

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

July 3, 1949

Number 14.

## The Beautiful Way

I am thinking today  
Of a beautiful way,  
It's the way my dear Savior trod.  
It leads us aright  
By day or by night,  
For it leads us to heaven and God.

Our sins we forsake  
This good way to take,  
Then Jesus gives joy and sweet peace;  
We walk every day  
In the beautiful way,  
His blessings shall ever increase.

So, children, today  
Take the beautiful way,  
Let Jesus come into your heart.  
Forsake all your sin,  
Let Jesus come in,  
Just decide NOW for heaven to start.

Oh, seek Him today,  
No longer delay,  
Yes, open your heart's door wide.  
Say, "Dear Jesus, come in  
And save me from sin,  
And in my heart ever abide."

—B. M.

## A Home Missionary

Timothy James dashed into the house, his face all aglow. "Mother," he called, "the new family is moving in next door, and do you know what?"

"No, what?" asked Mother.

"They have two boys and a little girl. Isn't that grand?"

Mother was not sure until she knew a little more about them, but she smiled and Timothy ran out again to watch the moving men.

After a while he came in again, and following him were three children. One was older than Timothy, the other younger, and the girl just a tiny two-year-old.

"May we have something to eat?" asked Timothy, wistfully. "These folks didn't have any lunch and they are hungry."

"His mother looked surprised, and laying aside her work she said cheerily, "Why of course. We can't have anyone hungry around here," and she poured milk and set a plate of cookies on the table.

"Sit down," said Timothy, trying to act grown up. "Here's your place

beside me, Jeannie; and now you say grace," and he nodded to the other boy.

"Say what?" asked the boy.

"Say the blessing," answered Timothy, a little surprised.

"What's that?" questioned the boy.

"Don't you say a blessing at your house when you eat?" asked Timothy wonderingly.

"Naw," answered the other.

"Well, all right, then I'll say it: 'We thank Thee Father for this food, for everything we have that's good. May we serve Thee from day to day. In Jesus' name. Amen.'"

"Now you can eat," and Timothy passed the cookies.

"What did you do that for?" asked Bill.

"Well, you see," explained Timothy, "God made everything, and He gives us all our food, and our home and our fathers and mothers, and oh, just everything; so we ought to thank Him for them. Don't you thank your mother for things she gives you?"

"Yes," answered Bill, "but we can see her."

"Well, God gives us things even if we can't see Him."

Jerry looked questioning, "What?"

"He makes the sun to shine and the rain fall, doesn't He?" The others nodded. "Well, if it wasn't for that, nothing would grow and we wouldn't have anything to eat." The boys nodded again.

"Don't you go to Sunday school?" asked Timothy.

"Oh, we used to a long time ago, but now Mom says there are too many of us to get ready and we don't get up in time."

"I wish you would go with me Sunday."

"I'll ask Mom," said Bill. "Maybe she'll let us."

Mother came in then with another plate of cookies.

"Why, I am sure you could help get the others ready, couldn't you, Bill?" Bill grinned and helped himself to more cookies.

"'Spose I could," he said, "what time does it begin?"

"At 9:30," answered Mother. "We will stop for you. It isn't far. We will be glad to have your father and mother go too. So you be sure to tell them about it."

"All right," said Bill, and then his mother called and they ran home. And that is the way five new people started at Timothy James' Sunday school.

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## Search Question

Who spoke to the sun and the moon and commanded them to stand still?

Answer to last week's question.

Moses. Exodus 9:29-33.

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## CORRECTION

In the "Beautiful Way" paper for April 17th, the Search Question was: "What king sent an army to capture one man?" In the next issue, when the answer to this question was given, a mistake was made in the Scripture. The answer should have read: "The King of Syria who sent an army to capture Elisha, 2 Kings 6: 11-15."

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Speak the truth!

Speak it boldly, never fear;

Speak it so that all may hear.

In the end it shall appear

Truth is best in age and youth,

Speak the truth.

—Sel.

## Trees of Righteousness

"The  
fruit of  
the right-  
eous is a  
tree of life;  
And he shall be  
like a tree planted by  
the rivers of water,  
that bringeth forth his  
fruit in his season; his leaf  
also shall not wither; and  
whatsoever he doeth  
shall  
pros-  
per."  
That  
they  
might  
be the  
trees of righteousness, the  
planting of the Lord.

A  
good  
tree can  
not bring  
forth evil fruit,  
neither  
can a corrupt tree  
bring forth good fruit.  
By their fruits ye  
shall know them. Do men  
gather grapes of thorns, or  
figs of thistles? The fruit of the  
Spirit is LOVE, JOY, PEACE,  
LONG SUFFERING  
Gentleness, Good-  
ness,  
Faith,  
Meek-  
ness,  
Temp-  
erance:  
against such there is no law.

## The Beautiful Way

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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:

Did you ever feel so bad because  
it seemed that all the other boys and  
girls just do not love Jesus? It  
seemed to you that you were just  
about the only one in your group  
that loved him and wanted to do  
right? Do you know who it is that  
wants to make you feel bad? It is  
the devil. And if he can keep you  
feeling that way, pretty soon he  
will tell you to do wrong like the  
others. So when that feeling comes  
over you, just rush to Jesus and  
pray. Tell him how there are so  
many that do not love him and that  
you feel so alone, but that you are  
glad that you are not alone because  
Jesus is with you. He is the best  
friend anyway. He understands it  
all. His friends forsook Him when  
he died on the cross. He knows and  
cares. And the more you pray, the  
happier you feel. You will be able  
to be happy and play with the others  
anyway. Jesus has promised to  
bless us, and he will do it.

We are glad for the few letters  
that we have, and hope you will write  
more. Remind Mother or others to  
write a story for the little paper.  
Maybe you have read a good story  
that you could rewrite. Our boys  
and girls love good stories.

—Aunt Marie

"Sow a thought, reap an act;  
Sow an act, reap a habit;  
Sow a habit, reap a character;  
Sow a character, reap a destiny."

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, July 3, 1949

## THE SONGBOOK OF BIBLE TIMES

Psalm 1:67; 100.

I know you will like to read the Psalms from your Bible, or hear it read.

We are going to study the Psalms this quarter. Most of the Psalms were written by David. He loved to sing and play on his harp. He also had a deep love for God and we receive much help by reading his Psalms.

The first Psalm starts out with "Blessed." Blessed means happy. So we can say, "Happy is the man that does not seek comfort from the ungodly." He is a kind man. He is unlike the sinners. He will not agree with the ones who make fun of religion. But his delight is in the law of the Lord of the Bible. He loves it. He thinks about it even at night. He reads it by day. He is in love with just what God wants.

Did you ever help your father go to the nursery and watch him select a tree to plant? He looks them all over. And he chooses the best one. He carefully plants it. He waters it carefully. So the Psalmist says this good man "shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water." He will be the best—good and strong. He will receive strength from the water that he can bring forth fruit in his season. If you have given your hearts to God, you are chosen of God. He will give you help when you ask him and will help you to understand how to bring forth fruit as you read your Bibles. What are some of the fruits of the Spirit? Let us see what kind of fruit this tree will bear. In Galatians 5:22 we find them. This tree will bear love. He will love everybody. He will bear joy—be happy all the time. Then

he will be at peace with everyone—be a peacemaker. He will have much long-suffering. He will have goodness and faith in God to believe when he asks of God that it will come to pass. He will bear meekness. He won't think that he is better than everyone else. He will be temperate. Isn't that a beautiful tree? Do you know why he can bear all those fruits? Because he was planted by the rivers of water. The rivers of water is grace or help from God. He has given his heart to Jesus and Jesus is his help. Let us pray to Jesus that he will help us to bear all the fruits that this man bore.

It is different with the ungodly. They are like chaff, or the worthless part of the grain. The wind driveth it away. They are not planted and strong. They will be turned out into the lake of fire as their chosen doom. God knows all things. He knows those that are his and those who have chosen to not serve him.

The other Psalms are songs of praise for what he will do and for what he has done. We can only ask God to have mercy on us. He wants us to be glad and sing for joy because he is good to us, and because he loves us and we love him. We sing in the church house today as they did in the Bible times. We sing from our hearts. God can only hear the song that is from the heart. We worship him in spirit and truth (John 4:23, 24). The Psalmist says to make a joyful noise to the Lord. Enter into his gates (or go to the church services) with thanksgiving, for the Lord is good.

Memory Verse—Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing. Psalm 100:2.

Central Thought—Delight in the Lord and bear good fruit.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

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Number 15.

## Never Forget Him

I will never forget Him  
Who died on Calvary's tree,  
I will never forget Him  
Who gave His life for me.  
I will never forget Him  
Who drank vinegar before he died,  
I will never forget Him  
Whose blood ran down his side.  
I will never forget Him  
Who made the lepers whole,  
I will never forget Him  
Who saved the wicked soul.

—Laverna Eck.

## A Doll

Anna was about ten years old. She had been taught from early childhood to love the Lord and to do right. She did love the Lord and wanted to do the right, but she was tempted as all boys and girls are by the devil to do wrong. One time she had stayed after school to erase all the blackboards. As she came around by the teacher's desk she saw a little doll in a little box which was its bed. She stopped to look at it. It

was so little and so cute she thot. She had seen Margaret playing with it, but, oh, she wished it were hers. While she had it in her hand the devil said, "Why don't you put it in your pocket and take it home; the teacher is gone and no one will ever know." Quickly she did just that, and hurried home.

She hid it in her drawer. She did not feel good about it. One day she took it out and was playing with it. Her sister saw it and told Mother. Mother asked where she got it. For a minute Anna did not know what to say, then she thought of Old Tennessee that always passed the house with a wagon load of junk and was always giving them something. So she quickly said that Old Tennessee gave it to her. That satisfied Mother; but, oh, Anna felt so bad. She had to put the doll away. She just couldn't play with it. Something deep down in her heart hurt her so much. After that she would try to play with it, but she couldn't. She began to wish with bitter tears that she had never taken it. But she thought she could never take it back.

Then every one in the room would know that she was a thief.

One day she took the little doll out into the alley and took a rock and smashed it to tiny bits. But she still could not feel any better. Oh, what could she do? She was so troubled. She couldn't even pray like she used to without thinking of that doll. So she just quit.

One time a minister was holding a meeting, and she felt so convicted that she went to the altar. There she asked the Lord to forgive her, and promised to tell the girl she had taken it. The Lord sweetly saved her, but she kept putting off making it right and finally lost the sweetness of salvation out of her soul.

Time passed by and the Lord kept talking to Anna's heart. She was very careful not to do anything else that she would have to make right, because she wanted to be saved, and that one thing was enough.

One night when she went to bed her heart was heavy. She cried herself to sleep. She didn't want to be lost, yet she just could not make that right. She woke up in the night, and it seemed the burden on her heart was so heavy she couldn't stand it any longer. It seemed she was going to die, and that thought scared her because she was not ready to die. Finally she prayed and told the Lord that she would get saved, that just as soon as the alarm went off and she knew that her father was awake she would go to him and let him pray with her. But it seemed that it was hours that she suffered before the alarm went off. Finally it did, and she jumped out of bed and ran into her Mother's and Father's room, and with hot tears streaming down her face, she told them she wanted to get saved. And there she prayed and

promised to tell the girl that she had taken the doll and ask her to forgive her. Oh, the sweetness and happiness that she felt! Jesus had washed away all her sin and made her very happy.

But it took grace and much prayer before she could go to Margaret and confess and ask forgiveness. She just knew that she would tell all the other girls and no one would ever like her again. But she decided it would be better to not have any friends than to displease the Lord. But when she told Margaret and offered to pay her, Margaret was so sweet about it and said, "Oh, forget it; that's all right." And if she ever told anyone, Anna never knew, because it seemed she had more friends than before.

Anna still had more confessing to do. She had told her family that Old Tennessee had given her the doll, but that was a lie and she had to make that right. One time when the family were all together she told them all and asked forgiveness. All was clear between her and her God, and she was very happy. --M. Miles

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Boys and girls are often sorry

For the naughty things they do;  
Troubles reach us all, with worry,  
Children's hearts, and old ones too.

