

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 1 July 1, 2012

## Joe Benton's Coals of Fire

It was a lovely morning. Joe Benton sprang out the back door. "I'll have time to run to the brook before breakfast and see if my boat is all right," he said to himself. "We boys are to meet and launch her at nine o'clock, and the captain ought to be up on time."

So Joe hurried down to the cave where the precious boat was hidden. As he neared the place, he saw that someone had already been there! Hurrying to his boat he burst into tears at the sight of it. His beautiful little boat had a large hole in the bottom of it! Its colorful sails had been cut to shreds!

Joe stood for a moment, motionless with grief and surprise. Then, his face red with anger, he declared: "I know who did it! It was Fritz Brown. He was angry because I didn't ask him to come to the launching. But I'll pay him back for this!" Quickly pushing the ruined boat back into its hiding place, he went a little farther down the road. After stretching a piece of string across the footpath a few inches from the ground he carefully hid himself in the bushes.

Before long he heard someone coming. Joe eagerly peeped out to see if it was Fritz. Instead of Fritz, he saw that it was Cousin Herbert. He was the last person he wanted to see right now! Joe tried to lie very quiet; but Cousin Herbert's sharp eyes caught a curious movement in the bushes,

and, brushing them aside, he soon found Joe.

Joe did not answer right away when he asked what he was doing there. Finally he told him the whole story and added that he meant to get even with Fritz.

"What do you mean to do?" Cousin Herbert asked.

"Fritz carries a basket of eggs to the store every morning and I plan to trip him over this string, and make him smash all of them," Joe explained. Joe knew that he was not showing the right spirit. He expected Cousin Herbert to give him a good scolding. But to his surprise he said quietly: "Well, I think Fritz does need some punishment; but this string is an old trick. I can tell you something better than that."

"What?" cried Joe eagerly.

"How would you like to put a few coals of fire on his head?"

"What, and burn him?" said Joe doubtfully. "Now that's just the thing, Cousin Herbert. You see, his hair is so thick he wouldn't get burned much before he'd have time to shake them off; but I'd like to see him jump once. Tell me how to do it, quick!"

"If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat; and if he be thirsty, give him water to drink: for thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head, and the Lord shall reward thee," said Cousin Herbert gravely. "I think that's the best kind of punishment Fritz could have."



## ALL THINGS WORK TOGETHER

### Romans 8:28-31

**28** And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to *his* purpose.

**29** For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren.

**30** Moreover whom he did predestinate, them he also called: and whom he called, them he also justified: and whom he justified, them he also glorified.

**31** What shall we then say to these things? If God *be* for us, who can be against us?

### I Peter 4:12-16

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

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

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

**15** But let none of you suffer as a murderer, or as a thief, or as an

evildoer, or as a busybody in other men's matters.

**16** Yet if *any man* suffer as a Christian, let him not be ashamed; but let him glorify God on this behalf.

### II Corinthians 12:9-10

**9** And he said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.

**10** 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.

**The Message:** When things look bad God can put them all together for good.

### Questions:

1. What will work together for our good if we love God?
2. If \_\_\_\_\_ be for us who can be against us?
3. We should not think it strange when we have what kind of trial?
4. Instead we should do what?
5. Whose sufferings are we sharing?
6. When we are reproached for the name of Christ, how should we feel?
7. Whose grace is sufficient for us?
8. What is made perfect in our weakness?
9. Why did Paul glory in his infirmities?

### Verse to Memorize

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to *his* purpose. Romans 8:28

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Randy watched his mother as she laid out the ingredients for the cake she was getting ready to bake. He watched her as she put some flour in a container, added some sugar, baking powder and vanilla then she broke an egg into the mixture. Next she laid out some other things that smelled good to Randy.

Just as she got all her ingredients together Randy's mother had to leave the room for a few minutes. Randy liked the cakes his mother baked—he decided he'd taste some of the things she was getting ready to put in the cake. Vanilla smelled so good but when he tasted it he thought, "WOW! What a taste—how could she use that awful tasting stuff? It will be sure to ruin the cake!" The flour wasn't much better. Randy thought it tasted about like the powder she used on the baby. Now the sugar—he could handle that!

About that time his mother came back into the kitchen. She put the flour and sugar in a bowl and didn't even hesitate before adding the nasty tasting vanilla. When all the ingredients were in the bowl she mixed them up together real good, poured it in a cake pan, then put it in the oven. Before long Randy could tell by the delicious smell that Mother knew what she was doing—the cake was delicious!

This is the way it is in our young Christian lives. Some things, taken by themselves are on the bitter side. It may seem that your Mom and

Dad are constantly telling you that you can't do the things that look like they would be so much fun. You may wonder why they say you need to discipline yourself and that you can't expect to have everything you want when you want it. It may seem cruel to have them say, "No!" when you get your heart set on something.

But the circumstances in your life are like the ingredients of the cake. Separately each one may seem bitter and hard to take. But if we love God and entrust our lives into His hands He will work it all together for great good. Peter tells us that we shouldn't think it is strange when we have fiery trials. God knows just how hot the trial has to be to bring us to perfection. It takes time in the hot oven to blend the flavors of all the cake's ingredients and make it tasty!

It is good to know that God knows exactly what we need to go through. As He teaches us and we let Him work with us it will make us better individuals and Christians. But there are some who say, "I will go my own way. I won't take this bitter trial—I don't like someone telling me what to do!" Their own way may seem better at first but if you watch their lives later on you will see them getting in trouble. Some young people wind up in reform school or may even be put in prison. Broken homes, divorces, children who run away from home can all be the result of choosing your own way instead of allowing God to work it all together for your good.

The life of a Christian is such a happy one if we just let God put the ingredients He chooses in our life! We may not understand at the moment but Romans 8:28 assures us that it will all work together for good. Memorize this verse and make it a part of your life!

—Uncle Dale

Joe's face dropped. "Now, that's no punishment at all!"

"Try it once," said Cousin Herbert. "Treat Fritz kindly, and I am certain that he will feel so ashamed and unhappy he would far rather you had given him a severe beating."

Joe was not really a bad boy at heart; but he was now in an ill temper, and he said sullenly: "You said this kind of coals would burn, and they don't at all."

"You're mistaken about that. I have known such coals to burn up a great amount of rubbish—malice, envy, ill feeling, revenge, and then leave some cold hearts feeling as warm and pleasant as possible."

Joe drew a long sigh. "Well, tell me a good coal to put on Fritz's head, and I'll see about it."

"You know, Fritz is poor and he can seldom buy himself a book, although he loves to read. Now you have quite a library. I'll leave you to find your own coal; but be sure to kindle it with love; no other fire burns so brightly and so long." With a cheery "good-by," Herbert jumped over the fence and was gone.

Before Joe had time to collect his thoughts, he saw Fritz coming down the road with a basket of eggs in one hand and a pail of milk in the other.

For one moment, the thought crossed Joe's mind: "What a smash it would have made if Fritz had fallen over the string!" Then he stopped, glad that the string was safe in his pocket.

Fritz looked uncomfortable when he first caught sight of Joe; but Joe said quickly: "Fritz, do you have much time to read?"

"Sometimes," said Fritz, "when I've done all my work; but the trouble is, I've read everything I can get hold of."

"How would you like to take my new book of travels?"

Fritz's eyes danced. "Say, would you let me? I'd be careful with it!"

"Yes," answered Joe, "and perhaps I've some others you'd like to read." Then he added: "Fritz, I would ask you to come and help sail my boat today; but someone has torn up the sails, and made a hole in the bottom. Who do you suppose did it?"

Fritz's head dropped, but after a moment he looked up, and said: "I did it, Joe; but I can't begin to tell you how sorry I am. You did not know I was so mean when you promised me the books."

"Well, I rather thought you did it," said Joe slowly.

"And yet you ..." Fritz couldn't get any further. He rushed off without another word.

"That coal does burn," Joe thought. "I know Fritz would rather I had smashed every egg in his basket than to have offered him that book."

When the boys met at the appointed time, they found Fritz already there trying to repair the boat. As soon as he saw Joe, he hurried to give him a little flag he had bought for the boat with part of his egg money that morning. The boat was repaired, and the boys enjoyed sailing it.

Joe found that the more he used this curious kind of coal, the larger supply he had on hand—kind thoughts, kind words, and kind actions. Joe's playmates, who saw that he was always happy, studied the secret, and when any trouble came up, someone would say: "Let us try a few of Joe Benton's coals." It was astonishing to see how quickly their hearts grew warm toward each other.

*Adapted from Choice Stories for Children*

**Answers:** 1. All things. 2. God. 3. Fiery trial. 4. Rejoice. 5. Christ's. 6. Happy. 7. God's. 8. God's strength. 9. So that the power of Christ would be on him.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 2 July 8, 2012

## THE WOLF PACK

(A True Story)

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

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

Before Father left for work we had our family worship. He read this Bible verse and said that it was dedicated to me: "He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him." Psalm 91:15

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

I struggled up the mountain road with my sled. Though it was only two o'clock darkness was stealing over the forest. I had almost reached the top when I heard a fearful noise. Anyone in Lapland would know that howl.

Wolves! A pack of them. They must be hungry to come near our homes before dark. Before I could turn my sled around, I saw them. There must have been six or eight. They ran at lightning speed and in a moment they would be upon me.

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

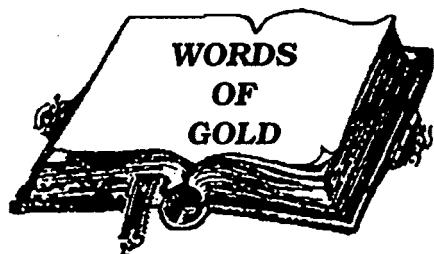
The sled sped faster and faster down the hill. I could hear the wolves not far behind. At my speed I would coast across most of the lake. I did not want to think about what would happen after that. As I crossed the lake, the answer to my prayer came. I heard a loud crash and splash.

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

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

But my heart knew that it was not luck. My God had answered my prayer! And all these years since, He has answered my prayers and taken care of me.

—Selected



## JUST A COINCIDENCE?

### Acts 12:1-12

1 Now about that time Herod the king stretched forth his hands to vex certain of the church.

2 And he killed James the brother of John with the sword.

3 And because he saw it pleased the Jews, he proceeded further to take Peter also...

4 And when he had apprehended him, he put him in prison, and delivered him to four quaternions of soldiers to keep him...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

12 And when he had considered the thing, he came to the house of Mary... where many were gathered together praying.

**The Message: Prayer moves God. That can move the world! The church prayed and God sent His angel to deliver Peter!**

### Questions:

1. Who killed James the brother of John?
2. Why did he capture Peter?
3. Where did he put him?
4. What was the church doing while Peter was there?
5. What was Peter doing when the angel came to him?
6. What did the angel do to Peter?
7. What happened to the chains?
8. Peter couldn't believe what was happening to him. He thought he saw a \_\_\_\_\_.
9. What were the people doing who had gathered at Mary's house?

### Verse to Memorize

Peter therefore was kept in prison: but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him. Acts 12:5

# Let's



## Talk . . .

A missionary was on his way to a village in Africa. When he came to the river he was dismayed to see that it was overflowing its banks. The river which was normally very narrow was now raging and turbulent. It would be impossible for him to wade across. The rushing water had washed out all the bridges—yet it was urgent that he get across!

So, falling to his knees, the missionary begged the God of Heaven to please provide a way across the river. Then he heard a loud crash! When he looked he saw that the noise came from a very large tree next to the water. Its roots had been undermined by the rushing water. It fell across the river, making a perfect bridge! The missionary, rejoicing at God's answer to prayer, went across to keep his appointment.

Now some unbelievers might say, "Now that just happened at the right place at the right time. It was a mere coincidence." But I am convinced that God does answer prayer like this.

I have been quite severely crippled for several years. There have been a number of times that I have asked the Lord for help and suddenly someone 'just happened' to come along right when I needed them!

I guess one of the strangest incidents happened at the service station in town. I had gotten some gas so I got my billfold and pulled out a \$20 bill. Somehow it slipped out of my hand. Instantly the wind caught it and blew it right out onto the driveway! I knew that at any second another

gust of wind could blow it to no telling where. I knew I could never walk fast enough to catch it so I just quickly begged the Lord to help me.

At that moment a pickup pulled away from the pumps. The driver didn't see the \$20 bill but he did see my frantic gestures. He rolled down his window to ask what my problem was. I pointed and said, "That is my \$20 bill!" He jumped out and grabbed it just as another gust of wind was about to carry it away.

Great things can happen when we use the power of prayer!

—Uncle Dale

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## WHEN I STOPPED TO PRAY

When four-year-old Charles Odam, a neighbor's son, strayed from home, everyone in our heavily wooded, rural area pitched in to look for him. After checking out a big, deep spring I climbed the mountainside, calling the boy and listening. No answer.

At the top of the mountain, green moss grew in a thick carpet on the woodland floor and late afternoon sunlight glimmered through the trees. I dropped to my knees and prayed to God for His help. Raising my head, I noticed a faint trail I had never seen before—just a trace used by forest animals; an enticing trail for a little boy! But it ended where someone had cut logs. No sign of Charles there.

The sun was going down. It was time to go back. Just then I heard a wild animal's cry, a little "mia ow" like a bobcat's kitten. Again it came. I peered through some bushes. There was Charles! He'd cried till he could only make that funny little sound.

He locked his arms around my neck and I carried him all the way home. On the way I thought about the hidden trail. What if I hadn't bowed my head to pray?

—Nadine Moody HIS MYSTERIOUS WAYS

## CARLOS' KNIFE

Little six-year-old Carlos sat on the bank of a river. It was a rather high bank and Carlos could see quite a long distance down the river. It was a bright sunny morning, and Carlos was whittling on a small stick. Whenever he could get a good shaving off of the small stick, he would throw it out into the river. Each shaving was a boat. Although it was only a small river Carlos played that it was a big one and that its rushing, swirling waters would carry his shaving boats far off to the ocean.

Carefully he cut an extra long shaving. There, that would sail away like a real steamship! How much he did enjoy having the little knife! Grandma had given it to him last Christmas. It was bright and shining, and had two blades. Such a knife would gladden any boy's heart.

Carefully he smoothed out the long shaving, then drew back his arm and gave the shaving a big fling out into the river. Oh! oh! oh! With the smooth shaving went the shining little knife. For just an instant it was a shining bright streak, then it dropped with a splash into the muddy waters.

Speechless, little Carlos watched its gleaming lines; but as it sank out of sight he realized his little knife was gone, gone down in the muddy swirling waters of the river. With a loud and bitter cry, he scrambled up the bank and ran to where his father was at work.

"Oh! My knife, my knife! It's way out in the river," he wailed, and burying his face against his father's shoulder he sobbed heart-brokenly.

His father tried to comfort him; but there was no other knife or toy for the child, nor was there a mother to soothe the little broken heart. At last his father said, "Let's pray about it."

Together they knelt and asked God to comfort the boy or by some miracle let them have the knife again. When they rose from their knees the little

boy said joyfully, "Oh, I'm going to have it again!"

The father thought of Elisha and the axe head, and said to the child, "I'll try to find it."

They returned to the place where he had sat shaving the stick. There the father laid aside his coat and walked directly down the bank and out into the water. He walked out until the whirling water was almost waist deep. Then he said reverently, "In the name of the Lord, I'll try."

Slowly he stooped over and put down his right hand, down, down, down. At last his fingers touched the bottom of the river and he took up a handful of sand. There in his palm lay the little knife! Does not God hear and answer prayer?

Taken from *True Stories of Children*

## HONORING GOD

Charlie was going home with his uncle. All night they were on a boat that was furnished with tiny beds on each side of the cabin, called berths. When it was time to go to bed his uncle said: "Hurry and jump into your berth."

"May I first kneel and ask God to care for us?" asked Charlie.

"We'll be taken care of," said his uncle.

"Yes, but Mother always told me not to ever take anything without first asking for it"

Charlie's uncle had nothing to say to that, so Charlie knelt down, just as he did at his bed at home, and asked God to care for them through the night. That was honoring God. It took courage, but Charlie set a good example. —Selected

**Answers:** 1. Herod. 2. To please the Jews. 3. In prison. 4. Praying continuously. 5. Sleeping. 6. Hit him on the side. 7. They fell off. 8. Vision. 9. Praying.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 3 July 15, 2012

## THE MAN THAT DIED FOR ME

One day I heard of a man who lived over the hills, who was dying of consumption. Those who knew him said, "He is so vile no one can stand it to stay with him."

The pity of it all haunted me and I tried for several days to get someone to go see him. Then a voice seemed to say, "Why don't you go yourself? Here's missionary work, if you want it."

At last I went over the hills to the little mud cabin of one room. The door stood open, and in a corner, on some straw and blankets, I found the dying man. Sin had left awful marks on his face and, if I had not heard that he could not move, I should have retreated. As my shadow fell over the floor, he looked up and greeted me with a dreadful oath. I stepped forward a little, and there came another oath. "Don't speak so, my friend," I said, "I ain't your friend. I ain't got any friends," he said. "Well, I am yours, and—" but the oaths came thickly, as he said: "You ain't my friend. I never had any friends, and I don't want any."

I went away discouraged, but the next day I went back again—and then every day for two weeks, but he did not

show the gratitude of a dog. Finally I said: "I am not going anymore."

That night I could not sleep. I got up and went away by myself to pray. I fell on my face literally, as I cried: "Oh, Christ, give me a glimpse of the worth of a human soul!"

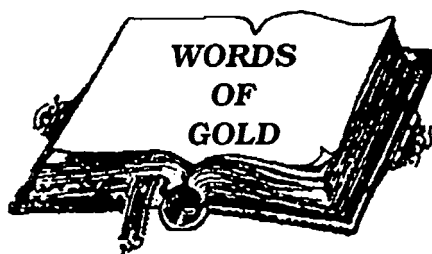
The next morning I left my work and hurried over the hills, not to see "that vile wretch," but to win a soul. As I passed on, a neighbor came out of her cabin, and said: "I'll go over the hills with you, I guess." I did not want her, and tried to dissuade her from coming, but she curtly remarked, "I'm going with you, I guess." It was to be another lesson to me; for God could plan better than I. She had her little girl with her, and as we reached the cabin, she said: "I'll wait out here."

While I was changing the basin of water and towel for him, things which I had done every day, and which he had used, but never thanked me for, the clear laugh of the little girl rang out upon the air like a bird note. "What's that?" said the man eagerly.

"It's a little girl outside who is waiting for me."

"Would you mind letting her come in?" said he in a different tone from any I had heard before.

Stepping to the door, I beckoned to her, and then taking her by the hand, said, "Come in and see sick man, Mamie." She shrank back as she



## EARTHQUAKES

### Acts 16:22-30

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### Psalms 18: 2-3, 6-7

**2** The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

**3** I will call upon the LORD, *who* is *worthy* to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

**6** In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, *even* into his ears.

**7** Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

**The Message: When the world all around is crumbling God is the rock to stand on.**

### Questions:

1. Who tore off Paul and Silas' clothes and demanded them to be beaten?
2. Who did they charge to keep them safely?
3. Where did he put them?
4. What did Paul and Silas do at midnight?
5. What caused all the prison doors to fly open?
6. Why was the jailor about to kill himself?
7. What did Paul cry out to him?
8. What question did the jailor ask Paul and Silas?
9. Who did David say he called upon when he was in distress?

### Verse to Memorize

The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust;...Psalms 18:2

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Have you ever been in an earthquake; a really big one? If you have you will probably never forget the experience. It is kind of like being in a boat on the ocean. The ground actually moves, often in a motion like the ocean waves. Suddenly everything begins to shake and sway. It is a fearful experience—nothing is stable and there is no safe place to hide.

On Monday, January 17, 1994, at 4:31 a.m., the Northridge earthquake hit Southern California. It probably lasted less than a minute yet there was extensive damage. Freeways, buildings and houses collapsed. Power and water lines were cut off. Gas lines exploded. Hillsides crumbled and fires broke out. Many people found themselves trapped in the wreckage of their homes. Fifty-seven people died including a policeman who rode his motorcycle off a high freeway overpass. In the darkness he could not see that part of the highway had dropped away!

The bottom of a three-story apartment building collapsed until it looked like a two-story building with minimal damage. People were trapped in the collapsed portion but fire trucks and rescue vehicles passed right by. It took a while for anyone to notice that the whole ground floor was missing. It was buried under the rest of the building!

God is in control even when it seems that everything is in chaos. The Bible tells of several instances where God showed His power through earthquakes. God came down on mount Sinai to talk with Moses before

the Israelites. The whole mountain burned with fire and shook with a great earthquake. The people were so frightened that they begged Moses to speak to them instead of God. They feared that they would be destroyed by His mighty presence!

When Jesus died on the cross the earth shook so violently that even the rocks broke apart. And when the angel of the Lord came to roll back the stone from the door of the sepulcher where Jesus' body had been laid there was again a great earthquake.

In our lesson the magistrates thought they had everything under control when they put the jailor in charge of Paul and Silas and demanded that he put them where they could not escape. The jailor was sure his prisoners would never get away since he put them in the inner prison and even fastened their feet in stocks.

But when Paul and Silas prayed to Him and sang songs at midnight God took action. He sent an earthquake so strong it opened the prison doors and shook off the stocks from the disciples' feet!

Like Paul and Silas, serve God and keep your trust and confidence in Him. Then although you may experience a threatening situation you need not be alarmed because God has promised to always be with you. He is all powerful. He is able to care for us and protect us no matter what might happen.

Once in a small village an earthquake struck causing great fear. One woman calmly went on with her usual activities. This attracted the attention of her neighbors. They asked, "What is your secret? How can you be so relaxed when the ground is shaking under your feet? Aren't you afraid?"

With a smile the woman replied simply, "No I'm not afraid. I'm just glad I serve a God who is strong enough to shake the world!"

—Uncle Dale

saw his face, saying, "I'm 'fraid," but I assured her with, "Poor sick man, he can't get up, he wants to see you."

Shelookedlikeanangel;herbright face framed in golden curls, and her eyes tender and pitiful. In her hand she held the flowers she had picked off the purple sage, and bending toward him, she said: "I sorry for 'ou, sick man. Will 'ou have a posy?"

Helaidhisgreatbonyhandbeyond the flowers on the plump hand of the child, and the great tears came to his eyes, as he said: "I had a little girl once, and she died. Her name was Mamie. She cared for me. Nobody else did. Guess I'd been different if she'd lived. I've hated everybody since she died."

I could have shouted with joy because I instantly realized that the long lost key to the man's heart had been found and entrusted to my care. What a blessed story I had to tell that hour, and I had been so close to Calvary that night that I could tell it in earnest! The poor face grew pale as I talked, and the man threw up his arms as though his agony was mastering him. Two or three times he gasped as though losing breath. Then, clutching me, he said: "What's that, woman, you said t'other day 'bout talking to somebody out o' sight?"

"It's praying. I tell God what I want."

"Pray now, pray quick: Tell Him I want my little gal again. Tell Him anything you want to!"

I took the hands of the child and placed them on the trembling hands of the man. Then dropping on my knees with the child in front of me, I bade her pray for the man who had lost his little Mamie and wanted to see her again. This was Mamie's prayer:

"Dear Jesus, this man is sick. He has lost his little girl, and he feels bad about it. I'se so sorry for him, and he's

so sorry, too. Won't you help him, and show him where to find his little girl? Do, please. Amen."

Heaven seemed to open before us. There stood One with the print of the nails in His hand and the wound in His side.

Mamie slipped away soon, but the man kept saying, "Tell Him more 'bout it; tell Him everything—but, oh! you don't know." Then he poured out such a torrent of confession that I could not have borne it but for One Who was close to us in that hour.

By and by the sick man grasped the STRONG HANDS. It was the third day when the poor, tired soul turned from everything to Him the Mighty to save, to the One Whom he spoke of as "the Man that died for me."

He lived on for weeks, as if God would show how real was the change. One morning the door was closed, and I found two men sitting silently by a board stretched across two stools. They turned back the sheet from the dead, and I looked on the face, which seemed to have come back nearer to the "image of God."

"I wish you could have seen him when he went," they said. "Do tell me about it."

"Well, all at once he brightened up 'bout midnight, and smilin' said. 'I'm goin' boys. Tell her I'm goin' to see Mamie. Tell her I'm going to see the Man that died for me,' and he was gone."

Adapted from a tract by Pilgrim Tract Society

**Answers:** 1. The magistrates. 2. The jailor. 3. In the inner prison. 4. They prayed and sang praises to God. 5. An earthquake. 6. Because he thought all his prisoners had escaped. 7 "Do thyself no harm: for we are all here." 8. "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" 9. The Lord.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 4 July 22, 2012

## Portus and the Young Christian

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?'

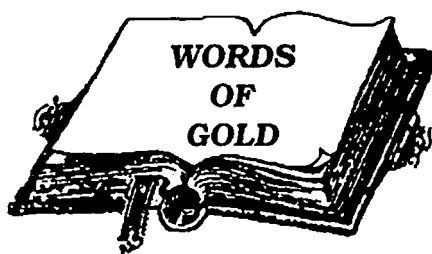
"The man, nearly unconscious, shook his head.

"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.



## ON THE WINNING SIDE!

### Psalms 91:1-14

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, *He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.*

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and from the noisome pestilence.*

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be thy shield and buckler.*

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor for the arrow that flieth by day;*

6 *Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.*

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; *but it shall not come nigh thee.*

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, *which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;*

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in *their* hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

### 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.

**The Message: It is wonderful to have a leader that has never lost a battle!**

### Questions:

1. Who did the Psalmist say was his refuge and fortress?

2. He said, "In him will I \_\_\_\_\_".

3. With what will He cover those who trust Him?

4. What will be you shield and buckler?

5. He promised that no \_\_\_\_ shall befall those who trust in Him.

6. Who will He give charge over you?

7. Why did God say He would deliver him?

8. We are more than \_\_\_\_\_ through Him that loved us.

9. What can separate us from the love of God?

### Verse to Memorize

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

Romans 8:37

# Let's



## Talk . . .

I have muscular dystrophy. It is a disease that causes the muscles to slowly die. From my early childhood until I was about sixteen years old I seemed to be as healthy as any other child. After that I noticed a change in my ability to raise my arms over my head. Different things I was used to doing became very difficult because my muscles did not want to respond like they used to!

From early childhood I was taught to trust the Lord to heal my body as well as to save my soul. I got saved when I was about seventeen years old.

I knew this disease could eventually become very serious. In praying and thinking about it I decided to fully trust the Lord.

I want to relate one instance of how the Lord has honored this decision and helped me through my life. Years later, after I was married, I noticed that my food was not digesting. It would just lie on my stomach. I could tell that my stomach was not working as it should.

We started earnestly praying about it. We called the elders to come and anoint and pray for me as we are instructed in James 5:14. I did get some relief and as I would have trouble the Lord would touch me from time to time.

But then one day (I remember that it was near Christmas) something happened and my stomach just stopped working. I knew I was in real trouble. I got very sick and it seemed like I could get no relief. I called the muscular dystrophy clinic and told them the symptoms and asked what they thought it was. They said it sounded like that it was true; the stomach had stopped working.

It didn't make me feel very good when they went on to explain, "You realize that the stomach is a muscle just like the muscles in your arms and legs. So, like the muscles in your arms and legs, when they die they don't replenish themselves. When your stomach stops working you will die not only from lack of nourishment but also from the poison in your system because of undigested food." They also said, "Even if you come to us there is nothing we can do except give you pain pills to ease your discomfort."

