

The Beautiful Way

Volume 1

April 3, 1919

Number 1.



Jesus' Love Best of All

My mother loves me dearly,
My father loves me well;
But Jesus loves me better
Than ever I can tell.

My folks give food and clothing,
And many a loving kiss,
But Jesus Christ, my Saviour,
Loves me much more than this.

With brothers dear, and sisters,
And many a friend I'm blest;
And they love me fondly,
But Jesus loves me best.

He came on earth to save me,
He takes me for His lamb;
And He is always watching
Around me where I am.

His love gives all I have here,
His love gives all I see;
But most of all, in His sweet love,
He gave Himself for me.

So when both night and morning,
I pray to God in heaven,
And thank Him for the blessings
That He has to me given.

I'll say—For these I thank thee,
Lord Jesus, God above;
But most of all I thank thee,
Lord Jesus, for thy love.

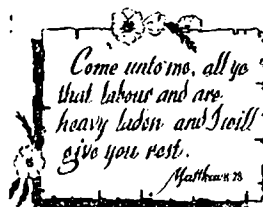
—Co'.

Lost

Dear boys and girls, do you love your parents and appreciate your home? Let me tell you about little John whose father and mother died in Ohio when he was a small boy. Some people took him to Iowa to live, but he had no home. One day he started out to find one. Soon it began to get dark. It grew darker and darker until he could not see where to go. At last he came to a great lake. The wolves and coyotes were howling around, and it frightened him very much. He looked up and saw the stars, and remembered that his mother had said that God lived up there, and he wondered if God saw him, or if he cared for a poor little lost orphan boy, who had no home.

Then he heard horses galloping toward him and men talking. How he trembled with fear, for he thought they were Indians who might harm him. He ran and crawled under some bushes. Soon the men stopped near him to look at a prairie fire far away across the great lake. Although John was still very much frightened, he came to them. One of the men took him and gave him a home. Thus God cared for little John.

"The Lord preserveth the strangers, he relieveth the fatherless and the widows." Psalm 146:9.—Anne Shipley



Thoughts for Little Thinkers

The best friend we have on earth is a good mother. She thinks of her children at all times, and loves them. She seems to know all about their little cares and trials. When her children are willing to help her, it shows that they think of her and love her.

Have you ever thought how much your mother cares for you and all the nice things she does for you? She works for you every day—gets your meals, washes and irons your clothes. A good mother never ceases to love and care for her children.

Now I will tell you of another friend. This friend lives in heaven. His name is God. We cannot see God, but he looks down from heaven and sees us. He sees everything we do, and hears everything we say. He knows all things.

It was God who made this earth where we live, and everything that has life. We pray to God and he hears us and answers our prayers. Some children do not have good mothers, but God is good to everyone. He says He will be our friend even if our mother and father forsake us. Don't you want to learn more about God, who is our best friend?

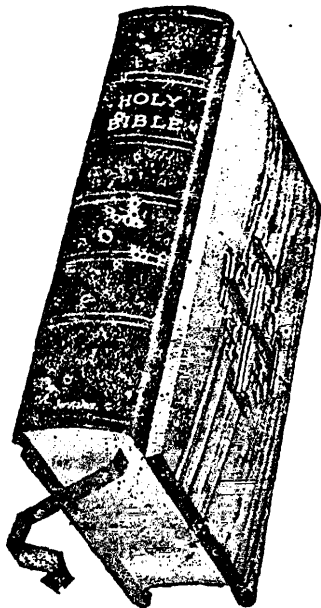
When children begin to learn about God, they ask many questions about him. Sometimes grown-up people cannot answer all of their questions. We do not know everything about God because He is a very great God, but we know some things about Him. One question that children sometimes ask, is: Where did God come from? and who made Him? We can answer this question, and we hope you will always remember that nobody made God. There never was a time when He did

not live. He ever has been and always shall be the same Almighty, unchanging Divine Being. Those are big words, aren't they? But remember, we have a big God, and some day we hope you understand what those big words mean, if you do not understand them now.

There are several ways by which we can learn more about God. Now we want to talk about two of those ways.

God has talked to good men in the past ages by His own voice, by His angels, by His Son Jesus whom He sent into the world, and by the Holy Spirit. These men whom He talked to wrote what He told them in a Book. Do you know what that Book is called? Yes, it is called the Bible.

You have seen a Bible haven't you? There are big ones, little ones and all sizes. Here is a picture of a big one.



Do you have a Bible? Do you read it? Remember, if you read it, you can learn more about God.

Do you know this song?

"I am so glad that our Father in Heaven

Tells of His love in the Book He has given;

Wonderful things in the Bible I see,
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me."

Another way to learn more about God is to look at the things He has made. Do you wonder how you can learn anything about Him that way?

Suppose you were in a ship with some other children, and would sail to a strange island that you had never seen before. You get off the ship and walk around to see what you can find. You do not see a man, but suddenly you come to a house. You then say, "Oh, a man lives on this island!" How do you know? Because you see a house which he has built. The house is little and the door of the house is little. You go inside and all of his furniture is little. Then you say, "The man who lives here is a little man." Why do you think he is a little man? Because the things he has made for his use are little. When you look at the shelves where he keeps his food, you can tell what he likes to eat. Yes, you can tell just about what kind of a man he is by what he has made and what he has around him.

Even so it is with God. You have not seen God, but you know there is a God because you can see the many things he has made, and when you look at the great and wonderful things which he has made—the earth, sun, moon, stars, trees, flowers, rocks, water, birds, fishes, animals, and people—then you know that He is a great and mighty and wise God.

Did you ever think how big this world is which God has made? If you have looked out of a window in

a tall building or have been up on a big mountain and looked as far as you could see, probably you thought, "Oh I can see a long, long distance!" But do you know that your eyes could only see a very very small part of this big world? Maybe you have traveled some with your parents and have seen many things; but do you know that you could look and travel all of your life and then not see all the things that are in this big world? And yet God can see everything that is in this world at one glance. Isn't He a great God? —G. Ray



Editorials

Hello, Boys and Girls:

This is the first issue of our little paper for boys and girls. This is your paper and we want you to write letters to us to put in it so you can tell other boys and girls what Jesus does for you. If He has answered a prayer, or healed you when you were sick, tell others about it. Or just tell us that you love Jesus. That makes a wonderful letter. Then perhaps you will want to pay for some papers to give to your friends. That would be working for Jesus.

Aren't you glad you have a paper just for you? —Aunt Marie

SEARCH QUESTION

What is the root of all evil?

(Answer in next issue)

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, Guthrie, Okla.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others

PRICE: 10c a set per quarter (each set consists of thirteen weekly leaflets), in quantities of five sets or more to one address. 15c per single set.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, April 3, 1949

TURNING TOWARD THE CROSS

Mark 8:27-34; Luke 9:28-35, 51.

I know that you boys and girls are old enough to like to read, so we are going to let you read the Scripture text out of your Bible.

One day Jesus asked his disciples a question as they walked along the road to Caesarea Philippi. I am sure Jesus knew the answer already, as he knows everything; but he wanted to tell the disciples something very important that day. Jesus asked: "Whom do men say that I am?"

And they answered, "John the Baptist; but some Elias; and others, One of the prophets."

You remember that John the Baptist taught the people to be baptized and a lot of the same things Jesus taught, and the Prophet Malachi had foretold Elias' return to prepare the way of the Lord. Jesus tells us that John the Baptist was Elias that was to come.

Then Jesus asked them, "Whom do you say that I am?"

Peter boldly said, "You are Christ."

Do you know in your hearts today that Jesus is truly the Saviour? If not, He wants you to come to Him and let Him come into your hearts and make you happy, so you can feel and know Him.

Jesus asked the disciples not to tell anyone that he was the Christ for the time had not come for everyone to know.

Then Jesus told the disciples about the sorrows that would come upon them at Jerusalem when he should be taken from them and be put to death by their enemies among their own people. But the disciples were displeased to hear Jesus speak of dying and rising the third day, so Peter told Jesus that these things could never happen to Him. The disciples, no doubt, expected Jesus to set up an earthly kingdom. But Jesus turned

and looked at them, and told Peter that he spoke like Satan, the tempter. How easy it would have been for Jesus to do as they thought, but He knew He was the only one who could die for our sins, and He was willing. It took Jesus' death on the cross to bring salvation; and so will we have to go on our knees to get salvation. Jesus told all the people that day that they would have to take up their cross and follow him, not Jesus' cross, but yours.

Now we find Peter, James, and John going up the mountain with Jesus to pray. The three disciples were tired after their hard climb, so they fell asleep. But Jesus began to pray. As He prayed, a great change came over Him. His face began to shine as the brightness of the sun, and his clothing glowed as the whiteness of snow. Then two men from heaven came to talk to him about the time when he should be put to death in Jerusalem and rise the third day, and salvation be given to the world. As the men talked to Jesus, the disciples awoke, and how surprised they were to see Moses, the man who had led the children of Israel out of Egypt and the lawgiver; and Elias (or Elijah), who was caught up to heaven and had never died, talking to their Master, and all clothed in such glory! Then as Moses and Elijah began to disappear, Peter said, "Let's build three tabernacles; one for you, and one for Moses, and one for Elias." But while he spoke a cloud came over them and a voice out of heaven spoke: "This is my beloved Son: hear him."

God in heaven wanted the disciples and us not to be so interested in earthly things, but to hear the words of Jesus and KEEP them. Are you doing that?

Memory Verse: Whosoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me. Mark 8:34.

Central Truth: Jesus loved us and gave himself for us, so we give ourselves to Him.

The Beautiful Way

Volume 1

April 10, 1945

Number 2.



Since then the little children
May love and serve the Lord,
And none dare to forbid them.
For Jesus gave His word
That they should be accepted,
And none should bid them nay;
So all you little children
May come to Christ and give
Yourself to Him completely,
And for Him ever live.

—Sel.

Father's Counsel

Christ and the Children

Come, children, hear a story,
I learned long years ago,
Of Christ our blessed Saviour,
Who came to earth to show
A way of full salvation
To every sin-bound soul,
And teach us how to love Him,
And, live, while ages roll,
In mansions bright and shining
He's gone now to prepare—
O, will you love and serve him,
And those fair mansions share?

One day when the disciples,
With Christ were in the throng,
Some brought their little children—
Disciples thought it wrong,
And so they then forbade them;
They'd have them stay away,
While older men and women
Would feel his power that day;
But Jesus, kind and tender,
In loving sympathy,
Said, "Suffer little children,
O, let them come to me."

One time a school house caught on fire. The room was filled with children who made a wild rush to the door. They trampled upon each other and several were injured in this way. One little girl sat quietly in her seat while the others were in such a panic. After the excitement was over the teacher asked this little girl why she sat still in her seat. She replied, "My father is a fireman and he has told me many times that if our school house caught on fire that it was safest to sit still and not rush to the crowd to the door. I was terribly frightened, but I knew that what father said was the best thing to do."

Children, you will find it so many times in your life. There will be things that will be the cause of much alarm, but if you have read your Bible and know what God says, you may know that is always the best thing to do. What our heavenly Father tells us can be relied upon.

— — — — —
We do not have to wait until we are old to serve the Lord.

Our Father's Wondrous Works

If you go to school, perhaps you have seen pictures of the world which looked like this.



The world is many, many, many times larger than any picture that has ever been made of it. But I want you to notice that the picture shows land and water, and it is in the shape of a ball. Long ago, when God first made the world, a picture of it would not have looked like that, because then water covered everything, there was no shape to the world, and darkness was everywhere. I guess a picture of it then would have looked like a piece of paper with some black ink spilled on it. But there was no one there to take a picture of it, for God had not yet made man.

Now I think some of you would like to ask: What did God make the world out of? When men make things, they must have something to make them out of, and sometimes it takes them a long time to make them; but not so with God. When He made this world, He just spoke and it was made. Isn't He a great God? Then He said, "Let there be light," and there was light. The light He called day, and the darkness He called night—and we call it

just what He named it, don't we? He did that much on the first day.

On the second day God made the sky and clouds. Read in your Bible and learn what He called the sky.

Then He made the land, sea, and rivers, and the grass, flowers, and trees on the third day.

On the fourth day He made the sun to give light by day and to warm the earth, and the moon and stars to light up the world at night.

On the fifth day He made the fish that swim in the water and the birds that fly in the air.

On the sixth day he made all the animals, and at last He made a man out of the dust of the ground; then He breathed into his body the breath of life and man became a living soul. He made man so He would have someone to love and worship Him. He did not want the man to be lonesome, so He made a woman to be his helper. He put the man to sleep and made the woman out of a rib which He took out of his side. The man was called Adam and the woman was called Eve. He placed them in a beautiful home called the Garden of Eden.

God did not work on the seventh day. The Bible tells us that he rested "from all the work which he had made." "And God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good." —G. Ray.

JESUS DIED FOR ALL

Jesus died for all the children,
All the children in the world;
Red or yellow, black or white,
Does not matter in his sight;
Jesus died for all the children in
the world.

GUARDIAN ANGELS

"Flitting, flitting ever near thee,
Sitting, sitting by thy side,
Like your shadow all unwearied,
Angel beings guard and guide."



HAPPY

A little Christian boy was being taunted by some other boys one day. This good boy did not go to the movies and many other harmful places since he had become a Christian. One boy said to him, "You have no happiness at all." The little fellow replied, "I am happier now when I am not happy than ever I was before when I was happy." Now children, how many of you can explain this?

Editorials

This is our second issue and we are expecting you to write to us so we can put your little letters in your paper as other boys and girls like to read about you. And maybe they will want to love the Lord because you do. If Jesus does something for you, write and tell others how Jesus answers prayer. I am sure Jesus will bless you for it.

Tell others about the little paper, and try to get them to subscribe for it. Also tell your Sunday School teacher to get some for all the class. Be sure and order extra ones to take home and give to some little boy or girl that does not go to Sunday School. They will thank you for it, and maybe they will want to love Jesus and

go to heaven when they die. Let's all work for Jesus.

We are so glad for you children who love Jesus and we pray for you daily and ask Jesus to bless you and keep you from the evils of this world. You are learning a lot of things, yet there are so many things for all of us to learn, and it is important that we learn right from wrong, and if you are in doubt just what is right, just stop and think: What would Jesus do? And I am sure Jesus will whisper in your ear just what you should do.