Then tell Jesus,  
That's the best thing we can do.

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Let's tell Jesus all our troubles,

Tell Him we are sorry too,  
Every happiness He'll double,  
Help us to be good and true,  
And forgive us;  
He'll forgive and love us too.

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Good children are a blessing to their parents, but bad children bring shame and disgrace to the home.

# Search Question:

Who was the strongest man that ever lived?

Answer to last week's question.

Joshua. Joshua 10:12-14.

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Dear boys and girls,

I trust that when our boys and girls go to church services that you will be quiet and reverence the Lord. When God's people meet together, Jesus meets with them, and you should listen and be quiet so Jesus can bless you too. I know it is hard to sit still. It seems you can think of so many things that you would like to say to the one sitting beside you, but couldn't you just wait until after services? Some of you are so active and your legs just seem to want to get outside so you can run, but let us pray that Jesus will help you. Did you ever pray for Jesus to help you be quiet in services? I'm sure he will help you. Some of you are so small, and you just cannot understand all that is said, but did you ever think of the dear grandma who may be sitting near you? Her hearing is not so good as it used to be, and if you make noise, then she cannot hear. She loves to hear the gospel, and it would be selfish to make noise and not think of her, wouldn't it?

Some who do not know me, have wondered if I have any children. So I will tell you that I have two boys. One is eleven and one-half years old and the other is seven and one-half. I am deeply interested in my boys, that they love Jesus and grow up to be useful in God's service; and that makes me have a deep interest in you, that you love Jesus now and grow up to be used of God.

—Aunt Marie.

La.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I like the Children's Corner very much. Mother always reads it to me. I am six years old and go to Sunday school every Sunday. I love the Lord.

Love, Aliene Esters.

La.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I am a little girl eight years old. I like the Children's Corner very much. The Lord is very good to me. He always heals me when I am sick. He also helps me in my school work. I love the Lord and go to Sunday school every Sunday.

Love, Gloria Ann Esters

La.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I am writing to tell you I like the Children's Corner very much. I am glad we are going to have a paper for Sunday school.

This is my first time to write you. I am nine years old. I love the Lord and go to Sunday school every Sunday.

Love, Doris Jean Esters

Okla.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I go to church all the time, and I want to be saved when I am old enough. Pray for me.

—Joyce Cook

Okla.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I go to Sunday school and like it very much. I was seven in August (1948). Pray for me.

Barbara Cook.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, July 10, 1949

## THE SINGING PILGRIMS

Psalms 122; 134

Let us read these Psalms in our Bible. These were written by David, for the people to sing as they went up to the holy feasts at Jerusalem. The Israelites loved to go to the house where God dwelt, to worship him. It was their meeting place with God. Today we can meet God in our homes or anywhere through Jesus, but then he dwelt in the tabernacle. So they received a blessing when they would go.

Probably Jesus and his parents sang these songs when they went up to the feast of the Passover when Jesus was twelve years old (Luke 2:41-49). And when his parents started home and had gone a day's journey, they looked for Jesus among their kinfolk and could not find him. So they turned back to Jerusalem. People in those days walked.

When they returned to the temple, they found Jesus talking to the wise men at the temple. He was so interested in asking them questions and then telling them what God had told him that they were all astonished. The people standing around listening were surprised at his wisdom, and yet he had not learned it from them. They could not understand it. His parents also were amazed. They did not understand it either. His mother told him they had sought him sorrowing, and asked him why he did this to them. But he told her that he must be about his Father's business. They did not understand what he meant, but Jesus went with his parents obediently.

Today we have places where we meet together to sing and praise the Lord and worship him. Can you tell me where it is? Yes, that is true. Are we like David and can say, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord." I believe Jesus wants us to love to meet with the people of God and all together worship him. I'm afraid some are just glad when the worship is over. Do you think they are blessed? No, I am sure they are not.

Spiritual Jerusalem is the church of God. All those who are born again are born into it. And then all its members are compacted together, "Builded together for an habitation of God through his spirit." Eph. 2:21-22. As we meet together today we mingle our praise with our testimonies.

In the days of David the church and state were one, so he said to pray for its prosperity and peace within its walls. Josephus (a historian) tells us that Jerusalem had three ranges, or three rows of walls. Jerusalem was the head of the church, and he asked all to pray for its protection.

The 134th Psalm tells of them looking up at the guards on the walls, and told them to bless the Lord. Then the guards answered back for the Lord to bless them who had made heaven and earth. The Psalmist also tells them to lift up holy hands—a gesture of prayer, and also of expecting something from the Lord.

Memory Verse—I was glad when they said unto me, let us go unto the house of the Lord. Psalm 122:1.

Central Thought—We should love to go to God's house and worship him.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

July 17, 1949

Number 16.

## Your Face

You don't have to tell  
How you live every day;  
You need not reveal  
If you work or you play,

For a trusty barometer's  
Always in place—  
However you live  
It will show in your face!

The truth or deceit  
You would hide in your heart,  
They will not stay inside,  
When once given a start.

Sinews and blood are like  
Thin veils of lace—  
What you wear in your heart  
You must wear on your face.

## A Penny

This story is about a little girl, whom we shall call Mary instead of her real name because even today this little girl is ashamed for us to tell about this and use her real name because many people would know who she is.

When Mary was just four years old she thought she was saved and testified in the services that she was saved. Of course, her mother and sisters were saved and they all prayed and trusted the Lord for everything. One day a lady came to visit Mary's mother. She left her purse in another room. Little Mary took one penny out of this lady's purse and hid it. She knew it was wrong and that she was stealing it; but the devil tried to make her think it was not so bad just to take one penny and she could hide it and no one would ever know. Then she slipped out to the store and bought candy. Her mother saw her eating candy and asked her when she got it. Then Mary had to tell a lie. She told her mother she found a penny outside. Of course, mother believed her. But, listen, children, we cannot do wrong and get by. No indeed. Jesus saw and heard it all. We cannot hide from Jesus. His eye sees us in the dark. When Mary went to bed that night she was afraid. She knew if she should die before morning she would be lost. She would go to hell. Oh, how her heart ached. She could not sleep.

The next morning her mother was sitting in the kitchen, and suddenly Mary started crying aloud. She ran to Mother, kneeled down and buried her face in Mother's lap and wept bitterly. She told her mother she had sinned and begged her to whip her. She cried, "Oh, Mother, whip me hard. I stole a penny, then I lied to you, Mother."

Mother answered, "No, I won't whip you, but you must take the penny out of your bank and go to Sister S—, and pay her and confess to her; then pray and ask Jesus to forgive you, and I'm sure He will."

Now this was the hardest part to do. She felt Sister S—, (the lady) would never love her if she told her that. She cried and cried and begged Mother to do it for her.

Children, remember that before Jesus can forgive us, we must confess our sins and make our wrongs right.

It was hard for Mary to do, but she did do it and Jesus did forgive her. Mary is a big girl now, but she has never forgotten her lesson. B. E. M.

## Bible Story

After the first man and woman were driven out of the garden because they had sinned, God gave them a baby boy. How happy they must have been, and loved him very much. As parents do today, they watched him amuse himself among the rocks and flowers that God had caused to grow. He had no toys as our children today have. They named their first son Cain. Later God gave them another son and they named him Abel. These were the first boys to live upon the earth. They probably had other brothers and sisters; we do not know.

God was good to this first family and caused the ground to yield fruit

and vegetables for their food, and they ate the meat of animals.

When Cain grew to manhood he became a farmer, but Abel was a shepherd. So one day they wanted to bring an offering to the Lord. Abel brought the best of his flocks and Cain brought the fruit of the ground. Abel had more faith in God than Cain and God honored Abel's sacrifice. But Cain's sacrifice was rejected.

When Cain saw that his sacrifice was rejected he became very angry. Instead of realizing that Abel's sacrifice was the kind that God wanted to be offered for their sins—because blood had been spilled, looking forward to Jesus' blood being spilled on the cross for our sins—he became angry and jealous of his brother. What a terrible thing for Cain to feel that way. Jealousy is a green monster ready to spring upon you and cause you to do a great wrong. The devil uses this feeling in many to-day to cause heartaches and trouble among our boys and girls and grown people. Instead, let us be glad when another is blessed or has received something nice.

One day when Cain and Abel were in the field alone, they talked about it and Cain became so angry that he killed his brother. Oh! how terrible! Can't you see what anger will do? Let us come to Jesus and ask him to take that all out of us. It may cause us to do that which we will be sorry about all the rest of our lives, as Cain was. —M. M.

## Commit to Memory

We will trust in the Lord every day,  
We will trust him, whate'er may befall;  
We will trust him each step of the way,  
For we know that He cares for us all.

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Dear boys and girls:

Do you know how long it takes firemen to answer a fire alarm? In just a few seconds the firemen are on the fire truck, the engine started, the bell is ringing, and away they go. Sometimes you see them putting their heavy coats on after they are on their way to the fire. It doesn't take them long to answer the call, does it?

Did you ever hear about Isaiah in the Bible that answered a call? The Lord needed a special messenger and he called this man. Isaiah said, "Here am I; send me." Don't you think he was just like the firemen, ready to go when the call was sent out? I believe God needs more messengers, don't you? Some that will be ready to answer the Lord's call?

When you hear Jesus whispering in your ear to read the Bible, do you do it quickly before the devil tells you not to? When God asks you to do something, will you be like Isaiah, and say, "Lord, here am I; send me"? God wants more boys and girls that will act like the firemen and answer the call quickly.

Also he wants us to quickly answer the call when Mother asks us to do something. —Aunt Marie.

### *Search Question*

Who buried Moses?

Answer to last week's question.

Samson. Judges 14, 15, 16.

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—My sister and brother and I go to Sunday school every Sunday. She is nine and I am ten. My brother is six. The other day I got a headache. I thank the Lord for healing it. We do not use medicine, but trust in the Lord.

My sister was healed instantly of high fever. She was talking out of her head the night she took it. Mother prayed and the fever left and she went to sleep and was all right afterwards.

I am saving all my papers of "The Beautiful Way" to make a book. We like them very much. Mary A. Brown.

Mo.—Dear saints,—I will write my testimony to the glory of God. The Lord is so good to all of his children. It seems that everyone would want to be one of God's children.

About a month ago I had an awful earache. I had it for two or three days. I thank the dear Lord for answering prayer.

Another time I had a tooth ache. The Lord healed that, too. Oh, how I thank Him for it!

I am twelve years old. I have been receiving several letters from saints' children since September.

Pray for me as I am weak in the faith.  
Shirley Allen, Mansfield, Mo.

### **LEAD OTHERS RIGHT**

One time a naughty little girl had a friend who was always kind and loving and always doing kindness to others. The naughty little girl began to try to be like her friend, and whenever she was tempted to quarrel or pout, she would think of her little friend who was always bright and sunny, and then she would try to be like her. She told her friend how badly she wanted to be good, and she helped her to become a Christian. Then there were two good little girls instead of one.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, July 17, 1949

## COME, LET US WORSHIP THE LORD

Psalms 84:1-4; 95:1-7b.

We shall discuss the first part of the ninety-fifth Psalm first.

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation." If you cannot sing, he wants you to try and just make a joyful noise unto the Lord. He wants us to praise him. He says "to the rock of our salvation." Probably the Psalmist thought of the rock that Moses struck and water flowed out and the children of Israel were saved from thirst. Do you remember how the people of Israel came to Moses and Aaron and murmured because they had brought them out from Egypt to this desert place and there was not even water for them to drink? They said they were just brought out there to die. So Moses and Aaron fell before the Lord and cried unto him to tell them what to do. God told Moses to take his rod and gather the people together, then to speak to the rock and it would give forth water to them out of the rock. Moses called them together, then took his rod and hit the rock twice, and said, "Hear now ye rebels; must we bring you water out of this rock?" And water flowed out of the rock. But God was displeased with Moses because he did not do it exactly as he told him. He told Moses that he could not lead the people into the promised land. God wants us to do things just as he tells us to do. If he

punished Moses, will he not punish us if we disobey him in any little thing? (Nu. 20:4-12).