At that time we lived in Louisiana. The assembly meeting was going on in Guthrie, OK. Our brother-in-law and his wife had a new car. They offered to let us use that and agreed to keep the children if we wanted to try to make it to Guthrie to be prayed for.

We felt that would be the wise thing to do so my wife and I started for Oklahoma. On the way I got so sick that we had to stop for a motel that night. I got a little relief so we started out again the next morning, arriving at the camp ground about 11:30 a.m. during morning service.

I'll never forget walking in the chapel and seeing dear old Bro. Cecil Carver in the pulpit preaching. He said, "Saints here are the ones we have been praying for!" He stopped preaching and I went up to the altar. Several gathered around and laid hands on me and prayed. During prayer (it was so real!) by faith I felt the soothing, healing touch of the Lord. I improved from that very hour.

I am seventy-two years old now. I still have physical problems but if you saw me you would know from my size that digesting food is not one of my problems!

—Uncle Dale

Dale lived four years after writing this. Although he was very afflicted he wanted to attend the Monark meeting one more time. The Lord granted his desire. He died victoriously August 6, 2006.

"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 Savior because of the loyalty of this one young man who dared to be faithful."

—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. The Lord. 2. Trust. 3. His feathers. 4. His truth. 5. Evil. 6. His angels. 7. Because he set his love on Him. 8. Conquerors. 9. Nothing!



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 5 July 29, 2012

## A PRODIGAL GIRL COMES HOME

"Are you going out tonight, Mary?" The speaker, a frail old woman seated in an old wooden rocker, looked wistfully into her daughter's face as she spoke. But she received no answer.

"You'll stay at home tonight, won't you, Mary?" she asked presently. Still no reply. The sad old face grew sadder still. She knew that Mary's going meant she must sit uncared for, neglected, hungry and thirsty, unless a kind neighbor chanced to come in.

"I'm so tired, Mary," she said by and by, "You'll put me to bed before you go, won't you?"

"No, I won't" she replied crossly, "I ain't got time. I'm afraid Jen'll be gone now before I get down there. I'll be back in time to put you to bed."

"Yes, you said that last night, but you didn't put me to bed. Mary; my back does ache so," pleaded the mother.

"O shut up, I ain't got time, I tell you." And Mary hurried away.

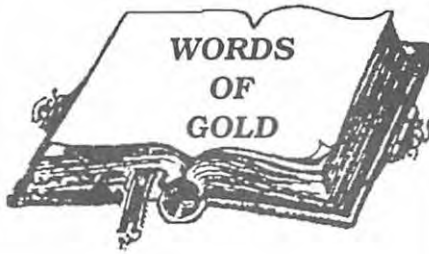
The poor old woman buried her face in her hands and sobbed aloud, "O God, my Father," she cried, "how long? Have mercy, Lord, save my daughter. O give me back my Mary, my pure little girl."

Mary, returning for something she

had forgotten reached home just in time to hear those last words. They sank into her sin-hardened heart like a barbed arrow. She turned quickly away. She would not let her mother know that she was near. But how those words rang in her ears! Her eyes filled with tears, but she dashed them away savagely. "Pshaw!" she said, "what a softy I am! I must hurry up down to Jen's."

But when she reached the house where her companion in sin lived, Jen had already gone. Mary stood trying to decide what to do. Like a wail of woe she heard again her mother's prayer. The pathetic, pleading look in the dim old eyes came vividly before her and found somewhere in the hard heart a tender spot. "I might have put her to bed," she thought, "I wish I had. I'll go back and do it."

Her mind was busy as she walked toward home. She let her thoughts wander in the past when she was her mother's "pure little girl." That was before her father died, before mother had that terrible fall that made her a helpless cripple—oh, it was way, way back before they came to this wicked city. She remembered her first step into sin, and after that first step Satan had cunningly led her on and tightened and strengthened his cords about her heart until—ah, there



## FINISH THE RACE

### I Corinthians 9:24-27

**24** Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain.

**25** And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they *do it* to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

**26** I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air:

**27** But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a cast-away.

### II Timothy 4:1-8

**1** I charge *thee* therefore before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing and his kingdom:

**2** Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all longsuffering and doctrine.

**3** For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine: but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears;

**4** And they shall turn away *their* ears from the truth, and shall be turned unto fables.

**5** But watch thou in all things, endure afflictions, do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry.

**6** For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand.

**7** I have fought a good fight, I have finished *my* course, I have kept the faith:

**8** Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

### Hebrews 12:1

**1** Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

**The Message: I want to finish my race with victory and hear God say, "Well done!"**

### Questions:

1. How many win the prize for first place in a race?
2. Every man that strives to win is \_\_\_\_\_ in all things.
3. What did Paul bring under subjection?
4. Paul charged Timothy to \_\_\_\_\_ the word.
5. He said the time would come when they would not endure sound \_\_\_\_\_.
6. What would they turn to after they turned from the truth?
7. Paul told Timothy to do the work of an \_\_\_\_\_.
8. What kind of crown was laid up for Paul since he had finished his course?
9. Who else will get this crown?

### Verse to Memorize

I have fought a good fight, I  
have finished *my* course, I  
have kept the faith:  
II Timothy 4:7

# Let's



## Talk . . .

It was October the 20th at 7 p.m. in Mexico City. Most of the spectators had already left. The last of the Olympic runners was stumbling across the finish line. Then they heard the wail of sirens. As all eyes turned toward the gate a lone runner from Tasmania staggered into the Stadium. He was the last contestant to finish the 26 mile race. He had been injured in a bad fall and blood was oozing through his crude bandage. Everyone rose and applauded as he hobbled across the finish line.

Someone asked him why he had not quit when he was injured. He replied simply, "My country sent me here, not just to start the race, but to finish it."

I have been to the Monark camp meeting and seen many get saved. They have such a glorious testimony. It seems they are off to a good start and determined to make it through to heaven.

But how about when they go home and it is time for prayer meeting, will they still be on fire for God? The devil will do all he can to hinder them. It may seem too cold outside or he may tell them that they don't feel too good anyhow. That's when the running seems to get hard.

But consider what others have gone through. When Paul said, "I am now ready to be offered," he knew that he would soon pay with his life. Not long after this his head was cut off because he stood faithful to God.

\*\*\*\*\*

The persecution of the Christians during the reign of Marcus Aurelius

was very bitter. The Emperor himself decreed the punishment of forty of the men who had refused to bow down to his image.

"Strip to the skin!" he commanded. They did so.

"Now, go and stand on that frozen lake," he commanded, "until you are prepared to abandon your Nazarene-God!"

And forty naked men marched out into that howling storm on a winter's night. As they took their places on the ice they lifted up their voices and sang: "Christ, forty wrestlers have come out to wrestle for Thee; to win for Thee the victory; to win from Thee the crown."

After a while those standing by and watching noticed a disturbance among the men. One man had edged away, broken into a run, entered the temple and prostrated himself before the image of the Emperor.

The Captain of the Guard, who had witnessed the bravery of the men and whose heart had been touched by their teaching, tore off his helmet, threw down his spear, and disrobing himself, took up the cry as he took the place of the man who had weakened.

The compensation was not slow in coming, for as the dawn broke there were forty corpses on the ice.

At least a thousand of God's saints served as living torches to illuminate the darkness of Nero's gardens, wrapped in garments steeped in pitch. "Every finger was a candle."

*Springs in the Valley* October 10

\*\*\*\*\*

There is a crown for every one of us and a great reward. To gain it we must be faithful to the end. It may get where you can no longer run. But if you can't run, walk! And if you can't walk get down and crawl! We must finish the race and win the crown. Heaven will be worth it all!

—Uncle Dale

was no trace of the "pure little girl" in this blighted, hardened, sin-stained woman.

She stopped abruptly, "It's no use thinking of it," she muttered. "I'm too far gone—might as well go to the devil first as last. There's no help for me." And turning again, she walked rapidly down the street till she came to a low saloon which she entered.

"Have you seen Jen tonight?" she asked presently. "Yes," replied the man, "she was here a while ago. She was going up to the Rescue Mission to learn a new song."

"I'll go and find her," said Mary. "We'll be back soon."

When she reached the mission the song-service was over. She wondered if Jen was inside. She would just go in for a minute and see. So she slipped quietly into a back seat. A young man was reading Jeremiah 18:4. "And the vessel that he made of clay was marred in the hand of the potter; so he made it again another vessel." Then in a short, earnest address the speaker applied this Scripture to the human lives which God, the Potter, intended for Himself—vessels of honor for His house, but who had been spoiled by sin.

"O sin-bound soul, the Divine Potter is able to take the marred, stained and broken clay, and make it again, a beautiful, clean pure vessel. He longs to do it. Will you let Him take your fallen sinful life and make it over?"

Mary heard no more. She put her head down on the back of the seat in front to hide her tears. Oh, how hideous her life looked! how blackened, how broken, how marred! Was it indeed true that God could make anything out of it?

By and by they sang a hymn, and the service was dismissed with an earnest invitation to all who were tired

of sin to remain after the meeting.

Mary's head was still bowed. Shall she go or stay? Somehow tonight she had grown suddenly sick of her life of sin. She longed for this new creation of which she had heard tonight. Yes, she would stay. If God could make her new, pure and clean, she would give herself to Him!

She hardly knew how she reached home that night. There was in her heart such peace as she had never before known. At the door she paused a moment and looked at her mother. The poor old head had fallen forward in a painful position and she was sleeping. Mary quickly crossed the room and raised her in her arms.

"Is it Mary?" murmured the old woman sleepily.

"Yes, mother," cried Mary, as she kissed her over and over and then carried her to bed, "it's your Mary come back—the old Mary made pure and clean. The blood of Jesus cleanseth from all sin. That's what they said at the mission. O Mother, can you forgive me for all my cruelty to you?"

"Yes, my daughter!" exclaimed the old woman, "O, God be praised for all His goodness to me!"

Those were happy days that followed. Mary toiled unceasingly for her mother's comfort. A soft easy chair soon took place of the hard old rocker. A wheel chair made it possible for the two to make their way to the mission where Mary had yielded herself to the Potter, to be made a vessel meet for the Master's use.

—Mrs. H. M.

**Answers:** 1. Only one. 2. Temperate. 3. His body. 4. Preach. 5. Doctrine. 6. Fables. 7. Evangelist. 8. A crown of righteousness. 9. All who love His appearing.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 6 August 5, 2012

## GOD'S LOVE FOR JOSÉ

"José! José! Wake up!" Mama was calling. "José, wake up and come. Mama's sick!"

José was awake now and went to his Mama's bed. He hadn't been sleeping well because he knew that his Mama was very ill. Now at her bedside, he was wide awake.

"José," she gasped, "you must go for Grandma! I'm very sick. Go get Grandma to help."

José lived in a small village called Cornaca which was high in the Andes Mountains. The people who lived there were very poor. Most of them made their living growing a few crops and caring for goats. José was only a boy, but he knew the path to Grandma's house, although it seemed awfully long in the middle of the night. He hurried along the shorter path by the riverside because he knew that they must get back quickly to Mama.

Mama! She was the only one José had. There were no brothers or sisters, and Papa had run away and left them. Yes, Grandma must come quickly and help Mama get better. Mama was the only one who belonged to José.

He arrived at Grandma's little hut and called, "Grandma! Wake up! Wake up and come now, because Mama's sick!"

Grandma got up and soon they were both hurrying along the path back to the hut where Mama was.

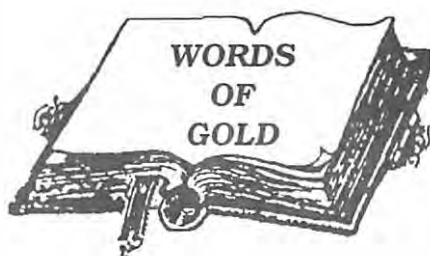
Grandma did all she could to help, but, sadly, it was too late. Nothing could help now. Early that morning José stood unbelieving as Grandma told him that his dear Mama was dead. How could this happen? Who would be his very own now? Would he have to live alone?

Grandma took José home to her little hut, but even Grandma couldn't ease the ache in the small boy's heart. He felt forsaken. There was no one who loved him like Mama.

Some time later, Papa came back. It was not a happy meeting. Because Papa had been gone so long, he seemed more like a stranger. Now his message to Grandma was surprising. "I want José to come with me. I have married again, and I need José to work in the fields. He's coming with me." There was no use for José to fight against it. What could a small boy do?

So José left with Papa to go to a new home...only it did not seem like his home. His new stepmother thought he should work hard. Sometimes he had to work with Papa in the fields, and sometimes he had to care for his stepbrothers and stepsisters.

It was not long before another trouble came into the life of poor José. Papa was working as a witch doctor. Sometimes he was able to cure sick people, and he demanded to be paid in strong drink.



## THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT

### LOVE

#### Galatians 5:22-23

**22** But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

**23** Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

#### 1Corinthians 13:4-8,13

**4** Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

**5** Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

**6** Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

**7** Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

**8** Charity never faileth: but whether *there be* prophecies, they shall fail; whether *there be* tongues, they shall cease; whether *there be* knowledge, it shall vanish away.

**13** And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

#### Luke 10:27

**27** ...Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself.

#### Matthew 26:6-10

**6** Now when Jesus was in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper,

**7** There came unto him a woman having an alabaster box of very precious ointment, and poured it on his head, as he sat at meat.

**8** But when his disciples saw it, they had indignation, saying, To what purpose is this waste?

**9** For this ointment might have been sold for much, and given to the poor.

**10** When Jesus understood it, he said unto them, Why trouble ye the woman? for she hath wrought a good work upon me.

#### 1John 4:8

**8** He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

**The Message: God's presence in our heart floods it with love because God is love.**

#### Questions:

1. What is the first fruit of the Spirit?
2. What is kind even when it suffers long?
3. Charity never \_\_\_\_.
4. Which is the greatest, faith, hope or charity?
5. Who should we love with all our heart?
6. Who should we love as our self?
7. What was in the woman's alabaster box?
8. What did she do with it?
9. Who thought it was a waste?

#### Verse to Remember

He that loveth not knoweth not God: for God is love.

1John 4:8

# Let's



## Talk . . .

When we give our hearts to God everything changes. Our attitude, our thoughts and our actions all change. Hatred, jealousy and envy are all taken away. God fills our heart with such great love there is no room for anything unlovely. It becomes obvious to others that God is our Father because we are bearing the fruit of His love.

Love makes life beautiful. It gives power to be kind even when we are mistreated. Love is not selfish; it delights in seeing good come to other people. It will not mistreat others. Love will protect the property of others as if it was their own.

Romans 13:10 says, "Love worketh no ill to his neighbour: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law." Love will keep us from doing evil and will compel us to do good to everyone. It fulfills the principle of the whole law.

Jesus said, "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets." Matthew 7:12 When your heart is filled with love to God and to all mankind it will cause you to always treat others just as you want them to treat you. It is completely against the nature of love to lie, steal or do anything to harm others.

Our lesson tells how one woman loved Jesus so much she gave the very best she had to honor Him. She had one possession that she treasured highly—an alabaster box that was filled with very expensive perfume. She loved Jesus so much she would gladly offer that to Him.

So, while Jesus was eating and the others were looking on, she broke the seal and poured the precious perfume on Jesus' head. The wonderful odor permeated the room. Everyone knew

that such perfume cost a lot of money.

"What a waste!" someone said. "That perfume could have been sold and the money given to the poor."

But Jesus saw the deep love that prompted such a sacrifice. He explained that the woman had done Him a great honor.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

## LOVE IS ACTION

Dave Simmons tells of an act of sacrificial love. One day he took his eight year old Helen and five year old Brandon to the Cloverdale Mall. He needed to buy some tools in Sears.

When they pulled into the mall parking lot, there was a big sign that said, "Petting Zoo." Immediately the kids jumped up and asked, "Can we go, Daddy? Can we go? Please." Seeing that it would be no trouble at all, and concluding that it might even make his trip quicker, Dave said, "Sure," and handed both his kids a quarter. They bolted away as he headed for Sears.

A few minutes later he was making his way down the aisle when he spotted Helen slowly walking up behind him. She looked up at him and said, "Well, Daddy, it cost fifty cents. So, I gave Brandon my quarter." then she said the most beautiful thing of all. She repeated their family motto, "Love is action!"

What do you think he did? Not what you might think. Dave finished his shopping and then took Helen back to the petting zoo. They stood by the fence watching Brandon go crazy petting and feeding the animals. Helen stood with her hands and her chin resting on the fence just watching. Dave felt fifty cents in his pocket, almost burning a hole, but he never offered it, and she never asked for it. Helen was following through with the lesson.

Love is not just action. Love is sacrificial action. Love always pays a price. Love always costs something. Love is expensive. When you love, benefits accrue to another's account. Love is for you, not for me. Love gives; it doesn't grab.

From *Dad, The Family Coach*, by Dave Simmons

Papa was having more success in being a witch doctor. But since his pay was strong drink, Papa was often drunk. Finally one day Papa had a hard time contacting the evil spirits as he worked as a witch doctor. He drank more and more, but still could not contact the evil spirits. Poor Papa found that the devil was a hard master, and he died that day from too much drink.

What a sad day for José! Papa was gone too. He was a real orphan now, and his life began to be more difficult. He was the oldest child, and he had to help his stepmother with all the hard work that Papa used to do. His stepmother did not love him, and she often beat him.

José endured many long, hard days until finally he could stand it no longer. He had to do something. He would run away! He would find his way back to Grandma's house. Life would not be so bad there.

José watched for an opportunity to escape, and he left. He headed for the village where Grandma lived. He knew he must get away fast before anyone came to look for him. He went quickly over the dusty trails. Sometimes he walked and sometimes he ran.

Suddenly, José heard the clip-clop of a horse behind him. They were coming for him! Where could he hide?

There was no place to hide! The horse was coming closer, so José ran, anywhere, as fast as he could! Suddenly the horse was beside him, and strong arms swept him up into the saddle.

His stepmother had sent the neighbor on a horse to find him. He could not get to Grandma's. He was taken back against his will for more beatings and more long days of hard work.

José now felt very forsaken. No one loved him and there was no one

for him to love. He thought, I'll never have a home and I'll never have my own family. I'll always be only an orphan.

José lived with his stepmother for several more years and waited until he was older and stronger to run away again. This time he got away and found work in a mining town. Not long after this he was invited to some Bible meetings. For the first time he heard God's good news, that "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners" (1 Timothy 1:15). He heard that God loved him, a poor orphan, and that the Lord Jesus had died for his sins.

José's lonely heart accepted God's loving offer, and he was saved. Now he suddenly found that he had a family! Many hundreds of believers told him that they were all his brothers and sisters in Christ. "We have the same loving God as our Father," they explained to him. José had joy in his heart that he never thought was possible.

God has done wonderful things for him that he had never dreamed of when he was a poor orphan boy. He knows he has a wonderful home prepared for him in heaven, but God also lovingly gave José a home here in this world. He has a lovely young wife and three small children. Recently José said, "I never expected to have a house or a family, but God has given me both. I never thought that I would ever live in a house as nice as the one that God has given me. God has been very good to me!"

Adapted from *Messages of God's Love*

**Answers:** 1. Love. 2. Charity. 3. Faith. 4. Charity. 5. God. 6. Our neighbor. 7. Very precious ointment. 8. Poured it on Jesus' head. 9. The disciples.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 7 August 12, 2012

## THE CRACKER RING HOW LITTLE STAR FOUND JOY

She lived far away in the warm, sunny land of India, and they called her Star. Oh, what a sad little girl she was when she was first brought to the place where the missionaries lived! Her life had been a hard one, lived in the "habitations of cruelty," and the marks of it never will leave Star's face; but thank God, the love which surrounds her now is helping her to forget all that she has suffered.

How eagerly she drank in the message of God's love as she heard it, told for the first time by these white ladies who were so kind to her! Her little heart responded to the warmth of the sunshine of God's great love, and opened to the Lord Jesus like a flower opens to the sun. How she longed to do something to show Him how much she loved Him!

When Star had been at her "home of love," as she called it, for just over a year, special meetings were held for the boys and girls, and they were urged to give up anything which might come between them and the Savior who had done so much for them.

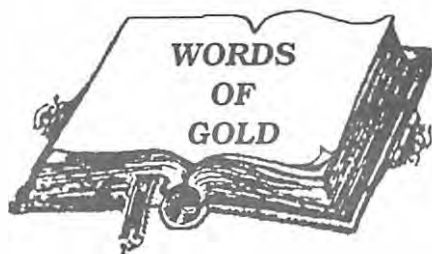
Unknown to anybody, there was something which little Star treasured greatly. It was just a tiny cracker ring, which she had got out of the cracker

on her plate on Christmas morning. Nothing valuable—but Star loved it, and would take it out of its hiding place among her little store of possessions when no one was looking, and gaze at it with delight.

Suddenly, as the speaker went on with his address, Star knew that she must part with her cracker ring or it might become more to her than her Lord. But oh, she couldn't part with it! It was the only jewel she had, and—she loved it! In the corner where she sat, cross legged on the ground, the battle raged fiercely in Star's heart. For the rest of the day she went about looking very miserable, and those who noticed, wondered what had happened, for Star was usually so bright nowadays.

When dusk was beginning to fall, one of the missionary ladies strolled over to her window, and looking out she saw Star walking round and round the courtyard below. There was something clasped tightly in her right hand, and the little girl was singing. Miss Anderson watched curiously, and presently, as Star came closer, she caught the words: "My Savior, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the pleasures of sin I..."

Suddenly Star burst into tears, but in a few minutes she pulled herself together and began again, "My Savior, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the pleasures of sin I..."



## THE JOY OF THE LORD

### Nehemiah 8:10

10 ...for the joy of the LORD is your strength.

### Psalms 5:11

11 But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

### Psalms 16:11

11 Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand *there are* pleasures for evermore.

### Habakkuk 3:18

18 Yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the God of my salvation.

### Acts 2:28

28 Thou hast made known to me the ways of life; thou shalt make me full of joy with thy countenance.

### Acts 13:52

52 And the disciples were filled with joy, and with the Holy Ghost.

### Galatians 5:22

22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

### Philippians 4:4-7, 9-10

4 Rejoice in the Lord alway: *and* again I say, Rejoice.

5 Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

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.

9 Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

10 But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again; wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity.

### Romans 14:17

17 For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

### 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.

**The Message: When Jesus comes into our hearts He brings us great joy!**

### Questions:

1. What is your strength?
2. Who should be joyful in the Lord?
3. Where will we find fullness of joy?
4. "I will joy in the God of my \_\_\_\_\_."
5. The disciples were filled with what?
6. When should we rejoice?
7. The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but \_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_\_ in the Holy Ghost.
8. When are the angels of God joyful?

### Verse to Memorize

...for the joy of the LORD is  
your strength.  
Nehemiah 8:10

# Let's



## Talk . . .

The fruit of the Spirit is not only love, it is also joy. One definition for the word joy is "a feeling of great pleasure and happiness."

Nothing can bring more happiness and pleasure than to have Jesus living in our heart! His presence floods our entire being with light and pure joy. When we repent of our sins and give our heart completely to Jesus His blood cleanses our hearts. Sin and all that made our life sad and gloomy are all washed away. You can never forget the overwhelming joy and peace that suddenly replaces that dark heaviness of guilt and sin. We know that our life is completely changed; we are saved from the awful bondage and dreadful penalty of sin!

Jesus is a friend who will never leave us. At any moment we can talk to Him through prayer. As we get better acquainted with Jesus we realize more and more what a great and wonderful friend He is! And He will become more precious to us as we make Him our closest and dearest Friend. By talking with Him often in prayer and by reading His words, our Bible, He will be a constant source of joy in our life!

We need someone to show us the way to heaven. Jesus is a wonderful Shepherd and Guide. He knows just how to lead us around all the traps and snares the enemy puts in our way. He wants us to spend eternity in Heaven with Him. He knows the way to get us there safely. He will never leave us so we never have to face the dangers and enemies alone. With Him to protect us we don't have to be afraid. He assures us He is greater than the devil and all his evil works.

Thinking about Jesus and the peace and power he gives us will fill our heart with joy. This joy repels the devil like a hot stove keeps flies from landing on it. The devil knows he cannot entice us to do wrong and betray Jesus because He is our best friend. Our greatest joy is to serve Jesus and follow Him because He will keep us from all evil. It is a great joy to be able to overcome temptations to sin and always have God's approval!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

Dr. R. A. Torrey wrote: "If you look into the eyes of radiantly happy persons you will find that everyone 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."

### Mr. Gong's Joy

Mr. Gong was a happy Christian attorney in China. Often his non-Christian neighbors on the other side of the wall would hear him singing hymns. They said, "Oh, he is happy because God has smiled on him, and he is doing well."

However, one day Mr. Gong's little boy died and went to be with Jesus. The neighbors said, "Now Gong will be just like the rest of us in his sorrow."

Nevertheless, that night Mr. Gong and his family gathered as usual for family worship. Their hearts were filled with sorrow, and yet they sang hymns and praised God just as before. The neighbors were astonished to learn that Christians have an inward joy even in times of sorrow.

That night Mr. Gong remarked, "I've never really understood how wonderful it is to be a Christian until this moment. I shall never forget it. God is always with us—both in happy times and in times of sorrow."

—Selected

But once more she stopped and tears overflowed. Again and again this happened, till at last she suddenly threw the thing she was clasping in her right hand over the high wall which surrounded the courtyard, and with the tears raining down her cheeks, but with a look of joy on her face, she went her way, singing triumphantly: "My Savior, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign; My gracious Redeemer, My Savior art Thou; If ever I loved Thee, my Savior, 'tis now!"

It was two days later that Miss Anderson found out that it was Star's little cracker ring which was thrown over the courtyard wall that evening.

Only a little cracker ring—but very precious to little Star; yet she threw it away lest it should come between her and her love for the Lord Jesus Christ.

Is there something which keeps you from giving your whole love to Jesus? He wants you: He has something for you to do for Him which no one else can do. Are you going to say, "Lord, what wouldst Thou have me to do?" Or are you going to say, "No, I want to keep my life for myself?" Do be like Star and refuse to let anything come between you and your love for the Lord Jesus.

—Selected

## ON BEING RICH

Somewhere I ran across the story of a man who visited a certain home. The home wasn't much to look at, kinda run down and lacking even a good coat of paint. Outside the home, in the yard, a little boy and his sister were playing. They were laughing, and running, and having a good time. The man surveyed the situation and summed up that the family wasn't very well off.

He asked the small boy some questions about the home and family. The little boy told him that his father had not been able to work lately because of illness, and that his mother had to care for the father. When asked about his patched clothes and his bare feet, the youngster explained that he had not had any new clothes since his daddy got sick.

After a long period of conversation, the visiting gentleman found out that the little boy and his sister had not been to get a cone of ice cream or any of the normal accepted childhood pleasures for several months. Wanting to say something to help the boy and his sister face the difficult situation, the man spoke. "It must be awful bad to be poor." Quick as a flash the youngster answered back. "Mister, we ain't poor. We just ain't got no money."

How true! How eternally true! He was happy. He loved his sister. His parents loved him. He knew why his family was in the shape it was in financially, and he didn't complain. Money could not have bought what he had.