Some boys wanted another boy to go with them to a big barn and play, but the boy thought that he should not go, as no one was at home at that place. He told them no. The boys called him "chicken" and many other names, but he went toward home. Before he got home the policemen stopped him and asked where the boys were. He told them, and the policemen drove up there. So this boy went home and told his mother he was surely glad he did not go, as they probably got into trouble. This boy loved Jesus and Jesus kept him out of trouble. It always pays to not do questionable things. —Aunt Marie.

SEARCH QUESTION

What woman received wages for rearing her own son?

(Answer in next issue)

Answer to last week's search question:
The love of money. 1 Tim. 6:10.

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Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, April 10, 1949.

JESUS, THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

Mark 10:13-16, 35-40.

Memory Verse: Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God. Mark 10:14.

I trust you have your Bibles so you can read the lesson out of the Bible.

The children who lived in Jesus' day were very much like the children of today, and they had heard so much of Jesus, and no doubt many times asked their mothers to take them to see Jesus. The mothers wanted the children to see Jesus and learn of how great he was and the things he taught; also they wanted him to bless the little ones. So one day as Jesus was teaching the people at a country place not far from the Jordan River, the mothers started out to take the children to see Jesus. I am sure the children were excited, looking forward to their meeting Jesus and letting him bless them. When they arrived at the place where Jesus was teaching a large group of people and very busy answering questions, the mothers asked him to touch their children, but the disciples told them to take them away. They probably thought the children would be noisy and bother Jesus, as he was busy talking to big people. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased. Children were important people to him, and he wanted his disciples to learn that children were important, too. Jesus said, Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for of such is the kingdom of God. Truly I say to you, whoever does not receive the kingdom like a little child shall not enter it. Eagerly the children ran to him with happy hearts because they were sure that Jesus was truly their

friend, and loved them. Jesus took them up in his arms and put his hand on others and blessed them. Jesus knew that children could work for him too, and lead older people to him. What a wonderful thing to know that Jesus loves you! Now give Him all your love and yourself. There is no greater friend. Never forget the great love of Jesus for you. He gave himself for you and arose the third day and is alive in heaven, looking down on you.

One day James and John came to Jesus and asked that Jesus let them have whatsoever they desired. But Jesus said "What can I do for you."

They said, "Let us sit, one on your right hand and the other on your left hand, in thy glory. They probably felt that something was soon to happen, as Jesus had told them he was soon to suffer many things in Jerusalem; but he also told them of his glorious rising from the grave. So they wanted to secure high places in his glory. They seemed to think he would have an earthly kingdom, not understanding that it would be a spiritual kingdom.

Jesus told them that they did not know what they asked. Then he asked them if they could suffer the things he would have to suffer. They said they could, not knowing what they answered, yet they felt any suffering could be endured just to be able to have the honor they asked. Then Jesus told them that they would suffer many things, but to sit on his right hand and on his left was not his to give, but was only given by the Father.

Jesus does not want us to think of becoming great in this world, but wants us to do good deeds and be a servant to others so He can make us great in heaven, by giving us a home forever and forever.

Central Truth: Jesus loves all the children of all lands and truly is their friend.



The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

April 17, 1949

Number 3.



Two Worshipers

Please hearken, dear children,
I wish now to tell
Of two little maidens
Named Bonnie and Nell.

A proud girl was Bonnie,
Her short locks were curled,
She loved fancy dresses
And praise of the world.

Nell's long hair was braided,
Her clothes neat and plain,
In heart she was humble,
And Jesus did reign.

One fine Easter morning,
While spring winds did blow,
These two little maidens
To worship did go.

"He's risen," sang Bonnie
With uplifted head;
"He's not here," she chanted—
Her lips painted red.

Nell's bright eyes sparkled
As sweetly she sang,
"He's risen, MY Saviour,
And liveth again."

Now, children, I ask you,
Which girl do you say,
In trueness did worship
The Saviour that day?

—G. Ray.

Cripple Tom

Cripple Tom listened intently as the Sunday school teacher explained the lesson. An accident when he was five had deprived Tom of his left leg. He was now ten. He was one of a dozen boys who attended Sunday school at the Mission in the slums of the large city of Milchester. For twenty years Miss Manly had taught slum boys there. Many of her pupils had grown to manhood, and God had permitted her to see that her labor had not been in vain. Not one boy had ever passed through her class that she did not seek to lead into a definite experience with Jesus Christ. Little Tom Harris was a shining trophy of grace. Tom had come to the class more than a year ago, and like a beautiful flower, his heart had opened to the love of God. And the little crippled lad had sought to witness among his newsboy friends about Jesus Christ. Many of them he had brought to Sunday school to be dealt with by Miss Manly.

It was Easter Sunday, and the teacher had told the boys the story of the resurrection of Christ. That the story had laid hold upon their minds, had touched their hearts, was evident from the rapt attention. Simply, graphically the teacher pictured the closing scenes of the Lord's life, His death, and His resurrection. In simple words she told them that this was the one story that would bring men to God, and that no one was too weak or too young to tell it. "Remember, boys," she said, "because you know that the Lord Jesus Christ died for you and rose again from the

dead that He might destroy death, you too should tell that story." She had drawn a picture from the world of nature. The cold, frozen, unresponsive earth was like the heart of man, she said, until warmed by the sun of God's love it burst into a new life of faith, hope, and trust in Jesus Christ.

The story touched Tom that day as he hurried home to his father, his crutch tap, tap, tapping on the pavement. His father stayed in bed all Sunday to sleep off the effects of his drunken spree on Saturday night, and it was Tom's supposed duty to go home on Sunday afternoon and put the kettle on for his parent and make him tea. As he hurried along, the teacher's words were ringing in his ears. He was only a little fellow with one leg, and it never occurred to him that God might use him much in His service. Of course he had asked other fellows to come to Sunday school, but that was not much, he thought. It was so good to be there, he thought others might enjoy it as much as he. But to speak for Christ was different. He did not know much, but he did *know* Jesus had done something for him that made him happy, and perhaps he could tell someone that He had risen from the dead. Tom wondered if he dared tell his father the good news. While he did not object to Tom's going to Sunday school, he said frequently he "had no use for religion." Still, Tom thought, "I do not want to talk about religion but, about Jesus, and He is alive today."

His father was sitting on the bed with his head in his hands and the picture of despair. Tom hastened to put the kettle on the miserable stove. He hopped about on his crutch for all the world like a little sparrow. He placed a loaf of bread on the rickety

table, two cups without saucers and no handles, one knife, and a microscopic piece of butter. This finished, the boy then hopped to an overturned box in front of his father and sat down. The man lifted his head and peered at his son through eyes that were bleared with drink. "Tommy, lad," he said, "never take a drink. Look at me, your father. I once was a man, and now I'm an animal. You are a good boy, Tommy, to have such a father as me." Tom looked at his father, and his face glowed with suppressed excitement, and a fire was in his bones to tell him about Christ. "Father," he cried, in a voice that thrilled with excitement, "*Christ is risen!*" It was the first sermon that the lad had preached and his father looked at him in amazement. Reaching out his hand, Tom laid it gently on his parent's arm and said again, "Father, *Christ is risen from the dead*. Teacher told us today. *He is alive. He has all' power, and He can save you*, Father dear, won't you believe it and trust Him to save you from sin-- and the drink?"

For a minute or two it seemed that his father did not understand, and he looked blankly at Tom. Then the words gradually entered his mind and he muttered to himself, "*Christ is risen.*" Rising from the bed he walked the length of the garret and back again and murmured, "*Christ is risen.*" And the Sword of the Spirit of God pierced his heart and he turned with eyes overflowing to his little crippled son. "Tommy, my boy," he cried, "tell your poor father some more. Is it true? Can He save the likes o' me?"

For a moment Tom was stricken at the change in his father. The tears of remorse and repentance were streaming down his cheeks. The lad could not preach, but he remembered

his Testament that Miss Manly had presented to each of her class. "Listen, father, he said, 'I'll read you what it says.'" Opening his Testament at the place they had been studying that day, Tom read to his father the story of the crucifixion of the Lord. "And father," he said, "that was for you and me. If you will believe it, Jesus will forgive your sin."

Eagerly the man listened to his crippled son. "Tommy, lad," he said hoarsely, "do you think He can take away the craving for the drink?"

"Listen, father," said the child eagerly, "I'll read the story of the resurrection." And Tom read the wonderful story that tells of the first Easter morning when the mighty Saviour rose from the tomb. "Father, see what it says, '*All power is given unto Me in heaven, and in earth.*' The Lord can break the power of the drink if you ask Him."

The man put out his hand and laid it on his son's. "Tommy, lad, you ask Him for me." And there on the floor of the garret knelt the dissolute father and his little crippled son. But that garret was as the gate of heaven to a poor soul that was born anew through the faith of a little child. "Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out." (John 6:37) —Sel.



Editorials

What does Easter really mean to you? Are you only thinking of the pretty basket you received or wished you had received? Maybe it is all those different colored eggs, or the fluffy rabbit and chicken. They are all pretty, but let's forget about them and think about what Easter really means.

Did you say it was the day that Jesus arose from the grave? That is

right. Jesus did arise on the first day of the week, and is alive today.

Remember, he is alive! The angel said, "He is risen; He is not here." What a joy that should bring to all of us. Because he lives, we shall live also.

It has been recorded that Jesus was seen at least five times the day he arose. He was seen by Mary Magdalene alone in the garden (John 20:14). Then he appeared to the women as they went to tell the disciples that he had risen (Matt. 28:9). He was seen by Peter alone and then by the two disciples on their way to Emmaus, and late at night by the eleven. So we have plenty witnesses that he arose.

Aren't you glad that you have a little paper just for you? Maybe you could ask Mother to write a true story to put in the paper. Maybe Father could write a true story of something that happened that helped him to become such a fine person. We want all to be interested and help us. I am sure Grandmother knows a lot of stories that will help our boys and girls. Let us hear from you.

SEARCH QUESTION

What king sent an army to capture one man? _____.

(Answer: next issue).

Answer to last week's question:
Jochebed, the mother of Moses, Exodus 2 and 6:20.

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Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, April 17, 1949.

JOY AT EASTER

Mark 16.

Memory Verse: ". . . He is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him." Mark 16:16.

Open your Bibles and read or let your teacher read to you the Scripture Text. The Bible is true and we want you to know what we tell you comes from it.

At the break of dawn and just as the sun was rising in all its glory on the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome started toward the tomb where Jesus had been laid. They were very unhappy that morning, yet wanted to do one more thing for the Jesus that they loved so much. They had bought some sweet spices that they might anoint his body, but as they neared the tomb they saw a huge stone at the door of the tomb. It was too large for them to move, so they began to talk among themselves, of how they could move the stone. Silently they moved closer to the tomb.

"Oh, look! It has been rolled away," they cried.

They hurried near and started in to the sepulchre, but they stopped suddenly. There sitting on the right side, they saw a young man clothed in a long white robe, and Jesus was not there. They were afraid and started to leave, but the angel said, "Be not afraid. Do you seek Jesus which was crucified? He is not here: he is risen. Look at the place where they laid him. Go tell the disciples and Peter that he is going before them into Galilee."

The women hurried away quickly talking to each other, and after a while their fear became joy, for they knew he surely was alive. Oh, what a blessed

thought: Jesus has risen; he is not dead! They could hardly believe what they saw, yet it was true, and their hearts were full of joy as they thought of all they had seen.

The disciples could hardly believe the good news at first, yet they remembered the many times that Jesus had told them that he would die, yet he always made them know that he would rise again. What a blessed thought! Jesus did rise from the dead.

Jesus did appear to the eleven disciples and told them to "go into all the world and preach the gospel to every one, and those that believed would be saved, but those that did not believe would be lost. Then he told them of many signs that would follow them that believed. They would be healed and saved, and blessed. Praise the Lord for his power he gives to all who believe on him. Even today it is true. Jesus will save us and heal us if we believe. Do you believe?

Then soon after Jesus spoke these things he arose right up into heaven and disappeared out of sight, and he is alive today, sitting on the right hand of his Father (God) asking and pleading for us as we call on him. Always remember that Jesus is alive. He is not dead. We are serving a living Christ that loves us so much and wants us to give him our hearts. Will you give him your heart today, if you haven't already?

Do you know that there are many people today that do not know of Jesus' love? They may have heard of him, but do not know how to come to him and repent and give Jesus their hearts. Maybe some of you will grow up to be missionaries or preachers and tell others about Jesus. You can tell others about him now. You will not have to wait till you are grown. Tell someone about Jesus today.

Central Truth: Jesus lives and cares for us.

The Beautiful Way

Volume 1

April 24, 1949

Number 4.

Too Little

Said a precious little laddie,
To his father one bright day,
"May I give myself to Jesus,
Let Him wash my sins away?"

"Oh, my son, but you're too little.
Wait until you older grow;
Bigger folks, 'tis true, do need Him,
But little folks are safe, you know."

Said the father to his laddie,
As the storm was coming on,
"Are the sheep all safely sheltered,
Safe within the fold, my son?"

"All the big ones are, my father,
But the lambs, I let them go,
For I didn't think it mattered,
Little ones are safe, you know."

Oh, my brother! Oh, my sister!
Have you, too, made that mistake?
Little hearts that now are yielding
May be hardened then—too late.

E'er the evil days come nigh them,
"Let the children come to me,
And forbid them not," said Jesus,
"For of such my kingdom be."

—Sel.



Jimmy's Friend

Little Jimmy was only four years old, so of course, he could not go to school with his brothers and sister. He watched them go to the road and get on the big school bus. He tried to wipe away the first big tears that ran down his cheeks when they waved good-bye to him, but the tears came too fast to wipe away when the

bus drove out of sight. He thought of the good times he had enjoyed with his brothers during the summer months in the big woods back of their house; but he had been told over and over again that when school started he could not go to the woods any more because he was too little to go there alone. Jimmy felt very lonesome when his brothers had to leave him and go to school.

"Do not cry, Jimmy dear. We'll be friends today," said Mother, as she wiped his tears away with her loving hand.

But in spite of Mother's efforts to make the day a pleasant one for him, he was unhappy and wished he could play on the big rock in the woods. That afternoon when she was busy Jimmy's feet began to follow his thoughts down to the big rock.

It was easy to find the big rock because he had been there many times, and he was so happy to be there that he soon forgot he was not supposed to go there alone.