The water that flowed out of the rock that Moses struck is a symbol of life everlasting that would come out of the rock of our salvation, Jesus Christ.

In the second verse he tells us to come with thanksgiving. That is our first duty when we come to the Lord in prayer or in worship. We should worship him with songs and even with shoutings. For God is the great king above all gods. He is greater than any heathen God. In his hand are the summits of the mountains and the lowest depths. The sea and the dry land are his. He made them all in the beginning. He is the one we worship. He tells us how to bow before him and kneel. He is so great that we can not stand upright before him. We are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand. He made us.

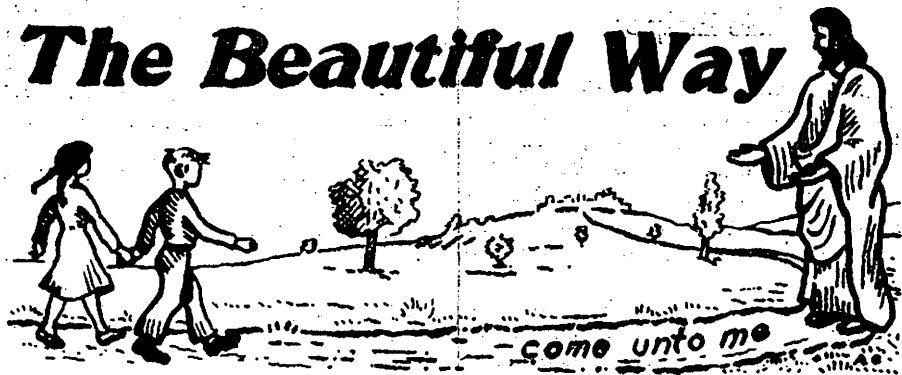
"Today, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart." Every day that we put off repenting, our hearts will become harder. So let us repent today.

The eighty-fourth Psalm tells of how beautiful to the Psalmist are the tabernacles of the Lord. His soul longs to be there. Even the birds that make their nests were not allowed to be sent away. The Psalmist envies the birds. He says, Blessed are those that dwell there and perform the work of the Lord.

Memory Verse—O come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation. Ps. 95:1.

Central Thought—We should learn about God, and love him and praise him.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

July 24, 1949

Number 17.

## A Brave Little Girl

Listen, my children, and you shall hear,  
The story of a girl who did not fear  
To tell her Mistress all that she knew  
About a good prophet so kind and true.

The little girl was a captive maid,  
Who had been sold as a poor little slave  
To Naaman, a captain great in the  
land,  
To serve his wife in her mansion grand.

Although Naarah was a little girl,  
She did not follow the gods of the world;  
But trusted the God of the Israelites,  
And prayed always that she might live  
right.

Soon sadness came in the mansion fair,  
For Naaman was sick and in great de-  
spair.

A terrible disease had seized his frame,  
And soon he'd lose all earthly gain.

His skin turned white and his hair did  
fall,  
The disease he had is leprosy called.

How sad we know poor Naaman did  
feel,  
With no one to help or his body to heal.

But Naarah thought of the prophet true,  
And told her Mistress the works he  
could do.

So Naaman prepared to Samaria go,  
In search of him who his health could  
restore.

This is the command Elisha gave:  
"Go to Jordan River and in it bathe  
Seven times, and whole you shall be,  
Of the dreaded disease called leprosy."

Proud Naaman refused, that was too  
low.  
But his servants begged him, in Jordan  
go;

So in he went and he came up well,  
Praising the Lord, a new story to tell.

What rejoicing in the mansion grand,  
When Naaman returned to his native  
land;

And all because a brave girl true,  
Remembered the works a prophet could  
do.

—O. Davenport.

## He Helped

Jud was the dullest boy in the class. He did not always pay attention to the Sunday school lesson, and the teacher was discouraged about him. Jud never missed being in that class however, every Sunday morning, whether the other boys were there or not.

One day the teacher was ill, and was confined to his bed three weeks.

"It's the strangest thing about the coal box," the teacher's wife told him one day. "It's always filled. I can't imagine who does it."

The teacher smiled. "I can. It's one of the boys from my class," he replied cheerfully. "Raymond or Guy or Herbert. They're fine—every one of them."

He did not even mention Jud. Indeed he did not think of him in connection with the kind act.

The days went on, and then early one morning the teacher, hearing steps, went out on the back porch. He was just in time to see a boy come toiling up the steps with a heavy bucket of coal. It was not handsome Harold, or wide-awake Robert, or studious Raymond. It was not Guy, or Herbert, or any of them, for the rays of the rising sun fell upon the face of Jud.

The teacher stared. "Judson!"

Jud stood there silent before him.

"Have you been keeping that coal box filled all the time I have been sick?" he asked.

Jud nodded. "Yes, sir," He lifted his eyes to meet the kind ones regarding him. "I can't do much, sir," he went on gently. "I'm not like the other boys. I'm stupid—and things won't stay in my head. But I remember what you said about Jesus

serving others, and that even the lowliest can do something. So when you were sick I wanted to help. I hadn't any money—and I didn't know how to tell you how sorry I was—but I knew I could keep your coal box filled. I don't amount to much, I know, but I could do that. Are you going to forgive me?"

A big lump somehow rose in the teacher's throat. "Why Jud, I just can't thank you enough," he said.

—Sel.

## Bible Story

After Cain had killed his brother, God asked him where Abel was. He did not tell the truth, for he knew that he had done very wrong when he had killed him, so he told the Lord that he did not know. It was awful wrong for him to slay his brother, and it was also very wrong for him to tell a lie about it. He used one sin to cover up another. Did you ever tell a lie to cover up something that you knew you should not have done? The devil is still getting people to do that today. How wrong it is! God sees everything and he knows all. We cannot hide anything from God.

Although Cain said he did not know, God knew, and he punished Cain—as we will be punished for all sin that we do not repent of. God drove Cain away from his presence and home. He caused the ground to not yield fruit to him any more. Poor Cain! He thought his punishment was more than he could bear. He told the Lord that he surely would be killed. But God placed a mark upon him that anyone seeing him would not kill him. God was good to him, by giving him a mark for his protection. We do not know if Cain ever repented of his sins or not. The Bible does not tell us.

—Marie Miles

## *The Beautiful Way*

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Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

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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:

Do you know that one sin will keep  
you out of heaven? Just one sin.  
You may ask, "What is sin?"

The Bible says in James 4:17,  
"Therefore, to him that knoweth to  
do good and doeth it not, to him it  
is sin." In other words, if you know  
that it is a sin to steal and you do  
it, then it is sin to you. And unre-  
pent sin will keep you out of heav-  
en.

In our lesson, we see how David  
was tempted to sin and he did. But  
he came to the Lord and with much  
sorrow, sought his forgiveness. God  
did forgive him, yet he was punished  
for it. His child that he loved dear-  
ly was taken from him. God always  
punishes sin. God hates sin.

It is important that we, very early  
in life, understand what sin is and  
what it will do to us if we commit  
sin. If you take a pencil off the  
desk of another and keep it, that is  
sin. If you tell a falsehood, that is  
sin. We want to be careful what we  
tell. Sometimes you get so anxious  
to tell something that happened, that  
you do not stop and think just ex-  
actly how it happened, and you will  
add some to the story. That is  
wrong, isn't it? Maybe you tell  
something for the truth, and it is  
not true. You just thought it up.  
I have told children when they want-  
ed to tell something like that to first  
say that it is what they thought up

or just imagined. Then we would  
know that it was not told to be the  
truth.

Jesus is merciful and will forgive  
us, so come to him and repent of all  
your sin. Tell him how sorry you are,  
and he will forgive you and help you  
to not sin again, as you ask him.

—Aunt Marie

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## CHRISTIAN LIFE

God's way is always best

For each and every one.

When you lean upon His breast

And believe, the work is done.

Jesus died upon the cross

For the sins of everyone;

And He bore the sins of the lost,

To the world God gave His Son.

—Gatha Constable

Mo.—Dear Sister Miles,—Greetings to  
all the saints in the beautiful way. I  
am still saved and love the Lord. I  
thank Him for healing my fever and  
sore throat. I was sick all yesterday  
afternoon with fever and sore throat.  
My mother and sisters prayed for me  
and the Lord heard and answered  
prayer. I was able to go to school the  
next day. I was sick on Sunday.

I was saved last year at Monark  
Springs campmeeting. Pray for me  
that I may ever be true to the Lord.

With Christian love, Aquilla Miller.

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## Search Question

Why was a brass serpent hung on a  
pole in the Israelites' camp?

Answer to last week's question.

God. Deuteronomy 34:6.

## Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, July 24, 1949

### GOD IS READY TO FORGIVE

Psalms 32:1-5; 51:1-2, 7-13.

One evening David, the king of Israel, was walking upon his roof, and from the roof he saw a very beautiful woman. When he inquired who she was, he found that her name was Bathsheba, and that she was the wife of Uriah, one of the officers of his army. David became acquainted with Bathsheba and fell in love with her. Finally he was so anxious to make her his wife that he sent a letter to Joab, the general of his army, and told him to put Uriah in the thickest of the fighting, and to leave him there, so that he surely would be killed. Joab did as the king commanded and Uriah was killed in battle. After Bathsheba had finished her mourning for her husband, David sent for her and she became his wife.

Very few knew that David had caused Uriah's death, but God knew, and he was greatly displeased. The Lord sent his prophet Nathan to David.

Nathan said to him, "There were two men in one city. The one was rich and the other poor. The rich man had many flocks, but the poor man had only one lamb that he thought so much of. The lamb came into the house with him and his children and he was so fond of it that he held it in his lap and let it drink from his cup. One day a traveler came to the rich man's house and the rich man did not want to take one of his own flock, so he took the poor man's little lamb to feed the stranger.

David was very angry at the rich man, and said to Nathan, "This man ought to be put to death because he has done such a thing, and had no pity. He shall pay the poor man four times as much as the lamb was worth."

Nathan said, "You are the man. God

made you king of Israel and gave you fine houses and several wives, but you have not kept his commandments. You have done evil in the sight of God. You have caused the death of Uriah and have taken his wife to be your wife."

David said to Nathan, "I have sinned against the Lord."

Nathan said, "You will not die. The Lord has forgiven you, but because of your wicked deed, the child that is born to you and Bathsheba shall die." Soon after this David's child, whom David dearly loved did become sick and die. David prayed earnestly to God to spare the child, but on the seventh day, the baby died.

David wrote the 51st Psalm after God had forgiven him of his terrible sin. Because David did repent, God gave them another son, whose name was Solomon.

In the thirty-second Psalm, we find that David says, "Happy is the man whose transgression is forgiven." Then he goes on to tell how his sense of guilt was so great that he suffered day and night. But he confessed and the Lord forgave him.

In the fifty-first Psalm and the first two verses, he asks God to have mercy on him and to blot out his transgression. He wants to be cleansed of all sin. He hates sin of any kind. Even so, we must hate sin because the Lord hates it.

David asks God to create in him a new heart, and renew a right spirit within him. Jesus can do that for us today. David did not have the privilege that we have today. Won't you let the Lord do that for you now? You will then have power to resist temptations.

Memory Verse—For thou, Lord art ready to forgive, and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee. *Psa.* 86:5.

Central Thought—God is ready to forgive.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

July 31, 1949

Number 18.

## Must Mend His Ways

I know a boy who has a watch  
But never thinks to wind it,  
And when he ought to be on time  
He's always just behind it.

And when he has a task to do,  
He says, "Wait till tomorrow,"  
And when he cannot find his things,  
He simply says, "I'll borrow."

He may become a business man,  
I know he wants to do it,  
But he must mend his careless ways  
Or he will live to rue it.