Don't pity the person who is lacking money. Pity only the person who is lacking in character, and purpose, who rejects the Galilean, and the Father, and has no love for his fellowman. They are the poor ones!

But those who are the opposite are rich far beyond the expression and means of mortal money.

—Adapted from *PEBBLES IN THE SAND* by Donald E. Wildmon

**Answers:** 1. The joy of the Lord. 2. All who love God's name. 3. In the presence of God. 4. Salvation. 5. Joy and the Holy Ghost. 6. Always. 7. Righteousness, peace, joy. 8. When one sinner repents.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 8 August 19, 2012

## HOW HENRY FOUND PEACE

Henry belonged to a family whose father and mother and nine brothers and sisters were infidels. A camp meeting was in progress in the community in which he lived, and he attended for the purpose of having some fun. As he was listening to the preacher, the Holy Spirit used the message, and he became deeply convicted of his need of a Saviour. After the man of God had finished his sermon, sinners were invited to come forward to accept Christ as their Saviour. Henry found his way to an altar, and there with other penitents, he was begging for mercy and forgiveness.

After the meeting was dismissed the people left the tent, but Henry refused to leave. He told the Christians who were praying for him, that he did not know until an hour ago, that there was a God in Heaven, and that he would not leave the spot until he had found peace and forgiveness, and could walk out a child of God.

After Henry had resolved to find the Lord at any cost, it suddenly dawned upon him that his father would despise him, his mother would laugh at him, and his brothers and sisters would drive him away from home. But he purposed in his heart that he

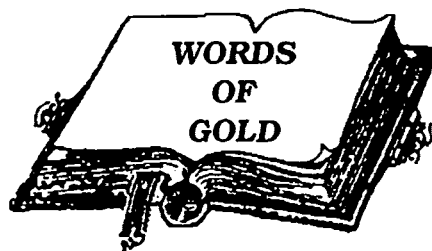
would stick to God, and if everybody on earth would forsake him, he was going to stand firm.

Just before he got home, he turned into the woods, and knelt down, and prayed that God would help him to be faithful; for he realized that he was going into a den of lions. The God who delivered Daniel out of the lion's den, heard and answered Henry's prayer, as we shall see.

After arriving home, he sat with them around the supper table; no one spoke a word to him, nor did he say anything, but he was happy in the Lord.

About a week had passed. His brother Tom helped him split rails. As they were sitting on a log resting, Henry asked him whether he knew that he had been saved down at the camp meeting? Tom looked at him and with tears running down his face, he said, "We have all noticed the change in you. Mother says you look and talk just like an angel. You don't swear, and you don't drink, nor do anything wrong."

Tom wanted this same experience, for he knew that he was a sinner and that he must be saved in order to get to heaven. So he and Henry went to the meeting and God met Tom and he was gloriously saved. Now both of these new converts had a deep concern for the salvation of their loved ones.



## PEACE

### Galatians 5:22

22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

### John 14:27

27 Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

### John 16:33

33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

### Colossians 3:15

15 And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

### Isaiah 26:3

3 Thou wilt keep *him* in perfect peace, *whose mind is stayed on thee*: because he trusteth in thee.

### Psalms 34:14

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

### Psalms 37:11

11 But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

### Psalms 37:37

37 Mark the perfect *man*, and behold the upright: for the end of *that man* is peace.

### Psalms 119:165

165 Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them.

### Romans 5:1

1 Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

### Romans 14:19

19 Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another.

### Philippians 4:7

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

**The Message: Jesus came to bring us peace by destroying the power of sin.**

### Questions

1. Peace is the fruit of the \_\_\_\_\_.
2. What did Jesus give us?
3. Let not your heart be \_\_\_\_\_.
4. Who overcame the world so that we could have peace?
5. What are we to let rule in our hearts?
6. Who will be kept in perfect peace?
7. What do those have who love God's law?
8. What are we to follow after?
9. What passes all understanding?

### Verse to Memorize

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:  
Romans 5:1

# Let's



# Talk . . .

Sin brought great trouble and distress into the world. It separated men from God and opened the door for the devil to work all his evil in their hearts. The devil told Eve that it would make her wise if she disobeyed God and ate the fruit God commanded her to not touch. He did not tell her that her sin would separate her from God's favor and protection. He did not tell her that her disobedience would bring the curse of sin on her children and her son would kill his own brother.

We can only have true peace when we are living according to God's will and have His approval on our lives. Only God can give true peace. Peace means to be free from disturbance, to be quiet and free from stress.

Jesus came to show us the way of peace. He always did the things that pleased God, His father. But it took more than His life on earth. The awful power of sin could only be broken by Jesus offering Himself to be the sacrifice necessary to atone for our sins. By His death and resurrection the power of sin and death were destroyed in everyone who would repent of their sins and accept Jesus as their Savior. This brought the peace on earth that the angels sang about at Jesus' birth.

Jesus knew that we would have trouble in this world. But He tells us to be cheerful because He has overcome the world. So, even when there is trouble all around us, Jesus can keep us in perfect peace as long as we keep our mind and thoughts on Him instead of the chaos.

Peace is an assurance in our heart which makes us feel calm even when trouble is all around us. Jesus lay peacefully asleep in the boat because He knew His Father was standing guard. His disciples were fearful of being drowned because they had not learned to trust in God. We, too, are God's little children and can feel this peace when things around look very bad. Peace does not depend on us not having troubles; it depends on us having faith that God is in control. Faith in God, Who has all power, will give us peace right in the middle of problems and trouble.

The devil wants to rob us of our peace. We must keep our mind on God or the devil will bring in doubts and cause us to start worrying instead of trusting God. Worry will quickly take the place of peace in our hearts if we look at the trouble instead of looking to God Who is watching over us.

The secret of having peace is in having a close companionship with Christ. You can have peace in the midst of the storm if you have Christ. He is the shelter from the tempest. If we have learned to always let Him guide our life, we have mastered the secret of having the "peace which passeth all understanding."

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

## The Peace of Assurance, the Peace of God

This is the peace or rest of soul that comes from being confident of God's supply and that God is in control of all the affairs of life. This is the peace that settles our nerves, fills our minds, and allows us to relax even in the midst of the uproar around us.

Philippians 4:6-7 Be careful (anxious) for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. 7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

One evening, just before bedtime, Henry asked his mother whether she would mind if they would read a chapter from the Bible and have prayer. The mother's lips began to quiver, and she told him he could do any thing he wanted to do. By this time she was sobbing, and over in the corner, one of the sisters was also sobbing. Both were under deep conviction, and before Tom arose from his knees, the mother, sister and another brother had found the Lord as their personal Saviour.

Earnest prayer was offered and the revival fires kept on burning until every one in the infidel family had found the Lord. What a wonderful transformation!

Henry, who had been an infidel, became a preacher of the Gospel. The old godless home was changed into a Christian home. —S. J. Graybill

The Lord will work this miracle of His grace for all who will come to Him. Whether they are infidels, skeptics, drunkards or gamblers, whether they have climbed the ladder of morality and religion, or have fallen into the gutter of vice and shame, all who come to Him with a penitent broken and contrite heart will find forgiveness, pardon, peace and deliverance through the blood of Jesus which was shed on Calvary. He is no respecter of persons, for He says, "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out," John 6-37,

"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Matthew 11:28. God said to a backslidden people, "Come now, and let us reason together...though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." Isaiah 1:18.

God wants us to come and He wants us to come NOW. "...Behold, NOW is the accepted time; behold,

NOW is the day of salvation." II Corinthians 6:2. There is danger in delay. Felix, after listening to Paul's preaching, trembled and said, "...Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." Acts 24:25 There is nothing on record telling that he ever turned to the Lord. Agrippa said to Paul, "...Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." Acts 26:28. But he failed to make his decision for Christ. How important it is that we decide to live for Christ at once!

When the prodigal son came to himself, he made a resolution and said, "I will arise and go to my father." He did not put it off, but with a determined heart "he arose, and came to his father," confessing his sins, and in turn he received his father's embrace and forgiveness. The father freely lavished his love upon him by giving him the best robe, shoes for his sore feet, a ring for his hand. A feast was prepared for this wayward, sick, penitent son. This story shows us what God will do for everyone who will turn away from sin and seek His pardon and forgiveness.

But remember, we must come just like the prodigal. We must feel our guilt and unworthiness and confess our absolute dependence upon His mercy and grace for the remission of our sins. We must come just as we are.

*"Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bid'st me come to  
Thee,*

*O Lamb of God, I come, I come!"*

—Charlotte Elliot.

**Answers:** 1. Spirit. 2. Peace. 3. Troubled. 4. Jesus. 5. The peace of God. 6. Those whose minds are stayed on God. 7. Great peace. 8. The things that make for peace. 9. The peace of God.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 9 August 26, 2012

## WEE JANET'S PROBLEM

Everything small and helpless was once afraid of a certain ragged barefooted little boy who had recently come to live in the country. His home was the old Perkins' house, in which no one had lived for years; at least no one but wild-wood folks, like birds and squirrels. They didn't stay long after the arrival of Pete and his family, because Pete threw stones even at the bluebirds.

Wee Janet was afraid of Pete. All the Primer Class children who attended the country school were afraid of the boy. He used to chase them and threaten to cut off their ears; once he whispered across the aisle to Bessie Saunders that he would like to eat little girls, and she believed it.

The teacher said that Pete was a bad boy. There was never a school day when the child wasn't justly punished for something. It did seem as if no one ever said a kind word about Pete. Wee Janet thought that even his mother was discouraged, because he cruelly teased his own brothers and sisters until they were in tears half the time.

No one in the country knew where Pete and his family lived before they came to the Perkins' farm. In reply to that question Pete said, "None of yer business!" to the Sunday school superintendent.

Wee Janet was much troubled about Pete. "He'll be a dreadfully bad man," she said to her mother, "unless someone can make him into a good little boy. The teacher says she can't do it—she's tried. She says it's a big problem."

"I'll tell you what to do, little daughter," said Wee Janet's mother. "Try to think Pete is the lovely boy he might have been if he had been born in the Perkins' house, and dear old Grandma Perkins was his own grandmother."

"But—my thinker isn't strong enough," objected Wee Janet. "Besides, that wouldn't make Pete into a different kind of a boy."

"No," agreed Wee Janet's mother; "but if you could imagine Pete is lovely, you must treat him in a different way, and it might make him better."

The following day Wee Janet tried her best to do as her mother suggested. The day after she begged all the little girls in the Primer Class to treat Pete as if he were a good boy. At last Wee Janet and the Primer Class gave it up.

"He just gets worse and worse," Wee Janet told her mother. "He says he 'don't care for nuthin nor nobody,'—that's just what he said."

"Well," replied Janet's mother, "there is one thing you can do, and that is, always be polite and kind to him. 'Overcome evil with good.'"



## LEARNING TO BE PATIENT

### Hebrews 12:1-13

1 Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

2 Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

3 For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

4 Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin.

5 And ye have forgotten the exhortation which speaketh unto you as unto children. My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:

6 For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

7 If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?

8 But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye ...not sons.

9 Furthermore we have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

10 For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure; but he for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness.

11 Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.

12 Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees;

13 And make straight paths for your feet...

**The Message: God's whippings are sent in love and for our good.**

### Questions:

1. We are surrounded by a great cloud of \_\_\_\_\_.
2. What should we lay aside?
3. How should we run the race that is before us?
4. To Whom should we look?
5. Where is He set down?
6. We should not despise the \_\_\_\_\_ of the Lord.
7. Who does the Lord chasten?
8. If God does not chasten us it is because we are not His \_\_\_\_\_.
9. What kind of paths should we make for our feet?