Suddenly as he was playing, his foot slipped and he began to slide and tumble down the rock. That was not so bad because he had seen his brothers slide down the rock and sometimes they would take him. It was not far to the ground. But Jimmy did not reach the ground. When he stopped, he was caught between two pieces of the rock. He tried hard to free himself, but could not. He did not like to be there. He felt very little and wished he could be at home with his mother. The woods was not a pleasant place. It seemed very dark and there were many strange noises. He cried and

cried. It seemed he had been there a long, long time, and he did not know if he would get out or not.

But who was that on top of the rock? Yes, it was Mother! She had missed her boy and hunted for him around the house, but when she could not find him she went to the woods. She, too, knew where the big rock was, so it did not take her long to find Jimmy there caught in a crevice of the rock. By lying down and reaching as far as she could, she was able to reach his hands, which he was holding out to her, and pull him safely to the top. Jimmy was glad to leave the woods and be safe at home again with his mother. He had never realized before how much he loved her.

That night before going to bed, the children all gathered around their parents to have their usual evening worship. Mother read in the 15th chapter of Luke where Jesus told about the "Lost Sheep."

As she read, Jimmy was looking at a picture on the wall of Jesus reaching his arm away over the edge of a big rock to rescue a lost sheep which had fallen there. He had seen it before, but it had not meant much to him, but now it reminded him of his experience.

"Mother," he said, "Did the sheep go to the big rock to play when he wasn't s'posed to?"

Mother told them how the sheep represented people who wander away from God into sin, and how Jesus came to this world to seek and save the lost if they will become sorry of their sins and cry to be saved from their sins like Jimmy had cried to be saved from the rock.—G. R. (parable)

LESSON IN WANTING

"Mother, I wish we were rich," said Jackie.

"Why do you wish that, my dear?" said Mother

"Then you could buy me so many things I want. I want a basketball, and, oh! if I only had a horse to ride I would be so happy," said Jackie.

Then Mother told her boy that having those things and everything he wanted would not make him truly happy. Only having Jesus in your heart brings true happiness. Rich people who think only of themselves and do not use it for God are not happy.

A few days later Jackie came bouncing in the door from school, and rushed to where Mother was, and said, "Now I understand what you meant when you said a boy would not be happy if he had everything he wanted. The teacher read us a story about a king's son who had all the cats he wanted and five horses and everything he wanted, he had; then he sat down and cried because there wasn't anything else to want."

—Mrs. Marie Miles

MIND

Mind your tongue! Don't let it speak hasty, cruel, or wicked words. "Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile." Psa. 34:13.

Mind your eyes! Don't permit them to look on wicked books, pictures, or objects.

Mind your ears! Don't suffer them to listen to wicked speeches, songs, or words.

Mind your lips! Don't let tobacco foul them; don't let strong drink pass them; don't let the food of the glutton enter between them.

Mind your hands! Don't let them steal or fight, or write any evil words.



Mind your feet! Don't let them walk in the steps of the wicked.

Mind your heart! Don't let the love of sin dwell in it. Don't give it to Satan, but ask Jesus to make it His throne. —Selected by June Badal

THE GOAT

"How do I make him go where I want to go?" asked Jimmie.

"That's easy. If I pull the right rein, he turns to the right. If I want to go to the left, I pull the other rein. That's all. He always minds."

"And you can teach a goat all that?" asked Uncle Wesley.

"Sure," answered Jimmie.

"Queer that boys are not as smart as goats," said his uncle.

"They're a lot smarter," answered Jimmie.

"So," questioned his uncle. "Seems to me I heard somebody's mother say this morning that her son never came when she called him, and she didn't know what she was going to do to teach him to mind. Guess she'd like to be able to pull a rein to have her boy go where the rein told him to!"

"Hump!" said Jimmie slowly, "I guess I'll go and do that errand right now."

And before Uncle Wesley could answer, the goat team had turned off down the street. —Unknown.

WHERE ARE WICKED PEOPLE?

A little boy, going through a church cemetery with his father, asked this question: "Father, where are all the wicked people buried?"

"My son, it does not matter where wicked people are buried. The Word of God says, 'The wicked shall be turned into hell.'"

"So you see, sonny, they don't stay buried; they go on to hell."

CAN YOU WORK THIS PUZZLE?

To the number of the disciples which Jesus had, add the number of the children of Israel which went into Egypt (Genesis 46:27—one score is twenty). To this number add the number of children which Isaac had, divided by the number of the day on which God rested (Genesis 2:2) and the answer is the number of sons which Jacob had.



Editorials

You didn't forget to ask some one if they wanted to subscribe for this paper, did you? Do it today. We want all the children to have it. We want to help you to understand how to be better boys and girls. I am sure you want to be. But we need a little help sometimes, don't we? And I like to read good stories that are true, and I'm sure you do too. We want to just put stories in the paper that really happened, and if it's just a parable like Jesus used, we will tell you. Often when I read or tell a story to boys and girls they ask me if it is true. —Aunt Marie

SEARCH QUESTION

What man became as stone ten days before his death? —

(Answer next issue.)

Answer to last week's question: The King of Syria, 2 Kings 25: 37, 38.

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, Guthrie, Okla. Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others

PRICE: 10c a set per quarter (each set consists of thirteen weekly leaflets), in quantities of five sets or more to one address. 15c per single set.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, April 27, 1949

GOD'S GOOD GIFTS

Luke 12: 16-21; 14:27-33.

Memory Verse: And whosoever doth not take up his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple. Luke 14:27.

First read the lesson from the Bible.

Jesus spoke a parable to the people about a rich man. This man had a lot of land. The ground would raise bushels and bushels of grain and fruit. Finally he had so much goods, and so much fruits, and so much grain that he just didn't know what to do with it. So one day he sat down to think it all over. "What can I do with all of it?" he thought.

I'm sure if God tried to tell him about that needy widow with all those children, he wouldn't listen. Oh, no! he would not give any of his wealth away. He worked hard for it, and other people could do the same. He had only selfish thoughts. Finally he said to himself. This is what I will do: I will pull down MY barns and build larger ones, and there I will put MY fruits and MY goods. You see all the "MY's" he used? Oh, how selfish he was! He had no thought of God who gave him the very breath that he drew, and gave him the strength to work. He did not think of laying up treasures in heaven, by giving to others. He did not think of his life after death. Then he continued to think: I will say to MY soul, Soul, You have much good laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry. The poor rich man! He let his riches cause him to think he would live for many years, live selfishly, and take his ease. But we know a soul cannot be at ease only when Jesus lives within. Only true happiness comes from Jesus. He gives it to every one who comes to him and repents of his sins and gives his life, his goods, and his all to him. We do know

that food and drink are necessary to the body, but they cannot satisfy the hunger and thirst of a soul.

But now we find that God speaks. He was seeing this man, and he knows all. God said to him, "Thou fool! this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be which thou hast provided?" I am sure the rich man was speechless. God had called for his life. Death appeared to him. He could not take his riches with him, and he did not want to leave them; but he had no more to say. He had forgot to lay up treasures in heaven and there were none there for him. He had been so busy thinking about his wealth that he forgot God.

Can't you see that it takes more than just getting the things you want to make you completely happy? Only Jesus can do that. Won't you let Jesus come into your heart now?

In the next portion of our lesson he wants to teach us what it really means for us to follow Him. When Jesus was here on earth, people followed him to be healed, and for the loaves and fishes, but he now wants them to understand that it will mean a cross bearing for them. Some people hated Jesus, and we may be hated. Some people said untrue things about him and they may do the same to us. We are not better than he. Are we willing to bear our cross for him? Be ready at any time to not always please ourselves, but to please Jesus?

Jesus uses the parable of a man that wants to build a large tower. He first counts up how much it costs to see that he can finish it. So we want to decide if we are willing to go all the way with Jesus and bear a few things for him. He bore so much for us. Aren't you willing to suffer a little for a home in Heaven?

Central Truth: We should use all we have to God's glory and forsake all and follow Him.



The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

May 1, 1949

Number 5.



Scripture May Basket

The month of May is the month of flowers. In many places children make little baskets and fill them with flowers. Then they take them to a friend's house, hang them on the door, knock, and then run and the friend is to guess who brought them. Children find a lot of joy doing this.

We found a Scripture May Basket in a little paper, and here it is.

"Wash thine heart . . . that thou MAY'st be saved." Jer. 4:14.

"It MAY be you shall be hid in that day." Zeph. 2:3.

"That it MAY be well with us when we obey." Jer. 42:6.

"That they MAY be my people, and I may be their God." Ezek. 14:11.

"That they MAY be strong, and eat the good of the land." Ezra 9:12.

"That you MAY be blameless and harmless." Phil. 2:15.

"That the man of God MAY be perfect." 2 Tim. 3:17.

"That thou MAY'est be an holy people." Deut. 22:19.

"That thy trust MAY be in the Lord." Prov. 22:36.

"That ye MAY be the children of light." John 12:36.

"That they MAY be one as we are one." John 17:11, 22, 23.

Ye MAY BE READY.

Love the Lord

Little children, love the Lord,
He's your dearest friend:
He will ever care for you,
Until the time shall end.

Jesus loves and cares for you,
Gives you daily food,
Waits to wash you from your sin
In His precious blood.

Children, Jesus died for you,
To heal your soul's diseases:
Will you turn from sin away,
Live a life for Jesus?"

—Selected.

The Cat Came Back

Jimmy was lying on an old cot out in the orchard, getting some of the nice spring sunshine on his thin body. There was an anxious frown on his face now, and every little while he would turn on his side, look through the orchard, and call, "Kitty, kitty, kitty. Annette! Come, Ann-ette."

But Annette did not come. His mother came out and reminded him that Annette was very old indeed, and it might be that she would never come again.

"She was here yesterday, Mother," he answered her, and the big tears came to his eyes. "She felt perfectly fine then."

"I know, but she's an old, old cat. She never strays away of her own accord, and certainly no one would steal an old blind cat."

Later on during the day a man came walking up to their house. He introduced himself as the new neighbor who had just moved in across the little creek. He made inquiries as to where he could buy fresh vegetables and milk. And just as he was about to leave he remarked, "I did a strange thing early this morning. There was an old cat came over to my place. One ear was almost gone and it was blind. I'm not much of a hand to make way with things, but I felt so sorry for that poor old animal that I killed it."

"Oh!" With a strangled sob Jimmy quickly left the room.

His mother explained to the man that it had been their old pet. He was very sorry, but of course that did not bring the cat back.

"When I saw it, I just banged it over the head with a stick and then buried it. You will never know how badly I feel about it."

When he had gone, mother went out to find Jimmy and comfort him. He was out in the orchard on his knees. Quietly she went up and knelt beside him, slipping her arm about his shoulder.

He turned to her at once. "Mother, there's something funny about Annette. I've been praying and I feel all happy inside. It's just as if she wasn't dead at all!"

"What would we ever do without our Comforter, son?" she said. "He does help us bear our burdens in a wonderful way."

"I'll say He does. This morning I felt so bad I didn't know what to do, and then when that man said—he had killed Annette—I thought I just could not stand it. And here I am happy as anything again. And just because I took it all to Jesus. I think Annette is all right now."

"She was very old, son. It wouldn't have been much longer anyway. Why—why—Jimmie!"

But Jimmy was running swiftly across the field toward an old blind cat that was staggering in his direction.

Apparently the new neighbor had only stunned the cat and she had dug her way out of the shallow hole and come home again.

It was years before she really died, and long before then she presented Jimmy a very tiny kitten with two whole ears and two very bright eyes.

This story may sound strange to you, so perhaps I had better add that it is really true. —Mary M. Naylor

"I WILL" and "I WON'T"

One time there were two boys who were brothers. I do not know what their real names were, but one I am going to call "I WILL," and the other I shall name "I WON'T." When the father of these two boys told I WILL to do something for him, he said, "I will," but he did not do what he said he would do. When the father told I WON'T to do something, he said, "I won't," but afterward he felt very sorry for what he had said and did the thing that the father had asked him to do.

Which of these boys, do you think, was the better boy? There is a better way than either one did. Do you know what the better way is?

Every day we can do something to glorify God. It may be only a kind word spoken, a gentle act done, a good thought practiced, or a cup of cold water given to some thirsty one.

I love the Lord in all I do,
And I want Him to love me too.
—Tommy Melot, 8 yrs. old.

One Who Talked with God

Once upon a time there was a little boy who had learned to talk with God and do what God told him to do and to not do what God told him not to do. This boy grew to be a man. One time when he was in a country far from home the king passed a law that if any one should talk to any god but him they should be thrown into a den of lions. Do you think this man quit talking to his God? What was this man's name?

Good morning, children,

I thought I would like to tell you a story of a little boy who loved the Lord.

This little boy enjoyed praying for the sick. One day his little sister had the ear ache. He came in from play and asked her why she was crying. She told him. He said, "Do you want me to pray for you?"

She said, "Yes."

So he prayed, and the Lord healed her. Then his older brother had the tooth ache and he asked him if he wanted him to pray for him, and if he believed the Lord would heal him. The brother said he did, so he prayed for him and the Lord healed him too.

Don't you think it is wonderful to have such faith? This little boy always wanted to see the work done. And if they were not healed when he first prayed for them, he prayed again. He used to go with a preacher who lived in their home, to pray for the sick, and he really enjoyed it.

Children, remember Jesus likes for little children to do this. He loves children and takes note of all they do. I am sure all of you who read this want to please the Lord.

Grandma Miles

Search Question:

What man ate grass as an ox?

(Answer in next issue)

Answer to last question: Nabal 1 Sam. 25:37,

The Beautiful Way

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, Guthrie, Okla.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

15¢ per single set (13 papers), 10¢ per set for five or more sets to one address.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Boys and girls sometimes have the wrong idea of God. They think because God does not punish them right away for a wrong, that He does not see them or care. This is a wrong thought. God is a God of great love. Every wrong deed you do is recorded and the only way it can be taken off the book where God keeps it, is for you to repent and ask God to forgive you. If you should die before you repent, those sins will keep you out of heaven. You can't do wrong and get by.

We want you to always be careful to do the right. Jesus will help you if you will pray to him and ask him. Jesus is your very best friend. He wants to make you happy.

—Aunt Marie

Shook, Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,
Greetings in Jesus' name.

I am eleven years old. I was saved and baptized last year at the campmeeting at Monark Springs. My little brother, who is nine years old, and I sold some garden seeds and got Bibles with our names printed on them, and we have started to read the New Testament through. At the present time I have read down to the first chapter of St. Luke. With love, Wanda Atnip.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, May 1, 1949

THE PEOPLE WELCOME JESUS

Mark 11:1-11, 15-18.