That boy must do his work today,  
And plan work for tomorrow.  
Good habits, everybody knows,  
Are things a boy can't borrow.

—Sel.

## That Borrowed Dime

"Did you ever, ever see so many things in one store window? Look at that yo-yo, and that game, and this picture."

"Oh, yes. And look at that luminous cross. See it? No, right over there, Rachel. At night they shine very bright. I wish I could buy one."

Rachel and Ita entered the store. Even after Rachel had bought her yo-yo, Ita stood still looking at the luminous cross.

"If I could earn just eight more pennies," she sighed. "A lot of good seven do without the other eight to go with them."

"Want me to lend you a dime?"

"Oh, would you?" breathed Ita.

"Why, yes. That is, if you'll pay me back next week, sure."

Ita hesitated. Mother didn't believe in borrowing. But maybe just once wouldn't hurt—how could it? She'd pay it back as soon as she got her allowance.

Rachel gave Ita the dime and the girls left the store licking lollipops the extra two pennies had bought.

Ita hung the cross in her room, and looked at it long after she went to bed. Its soft light gave her a nice warm feeling way down deep in her heart—which didn't quite cover up the guilty one she had, too. It helped some to know she would soon have her allowance money and be able to pay Rachel back.

Ita did not need to be told to hurry with the dishes Friday noon, for as

soon as the dishes were finished she would be given her week's allowance. Twice her mother warned her to be careful. Then it happened!

"Ita, you are so careless," scolded her mother. "There's your whole week's allowance gone again."

Ita blinked back angry tears. Not that she was angry about having to pay for the cup and saucer. That was fair enough. She was angry at herself—angry with her carelessness. What was she going to do about Rachel now?

Ita thought and thought. There was Mrs. Wells. Perhaps she would let her do something to earn a bit of money. Ita phoned her, and she was greatly relieved when she was promised work for the next day. She didn't even mind that it would cause her to lose playing at Becky's as she had planned.

She was just ready to leave for Mrs. Wells the next morning when Mrs. Wells' daughter phoned her not to come. Mrs. Wells was ill.

There it was. Things were working out just as Mother had always said they were most likely to when you got in debt—unexpected things just to keep you from paying your debt. Others were left "holding the sack" while you, being honest-hearted, felt like a thief and a liar.

Well, she'd given Rachel her promise, and she'd pay back that dime! "Dear Lord," she prayed, "I know I disobeyed You when I borrowed that money, but please forgive me. Help me to think of some way to pay it back. I'll never, never borrow again."

Ita blinked her eyes. No, she couldn't do that Oh, no! Why that looking-glass had her beloved Miss Reed's picture on the back of it. Oh, yes, Becky would give her a quarter for it and she could pay off her debt.

Ita did not have to look for the mirror. She knew exactly where it was. After trying in vain to think of something else she had that Becky might buy, she put the mirror in her purse and hurried over to Becky's.

"You mean, you'll really sell it?" asked Becky, delighted at the prospect of getting the mirror.

"Yes. And I can't stay and play—I have to go straight over to Rachel's."

Ita was thankful Becky gave her two dimes and a nickel—glad she didn't have to say what she was going to use the money for. Ten minutes later she was saying, "Here, Rachel, is that dime I owe you. Thanks a lot for lending it to me."

But Ita knew that it was the last dime she would ever owe Rachel or anybody else. For while it was better to give up her prized mirror than fail to pay her debt, it was far better to obey the Bible and "owe no man anything." ---Z. L. (parable)

## GOLDEN GLOVES

Let us learn how to put on the Golden Gloves. Beginning with the first finger of each hand, fit the glove with the finger as you say: "Do (first finger left hand) unto (second finger left hand) others (third finger) as (fourth finger) you (fifth finger) would have (first finger of right hand) others (second finger right hand) do (third finger) unto (fourth finger) you (fifth finger)." Button them up: "Love one another" (left hand); "Be ye kind" (right hand).

Let us put on our Golden Gloves every morning when we first wake up and keep them on all day. Won't you?  
—M. Miles

## Search Question:

Who is the head of the church?

Answer to last week's question.

To look upon and receive healing from bites of fiery serpents sent among them for murmuring against God and Moses. Numbers 21:5, 6, 8, 9.

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### The Beautiful Way

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15¢ a set per quarter; 10¢ a set in quantities of five or more sets to one address.

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Dear boys and girls:

One time when I was a little girl, there was an awful storm. The wind blew and the rain poured. Some of the trees in our yard were uprooted. I was afraid. But the first thing I wanted was my father to pray. It seemed to me that our house was going to blow away. We all prayed and I felt better. God did take care of us.

Sister Essie Wilson said that she was riding in a bus across Texas or Oklahoma and a storm came up. The lady next to her was so afraid. She asked her if she was afraid, and she said "no" that the Lord was caring for her. And the woman was so glad that she was sitting next to someone that prayed and trusted in the Lord.

Isn't it wonderful when we know that we belong to Jesus? If we are ready to go, then we are better in the arms of the Lord, if he permits us to be taken. We can say with David that truly God is our helper, our strength, our refuge.

We want all of you to trust the Lord and not be afraid. —Aunt Marie

Okla.—To all the saints, greetings in Jesus' dear name. I am saved and living for the Lord. I think the Lord will like for me to tell what he has done for me. I am encouraged to live for the Lord. And I mean to go all the way with Him.

One night I had a serious headache in the year of 1947. Every time I would take my head from under the cover it would start hurting. My mother asked me if I wanted her to put some Vicks Salve on it, but I told her no! because I was going to let the Lord heal me. So I prayed. And then I put my head from under the cover and it did not hurt. I was healed.

One night in 1948 when I came from Guthrie I had the sore throat, but I went to school the next day. But Wednesday my mother was at home and I stayed at home. That night before I went to bed my throat was still sore. My brother and mother said that I would not be able to go to school the next day. When I got up the next morning my throat was much better, and when I went to school my throat was not sore. The Lord healed me.

I ask the prayers of all the true saints of God, that I may do all the Lord will have me to do.

Your sister in Christ, Lillie Mae Adams

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord." Psalms 150:6.

Some one asked an old man how he could expect to get to heaven, saying that he could not find the way. He told them that he could easily find the way for he had the guide Book that directed every step of the road. Children, you should read your Bible while you are young. You ought to be better acquainted with it than any other book. It tells you the way to heaven.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, July 31, 1949

## GOD IS MY HELPER

Psalms 37:3-6; 34:3-8; 46:1-3.

One time a king with a great army came to Jerusalem, the city where God's chosen people in the old Bible times lived. He broke down the walls of this city, burned the beautiful temple that Solomon built, took all the vessels of gold and silver that were used in the worship of God at the temple. Then he took the king and a host of the people back to his land. They marched all day, only stopping at night to rest.

When at last they came to their journey's end, the Jews found that their new ruler treated them more kindly than they had expected. He gave them fields and houses and permitted them to work for themselves.

God did not forget the people after they were carried away to Babylon, but he sent them messages from his faithful prophet Jeremiah. And he promised to bring them back to their own country if they would try to please him while they were living among strangers. They longed for the time to come when they could return to their own land.

I am sure they read the thirty-seventh Psalm and received much comfort. The third verse says, "Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed."

The Lord wanted them to do good even if those around them continually did evil, and he would care for them. And if they would delight themselves in the Lord, choose to do the Lord's will and his ways, keep his commandments, then they would receive their hearts' desire; that surely would be in harmony with God's will. He would deliver them out of the land where they were held as prisoners.

The people around them did not love God, but worshiped idols, and they seemed to prosper. But he wanted them to, "Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass." God was watching and caring. He would help them if they would just trust in him. And as he said in the beginning, "Let there be light, and there was light," so he still has the same great power to help all those who trust in him. He would deliver them. He did let the Jews return to their own homes and rebuild the temple again.

The thirty-fourth Psalm is a great comfort also to the child of God. David says to magnify the Lord, exalt the Lord. He truly is great, and we can't praise him enough, or feel our smallness enough.

David sought the Lord and he delivered him from all his fears. Truly he can do that for you today. When he was in trouble the angel of the Lord encamped around him, because he feared the Lord, and delivered him.

"O taste and see that the Lord is good." Truly we can know that we are God's children. We can know that our sins have been forgiven and we have passed from death to life. The Spirit himself bears witness with our spirits that we are the children of God.

In Psalm 46 we find that God is our refuge and strength and a present help in time of trouble. We should trust in the Lord, as he is our helper. He has all power in heaven and earth, and he cares for those that love him, so we need not fear when many things come upon the earth.

Memory Verse—God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. *Psa. 46:1.*

Central Thought—If we can live where God can trust us, we shall be able to trust him.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

August 7, 1949

Number 19.

## The Holy Bible

O child, believe the Bible!  
Its pages plainly tell  
Of the straight way to heaven;  
The crooked way to hell.

It tells us of our Father,  
Of His eternal love;  
It tells us of our Saviour,  
Who left his home above.

And came to earth to seek us,  
When we were far in sin;  
How his arm brought salvation,  
And mercy took us in.

It tells us of the awful doom  
Of those who still refuse  
To listen to its mandates—  
Its councils all abuse.

If you will love the Bible,  
Obey each pure command,  
Your feet will never slip, Child,  
For God will make you stand.

'Twill teach you how to live here,  
'Twill teach you how to die;  
That you may have an entrance  
In that bright home on high.

—S. T. Donovan.

## Jesus' Lights

"Jesus bids us shine with a clear  
pure light,

Like a little candle burning in the  
night:

In this world of darkness we must  
shine,

You in your small corner and I in  
mine."

Have you ever sung this song?

Yes, Jesus wants us to shine for  
him. He said, "Ye are the light of  
the world." We can let our light  
shine for Him in many ways. First,  
we should give Him our hearts. Then  
by being good and kind and obeying  
all of His Word, we let our light  
shine. Can you think of some ways  
we can let our light shine?

Now I want to tell you about three  
small candles. Someone gave them  
to us and I wondered how I could use  
them. I thought about giving them  
to some neighbor children. Then  
one day I found a good use for them.  
I put them on a shelf close to where  
I do my work at night and I was  
happy to find that they helped me  
to see better. You see, I couldn't put  
a lamp on the shelf because the lamp

was too high, but the little candles worked fine.

Children, do you know that Jesus wants you to be little lights? You can shine among your little friends when older folk are not around. Jesus can use you to shine for Him sometimes when he couldn't use older people. I once read of a little girl who was kind and helped a new foreign girl who had come to her school. By doing that she caused the other little girls to be friendly to the little foreign girl. Jesus needed a little light that time and he found one who would shine. Do we always shine for Jesus every chance we have?

I read of another little girl who let her light shine by refusing to listen to something evil that another girl wanted to tell her.

Live for Jesus and let your light shine, then some day you may go to live with Him. —Fern Stubblefield

## Giving To Jesus

We are thinking today of a boy that helped a great many people. We do not know this boy's name, but you will find the story in the 6th chapter of St. John. Jesus was there and his disciples were there, also a great multitude of people who had followed Jesus to see him heal the sick people who came to Him. This boy was the only one there who had any food. He only had a lunch for himself. He was not selfish. When Jesus asked for his lunch he gave it to him. When Jesus had given thanks the lunch was given out to all of those people—I believe there were five thousand people—and all of them ate all they wanted and were filled.

When we go to the camp meetings where many of the saints go, we notice how much food it takes to pre-

pare one meal. We've seen the bread man come in with dozens of big nice loaves of bread and stack them on the shelf. Besides this there are big, big kettles with beans and potatoes. There is meat—oh, just lots of it—and dessert. It takes a great deal to feed one hundred people, but this boy had five small loaves and two small fishes, and Jesus fed five thousand people and had food left over.

We might think we do not have much and no use to give our little to Jesus. What if this boy had felt that way? Of course, it would not have been enough if Jesus had not been there; but let us remember when we give our mite to Jesus He can bless it and make it a great blessing to others. He wants all we have. Are we willing to give all we have to Him?