### Verse to Memorize

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth... Hebrews 12:6

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Have you ever wondered why God doesn't just make the devil let you alone so you can be happy and enjoy your Christian life? You may wonder why God doesn't just answer prayer the first time you pray so you wouldn't have to pray time after time. Problems may come that seem just too hard for you and you question why you must go through such a difficult place.

~~~~~  
A man once kept the flask-shaped cocoon of an emperor moth in his home for nearly a year. The cocoon of this moth is made so that the moth must squeeze through a very tiny opening at the top. Yet after the moth has emerged the cocoon is still intact, without a tear. Considering the size of the imprisoned moth, it seems a wonder that the moth can ever squeeze through such a small hole.

He happened to be watching when the moth began its first efforts to escape from its long confinement. All morning, from time to time, he watched it patiently striving and struggling to get out. But it never seemed able to get beyond a certain point.

At last his patience was exhausted. He decided that it was very likely that the cocoon was drier and less elastic than if it had been left outside all winter as nature meant it to be. He decided he should help the moth so with the point of his scissors he snipped the opening a tiny bit to make the exit just a little easier.

Almost immediately the moth crawled out of its cocoon dragging a huge swollen body and little shriveled wings. The man watched anxiously to see the marvelous process of expansion when the wings would silently and swiftly develop right before his eyes. All the exquisite spots and markings of vivid colors were there in miniature but he waited to see these assume their true size. He wanted to see the moth appear in all its perfect beauty but it never happened!

This man's false tenderness had been the ruin of the moth. It never was anything but an ugly stunted creature. Through its brief life it could only crawl about dragging its shriveled wings when it should have been flying through the air on rainbow wings.

The experience was a lesson to this man. When he saw people struggling with sorrow, suffering, and distress his impulse was to cut the discipline short and give them immediate relief. Then, remembering the moth, he realized he was only a short-sighted man! He knew he could never understand the strength and beauty God was working out in these lives.

Our Father's love is too true to be weak. Because He loves His children, He chastises them so they may be holy as He is. With this glorious end in view, He does not stop until the suffering has accomplished His divine purpose. Jesus was made perfect through sufferings. So all the sons of God are trained up to obedience and brought to glory through much tribulation.

Adapted from a Tract; *Streams in the Desert* January 9

So our prayer should be, "Lord, don't make things easier for me; just make me stronger so I can face life's battles and whip the enemy each time." Then each victory will make you stronger to face the next battle!

I want to go through my battles and struggles so my wings will be fully developed!  
—Uncle Dale

Days passed. Every night when she said her prayers Wee Janet remembered Pete. Each day she tried to be kind to him in every way known to a little girl eight years old and extremely small for her age. He threw the flowers she gave him into the dusty road and danced on them. He accepted her gifts only to destroy them, every one, and then called her "Cry-baby."

At last the Sunday school superintendent learned that Pete was born and had lived all his life in a tenement house in a great city. His father died in State's Prison. After that it seemed to Wee Janet that there was almost no hope for Pete.

One Thursday morning the little girl's mother asked her to carry a pail of buttermilk to Aunt Nancy. "You needn't be afraid to go by the Perkins' house this morning," she said, "because your father was told that Pete went fishing today."

Wee Janet was half way to Aunt Nancy's when not far up the road she beheld Mr. Mason's red cow eating grass outside instead of inside the fence.

"Oh, the hooking cow!" exclaimed the child, almost dropping her pail of buttermilk.

At that moment the red cow lifted her head and started walking toward her. Janet, too frightened to stir, began to scream in terror. That scream brought a barefooted boy running over the fields. That boy was Pete.

"What's the matter, Weejan?" he called.

At that moment Pete looked beautiful to Wee Janet. It seemed to her she never saw a finer looking boy. He picked up a stick and made the cow turn and go the other way.

"Come on, Weejan," called Pete. "I won't let her hurt yez. I'll drive her back in her pasture and lock the gate. See if I don't!"

After the cow was in her pasture Pete insisted upon going to Aunt

Nancy's with Wee Janet. "Ye might see a rattler," he explained as if such a thing were probable.

"Now I'll take ye home," the boy observed when Wee Janet found him waiting at the gate. "Yer too little to be out alone."

Janet's mother thanked Pete for taking care of her small daughter. Then she gave him a piece of gingerbread. After that she showed him Wee Janet's robin's nest and told him all about how the mother robin worked to build the nest, and how long she sat upon the eggs before the little nestlings were hatched. Father Robin scolded the boy so vigorously Wee Janet was afraid Pete's feelings might be hurt. "You see," she explained, "he knows that you're a stranger. Now, Father Robin, don't make such a fuss. If Pete took care of me, he'd take care of your babies, too. Wouldn't you Pete?"

"Sure!" Pete replied with a broad grin.

From that hour there was a change in Pete. He told Wee Janet's mother that he never knew anything about birds before; whereupon he was invited to come every day to visit all of Wee Janet's birds' nests and to read her bird books.

Before the end of the year even the little girls in the Primer Class forgot, or appeared to forget, that Pete was ever a bad boy. He is in high school now, in town, and his mother never looks discouraged when she speaks of her eldest son, Peter.

As for Wee Janet, to this day she sometimes wonders how it all came about. —Selected

**Answers:** 1. Witnesses. 2. The weights and sin. 3. With patience. 4. To Jesus. 5. At the right hand of the throne of God. 6. Chastening. 7. Those He loves. 8. Sons. 9. Straight

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 10 September 2, 2012

## THEY TOOK ME IN

"Who is she?"

"Couldn't say. She is a stranger here, I think."

"Yes, she lives in that little house by the bridge, you know, girls, that tiny bit of a house covered with that white rose."

"Where we always got lots of flowers to decorate with because no one ever lived there. Why, the house is almost tumbled down. How can anyone live there?"

"No one would if they were not very poor. Of course you can tell by the girl's clothes that she is poor."

"Come on, girls, never mind talking about her," said one of the number impatiently. "What difference does it make to us who she is? We will be late," and the troop of merry girls passed on down the street.

Meantime the subject of this conversation was hurrying in another direction, her eyes blinded by the quick tears that had sprung unbidden to them when the wistful glance she had cast at the girls had been met with only those of cold curiosity.

"It is hard to be so alone," she murmured, "but I must not let mamma know."

The girls went on their way, unconscious of the wistful look, or unthinking that they had been in any way unkind.

Nellie Ross had noticed, however,

and she was thoughtful all the afternoon. How must it feel, she wondered, to be alone among strangers. As they were returning home toward night, she whispered to her particular friend:

"Do you know, Mabel, I cannot help thinking of that girl we met this morning."

"What girl?" asked Mabel Willis, with a slightly puzzled air.

"Why, the one that Margaret said lived in the little cottage you know."

"O yes. What about her?"

"Why she looked at us so wistfully, and I never see her with anyone; she must be lonely."

"Well?"

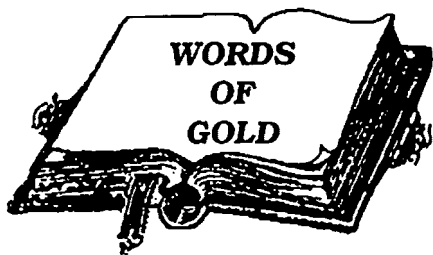
"You know what the Bible says," Nellie said slowly: "'I was a stranger and ye took Me not in.' This girl is a stranger and don't you think we might apply that?"

"Just what are you thinking of, Nellie?"

"I was thinking that we might call on her and ask her to join our Sunday school class, and that might open the way."

Mabel laughed. "You always were a regular missionary, Nellie; but I hardly believe I care to go with you," with a shrug of her shoulders.

Nellie was disappointed, but she said no more for she had learned the uselessness of arguing with Mabel, so she determined to make her call alone.



## GENTLENESS

### Proverbs 15:1

1 A soft answer turneth away wrath:  
but grievous words stir up anger.

### Isaiah 40:11

11 He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry *them* in his bosom, *and* shall gently lead those that are with young.

### Isaiah 42:2-3

2 He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

3 A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

### Philippians 4:5

5 Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord *is* at hand.

### 2 Timothy 2:24

24 And the servant of the Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all *men*, apt to teach, patient,

### 1 Thessalonians 2:7

7 But we were gentle among you, even as a nurse cherisheth her children:

### Titus 3:1-2

1 Put them in mind to be subject to principalities and powers, to obey magistrates, to be ready to every good work,

2 To speak evil of no man, to be no brawlers, *but* gentle, shewing all meekness unto all men.

### James 3:17-18

17 But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, *and* easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

18 And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace of them that make peace.

**The Message: The Holy Spirit will cause us to be gentle, just like Jesus.**

### Questions:

1. What will turn away wrath?
2. What do grievous words do?
3. How will He feed His flock?
4. Where will He carry the lambs?
5. How will He lead those that are with young?
6. Let your \_\_\_\_\_ be known unto all men.
7. The servant of the Lord must be \_\_\_\_\_ unto all men.
8. What is first pure, then peaceable, gentle and easy to be intreated?
9. What is sown in peace?

### Verse to Memorize

And the servant of the Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all *men*, apt to teach, patient,  
II Timothy 2:24

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Gentleness is powerful. It can stop anger and bring calm quietness instead of a raging battle. Our natural reaction to an angry attack is to retaliate harshly. This only adds to the trouble and gives the devil a place to work havoc. But God's Spirit in our hearts produces this fruit of gentleness in our lives and gives us power to be kind to others no matter how we are treated.

An unusual obituary in the newspaper caught my eye a few days ago. It said, "The funeral service for an 'Affable Fix-it Man' will be today." The obituary did not describe the man as famous or tell what great things he had accomplished. It was the story of a 79 year old appliance repairman who was known for his integrity, his character and his unquenchable happiness.

The president of the company where this man worked said, "Half of his job was to go to the customer's house and fix the appliance but the other half was to fix the people. Many of the people would call for him by name. He was always very jovial and friendly with always a kind word for everyone."

This can be a lesson to all of us. No matter what our job is, the most important work we can do is to help and encourage everyone we meet. There are many people in trouble. Many don't know where to turn and can't seem to find a way out of their dilemma. All around them looks hopeless.

With the peace of God in our hearts and the sunshine of His love beaming in our lives we have what they need! The Lord can use us to channel His hope into their gloom. We can give

them a smile and encouraging words that will change their outlook. God can give them hope and cheer through our kind words!

After their father's funeral Joseph's brothers feared Joseph. They still remembered their cruelty to him. But Joseph saw God's hand in everything that touched his life. He could now see that it was God who sent him to Egypt to preserve food so his family and others could survive the long famine. "Don't be afraid," Joseph told them kindly, "I will nourish you and your little ones." His brothers were comforted and greatly relieved when they heard his kind words.

When King Solomon died his son, Rehoboam, became king. The people came asking him to have mercy on them. If he would make their load lighter they would gladly serve him. When Rehoboam asked the wise old men for advice they told him to speak kindly to the people and listen to their complaints.

Instead of taking their advice Rehoboam turned to his young friends for their opinion. These foolish young men advised the king to speak harshly to the people and threaten them with even harder burdens. Rehoboam took the young men's advice and it cost him most of his kingdom. Ten of the twelve tribes of Israel broke away and chose their own king. Because this foolish king refused to use kind words the kingdom was divided!

Kind words come from a heart full of love and genuine concern for others. When we give our hearts to Jesus He fills it with love, joy and peace. His presence brings heavenly sunlight into our lives that we can share with others. There is a song that says, "Who but the Christian is happy and free, filled with the glory of God?"

Remember you will represent Christ today! What an honor it would be to be known as a "happy person who has a smile and a kind word for everyone!" We are an example, good or bad. Why not be a good one?

—Uncle Dale

Nellie felt a little timid as she presented herself at the tiny home the next afternoon. The girl herself answered her rap, and invited her into the wee living room. In an easy chair at one side of the fireplace reclined a delicate, sweet-faced woman.

"My name is Nellie Ross, and I have noticed you and thought you were a stranger here," began Nellie in the winning way that had always won her many friends, "and so I thought I would call and ask you to join our Sunday school class. We have such good times, and Mrs. Allen, our teacher, is so interesting."

"I would like to go," the girl faltered; "but they are all such strangers to me, and..."

"That will not matter," declared Nellie. "I will come for you and introduce you to the rest of the girls."

"I thank you, my dear," said woman, before the girl could answer again. "I am sure Edna will be glad to go. It has been rather a trying time for her, I fear, since we came here, although she has never complained, for fear it might worry me."

"She was always a regular attendant at Sunday school at home. But my health failed and I thought a winter here might save my life."

"My husband could not come with me, for he must work at home to get money to pay our expenses, so Edna gave up her school and everything to come with me. We are compelled to live very cheaply, you see, but I am getting better, and I think I shall be quite well, if only Edna can be contented here," she said with a fond glance at her daughter.

"Of course, I shall be contented, Mamma," replied Edna. "I'm sure she will like the Sunday school very much," said Nellie, earnestly, "and I will come for her tomorrow."

She did so, and Edna went with her, although she felt a little shy, but the warm welcome given her by Mrs. Allen, and the friendliness of the girls soon made her feel at home. It was not

long until the school joined in singing the last song, that she so far forgot herself as to join in the singing. The girls were astonished. She sang alto beautifully.

"Really," cried one of them as soon as they were dismissed, "you must join our singing group, will you? We sing for shut-ins and need an alto so badly."

From that time on, Edna had no time for loneliness, for she was one of the girls, and her mother smiled and grew better. —Selected

## ONE RAT

In England one little rat caused a dike to collapse in England. The rodent burrowed through the embankment of a canal. Soon water began seeping through. Slowly but surely, the original trickle became a sizable stream. Soon one bank collapsed and a 40-foot break-through let the water pour out in torrents. Three million gallons of water escaped and the canal was drained for seven miles.

As a result more than a million fish were swept away and a twenty-foot gorge was channeled through a nearby field. It took sixty men with bulldozers three weeks to shift thirty thousand tons of soil and repair the damages.

Just as one tiny rat caused this tremendous damage, so can one individual like you start a chain reaction that will either harm or benefit everyone. While it is true that "one sinner destroyeth much good" (Ecclesiastes 9:18), it is also true that through a faithful life you may cause many to be saved. We may never fully know the far-reaching good that results from a seemingly insignificant prayer, word or deed. But God knows and that is what counts. —Selected

**Answers:** 1. A soft answer. 2. Stir up anger. 3. Like a shepherd. 4. In His bosom. 5. Gently. 6. Moderation. 7. Gentle. 8. The wisdom that is from above. 9. The fruit of righteousness.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 11 September 9, 2012

## MARY ELIZABETH

Sarah Bird was nearly eighty-six, but her eyes were bright and her mind alert. She loved to tell the story of her life.

She had been born on a farm. She married the boy next door and the young couple moved into a home given them by her parents. "Come joy or sorrow, we know that God is head of this home," her husband declared.

At first there was mostly sorrow. Their first baby, a boy, died before he was two. Then little Mary Elizabeth was born and brought much joy. She was a strong and healthy child until she developed heart trouble after a siege of pneumonia at the age of five. For the last few years of her life, Mary Elizabeth laid in her little brass bed in her own brightly furnished room at the head of the stairs.

The child spent much time reading. Once, when a picture of four little orphaned sisters appeared in the local paper, Mary Elizabeth asked a special favor of her father. "Would you please go to the orphanage and buy them for me? I have eight dollars. Please, Daddy. That one little girl has the same name as me—Mary Elizabeth." But the father had to say no, explaining that with the cooking for the two hired men, the care of her blind grandmother and all the other

work, it would be too much for her mother.

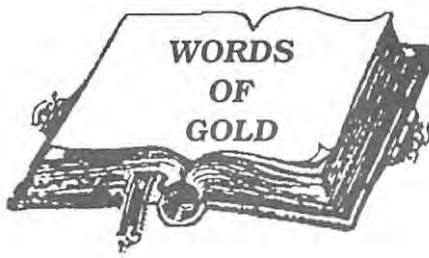
Time passed. When she was nine, life slowly ebbed away. Somehow Mary Elizabeth knew what was happening. But she showed no fear. Instead, she had one final request. Would her father please buy a baby girl at the orphanage because her mommy would be so lonesome when she left? The baby was to have blue eyes like the sky outside her window.

With heavy heart, her father gave her his solemn promise. Mary Elizabeth died on Thursday, and on Easter Sunday was laid to rest in the little cemetery nearby. Weeks later, her father at last told his wife of his promise.

"It would be too much to care for an infant," Mrs. Bird said, still grief-stricken. "I'm busy from dawn until far into the evening."

"But I gave Mary Elizabeth my word," her husband said. "We could hire someone to help you."

They visited the orphanage, made an application for adoption and went home to wait for their baby. Two months later the call came; the baby was ready to be taken home. It was a beautiful infant, just six weeks old, but it had brown eyes! The man remembered his promise that it be a blue-eyed baby. Was there one?



## GOODNESS

### Romans 12:1-2,10,21

**1** 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.

**2** And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

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

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

### III John 1:11

**11** Beloved, follow not that which is evil, but that which is good. He that doeth good is of God: but he that doeth evil hath not seen God.

### Romans 15:2-3

**2** Let every one of us please *his* neighbour for *his* good to edification.

**3** For even Christ pleased not himself; but, as it is written, The reproaches of them that reproached thee fell on me.

### II Corinthians 9:8

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

### Galatians 6:10

**10** As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all *men*, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

### Ephesians 2:10

**10** For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.

### Ephesians 6:6-8

**6** Not with eyeservice, as men please; but as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart;

**7** With good will doing service, as to the Lord, and not to men:

**8** Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord, whether *he be* bond or free.

**The Message: It takes the presence and power of God in your life to produce the fruit of goodness.**

### Questions:

1. What should we present as a living sacrifice to God?
2. What are we to prove?
3. We should overcome \_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_.
4. He that doeth \_\_\_\_ is of God.
5. Who should we please for his good to edification?
6. Who did not please Himself?
7. Who is able to make all grace abound toward you?
8. What should we do to all men as we have opportunity?
9. With good will doing service, as to the \_\_\_\_ and not to \_\_\_\_.

### Verse to Memorize

A good man out of the good treasure of the heart bringeth forth good things:...

Matthew 12:35

# Let's



## Talk . . .

The fruit of the Spirit requires constant care and cultivation. We must sow to the Spirit continually in order for goodness to be expressed in our lives instead of the old selfish qualities. We sow to the Spirit by accepting God's will for our life and allowing Him to live out His life in us.

He will enable us to live a morally pure life according to God's holiness. It is this condition of heart that bears good fruit making us kind, generous, and helpful toward others. Others will see God's goodness in our lives and be drawn to Him that they, too, may experience God's forgiving, restoring love.

We need to continually seek to express this goodness in our responses and actions toward others. When we choose a good apple and bite into it we expect it to be as good as it appears to be. Now, think about what you are like when someone "bites" into you. Do they receive goodness from you? Only God's presence in you will bear the fruit of goodness.

The Bible gives a good example of a woman whose life bore the fruit of goodness. Her name was Tabitha who was also called Dorcas. This wonderful woman was always thinking of new ways to show kindness and help others. The Bible says she was "full of good works" meaning that she spent all her time caring for the sick, the poor, and the needy. No wonder she was loved dearly! No wonder that the whole church was so grieved when she suddenly got sick and died. They wondered how they could get along without her!

It was the custom in those days to bury a dead person right away, but the people of Joppa couldn't bear to part with their beloved Tabitha. Lovingly they washed and dressed her, then laid her in an upper room.

Somebody said, "If only Peter were here!"

Then someone remembered hearing that Peter was at Lydda which was just a few miles away. They had heard how he healed Aeneas there. Immediately they sent men to find Peter. When they found him they told him about Tabitha and begged him to come at once. He agreed so they hurried back to Joppa with him as fast as they could.

Peter came into the room where the body of Tabitha was lying. The room was full of weeping widows who Tabitha had helped during her lifetime. They showed Peter coats and other garments she had made for them.

Peter knew what Jesus would have done in a time like this. He knew how Jesus was touched with the sorrow of others. Gently he asked them all to leave the room. Then he knelt beside the bed and prayed. As he rose from his knees he turned toward the body and said, "Tabitha, arise!"

The woman opened her eyes. When she saw Peter, she sat up. How surprised she was to see Peter standing by her! Then she saw him hold out his hand to help her get up; she took his hand and stood on her feet.

Joyfully Peter called the saints and widows who had been waiting anxiously outside and presented Tabitha to them, very much alive! They could hardly believe their eyes. What a wonderful miracle and gift from God!

All those who are truly led by the Spirit of God will produce the quality of "goodness", doing kind things beyond what is expected or required as Tabitha did.

It is only natural that we should be "full of goodness" when God's spirit fills our heart.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

The orphanage director admitted there was another child, a blue-eyed girl, eighteen months old. "She is rather sickly, and screams whenever a man comes near her," she added.

The child was named Adelaide. The director would bring her down for Mrs. Bird to see, but asked him to stay in the back of the room.

He did so. But Adelaide saw him right away. Her thin arms stretched out to him, and when he held her, she smiled. They took her home that very day.

After a month, Adelaide looked like a different child. Sunshine and good country food put weight on the frail little body and in six months she was healthy and happy. On several occasions the orphanage director visited the farm to see how little Adelaide was getting along. During one of these calls, she asked Mrs. Bird if she would grant her a favor.

"There is a very unusual nine-year-old girl at the orphanage that has never been on a farm," she told Mrs. Bird. "Could you possibly take her for a weekend visit? Her name is Mary Elizabeth."

Remembering her own Mary Elizabeth, Mrs. Bird agreed to take the girl but only for the weekend. On Friday evening the little girl arrived, looking very forlorn in her somber orphanage clothes. Even though she was staying only two days, the couple decided to pretty her up. On Saturday they took her shopping and bought her an entire new outfit.

Over the weekend, Mary Elizabeth insisted on helping with the dusting, making the beds and playing with little Adelaide. Then Monday morning came and the lady from the orphanage arrived to take her back to the home.

Mary Elizabeth stood at the door with the box of new clothing under her arm. She smiled at Mrs. Bird, thanked her and asked wistfully,

"I didn't make good here either, did I?"

"We told you it was only for a weekend visit," the lady from the orphanage explained.

Mary Elizabeth didn't answer. As she turned to go, Mrs. Bird could see the tears trickling down her face. "It stabbed my heart," she said. "I couldn't let her go."

Within a few weeks Mary Elizabeth joined the family. In fact, she moved right into the room at the head of the stairs that had always been kept just as Mrs. Bird's own little Mary Elizabeth had left it.

One rainy Saturday afternoon Mrs. Bird was mixing cookies in the kitchen while the little girl looked at scrapbooks. Suddenly the child ran down the stairs shouting: "Mother, Mother, your Mary Elizabeth has my picture in her scrapbook!"

Mrs. Bird knew that it couldn't be. Her own little girl had passed away nearly four years before and had no way of knowing her. But the child insisted: "Yes, she did. She wanted me. She picked me out!"

She showed her the old scrapbook. There, pasted on one of the last pages, was the newspaper clipping with pictures of four little orphaned sisters. Circled in crayon was the oldest one—Mary Elizabeth.

Sarah Bird's face was radiant as she finished her story, saying, "I was convinced then that my own little girl had indeed sent me both the blue-eyed baby, Adelaide, and the second, Mary Elizabeth. They were like gifts from heaven."

Adapted from *"The Legacy of Mary Elizabeth"* by Theresa Budinger, HIS MYSTERIOUS WAYS

**Answers:** 1. Our bodies. 2. What is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God. 3. Evil, good. 4. Good. 5. Our neighbor. 6. Christ. 7. God. 8. Good. 9. Lord, men.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 12 September 16, 2012

## A WIDOW'S TRUST

The following story is true. The author writes in sending us the manuscript, "William, the boy in the story, is a grown man now. He told me the story with deep emotion. He regards it as a direct answer to his mother's prayers. Truly, 'To obey is better than sacrifice.'"

"O Mother, I don't want to stay in bed all afternoon; can't we get up now?" The childish voice sounded through the open bedroom door into the kitchen, where Mrs. Nevius was frying potatoes over a very small fire of chips. "I want to get up, too!" chimed in a lesser voice from the same direction.

"You are warmer in bed than anywhere else," replied Mother, "but it is almost supper time, so you can get up now. Ruth, please go into the bedroom and help Mary and John get dressed."

Ruth, who had been hugging a large cat to keep warm, dropped her comfortable burden on the floor and disappeared into the bedroom. Soon there issued squeaks and squeals as the younger children dressed for supper.

The kitchen, where they quickly joined their mother, was a pleasant room. Mrs. Nevius' face showed signs of grief and care, but her smile toward

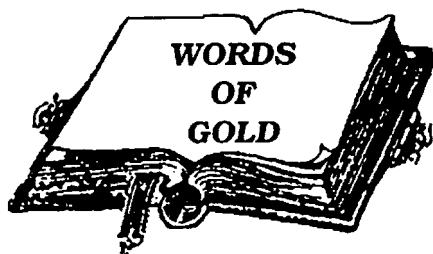
her children was cheery as she placed the meager supper of potatoes, bread, and preserves upon the table.

"I'll put some bigger sticks upon the fire," she remarked half to herself and half to the children. "Our woodpile is almost gone, but I sent William down to Mr. Johnson's coal yard to order coal. I'm sorry we can't pay for it now, for your father always insisted on 'paying as you go.' But things are different now," and a tear slipped down her cheek as she spoke.

Just then the door flew open and the stalwart twelve-year-old William rushed into the room.

"Old Johnson's the meanest man that ever was!" he exclaimed. "When he found we wanted to be trusted he would not let us have a pound of coal. Said he'd been stung too many times already. He told me I was big enough to pick up all the wood we needed along the road."

"He never lost money from our family, and he never will," quietly remarked Mrs. Nevius. "I'd have paid him right away, but the doctor and undertaker's bills were so big, and we had to have potatoes and flour. We won't have the money for the coal until I get a chance to help with the neighbor's housecleaning, but then Mr. Johnson would get it. However, I'm sure the Lord will provide, and we must not worry."



## FAITH

**Matthew 17:20; 21:19-21**

**20** And Jesus said unto them...for verily I say unto you, If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you.

**19** And when he saw a fig tree in the way, he came to it, and found nothing thereon, but leaves only, and said unto it, Let no fruit grow on thee henceforward for ever. And presently the fig tree withered away.

**20** And when the disciples saw it, they marvelled, saying, How soon is the fig tree withered away!

**21** Jesus answered and said unto them, Verily I say unto you, If ye have faith, and doubt not, ye shall not only do this *which is done* to the fig tree, but also if ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; it shall be done.

**Mark 9:23; 11:24**

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

**24** Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.

**Romans 4:20-21**

**20** He (Abraham) staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief;

but was strong in faith, giving glory to God;

**21** And being fully persuaded that, what he had promised, he was able also to perform.

**Ephesians 6:16**

**16** Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

**Hebrews 11:6**

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

**The Message: Jesus showed us the love and power of God so that we will have faith and trust in this mighty God!**

### Questions:

1. Jesus said if they had faith as a grain of mustard seed they could do what?
2. What would be impossible to them?
3. What did Jesus say to the fig tree?
4. What happened to the tree?
5. Who marveled?
6. All things are possible to him that \_\_\_\_\_.
7. Who did not stagger at the promise of God.
8. How can we quench the fiery darts of the wicked?
9. Without \_\_\_\_\_ it is impossible to please Him.

### Verse to Memorize

And Jesus answering saith unto them, Have faith in God. Mark 11:22

# Let's



## Talk . . .

We must believe in God before we can come to Him to be saved. To receive salvation we must have faith that He hears us and will fulfill His promise and save us. So we are saved by faith. This faith then begins to increase and produce greater faith which is the fruit of the Spirit.

Faith can become a tremendous force in our lives if we nurture it daily by studying the Bible. The fullness of this fruit of the Spirit depends upon how much we are willing to allow it to develop in our lives. Unlike the devil, God will not force Himself on us. We must open our hearts to Him with a sincere desire to do His will.

Faith is absolute trust in God. It is knowing God so well that you could never imagine that He would forsake you or fail to do what He has promised. When you live by faith you tap into the vast resources of God's power; you are not hindered by circumstances or your own limitations. Jesus said, "With God all things are possible." (Matthew 19:26)

Abraham is called the father of faith. He believed God and God guided him away from his family who were idol worshipers to a land where he could worship Him, the one and only true God. God promised to make a great nation out of Abraham's children even though he did not have even one child. Yet Abraham believed God.

It was many years before Isaac, Abraham and Sarah's only child, was born. Through all the years of waiting Abraham continued to worship God.

The Bible tells us, "He staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief; but was strong in faith, giving glory to God; And being fully persuaded that, what he had promised, he was able also to perform." Romans 4:20-21

Abraham knew God's voice because He talked with Him often. He knew God could be trusted to fulfill every promise He made. Abraham was willing to wait for God to give them a child at the time that He saw best. Because Abraham obeyed God, trusted Him fully and lived by faith, an entire nation of people was blessed.

Faith is a gift and also a manifestation of the fruit of the Spirit. The gift of faith is imparted from God through the Word, but the fruit of faith is produced by the Holy Spirit. The gift of faith can move mountains, but the fruit of faith is what is required for daily living. The fruit of faith enables us to walk and live by faith (Romans 5:2). Without this kind of faith, it is impossible to please God. (Hebrews 11:6).

It is important to learn to trust God while you are young. Get so well acquainted with Him that He is the first one you turn to when you are in trouble. Tell Him your problems, your desires and needs. Read His word to learn how to please Him and immediately obey everything He wants you to do. He will be your best Friend and Guide.

God wants to keep you from all the sin and traps the devil has set to ruin your life. He can keep your life pure and clean even with sin and evil all around you. He will only ask you to do what is best for you. When trouble comes, trust Him to work it out for your good. God will test your faith; this is only to strengthen your trust in Him. Learn to wait patiently and trust Him to answer at just the right time.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

When they were seated at the table they all bowed their heads while the mother asked the blessing. Then they fell to it with a will, and the portions, small for the children's appetites, soon disappeared. The mother's portion was smaller than the others but she took equally as long to eat it.

"It's a cold night, and we want a pleasant evening. William, please go to the shed and get some wood."

In a few moments William returned and threw a big armful of wood into the box. "I declare, Mother, there are only two or three more such piles out there. We don't have enough wood to last us two days."

"Well, then maybe we'd better not burn any more this evening. I'll put the little ones to bed and Ruth, and you and I can sit by what fire we have until it goes out."

A shadow of anxiety rested upon the little group. At last William blurted out, "He told me to pick up chips along the road. I guess I know where I can find some pretty big chips, enough to keep us warm all winter."

"Why, William what do you mean?"

"I mean old man Johnson's rail fences over by the canal basin. There's no moon this week, and there's a heap of good wood in them. They won't be missed until spring and by that time nobody can tell where our wood ashes came from. Oh, but that's a great idea!"

"No, William," said Mother sternly, "that is not a great idea. That is a very poor idea. Your father was an honest man. You remember that the day before he died he commended us all to God's care and said that God would take care of us. No, no you must not think of such a thing." Mrs. Nevius buried her face in her hands and burst into sobs.