Open your Bible and read, or have someone else read to you, the Scripture Text.

One morning as Jesus came near to Bethany, at the Mount of Olives, he stopped and sent two of the disciples to a village to get a colt that they would find tied. This colt had never been ridden before. He told them to untie it and bring it to him. If anyone asked why they took the colt to tell them that the "Lord hath need of him." The disciples had gone and found the colt tied by the roadside, and had told the owners the words which Jesus sent. And the owners let them take the colt. No doubt, the owners knew Jesus and were not afraid to let him use the colt. But as we know Jesus today, we know that everything belongs to him. He permits us to have things and he can take them if he so desires.

The disciples brought the colt to Jesus. Now we know that for three years Jesus had walked wherever he went; but this was to be a different day. He was going to ride into Jerusalem.

Many people were in Jerusalem that day, who had come to attend the Feast of the Passover. Many of them were strangers, and perhaps it was the first time they had heard of Jesus. Many longed to see him. They wished he would come to the city.

The disciples spread their garments on the colt's back and lifted Jesus upon it, and the colt began to move, and the great crowds of people that had gathered started toward Jerusalem. Some spread their garments on the ground and others cut

down branches from the trees and threw them in the way for Jesus to ride over. I'm sure there were flowers added, and all began to rejoice, saying, "Hosanna! Blessed is the King of Israel who comes in the name of the Lord!" And as the news spread into the great city, others rushed out to meet Jesus and add their praises with the coming multitude. Children joined in the praises. So Jesus rode into Jerusalem as was prophesied by Zechariah. He could have been their literal King, but he was more than that. He was their spiritual King. He wanted to reign in their hearts and their lives, as he does today in the hearts of those who let him.

Jesus entered into Jerusalem and went to the temple. Then at evening he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

On the morning of the next day Jesus came to Jerusalem and went to the temple. He was very much displeased because there were so many there selling and buying, and it seemed that the house of God had lost its place as a place to worship. So he put out those that sold, and overthrew the tables of the money-changers and the seats of them that sold doves. Then he said, "My house shall be called of all nations the house of prayer, but you have made it a den of thieves. So it is today; we should be quiet and reverence the house of God. Won't you remember this when you are in the church house, and be extra quiet? Because that is what Jesus wants us to do.

Central Thought: The people welcomed Jesus. Be quiet in the House of God.

Memory Verse: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Mark 11:9.

The Beautiful Way

Volume 1

May 8, 1949

Number 6.



A Mother's Work

Early in the morning
Up as soon as light,
Overseeing breakfast,
Putting things aright;
Dressing little children,
Hearing lessons said,
Washing baby faces,
Toasting Husband's bread.

After breakfast reading,
Having family prayers;
Putting on the dinners,
Mending little tears;
Good-bye kissing children,
Sending off to school,
With a prayer and blessing
Mother's heart is full.

Washing up the dishes,
Sweeping carpets clean,
Doing up the chamber work,
Sewing on the machine;
Baby, he's crying,
Rubbing little eyes;
Mother leaves her sewing
To sing lullabies.

Cutting little garments,
Fixing children's hats,
Writing for the paper,
With callers having chats;
Then with all her headaches
Keeping to herself,
Always looking cheerful,
Others lives to bless.

—Bessie Metcalf.



A Widow's Trust

The following story is true.

"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 the mother, "but it is pretty nearly 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 in the bedroom. Soon there issued squeaks and squeals as the younger children got ready for supper. The kitchen, where they soon 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 some coal. I'm sorry we can't pay for it just yet, 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 William of twelve years, rushed into the room.

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

"He never lost money by this family, and he never will," quietly remarked Mrs. Nevius. "I'd have paid him right away, only the doctor's and undertaker's bills were so big, and we had to have potatoes and flour. We can't raise the price of the coal until I get a chance to help with the neighbor's house-cleaning, but then Mr. Johnson would get it. However, I'm sure that the Lord will provide, and so we must not worry."

When they were seated at the table they all bowed their heads while the mother asked the blessing. Then they fell to 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 fully 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 haven't got 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 the 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 till spring and by that time nobody can tell where our wood ashes came from. Oh, but that's a great idea!"

"No, William," said his mother sternly, "that is not a great idea. That's 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 musn't 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."

The mother calmed herself in a moment, "If God wants us to freeze we might better freeze than steal. But I believe that He will take care of us, and we have tomorrow to plan 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.' We can't do anything tonight, and worry does us no good. Suppose you get your Sunday School books and study your lesson for next Sunday."

After a few minutes with her book 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?"

Soon Ruth spoke again, "Here's a Home Reading that tells how 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."

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

(Concluded next week)

Mothers Watch for Your Soul

"Be not deceived, evil communications corrupt good manners." 1 Cor. 15:33.

In a certain neighborhood lived two families, each had a boy whose ages were about the same—ten and twelve years. In these homes were different rules and regulations. The one home had rules according to the Bible standard, and practiced the same. The other home had no rules whatsoever. This boy went and came at his own will and engaged in whatever evil practice he desired. One day the disobedient boy came to visit the boy in the Christian home. The mother felt very sad. Why did she feel sad? It was because this boy talked and acted so ugly she did not want her boy to partake of his ways. The Bible text says evil communications corrupt (or spoil) good manners.

Do not partake of the evil habits of others. Choose good companions.

These two boys have grown to manhood. The disobedient boy is a sad wreck—just filling space. But the other is respecting his home training.

Remember, all Christian mothers are watching and praying for your feet, mind, and soul. —E. V. Phillips

Search Question:

What man was stricken for touching the ark?

(Answer in next issue)

Answer to question for May 1st. Nebuchadnezzar, Dan. 4:33.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear Boys and Girls:

We hope that you boys and girls go to Sunday school every Sunday. It is a good place to go. There you learn about Jesus and the life he lived while here on earth, also about his disciples and the good men of old. The Bible is the best and greatest book on earth, and we should learn all about what is in it. The Bible is true and everything in it will help us to be God's children, if we obey it.

Try to take others with you. It seems today there are so many children who do not go to Sunday school. Parents are forgetting God, therefore are letting their children forget Him. Jesus loves everyone and wants to take them to heaven, but they can choose where they want to go. When we become God's children he wants us to work for him. And why shouldn't we? He has done so much for us. Can't we do something for him? Ask some other child to go to Sunday school with you, or give him one of these little papers. Maybe they will read it and want to go with you.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, May 8, 1949

JESUS TEACHES ABOUT LOVE

Mark 11:27-33; Mark 12:28-34

Read the Scriptures from your Bible.

As Jesus was walking toward the temple, some leaders of other religion came to him. They were scribes, the chief priests, and the elders. These leaders were afraid that Jesus would cause too many people to believe on him and finally destroy their religion or belief in the law. They became alarmed because of the boldness Jesus used in sending the moneychangers out of the temple, also because so many praised him on his entry into Jerusalem on the colt. They asked by what authority he was doing these things. In other words: Who told you to do these things? They wanted to get him to say that God gave him the authority so they could call it blasphemy and thereby condemn him through the law, but Jesus asked them a question instead of answering theirs: "Was the baptism of John from heaven or of men?" Of course they knew that it was of God and that John foretold of Jesus' coming. They began to talk among themselves. They did not know what to answer. They feared the people because so many believed John was from God and dared not say he was of men; so finally they said, "We cannot tell." Then Jesus said, "Neither do I tell you by what authority I do these things." Therefore he outwitted them.

A scribe heard them talking, and knew that Jesus had answered them wisely, so he decided to ask a question. He asked Jesus, "Which is the first commandment of all?" In asking this question, he thought he would start an argument and finally catch Jesus so they could have an excuse to get rid of him. But Jesus

came back suddenly with an answer. "The first commandment of all is, hear O Israel; The Lord our God is one Lord. And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your strength." The scribe was surprised at the answer. Why, that was a greater commandment than Moses had given! And how true it was. We should love God with all our soul, mind, and strength. It was the ten commandments summed up in one.

"And the second is like, namely this: 'Thou shalt love your neighbor as yourself. There is no other commandment greater than these.' Oh, how true are the words of Jesus. We should love God dearly, and should love the ones around us. We cannot love the devil that causes people to do wrong, but we love the people and their souls. Heaven will not be heaven to us if we do not love God with all our souls, mind, strength, and our neighbor as ourselves. Do you love God today as you should? Ask God to increase your love for him and others.

The scribe told Jesus he had answered well. Loving God with all your heart and your neighbor as yourself is more than offering burnt sacrifices as Moses taught them to do. This scribe almost believed in Jesus, and Jesus told him he was not far from the kingdom of God. So it is today, there are so many that almost believe, yet not enough to receive the joys of salvation. Will you believe today with all your heart? God is a God of love and wants you to love him.

Central Thought: Jesus has authority to tell us what to do, and teaches us about God's great love.

Memory Verse: For he taught them as one having authority, and not as the scribes. Matt. 7:29.

The Beautiful Way

Volume 1

May 15, 1949

Number 7.



Do Your Best

Do your best, your very best,
And do it every day;
Do it with a cheerful heart,
It is the wisest way.

For he who always does his best,
His best will better grow;
But he who shirks or slights his work
He lets the better go.

What if your task is long and hard,
And all the way up hill?
You can do it if you try;
Go at it with a will.

—Sel.

Uncle Ned's Bonfire

"Jerry," called Mrs. Lynn, "did I hear you say a curse word?"

Jerry hung his head and gave a kick toward Tippy the dog, then started to leave the room.

"Come here, I want to talk to you."

"Aw, Mother, all the fellows say it, and their dads do too—why, it doesn't mean anything," defended Jerry.

"Do you know what the word really means?"

"Shucks, Mother, we only say it in fun."

"But son, we don't plan our lives by what others say and think. You

know we have a guide for our lives—the Bible."

"Now, Mother, I've been very careful to keep the third commandment. The other fellows use God's name all the time, but I don't. But this word . . ."

"Jerry, go and bring me the dictionary and then I'll tell you a story."

Jerry found the dictionary. He was quite proud of the way he could use it in his fifth grade work at school, but it took him a long while to find the word he had used. Then he read his mother the meaning: "To condemn to everlasting punishment."

"Jerry, this word in its various forms is used in the Bible in connection with the punishment of the sinful, with the everlasting fire of hell. I'm sure it must grieve the heart of Jesus to hear His children say that concerning other people. Now for the story of Grandpa's farm.

"One day my brother Ned used the same word that you did. My father heard him and took some strong soap and washed his mouth with it."

"Are you going to do that to me, mother?"

"I don't know what I'm going to do. You see, washing my brother's mouth didn't wash his heart. He was very stubborn and still used the word when Father wasn't around. One day Rover, our big shepherd dog, was chasing some tiny kittens which belonged to Muffy the cat. Ned claimed one kitten named Inky for his own, and Rover hurt this one. When Ned saw it he started cursing Rover and using the very word that you did today. Just at that time Father walked up

and said, 'Ned, my boy, do you know what you are saying?'

"Ned was very angry and he stamped his foot and said, 'Yes, I do—look what Rover just did to Inky.'

"Father very quietly said, 'Carry Inky to her mother; then come back.'

"When Ned returned, Father said, 'I want you to go into the small woods and collect all the loose branches that were blown down by the winter winds. Stack them in this open space.'

"Ned was surprised for he had thought Father would punish him for using the curse words. He worked hard throughout the afternoon carrying large armfuls of the broken branches.

"Just at twilight Father said, 'Now Ned, I'm going to let you light a fire with these branches. We'll have to watch it for it will be a big one.'

"Ned was very happy to be trusted to light the fire and soon had it crackling merrily away. Father gave a low whistle and soon Rover was at his side. By this time Ned had forgotten about Rover's hurting his kitten and he fondly put his arm over the big dog's back.

"The flames were leaping up ten or twelve feet when Father very solemnly turned to Ned and said, 'Now I want you to put Rover in the fire!'

"'Why, Father, what are you talking about? That would burn him cruelly.'

"'Well, son, isn't that what you wanted to do?'

"'What do you mean?'

"'This afternoon when Rover hurt Inky you cursed him and told me you meant exactly that. Now this is what it would mean, only the word you used means everlasting torment.'

"Ned stood there a moment—as I've said before, he was a very stubborn boy, but at last he spoke. With his voice almost breaking, he said,

"Thanks, Pop, you tried to help me break a bad habit with soap but it didn't work, but when I think of even a dog burning with fire—well, I see those cuss words are plenty awful. I'm sorry I used them, Pop.'

"Jerry, after that I never heard my brother even use slang words. And what was more, he never allowed the other boys in his gang to curse. He was their leader and they respected him."

Jerry hung his head and then quietly slipped his hand into his mother's. "Shake on it, Mom—I've said that word my last time."—G. F. Campbell

A Widow's Trust

(Continued from last week.)

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 us coal or wood," remarked the skeptical William.

After the lessons were learned, the 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 listening mother heard the bleak wind whistling around the cottage, but never thought that, as the wind of old was the hand of God bringing food to His children, so now in her day the wind could again be God's hand to bring the means of warmth to their very door.

William, who since his father's death had felt the responsibilities of his position, was up betimes 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, clad in their night robes and wrapped in their blankets were crowded at the kitchen door. As far as eyes could see the canal was full of floating driftwood, which in places the wind had pressed upon the bank. There was enough fuel at their door to last them the entire season.

"The wind is again 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! Even baby John did his little best to drag the logs on shore. 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 with an unstinted fire of their former meager supply, and an awe-struck group of children listened to their mother's broken prayer of thanksgiving.

—Mrs. Sue Reed

Search Question

What man almost met his death because he took a bite of honey?

(Answer in next issue)

Answer to last question: Uzza. 1 Chron. 13:9, 10.

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Dear Boys and Girls,

There was a little boy playing in our yard one day as I was working, and he used a bad word. He used God's name in it. It was awful. I said, "Oh, my dear, I wouldn't say that. Hasn't your Mother told you how awful it is to use God's name in that way?" He said, "No," so I told him that one of the Ten Commandments that God gave to Moses on the mountain was about not taking the Lord's name in vain. He would hold him guilty (Ex. 20:7). Then Jesus said if you called a person a fool you would be in danger of hell fire. The boy said he wouldn't do it any more.