—B. E. M.

## CUFFY'S FAITH

When we believe God, no matter who laughs at us, and no matter what they say to us, that is faith.

One time an old colored man was sold to a new master who became very angry and whipped him when he prayed. Several days he was beaten for praying, but he kept right on. One night, after going to bed, the master began to think of his sins and awoke his wife and asked her to pray for him.

"I never prayed in my life," said his wife. "Let us send for Cuffy; he is the only one on the plantation that can pray." So they rang the bell for the old slave, and he came, surprised that they wanted him to pray; but he knelt down and prayed and soon both the master and mistress were saved. This dear colored man had faith in God and kept right on praying though he was whipped for it.

## Bible Story

Enoch was a great-great-grand-child of Seth. Seth was the son of Adam and Eve. Enoch was a good man. He always brought the right sacrifices to offer to God. The Bible says that Enoch walked with God. Enoch must have had a heart that wanted to please God. He had come to God and wanted to walk His way. This was very pleasing to God, wasn't it? You remember that Jesus had a heart that wanted to please God, His Father, always.

When Enoch was sixty-five God gave him a son, Methuselah. This son lived to be the oldest man that ever lived. He was nine hundred and sixty-nine years old when he died.

The people around Enoch did not love God or try to please Him. They were wicked. Enoch told those people the right way and tried to get them to please God and worship Him in the right way (Jude 14, 15), but they would not listen to him. Enoch began right by bringing the right sacrifices and had faith in God, and one day he became such a holy man that God took him up to heaven. The Bible says, "He was not; for God took him." A little girl said once that Enoch and God took walks every day, and one day they walked so near to God's house that God took Enoch home with him to stay. And that is true.

—M. M.

"Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you." Luke 6:27.

### PUZZLE

Can you figure this out? Who was the oldest man that ever lived, yet he died before his father? Read Genesis 5:21-27.

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Dear boys and girls:

Have you told someone about the little paper and asked them to subscribe for it? Maybe you would like to subscribe for it and send it to someone else. That would be working for Jesus, wouldn't it?

We are glad for our boys and girls who love Jesus. When you live for Him, it helps someone else to live for Him. When you go to Sunday school, someone else will want to go. We do not live to ourselves, but others are watching us.

We do not want to go anywhere we can't take Jesus. Do not say any thing that Jesus would not say. Do not do anything that Jesus would not do. If you are in doubt, just stop and think, What would Jesus do? Jesus will help you to know.

Be sure to pray to Jesus often and ask him for help. We must ask if we expect to get help from Jesus.

One girl wanted to read her book instead of studying her lesson. She said, "I'll just ask the Lord to help me with my lesson." But she was surprised when she did not make a good grade. You know why she did not receive help from the Lord, don't you? The Lord wants us to help ourselves, and He will do for us what we ask for that we need.

—Aunt Marie

### Search Question

Who adds members to God's church?

Answer to last week's question.

Christ. Ephesians 1:22.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, August 7, 1949

## GIVE THANKS AND SING

Psalms 136:1-9; 103:1-11.

"O give thanks unto the Lord for he is good." David knew that the Lord had been good to him, and he is good to us, isn't he? His mercy lasts forever. We give thanks to him because he is the God of gods. Some people worship stone images for their god. Some pray to the moon and other men, but our God is the God of gods. He is the only one. He has all power and has done great wonders. What are some of the things that God has made? David tells us that he made the heavens, the water was separated from the earth, and he made all the stars, the moon, and the sun. He said, "Let there be light, and there was light." He told the sun to rule the day, and it has been doing it ever since. He told the moon to rule the night, and it comes up every night. Sometimes clouds cover it and we cannot see it, but it comes up just the same. Doesn't God have all power? Surely we praise and sing unto him songs of thanksgiving. We should fear to do wrong and displease such a great and loving God. He loved us so much that he sent his Son Jesus Christ down here to die on the cross for our sins. Let us always praise him.

In the one hundred and third Psalm the Psalmist tells us to bless the Lord with all that is within us. He wants us to give ourselves completely over into his hand and truly worship him.

We should not forget all his benefits. "Count your blessings, Name them one by one. And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done."

We should praise the Lord most of all for our sins being forgiven. That is

the most blessed experience that man can have. Then we can thank him for healing all our diseases. God can heal all manner of disease. There is nothing impossible to those who believe. "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday and today and forever." He healed when he walked the shores of Galilee, and he can heal today.

He will crown you with loving kindness and tender mercies. That is a better crown than just silver or gold. It will last forever. The Lord is good, and we should praise him.

He will satisfy our desires that are reasonable and needful.

God will renew our strength like an eagle. In Isaiah 40:30 we read, "Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall; but they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint."

Truly he will give us strength, if we wait upon the Lord.

The Judgment Day is coming, and the Lord executeth judgment for all that are oppressed. No blood of martyrs is shed in vain.

God talked to Moses on the Mount, and he communed with him more than he had ever with any other man. The children of Israel saw the acts of the Lord, but Moses was made to see the manner in which God deals with man.

The Lord is merciful and not willing that any should perish. He never punishes us as much as we deserve. His mercy is great toward us.

Memory Verse—It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name; O Most High. Psalm 92:1.

Central Thought—We should love God and praise him.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

August 14, 1949

Number 20.

## When Christ Was A Child

When Christ was a child here on earth,

Was He ever naughty and bad?

Did he fret and scold as some children do,

And make those around Him sad?

Did he ever get angry and pout?

Did he ever neglect to do

The things his dear father and mother

Had wisely bid him to?

Was he ever unkind or untruthful?

Dishonest in work or in play?

Did he do those things we never should,

Or say words we should never say?

Do you think, little readers, that Jesus,

Before he to manhood grew,

Thought, spoke, and often acted,

In the very same way as you?

—Sel. tell you!"

## Sing It—Whistle It

Aunt May was not our aunt. She was not the aunt of any of the children who went trooping over to play in her big back yard in my day. She did have one nephew. He had grown up, and married, and was a successful business man in another state. The big back yard he liked to play in continued to be enjoyed by youngsters of the neighborhood, and his Aunt May was Aunt May to all of them.

This is what I started to tell about her—she had just one rule that she drew on us when we played at her house. Whenever she heard us quarreling, she would call out in her even, kindly voice,

"Sing it, children, sing it—or whistle it—see how that goes set to music."

Of course, we boys usually chose to whistle—at least we would not have to say the hateful words we had been caught using; but even whistling called for something less sharp in tone. "Give that here! Stop it, I

Of course you laugh when you think about words like that being sung to any kind of tune. Of course it makes you laugh. It made us laugh, too; and that was what Aunt May wanted. She knew we could not quarrel and laugh at the same time. She knew we could not quarrel and sing at the same time. She knew we could not quarrel and whistle at the same time.

"All the good words can be sung." I've heard Aunt May say that many a time.

"All the good words can be sung; but ugly tones and scolding words just do not go to music; they will soften up in spite of themselves when you try to sing them—just try it and see."

The same rule will work when you are tempted to fret or worry. Just try it. —J. P.

### BEND OR BREAK

In a woods stood a proud giant oak and a small sapling side by side. Perhaps the oak looked down on the other trees. Maybe it said to the sapling, "Just look at me. I am big and fine. But you are little and puny. Why you are so little that nobody ever notices you. Everybody looks at me."

One night there came a mighty storm. The wind whizzed and puffed, and huffed and blew. The sapling bent and swayed with each gust. But the proud oak would not bend. The wind blew hard. And because the tree would not bend it was uprooted and lay like a slain giant upon the ground. No longer was the oak tree the proud and beautiful tree it once had been. But the sapling was the same as ever. It had withstood the storm!

Doesn't this story remind you of that verse in Proverbs 16:18, "Pride goeth before destruction, and an

haughty spirit before a fall." Also, "A man's pride shall bring him low." Prov. 29:23.

"Pride goeth before a fall" is what God says, and it is surely true. It is displeasing to Jesus for us to have a haughty spirit. And truly the proud man, boy, or girl shall be brought low. —M. L. H.

There are only two ways, one good and one evil. Which one are you on?

### "I Am the Door"

In a town in the north of Scotland some boys were in the habit of meeting together for prayer. A little girl was passing, and heard them sing. She stopped to listen, and thinking it was just an ordinary prayer meeting, she tried to get in. Putting up her hand she pulled the latch, but it would not open; it was fastened inside. The thought came to her mind, "What if this were the door of heaven, and me outside?"

She went home, but she could not sleep. Day after day she became more troubled at the thought of being shut out of heaven. She went from one prayer meeting to another, still finding no rest.

But one day she was reading the 10th chapter of John, and came to the words, "I am the Door." She paused, and read the verse again and again. Here was the very Door she was seeking, and wide open too. She entered in and found peace.

If you have not entered you can right now. —Selected

God has given us our minds, lips, feet, voices, and hearts. And what does He ask in return? That we think pure thoughts, speak kind words, do helpful deeds, praise and love Him.

## Bible Story

After Enoch was taken away to heaven, the people became more wicked. There were many, many people living in the world at this time. They forgot God and did not offer sacrifices for their sins, neither did they thank Him for the sunshine, food, and shelter that He gave them. They did not teach their children to love good, pure things, but they grew up to become wicked men and women like themselves. It was a sad world. There was sin everywhere. God was very much displeased with them. He felt sorry that he had ever made man. He decided that he would destroy everything—the people, animals, and every creature that lived on the earth. He would cause a great flood of water to cover the earth.

Then God remembered Noah. Why, here was a man that always brought sacrifices to God and worshiped him even if his neighbors were wicked. He refused to take part in their wickedness. So one day God talked to Noah. He told him that he was going to destroy the life from off the earth with a flood. But because he and his family had been trying to please God, he was going to spare them. He told Noah to make a huge ark, or boat.

How surprised Noah must have been to hear that God would send a flood. You see, it had never rained before that—only a mist went up from the ground and watered the earth. Noah believed what God said and he began to make the ark. That is faith, when we believe something that we have never seen, just as we believe in the Lord Jesus whom we have never seen, because we read in the Bible about Him. —M. M

## The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

Do you like to sing? I do. I believe Jesus wants us to sing. And we can some way express our great love for Jesus when we are singing better than any other way. Some times we try to tell him in prayer how much we love him, but it seems when we sing we can get it out better. It is not always the words we say that expresses our feelings. But Jesus sees the feelings we have that cannot be expressed, doesn't he? I surely do love Him, don't you? And our love for Him just makes us want to praise him in words and song.

I love to hear children sing. Their voices are sweeter than any grown person's. So let us sing a lot to Jesus and for him. He gave us voices; let us use them for him.

It is getting time for us to think about the next quarter and to send in our order. You don't want to miss them. And they will want to know how many to print at the office. Remind your Sunday school teacher to order for the next quarter.

If you want to write a letter to be put in the next papers, send it in now. We are so glad for each one of your letters, and we do pray for you.

—Aunt Marie.

## Search Question

What man spoken of in Luke died, and was carried by the angels to paradise?

Answer to last week's question.  
The Lord. Acts 2:47.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, August 14, 1949

## SONGS OF HAPPY DAYS

Psa. 105:1-5; 117; 118:19-24.

One evening every household in the land of Goshen was very busy. Instead of preparing for a restful night of sleep, every man, woman, and child was wide awake and very much excited about something. They were obeying the command of Moses that God had given him. Every father was killing a lamb and sprinkling blood upon the door post of his dwelling. Every mother was preparing vegetables to roast with the lamb. Every boy and girl was running errands or helping gather the flocks and herds scattered over the pasture lands.

"Tonight at midnight," Moses had said, "God will send an angel through the land, and every house where blood is not sprinkled on the door frame, this angel will enter. And he will bring death to the oldest child in that home. Be dressed and ready to go after you have eaten. Do not sit down to the table nor go outside, or you might meet the death angel and be killed. For Pharaoh will let the people go when the death angel has finished."