"Well, Mother, I don't want to be a thief, but we have to get wood somewhere or we'll freeze to death before the winter is over."

Mother calmed herself in a moment, "If God wants us to freeze we'd better freeze than steal. But I believe that He will take care of us, and we have tomorrow to decide what to do."

"And to pick up chips along the road," added Ruth with a faint smile.

"Well, children, Jesus said, 'Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.' Matthew 6:34. We can't do anything tonight, and worry does us no good. Suppose you study your lesson for next Sunday now."

After a few minutes Ruth exclaimed. "See, Mother dear, how our Bible story matches our case. It's about the poor widow who asked Elisha what she should do to pay her debt, and how he told her to borrow vessels and pour her oil in them. And she kept on pouring until she had enough to buy everything she needed. Isn't that wonderful?"

"Bah," said William, "that's just like the Bible; but such things don't happen now days."

Soon Ruth spoke again, "The Bible tells about when the Israelites needed food in the wilderness. God sent a great wind that brought quail which fell around the camp, and everybody had all the meat they could eat."

After a moment Ruth turned her head toward the window, listening. "Why, the wind is rising now. Just hear how it moans in such a funny way over the canal!" she cried.

"It'll take a pretty big wind, I reckon, to blow coal or wood to us," remarked the skeptical William.

(To be continued)

**Answers:** 1. Move a mountain. 2. Nothing. 3. "Let no fruit grow on thee forever." 4. It withered away. 5. The disciples. 6. Believeh. 7. Abraham. 8. With the shield of faith. 9. Faith.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 13 September 23, 2012

## A WIDOW'S TRUST

(Continued from last week)

After the lessons were learned, Mother offered a little prayer commending herself and children to their father's God, and the three left the chilly kitchen for the warmth of their beds. While the children slept, the mother heard the bleak wind whistling around the cottage. She never thought that, as the wind of old was the hand of God bringing food to His children, so now the wind was God's hand bringing the means of warmth to their very door.

William, who since his father's death had felt the responsibilities of his position, was up early to build the morning fire. "I won't be able to do this many more days," he muttered as he opened the kitchen door.

"Why! Oh! Why, what's this? Wood, sticks, big and little, piled up all along the bank by the door, and the canal full of logs clear down to the turn, bobbing up and down in the freezing water! Why, I never saw anything like this in my life before!

"Mother! Ruth! all of you come here quick, just look at this."

In a moment the family was crowded at the kitchen door. As far as eyes could see the canal was full of floating driftwood. There was enough fuel at their door to last them the entire season!

"Again the wind is the hand of God," said Mrs. Nevius, sinking on her knees. "Children, get dressed as quickly as you can. Get the garden rakes and the clothes poles and pull the wood on land."

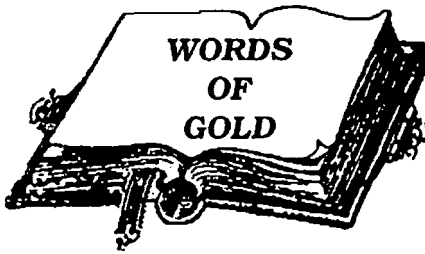
How they worked! Breakfast was forgotten in the pressure of more important business. By the middle of the forenoon the wood-house was full and the surplus of big sticks and little sticks were piled up against the southern side of the cottage.

When the dinner hour came the kitchen stove was red hot. Now they had more than enough wood to cook their meals and kept them warm. An awe-struck group of children listened to their mother's broken prayer of thanksgiving! —Mrs. Sue Reed

## THE HOT WATER BOTTLE

One night I had worked hard to help a mother in the labor ward; but in spite of all we could do she died leaving us with a tiny premature baby and a crying two-year-old daughter. We would have difficulty keeping the baby alive, as we had no incubator. (We had no electricity to run an incubator.) We also had no special feeding facilities.

Although we lived on the equator, nights were often chilly with treacherous drafts. One student midwife went for the box we had for such babies



## HUMILITY

### 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.

### 1 Peter 5:6

6 Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time:

**The Message: God honors and answers the prayers of those who humble themselves before Him.**

### Questions:

1. What should men do always?
2. Who neither feared God nor regarded man?
3. Who came to him?
4. What did she ask him to do?
5. Why did he finally grant her request?
6. What two men went up to pray?
7. Which one told God all the good he did?
8. What did the publican say in his prayer?
9. Which one went back to his house justified?

### Verse to Memorize

Pray without ceasing.  
1 Thessalonians 5:17

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Jesus often taught important lessons by speaking to the people in parables. He plainly told the people the point of this lesson before even telling the parable. He told them that everyone should always pray. They should never get tired of talking to their heavenly Father. They must not neglect prayer!

Prayer is a great privilege. God has provided prayer as a way for us to talk to Him personally. He tells us to always pray, not just when we are in trouble or something suddenly goes wrong, but always. He is always available, waiting and anxious to hear our prayers!

Although God always hears our prayers He does not always answer them right away. Sometimes we are not ready to receive the answer. Through continued prayer He helps prepare us. He wants us to have such an intense desire for the answer to our prayer that we keep our request before Him constantly. This is called importunity.

Jesus told the people a story about an unjust judge to teach the people to keep on praying until their prayers are answered. He said there was a certain widow who went to a judge. Someone had taken advantage of this widow and done her wrong. She had no power to punish her enemy or get back what he had taken but she knew the judge could make her enemy correct the wrong.

But this judge was not interested in helping the widow. At first he paid her no attention, thinking she would leave him alone if he ignored her. But she kept coming. There was no one

else who could help her out of her troubles. He must help her!

This annoyed the judge. Finally he said, "Though I don't fear God nor regard man I will do what this widow wants just so she will stop bothering me!"

Jesus told the people to learn this lesson from the parable: If the unjust judge gave the widow what she wanted how much more reason we have to expect that God, who is infinitely good and merciful, will meet our needs if we diligently seek Him.

As Jesus spoke to the people He knew there were those in the crowd who were proud of their righteousness. They looked down on those who they thought were sinners. He told them a story about a Pharisee and a publican to teach them a lesson.

He told them that the Pharisee and publican went up into the temple to pray. The Pharisee would not stand near the publican but stood by himself. Looking up toward heaven he prayed, "God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice each week and give tithes of all that I possess."

But the publican would not even lift up his eyes. Humbly bowing his head he beat on his chest and said, "God, be merciful to me, a sinner!"

Then Jesus declared, "I tell you, this publican went back to his home with God's blessing. But God did not accept the Pharisee's prayer because he exalted himself rather than asking for God's blessing and mercy.

Jesus concluded the parable by saying, "Every one that exalts himself shall be abased; and he that humbles himself shall be exalted." The publican acknowledged that he was a great sinner. God forgave him and blessed him with salvation. The Pharisee, however, felt his good deeds bought him God's favor. He saw no need to change his heart. He did not ask for salvation nor did he receive it.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

and the cotton wool the baby would be wrapped in. Another went to stoke up the fire and fill a hot water bottle. She came back shortly in distress to tell me that in filling the bottle, it had burst. Rubber perishes easily in tropical climates. "And it is our last hot water bottle!" she exclaimed.

"All right," I said, "put the baby as near the fire as you safely can, and sleep between the baby and the door to keep it free from drafts. Your job is to keep the baby warm."

The following noon, as I did most days, I went to have prayer with any of the orphanage children who chose to gather with me. I gave the youngsters various suggestions of things to pray about and told them about the tiny baby. I explained our problem about keeping the baby warm enough, mentioning the hot water bottle. I also told them of the two-year-old sister, crying because her mother had died.

During the prayer time, one ten-year-old girl, Ruth, prayed with the usual blunt conciseness of our African children. "Please, God," she prayed, "send us a water bottle. It'll be no good tomorrow, God, as the baby will be dead, so please send it this afternoon."

While I gasped inwardly at the audacity of the prayer, she added, "And while You are about it, would You please send a dolly for the little girl so she'll know You really love her?"

As often with children's prayers, I was put on the spot. Could I honestly say, "Amen?" I just did not believe that God could do this. Oh, yes, I know that He can do everything. The Bible says so. But there are limits, aren't there? The only way God could answer this particular prayer would be by sending me a parcel from the homeland. I had been in Africa for almost four years at that time, and I had never, ever

received a parcel from home. Anyway, if anyone did send me a parcel, who would put in a hot water bottle? I lived on the equator!

Halfway through the afternoon a car came leaving a large package on my porch. I felt tears pricking my eyes. I could not open the parcel alone, so I sent for the orphanage children. Together we carefully opened the box.

Excitement was mounting. The children watched as I lifted out clothes and food. Then, as I put my hand in again, I felt the...could it really be? Yes, it was a brand-new, rubber hot water bottle.

I had not asked God to send it; I had not truly believed that He could. Ruth cried out, "If God has sent the bottle, He must have sent the dolly, too!" Rummaging down to the bottom of the box, she pulled out the small, beautifully dressed dolly. Her eyes shone! She had never doubted. Looking up at me, she asked: "Can I go over with you, Mummy, and give this dolly to that little girl, so she'll know that Jesus really loves her?"

That package was sent by my former Sunday school class five months earlier. Someone obeyed God's prompting to send a hot water bottle, even to the equator. And one of the girls had put in a dolly for an African child—five months before—in answer to the believing prayer of a ten-year-old to bring it "that afternoon!" "Before they call, I will answer!" (Isaiah 65:24) —Selected

**Answers:** 1. Pray. 2. The judge. 3. A widow. 4. To avenge her of her adversary. 5. He got tired of her coming to him. 6. A Pharisee and a publican. 7. The Pharisee. 8. "God be merciful to me a sinner." 9. The publican.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 3 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 14 September 30, 2012

## WHAT OLD BILL COULD NOT DO

Old Bill was a drunkard. Everybody knew it. People expected to see him stagger as he walked; that was the common thing...He was popular, for he was good-natured and jolly. He was the leader of a company, who called themselves the "bunch." Each night they made the rounds of the saloons, then at a late hour staggered homeward.

Yes, Old Bill was a drunkard. He had tried many times to quit. His friends had warned him and advised him to quit. His wife had begged him a hundred times, with tears running down her face. He had promised again and again, had tried, over and over, to master the habit, but it held him fast. One night when he went home, drunk as usual, he found his wife seriously ill.

Three days he watched by her bedside, and then the end came. In her dying hour she laid her hand on his and asked him once more for her sake, and his own, to quit drinking. Bill promised with hot tears falling like rain, and he meant it with all his heart. Two days later he followed her body to the church, and as he took his last look at that still form, he vowed with all his strength of will never to touch drink again.

He walked silently back to his home, but it was not home any more. He was heart-broken. What would he do? How could he bear it? Presently two of his comrades came out to sympathize with him. After talking

a while, one pulled a bottle from his pocket, saying, "Here, Bill, take a bit to brace you up"

"No, Jack," he answered, "I'm going to quit the stuff, I promised her I would."

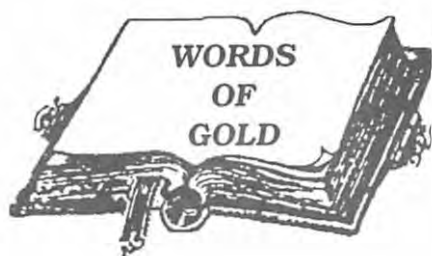
"That's all right," said Jack, "but you need a little now for your nerves." He lifted the bottle to his own lips, then held it uncorked in his hand. The odor entered Bill's nostrils, the old appetite asserted itself, and before he knew it he had seized the bottle. A minute later it was empty!

When Bill next came to realize what was happening, it was a week later. He had been drunk all the time; he did not even know what day it was; but when he realized what had happened, he was stricken with remorse. He knew now, as never before, that drink was his master.

Two years passed. His few belongings had been sold to pay the funeral expenses; the remainder had gone for drink. Another family lived in the home now. A kind neighbor had given him a home, and he worked for him when he was sober enough.

One evening as he was making his way to the saloon as usual, he heard singing. "That's strange," he muttered; "wonder what's going on?" He turned and walked toward the singing and soon found a large tent filled with people.

"Queer-looking show," he thought as he approached the entrance. A pleasant-faced young man stepped up to him and said, "Come in, Bill, and I will get you a good seat." He mechanically followed the usher in.



## PURPOSE TO SERVE GOD!

**Daniel 1:6, 8-19**

**6** Now among these (captives) were of the children of Judah, Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah:

**8** But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank: therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself.

**9** Now God had brought Daniel into favour and tender love with the prince of the eunuchs.

**10** And the prince of the eunuchs said unto Daniel, I fear my lord the king, who hath appointed your meat and your drink: for why should he see your faces worse liking than the children which *are* of your sort? then shall ye make *me* endanger my head to the king.

**11** Then said Daniel to Melzar...

**12** Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days; and let them give us pulse to eat, and water to drink.

**13** Then let our countenances be looked upon before thee, and the countenance of the children that eat of the portion of the king's meat: and as thou seest, deal with thy servants.

**14** So he consented to them in this matter, and proved them ten days.

**15** And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children which did eat the portion of the king's meat.

**16** Thus Melzar took away the portion of their meat, and the wine that they should drink; and gave them pulse.

**17** As for these four children, God gave them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom: and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams.

**18** Now at the end of the days that the king had said he should bring them in, then the prince of the eunuchs brought them in before Nebuchadnezzar.

**19** And the king communed with them; and among them all was found none like Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah:...

**The Message: God will give strength and power to those who purpose to obey Him.**

### Questions:

1. Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah belonged to what tribe of the Israelites?
2. Who purposed in his heart to not defile himself?
3. Who brought Daniel into favor with the prince of the eunuchs?
4. How long did Daniel ask him to prove them?
5. Compared to the others how did they look after this time?
6. What did they eat and drink instead of what the king offered?
7. What did God give these four?
8. What special understanding did Daniel have?

### Verse to Memorize

...I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him...

II Timothy 1:12

# Let's



## Talk . . .

When Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon, won a decisive victory over the king of Judah he carried away many captives. Among those taken captive were Daniel and his three friends, Hananiah, Mishael and Azariah.

Nebuchadnezzar wanted many wise men in his kingdom. He ordered that young men should be chosen from the captives who were strong, had good countenances and intelligence so they could be taught the learning and language of the Chaldeans.

God had especially blessed Daniel and his friends. They were among those chosen to be given certain privileges and training to prepare them to be rulers. They were even to have special food from the king's own table!

Daniel knew the meat from the king's table would be some that God commanded they should not eat, such as swine or meat that had been offered to idols. His captors had stripped him of many things but one thing he would never give up: his love and trust in the one true God. He purposed in his heart that he would not displease God by eating the king's meat no matter what trouble it caused him.

The prince of the eunuchs could not understand why Daniel and his friends would refuse the delicious food that was served to the king. Especially when Daniel told him that they only

wanted vegetables to eat and water to drink! He was afraid to grant his request. He was sure that such a diet would never make these young men as strong and healthy as those who ate the king's meat. And if Daniel and his friends looked scrawny compared to the others he could literally have his head cut off!

But God honored Daniel's faith and courage. He gave him such favor with this man that he was willing to even risk his life to allow him to prove that God's way was the best!

At the end of ten days Daniel and his friends were obviously in better shape than those who ate at the king's table. The steward was so impressed that he gave them only vegetables and water from then on! Not only did they look better, but God also gave them knowledge, skill and great wisdom. When we give up anything for God, He gives us so much MORE in return!

Daniel and his three friends' obedience to God prepared them for the great trials they would face. When Daniel was thrown into the lions' den and his three friends went into the fiery furnace they knew God would protect them. By their faithfulness the king saw that there was one true God.

God has not changed. When we dare to take our stand and do His will even when it is dangerous and seems impossible, He will make a way for us! Give your heart and life to God and get truly acquainted with Him. Talk to Him often in prayer and let Him talk to you through the Bible. You will learn that you serve a mighty God. Then when you are tested you will not be afraid to let Him prove His power, just as Daniel and many others have done.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

The singing was good, and he enjoyed it. Presently a man arose and, with tears running down his face, related that he had been a drunkard, and that after years of trying to overcome the habit, he had finally turned to God for help, and that he was now a free and happy man.

Bill understood the struggle part, but not the rest. He knew what it meant to fail, and as he pondered he thought of his wife. Did she know how he had broken his promise? Did she weep over him now as she used to?

Someone entered the pulpit and talked for a long time, but Bill did not hear anything he said. Bill was thinking, thinking. There was a man who had "beat the drink," and he said the Lord had helped him. Bill wondered if the Lord would help him.

When the preacher finished, the first man rose again; Bill straightened up and looked keenly. "Yes," he thought, "he has been a drinker all right, and a hard one; his face shows it..."

The speaker was inviting men to Christ for the help they needed. Old Bill never quite knew how it happened, but he suddenly found himself up in front holding the stranger's hand and telling him that he wanted help to quit the drink. Side by side they knelt while the saved man earnestly poured out his heart to God for the drunkard.

Old Bill did not know how to pray, he had never tried in his life, but he wanted help, all his soul longed for it. He listened to the other man praying. He was asking for just what Bill needed; his heart joined in. Yes, he wanted to quit drinking; he wanted to be a good man, but he had to have help. The other man prayed as though God were right close by, and Bill felt that He must be, so he said: "Yes, God, I'll quit it if you'll help me. I'll be a man if you'll help me, but I can't do it by myself!"

That was all, but he meant it, and he felt that God would help him. A strange, quiet peace came into his heart, and he really felt happy. He went home sober that night.

Some of the "bunch" outside the tent had seen Bill go forward, and soon the news was in all the saloons. "He'll be back by Saturday night," they said.

But he did not come back. Instead he was in the meeting telling the people what wonderful things God had done for him. He did not want strong drink any more at all, he declared.

The "bunch" did not believe this. They laughed and made many prophecies; they waited week by week, but Old Bill came to the saloon no more. Two years passed; Bill lived a joyful Christian life and never tired of telling what the Lord had done for him. He went out to a country schoolhouse, where he organized a Sunday-school and labored zealously and successfully.

There were many temptations. At first the "bunch" laughed and made him the butt of many rude jests, then they laid plans to trap him. One day one of them stuck an open whisky-bottle under his nose, saying, "Smell it, Bill, ain't it a fine odor?"

Bill stepped back, all smiles and said quietly, "Well, Tom, drink was my master a long time, but I have a better Master now." He went on his way and finally won the respect and confidence of all.

At last the end came; Old Bill was dead. There was a peaceful smile upon his face, for his sun had gone down in splendor. The "bunch" followed him to the grave. They could not quite understand even yet what had happened to him. It was a wonderful change, and his life had won their respect, and they followed him silently to his last resting-place.

After the burial they stood talking it over in a little group by themselves. "I thought the drink had him sure," said one; "I don't see how he beat it."

"It was not Bill who did it," said a quiet voice behind them; "it was Jesus Christ." They turned and saw the pastor walking away. "Guess the parson must have it right," said one of them. "It was a pretty good job, too."

—Heart Talks by C. W. Naylor

**Answers:** 1. Judah. 2. Daniel. 3. God. 4. Ten days. 5. They were fairer and fatter. 6. Pulse (vegetables) and water. 7. Knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom. 8. An understanding of visions and dreams.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 1 October 7, 2012

## THE STORY OF PATCHY JUNE

(A true story)

It was on Sunday morning on the 10th day of June that this little baby girl drew her first breath of life on the shores of time. It was a bright sunny morning, they say, and the flowers were blooming and the birds singing and all nature seemed full of joy. As this little girl grew older she found, however, that it was not always sunny along life's way. Sometimes, it seemed to her, that the birds had lost their song.

We cannot find words to tell you how happy were Mr. and Mrs. Dinsmore. They loved each other more, it seemed, and God and heaven were dearer to them than ever. Now with each other and with God and with little June, their hearts were so full that it seemed there was not room for any more.

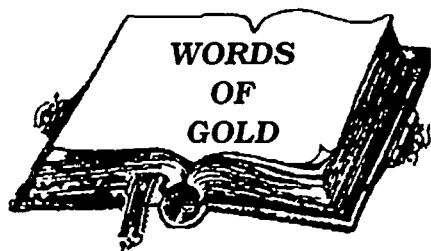
The years went by and all was bright and joyous in the Dinsmore cottage among the vines. The Lord prospered Mr. Dinsmore in a financial way. The mortgage on his few acres was paid out, the cows were all paid for and the little farm was improved. These successes, however, seemed to get Frank's mind away from the Bible

and from prayer. He began to take too much thought about the things he was gathering around him. He was not unconscious of it, for often he and his devoted wife would talk about them not finding the same enjoyment in their worship that they had formerly, but they drifted on despite a few feeble efforts to recover themselves. One evening a serious thing happened, and June, though only a little more than five years of age at the time, remembers it today.

During the afternoon, Mrs. Dinsmore had a severe headache. She lay down to take a little rest and while laying there, the pain getting less, she went to sleep. While she was asleep the cows broke through the garden fence and getting into the garden ate freely of the nice growing vegetables and broke down a few young fruit trees.

In the evening when Mr. Dinsmore came from his work his wife told him what had happened. He, with an angry look on his face, said, "You are getting to be nothing but a lazy thing. I do not see why you cannot keep the cows out of the garden while I am working so hard to get us along."

With this he gathered up his buckets and went to milk the cows. Mrs. Dinsmore sat down to cry. Never before had she heard such words from



## WHAT IS WISDOM?

**1 Kings 10:1-4, 6-7, 9, 24**

**1** And when the queen of Sheba heard of the fame of Solomon concerning the name of the LORD, she came to prove him with hard questions.

**2** And she came to Jerusalem with a very great train, with camels that bare spices, and very much gold, and precious stones: and when she was come to Solomon, she communed with him of all that was in her heart.

**3** And Solomon told her all her questions: there was not *any* thing hid from the king, which he told her not.

**4** And when the queen of Sheba had seen all Solomon's wisdom, and the house that he had built,

**6** And she said to the king, It was a true report that I heard in mine own land of thy acts and of thy wisdom.

**7** Howbeit I believed not the words, until I came, and mine eyes had seen it: and, behold, the half was not told me: thy wisdom and prosperity exceedeth the fame which I heard.

**9** Blessed be the LORD thy God, which delighted in thee, to set thee on the throne of Israel: because the LORD loved Israel for ever, therefore made he thee king, to do judgment and justice.

**24** And all the earth sought to Solomon, to hear his wisdom, which God had put in his heart.

**Proverbs 3:13, 17, 19; 1:7**

**13** Happy is the man *that* findeth wisdom, and the man *that* getteth understanding.

**17** Her ways *are* ways of pleasantness, and all her paths *are* peace.

**19** The LORD by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

**7** The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of knowledge: *but* fools despise wisdom and instruction.

**Romans 11:33**

**33** O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable *are* his judgments, and his ways past finding out!

**The Message: True wisdom comes from God. After reading God's word and seeking to know His ways, we can say, "The half has not been told me." There is still more to learn.**

### Questions:

1. Who heard of the fame of King Solomon?
2. The fame of Solomon was concerning the name of the \_\_\_\_.
3. What did she come to prove him with?
4. What did the camels carry?
5. What did Solomon tell her?
6. Why did all the earth seek Solomon?
7. Happy is the man that findeth \_\_\_\_.
8. What is the beginning of knowledge?
9. What do fools despise?

### Verse to Memorize

"O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable *are* his judgments, and his ways past finding out!" Romans 11:33

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Dear Boys and Girls:

Perhaps there is someone in your class at school who seems to always know the answers to the questions that are asked by the teacher. You say that person is smart or wise. But they still would not have the wisdom our lesson teaches us of unless they know God and have Jesus as their personal Saviour.

True wisdom is not found in school books. One might study all the books of literature, art, and science, and not possess true wisdom. The Apostle Paul was a learned man of his day; he was well educated. But he counted all those things worthless for Christ's sake. He said, "But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Yea doubtless, and I count all things *but* loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them *but* dung, that I may win Christ, (Philippians 3:7-8). He had to turn from his book learning and learn the simple truths from God. Paul calls the knowledge of God "an excellent knowledge" It is a grand knowledge and will bring true wisdom to you.

The Apostle Paul also tells us that one has to have the "Spirit of God" within to learn the spiritual things because the natural man or the one who is not saved cannot understand all the deep things of God and cannot have true wisdom. So it is important to

know God, and seek the true wisdom which our lesson says "is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her."

I think of the tree of life in the Garden of Eden. Adam and Eve sinned and therefore were driven from the garden. They could no longer eat of the tree of life. Two angels barred them and a flaming sword turned back and forth. God did not want them to eat of the tree of life in a fallen state and live forever.

Today we can regain access to the tree of life through Jesus Christ. We can eat of it. Our lesson declares that wisdom is the tree of life. We can again have communion with God through Jesus Christ. By wisdom we can regain what was lost in the Garden of Eden by Adam and Eve.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. In other words, you must first fear to disobey God to even start to have wisdom. Many boys and girls today do not fear God nor believe that they will go to hell when they disobey His commandments. They will not let themselves think seriously about things like this. That is not wise.

The right kind of fear is brought about through love. You love God so much that you fear to do wrong lest you grieve Him and make Him feel sad.

Our lesson tells about the queen of Sheba hearing of Solomon's wisdom and going to see for herself. When she looked things over and listened to Solomon, she said, "The half was not told me." When we come to Jesus and read the Bible and seek after true wisdom we are truly blessed and after much seeking, we can say, "The half has not been told me."

—Aunt Marie

her husband. Little June, coming up and putting her arms around her mother, said, "Don't cry, Mamma, I love you if Papa doesn't." The supper was eaten in silence. After supper Mr. Dinsmore went to the garden to see the damage. He did not find it nearly so bad as he expected. He trimmed off the broken branches from the trees, straightened up the corn and cabbage and it all looked pretty well.

When he came into the house all was in readiness for the family worship. Mr. Dinsmore took up the family Bible to read. On opening the Book, the first words his eyes fell upon were those of Colossians 3:19.

For a few minutes the eyes of Mr. Dinsmore rested on the words, "Husbands, love *your* wives, and be not bitter against them." And he laid the book on the table and kneeling at the feet of his wife, his eyes filled with tears, he begged her forgiveness. Mrs. Dinsmore, with her arms around his neck, assured him of forgiveness. He promised, by the help of God, never to speak so again, and he never did. Just a year from this time he went home to heaven.

Little June, coming up to her papa, put her arm around his neck and said, "The other day when Bruno pulled my doll out into the yard and I spoke ugly to him, you said that it was the bad man that caused me to talk that way. It was the bad man that had you to talk that way to Mamma, wasn't it?"

"It was, my child," answered the father, "and you pray that I may never speak so again, won't you?"

Then Mr. Dinsmore, resuming his seat, read a chapter in the blessed Book and they bowed in prayer. The Lord came down in great blessing upon that little group at the altar of prayer. Their hearts were united closer

to each other and to God than ever. Mr. Dinsmore said afterward that he never saw so much of heaven in his life before.

Only a few days later little June took sick with a fever. Mr. and Mrs. Dinsmore did not know so much about God's healing power then as they did a little later. They called the doctor in to see their sick child. He told them that she had typhoid fever and that she would be very sick and must have the greatest care. That evening at the hour of worship Mrs. Dinsmore read the eighth chapter of Matthew. Little June listened attentively.

At the close of the reading she said, "Papa and Mamma, why can't the Lord heal me?" The parents looked at each other for a moment and then said, "We see no reason why He can't, nor why He won't."

Faith came into the soul of the child. She asked them to pray for her. The weeping parents bowed at the bedside and with an arm around each other and an arm over June they called upon the Christ that healed the leper and healed Peter's wife's mother of a fever to come and heal their feverish child. The Lord came and touched her and she was made well. She sang with the parents and praised God for a long time that night. The glory of the Lord filled the room almost equal to that of a few evenings before. The next day when the doctor came, little June, with her doll, was playing under the cherry tree.

(To be continued)

**Answers:** 1. The Queen of Sheba. 2. Lord. 3. Hard questions. 4. Spices, gold and precious stones. 5. All her questions. 6. To hear his wisdom. 7. Wisdom. 8. The fear of the Lord. 9. Wisdom and instruction

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 2 October 14, 2012

## THE STORY OF PATCHY JUNE

(Continued from last week)

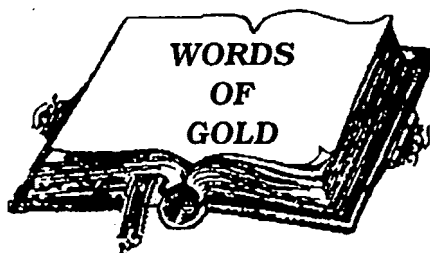
Mr. Mansfield, Mrs. Dinsmore's father, had moved to a town, or rather to a small farm adjoining a town some fifty or more miles from where the Dinsmores lived. One evening Mrs. Dinsmore asked her husband if she and June could not go visit her folks. She said she could bake up plenty of bread and cakes and other things that would keep for a whole week and that he could get along for a few days without them. He told her that they could go. Little June had not seen her Grandpa and Grandma since they had moved.

With Mr. Dinsmore's consent, Mrs. Dinsmore and June set about to get ready to go. There were several things that needed to be done. June needed a new pair of stockings, and the old ones needed some mending and she needed a new dress. Mrs. Dinsmore asked her husband to get a certain kind of goods as she wanted to make June a new dress. She told him the kind of goods she wanted, and the number of yards. The next day when Mr. Dinsmore went to town he purchased the goods. Little June was delighted. She thought that the figure was so very pretty.

Now Mr. Dinsmore had forgotten the exact number of yards, so when Mrs. Dinsmore came to cut the dress out there was only goods enough for the dress and one sleeve. In no way could she cut it but what it would lack making the sleeve, and of course it must have sleeves. That evening Mrs. Dinsmore asked her husband if he could not get another piece of the same goods large enough to make one sleeve. He said that he would get it the next morning after selling his milk.

When Mr. Dinsmore came home from town he said that all of that kind of goods, or of that pattern, had been sold. Little June was much disappointed. She thought for a few moments how they could get the goods for the lacking sleeve. She then remembered how Jesus had healed her. She said to herself, Why can't Jesus get me enough of this same kind of goods to make this sleeve? She went out under the cherry tree and there she prayed, telling the Lord just what she wanted and for Him to please send it right away as they wanted to go in just two more days.

Little June became very happy as she talked thus with Jesus for she believed He would hear her prayer. She came to the house and told her mama that Jesus was going to send