One boy told me that the devil told him to say all the bad words he could think of, but he wouldn't do it. It surely makes me happy to know that you boys and girls do want to talk nice. Jesus is pleased also. If any of you have been saying bad words and you want to quit, you just pray and ask Jesus to forgive you for it and stop saying them. Sometimes when you have said them so long they will slip out, but just pray and Jesus will help you. Some mothers help their children by washing the dirty words out of their mouths. Don't you think you would have to use soap to get it all out? But if we have our hearts clean, then our mouth will be clean also. So let us be careful from now on; won't you? —Aunt Marie

Today is the day of salvation, tomorrow may be too late.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, May 15, 1949

LOOKING AHEAD

Mark 13:1, 2, 28-37.

(It would be well to read the whole 13th chapter of Mark, or have it read.)

As Jesus and his disciples came out of the beautiful temple, the disciples called Jesus' attention to the beautiful stones that were used in building it. It indeed was a beautiful temple. It was one of the great wonders of its day. Jesus did not seem to be very interested. He said that a day was coming when there would not be one stone left upon another. Josephus wrote that forty years after Jesus spoke these words the temple and the city were destroyed. We should understand more than ever that Jesus wants us to know that the things of this world will perish and be destroyed.

Jesus told of things that would happen to some that were living then, but goes on and tells them of his second coming, and the great judgment that will be set.

There is found no better picture of his second coming and judgment than these verses: "And I saw a great white throne, and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heavens fled away, and there was no place for them. And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books according to their works. And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them: and they were judged every man according to their works." Rev. 20:11-13.

The judgment day is the last day.

Paul says, "The Lord Jesus Christ . . . shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing." 2 Tim. 4:1.

When the fig tree starts putting forth leaves, we know that summer is near, so we know Jesus is soon coming because things are happening just like he said they would. Let us be ready.

We should know the words of Jesus and keep them, because they are true and will judge us in the judgment day. Heaven and earth will pass away and time will be no more. The judgment will be set. He tells us that no one knows when that day will come. The angels do not know, no man knows, neither does Jesus know; only the Father in heaven knows. Jesus warns us to watch and pray and be ready. Are you ready now? He may come tonight or tomorrow; we do not know. You had better start praying now. Jesus loves you and is giving you a chance to get ready.

Jesus says the coming of the Son of man is like a man that took a journey and left his house to the servants and told each what his work was to be. Then he commanded the porter to watch, for he did not know when the Master would return. He may come in the evening or at midnight or in the morning. If they did not watch and do their work, he might catch them asleep. So he tells us to watch for we may not be ready when he bursts through the clouds, and then it would be too late. He will not be our Saviour then; he will be our Judge. It will be too late to pray.

Central Thought: There will be a judgment for the good and the bad. Be ready to meet him when he comes.

Memory Verse: Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is. Mark 13:33.



The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

May 22, 1949

Number 8.



I'll Take Johnny

I cannot understand at all
Why Johnny does not go
To Sunday school each Sunday—
Does anybody know?

I guess the reason is because
He does not really know
That Sunday school is where a boy
And where a girl should go.

So I shall try my best
To have him go along
With me, and join our happy class
In lesson and in song.

But most of all, he needs to know
The Saviour as his own;
For getting saved should never wait
Until a boy is grown.—Sel.

Tuffy's Real Friend

Tuffy wasn't his real name, but that's what everybody called Jim Harris. Jim was an orphan; he had red, straw-like hair that usually stuck out in every direction. His stubby little nose was covered with freckles and his fists were always dirty. So

the name "Tuffy" just seemed to fit him.

Tuffy was a newspaper boy who ate the little bit that his few pennies would buy, and who slept in the back of an empty store building. One day while he was sitting on the curb munching on a dried out roll, some boys and girls about his own age passed by. "Hi, dirty face," called one. "Why don't you put on a clean shirt once in a while?" yelled another. "Yeh," said a third, "and try combing your hair."

They got just what they wanted. Tuffy made faces and yelled some ugly things right back. It was funny to them when they made Tuffy mad, but Tuffy didn't think it was funny. So cramming the last bite of the old roll into his mouth he darted around the corner and ran down the alley to get out of their sight.

"Get out of the way," yelled a truck driver who was backing up in the alley, "or you're liable to get run over."

Tuffy didn't much care what happened to him. Life had been so miserable for him anyway. Besides he was used to such talk. No one ever seemed to have a kind word for him. He wished it weren't that way. He had often wished for a mother or even a friend to love him. But not one friend did he have. It was all Tuffy could do to keep the tears back at the thought of it. "Oh well," Tuffy sighed and then swallowed the lump that was in his throat and scouged down in a doorway that lead to some stairs. He sat for several minutes

watching the little whirlwinds that danced in and out of the doorway. Then here came one carrying a sheet of paper and left it right at Tuffy's feet. Immediately it caught his eye. In big black letters it read, "A Real Friend."

Well, that is just what he'd been wishing for; so he began to read.

"There is One who wants to be your Friend. He wants to share your troubles."

Tuffy read on about all the wonderful things this Friend would do. "I've never heard of such a Friend," said Tuffy. "Wonder why someone hasn't told me about Him before. Sounds almost too good to be true. Who could it be?"

Then the next line read, "And this Friend is—" and the last part of the paper had been torn off. He might have known it. No such luck could have come to him. But oh how he'd like to know who this Friend is.

"Here comes an old man; he's lived a long time; he ought to know who He is," Tuffy thought to himself.

"Say Mister, do you know about a Friend who knows all about a fellow and cares whether he's getting treated right or not?" Tuffy asked hopefully.

"Naw, ain't sech a one," answered the old man. "I've lived nigh eighty years and had nothin' but kickin' around, and rough treatment, and unkind words. Jist a fairy tale you've heard, kid, jist a fairy tale." And the old man hobbled on down the street.

"I thought it sounded too good to be true," said Tuffy disappointedly. "But here comes a lady, maybe she's heard about Him. No, I won't ask her, she'll probably just laugh at me." So Tuffy just nestled down in his corner again.

"Hello, Sonny," said the lady, "you look rather lonely. Is something the matter?"

"Oh," perked Tuffy joyfully, "you care about me? Then you must be that Friend I was reading about."

"No, I'm not *that* Friend," said the lady, knowing whom Tuffy was talking about. "But I can tell you about Him."

"Then it is so it isn't a fairy tale?"

"It's really so. That Friend is Jesus. You can make Him your Friend by letting Him come into your heart."

Not everybody is as fortunate as Jim (he wasn't called Tuffy any longer). That kind lady bought him some new clothes, took him to her fine home, cleaned him up, and adopted Jim as her own son.

Then one evening Jim was comfortably seated reading more about this new Friend he'd just found. He put his finger down on the page to keep from losing his place and said, "It still seems too good to be true—but it is true! And I'm going to keep my eyes open for people who are looking for a friend, and I'll tell them about the Real Friend—Jesus. And I know whom I'm going to tell first—that old man that said there wasn't 'sech a one.' And won't he be glad when he finds out it isn't a fairy tale? I'll say! Just as glad as I am, I'd guess."

—Ruth Garner

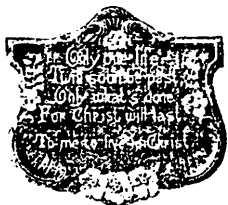
A BIBLE VERSE

We want every one of our little readers to commit this Scripture text to memory. Be sure and do not neglect to do this.

"When thou goest, it shall lead thee; when thou sleepest, it shall keep thee; and when thou awakest, it shall talk with thee." Proverbs 6:22. What is this thing that will lead you, and keep you, and talk with you?

A SWARM OF BE'S

Be ye holy," 1 Pet. 1:15.
Be ye of all one mind" 1 Pet. 3:8.
Be not forgetful hearers" Jas. 1:21
"Be ready" Matt. 24:44.
"Be of good cheer" Jno. 16:33.
"Be pitiful" 1 Pet. 5:8.
"Be clean" Isa. 52:11.
"Be perfect" 2 Cor. 13:11.
"Be thou faithful" Rev. 2:10.
"Be vigilant" 1 Pet. 5:8.
"Be thou an example" 1 Tim. 4:12.
"Be watchful" Rev. 3:2.
"Be not deceived" 1 Cor. 6:9.
"Be followers of God" Eph. 5:1.



Letters From Children

Dear Aunt Marie,

I am nine years old and I love the Lord very much. My birthday is December the 20th. I read my little Bible every night that my mama gave me.

Vivian Jane Moore, Clarksville, Texas

Texas—Dear Aunt Marie,

We are twins and we love each other very much. We are five years old. Our names are Donnie and Dadie Moore.

Texas—Dear Aunt Marie,

I am seven years old and I am in the first grade. I have eight sisters and brothers.

Barbara Joe Moore.

Okla.—Dear Aunt Marie,

I thank the Lord for all he has done for me. I just about broke my arm last week. It was hurting, and the Lord made it quit hurting. I have been hurt lots of other times, too. I thank the Lord for all he has done for me.

I am eight years old. Tommy Melot

Search Question:

What three men risked their lives to get water for another man?

(Answer in next issue)

Answer to last question: Johnathan 1 Sam. 14:24-45.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

The time is just about here when you should re-order your paper for the next quarter. They will want to know how many to print, so order early. Tell your Sunday school teacher or mother to order some extra ones this time to give to your friends who do not attend Sunday school. Maybe if you would ask them, they would like to pay for their own. Let us work for Jesus and pass out the little papers.

One mother said that her children could hardly wait until they arrived home so she could read all the paper to them that they received at Sunday school. Children like their little papers. Older boys and girls do also. We hope that all will become interested. The Lord will bless all who work for him.

We want you to write a letter or a poem to put in the paper. Maybe you know how the Lord answered a prayer for someone else that you could tell us.

May God bless you and keep you from the evils of this world. He will keep you if you pray to him and ask him.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson



Lesson 8, May 22, 1949

THE SAVIOUR EXPLAINS HIS WORK

Mark 14:12-25; John 13:1-17

(Don't forget to read the Scripture text from the Bible.)

Let us review a little of the lessons we have had.

Jesus is nearing the end of his time. He knew that the chief priests and the scribes were trying to find a way to kill him. He had told the disciples that Jerusalem would be destroyed, and warned them to always be ready as the judgment was to be when he would come the second time in the clouds. Then Satan caused Judas to agree to take Jesus' enemies to him for 30 pieces of silver.

Jesus' disciples asked him where they should prepare and eat the Passover. The Passover was in memory of the flight of the Israelites from Egypt, and the blood of the lamb on the door posts. Jesus told the two of the disciples to go to the city and they would see a man carrying a pitcher of water. Usually women carried water on their heads, so this would be something different. Follow him and wherever he goes in, ask the man of the house if the Master could use his guest chamber to keep the passover with his disciples. He will show you a large room furnished (no doubt with table and chairs). There prepare and

make ready for us. The disciples found all as Jesus said they would, and they made ready the Passover.

When evening came, Jesus with his disciples went to this room. John tells us that Jesus washed the disciples' feet. They were surprised that Jesus would do this humble act, as they had washed their feet before they had come into the room, as was the custom in that day. But Jesus said that he had given them an example and that they should wash one another's feet. He told them if they knew his commandments, happy they would be if they kept them.

Jesus then told them that one of them would give him into the hands of his enemies. The disciples were very sad, and began to ask, "Lord, is it I?"

Jesus said, "It is the one of the twelve that dipped with me in the dish." He told them it was better that that man had never been born. And as Jesus dipped in the dish Judas dipped. Jesus told him, "That thou doest, do it quickly." Judas left and went out into the night.

Then Jesus took bread and broke it in pieces and gave it to the disciples, saying, "Take this bread and eat it, for it is my body which is broken for you." Then he took the cup and passed it around, saying, "Drink this, for it is my blood, which is shed for you, for I will never drink of the fruit of the vine with you until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God." The Lord's Supper is to be observed till he comes, in remembrance of his death on the cross.

Central Thought: The great farewell lesson of Jesus.

Memory Verse: This is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. 1 Cor. 11:24.

The Beautiful Way

Volume 1

May 29, 1949

Number 9.



Evening Prayer

Father dear, I humbly bow,
At thy feet, and ask thee now;
Keep me from harm, thru the night,
Wake me with the morning light,
Let no danger hover near,
Let no sorrow, sigh, nor fear
Break my slumber, but of thee,
Let my thoughts and dreams all be.

Father, bless, and may I prove
I have tasted of thy love.
Keep my tongue, and let me walk,
As a Christian, all the day;
Keep me ever, Lord I pray.
Let no harm or sickness come
In our happy little home. Amen.

—Sel.

How It Happened

"Mother," said Josephine, "will it be all right if I invite Mary Jean Jackson to come home with me for supper tomorrow? We have a special assignment to work out together for class."

"Of course, Josephine," Mrs. Sloan answered.

"But there's something I wanted to ask you," Josephine said slowly. "You see, Mary Jean's father isn't a Christian. Can't we leave off the blessing

Father always asks on the food? Just this once? God will know that we are thankful, whether we tell Him or not. Mary Jean might not understand."

Mrs. Sloan turned to her daughter. "Josephine," she said, "suppose you gave wonderful gifts to a friend each day. While you and she were alone she was very grateful for your gifts, but if someone else came in just then, she accepted what you offered without even a 'thank you.' Wouldn't you think she was ashamed to acknowledge before others that the gifts were from you?"

Josephine thought a moment and then she replied slowly, "Yes, I guess you are right, Mother."

While the family was gathered around the table after supper, Mr. Sloan offered the Bible to Josephine. "Will you read this time?" he asked.

Josephine knew that Mary Jean was looking at her with surprise. She felt that she just couldn't do it. But she took the Bible from her father's hand and turned to the twenty-fourth chapter of Luke and began to read. At first the words swam before her eyes, but as she read on she seemed to gain strength. She felt that she was almost living the story she was reading, the wonderful story of Jesus' death on the cross for sinners. She seemed to hear the ringing of the hammers as they drove the nails into His hands and feet. Never again would she be ashamed to confess Him!

Josephine closed the Bible, and there was a deep silence. It had been so real for her listeners that it took a moment for them to bring their minds

back to the present again. Mary Jean's eyes were filled with wonder. Then Mr. Sloan said, "Let us pray."

The following evening Josephine came home from school with shining eyes. "Oh, Mother," she cried, "Mary Jean accepted Jesus as her Saviour today!"

"Well," Josephine began, "at lunch period today she asked to talk with me. She told me that her mother had been a Christian and told her Bible stories. Then her mother died, and her father didn't seem to understand when she asked him questions about God. Mary Jean wanted to know more about what I read last night. She said that Father's prayer was the first she had heard since her mother died. I was so thankful that we had not left it out, as I asked you to do. And I was so sorry that I had never told her about the Lord Jesus. We had a lovely little prayer meeting and she was saved! Next Sunday she is going with me to church."