This midnight supper was called the "Passover Supper," because the angel passed over the houses of the Israelites when he saw the blood sprinkled on the door posts. They were commanded to eat such a supper once a year, at the same time, in memory of the night when he kept them from death in Egypt.

We too shall be saved from eternal death when we have the blood of Jesus Christ applied to our souls and all sin has been washed away.

The Psalms in our lesson were sung at the feasts of Passover, Pentecost, Tabernacles, and Dedication. These

were happy days for the Israelites. But there is much good in them for us today.

The one hundred and fifth Psalm tells us to give thanks unto the Lord and let others know of his mighty wonders and deeds. Then he says to sing about his wondrous works. Give God all the credit for everything, and not man.

Glory in the Lord and rejoice. Seek the Lord for strength. Not only seek him to be saved, but also to receive grace to grow in the Lord.

Remember his works, his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth. Surely he needs only to speak and his enemies are destroyed. Let us fear God and keep his commandments.

In the 117th Psalm he tells all nations to praise the Lord. Surely that takes in the Gentiles. He is the God of the universe. He is merciful toward all, and his truth endureth forever. He promised to bless all nations through the seed of Abraham.

The 118th Psalm and the nineteenth verse is the opening words for a procession of worshipers as they approach the gates of the temple. Yet it is blessed to us in a spiritual sense. As we come to God and seek him he will open up the gates of righteousness to us. And we praise him as he is our salvation and the stone that the builders rejected. The Jews rejected Jesus and set him at naught. But it is marvelous in our eyes because the Gentiles had a chance to come into the kingdom of God. Truly we can rejoice and be glad for this day of enlightenment.

Memory Verse—O give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people. Psa. 105:1.

Central Thought—People are glad when they serve the Lord.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

August 21, 1949

Number 21.

## A Child's Prayer

Heavenly Father, up above,  
Whom we little children love,  
Listen to the prayer I say:  
Help me to be good today.  
Make me truthful, brave, and kind;  
Pure in deed, and thought, and mind.  
Teach me always to obey,  
Take my selfishness away;  
When we go to sleep at night,  
Guard us safe till morning light.

## A Hard Journey

Sometimes I see children and young people who do not want to go to Sunday school and church services, and it makes me feel very sad. And sometimes they make noise and disturb the others, and this is bad. We should all love to go to Sunday school and meeting to worship and learn about God. It is very wrong to play and be noisy in meeting.

Let me tell you what we, my older brother, my sister, and I did to be able to attend a meeting many years ago. I was the youngest and was 14. I wanted very much to attend

the Assembly meeting in Denver, Colo., which was fifty-two miles from the small town where we lived. It wasn't so easy to travel that distance as it is now, as very few people had cars then. Also we had a large family and were very poor, and there was no money to ride the train. But I had lots of faith and began asking the Lord every day to make it possible for us to go. You see, my brother and sister wanted to go too, and I guess they prayed too, but I prayed a lot, and knew some way we would get to go. I used to look on the ground everywhere I went, as I thought maybe the Lord would let me find the money where he would leave it for me.

The time drew very near and still we had no money. Then, I believe it was my brother said, "Why not ride our bicycles?" And we all decided we could do it. But when we asked our father if we could go, he was afraid for us to try it. We did much coaxing, and finally after deciding to take another boy who was older and had grown up with us, he said we could go if the weather were nice.

That was in January and the win-

ters in Colorado can be very bad for travelers. The day came to start, and we got up at five o'clock and started as soon as we could. It was still dark and looked cloudy and stormy. We knew if it started snowing before we got started we would not be permitted to go. We had no fear, since we knew the Lord would take care of us if only we could get started. The roads were very rough and frozen, and sometimes my wheel would get into a deep rut and almost throw me off. We rode on and on. When the sun came up, it became warmer and it was better, but it was hard going, and we began to get very tired when we had not yet gone half of the way. We stopped and ate the lunch which we had brought along. That refreshed us, and we felt better for awhile. We had all put our clothes in one large suitcase and the two boys took turns carrying it on the front of their bicycle. By late afternoon it just seemed we could not go any farther, but there was no place to stop and we just had to go on.

Then we had real trouble. I ran over a large nail and it tore a large hole in my tire. There were no filling stations along the roads like there are now. We carried a lot of little rubber bands to fill ordinary punctures, but this one was too big, and there was no way to fix it, and nowhere to get another tire. Then we tried to figure out a way so we could all ride on three bicycles, carry the suitcase, and lead the bicycle with the flat tire. I tried riding on my sister's handlebars and the boys managed the rest, but that was too hard for Ethel and she soon became tired. We tried letting her take the suitcase, but she couldn't balance it, and it fell off. Then she tried to lead the extra bicycle, and she was

always falling off. So after much trying and failing, we decided we would just have to walk.

We were about fifteen miles from Denver by then, and it was dark. We could see the lights off in the distance and we would start up a long hill thinking when we reached the top we would be almost there, only to see another hill ahead. It was very discouraging and we were so cold and tired it seemed I could not go any farther. I wanted to sit and rest awhile, but Ethel said we might go to sleep and freeze, so we had to go on. We were afraid too, for we knew we were entering the part of the city where it was not safe for young people to be out alone at night. When we would see someone coming along the road, we would hide at the side of the road until they passed by. When we finally arrived at the outskirts of the city, the boys found a store where the lights were on in the back, and they checked our bicycles there and we took a street car to the home of the minister who lived there. At midnight we arrived, after being on the road eighteen hours.

How good it felt to get into bed and rest. The next morning our muscles were so sore it was very painful getting downstairs. But we enjoyed the meeting so much, and the Lord provided a way for us to ride home on the train. But I am sure if He had seen fit to let us go back the same way, we could have made it all right, by His help. We felt well paid. —Aunt Lucy

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### ***Search Question***

What is Satan called the father of?

Answer to last week's question.  
Lazarus, Luke 16.

## DECEIVE

"Carl, do you have your verse for Sunday school?" asked Mother.

"No, Mother. Will you find me a short one?" answered Carl as he went to get his Bible.

"Here is one in Matt. 24:4, "And Jesus answered and said unto them, Take heed that no man deceive you."

After Carl had studied it with his mother's help, he asked, "What does deceive mean?"

"That means for someone to make you believe something that isn't true. Or someone tell you that they will do something and you believe it, but they do not live up to what they said. You remember the other day you told me that you had been riding a little boy to school on your bicycle, and that he had promised to pay you for it; but he never did pay so you quit letting him ride. Well, he deceived you. You believed him and let him ride, but he didn't intend to pay you.

"When Jesus was here, and even today, there are people that are being deceived. They believe that they can get to heaven by just living by part of the Bible. But we know that we have to live by all of it to get to heaven. So Jesus says, 'Take heed that no man deceive you.'" Mother told him.

"I'm not going to let any one deceive me anymore." Carl said.—M. M.

Dear Aunt Marie,

I am a little girl eight years of age. My father has been in bed for seven months and we are trusting God for his healing. Sunday, March 27, 1949, I burnt my leg and I asked Mamma and Papa to pray for me. They did, and it did not blister. Praise His Holy name. And now it is almost well.

Yours in Christ, Gatha Constable.

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Dear boys and girls,

Some times our boys and girls can not understand why they cannot undress like others. They say it is too hot to wear clothes. But listen, don't you want to please Jesus? The Bible tells us how to dress. 1 Tim. 2:9 says, "Women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness." In the dictionary "modest" means chaste, or decent. We want to be decent don't we? Let us wear our clothes. I am sure that Jesus will be pleased and bless you for doing so.

The Bible shows us the way to heaven and we must live by all of it to get to heaven. We can't just take out the part we want to live by and let the rest go, but we have to live by all of it. May God bless you and help you to understand the right way of the Lord, and give you a deep desire to live the right way.

One boy had gone all summer without a shirt. His skin on his back was like leather. He was in an accident and needed some stitches. His skin was so tough that the doctor could hardly sew up the places. He told him he should have worn his shirt.

—Aunt Marie

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"He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall find mercy." Proverbs 28:13.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, August 21, 1949

## SONGS OF THE OUT-OF-DOORS

Psalms 104:10-4; 65:9-13.

There isn't any place that we can see God's work as much as we can when we are out-of-doors. When you are in the house you see the tables and chairs, and you think of man, because God gave him the strength to make them. The beds are needful, and so is the stove, and we thank the Lord for these things, but when we are out-of-doors we can look at the flowers and the trees and we can see God in them. You planted the seed and God made it grow and sent the rain on it. In some places we have to water them from the faucet, but who caused the water to be where it could be piped to your house? God.

The Psalmist says God sends the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills. Did you ever see a spring of water bubbling up from the ground? Probably some of you have not. But it is so wonderful to see the water just running from a hole in the ground. God caused that to be.

The water runs down among the hills and gives drink to every beast of the field. The wild animals also drink of this water and it quenches their thirst. Isn't that wonderful how the Lord takes care of the beasts? Maybe you can name some of the beasts of the forest, plains, and all over the world. God cares for all of them.

Then He causes the trees to grow by this water, and the birds and fowls of the air that God made, live in these trees and build their nests on the branches, and they also can drink of this water. Isn't that wonderful?

Then He waters the hills from His chambers, or sends the rain from heav-

en and cause the grain to grow, vegetables to grow, and the trees to bear fruit so the people may have food. The earth is satisfied with his works.

Then He thinks of the cattle. He causes the grass to grow so they can eat—the sheep and all the animals. Isn't God good to all of us? We surely love him, don't we?

He waters the ridges abundantly; then man prepares the ground with furrows, then God sends more rain and makes it soft. Man plants and God waters. Working together, the year can be crowned with goodness and fatness.

At the harvest the seed drops on the pastures and hills and then the snow and frost come with the dark wintry skies and keep the seed dormant; yet life is still there, and with spring and the warm sunshine, it bursts forth again and grows. God's ways are right and good.

The Israelites did not have corn, but what they call corn is what we call wheat.

The flocks are happy because there is pasture for them, and the hills are covered with corn. Everything shouts for joy because of the harvest.

What a great God we are serving! He has all wisdom. He made everything just right. He made it all for man to enjoy. Should we not stop and give him praise and honor for all his goodness to us?

At night we look at the stars and the moon, and we can think of how many, many years ago God commanded them to be there, and they have been obeying him ever since. Should we not obey him too?

Memory Verse—O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens. *Psa. 8:1.*

Central Thought—We learn about God from what he has made.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

August 28, 1949

Number 22.

## A Fisherman for Jesus

When Jesus walked by Galilee,  
His true companions then  
Were not the rich and learned folk,  
But merely fishermen.

He walked with them and talked with  
them

And taught them how to pray;  
And told them if they'd follow Him  
They'd fish for men some day.

So when I fish I like to think  
Perhaps some day I'll be  
As good a fisherman for Him  
As the men of Galilee.

## The New Light

"Where's my Gracie?"

"Here I am, Papa." And I took  
hold of his long, first finger, as we  
children often did, and we walked  
together toward the church house  
a block away.

"Gracie, one of the bulbs has  
burned out in the big chandelier in  
the center of the church—it's the  
first one to have burned out since  
the electricity was put in. I have a

new one. I want you to put it in  
for me."

I was always happy to be with my  
Papa, so I skipped along at his side.  
Inside the church house, he put the  
new bulb in my apron pocket and  
stood a long ladder up under the  
chandelier. With his feet wide apart  
and his hands holding the ladder  
firmly, he was well braced to keep  
it from falling.

I started up—fearlessly at first—  
then I looked down. I seemed to be  
away up from the floor. I hesitated.  
Then the reassuring voice of my  
Papa said: "Go on up, darling, Papa  
is holding the ladder, he will not let  
it fall—look up, and not down—  
that's right, you can almost reach  
it—just a few more steps, don't be  
afraid—trust your Papa—he wouldn't  
let you fall—there you are—un-  
screw the dark looking bulb—put it  
in your other pocket—now, screw in  
the new one—that's my good girl—  
now come down."