## SOLOMON SEEKS WISDOM

**I Kings 3:3, 5, 7, 9, 11-15**

**3** And Solomon loved the LORD, walking in the statutes of David his father: only he sacrificed and burnt incense in high places.

**5** In Gibeon the LORD appeared to Solomon in a dream by night: and God said, Ask what I shall give thee.

**7** And now, O LORD my God, thou hast made thy servant king instead of David my father: and I *am but* a little child: I know not *how* to go out or come in.

**9** Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart to judge thy people, that I may discern between good and bad: for who is able to judge this thy so great a people?

**11** And God said unto him, Because thou hast asked this thing, and hast not asked for thyself long life; neither hast asked riches for thyself, nor hast asked the life of thine enemies; but hast asked for thyself understanding to discern judgment;

**12** Behold, I have done according to thy words: lo, I have given thee a wise and an understanding heart; so that there was none like thee before thee, neither after thee shall any arise like unto thee.

**13** And I have also given thee that which thou hast not asked, both riches, and honour: so that there shall not be any among the kings like unto thee all thy days.

**14** And if thou wilt walk in my ways, to keep my statutes and my commandments, as thy father David did walk, then I will lengthen thy days.

**15** And Solomon awoke; and, behold, it was a dream.

### Proverbs 3:5-7

**5** Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

**6** In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

**7** Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the LORD, and depart from evil.

**The Message: True wisdom comes only from God. He is the only one who can teach us the right way to live and also give us power to follow His instructions.**

### Questions:

1. Who loved the Lord?
2. Who was Solomon's father?
3. Who appeared to Solomon in a dream?
4. What did He say to Solomon?
5. Solomon asked for an \_\_\_\_\_ heart.
6. What did God give Solomon in addition to what he asked for?
7. What did God say he would do if Solomon kept His commandments?
8. Trust in the Lord with all thine \_\_\_\_\_.
9. If we acknowledge the Lord in all our ways what will He do?

### Verse to Memorize

"If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all *men* liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him." James 1:5

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Solomon, who wrote, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth" was the wisest man who ever lived so we should consider what he says. When Solomon was young he loved the Lord and worshiped Him. Out of all David's sons God chose Solomon to be king when David died.

One night after Solomon had first become king the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, "Ask what I shall give thee."

Young Solomon answered humbly, "I am but a little child. I don't know how to govern this great people. Give me an understanding heart to judge your people so that I may discern between good and bad."

God was so pleased he told Solomon, "Because you asked for wisdom instead of long life, riches or power over your enemies I will give you your desire and all the other also. I will make you wiser than any man who ever lived or who ever will live. In addition I will give you riches and honor. If you always obey Me I will also give you a long life."

Like Solomon young children should ask God to give them wisdom and understanding so they can always please Him. You are not too young to listen carefully to what each preacher has to say. This is God giving instructions on how to be blessed and lead a happy life. Keep your Bible with you and read the scriptures as the preacher gives them out. The Lord will be greatly pleased and will help you understand what is said. It is good to take notes as you listen. You can look at them later and it will help you

remember what God said through the message.

When I was young I was like many of you—I would wait until the last thing to find a memory verse. Then I would try to learn it well enough to recite. Thankfully not every one is like I was. Some of you have several verses well memorized and can tell where they are found in the Bible.

Memory verses are very valuable. In (Psalms 119:9-11) David wrote, "How will a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed *thereto* according to thy word. I have followed after You with my whole heart. Don't let me disobey your commandments." Then he added, "I have hid your word in my heart so that I will not sin against You." David knew the power of having God's Word stored in his heart by memorizing verses of Scripture.

Solomon stresses that NOW is the time to remember your Creator. Young minds are active and strong. If they are trained to memorize the Word of God they will have a great treasure stored up in their memory bank. When they are old or in trouble they can draw from this source of strength and power. Jesus said that the Holy Ghost would bring His words back to our memory. He can only do that if we first have stored them in our memory!

Daniel and his three friends were captured and taken to a strange land with strange customs. The king wanted to make them great leaders in his kingdom. He changed their names and tried to change their customs and make them serve his gods. But they remembered God. They had learned very young that He was the one true God and they were never to bow down to any other. They dared to defy the king in order to obey their God. God did not forget them. He delivered them so miraculously that even the king exclaimed, "No other God can deliver like this!" —Uncle Dale

her a sleeve for her dress. Her mother smiled and kissed her. Little June ran away to play, very happy. Mr. and Mrs. Dinsmore looked at each other for a moment, and Mr. Dinsmore said, "God, give us the faith of a little child."

Late that afternoon a neighbor lady came over to the Dinsmore home with a piece of goods from the same bolt from which Mr. Dinsmore had bought the dress for June. This lady said she bought more than she wanted, for it was all that was in the bolt, and she had brought over what was left thinking maybe Mrs. Dinsmore could use it some way.

Little June was happy, and could scarcely wait until her papa came to tell him how Jesus answered her prayer. In two days Mrs. Dinsmore and June were on their way to Grandpa's where a wonderful thing happened.

The train left the little town of Clarksburg at seven o'clock in the morning. It was on the morning of the seventh of June when Mrs. Dinsmore and June were going to start for Grandpa's. They were expecting to stay at Grandpa's for one week. Little June's birthday would be while she was there. She would be five years of age. June was awake early on the morning they were to start. She helped her mother in her childish way, to get things ready. She was sorry to leave her papa, and that morning in her prayer she prayed the Lord to keep him while they were away. June believed that God would answer her prayer and this made her little heart happy. She knew that God would take care of her papa, and keep him from getting lonesome.

Soon Mrs. Dinsmore and her little daughter were speeding through the green fields and leafy woods. They arrived at the town near which Grandpa and Grandma lived about nine o'clock.

Grandpa was there to meet them. He had a nice team of horses and an almost new carriage. It was June's first ride in a carriage and she thought it was great. It was not long after they reached the home of the grandparents until Grandma had dinner ready.

Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield belonged to church, but they were not the devoted Christians that Mr. and Mrs. Dinsmore were. After dinner Grandpa and June went out on the great front porch. Grandpa took his knife out of one of his pockets and a dark something out of another pocket. He cut a piece off from this dark something with his knife and put it in his mouth. June said, "What is that you are eating, Grandpa?" He said that it was tobacco.

She asked, "Is it good? Why didn't you have it on the table? Why do you carry it in your pocket? Give me some, Grandpa."

The old man was a little embarrassed, but he told her that it was not good for little girls. Then June said, "Let me take some to Mamma. It is good for Mamma, isn't it?"

"Your Mamma does not like it," Grandpa replied.

Then June asked him many questions about this strange thing. She asked why it was not good for her; why anything was good for an old man that would not be good for a child. She asked what it would do for her if she ate some of it. He told her that it would make her sick. This was very strange to her childish mind.

(To be continued)

**Answers:** 1. Solomon. 2. David. 3. The Lord. 4. "Ask what I shall give thee." 5. Understanding heart. 6. Riches and honor. 7. Lengthen his days. 8. Heart. 9. Direct our paths.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 3 October 21, 2012

## THE STORY OF PATCHY JUNE

(Continued from last week)

When June was alone with her mother she asked her to tell her about that tobacco that her grandpa was eating. The mother explained it to her and told her that it was wrong for her grandpa to use it, but he had used it so long that he could not quit it.

This made little June very thoughtful. Her grandpa was doing something that was wrong. She never would have thought it. Her ideas or thoughts about Grandpa began to change. She had been taught that people who did wrong all their life and kept on doing wrong until they died would not go to heaven. This troubled little June. She thought it would be an awful thing for Grandpa to die and not go to heaven.

After supper that evening Mrs. Mansfield got things ready to dress a big sore on Grandpa's chest. Little June did not know he had such a sore on him. It was a fearful-looking sore. June began to ask some questions. Grandpa told her it was a cancer. She had never heard of a cancer before. She asked him if cancers killed folks. He told her that they most always did. He said he had been to the hospital

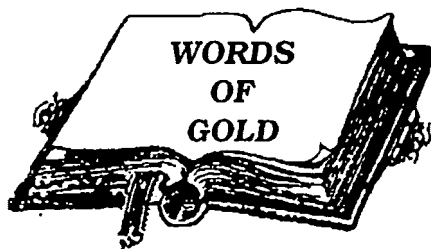
and had it cut out, but that it made it grow faster. Now the doctors told him that they could do nothing for him; that it would in the course of a few months kill him.

Little June burst into tears. After crying for a while she ceased and looking up into grandpa's face she said, "And Grandpa, you are not ready to die."

He wanted to know why he was not ready to die. "You are eating that tobacco and it is wrong to eat it and you can not go to heaven if you die doing that which is wrong. Jesus will save you from doing this wrong thing, Grandpa, and make you ready for heaven." No one made a reply.

Mrs. Dinsmore took her little girl to the bedroom and after prayer put her to bed. Little June went to bed but not to sleep. For a long time she thought about that awful cancer that was killing her grandpa and he was not ready to meet Jesus.

The first thought on awakening in the morning, in the mind of little June was of that cancer on Grandpa's chest and him not ready to meet the Lord. Her little heart was greatly troubled. She very quietly arose from her bed, and kneeling beside it, she prayed. She, in her childlike way, told Jesus of the state her grandpa was in. She told the Lord about him using tobacco,



## **SALVATION**

**It is a gift of God:**

**Ephesians 2:8**

**8** For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: *it is the gift of God:*

**Romans 6:23**

**23** For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Romans 5:18**

**18** Therefore as by the offence of one judgment came upon all men to condemnation; even so by the righteousness of one *the free gift came* upon all men unto justification of life.

**It is for everyone:**

**Acts 10:43**

**43** To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins.

**Romans 1:16**

**16** For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.

**Romans 10:13**

**13** For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

**Titus 2:11**

**11** For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men,

**It comes only through Jesus:**

**Acts 4:12**

**12** Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name

under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

**Romans 5:6**

**6** For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

**Hebrews 5:9**

**9** And being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him;

**Hebrews 9:28**

**28** So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time without sin unto salvation.

**II Corinthians 6:2**

**2** (...behold, now is the accepted time, behold, now is the day of salvation.)

**The Message: Salvation is a gift that God gives every man who will repent, and ask with faith to receive it.**

### **Questions:**

1. By \_\_\_\_\_ are ye saved through \_\_\_\_\_.
2. According to Romans 6:23, what is the gift of God?
3. What must a person do to be saved?
4. To whom is salvation available?
5. In whom is salvation found?
6. Who is the author of our salvation?
7. For whom did Christ die?
8. When is the accepted time to be saved?

### **MEMORY VERSE**

"For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

**Romans 6:23**

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Salvation is a free gift of God. Good things we do cannot earn this gift. The persons who have salvation have it because they met certain conditions and believed God would save them, and He did.

The story is told of a very rich man who wanted to help the poor in the city where he lived. He had an announcement put in the local newspaper which stated that on a certain day he would pay the bills of everyone who would bring them to his home anytime between 8 a.m. and 4 p.m., on that day.

Many people read the notice. Neighbors and friends discussed it across their fences and over the telephone. "Do you really believe he will?" they asked one another.

"I think he will!" exclaimed an optimistic old man.

"It's just a joke to make a fool of us," another man said. Some agreed with him. Others, a little hopeful yet fearful, thought they would try and see if it were true. Others, filled with pride, said they wouldn't be humiliated in such a way.

For a whole week the rich man's offer was the talk of the town. When the day finally came, the town was in an uproar. The question was still in everyone's mind, "Is this true, or is it not?"

Some men did not go to their jobs. They would go and get their bills paid! But as they thought about it and wondered what their friends would think, some decided not to go. Fear of being tricked and embarrassed kept others from going. Many, however, ventured to collect their bills and go to the rich man's house.

One old man with bills in his hand and his wife by his side started towards the rich man's home. From a distance they saw many, many people around the house. "Oh, we are so slow," said the wife. "There are many ahead of us. We will probably not get in before 4 o'clock. Or, if we do get in, there will not be enough money left to pay all our bills."

"Nay, nay, my good wife," scolded the old man, "He has said he will do it, and so I believe he will."

They stopped under a tree growing at the edge of the beautiful yard to wait their turn to enter. After waiting a good while and seeing no one enter nor come from the house, the old couple tottered up the walk leading to the mansion.

A hundred or more fearful, proud, poverty-stricken people watched as they whispered to one another. How surprised they were when the door was opened and a servant asked the old man and his wife in.

All the rest of the day the people walked back and forth in front of the house waiting for the old couple to come out and tell them if the announcement was true or not. Only servants could be seen going and coming from a side entrance of the house.

Five minutes after four, the couple emerged from the house with smiles on their faces. Receipts of their bills were marked, "PAID IN FULL!"

The angry mob cried, "Why didn't you come out and tell us?"

"We were not allowed to," the old man said gravely, "lest our own bills would not be paid. The rich man wanted you to believe his word."

The old couple received a free gift, but they had to believe the rich man's word and obey his commands. That is the way it is with salvation. Whoever receives the free gift of salvation must believe that God will give it. To keep it, they must obey God's commandments.

—Sis. Charlotte Huskey

and about the cancer that was killing him. Her little heart was full of faith and she became very happy as she prayed.

That afternoon she and her grandpa were again on the porch. She climbed up into his lap, saying that she wanted to tell him something. He told her that he would be glad to hear her story. She told him about how Jesus had healed her of a terrible sickness and how He had answered her prayer and given her goods enough to get her dress finished.

Grandpa said, "Well, you are a wonderful little girl."

She replied, "No, I am not a wonderful little girl, but I have faith in a wonderful Saviour."

She then talked to him about using tobacco. She said that Jesus did not want him to use it, that it was not a food, but it was harmful to the body. She told him that her mother had explained to her about tobacco, and that Jesus had saved many a one from using it, and He would save him. Then she told him if he would be sorry for his sins and repent and call on the Lord He would take the appetite for tobacco away from him and also heal him.

She talked to him out of the fullness of her earnest soul. As Grandpa listened, the tears began running down his face. He had seen better days in his Christian life. He remembered years ago he was converted, but the cares of this life had choked out the Word and he knew he was not living as he should.

Little June left him and went down into the orchard and there beneath the apple tree she prayed earnestly for her grandpa. She prayed several times that day, and before lying down upon her bed that night she pleaded with Jesus to help her grandpa to see how wrong it was to use tobacco and help him to give it up.

The next day she was often in prayer. That evening after supper she and her grandpa were alone upon the porch again. With her arm around his neck and tears in her eyes, she asked him if he would not give up the use of tobacco for Jesus' sake.

Looking into her face he said, "My dear little granddaughter, I put away all my tobacco this morning and I promised God that I never would touch it again. I also asked Him to forgive me of my sins and He has done it. I have no desire for it at all. I am sure Jesus has taken it all away."

Little June's joy knew no bounds. She soon found her mamma to tell her what God had done for her grandpa. She came back to the porch and found him still sitting in his chair. She told him, that Jesus was as able and willing to heal him and take away that cancer as He was to take away the appetite for tobacco. She asked him if she might pray for him. He said that she might. There on the porch she thanked God for saving her grandpa from the use of tobacco and asked Him to take away the dreadful cancer. She went to bed that night very happy and full of faith.

The next morning Grandpa told her that he felt much better. Little June that day was in the orchard several times asking Jesus to heal her grandpa. On the next morning just after breakfast, Grandpa called the folks all together and told them that they were going to have family worship.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Grace, Faith. 2. Eternal life. 3. Believe in Jesus, call on Him, repent and confess to God and men. 4. To all people. 5. In Jesus. 6. Jesus Christ. 7. For everyone. 8. Today!

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 4 October 28, 2012

## THE STORY OF PATCHY JUNE

(Continued from last week)

Before taking up the Bible to read Grandpa drew back his shirt to show them what God had done and there was no trace of cancer. Grandma said that she noticed the evening before that it was much better. The flesh on his breast was like that of a child's. There was not a scar left. There was great rejoicing around that family altar that morning.

The day for Mrs. Dinsmore and her daughter to return home came none too soon for little June. She was very eager to see her father. While she enjoyed her visit to her grandparents she had received a letter from her father stating that he was not well and June was eager to get home to see him. She had prayed for him, but when she prayed she had a very sad feeling which a little girl like her did not understand, only she felt like getting home to be with her papa.

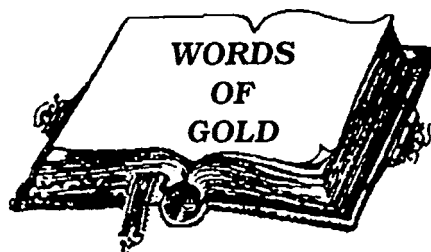
On the train home was a woman who had a sick child, or rather a crippled child. This child had never walked and was now a little more than three years of age. On this morning it was very restless and gave its mother great care. Little June soon discovered the restlessness of the child and, go-

ing across the aisle, began to talk to its mother. After talking a while and telling how Jesus had healed her and her grandpa, she asked if she might pray for the child.

The lady gave consent, and kneeling there in the aisle of the coach, she asked God, in very simple words, to heal the crippled and nervous child. For the rest of the journey the child was very quiet, for which the mother was very grateful. After being home for about two weeks, Mrs. Dinsmore received a letter from this mother stating that her child was walking. After a lapse of seventeen years June met a young woman one day who, it was learned, was once this child for whom little June had prayed.

On reaching home Mrs. Dinsmore found her husband with a fever. He was able to meet her at the train and also able to milk his cows, but had some fever most of the time. The fever seemed to increase a little every day. June did much praying, but always felt sad at heart. After about four weeks of much suffering, it pleased the good Lord to take Mr. Dinsmore home to heaven.

It was a sad day to Mrs. Dinsmore and little June when the body of Mr. Dinsmore was laid in the grave. That evening as they sat alone in their little cottage, June drew up close to her



## GOD YEARNS FOR THE LOST

**Luke 15:11-24**

**11** And he said, A certain man had two sons:

**12** And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

**13** And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

**14** And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

**15** And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

**16** And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

**17** And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

**18** I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee.

**19** And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

**20** And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great

way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

**21** And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

**22** But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

**23** And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

**24** For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

**The Message: Those who waste their "substance" in riotous living are wasting their lives.**

### Questions:

1. What did the boy ask of his father?
2. What did the son do after he received his part?
3. How did he waste his substance?
4. What are husks?
5. Did the boy become humble and what did he do?
6. Who was the father watching for?
7. How was he treated when he got home?
8. Does God long for us to come home?

### Verse to Memorize

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

Luke 19:10

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Dear Boys and Girls:

The parable in our lesson today teaches us the great love of the heavenly father in seeking the salvation of souls. The two sons in our lesson needed God. Let us see the great need of the one who stayed at home. He was a selfish boy and guilty of ingratitude. He needed the love of his father as well as did the one who went away.

The father gave the sons some of their share of the money that would fall to them when the father was gone. He did not give all because he was still in possession of the estate when the youngest son returned.

It probably took the youngest son some days to turn the cattle, etc. that he received into cash but he gathered together all that he had and went far from home and there he wasted his money.

What can a person waste in riotous living? He had money and there are those in the world who will be your friend if you have something to hand out. Notice how many at school or at other places are around you with a smile on their faces if you are giving out a treat. As soon as it is gone, who stays with you? Those who stay are your true friends.

This boy, no doubt, lost his character, his reputation and maybe his health. Smoking, drinking, gambling, telling dirty stories, lewdness, fornication, hatred and many other things came into his life and heart. The devil is never satisfied until he takes a person down so low that he feels there is no hope for him. This poor boy was finally broke with no friends

and sought a job. He was sent out into the fields to feed the swine.

The husks mentioned in our lesson are the fruit of the carob tree. It produces pods, shaped like a horn, varying in length from six to ten inches and about a finger's breadth or rather more; it is dark brown, glossy, filled with seeds and has a sweetish taste. It is used for food by the poor, and for feeding swine in Syria and Egypt. (Smith's Dictionary)

Probably the boy was to climb the trees and shake down the pods for the hogs to eat. God talked to him out there alone. That is the time God can often speak to people, when they get to the end of their way. He wants them to do as the prodigal and make a decision to turn to the Lord with all of their hearts. God is waiting with outstretched arms for them to come. He will bless them and welcome them home.

He will forgive them of their sins and make them pure and clean again. He will put the white robes of salvation on them. They were "dead in trespasses and sins" but are made alive in God. They were lost but are found. There is joy among the angels when one sinner repents. The saints rejoice, but most of all, the person who is saved is made happy.

—Aunt Marie

### There Is No Depth

There is no depth of sin and woe  
Which cannot pardoned be  
If in contrition deep we go  
By faith to Calvary.

There is no path that leads astray  
From which we cannot turn;  
There is no night but what the day  
Can light for those who yearn.

With welcome arms the Father still  
Awaits His wayward child:  
Through mercy in His gracious will,  
The lost are reconciled.

—Leslie Busbee

mother and said, "God is good, isn't He, Mamma, even if He did take papa away?" Mrs. Dinsmore, kissing her daughter, replied, "Yes, God is good. Heaven will be dearer to us since Papa is there."

While the heart of this widow and that of the fatherless girl were sad and lonely, yet there was a joy, a comfort, a consolation, that only the Christian can know. Heaven was real to them, and they did not think of their loved one being in the grave, but they thought of him as being in heaven.

"Mother," said little June, "it must be awful to have a papa to die that was not ready to meet Jesus. I heard little Bertha Moore's papa cursing his cows a few days ago. How glad I am tonight that God took my papa instead of hers."

"I fear," said June's mother, "my grief would be harder than I could bear if I did not know that your papa had gone to heaven." June looked up into the face of her mother and with a trembling voice asked, "God forgave Papa for talking cross to you that time, didn't He?"

"Yes," answered the mother, "God forgave him for those words as freely or more so than I did."

"And he never spoke that way to you again, did he?"

"No, your papa never spoke a cross word to me neither before nor since that day. He was always kind to me. He lived a holy life. He loved Jesus and prayed to Him night and day, and now he is with Him."

"Some day we will go and be with him, won't we, Mamma?" asked June.

"He can never come to us, but we can go to him," replied the mother.

They talked for some time about how they would get along in life and whom they would get to milk the

cows and a number of things. Mrs. Dinsmore's trust was in God. The way before her was very dark. During her husband's sickness she had had different men milking the cows. Some of them were dishonest; others did not take the proper care of the cows. They had brought her considerably into debt, and now the funeral expenses added to this would take a few of her cows.

After sitting for some time in silence, Mrs. Dinsmore reached for her Bible to read a chapter before retiring. Her book opened to the 49th chapter of Jeremiah, and her eyes rested on the 11th verse. This she read to June. "Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve *them* alive: and let thy widows trust in me." Mr. Dinsmore had some years before had his life insured, but some time after he became a Christian, the Spirit of God had revealed to him as He has to thousands of others that such was a reproachful distrust in God, and he gave it up to the great joy of his heart. He often remarked that he realized a greater nearness to God when this barrier between them was removed. Mrs. Dinsmore's neighbors had sympathized because her husband did not carry a life insurance policy. She told them that she had a trust in God that was far better. These words she read this evening were a great comfort to her. She pitied those who did not know the sweetness of a deep trust in God.

(To be continued)

**Answers:** 1. His share of the inheritance. 2. Went to a far country. 3. In riotous living. 4. The fruit of the carob tree. 5. Yes. He was willing to become a servant. 6. His youngest son. 7. He was welcomed with honor. 8. Yes.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 5 November 4, 2012

## THE STORY OF PATCHY JUNE

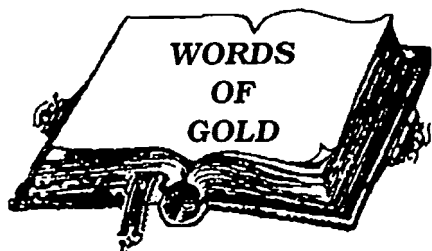
(Continued from last week)

The Lord seemed very near to Mrs. Dinsmore that night, assuring her of His care. "Some may trust in horses and some in chariots and some in life insurance and other things of an earthly nature," said Mrs. Dinsmore, "but I will trust in God." Then they knelt in prayer, and Mrs. Dinsmore said afterward that the room was filled with the presence of God and an indescribable mellow light which lingered after the electric light was turned out. How thankful she was that she had been shown the life of trust.

Before retiring she opened the Bible again and read these words: "Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple." Psalm 65:4. Again her heart was filled with pity for those who trusted in man and did not know the great goodness of God's house. Then she and little June retired to their bed with the presence of Jehovah overshadowing them.

It was a beautiful October morning. A light frost lay on the grass, the trees, the flowers. The birds were chirping merrily. The warm rays of the sun were crumbling the frost-palaces into ruin. Along the broad sidewalk could be seen Mrs. Dinsmore and little June walking up the gentle slope to the village school. The schools, in those early days, did not begin so early in the autumn as in this present day. This was the 16th day of October and the beginning of the village school.

The first day of school in the fall is a great day to the children. They are usually in great glee on that day. It was not so with June. Her little heart felt a sadness. She would be longer from her mother's presence than ever before in her life. She had not made very close companions of many of the village girls, although she had formed a very close friendship with two of them. June had been praying for several days that God might give her grace to meet, in a Christian way, the things she felt she was certain to meet. While her dress and stockings were clean, they were of the cheaper grade of material and the stockings had a few patches on them and a patch was on the elbow of her dress.



## 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.

D. L. Moody said: "Some people think God does not like to be troubled with our constant coming and asking. The way to trouble God is not to come at all. God sends no one away empty except those who are full of themselves."

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. Nelda Sorrell

As Mrs. Dinsmore and June came up the walk from the street to the school building, a number of girls about the age of June were on the lawn romping and playing. Mary Banks, a daughter of one of the few merchants, whispering to the others, said: "Here comes the girl that prays. Won't it be great to have a little saint in our school?" Her whisper was so loud that June heard it. She looked at once to her mother; to see if she had heard it also, and felt assured that she had not, for which she was glad. June and her mother passed into the school room where Mrs. Dinsmore delivered her daughter into the care of the teacher and after a few words of conversation she expressed her wish that the teacher would meet great success in her calling and that her daughter would give her no trouble. She kissed little June and returned to her home.

The work of forming the scholars into their respective classes was the work of only an hour or a little more and then the children were given a recess. At the recess time all were out on the playground. June was among the number, although not so active in the play. Very soon one of the girls, Maude Thorn, discovered a patch on one of June's stockings. She said to the others, "Look, she has a patch on her stocking."

Pearl Smith said, "Yes, and see, she has one on the elbow of her dress." And Clara Moore said, "She has patches on both her stockings and has a hole in the toe of her shoe."

Mary Banks said, "Let's call her Patchy June." Upon this she went to the trembling girl, who had overheard these words, saying very ironically, "Hello, Patchy June. Why don't you pray for a dress without patches?"

These were bitter words and June felt their sting, but she made no reply. From this time on she was called "Patchy" by a number of girls and boys, but not by all. Ethel Raynor was the banker's daughter. She was a friend of little June. She offered her many an encouraging word. June bore all the taunts and jeers of her schoolmates bravely, never once telling her mother what she had to endure at the school. She loved her mother dearly and many nights at her bedside she would ask God to give her grace to meekly bear all the bitter words of the proud girls and help her not to burden her mother with her troubles.

One day when Mary Banks had called her Patchy June, and again remarked that if she was such a little saint why did she not pray for better stockings, June looked at her and in a very pleasant tone of voice said, "Mary, I am proud of every patch on my clothes. You can see they are sewed on very neatly. They are sewed on by the hands of a mother who loves me, and a mother that I love. She works hard in her care of me. We have not much of this world's goods, but it is no disgrace to be poor, and patches do not mar the beauty of one's character. Jesus, who died for me had less of this world's goods even than I have and He never prayed for more. I am proud of these patches. Every one of them speaks to me of a mother's love, and all you say cannot make me ashamed."

(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



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Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 6 November 11, 2012

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## THE STORY OF PATCHY JUNE

(Continued from last week)

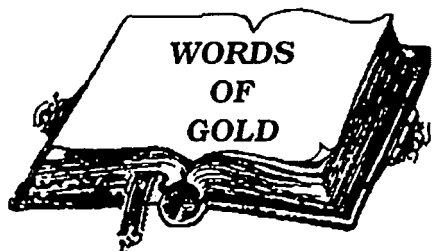
The words June spoke to Mary Banks had a deep effect on all the girls. Ethel Raynor said, "You are a brave girl, June. It is not the fine clothes that make us good, noble, and worthy. I would rather wear patches all the days of my life and have a true and noble heart, than to dress in silks and be wounding the hearts of the poor. Remember I am your friend. And I want these girls to know that every word they speak against you they speak against me. I honor you, respect you, and assure you of my lasting friendship.

The school days passed by speedily. June was an industrious scholar. She came out in the spring with a better grade than any in her class. She was greatly loved by her teacher. Only a few times after the above instance was she called Patchy June.

Nineteen years have come and gone since June's first year in

school in the country village. In the spring of that year Mrs. Dinsmore lost her home, and she and June moved to a distant state. They had become almost forgotten in the little village. In these nineteen years the town had grown but little. There was but one church building in the place. A good old man had been the only pastor for the past eleven years. Now he was going away. He announced that on a certain Sunday morning he would preach his farewell sermon.

A man had come from a distance, about this time to visit his brother who lived in the village. He told his brother of a young preacher who he thought they could get to come and serve them as pastor in the old minister's stand. The young minister was written to, and asked to come. He was expected to preach his first sermon in the evening of the day the old minister preached his last sermon.



## GOD'S RULES FOR GIVING

### Leviticus 19:10

10 And thou shalt not glean thy vineyard, neither shalt thou gather *every* grape of thy vineyard; thou shalt leave them for the poor and stranger:..

### Deuteronomy 15:7-8, 11

7 If there be among you a poor man of one of thy brethren within any of thy gates in thy land which the Lord thy God giveth thee, thou shalt not harden thine heart, nor shut thine hand from thy poor brother:

8 But thou shalt open thine hand wide unto him, and shalt surely lend him sufficient for his need, *in that* which he wanteth.

11 For the poor shall never cease out of the land: therefore I command thee, saying, Thou shalt open thine hand wide unto thy brother, to thy poor, and to thy needy, in thy land.

### Matthew 25:41-43

41 Then shall he say...Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels.