—Ruth Speece

Learnin To Pray

There are so many people in the world today who pretend to pray, but who really only say words. Jesus wanted his disciples to do more than this, and he taught many things about prayer. He said, "Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, that I will do for you." Jesus meant that they must first understand what they wanted to pray for, and then to make their request known to God in his (Jesus') name.

I remember a little girl about two years of age who had been taught a prayer. Every night she would bow at her mother's knee and lisp her little prayer of "Now I lay me down to sleep." But one evening after she had said the second line, she arose,

saying, "I don't want to p'ay tonight." The mother was surprised and very much worried, but no words could influence the little one to finish her prayer. Into her little bed she crept, and soon she was sleeping soundly. As the mother looked down upon the tiny form, she still wondered at the change. She could only ask God for wisdom to instruct the little mind.

The next evening when the tiny girl was again ready for her prayer service, the mother waited with great anxiety to see what would happen. The child knelt upon her knees beside her mother as was her custom, and buried her face in her dimpled hands, but no sound escaped her lips. Several seconds the anxious mother waited, and then the baby, rising to her feet, broke the silence. With an expression upon her face like that of a little angel, she said, "Mama, I p'ayed my own p'ayer tonight."

"What did you pray?" the mother asked, and the sweet voice answered, "I told God to keep me all the night and to bless you and Papa."

The baby mind had grasped the thought that the prayer that she had been praying was not her own. She wanted to ask God in her own way to keep her and her loved ones. Her mother saw that it was time to teach her the value of using the Saviour's name. As the baby grew, she did not merely pray words; she prayed from the real sentiment of her heart. And she not only realized blessings, but received definite answers to her prayers.

—I. B.



Learn a Bible verse by heart;

Learn one every day;

Strength thy will to you impart

Along life's weary way.

—Goldie Finch

MAGGIE'S TESTIMONY

Many years ago a little girl named Maggie lived in England. She was just a poor little girl that had to work out for a living. She did housework. She had to sweep and scrub and wash dishes every day. One day she was saved.

On a Sunday morning about a week later she went to the small chapel for the morning meeting. A man who did not believe that there was a God came into that chapel. He was an infidel. It seems that he had taken a long walk for some fresh air. And because he was tired he stepped into this little chapel to rest.

They were having testimony meeting. The leader called on Maggie to testify. She was bashful and did not know what to say.

"Well," asked the leader, "what has the Lord done for you this past week?"

Then Maggie answered, "My mistress knew I was saved because I swept under the rugs."

Her testimony changed the infidel. He was saved, and from that day until the day he died he worked for Jesus. During his life he helped to win many souls for the Lord. And it was because of Maggie's testimony. —Sel.

HOW TO KEEP SAVED

"Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lusts of the flesh." Gal. 4:16.

"Pray without ceasing." 1 Thess. 5:17.

"Abstain from all appearance of evil." 1 Thess. 5:22.

"Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Col. 3:15.

"Have faith in God." Mark 11:24. Read 2 Pet. 1:5-7, 10.

Search Question:

What man had more enemies than the hairs of his head?

(Answer in next issue)

Search question answer for May 22: The three captains who brought water to David. 1 Chron. 10:4.

The Beautiful Way

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, Guthrie, Okla.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

15¢ per single set (13 papers), 10¢ per set for five or more sets to one address.

Dear Boys and Girls:

I have a nephew who went to Sunday school for five years without missing, only when he was sick. Don't you think that is a wonderful record? Surely he learned much. I am sure there are others that have gone that long or more. Let us all go to Sunday school every Sunday. We learn about Jesus and pray to him. Jesus wants us to worship him.

Did you ever learn that verse? "Pray without ceasing." That is a short one, but it means a lot. You say, "How can I do that?" Just have a prayer on your lips as you do your work for mother, pray as you go to school, pray when you first wake up, pray before you eat, pray before you go to bed. You don't have to always kneel down when you pray. God hears you anywhere when you pray. Ask Jesus to help you to say "NO" to the devil when he tries to get you to do wrong; to care for you and keep you well; to bless your loved ones. There are many things to take to Jesus in prayer. If you are sad, pray and Jesus will make you happy. Remember, he hears you when you pray.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, May 29, 1949
JESUS IN THE GARDEN

Mark 14: 32-42.

We want you to read the lesson from the Bible. If you cannot read very well yet, your teacher will read it. We want you to know that this came from the Bible, the most precious book in the world.

Today our lesson is a sad one for our precious Saviour. He took with him eleven of his disciples and went to the Garden of Gethsemane, a place where he often went to pray and talk to his Father, God. But this was a different prayer. He knew that his time had at last come when he would soon be put to death by his enemies. His heart was heavy. Even though he was God's Son, yet he was human. He had feelings like we do. He felt pain as we do. He was anxious for it to all be over so he could go to his Father. He did not have to come here to this world and go through this pain, but he was willing to, because he loved us so much. Oh, how he loved us! There is no greater love than the love of Jesus for you.

Jesus took Peter, James, and John, and went a little farther in the garden and asked them to watch and pray with him. Then he went on a little farther and fell to the ground and prayed that if it were possible that he would not have to go through what was coming, but he said, "not my will, but thy will be done." He was willing, yet the weight of the sins of yours and mine, and the sins of the whole world were upon him. He must go the rest of the way. He came back to his three disciples, Peter, James, and John, and found them asleep. Then Jesus asked them why couldn't they stay awake and pray with him for at least an hour. The burden on his heart was so heavy, and he wanted someone to help him bear it, but even his disciples went

to sleep. He told the disciples to watch and not let the devil tempt them to do wrong. They should have been praying, as they would be tested also. But they let the weakness of being too sleepy to pray overcome them. Do you ever feel that way? Remember the disciples in the garden and how Jesus showed them how they needed to pray. Pray, even if you do feel sleepy. You may be tempted to do wrong tomorrow.

Jesus went the second time and prayed the same prayer. His heart was very heavy. Do you see your need of praying more? If Jesus prayed so much while here, don't we need to pray more than we do now? Pray often. There is nothing that can help you more than to just tell it all to Jesus in prayer.

After Jesus came the second time and found them asleep, he went the third time and prayed. His agony was so great that his sweat became as it were great drops of blood, though he was strengthened by "an angel from heaven." He was comforted and found that peace and happiness that is given to you when you have prayed long enough and have touched the throne of God. He still had to go to the cross, but he had the needed strength that would help him to go thru victoriously. What a wonderful blessing we do receive in prayer. Won't you pray more?

When Jesus returned to his disciples the third time he told them to sleep on and take their rest; for the hour had come that he would be taken into the hands of his enemies. Then Judas came with a band of Jesus' enemies, and Judas, the unfaithful disciple, betrayed his Master with a kiss; and they took Jesus.

Central Thought: Jesus prayed for the world before he died on the cross.

Memory Verse: Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. The spirit truly is ready, but the flesh is weak. Mark 14:38.

The Beautiful Way

Volume 1

June 5, 1949

Numbr 10.



Never Be Afraid

Never be afraid to speak for Jesus,
Think how much a word can do;
Never be afraid to own your Saviour,
He who loves and cares for you.

Never be afraid to work for Jesus,
In his vineyard day by day;
Labor with a kind and willing Spirit,
He will all your toil repay.

Never be afraid to bear for Jesus,
Keen reproaches when they fall;
Patiently endure your every trial,
Jesus meekly bore them all.

Never be afraid to live for Jesus,
If you on his care depend,
Safely shall you pass thru every trial,
He will bring you to the end.

Never be afraid to die for Jesus;
He, the life, the truth, the way,
Gently in his arms of love will bear
you

To the realms of endless day.

—Sel.

A Package of Gum

I want to tell you about a little five-year-old boy who listened when the devil told him to do wrong and got into trouble. We shall call the little boy Harry, instead of his right name.

Harry rode on the bus to school and had to wait at the corner in front of a store. Most of the children that waited with Harry had money to spend and sometimes Harry had a nickel to spend. Yet there were some that very seldom had money to spend.

The candy counter in this store was close to the door, and low; so sometimes the boys and girls would just take some candy or gum and put it in their pocket as they went out. This was wrong. It was stealing, and Jesus isn't pleased when we do that.

Harry's mother and father had taught him that taking things that did not belong to him was stealing, and that Jesus would not take him to heaven if he did those things. So Harry would not do it. But one morning as he waited in the store for the bus to come, the devil whispered in his ear, "Why don't you take a package of gum; all the rest of the boys and girls take it and never get caught?" So Harry looked around and didn't see any one watching him. He took a package and went out of doors. One of his friends asked for a stick and he gave him one. The boy said, "I thought you didn't have a nickel; where did you get this gum?"

Since Harry had seen this boy take it before, he told him that he took it. Later in the day this boy became

angry at Harry and told the store owner's son what Harry did. The teacher heard them talking. She knew Harry's mother and came by on her way home and told her about it. Harry's mother burst into tears after the teacher left. Here her darling little boy whom she loved so much had stolen. He had sinned. She had always been very careful to teach him what was right, and now he had listened to the devil and had done wrong. She fell on her knees and prayed for Jesus to help her and help Harry.

Soon Harry came home from school chewing gum. How it did hurt Mother, yet she knew that her son had not done this before as he had not learned how to cover up his sin, and that made her feel better.

"Where did you get your gum?" asked Mother.

"Billy gave it to me," answered Harry, hanging his head.

Mother said, "Don't tell Mother a story."

Harry started crying, and after encouragement from Mother, he told all. Mother told Harry how he had sinned and that he must ask Jesus to forgive him, as it was written in God's book that he had stolen. So Mother and Harry went down on their knees and prayed. Harry was sorry and with many tears he sought Jesus to forgive him. And Jesus did.

Then Mother gave Harry a nickel and said, "Now we must go to the store and tell the store man and pay him for the gum."

The storeman waited for Harry to quit crying so he could tell him what was the trouble. And when he gave him the nickel and told him he was sorry he took the gum, the storeman told him he was a fine boy and he was surprised that he had done that. He knew he would not do that again.

The butcher was standing close by, and he said, "Here Harry, is a nickel, go buy you some gum. I don't believe you will ever do that again."

Harry was all smiles as he bought a package of gum. —Marie Miles

A SKY TELEGRAM

A gentleman while buying a paper from a newsboy said to him, "Well, my boy, do you ever find it hard work to be good?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy.

"Well, so do I. But I have found out how to get help."

"How, sir?"

"I just send a telegram."

The boy looked surprised. The gentleman touched the boy's forehead and said, "What do you do in there?"

"Think," said the boy.

"Can God see what you think?"

"Yes."

"Well," said the gentleman, "when you want help to sell your papers or to be a good boy, just send a sky telegram—'Jesus help me,' and God will see and hear."

Benefits

Get your Bible, little reader, and read the second verse of the one hundred and third psalm. There you are told that you should not forget something. What is it? "Benefits." Yes, that is right again. You are to remember God's benefits. What does the word, "benefit" mean? The meaning is, "good deed." You are to remember God's good deeds to you. Can you think of some of the good things He has done and is doing for you? Every good thing you have and every good thing that is done to you is God's benefit to you. —Sel.

Being a Christian is just like riding a bicycle. If you don't go on, you will soon fall off.

Search Question:

Where does the Bible speak of a bag of deceitful weights?

(Answer in next issue)

Answer to question of May 29th: David Psalm 69:4.

"Trust in the Lord and do good."

—Psalm 37:3

The Beautiful Way

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, Guthrie, Okla. Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

PRICE: 15¢ a set per quarter (each set consists of thirteen weekly leaflets), for single sets; 10¢ a set in quantities of five sets or more to one address.

Dear Boys and Girls:

There is a time while you are young that you feel that you have sinned. Maybe before this time you have done things, yet you didn't realize that you were sinning against Jesus. But a time comes to different ones at different ages that they realize they need to come to Jesus and ask him to forgive them of their sins. When I say sins, I mean the lie you told. That is a sin. That little car you took that belonged to someone else, or maybe you put a little girl's dish in your pocket and took it home with you. That is stealing. Those are sins, because God has commanded us not to steal or lie, and to obey our parents. He also told us not to use bad words. These sins will keep you out of heaven. Heaven is a holy place, a clean place, and only holy people and clean boys and girls will go there. So we come to Jesus and tell him how sorry

we are, and really mean it. We feel so bad because we have done things that Jesus does not want us to, that we cry and beg him to take the sin all away and give us a clean heart. Now Jesus has promised in his Bible that he would do just as we asked. In John 3:16 Jesus said, "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." So we believe in Jesus and he saves us. Oh! what happiness will fill your heart, and you will love him so much! Come to Jesus today. Give him your heart. He loves you.

We are expecting you to write and tell us that you have given Jesus your heart. It will make us so happy. But most of all, you will be happy.

Seek ye Jesus, till you find him,

He of all friends, is the best,

He will give you his salvation,

Flood your soul with holy rest.

—Aunt Marie

Okla.—Dear Aunt Marie,

I am sending my testimony to the little paper, "The Beautiful Way." I truly enjoy reading the little paper.

I thank the Lord for what He has done for me. I had an awful cold and a sore throat with it. My throat bothered me a lot and at services Sunday night I asked the saints to remember me in prayer. The next day my sore throat was gone and nearly all of my cold, for which I truly thank the Lord. I hope this helps someone who reads it. I promised the Lord if he would heal my cold and sore throat I would send my testimony to the little paper. Please pray for me. I would like to get letters from any of the girls. I am fourteen years old. There are no saved girls here. My address is Gen. Del., Gerty, Okla.

Your sister in Christ, Lola Keeling.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, June 5, 1949

THE SAVIOUR ANSWERS A HUMAN JUDGE

John 19:1-16.

You could read the account of Jesus' trial in other gospels, but John was there and he saw it. Read what happened between the last Sunday's lesson and this.

Today in our lesson we find Jesus brought before Pilate, the Roman Governor. Jesus already had been brought before two other men, the high priests. They asked Jesus if he was the Son of God and when he said he was, they said he had to die because he made himself as great as God. They were expecting a Saviour to come, but would not accept Jesus. When he told them who he was, they spit in his face and smote him with their hands. But Jesus offered no resistance. He already had prayed, back there in the garden, until he was ready for anything. He had strength from his Father.