I heaved a sigh of relief to be on  
the floor again. Papa laid the lad-  
der on the floor in the aisle, sat  
down, took me in his lap and kissed  
me, saying; "My little girl was very

brave, you knew your Papa was holding the ladder and would not let you fall. Now that's just the way you must trust Jesus to save you. He says He will save you if you will believe in Him. You believed your Papa, so you can believe Jesus. Don't look down and think about worldly things, but look up to heaven and trust Jesus. That's what faith is—you believe and trust Jesus just like you did your Papa. You had faith in him, you believed and trusted that he would hold the ladder. Jesus will save you if you will believe and trust Him—have faith in Him. Now, here is that burned-out light bulb. It is yours to keep to help you remember how you are saved."

I still have that old electric bulb which he gave me about 62 years ago.

I thank God for good Christian parents. —Mrs. Harry H. Clifton

## Ned and Jane Questions

"Mother, where do we go when we die?" asked Jane.

"They put you in a grave," spoke up Ned.

"I don't want to be put in a grave," said Jane.

"Now, Ned, you must be careful and not cause Jane to feel bad," said Mother. "Just our bodies are put in the grave. When God made Adam, He made him out of the dust of the earth. Then he put a soul in him (Gen. 2:7). But when Adam and Eve sinned and were cast out of the Garden of Eden, God told them that they would die and go back to dust." (Gen. 3:19).

"Our soul won't go back to dust, will it?" interrupted Ned.

"No, our soul was given us by God and when we die our soul leaves the body and goes to a waiting place till

the final Judgment," said Mother.

"Our soul goes to heaven then, huh?" said Jane.

"Not exactly. It is called paradise. Do you remember when the thief on the cross realized that Jesus was the Christ, that He repented and asked Jesus to remember him? And Jesus said, 'Today shalt thou be with me in paradise.' (Luke 23:39-43). Then they both died," replied Mother. "But in three days Jesus arose from the dead, and his disciples and others saw him and talked with him. When he talked to Mary he told her not to touch him because he had not yet ascended to his Father. That is, he had not yet gone to heaven."

"Oh, I remember when our Sunday school teacher told us about Jesus coming right through the wall and appeared to the disciples," said Ned.

"Oh, I would be scared," said Jane.

"The disciples were afraid till their Lord spoke then they knew it was Jesus," said Mother.

"How could he go through a wall?" asked Jane.

"He had received a new body. We receive a new body at the last day. When Jesus shall come in his glory bursting through the clouds every eye shall see him, even those who crucified him shall see him. The good and the bad shall see him (Phil. 3:21; Rev. 1:7; John 5:28, 29)," said Mother.

"That is when he will put the goats on the left hand and the sheep on the right hand isn't it?" asked Ned.

"Yes, the judgment will be set. Jesus will sit on his throne, and all the holy angels with him. Then all nations will be gathered before him. He will separate the good from the bad. He has all our deeds recorded in the book, and it will be opened. If we have come to Jesus and asked him to forgive our sins, they are blot-

ted out and only the good deeds will be recorded there. And then he will put the goats, which means the wicked, on his left hand. He will say to them, 'Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels.' And to the sheep, who are the good people, on his right hand he will say, 'Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.'" Mother told them (Matt. 25:31-46).

"I want to be a sheep," said Jane. And Ned agreed with her. —M. M.

Dear boys and girls,

We want to get some Bible truths to you in the form of Ned and Jane asking their Mother questions. If you have any questions that you would like for them to ask their mother, let us know and we shall try, by God's help to answer them.

It seems our boys and girls are so busy that they do not take time to read the word of God as they should. Why don't you stop your play a little sooner today, so you can have time to read the Bible. It is the greatest Book that has ever been written. Men of old wrote the words that God gave them and people that lived by them were blessed.

The old Bible tells us of the coming Christ. Then in the New Testament we read that he did come as he was supposed to, and he tells us what we must do to be saved. Then as we follow his words, he gives us salvation and a blessed sweetness in our hearts that the world cannot give, and the Word of God becomes very precious to us.

Men in times past have been burned at the stake because they refused to give up the teachings of the Bible. Why? do you ask? Because those

that reject the Bible and its teachings will be cast into hell fire. It would be better to burn for a little while here than to burn throughout the long, long eternity (Matt. 13: 49, 50).

In the Bible we read where Jesus died to prepare a place for all that love him, and he promises to take us to that place where we may dwell with him forever. Read the fourteenth chapter of John. It is wonderful and will fill your hearts with love for Jesus and will comfort you. It would be well to learn the first four verses. —Aunt Marie

There's a little girl, or a little boy  
You should carefully watch each day,  
Nor let them get angry and scold or  
pout,  
Nor trifle their time away.

But you should keep them ever kind  
And doing just what they should do.  
And I'll tell you a secret, my little  
friend,  
That boy, or girl, is you. —Sel.

### *Search Question*

What was the first murder?

Answer to last week's question.  
Lies. John 8:44.

If you are saved, you are in the church of God.

### *The Beautiful Way*

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# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, August 28, 1949

## THANKING GOD FOR THE BIBLE

Psalm 119:1-8; 19:7-14.

I am sure that everyone of you are truly thankful for the blessed Bible that God gave to show us the way to heaven. People living in this world did not always have the Bible like we have it today, but God was faithful to those who would listen to him and spoke to them. We find that God talked to Adam and Eve as he walked with them in the cool of the evening in the beautiful Garden of Eden. He told them many things. He also told them to not eat of the tree but they disobeyed and were cast out of the Garden, and God did not come down to talk with them any more because of sin. God did talk to Cain and punish him for killing Abel. God talked to Enoch and Noah. They loved God and obeyed him.

God talked to Abraham and he obeyed God and God promised to make of him a great nation. These people were to be God's chosen people.

Then we find that the Lord and two angels appeared to Abraham and told him about burning Sodom and Gomorrah. Then we find in different places where angels appeared and brought messages to those that loved God, and they gave these messages to the people. When God told Moses to bring the children of Israel out of Egypt, he concealed his presence in a great cloud by day and a pillar of fire at night. But on the Mount of Sinai God wanted to speak to the people, and he did speak the words of the Ten Commandments, but the people were so afraid of the thunder and lightning and shaking of the mountain that they ran back into the valley and told Moses that they wanted God to speak to him and let

him tell them his words and they would keep them. So Moses went up and God gave him many commandments and laws that he wanted the people to keep. This is our first written word of God.

Jesus came as a great messenger, and the Saviour of the world. He brought the greatest message of all ages. He brought power to help us to live above sin. He gave his life on the cross that we might be saved. And part of the words that he spoke are recorded in the New Testament, by the apostles (Matt. 10:19, 20).

Paul declares that "all scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine" (2 Tim. 3:16).

In reading the one hundred and nineteenth Psalm, we find that each verse mentions the word of God in one or the other of its synonyms, of which these are eight: way, law, testimonies, precepts, statutes, commandments, judgments, ordinances. Five of these synonyms for the Word of God appear also in the 19th Psalm.

The Psalmist says that we are blessed, or happy, when we walk in the law of the Lord, and seek him with the whole heart. He says we are commanded to keep his precepts and he would not be ashamed.

When we believe the word of God, it brings light to the darkened soul, happiness and peace. It should be more desired than gold, and is sweeter than honey.

We should always have this prayer in our hearts: "Let the words of my mouth, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer." (19:14).

Memory Verse—Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee. Psalm 119:11.

Central Truth—God's word is sweet to all who love him.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

September 4, 1949

Number 23.

## Little Things

It was a little thing for Nell  
To brighten the kitchen fire,  
To spread the cloth, to pour the milk,  
As her mother might desire;  
A little thing—but her mother smiled,  
And banished all her care,  
And a day that was sad closed bright  
and glad,  
With a song of praise and prayer.

'Twas only a little thing to do,  
For husky, growing Ned  
To groom the horse, to milk the cow,  
And bring the wood from the shed;  
But his father was glad to find at  
night

The chores were all well done.  
"I am thankful," said he, "as I can be  
For the gift of such a son."

Only small things, but they brighten  
life,

Or shadow it with care;  
Just little things, yet they mold a life  
For joy or sad despair;  
Just little things, yet life's best prize,  
The reward which labor brings,  
Comes to him who uses, and not  
abuses,  
The power of little things.

## A Surprise

My father often went to hold meetings at other places, or to pray for some one who was sick. Sometimes he would bring us something when he returned. It would be nuts, fruit, or something that some kind person sent to us children. We always looked forward to his return. But this time that I am going to tell you about was a special time that we looked for him to return. He had written that he would bring us a surprise.

All day we watched for him. Every car that we saw coming, we wondered if it were Papa. Finally it became dark. Mother and I and some of the children went to services. When it was just about over, my brother came to tell us that Papa had come home and brought us something and it was alive. He wouldn't tell me what it was. I hurried home and was very excited. As I came into the door and went into the dining room, there sat Papa with a squirrel on his shoulders. It was chattering away. He was feeding it nuts. It was very cute, but I had

never touched a squirrel before, and I was a little afraid of it. When it would run toward me, I would move away. But finally he came running over and up on my shoulder he went. I was just trembling inside, but tried to be brave, as I did not want my brothers to think I was afraid, for they would tease me. But I got used to it and was not afraid any more, and I loved the little fellow. My brother made a cage for it and we would watch it run around on the wheel he made.

One day it got out of the cage and a dog chased it up a tree and bit part of its tail off. We surely felt bad about it. But it was tame and would come to us if we had a nut to give it. It would take the nut in its two front paws and sit up so cute, crack the nut, and eat it.

Another day the squirrel went into the shop and jumped into the Linotype wheel, and before the machine could be stopped it was hurt. We thought it was going to die. It would just lie there. We children began to cry. We put it in its cage and sat there watching it. We didn't want it to die.

When any of us were sick we always wanted Papa to pray for us, and we began to talk about it. Why not pray for the squirrel? We ran in where Papa was and asked him to pray for the squirrel. So he came and all of us took turns praying for the squirrel, and Papa prayed too. The little squirrel got well, and we were very happy.

—M. Miles

## Bible Story

Noah believed God and he and his sons began to make the ark. They cut every piece of wood just the right length and fitted each piece in

its proper place. They made it exactly as God had told them. It was nearly a block long. It was seventy-five feet wide and three stories high, and it contained many rooms. Just one window was in the top and one door in the side. It was made of gopher wood. It took them one hundred and twenty years to make the ark. When they finished, the ark was made just right. God wanted it that way so he could save Noah and his family; but more than that, it was a picture to us of our Lord Jesus Christ, who saves from sin.

Now God not only told Noah that he was going to save him and his family, but he also was going to spare two of each animal and bird, and every creeping thing. So when Noah and his wife, his three sons and their wives went into the ark, and two of all the animals, birds, and every creeping thing, God closed the door.

After a few days it began to rain. And such a rain! Great sheets of water poured from the sky. No doubt the people pounded on the door of the ark and begged to come in. They believed now, when it was too late, what Noah had preached to them. They, no doubt, were sorry that they had made fun of Noah and his sons as they worked on the ark. But it was too late now. Noah could not have opened the door if he had wanted to, because God had closed it.

Some day God is going to destroy the earth with fire. But he will come, and we that are saved will meet him in the air and be saved from destruction. But we must first be cleansed from all sin. Some people today do not believe the Bible, and they will do just like the people in Noah's time; repent when it is too late.

—M. M.

## Search Question:

When did God create man?

Answer to last week's question.  
Cain killed Abel. Genesis 4:8.

## The Christian's Mark

Can you tell a butterfly from a moth? They look very much alike, but by looking closely you can tell the difference between the two. A butterfly has little knobs at the end of its antennae, while the moth has none. Moths fly more at night, while butterflies flit hither and yon during the day. But the little knob is the easiest mark to remember.

Do you know that God has given a mark or sign by which everyone can tell whether or not he belongs to Him? It is not a mark you can see, but it points out those who are Christians just the same. "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another." If you have given your heart to Jesus, ask Him to give you so much love for other people who love Jesus that no one will have to look twice to see if you have the Christian's mark.