42 For I was an hungered, and ye gave me no meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

43 I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

### Ephesians 4:28

28 Let him that stole steal no more; but rather let him labour, working with *his* hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth.

### Luke 6:38

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

### Acts 20:35

35 ...Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

**The Message: Giving makes us more like God. He continually gives us life, breath and all the rich blessings of life.**

### Questions:

1. What were they not to glean?
2. Why were they to leave the gleanings of their vineyards?
3. Thou shalt not harden thine \_\_\_ nor shut thine \_\_\_ from thy poor brother.
4. What should we do if a brother comes to us in need?
5. Who will never cease out of the land?
6. How can we give food to Jesus or visit Him in prison?
7. What should the thief do?
8. What did Jesus say about giving?

### Verse to Memorize:

"...It is more blessed to give than to receive." Acts 20:35

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Jesus sat down near the temple treasury. The moneyboxes were nearby where the people gave their offerings. Jesus saw rich men give large offerings. Then He saw a poor widow stop to put in two small coins. Together these coins were worth less than a penny.

His disciples were surprised when Jesus turned to them and said, "Truly, I tell you this poor widow has given more than anyone else. Others had plenty to give. She is poor, yet she gave all that she had!"

The poor widow had faith that God would supply her needs. Her love for God compelled her to give; though she had so little. There is a special promise to those who give. In Luke 6:38 Jesus says, "Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again."

Giving to the Lord will never impoverish us. Rather, this is the best investment we can make. Jesus Himself promised a good return on the money we give. He also says our return will be in direct proportion to our giving; the more we give, the more we will receive.

This is also an investment anyone can make. John 6:9 tells us how Jesus fed a multitude of hungry people with a boy's gift. He was only a young boy and he had only five barley loaves and two small fishes in his lunch but he gladly gave them to Jesus. With this gift Jesus fed the multitude and had twelve baskets of leftovers! Never hesitate to give because it seems so

little. With God's blessing it will meet the need.

In his book, "Personal Experiences," Bro. Susag tells of a time he and another minister were in need. He says: "Bro. Ahrendt and I were holding some meetings in the locality between Bertha and Hewitt, Minnesota. We were staying in a log house, just the two of us. We ran out of kerosene, and were also out of money.

"Bro. Ahrendt took the can and started to walk to Hewitt—a distance of six or seven miles in the snow, hoping to meet some brethren who would ask him why he was carrying that can, but he met no one. He went to the post office, got the mail and concluded that he would have to go back without kerosene. However, on opening one of the letters a dime dropped out. He immediately went to the store, bought the kerosene and returned home.

"One evening Bro. Ahrendt said to me, 'Brother Susag, I'm hungry for some eggs; let's pray the Lord to send us some eggs.'

I replied, 'How can we expect to get eggs out here? I haven't seen any chickens around here, nor in the bush where I have been.'

'Well,' he said, 'the Lord can bring them from somewhere.'

That evening on our returning from service we found something setting on the table covered with a newspaper. Brother Ahrendt lifted the paper and found a tiny basket with five eggs in it!

I said, 'You get three of them; you prayed and had faith while I only said, amen.'"

The one sending only a dime may have been ashamed to send so little. But they sent what they had and it was just what was needed at the time. Comparatively few will be called to go out into active ministry, but we can all have a part in the gospel work by supporting those who do go, both with prayer and money.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

The coming of the new preacher was the talk of the town for a few days before his arrival, especially among the ladies of the church. The Sunday morning came for the aged minister to preach his farewell sermon. The house was well filled with the villagers, not so much to hear the old man as to see the young preacher. But the young minister had not arrived.

That afternoon a car drove up before the parsonage and a young man and young lady were seen to alight and enter the parsonage. The news that the new preacher and his wife had arrived spread over the town. That night the church was crowded with the townfolks in their best dress. The sermon was very good. Favorable comment was heard on every side, and the ladies thought the preacher's wife sang very lovely and looked charming in her modest dress.

On the next Thursday afternoon the ladies' sewing circle met. This afternoon they were to do some sewing for a poor family in the town. Some of the ladies brought some new goods and some brought some old clothing to make over. Mary Banks had become Mrs. Moore, having married a brother of Clara's, and Clara had become Mrs. Banks, having married a brother of Mary's. Maude Thorn had married a man by the name of Murphy, Ethel Raynor

was now Mrs. Gibson, while Pearl Smith was still unmarried.

These, with a number of other ladies, were at the circle. Mrs. Moore had brought a dress which had been worn by her little three-year-old girl, but one which had had a small hole burned in one of the sleeves. Mrs. Moore thought it would just fit one of the small girls of the poor family and all that would be needed was a small patch on the sleeve. Mrs. Shannon, the young preacher's wife, remarked, "If you put a patch on, the other little girls will call her Patchy like some did little June Dinsmore, the praying girl some twenty years ago, will they not?"

Mrs. Moore's face flushed red, and all looked in astonishment. At last, Mrs. Gibson ventured to ask if she had met the Dinsmores. Mrs. Shannon said, "Little Patchy June is now Mrs. Shannon and has the great pleasure of being with you this afternoon. I am thankful she has grown to be praying woman and has the same forgiving spirit of twenty years ago."

—C. E. Orr

#### The End

**Answers:** 1. Their vineyard. 2. To feed the poor and the stranger. 3. Heart, hand. 4. Open our hands wide to him. As much as we are able give him what he needs. 5. The poor. 6. By doing these things to those in need or in trouble. 7. Stop stealing, go to work, and give to the poor. 8. "It is more blessed to give than to receive."



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 7 November 18, 2012

## THE STORY OF POOR SEPPELI

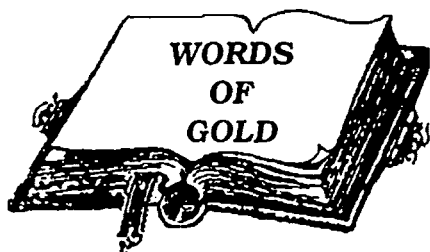
### A TRUE STORY

The winter of 1816-17 was a very severe winter. At that time there was a great famine in the country, and many a child, whose father could not provide any bread or potatoes finally perished with hunger. While in that dreary time a poor boy of the age of 12, whose name was really Joseph, but who was called Seppeli at home, one evening entered a lonely farmyard to find shelter for a night's lodging. His appearance was pale and exhausted; his hunger was noticeable by the looks of his eyes. His clothes consisted of poor rags, which barely protected him from the cold, evening wind. The only thing he had with him was a small bag, in which he appeared to be carrying something heavy. As he timidly entered the yard gate, a huge dog came out with violent barking and surely would have hurt the boy, only he was chained fast. With fear Seppeli drew back, but when he saw that the dog was tied, he took courage and entered the yard. The barking of the dog alerted the people and soon a maid came to see who he was. Seppeli bashfully asked if he could stay overnight in the barn. The maid had a kind heart and went and told the master of the boy. The master seemed to be in

a good humor. He handed the maid a warm potato for the boy and told her to lead him into the barn. The maid took another potato from her own supper plate and gave it to Seppeli. She approached him with a friendly smile and took him into a warm corner in the barn, where she laid a fresh pile of straw for his bed.

Now when he was alone in the dark, warm barn, Seppeli fell on his knees and prayed thus: "Dear Lord I thank Thee that you gave me something to eat. Surely you did know that I was hungry, and now you thought of me and did not let me starve. I pray reward a thousand fold those that have done this charitable deed to me. Dear Lord, I thank Thee also for your protecting care over me all through this day and that you gave me shelter that I can sleep well and need not shiver for cold. Let your dear angel be with me to protect me. I pray also that you would comfort my poor father and my dear brother and sister at home. Yes, Lord, my dear loving God, give them also something to eat and do not forsake them. O Lord bless us and keep us. Cause your face to shine upon us and give us peace. Amen." When Seppeli had prayed, he ate both his potatoes, laid down and soon fell asleep.

Now dear children, I must tell you from whence Seppeli came. He



## OBEDIENCE

### Deuteronomy 11:26-28

26 Behold, I set before you this day a blessing and a curse;

27 A blessing, if ye obey the commandments of the LORD your God, which I command you this day:

28 And a curse, if ye will not obey the commandments of the LORD your God, but turn aside out of the way which I command you this day, to go after other gods, which ye have not known.

### Joshua 23:14-16

14 ...Behold, this day I am going the way of all the earth, and ye know in all your hearts and in all your souls, that not one thing hath failed of all the good things which ...God spake concerning you; all are come to pass unto you,...

15 Therefore ...as all good things are come upon you, which...God promised you; so shall the LORD bring upon you all evil things,...

16 When ye have transgressed the covenant of the LORD...which he commanded you,...

### Joshua 24:24

24 And the people said unto Joshua, The LORD our God will we serve, and his voice will we obey.

### Ephesians 6:1-3

1 Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right.

2 Honour thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promise;

3 That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

### Colossians 3:20

20 Children, obey *your* parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord.

### Hebrews 13:17

17 Obey them that have the rule over you, and submit yourselves: for they watch for your souls, as they that must give account, that they may do it with joy, and not with grief: for that is unprofitable for you.

### Proverbs 30:17

17 The eye *that* mocketh at *his* father, and despiseth to obey *his* mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it.

**The Message: Our happiness and safety depend on our being obedient to our parents, to authorities and to God.**

### Questions:

1. What will we receive if we obey the commandments of God?
2. If we disobey God's law what will we receive?
3. How many of the good things God promised came to pass?
4. Why would God bring evil things upon people?
5. What did the people promise Joshua?
6. Who must children obey?
7. What is the first commandment with promise?
8. Who is pleased when we obey our parents?
9. Everyone must obey whom?

### Verse to Memorize

"And the people said unto Joshua, The LORD our God will we serve, and his voice will we obey." Joshua 24:24

# Let's



## Talk . . .

God loves children. Because of His great, loving concern, He gives a commandment especially for their welfare and protection. He adds to this commandment a special promise, saying that it is the first commandment with promise. This commandment is: "Children, obey your parents." God promises that if we obey this command it will be well with us and He will give us a long life.

A child's most important lesson is to learn obedience. Those who learn to be immediately obedient to parents and those in authority over them, have the necessary foundation for a truly happy and successful life. The younger this lesson is mastered, the better. Obedience to God, our heavenly Father, is easier for those who have already learned to be obedient to their parents.

Obedience to parents is conducive to length of life. Those who are most obedient in early life have the best prospect of living long. Obedient children are saved from the vices and crimes that shorten life. Also, obedience to parents is connected with virtuous habits. It will make a child industrious, temperate and sober; it will lead him to restrain and govern his wild passions; it will lead him to form habits of self-control, which will save him from the snares of sin and temptation all his life.

Now is the time to prepare yourself to be your very best for God and His service. Use your young mind for prayer, reading and memorizing God's Word, and listening as the Gospel is preached. By this you will

develop enduring faith, strength and wisdom. Then God will keep you from the snares of the devil. Then your life will be an honor to your parents and to God, as well as a great blessing to others.  
—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

## DO AS YOU ARE TOLD AND SURVIVE

More than 90 people conducted an all-night search for an eight-year-old boy named Dominic. While on a skiing trip with his father, this little boy apparently had ridden a new lift and skied off the run without realizing it. They hoped to find Dominic somewhere on the snowy mountain slope before it was too late.

As each hour passed, the search party and the boy's family became more and more concerned. By dawn they still had found no trace of him. Two helicopters joined the search, and within fifteen minutes had spotted ski tracks. A ground team followed the tracks which changed to small footprints. The footprints led to a tree where they found the boy at last.

"He's in super shape," the area search and rescue coordinator announced to the anxious family and press. "In fact, he's in better shape than we are right now." A hospital spokesman said the boy was in fine condition and was not even admitted.

The rescuer explained why the boy did so well despite spending a night in the freezing elements: His father had enough forethought to warn him what to do if he became lost, and his son had enough trust to do exactly what his father said.

Dominic protected himself from possible frostbite and hypothermia by snuggling up to a tree and covering himself with branches. As a young child, he never would have thought of doing this on his own. He was simply obeying his wise and loving father.

—Selected

was the oldest child of a weaver in Graubunden, Switzerland. As a laborer this weaver in a very meager way provided for him and his household in an honorable way and reared his children in the fear of God. His pious wife was his best helper in this as she was a God-fearing, true mother to her children. To her, Seppeli was dearly loved and she always served him with a tender mother love. She taught him how to read, sing songs, and learn Bible verses. She talked to him daily of our Lord Jesus. Thus Seppeli loved his Saviour dearly. Nothing gave him more joy than when his mother took him with her and, kneeling down together, they prayed to their dear Lord. Through this the boy received a true God-fearing heart which loves to commune with and obey the Lord God.

Now came the famine of which I mentioned before. The misery and need of this poor weaver of Graubunden was great. He could not earn anything to supply his children with bread. The mother labored day and night to satisfy the hunger of their children. Because of grief and sorrow she became ill. She had no physical aid nor any that attended to her and her sickness increased until it was evident that she soon would die. In the evening of the day before her death, she called her 12 year-old Seppeli to her bedside. Laying her cold shaking hands on his head, she blessed him. Then she took a Bible, which she had formerly bought for Seppeli, and gave it to him and said, "My beloved son, here I give you this heritage. I am now going to Jesus and cannot instruct you anymore. But this Bible will teach you the way of salvation. Read it diligently and keep a firm hold on the Lord. God bless you and lead you by His hand. Farewell, my child. I hope to see you again with the Lord."

After she had said this she called her other children and her husband and bid them adieu. The next morning, shortly after sunrise, she fell gently asleep. Seppeli could not be comforted, but wept the whole day.

The famine increased and grief was advancing fast. Then it happened one day that the father said to Seppeli, "My child, I cannot feed you any longer. In the name of the Lord, go out into the world and seek your bread with some good people. God will help you and I will try, with your younger brother and sister by the grace of God, to labor through this famine."

Seppeli wept silently. He packed his Bible in a small sack, said farewell to his brother and sister and his father, and went, not knowing where his way would lead him, wandering on a broad country road, still weeping silently. It was not as though he were forsaken, for he always had a feeling that his blessed mother walked beside him and comforted him.

When he had walked a long distance, he had to sit down from exhaustion and hunger. At other times he would be skipping to and fro without getting tired, but because of lack of food, he could not walk two hours without rest. As he was sitting there with the tears trickling down his cheeks, a farmer came that way. He had sympathy on him, took him to his house and shared his meager portion of bread with him. You unknown friend, may God reward you for this at that Great Day.

(To be continued)

**Answers:** 1. A blessing. 2. A curse. 3. Every one. 4. If they disobeyed His laws. 5. To serve God and obey Him. 6. Their parents. 7. Honor your father and mother. 8. God. 9. Those who have the rule over them.

# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 8 November 25, 2012

## THE STORY OF POOR SEPPELI

(Continued from last week)

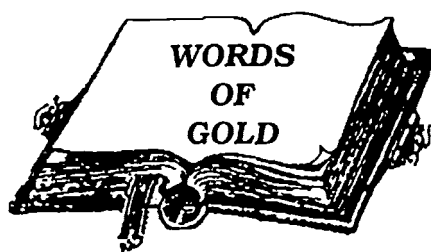
Strengthened and comforted, Sep-peli pursued his journey. Through God's mercy, some friendly heart had mercy on the poor boy and gave him food to eat, for God did not forsake him. After eight days he came to the Bodensea, at which sight he marveled greatly. As he could not cross the great waters, he turned to the left toward Schafhausen and journeyed on that street further which leads to the Rhein. He could not stay in Schafhausen. Many looked on him with sympathy, yet no one wanted to take him to himself for the famine was so severe. Again he went on.

While passing the Rheinfall, he tarried a long time, for he forgot himself at this wonderful sight. There the laborers at the iron hammer took him to themselves and gave him a few old potatoes which were fried on the fire. Then after a few days he came to the Basel. He had heard talk of this town. He was told that there were many rich and sympathetic people who would take him in and give him food to eat. How glad he was for this! Toward evening he saw the great towers of the city and thanked his Lord and thought to be relieved of all his

needs. It was a long ways yet to the city, and as he thought it best to enter the city by day, he tried to find some night lodging with a farmer. Not far from the road was the farmyard which was mentioned in the beginning where we saw our beloved Seppeli enter. Here the maid showed him his night's lodging in the barn.

Early at five o'clock in the morning Sepelli awoke. Strengthened and happy, he soon started to the beautiful song his mother taught him by memory, "Awake my heart and sing to the Creator of all things, the giver of all good and protector of all human beings." As he was singing, the maid came to milk the cow and heard him. She was much interested in his wonderful song. She entered the barn with her lantern and greeted the boy with a "Good morning." Before she began her work, she asked Seppeli all kinds of questions concerning his life's history. He told her all that he had met in life till now. This was touching to Margaret, for so was her name, and she gave the boy a drink of the warm milk. "Wait, Seppeli, I will talk to the master. Maybe you can stay with us," she said.

Margaret was very important to her master because she was a true and honorable maidservant. She went before him and told him how the two



## THE POWER OF THE GOSPEL

### Matthew 9:35-38

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

**36** But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd.

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

**38** Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest.

### Luke 4:16-21

**16** And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

**17** And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

**18** The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,  
**19** To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

**20** And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

**21** And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears.

### Romans 1:15-16

**15** So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at Rome also.

**16** For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.

**The Message: Hundreds of years before Jesus' birth Isaiah prophesied that He would come to preach the gospel to the poor.**

### Questions:

1. Where did Jesus go to teach and preach the gospel?
2. What did He do for those who were sick and diseased?
3. Why did Jesus feel sorry for the multitudes?
4. What did He say we should pray for?
5. Where had Jesus been brought up?
6. As His custom was, He went into the \_\_\_\_\_ on the Sabbath day.
7. What did he say after He sat down?
8. Paul said he was ready to preach to those at \_\_\_\_\_ also.
9. The gospel is the \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ unto salvation.

### Verse to Memorize

"And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Mark 16:15

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Paul was mocked, beaten and his life was in constant danger because he dared preach that Jesus rose from the dead to save the people from their sins. In spite of this he declared boldly that he was not ashamed of the gospel of Christ because he knew it was the power of God. He had experienced the miraculous power of the gospel on the road to Damascus. That day he was suddenly, unexpectedly, miraculously changed from a cruel persecutor to a loyal, loving follower of Christ!

Paul knew this gospel would exert the same power in the heart and life of any man, woman or child who would accept its message. Peter boldly preached this message in Acts 2:38 on the day of Pentecost. He instructed the people, "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." Three thousand people gladly accepted Jesus as their Savior that one day. They were given new and eternal life through the power of the gospel!

John Wesley was once attacked by a robber who demanded his money. Mr. Wesley handed it to him, but as the man was going away he called him back and said, "My friend, let me say a word to you. The time may come when you will be very sorry for the kind of life you are now leading. Remember then this passage from the Bible: 'The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.'" He said no more, and they parted.

One day many years after, Mr. Wesley was leaving a church where he had been preaching when a man came up to him, and asked him if he remembered being robbed once in a certain place.

"I do," said Mr. Wesley; "I remember it distinctly."

"I was the man that robbed you, sir," said the stranger. "I wish to thank you for the words you spoke to me on that occasion. That sweet verse of Scripture that you quoted then took such hold of my mind that I could never rest till I turned to the Lord from my wicked ways in deep repentance and I became a Christian."

Jesus told the people a story about the man who planted seeds. He said the word of God is like these seeds. Those who tell others the good news of salvation are planting this seed. Jesus explained that some seeds naturally fall on rocks, among thorns or other places that are not broken up. These seeds cannot take root. If they sprout at all they soon wither up and die.

The rocks, thorns and hard places are like men's hearts. Some are too busy to accept the gospel. Some will not believe the good news. They harden their hearts and will not allow it to change their lives. But the seed that falls in the field that has been prepared will take root and sprout. Soon there will be a healthy plant that can produce food and more seeds. A good and honest heart is like the prepared field. These people accept the gospel and let it take root in their heart. Its power changes their life making it a blessing.

Have you accepted the wonderful gift of salvation so the power of God can work in your life? God has a wonderful plan for your life. You will never regret letting the power of the gospel work it out in you!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

servants could not get the work done and they could use another helper. She said perhaps the boy who had come the night before could help out and if he proved faithful, could become his servant. The master, frowning, said, "I cannot, in these distressful times accept all passersby in the house." But Margaret persuaded him with kind words until he gave in. Then she ran to Seppeli to let him know that he could stay in the house, and if he would be brave and willing to help, it would be well with him and he could get food to eat. She showed him some work he could do. Seppeli went to work with pleasure and thanked God for His gracious help. He was tired of wandering here and there and was happy that he could do some work to earn his bread.

The stay on this farm became a school of severe suffering for him. The two servants that were already there, and the master as well, were rough ungodly people who had no fear of God in their hearts. The very first day when they sat down at the breakfast table, the other two servants began their conversations with evil and foolish expressions. Cursing was a habit of theirs. When Seppeli folded his hands and silently returned thanks for his food, they laughed loudly and wickedly and mocked God and those who fear Him. Because of this, Seppeli was greatly alarmed. He would rather leave and go on his journey again than to be with such people. But the Psalm came to his mind to comfort him which says, "Blessed is the man that sitteth not in the seat of the scornful," and "I would rather be a door keeper in the house of God, than to dwell long in such an ungodly cottage." Only Margaret reproved the

two servants for their conduct and comforted the boy.

That night Seppeli had to sleep in a small bedroom with the two servants. His body and soul were trembling at the thoughts of this. He thought within himself that in their presence he would never be able to pray. He had always prayed, but he was afraid the servants would mistreat him. Finally he made up his mind that he would go to bed quietly, and then, when the servants were sleeping, he would pour out his heart to God in a quiet way. He laid down, and so did the servants. But now they started such shameful and ungodly talking that Seppeli had a great fear. They approached him with their talks and spoke harshly to him. Because of fright he was unable to speak. Finally they got tired and went to sleep. Then Seppeli quietly got up, knelt at his bed and poured out his frightened heart to his loving Saviour. He was greatly comforted, insomuch that he almost seemed to be in his own home with his blessed mother standing beside him, encouraging him. He so completely forgot where he was and who was around him that he prayed louder as if he were with his Saviour alone in the room. One of the servants was awakened. He cursed and swore at the top of his voice and threatened to throw Seppeli out the window if he did not be quiet. This rough language woke the other servant and he, too, accused Seppeli.

(To be continued)

**Answers:** 1. To the cities and villages. 2. He healed them. 3. They were like sheep without a shepherd. 4. More laborers. 5. Nazareth. 6. Synagogue. 7. "This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears." 8. Rome. 9. Power, God.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 9 December 2, 2012

## THE STORY OF POOR SEPELLI

(Continued from last week)

The poor boy was so frightened that he could hardly breathe. He slipped quietly back into bed, but sleep was gone from him as he lay with great fear, waiting for the break of day. When his harsh companions awoke he had completely decided to leave this place, for he was afraid that sooner or later the Lord would punish them for their fierce cursings and let lightning strike the house. Then he would be killed with these two ungodly persons.

As the morning came the two servants got up early, dressed quickly, and without speaking, left the room and went to work. Soon he heard the pounding of threshing in the granary. He quickly got up with only a few sighs to his Saviour, for he feared to be so painfully interrupted again as had happened the evening before. He wanted to take his little bag and run away.

As he entered the yard it happened that Margaret met him on her way to the barn. She greeted him with a friendly good morning. Then she asked him to follow her. Seppeli followed without knowing what he was doing. He forgot that he was carrying his little

bag on his back. Margaret looked in surprise at him and asked him what he was going to do. The poor boy was so frightened he did not speak a word. As the friendly maid asked him again, he told her that she must let him go on his journey for he no longer would stay there. She immediately guessed why the boy was thus minded and with warm and friendly words calmed him down, for God had given her a love for the poor boy. Seppeli felt this.

Come, Seppeli," said Margaret, put down your bag and help put the bedding and feed in order." Seppeli went to work and soon all was in order so that Margaret could start milking the cows.

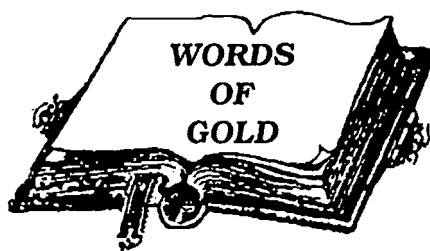
"What is that heavy thing in your bag?" she asked, while she was preparing to start to milk.

"That is my Bible," said Seppeli, "the only heritage I received from my mother. I always carry it with me, and in my sadness it has always comforted me."

Margaret was greatly surprised when young Seppeli gave her this answer. "Is it possible that you can read?" she asked.

"Certainly I can. My mother taught me at first, and later in school they taught me to read."

Now Margaret was not content until he showed her the Bible and



## AN ANGEL IN THE TEMPLE

**Luke 1:5-8, 10-13, 17-22**

5 There was...a certain priest named Zacharias...and his wife...and her name *was* Elisabeth.

6 And they were both righteous before God, walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless.

7 And they had no child...and they both were *now* well stricken in years.

8 And it came to pass, that while he executed the priest's office before God in the order of his course,

10 And the whole multitude of the people were praying without at the time of incense.

11 And there appeared unto him an angel of the Lord standing on the right side of the altar of incense.

12 And when Zacharias saw *him*, he was troubled, and fear fell upon him.

13 But the angel said unto him, Fear not, Zacharias: for thy prayer is heard; and thy wife Elisabeth shall bear thee a son, and thou shalt call his name John.

17 And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias,...to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.

18 And Zacharias said unto the angel, Whereby shall I know this? for I am an old man, and my wife well stricken in years.

19 And the angel answering said unto him, I am Gabriel, that stand in the presence of God;...to speak unto thee, and to show 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?

### Verses 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

read a portion of it to her. He chose the third chapter of John where it tells of the visit of Nicodemus, where Jesus says in verse 3, "...Verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." Margaret listened intently, not speaking. Even after he ended she kept silent for quite awhile. Finally when she was done with her work, she gave the boysome work to do and left. Nothing special happened the rest of the day, except in the evening when the master and two servants were at a neighbor's house. Margaret called the boy into her room to read the chapter once more.

Then came Sunday, a day that was to Seppeli of great meaning. The servants stayed in bed longer than usual, for they thought this day was only for such as gossiping, idleness, and all kinds of amusement to use up the time. Seppeli got up as soon as he could, and while it was yet dark, he went to the barn where he knew Margaret would be. They both were strangely quiet. Finally Seppeli asked her if he could read to her again. She consented, so he read the story of the suffering, in John, chapters 18 and 19. They were long chapters, and it took Seppeli a half hour for he read slowly. Margaret was done with her work for a length of time, yet was quietly sitting on her lowly footstool, lost in the great things the two chapters contained. When Seppeli read, "When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, it is finished and he bowed his head and gave up the ghost," Margaret said, "Why did God let it come to pass that this perfect man had to die such a terrible death?"

Seppeli sat quietly meditating without answering. Finally, he said, "Do you not know, Margaret, that if the Lord wanted to, He could have sent thousands of angels to help Him,

but He gave Himself so that with His precious blood He could redeem us from our sin? I know a verse which says, 'Surely he hath born our grief and carried our sorrows, he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement, of our peace was upon him and with his stripes we are healed.' Notice, Margaret, that is why we owe our Saviour many thanks. He was willing to die for us poor sinners, that we need not be eternally lost."

Then Margaret asked if she also could enter heaven. Seppeli said that if she believed on the Lord and He could save her, she could then enter heaven. Margaret began to ponder this. Then she asked if Jesus would hear her if she would say something to Him. Seppeli thought it strange. He answered, "The Lord is with us everywhere. He sees and hears what we are saying, yea, He looks into our heart and knows even our thoughts."

Margaret arose. Through the simple words of the boy a ray of divine light entered her soul. This light created within her a desire she could not express, so deep and so mighty was the impression. She did not know what had happened to her. So she took her pail and left. In the house she could not rest, could not do her housework with full attention. She went from one room to another, until finally overtaken by her spiritual unrest, she went into a dark isolated room.

(To be continued)

**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. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 10 December 9, 2012

## THE STORY OF POOR SEPPELI

(Continued from last week)

Margaret sank down upon her knees and called upon the name of the Lord Jesus for help. "Jesus, help me! Jesus be merciful to me and bring me into heaven. Jesus, save me." This brought a great happiness to her heart and she was content to remain in the room until the master called for her.

On this farm the custom was to spend Sundays in a miserable, wicked way. No one thought of going to church or reading the Bible. Instead the time was spent in laziness, playing, or going to a tavern, or doing something worse than these. Most of the time that day Seppeli spent in his room where he slept and read his beloved Bible. This was a real comfort to him.

As the evening neared, the servants came home for supper. They waited in front of the door until the supper bell rang. They were sitting on a bench in front of the house having sport with a big dog that they had unchained. Seppeli was also in the yard, sitting on a wooden stump, facing the servants. It did not take long until they started to mock him. One of the servants who held the powerful dog between his knees, said, "Well, Seppe, did

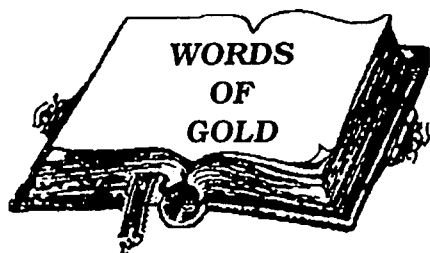
you again pray to the Lord thy God?"

Seppeli was frightened and kept silent, for he thought of the fearful cursing of those rough men the first night. The two servants laughed with scorn as one said, "Come, Seppe, pray a prayer for us."

Seppeli silently prayed to his Saviour for help against these hardened people.

"Seppeli will have to become a pastor," one said. "Tell me, Lord pastor, will we go to hell?" So saying, he broke out in a loud laugh. Since the poor boy still remained silent, the one that held the dog started, "Now, Seppe, you must tell us whether we are going to hell. If you don't tell us, I will let this dog go." Then he started to hiss the dog against the poor boy and the dog began to growl.