Pilate could find no fault in Jesus. He tried to please the Jews. He had Jesus given a severe beating. Then the soldiers took some sharp thorns and made a crown out of them and put them on our precious Jesus' head. Then they put a purple robe on him. They began to make fun of him and said, "Hail, King of the Jews!" Then they would hit him with their hands. Matthew tells us that they put a stick in his hand, then took it and hit him with it. Oh, our precious Saviour! He suffered so much just for you and for me. No greater love has been shown to us. Jesus loved us with all that was in him. He willingly suffered for us. That is the reason we should love him so much.

Then Jesus was taken by Pilate to the Jews again, and said he found no fault in

him. Pilate was trying to save Jesus from death. He hoped that the Jews would be satisfied by just having Jesus punished. And as Jesus came out, Pilate said, "Behold the Man!" Pilate did not realize that he really was asking them to behold or see the greatest man that ever lived, the Saviour of the world. And as he wore the crown of thorns and the purple robe of a king, he truly was and is our King who suffered for us.

When the people saw Jesus, they cried, "Away with him! Crucify him!" But Pilate said, "You take him and crucify him. I find no fault in him." But the Jews said by their law he should be put to death because he made himself equal to God. Pilate then became afraid of the Jews, so he took Jesus again into the Judgment Hall. He asked him, "Who are you?" Jesus answered not a word. Then Pilate said, "Why don't you answer me? Don't you know that I have power to free you?" Then Jesus told him that he had no power over him except it was given to him from God. Pilate tried to release Jesus, but the people told him that they had only one King and that was Caesar and if he was a friend of Caesar he would do away with Jesus.

Pilate was afraid and let them take Jesus and crucify him.

Did you ever feel how sharp the thorns are on a thorn bush? (show your class some thorns). That is what was put on Jesus' head. He suffered it all for you and me. What do you think of people today who cause Jesus to be grieved? They say that they love him, yet keep doing things that Jesus does not want them to do and cause him much sorrow.

Central Thought: Jesus suffered for us, and we must decide what to do with him.

Memory Verse: Christ . . . who when he was reviled, reviled not again. 1 Pet. 2:21, 23.

The Beautiful Way

Volume 1

June 12, 1949

Number 11.



Great Love

Have you heard, my friend,
That Jesus died for you?
Yes, Jesus died for me,
And for the whole world too.

Jesus loved us much!
His agony was great.
To break the devil's clutch,
He went without the gate.

Won't you now love him?
Because he first loved you.
He'll take away your sin,
And bless you thru and thru.

Give him your heart now,
He wants to enter in;
Today, before him bow;
He'll wash away your sin.
—Marie Miles.

When the Bee Stung Mother

A young man was once asked how long he had known his Savior and if assured his sins were forgiven.

"Oh, yes," he replied, "I am quite sure of that. It came about when the bee stung mother."

"What do you mean, my boy?"

"Sir," said the young man, "when I was a boy, my mother for long had

told me what Jesus had done for me. But I never really understood and realized how He had taken my place, and died in my stead, until one summer's afternoon.

"Mother was working in the kitchen with her sleeves turned up. Suddenly, while I was playing around the doorstep, a large bee came buzzing around and around my head. It no doubt had been hurt and was determined to sting. I was frightened and tried to flap it away with my handkerchief, but it came closer each time. At last in despair I ran to my mother, and with a cry I hid myself under her long, white apron. With motherly care she put her arms outside to assure me of full protection.

"This was hardly done before the bee had settled upon one of her bare arms, stinging her so deeply that it was unable to draw out its stinger, and in an exhausted state crawled slowly down her arm.

"My mother, who felt the sting sharply, was taken aback; but a thot struck her which was the means of my salvation. She said to me, 'The bee has stung mother instead of you. Come out now and look at it; it cannot hurt you now.'

"Timidly I lifted the apron and saw it still crawling down her arm. She then said, 'It has only one stinger, and here it is. It has left it in mother's arm, who bore the sting for you.'

"Half afraid, and a little sorrowful for mother, I looked at the sting as she well applied the lesson.

"I had learned and often repeated that verse, 'Christ also hath once suf-

ferred for sins, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God.' But I never understood until then,—with the bee and the sting before us,—how Jesus in His great love to us had permitted Himself to be punished for sin instead of us who deserved to be punished. And how, if we believed, He has taken our place and received the punishment of the law of God in our stead, we would not bear that punishment.

That moment of realization! I shall never forget it. It was all so clear now. I saw and understood for the first time what mother for long had told me. Yes, sir, it was when the bee stung mother. I have rejoiced from that moment in believing and being assured that Jesus died for me on Calvary."

—Sel.

HE PAID THE PRICE

A boy was taking a journey by train; when he arrived at the depot he found that he had lost his ticket. Of course the collector at the gate wouldn't let him through without it. The boy was very troubled because he didn't have money enough to buy another ticket. His only hope was to find his lost ticket, so he went back to search for it.

A workman saw him and asked, "What have you lost, Sonny?"

"My ticket," answered the boy, "and they won't let me through until I find it or pay for another. And I haven't any money."

"Never mind," answered the kind-hearted man. "I'll pay the price for another one for you."

Then the boy was able to get thru the gate and take his trip, and you can believe he was grateful to that man.

Who was it that paid the price that we might pass through the gate of heaven? Are we grateful to Him?

Bible Story

There is a big difference between man and the animals. Not only was he made by the great God of heaven, but he was made in God's own image. Then God breathed into him the breath of life and he became a living soul. He did not do this for any other creature. God permitted man to name all the animals.

Do you remember how He made a wife for Adam, and put them in their beautiful garden home?

Now in the midst of the garden where everything was beautiful to look at, God planted a tree, called the Tree of Life. Then he planted another tree called the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil. God talked to Adam and Eve and told them that they could eat of every other tree, but if they ate of the tree of knowledge of good and evil, they would surely die. God wanted to test them to see if they really loved him and would obey him.

The serpent was more cunning than all the other animals that God had made, and he asked the woman if she could eat of every tree of the garden. When he was told that they could not eat of the tree of knowledge of good and evil and that they should not touch it, the serpent told Eve an awful falsehood. He told her if she ate of it she should not surely die, but they would be as God's; knowing good from evil.

Eve began to believe what the serpent told her and she took of the fruit and ate it and gave some to her husband. That was a sad day in the Garden of Eden. No sooner had they eaten than they knew they had disobeyed God. Always remember, that the best time to think of bad acts is before we do them. If we do this, we shall never regret it.

—M. Miles

Search Question:

What man defeated an army by prayer?

(Answer in next issue)

Answer to last question, June 5th. In Micah 6:11.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

I hope you have sent your order for the papers for the next three months. It is getting late, so do it now if you haven't already. These are printed for the quarter, so your Sunday school teacher may have them to give each Sunday. Do you like your little paper?

A coward can never be one of God's children. To be God's child we must be brave. If you want to do right, you will find more people around you that want to do wrong. They are not satisfied just to do wrong themselves, but they try to get you to do wrong also. We find that Jesus was brave and strong and willing to do right even if it meant being put to death on the cross. He could have saved himself, but he knew it was the right way to do to give us salvation and happiness. If you do right it will bring happiness to you.

Harold and some other boys were walking down the street and found a cigarette. They started puffing on it. Then they saw Ted coming down the street. They knew he would tell on them, so they decided to make him take a puff so he would keep quiet. But Ted said "No!" He knew God said not to yield to temptation. He would

not disobey God. The boys started fighting him. He came home with a black eye and a bloody nose, but he was still happy in his heart because he obeyed God. Don't you think he was brave? Jesus helped him to be brave and say "No."

Some girls wanted Lucy to go to the movies with them. But she knew that her mother did not want her to go and that God was not pleased. She told them "No." They then said hateful things to her and tripped her as she started off. But don't you know she was happy in her heart because she had pleased Jesus. She was brave and was willing to suffer a little for Jesus. Jesus suffered so much for her. The girls that mistreated her had such a deep respect in their hearts for her that in a few days they were nice to her again.

Aren't you willing to suffer a little for Jesus? Jesus said for us to take up our cross and follow him. Will you do that? Pray just now for Jesus to give you help to be more brave and willing. —Aunt Marie

Let us memorize this verse and think about it:

Dare to be a Daniel,
Dare to stand alone,
Dare to have a purpose true,
Dare to make that purpose known.

THE END OF THE ROAD

An old Indian chief was told of the Saviour, but he said, "The Jesus way is good, but I have followed the old Indian road all my life, and I will follow it to the end." A year later he was on the border of death. As he sought a pathway through the darkness, he said to the missionary, "Can I turn to Jesus now? My road stops here. It has no path through the valley."

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, June 12, 1949

WHAT JESUS DID FOR US

Luke 23:33-38; Mark 15:34; Luke 23:46-47; Matt. 27:57-60.

Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John give accounts of Jesus' death, and it would be well to read their accounts.

Now we find Jesus being led away to be put to death. A large crowd followed. Some were his friends that longed to help him. Some were just curious, but most of them were his enemies, determined to see that he was put to death. In those days when they were going to crucify anyone they made that one carry his own cross to the place of execution. We believe that the cruel treatment which Jesus had suffered made him so weak he could not carry his cross alone, so they made a stranger help him. On the hillside of Calvary they stopped and stripped Jesus and the two thieves that were to be put to death with Jesus, and laid them on the crosses. They drove nails through Jesus' precious hands and feet, then raised the cross high in the air. There he was left to hang until death should relieve him of his misery. One thief was put on his left and the other on his right side. They wanted it to look as if Jesus were just a thief. The prophet Isaiah many years before this had prophesied that Jesus would be numbered with the transgressors.

Yet we find that our Saviour bore this shame and mistreatment with a forgiving heart. He prayed for the ones that put him on the cross, "Father, forgive them; they know not what they do." Truly it is an example for us. If someone mistreats us, we should forgive them even if they do not ask us. Jesus forgave these men, yet they would have to ask forgiveness before they could receive it in their hearts.

Jesus' enemies continued to make fun of him. They said, now if he be the Christ, the chosen of God, let him save himself and come down from the cross. If he had come down from the cross, then we could not have salvation today. If those people had read their Bibles, they would have known that, but they were like people of today who only read the parts that they want to accept. The soldiers offered Jesus' vinegar and mocked him. Jesus answered not a word, but bore it all for us.

A sign was put at the top of the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." It was written in three languages so all the people could read it. The Jews were much displeased and wanted it changed, but Pilate would not change it.

About the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" (This was the exact hour that the Passover lamb was to be slain.) Learn what more Jesus' said while on the cross, and what he meant by each saying. Jesus fulfilled what He planned to do, then his spirit left his body, and a man named Joseph got permission to take the body and put it in his own new tomb, and a great stone was rolled up to the door.

The Bible tells much more about the crucifixion that we do not have space to tell you about. Ask your teacher to tell you about it. The most important thing about it is that he died for us. Heaven and earth was searched to find one that could give themselves as a sacrifice for our sins. Jesus was the only one who could because he was without sin, and he was willing. Oh, the great love of Jesus for us!

Memory Verse: I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. John 10:11.

Central Thought: It was necessary for Jesus to die that we might live.

The Beautiful Way

Volume 1

June 19, 1949

Number 12.



Oh! To Be A Child Again

"Oh, that I would be a child again."

I've heard some old men say,
"For then would I look to good men
And get in the plain way
That leads up to the land of love
Where joy and gladness reign,
In Jesus' home far up above—
A home where comes no pain."

Jesus is the children's best friend;

He said, "Bid them to come;
I'll give them joys that do not end,
In my heavenly home.

Yes, suffer the children to come,

For of such," said the King,
"Is the blest kingdom of God's Son—
The land where angels sing."

—Sel.

The Singing Boy

One morning on an African trail a white missionary heard someone singing. The music sounded like a gospel song. The missionary was very

much surprised. In fact, nothing could have surprised him more. As he and his carriers listened, the music seemed to be coming from the bush. They went in that direction.

There was a boy sitting on a rock, singing a hymn! When he saw the white man he said right away, "Are you the man of God?"

"Yes, I am," answered the white man. He wondered how the boy knew about a "man of God." But before anyone could say another word, off ran the African boy as fast as he could go.

Thinking that they would never see him again, the men went on their way. After awhile they reached the edge of a village. And there was the boy they had met in the bush. With him was an old man.

"Are you the man of God?" the old man asked, just as the boy had. When the missionary nodded his head, the old man spoke to the boy. Again he ran off as fast as he could go. He was going to ring a bell to call the people together.

The old missionary turned to the missionary and said, "Don't walk too fast. We want the people to see that God answers prayer." Not knowing what he meant, the white man and the carriers followed the old man slowly through the village.

All the people came out to look at them, then they fell into line behind the old man and the missionary. At the other side of the village they went into a large building.

The old man lifted his hand. A silence fell on the people. Another

African man brought out a bundle, took off a dirty cloth and handed a book to the missionary. "White man, is this the Book you talk from?"

And there was a Bible! The covers had been eaten by the bugs of the forest, but the pages were still good. The man who had brought it said, "White man, tell us what it says."

The people listened for an hour as the missionary talked about God and His great gift to man, the Lord Jesus. When the white man stopped talking, the people said, "Have you told us everything?"

"No," said the missionary.

"Tell us more," they said.

After another hour the people said again, "Have you told us all? We have been waiting a long time."

The white man was getting very tired, but he was happy to tell them what the Bible said. It was getting very hot inside the building. "Will you please go outside?" he asked the people.

Everyone went out of the building. Then they said, "Tell us everything." The white man talked a lot more. At last he asked them, "What missionary has been here?"

"No man of God has ever been here."

Then the missionary remembered. About 20 years before, a native had become a Christian and had gone up and down part of that country preaching from the Bible. He told the people that it was the Word of God. They were not to believe any other message. Someone from this village, about 200 miles inland, must have heard the African preacher and brought back the Word of Life to his people, along with a hymn or two.

"How long have you been meeting in the building?" the missionary asked.

"Fourteen years. Every morning at four o'clock we came here to pray that God would send us a man to open the Book of God and read it to us."

That was why the old man had wanted the missionary to walk slowly through the village—so that the people would know the man of God had come! Other people in many villages were meeting in the same way around English Bibles they could not read. Many had turned from idols. And if an African boy had not been singing that morning, the white man might have missed the village!

The story you have just read is so strange you may not think it is true. But it really happened.

—Erma W. Hill

The Change

We have a little box of dirt and a few seeds. We shall plant these seeds in the dark dirt. What do you think will happen in a week or so? Yes, that is right, they will come up. Each seed has life in it, and when it is put in the soil it rises to greater life. The little radish seed makes a nice round red radish. The flower seed comes to life in a beautiful flower.

