satan and do what Jesus would do. He did no sin. (I Peter 2:22.)

Being able to overcome temptations to sin is something to rejoice about. The third verse of *Joy To The World* says:

*"No more let sin and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground (of your heart):*

*He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found."*

The curse for sinning is death. Jesus came to remove this curse. He removes it from everyone who repents of their sins.

When sin is repented of, the heart is full of light and the person is saved. A saved person is in the light. As long as he continues to obey God, he is walking in light and is able to sing the new song. —Charlotte Huskey

Joy to the World!

Joy to the World! the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;

Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,

And heav'n and nature sing.

And heav'n and nature sing.

And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns!

Let men their songs employ;

*While fields and floods, rocks, hills,
and plains*

Repeat the sounding joy.

Repeat the sounding joy.

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,

Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow

Far as the curse is found,

Far as the curse is found,

Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,

And makes the nations prove

The glories of His righteousness,

And wonders of His love.

And wonders of His love.

And wonders, wonders of His love.

Wanting to write songs based on the Psalms from a New Testament background, Isaac Watts wrote *Joy To The World* from Psalm 98:4. "Make a joyful noise unto the LORD all the earth: make a loud noise and rejoice and sing praise...." Watts was not immediately appreciated. "How dare he take the psalms and try to improve them," was the outcry.

Joy To The World is now universally sung as one of the most joyous songs of Christmas.

It proved to be a great school. Mr. Hughes, the poet, and Dr. Horte, afterwards Archbishop of Tuam, studied with him.

Isaac helped the Dissenters greatly by teaching them to write and speak more carefully. Their good ideas and doctrines were hidden by their blunt, coarse speech. He showed them that zeal and purity might be expressed and enforced by polished diction (choice of words).

After graduating, he hired out as a tutor. During these years he spent much time diligently studying the Scriptures and helping his father. One day he complained to his father about the church's songs. His father challenged him to write something better. The following week Isaac, at age 20, presented his first hymn to the church. It was received with much enthusiasm.

In 1707 he published his first book, *Hymns and Spiritual Songs*. It contained 210 hymns and was one of England's first hymn books. We can thank Benjamin Franklin for printing these hymns in Boston. Franklin also printed Watts' *Psalms of David*. Isaac changed many Psalms into Jesus' teachings. *Joy To The World* is a paraphrased Psalm. He said, "Where the Psalmist describes religion by the fear of God, he joined it with faith and love." Where David talks of sacrificing goats or bullocks, Isaac put the sacrifice of Christ. When David promises wealth, honor and long life, Isaac's psalms promise grace, glory and life eternal. These two books did much for Christian education. They were still selling as many as 60,000 copies per year over 100 years after being first published. His children's hymnal may be the most popular children's classic ever published.

Besides writing religious material, Isaac Watts wrote a textbook

on logic that was used at four universities—Oxford, Harvard, Yale and Cambridge. He also wrote books on grammar, how to teach, right behavior, the study of the mind and the study of matter in space and geography. Watts published 52 books, besides his religious works, and 600 hymns.

Isaac never married. Though he had a beautiful soul, apparently Isaac Watts was not much to look at. He was frail and often sickly. His head seemed too large for his five foot tall body; his small, piercing eyes and hooked nose did not enhance his appearance. A lady once fell in love with Isaac by reading his poetry. They wrote letters and he fell in love with her. When she saw him, however, she said, "I wish I could admire the casket [jewelry box] as much as I admire the jewel."

Although Watts was often rejected, he rejoiced in the Lord. His joy for salvation is expressed in *Joy To The World*. This song does not mention the birth of Christ. But joy in the soul comes by faith in Jesus, the Babe who was laid in a manger because there was no room for Him in the inn.

—Charlotte Huskey
—Information from: *The One Year Book of Hymns*, Robert K. Brown and Mark R. Norton, Tyndale House, 1995. *Did You Know?* Jim Townsend, *Hymn Writer's Hall of Fame*, *Christian History*, Issue 31, Vinita Hampton Wright, *The Father of English Hymnody*, *Glimpses*, Diana Severance, Christian History Institute's, Worcester, 1992.

Answers: 1. A new song. 2. Among the heathen. 3. In the beauty of holiness. 4. Righteously. 5. A great light. 6. A light shined upon them. 7. Jesus. 8. Jesus. 9. No!