A great agony seized the poor boy. Yet he felt as though his blessed mother was by his side and told him the words he should say. After a time of trembling silence he said, "How can you enter heaven if you so fearfully swear? He that sweareth will go to hell." These words were like a thunderbolt in the hearts of these rough men, but instead of becoming silent and giving room to the call in their conscience, it created a frantic rage that they could barely hide with loud laughter.



## A BABY NAMED JOHN

**Luke 1:57, 59-60, 62-68,  
71-72, 74-76**

**57** Now Elisabeth's full time came that she should be delivered; and she brought forth a son.

**59** And it came to pass, that... they called him Zacharias, after the name of his father.

**60** And his mother answered and said, Not so; but he shall be called John.

**62** And they made signs to his father, how he would have him called.

**63** And he asked for a writing table, and wrote, saying, His name is John. And they marveled all.

**64** And his mouth was opened immediately, and his tongue loosed, and he spake, and praised God.

**65** And fear came on all that dwelt round about them: and all these sayings were noised abroad throughout all the hill country of Judea.

**66** And all they that heard *them* laid *them* up in their hearts, saying, What manner of child shall this be! And the hand of the Lord was with him.

**67** And his father Zacharias was filled with the Holy Ghost, and prophesied, saying,

**68** Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people,

**71** That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

**72** To perform the mercy *promised* to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

**74** That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve him without fear,

**75** In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

**76** And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

**THE MESSAGE:** God sent John as His special messenger to prepare the people for Jesus' coming.

### Questions:

1. Who was John's mother?
2. What did the neighbors name John?
3. How did Zacharias let them know his name was to be John?
4. What happened as soon as he let them know this?
5. What came upon the people when they heard about this?
6. What question did they ask one another?
7. Whose hand was with John?
8. What was Zacharias filled with?
9. What did he do?

### Verse to Memorize

"For this is he that was spoken of by the prophet Esaias, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight." Matthew 3:3

# Let's



## Talk . . .

In a little home in the hill country of Judah there was great rejoicing. A son had been born to Zacharias and Elisabeth, just as God had promised. The neighbors and relatives were almost as happy about the baby as Zacharias and Elisabeth were.

According to the Jewish custom babies were named when they were eight days old. On the eighth day neighbors and relatives came. They advised, "Call him Zacharias after his father."

How surprised they were to hear Elisabeth say, "No, do not call him Zacharias; his name is John."

"Why do you want to call him John?" they asked. "You have no relatives by that name." Because Zacharias had been speechless since the day the angel spoke to him in the temple, they made motions to ask him what he wanted his son named.

Zacharias understood what they wanted. He motioned for a writing tablet. When they brought it, he wrote in plain letters for all to read, "His name is John."

"How strange!" the people thought. Then all at once Zacharias was able to speak again. He praised God for giving them this wonderful baby.

News of the baby's birth spread throughout the hill country, and people often talked about him. "What kind of child will he be?" they wondered. They had heard how the angel told Zacharias that the child would be born. And the people talked about how Zacharias had been unable to speak

from the time he saw the angel until the baby was named John. Surely all these things were very strange.

Zacharias was filled with wisdom from God, and he told his neighbors and friends about his little son. Zacharias praised the Lord. To the little baby he said, "You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Highest, for you will go before the Lord and prepare his ways. You will teach the people of salvation by the remission of their sins, through the tender mercy of our God."

And Zacharias said many other things about John. Later his words came true, for the Spirit of God had put these words in his heart. As long as Zacharias lived, he cared for his son. How proud he was to see the boy grow tall and strong! As John grew he liked best to be out of doors.

When John was about thirty years old, he left his home and went throughout the hill country of Judea. He preached, "Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." Instead of going to the cities to preach God's message, John stayed in the country near the river Jordan.

People came from every part of the land to hear him speak. For more than four hundred years no great prophet had arisen to speak God's words to the people. No wonder they were eager to hear John!

When the people gathered to hear this strange desert preacher, they saw a man dressed in rough clothing made of camel's hair. About his waist was a leather girdle. John spent all his time preaching in the country. His food was dried locusts and wild honey.

Many who heard John's preaching repented of their sins. Some found fault, but all were impressed. News of this strange preacher spread to the farthest corners of the land.

*Egermeir's Bible Story Book*

"Now, Seppeli," said the one that held the dog, "if we go to hell you will have to go with us, because you will have to learn to curse. Listen, repeat my sentence." Then he burst out with great swearing, saying, "Seppeli has to repeat the swearing."

Now followed a horrible scene. Seppeli was pale as a dead man and was shaking. Inwardly he had great courage and such comfort in his soul as he had never received before. In his heart he feared God more than men. He calmly said that he could never repeat such ungodly words. The servants repeatedly told him that he had to do it. They threatened to turn the dog loose on him. The one that held the dog between his knees really did not intend to let him go. The dog did not recognize Seppeli as belonging to the household, and was growling fiercely at him. The servants had pleasure in Seppeli's fears and would not quiet the dog. Suddenly the dog tore loose and in a full rage landed on Seppeli.

Immediately they tried to call the dog off, but he had already chewed up the hand of this faithful boy. He begged them to call off the dog. The blood gushed out in streams from his wounds. Before the servants knew what really had happened, Seppeli fainted. Now a great fear overtook those ungodly men. In the beginning they were somewhat reluctant to help the boy and then a guilty feeling of torturing an innocent child to death fell with a fearful weight upon their souls.

Finally, one came and lifted him up and shook him as though to awaken him. He then noticed his bleeding hand. Just then the master, who heard the fearful cry of the boy, came

to the scene. He wanted to know what had happened. Naturally, no one owned to it, only that the dog had attacked Seppeli and bit him on the hand and he had fainted. The master, cursing, gave the dog a few kicks with his foot. He called Margaret, who was greatly alarmed at this fearful sight. She was commanded to wash his hand, rub it with alcohol and dress it.

Margaret put him in her own bed, washed his wound with vinegar and water, poured healing oil in his wound and dressed it with a linen cloth. But he was so weak he could hardly talk. At times he looked around with fear, afraid that the servants might appear once more. When he saw Margaret, he was calm and thankful. For the night Margaret prepared another bed in her own room so she could take good care of Seppeli. He did not sleep any the first night, yet he was calm, and at times sighed because of the pain in his hand.

The next morning it was greatly swollen, but the pain left soon, so he got up and did a few things Margaret asked him to do. He was shaking and looked pale and very pitiful. One could not look at him without feeling sympathy. Even the master, brutal as he was, told Margaret to take good care of the youth. When the servants came into the room they did not stay long, but left quickly as their consciences condemned them.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Elisabeth. 2. Zacharias. 3. He wrote it down. 4. His mouth was opened and he could speak. 5. Fear. 6. "What manner of child shall this be?" 7. The Lord's. 8. The Holy Spirit. 9. He prophesied.



# THE

# BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 11 December 16, 2012

## THE STORY OF POOR SEPPALI

(Continued from last week)

The infection began to spread over the whole hand and the wound looked very bad. Seppeli became very weak. Margaret was worried about him. One evening before she went to bed, she sat beside the boy's bed and asked, "How are you getting along?"

"I think it will soon be better," he answered in such a sad tone that it pierced through Margaret's heart, because she felt that his end was nearing fast.

"How do you mean?" she asked in a mild, but fearful tone.

The boy answered, "I believe I will soon die and then I will see my beloved Saviour and my dear mother."

"Are you not afraid to die?" Margaret asked.

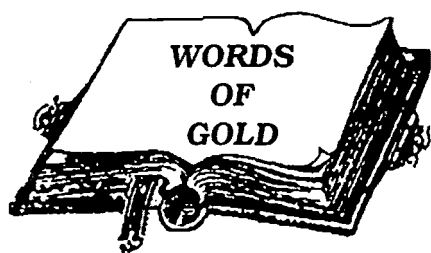
"I fear somewhat until it will be over with. It will soon be over and then I can go to my loving Saviour. There will be joy and happiness, dear Margaret," he continued. After a little pause he said, "Would you be so kind as to read to me a few verses out of my Bible?"

Margaret took the book which lay at his head. Seppeli showed her the place in Revelation where it tells of the great throne of God. When she

had read the Scriptures, Seppeli said, "Oh, how glorious that is! How I long for that city of God! There my beloved mother is, and there are the holy angels and the holy saints. There is where my Saviour is!"

Margaret's eyes were wet with tears and yet she experienced such peace as she had not known while at his bedside. She thought she would like to die also and join Seppeli when he would enter heaven. They were both silent for a while as Seppeli seemed to sleep. Suddenly he said, "Margaret, I have a request for you. I wish that you would tell Anton (for so was the servant's name that held the dog) and the other servant that I have heartily forgiven them and that I urgently prayed God to forgive them their sin of last Sunday.

Margaret, who always thought that the dog of his own accord had attacked the boy, was astonished and asked what they had done. Seppeli also was astonished and asked her if she did not know what had happened. As she said she did not, he did not want to talk more of it. But Margaret continued to question him until Seppeli told her everything. She immediately wanted to go to the master and tell him everything. Seppeli begged her with all his might that she would not tell. He reminded her of the **example**



## 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 over-

shadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

**36** And, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her, who was called barren.

**37** For with God nothing shall be impossible.

**38** And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

**39** And Mary arose in those days, and went into the hill country with haste, into a city of Juda;

**40** And entered into the house of Zacharias, and saluted Elisabeth.

**The Message: The angel told Mary that she had been chosen to be the mother of God's own Son!**

### Questions:

1. Who was sent from God
2. To what city was he sent?
3. To whom was the virgin espoused (engaged)?
4. What was the virgin's name?
5. With Whom had she found favor?
6. What was she to call her Son?
7. How long will His kingdom last?
8. Who else was expecting a son?
9. With Whom is nothing impossible?

### Verse to Memorize

"For with God nothing shall be impossible." Luke 1:37

# Let's



## Talk . . .

Mary lived in Galilee and worked like any of the other young girls, gathering and grinding grain, caring for the animals and helping prepare meals. A daily chore was going to the town well to draw water for the household.

The people who surrounded Mary had strong faith in God. She would have known by heart the great deeds of kings like David and Solomon and the words of prophets like Isaiah and Elijah. She and her neighbors believed that God would someday send a Savior as the prophets had said.

Mary had been young, no more than 15, when her parents made plans for her marriage. This was the custom in those days. They chose Joseph of Nazareth, a carpenter, to be her husband. After their engagement Mary returned home to wait until the time that she would live with Joseph as his wife.

Mary was alone one day when the angel, Gabriel, suddenly appeared. He greeted her by saying, "Peace be to you! You are highly favored; the Lord is with you. You are blessed among women."

The angel's words troubled her as much as his sudden appearance. "What does he mean by these words?" she wondered.

"Mary, do not be afraid," he comforted her. "You have found special favor with God. You are to bear a son and you will name Him Jesus. He will be great and will be called Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give Him the throne of His ancestor

David. He will rule over the house of Jacob forever.

Mary was even more surprised by these words. She did not understand what the angel meant. "How can this be?" she asked.

"The Holy Spirit will come upon you," the angel answered, "and the power of the Most High will cover you with its shadow. And so the child will be holy and will be called the Son of God. Besides this your cousin Elisabeth will have a son in her old age though it seemed impossible. Nothing is impossible to God!"

Mary believed the angel's wonderful words. "I am the handmaid of the Lord," Mary said simply. "Let it be as you have said." The angel then left Mary but his message had changed her entire life.

Mary knew her cousin Elisabeth had hoped and prayed for a son for many years. It was a long trip but Mary decided to visit Elisabeth. She did not doubt the angel's words; she wanted to go and share Elisabeth's joy.

As soon as Elisabeth saw Mary God revealed to her that Mary would be the mother of the promised Savior. She began praising God, saying, "You are blessed among all women! How is it that the mother of my Lord should come to me? You will be greatly blessed because you believed. God will perform everything He has told you!" Mary spent three months at Elisabeth's house and then went back home.

The angel of the Lord visited Joseph in a dream. He told him about the coming of Jesus. He said, "Mary will have a son, and you will call His name Jesus for He will save His people from their sins." When Joseph woke, he took Mary as his wife to his home. Together they would wait for the fulfillment of the wonderful promise. They would do whatever God told them to do.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

of Jesus, and pressed her until she promised she would keep the affair secret. The exertion of talking was too much for Seppeli and a sort of fainting overtook him. Margaret thought it was a pleasant slumber and went to bed in her room.

About three o'clock the next morning Margaret was awakened by the sound of loud groaning. She quickly got a light and ran to Seppeli's bed. There lay the dear boy in severe convulsions, unconscious, rolling and groaning on his bed. It was a dreadful sight! Without thinking of what she was doing, she threw her arms around him as though to relieve his severe cramps. To behold his suffering was touching.

The wound got worse, till finally terrible cramps set in which could end in death. For several minutes Seppeli was quiet, but then the severe attacks returned more violent than before. Margaret tried to talk to him to comfort and encourage him, but he seemed to be unaware of her. After Margaret had spent an hour with him, in great fear, she called the master, for she knew that he had sympathy for Seppeli and would do what he could to help him.

When he came Seppeli was in a frightful condition. In convulsions, his worn out lean body drew together, soon to throw himself in different directions. The master looked on at the scene in pity. At times he held him so that he would not hurt himself in his painful thrashing on the bed. Margaret called the servants with the message that they should come immediately. With great haste they came, not knowing what would happen. Margaret called them into the room, saying, "Anton, you will surely like to do what you can to help Seppeli get some rest."

Pale and frightened, they stood looking at the sight of the suffering

youth. Little by little the attacks grew weaker and did not last as long. Soon Seppeli lay as one dead. "He is gone," said the master, and took a light and looked into his face. The dying boy once more opened his eyes and looked painfully around him as though waiting for something. His eyes fell on Margaret, and with a weak smile he told her, "Thanks, thanks." The girl, burst into tears. Then he said, "Please—Jesus—Heaven."

Then he saw Anton. He seemed to receive miraculous strength, and with his last dying effort he stretched out his hand to him and said, "From my heart I have forgiven you. Pray—pray—to—Jesus—and do not curse or swear anymore."

This ended his strength. He sank backward, and in a few moments his redeemed spirit left its dwelling in this poor tabernacle to go to its heavenly mansion. It was six o'clock in the morning. Margaret sat by his bed, sobbing loudly. The master, deeply touched, left the room to hide his inward emotions. Pale and trembling, the servants left without saying a word.

After a few days Anton notified the master and left, nobody knows where. As for the other servant, no one ever heard him use profane language any more. Margaret, who had seen to it that Seppeli had a decent burial, never lost the influence she had received from Seppeli. From that time on the master's life was conducted in a gentle behavior. The memory of Seppeli remained to be a blessing on that farmstead.

—Translated from the German  
June 1968 by H. A. Ens.

**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. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 12 December 23, 2012

## CHRISTMAS IN PRISON

Sergeant E. L. Allen lived in Tracy, California. He worked at the California Adjustment Center, which housed 1,400 criminals. He and six correctional officers under his command were responsible for 65 of the worst inmates in the prison. Fifty of these men were known killers, that is they had killed at least one person (some had killed several times) or they had tried their best to do so.

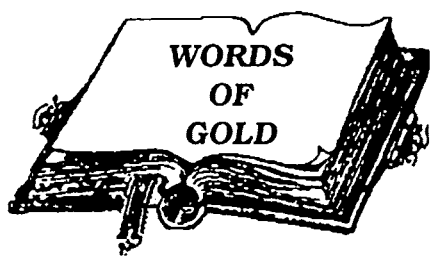
When these kinds of men are locked up in small cells, they become very angry, extremely depressed, or hopeless. Most of them have no visitors, nor receive mail. For many, no one cares if they are ever out of prison. Many of them just live for today and tomorrow, today and tomorrow, with no better time to hope for. They become fighting mad at the least annoyance, and regardless of the precautions taken to keep everything away from them which could be made into a weapon, they sometimes manage to make crude weapons—a knife from a strip of steel torn from a metal grill, a dagger from a piece of bedspring. One of the officers had been stabbed five times, another slashed twice.

It was almost Christmas time and Sgt. Allen knew these men could not be with their families. Most of them

knew nothing of the whereabouts of their families. They would not receive a present, a Christmas dinner, nor even a card. He was a Christian man and thought they needed something special on Christmas, but rules of the prison forbade grouping more than six of these inmates together at any time. The day room of the prison, where the more trusted inmates occasionally gathered, would hold 25 prisoners. Could he get permission from his supervisors to divide these 66 inmates into three groups and let them visit together on Christmas in the day room? Could he get his six men to help with such a dangerous task?

First, he went to his supervisors, and to his surprise, they gave the green light! That is, if he would have tear gas in case of an outbreak of violence.

Now would his men agree to help? He called them together and told them he wanted to have a Christmas party for the inmates which would consist of a real Christmas dinner, dessert, punch, a small gift for each one, and a time of relaxation. The officers agreed to help. They even gave of their own money to buy gifts and to pay for a catering service to bring the dinner. One said he would arrange singing groups of the prisoners. Another



## BORN THIS DAY A SAVIOR

**Luke 2: 8-20**

**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: Be sure to keep Christ in your Christmas.**

### QUESTIONS :

1. Why were the shepherds spending the night in the field?
2. What made them 'sore afraid'?
3. Who was born in the city of David?
4. When the angels went away, where did the shepherds go?
5. Who did they find there?
6. After they had seen baby Jesus what did they tell the people?
7. What kind of a world would we live in if Jesus had not come?
8. What is more important to you, Jesus or your gifts?

### Memory Verse

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:11.

# Let's



## Talk . . .

I am sure that all of you look forward to Christmas. When I was a little girl my folks were poor, but they usually had some fruit or candy for us and sometimes little gifts. And we always enjoyed the sacks with candy, fruit, and nuts that the Sunday school gave us.

We loved to sing the Christmas carols at school. We were taught that we should love the great Gift, which was God's Son, who came to this world as a little baby. God gave a Gift first, and that is why we give and receive gifts.

Boys and girls don't ever forget why we have Christmas. I know that many of your neighbors seem to have forgotten. They mostly think of decorating a tree, getting gifts, and having a big time on that day. But I feel that it would be very, very wrong for you and me to think of Christmas in that way.

If Jesus had not been born there would be no Sunday school for you to go to. Jesus brought love and kindness to the world. There are places in the world today where they do not know about Jesus. Instead people go to witch doctors who often make them do terrible things. These witch doctors have power to have people tortured or even killed because they think they have been the cause of trouble in the tribe. Some mothers throw their babies into the river for the crocodiles to eat. It is a dark, cruel place to live where Jesus is not known. Today, you want to thank God that America knows about Jesus.

But we need to pray that our nation will not forget about Jesus. It is sad to see how many people do not love or serve Jesus. Our nation will

have great troubles, even more than they have today, because so many do not love Jesus and accept the peace and good will that He brought to the world. You can do your part by loving Jesus with all your heart.

—Aunt Marie

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Years ago there was a Christmas card titled, "If Christ had not come." The card showed a minister who had fallen asleep in his study on Christmas morning. As he slept he dreamed that Jesus had never come to the world.

In his dream he found himself looking through his home, but there were no little stockings in the chimney corner, no Christmas bells or wreaths of holly, and no Christ to comfort, gladden and save. He walked out on the street, but there was no church with its spire pointing to Heaven. He came back and sat down in his library, but every book about the Savior had disappeared.

The doorbell rang and a messenger asked him to visit a poor dying mother. He hurried to her bedside, sat down and said, "I have something here that will comfort you." He opened his Bible to look for a familiar promise, but it ended at Malachi, and there was no gospel and no promise of hope and salvation! He could only bow his head and weep with her in bitter despair.

Suddenly he woke with a start, and a great shout of joy and praise burst from his lips as he heard the choir singing in the church close by: "O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold Him, born the King of Angels, O come let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord."

Let us be glad and rejoice today, because "He has come." And let us remember the annunciation of the angel, "...Behold 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 Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." (Luke 2:10-11.) Adapted from *Streams in the Desert*, December 25.

volunteered to decorate the room. All the others agreed to help in whatever way they could.

The weeks that followed were filled with enthusiasm from both inmates and officers. The long, boring hours of the day were spent practicing Christmas hymns and songs, as Mexicans, Blacks, and Whites, formed singing groups.

The day finally came. All handcuffs were locked in the security room. Cells of twenty-two prisoners were unlocked at the same time. At first the men acted afraid to come out, as if it might be a trick. Then, one by one, they filed down the hall to the day room. As they came into the decorated room, each one was handed a real Christmas dinner, served on a tray. Each man was handed a gift wrapped present of a new T-shirt. All were stiff and quiet until the first singing group sang Silent Night, and then everyone joined in. After that, friendly chatter was heard all around the room. Many more Christmas carols were sung, also other popular Christmas songs. Two hours later, the first group was taken back and locked in their cells, and the cells of 22 more inmates were unlocked and they were taken into the room. They were treated just like the first, only each received a gift-wrapped pair of socks. They ate, sang, and visited together. When their time was up, the third group was brought in to enjoy Christmas.

Sgt. Allen watched carefully as the three groups of 22 killers each, mingled freely together. Only once did he become suspicious of violence—that was when he noticed a very dangerous criminal walking towards a guard that he had recently stabbed. Mr. Allen hurried to that end of the room to aid the officer if anything

happened, but to his amazement he heard the inmate saying, "This is the first time in my whole life that anyone has given me a Christmas gift. I can't repay you, but if you could find some kind of special power to forgive me for stabbing you, I will never take up a weapon against you or anyone else the rest of my life."

Finally the long, successful day ended. Sgt. Allen and his six officers stayed overtime to get things cleaned up and back in their places, and also to enjoy the fresh, new atmosphere that the Christmas party had created. Singing could be heard down the hall of that wing of the prison instead of the usual cursing and arguing. The singing continued late into the night.

"I was so happy God had answered my prayers," Sgt. Allen told his wife that night. "We had no trouble of any kind with the men. Instead of trouble, I was handed a note which all 64 inmates had signed. I'll read it to you: 'We no you had gas out side but you did not need it—some of us praid and you had god as a corecaional officer —have a good crismas.'"

The dangerous men were again locked in their cells. They were still in prison, but for some the Christmas dinner had set their spirits free—free to hope, free to believe that God was still alive, and that He heard their prayers.

(Rewritten by Charlotte Huskey from "The Day Christmas Broke Into Prison," by Sgt. E. L. Allen, published in the December Guideposts, 1972)

**Answers:** 1. To keep watch over their flocks. 2. The angel of the Lord appeared to them. 3. Jesus. 4. To Bethlehem. 5. Mary, Joseph and baby Jesus. 6. Everything the angel told them about Jesus. 7. Answers will vary. 8. Jesus!



# THE BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 62, No. 4 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 13 December 30, 2012

## SEND FOOD TO JOHN

On the summit of Washington mountain, overlooking the Housatonic Valley, stood a hut, the home of John Barry, a poor charcoal-burner, whose family consisted of his wife and himself. His occupation brought him in but a few dollars, and when cold weather came he had managed to get together only a small provision for the winter. The fall of 1874, after a summer of hard work, he fell sick and was unable to keep his fires going. So, when the snow of December 1874, fell, and the drifts had cut off communication with the village at the foot of the mountain, John and his wife were in great straits.

Their entire stock of food consisted of only a few pounds of salt pork and a bushel of potatoes; sugar, and flour had, early in December, given out and the chances for replenishing the larder were slim indeed. The snow-storms came again, and the drifts deepened. All the roads, even in the valley, were impassable, and no one thought of trying to open the mountain highways, which even in summer, were only occasionally traveled; and none gave the old man and his wife a thought.

December 15 came, and with it the heaviest fall of snow experienced in Berkshire county in many years.

The food of the old couple was now reduced to a day's supply, but John did not yet despair. He was a Christian and a God-fearing man, and His promises were remembered; and so, when evening came, and the north-east gale was blowing, and the fierce snowstorm was raging, John and his wife were praying and asking for help.

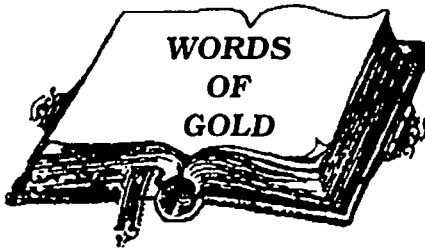
In Sheffield village, ten miles away, lived Deacon Brown, a well-to-do farmer fifty years old, who was known for his piety and consistent deportment, both as a man and a Christian. The deacon and his wife had gone to bed early, and, in spite of the storm without, were sleeping soundly, when with a start the deacon awoke, and said to his wife: "Who spoke? Who's there?"

"Why," said his wife, "no one is here but you and me; what is the matter with you?"

"I heard a voice," said the deacon, "saying, 'Send food to John.'"

"Nonsense," replied Mrs. Brown, "go to sleep. You have been dreaming."

The deacon laid his head on his pillow, and was asleep in a minute. Soon he started up again, and waking his wife, said: "There, I heard that voice again, 'Send food to John.'"



## WISE MEN SEEK JESUS

**Matthew 2:1-5, 7-13**

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,

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.

13 And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him.

**The Message: Men who are truly wise still seek Jesus.**

### Questions:

1. Who was king when Jesus was born?
2. What did the wise men ask Herod?
3. What did Herod demand of the high priests and scribes?
4. What did Herod ask the wise men to do?
5. What went before the wise men as they left the king?
6. What did God show the wise men in a dream?
7. What gifts did the wise men bring?
8. What did God tell Joseph to do?

### Verse to Memorize

"Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:"  
Isaiah 55:6

# Let's



## Talk . . .

When the children of Israel were carried away as captives into enemy territory some of them took portions of the Bible with them. These books of prophecy told about the coming of a promised Savior. One prophecy said, "I shall see him, but not now: I shall behold him, but not nigh: there shall come a Star out of Jacob, and a Scepter shall rise out of Israel..." (Numbers 24: 17)

There were wise men living far to the east of Judea who had studied some of these prophecies of Jesus. They understood He would soon come so when they saw the bright new star they thought it must be the sign that the new king of the Jews had been born. These men feared God and wanted to see the Child who was to be the Savior of the world.

They set off at once to find Him. When they arrived in Jerusalem they went straight to the palace thinking that surely that is where they would find the new king.

King Herod was troubled when he saw these strangers riding into his city. He cared nothing about prophecies and therefore knew nothing about the coming of a new king. The strangers asked him, "Where is He that is born King of the Jews?" They explained, "We have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him."

The king turned to the scribes and high priests for the answer but they knew very little more than King Herod did about where Christ should be born. He demanded them to find the answer and tell him. So they

began searching the old books that contained such prophecies. Finally they found where Micah prophesied that the new Governor would be born in Bethlehem. They informed the king to look for Him in Bethlehem.

Secretly Herod called the wise men and asked them just when they had seen this strange star. Then he told them, "Go to Bethlehem and search diligently for the young child. When you have found Him, come back and bring me word so that I may come and worship Him also."

As they left Jerusalem the wise men were overjoyed to see the same bright star that first appeared to them. It seemed to be leading them and they were glad to follow.

At Bethlehem the star stood still over the place where Jesus was. At last they had found the promised Savior! When they went into the house they saw baby Jesus and Mary. Falling to their knees they worshiped Him. Then opening their treasures, they presented Him with rich gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

In a dream God instructed the wise men that they must not go back to Herod. He knew Herod was intent on killing Jesus for fear that He would take his kingdom away and become king in his stead. The wise men were obedient; they returned to their home by another road and did not return to Jerusalem.

Herod waited a long time for the wise men to return from Bethlehem but they never came. Now Herod was angry! He sent his soldiers to kill every child in Bethlehem and the surrounding country that was two years old or younger! He was determined to be rid of this new King.

But God knew his evil intentions. He had already warned Joseph to leave Bethlehem and take Mary and the Child to Egypt where they would be safe.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"Well, well!" said Mrs. Brown. "Deacon, you are not well; your supper has not agreed with you. Lie down and try to sleep."

Again the deacon closed his eyes, and again the voice was heard: "Send food to John." This time the deacon was thoroughly awake. "Wife," said he, "whom do we know named John who needs food?"

"No one I can remember," replied Mrs. Brown, "unless it be John Barry, the old charcoal-burner on the mountain."

"That's it!" exclaimed the deacon. "Now I remember when I was at the store in Sheffield the other day. Clark, the merchant, speaking of John Barry, said, 'I wonder if the old man is alive, for it is six weeks since I saw him, and he has not yet laid in his winter stock of groceries. It must be old John is sick and wanting food.'"

So saying, the good deacon arose and proceeded to dress himself. "Come, Wife," said he, "waken our boy Willie and tell him to feed the horses, and get ready to go with me; and do you pack in the two largest baskets you have, a good supply of food, and get us an early breakfast, for I am going up the mountain to carry the food I know John needs."

Mrs. Brown, accustomed to sudden impulses of her good husband believing him to be always in the right, cheerfully complied; and after a hot breakfast, Deacon Brown and his son Willie, a boy of nineteen, hitched up the horses to the double sleigh, and then, with a month's supply of food, and a "Goodbye, Mother," started at five o'clock on that December morning for a journey that almost any other than Deacon Brown and his son Willie would not dare to undertake.

The northeast storm was still raging and the snow falling and drifting fast; but on, on, went the stout, well-fed team on its errand of mercy, while

the occupants of the sleigh, wrapped up in blankets and extra buffalo robes, urged the horses through the drifts and in the face of the storm. That ten-mile's ride, which required in the summer hardly an hour or two, was not finished until the deacon's watch showed that five hours had passed.

At last they drew up in front of the hut where the poor, trusting Christian man and woman were on their knees praying for help to Him who is the "hearer and answerer of prayer". And as the deacon reached the door, he heard the voice of supplication and then knew that the message which awakened him from sleep was sent from heaven. He knocked at the door. It was opened and we can imagine the joy of the old couple when the generous supply of food was carried in, and the thanksgivings that were uttered by the starving tenants of that mountain hut.

—Touching Incidents

## Not Here Long

A mailman, when making his rounds one day, noticed on a letter he delivered the words, "Not Here Long!" From the return address on the envelope, he judged it to be from a son in the armed forces, intimating that he would soon be moved to another camp.

As he continued his rounds, the mailman thought of those words "Not Here Long!" They could be written on every letter, he said to himself.

Each one of us, old and young, could truthfully say, "Not Here Long!"

Answers: 1. Herod. 2. "Where is he that is born King of the Jews?" 3. To tell him where Christ was to be born. 4. To find Jesus and let him know where Jesus was. 5. The star. 6. They were not to return to Herod. 7. Gold, frankincense and myrrh. 8. To take Jesus and His mother to Egypt.