When people are buried, that is not the last of them. They each have a soul that will never die, and some time they will rise to a more beautiful life. They shall have new bodies that will never die. They are only waiting for Jesus to call them to rise again. Have you given Jesus your heart and soul so He can call you to rise and live with him in heaven? —M. Miles

First BE, then DO, and then SAY. People can say right things and not do right things, and then they can do right things and not be right in their hearts. The first thing is to be right in heart, then do right, and talk right.

Bible Story

God loved to come down in the cool of the evening to talk to Adam and Eve. He enjoyed their companionship. He had made them for his pleasure. But the day they disobeyed God, he called them and they did not answer. They hid themselves. They were afraid. But how foolish to try to hide from God! When God asked Adam if he had eaten of the forbidden fruit, he dared not deny it, but tried to place the blame on someone else. He told him that the woman he gave him had given it to him.

Then God asked the woman about it and she tried to blame someone else. She said the serpent beguiled her and she did eat. All this displeased God very much, so he let a curse come upon the serpent and made it crawl upon the ground and eat dust. He also put hatred between mankind and it. Then God pronounced a curse upon the ground for Adam's sake. It should bring forth thorns and thistles and man would have to work hard until he returned to dust. Eve was punished with great sorrow and pain all the days of her life, until she returned to the dust out of which she was taken. God made them coats of skin and drove them out of the beautiful garden, lest they get to the tree of life and eat of its fruit and live forever.

It did not take the first man and woman very long to disobey God, but it has taken the entire human family a long time a pay for it. All the sorrow, heartaches, and troubles the world has ever known came from that first sin which was so thoughtlessly committed. One sin separated them from God and the beautiful garden; so one sin will separate us from God and heaven.

—M. Miles

Search Question:

What man had his hand withered because he attempted to take hold of a prophet?

Answer to last question, June 12th: Hezekiah. 2 Chron. 3:2.

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Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Are any of you afraid in the dark? At one time I was afraid, but I asked some people, who knew how to pray, to pray for me that I would not be afraid. They did, and Jesus helped me not to be afraid any more. He will help you too.

In Psalms we read that the angel of the Lord encampeth around about them that fear him. (Psa. 34:7). If we are God's children, then all the angels will camp around us. We should never be afraid, should we? God put the stars in the sky to remind us that he is there.

In Africa, a girl was tied to a tree and left to die. This was because her mother did not want her. But the girl prayed to her heavenly Father when it grew dark. Lions came near, growling and roaring, but they went away again, leaving only their tracts behind them. They did not touch the little girl. God would not let them. A good missionary found her the next morning and gave her a happy home.

Jesus will care for you in the dark as he did for this little girl.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, June 19, 1949

WHY PETER WAS GLAD

Mark 16:2-7; John 21:3, 4, 7-12.

Today we shall review a little of what we studied on Easter. Can you tell me what happened on Easter? That is right, Jesus arose from the grave. But there were some women that didn't know that he had risen, so early in the morning before the rising of the sun, they started to the tomb. As they went, they began to wonder who would roll away the great stone that was at the door. When they reached it, they found that the stone was rolled away. This made them happy. Did you ever have to return something that you took that didn't belong to you? It was like a big stone to you and you felt like you could not do it, but when you started out and made it right, it was like an unseen hand had rolled the stone away. It was not so hard as you thought.

As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man (an angel) sitting there. They were afraid and began to draw back, but the angel told them not to be afraid. "Do you seek Jesus of Nazareth? that was crucified? He is risen; he is not here. See the place where they laid him. But go tell the disciples and Peter that he will see them in Galilee." I am sure that Peter was glad that he was named. You remember how he had denied Jesus at the trial and then wept bitterly because he was so sorry about it. He probably kept apart from the disciples because he was so ashamed: but Jesus wanted him to know that he was forgiven.

The disciples returned to Galilee and waited for Jesus to come, and as they waited, Peter said, "I am going fishing." As you know, Peter and some of the dis-

ciples had been called to leave their fishing nets and follow the Lord. They had done so; but as they waited on the shores of Galilee, the temptation was too great. So Peter and some of the others went fishing. But they worked all night and they caught nothing. When morning came, Jesus stood on the shore, but they did not know him. Jesus asked them, "Have you caught any fish?" When they answered no, he said, "Cast your net on the right side of the ship and you shall find." They did as he bid, and they caught a multitude of fishes.

Suddenly John said to Peter, "It is the Lord." John saw the hand of the Lord in what they had done, and then he recognized him standing on the shore.

Peter did not wait to answer, or for the boat to take him to his Lord. He jumped into the water and swam ashore. He forgot all about the multitude of fish that they had caught. He was so anxious to see his Lord.

The others came in the ship, bringing the fish. As soon as they arrived, they saw that Jesus had a fire of coals with fish and bread cooked ready to eat. How thoughtful was our Lord of the bodily needs of these disciples whom he loved. He knew they were hungry after toiling all night. Truly he cares for us. Peter counted the fish that they caught, and there were one hundred and fifty-three. The net did not break. Only at the word of Jesus did Peter return to the fish.

As the disciples ate, I'm sure they wondered at the body of Jesus, yet they dared not ask any questions.

Central Thought: Jesus lives and cares for us.

Memory Verse: But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15:57.

The Beautiful Way

Volume 1

June 26, 1949

Number 13.



Ways of Doing Good

There are many ways that we may do
some good,

To someone every day;
We can give a smile, lend a helping
hand,
Or a kind word gently say.

There are souls that are starving for
someone's love,

Whose lives are cheerless here;
Whose hearts are crushed neath a
weight of woe,
Whose eyes are a fount of tears.

There are those around us who have
waited long

For the good that you failed to do;
And the blessing is lost that would
surely fall
On them, and likewise you.

You can love the one that is troubled
sore,

Who ne'er your love repay;
You can love your enemies, every one,
And help them along their way.

You can cheer the heart of each
troubled one,

Bring light with a cheering smile;
You will find it easy, when once be-
gun,
And you'll find it worth while.—Sel.

Enjoying All Things

"I don't like oatmeal," exclaimed
Jack, looking at his mother.

"And I don't like prunes," added
Jean daringly, as both children knew
they were not allowed to complain
about their food.

But this time their mother only
smiled and said, "Your heavenly Father
gives you prunes and oatmeal to
enjoy."

"How do you know He wants us to
enjoy them?" asked Jack, who always
wanted to know the reason for every-
thing. "It doesn't say anything about
our eating prunes or oatmeal in the
Bible."

"No, the Bible doesn't mention
them," answered his mother. "But it
says He gives us 'all things richly to
enjoy.' And since the food He provides
is part of all things, then we ought to
really like them. You like candy and
ice cream, don't you? Think how nice
it would be to enjoy everything you
eat as much as you enjoy them."

"It surely would be nice," said Jean.

"I like oatmeal better already. Let
us see how many things we can find
today to enjoy that we didn't like be-
fore," suggested Jack.

"I'd love to," replied Jean who al-
most always agreed with her brother's
plans. He was two years older than
she was, and she considered him very
wise.

"An excellent plan," said their
mother. "You'll want to make a list
of them, for you'll find a great many
things if you try hard enough. You
can put them in this box," she called

as she placed a small covered box on the sideboard.

Several times during the day Jack and Jean put slips of paper into the little box. At bedtime their mother opened the box.

"Let's read Jean's first," suggested Jack as he stood on the side of his mother's chair and Jean on the other.

"Jean likes spinach, dusting the chairs, and doesn't mind so much if Lois brings her little brother to play. Fine!" said Mother approvingly as she took up Jack's slips.

"Jack likes cabbage better, pulling weeds, sweeping the walk, and picking up his clothes."

"Excellent," said Mother, "and now aren't you glad that God gives us everything to enjoy?"

"I certainly am," said Jean. "Let's play this game every day, Jack."

"Let's do," said Jack. "We can have much more fun if we learn to enjoy all of God's good gifts." —A. M.

AN HONEST BOY

A man stood at the corner of a vacant lot one day, watching two boys in a race. One was a street boy and the other a strong school boy. They were about the same age and weight, and every way well matched. When they came to the city lot, however, the school boy stopped short, while his companion took the short cut across the lot instead of going around the square. The watching man was interested.

"Why did you stop the race so soon, my boy?" he asked. "It seemed to me you were a step or two ahead just as you quit."

The boy lifted an honest face and said, "Don't you see that sign?" pointing to "Trespassing Forbidden" on a

small, plainly written board. "I'm no law breaker."

"Who owns the lot?" the man asked, very much interested.

"Oh, Mr.—. He's in California for the winter."

"And this is Maine! Why, how would he know?"

"Maybe he wouldn't; but God and I would know," was his answer.

Later the man sent this very boy, then grown to eighteen years, on an errand of trust and much importance to them both. "I picked him out," he said, "because I never knew him to do wrong even when it seemed he might not be found out. He is honest." —Sel.

Three Parts of You

Did you know there are three important parts of you? Your soul, your mind, and your body. Your soul is you. When God made man, he breathed into him the breath of life. (Gen 2:7). In other words, he gave him a soul, so each of us has a soul living in our body. This soul will live on and on forever, even when the body dies. The body is put in the grave and goes back to dust, but the soul goes to wherever we have chosen for it to go—to heaven or hell.

"Choose you this day whom you will serve." Josh. 24:15. If we choose to live for Jesus and come to him and ask him to forgive us of all our sins and believe on him, he will do it and make our hearts, or souls, white and clean, ready for heaven. In Rom. 10: 10 we read, "For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness: and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation."

The mind is where we have all our thoughts. When you think about playing a game you do it in your mind.

Your mind controls your body. When Mother tells you to run upstairs to get a spool of thread for her and you start thinking of doing it, your legs start moving to go.

We want to watch our thoughts in our mind. Sometimes the devil puts a wrong thought in our mind but we don't want to think about it. Get rid of it quickly before it drives you into mischief. But when we have given Jesus our souls or heart, he helps us to think on good things and causes us to use our bodies to do good deeds.

The body is the temple or house of God (1 Cor. 6:19, 20), and he wants us to glorify God in our body and our thoughts.

—Aunt Marie

WE NEED JESUS ALL THE WAY

One day a young girl went to visit a good old Christian woman who lived in an upstairs room. The woman was more than 80 years old. She loved the Lord and loved to talk about Him. After listening for a time to the aged woman's talk, the girl said, "I would be happy if I were just as near and sure of heaven as you are."

With a deep look of emotion, the old lady replied, "And do you not think the devil can find his way up the stairs to my room? The very same Jesus that keeps you, I need to keep me. You are just as sure of heaven as I am, for none of us are sure only as we trust in Him. He will be with you to the end of the way."

Search Question:

What man stopped thunder by spreading his hands abroad unto the Lord?

(Answer in next issue)

Answer to last question, June 19th. Jeroboam, 1 Kings 13:4.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Jesus wants you to be workers for him. He told the disciples to "go in to all the world and preach the gospel." If we are Jesus' children, we are to do the same. Maybe we can't go across the sea, but there is work for us to do here. We can be missionaries in our own neighborhood. A missionary is one that carried the gospel of Christ to the unsaved. Jesus needs more missionaries. Will you be one? Then tell someone that Jesus loves them and died on the cross that they might go to heaven.

Archie wanted to be one of God's helpers, or missionaries; but he was crippled and could not think of anything that he could do. Then he prayed and soon he thought of something to do. It was printing Scripture texts on pieces of paper and giving them to others. He gave one to Anne. She gave it to her father, and he came to see Archie and asked for more. After reading them all, he finally gave his heart to Jesus. That was wonderful, wasn't it?

Maybe if you give this little paper to someone, or order more and give them to children, they will give them to their parents, and if they are not saved maybe they will think about it and some day will get saved.

Let us all be God's helpers and take the gospel to everyone.

—Aunt Marie

Sin is not always doing wrong, but it may be failing to do right.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, June 26, 1949

OUR LORD'S LAST COMMAND

Matt. 28: 18-20; Acts 1:4-14.

Today we find Jesus talking to his disciples. He was going to leave them, and he had some important things to tell them. First, he told them that he has all power in heaven and earth. He is equal with God. They work together, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. A tree has a trunk, branches, and leaves, yet it is called a tree. So the Godhead is three in one and works together.

Jesus told them to "go and teach all nations," and he would care for them, as he has all power. He told them to baptize people in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost." (the godhead). The baptizing was to be an outward sign of a heart that was cleansed. So when we get saved we are to be baptized.

Jesus told them to teach the people about him and how he told them that they should live to go to heaven and become his children. He promised to be with them. Can't you work for Jesus if you know that he will be with you?

Jesus told them to wait awhile in Jerusalem before they went out because he wanted to send them the Holy Spirit. When they received the Holy Spirit, they would have power to preach, power to heal, power to cast out devils, power to live for Jesus, and keep his commandments. So it is today, "Jesus wants us to ask him to give us the Holy Spirit to come into our lives and we can better work for him and have more power over the devil. If you are saved and have repented of all your sins, you too, can come to Jesus and ask him to give you the Holy Spirit to live in you.

When they were all together the dis-

ciples asked the Lord if he would restore the kingdom to Israel? They were speaking of a kingdom here on earth. They still could not see the spiritual kingdom. In Rom. 14:17, we read, "For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost." Jesus told them that the time had not come for them to understand it all, but when they received the Holy Spirit they would understand.

When Jesus finished speaking, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight. Jesus is alive today, sitting on the right hand of his Father. We are serving a living Christ, one that lived here in this world. He suffered. He knows how we feel when we suffer. He had no place to lay his head. He knows how we feel when we have no home. He was tempted to do wrong. He knows how to help us when we are tempted.

While the disciples stood there looking up; two men in white apparel appeared and asked them why they were looking up into heaven, "this same Jesus that is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as you saw him go into heaven." So it is true, Jesus will come again, bursting through the clouds of glory. Every eye shall see him, Rev. 1:7. Will you be ready to meet him, or will you cry for the rocks and mountains to hide you from his face?

The disciples returned from the Mount of Olives to Jerusalem and went to the upper room, and there with others abode in prayer, waiting for the Holy Spirit to come upon them as Jesus promised. He did come and they were filled with the Holy Spirit. What a blessed filling!

Central Thought: There is a place for each of us in Jesus' plans.

Memory Verse: Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Matt. 28:20.