—Sel.

### WORDS

A word is like a bird  
That flies into the sky.  
You can't recapture it,  
Even though you may try.

Watch the words that you say  
First, think about them all,  
That they go not astray  
And cause some heart to fall.

—M. Miles

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Dear boys and girls,

I do hope that you treat everyone just the same. If the boy or girl that sits next to you at school does not have nice clothes like you have, do not shun them. Their parents probably are doing the best they can for them. The child cannot help it. Jesus wants us to be kind to everyone. Others have feelings just like you do. You like to be treated kindly, so do so to others. Others have certain rights, and you should respect their rights.

If you do not think your clothes are as nice as those of others, do not let that bother you. A few patches does not hurt anyone. If you are kind and nice to everyone, others won't even notice them. Most boys do not care very much about their clothes, but our little girls are more particular. Sometimes the devil will cause your whole day at school to be ruined because you do not think your dress is nice enough. But you just tell him to leave, and that you will not listen to him. Just forget about it, and I am sure others won't think of it if you don't.

I just pray that the dear Lord will help our boys and girls to be kind to everyone. Say kind things to others. Do a kind deed to someone today. There is not very much kindness in the world today.

Be sure and order today for the next quarter.

—Aunt Marie.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, September 4, 1949

## GOD'S WAY FOR ALL

Psalm 49:1-7; 82.

The rich, the poor, the low, and the high are all responsible to God. Each one will stand before God in that great last day and give an account of his way of living. The Psalmist says, "Hear this, all ye people; give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world." Truly, all should realize this and treat our fellow men with love and kindness. If someone else does not have a nice home or clothes, we should not mistreat them, but try to help them. That is what Jesus wants us to do. He loved all. He died for all. We can lay up treasures in heaven by giving to those in need. But we find in the world today people who have riches, and they keep them and are very unkind to the sick, suffering, and hungry.

Jesus told us that there was a certain rich man that thought only of his own comfort and happiness. He dressed like a king and ate the very best food every day. He had many servants that waited on him and all he did was to enjoy himself.

Then there was a certain beggar man named Lazarus who had no home or friends. He was a good man although he was a beggar, and he came to sit at the rich man's gate and ask for crumbs that might fall from the rich man's table. Finally the poor beggar became sick and sores broke out all over his body. He could not drag himself away from the rich man's gate. His only friends were the stray dogs that came to lick his sores. But the rich man did not try to help, but just let him lie there in his misery.

Finally the poor beggar died, and the angels came and carried him to heaven.

He no longer was poor, but was rich in heaven with peace and happiness, and could rest with Abraham and other good people who had left this world. Then one day the rich man died, too; and his many friends buried him in a fine coffin and new grave. But this was not the end of the rich man, for after death he found himself in a place of torment. Now he was poor—so poor that he could not even get a drink to cool his burning tongue.

In this place of torment the rich man lifted up his eyes and saw, far, far away, the same Lazarus who used to sit at his gate and beg. He saw that he was resting happily with Abraham in that beautiful place. The poor rich man called loudly to Abraham for mercy. He knew he could not rest with Abraham in that beautiful place, but he wanted Abraham to send Lazarus with just a drop of water to cool his burning tongue.

Abraham told him that he could not send any water to him. That no one could pass from this place to his place. There was a great gulf fixed. He told him that he enjoyed good things in his life time while Lazarus only knew poverty and suffering, now Lazarus was comforted but the rich man was in torment. (Luke 16:19:31).

The rich man trusted in his riches, but they did not help him when death appeared. He had not laid up treasures in heaven. He did not have a kind heart toward the needy. Jesus wants us to care for all. Help all that we can.

In the eighty-second Psalm he tells the judges to defend the poor and fatherless, help the afflicted and needy.

Memory Verse—Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name. Ps. 86:11.

Central Thought—God wants us to think of others, as we shall meet our deeds again some day.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

September 11, 1949

Number 24.

## Our Lord Is Good

Our Lord is good;  
He gives each day  
The things we need  
Along our way.

He gives us health,  
And strength, and food,  
And helps us live  
To honor God.

He gives us friends  
To love so dear,  
And keeps our soul  
Without a fear.

We thank thee, Lord,  
For blessings rare,  
That thou hast given  
Everywhere.

—L. L. McLain.

## Temptation

"Mother, our neighbor lady said that her step son would be coming down tomorrow to visit them and she wants us boys to be nice to him and maybe he will want to come to live with her. He is just about my age, nine years old. So as soon as

he comes tomorrow I want to ask him to come down to my house," said William.

"Whom does he live with now?" asked Mother.

"He lives with his grandma, but his daddy wants him to live with them now that he has a new wife and a new house," said William.

"That will be fine, William, for you to treat him very nice," said Mother.

The next morning, being Saturday and no school, her boy was up early, ready for a big day of play. Mother looked out of the door and there was the boy on a new bicycle, and her boy called that they were going to the store. Later he came in to get his bow and arrow and asked if they might go over in the field and hunt. Mother thought it would be all right and told him not to be gone long and to be careful.

Later in the afternoon William came into the house. Mother asked him how he liked the new boy. He said that he did not know. Then he told Mother that the boy smoked. Mother was very shocked and said, "You mean he just tries to." But William said that while they were out

in the field the boy tried to get him to try it, William said, "I told him I wouldn't and that Jesus didn't want us to smoke, and that he better quit or he wouldn't go to heaven. But he smoked several anyway."

"Mother is so glad that her boy did not yield to temptation. I never thought about a boy that young really smoking," said Mother. "Surely he hasn't had any one to teach him that it is displeasing to Jesus. We ought to pray for that boy that Jesus will help him."

Later, Mother fell upon her knees and thanked the Lord that he helped her boy not to smoke, and prayed for the Lord to help her to be more diligent in teaching him that he would meet many temptations as he grew older. She also prayed for the little boy.

—M. Miles

### OBEDIENCE

God is not only the Father of all who believe in the Lord Jesus Christ (Gal. 3:26), but He is also the Creator and Ruler of everybody. Should we obey Him? Yes, in everything. Does He tell us what He wants us to do? Where? In the Bible. Does your earthly father expect you to obey him?

One time a father was going away for the day. He told his little boy not to go outside the yard. Later in the morning some boys came by. They were going fishing and asked Bobby to go. He said, "No, my father told me to stay in the yard today."

"Oh, he won't care if you just come with us to the river fishing," said the boys.

So Bobby went. In the evening when his father came home, Bobby ran to him, giving him a large string of fish which he had caught. Do you

think his father was pleased with the fish? No, but he WOULD have been pleased if Bobby had obeyed him. One reason that he wanted him to stay in the yard was that if he went to the river he might be drowned. Our fathers and mothers expect us to obey them, and so does the Lord.

### A GOOD SIGN POST

Have you ever gone for a car trip? What did you always look for when you came to a place where two roads met? Wasn't it a sign post that would tell you the right road to take to reach your destination? Of course! No one would think of just saying enie, menie, minie, mo, and then take the road pointed to. You might not reach the place where you wanted to go.

We are all going to eternity, but some are going to heaven and others are going to the place God has for those who will not love Him. The Bible is a good sign post to point you toward heaven, and if you will obey its instructions you will be sure to reach heaven's golden shores.—Sel.

### IT MAKES A BIG DIFFERENCE

Two sisters who had been living in different cities for some time came home on a visit. While away from home, one of the girls had become a Christian. The other girl said, after a few days, "I do not know what is the matter with you, but you are a great deal easier to live with than you used to be." When Jesus comes into our heart He wants us to live with others in peace.

### Search Question

What is the purpose of receiving the Holy Spirit?

Answer to last week's question.

On the sixth day. Gen. 1:26-31.

## Ned and Jane Questions

"Mother, why did Jesus let those men put him on the cross?" asked Ned.

"Jesus came to this world to die on the cross for us. He had power to cause all to fall dead, but then his plan of salvation would have not been completed," answered Mother.

"What does salvation mean?" Jane asked.

"Salvation means to be saved. If you fell out of a boat and big strong Ned would jump in and bring you over to the boat so Mother could help him lift you up into the boat again, then you would have been saved from drowning; and Ned would be your savior. You can't swim, so you would have been lost if Ned had not saved you. So it is with us. We are lost in sin. We can not help ourselves. So we need a Savior. And we have to look to one who can save us. Jesus is the only one who can save us from sin. So he was willing to come down here and die on the cross, and spill his innocent blood so we can be saved from sin and not be lost," Mother told them (John 3:16).

"I feel sorry for those who will be lost, because I would not want to be drowned," said Jane.

"Yes, dear, we do feel sorry for those who will not let Jesus save them from their sins. Jesus wants us to pray for them. He still loves them even if they do not come to him. He knocks at their hearts and wants to come in." Mother said (Rev. 3:20).

"I'm glad I opened my heart's door and let Jesus come in," said Ned.

"Yes, Mother is glad that her children love Jesus, and there is a home in heaven for all who love him. And that means you and Jane," said Mother (John 14:1-3). —M. Miles

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Dear boys and girls,

Did you ask Mother or Father to write a little story for the Children's paper? Maybe Mother said that she could not write. But you tell her that it will be changed so it will sound all right. But it probably won't have to be changed at all. Children love stories and receive a truth from them that they would not understand in any other way.

We just cannot urge our boys and girls enough about the need for prayer. In prayer you receive strength to do right. Jesus said, "Ask and it shall be given you." He means just that. To receive from him anything; we must ask. We do that in prayer. My heart is sad when I hear of a boy or girl who is very young and the devil has bound some habit on him or her. I know that he (or she) did not pray enough. One girl made the remark that she wished that people would not leave money laying around because she could not keep from taking it. If she would pray enough and seek the Lord he would break that desire in her to take that which did not belong to her. You say, "Oh, I would never do that!" You had better keep praying or the devil may get you into something like that. May Jesus draw you very close to him and keep you free from evil. —Aunt Marie

"O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker." —Psalm 95:6.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, September 11, 1949

## JESUS AND THE PSALMS

**Psalm 8:2; Matt. 21:15, 16; Psa. 110:1;  
Matt. 22:41-45; Psa. 118:22-23; Matt.  
21:38-39; Luke 24:44.**

Our lesson today shows that Jesus used the Psalms. The first one we shall consider is Psa. 8:2. Then we turn over to Matt. 21:15 and read where it happened many, many years later. We had it in our lesson several months ago. Do you remember how Jesus told his disciples to go and bring him the colt that they would find tied by the roadside? And they did as he asked them.

Jesus was put on the colt and started toward Jerusalem. The people and the children met him as he came with the great company of people and joined in the praises, "Hosanna in the highest." They broke off palm leaves and spread them on the ground as he rode by. They wanted Jesus to know by their shouting and praises that they really believed he was the Messiah, the promised Saviour and Lord whom God said He would send to the world and to his people. They loved him greatly and even the little tots, I'm sure, lisped their praises too. They probably called as he passed by, "We love Jesus, too."

Even after they reached the temple, the children continued to rejoice because of their loving Saviour's presence. Over and over they cried, "Hosanna to the son of David." But Jesus' enemies that stood by were angered by the glad shouts of these boys and girls. But Jesus said to them, "Yea, have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?" Psalm 8:2.

Truly Jesus loves the praises that come from children. Do not forget to

pray to him and praise him for all the good things that he gives you.

Read Psa. 110:1 and then turn over to Matt. 22:41.

At that time Jesus was only called Christ, or Messiah, by the inner circle of the disciples. But it was common knowledge that Christ was to be a descendant of David. (2 Sam. 7:12, 13) So the Pharisees answered right.

Then he wanted to know why David, when speaking under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, called him Lord. "If David then call him Lord, how is he his son?" Or how can the Messiah be both Son and Lord of David? The Pharisees would not answer. But we know the truth about the two natures of Christ and can answer it.

Mary, the mother of Jesus, was a descendant of David. God was his Father.

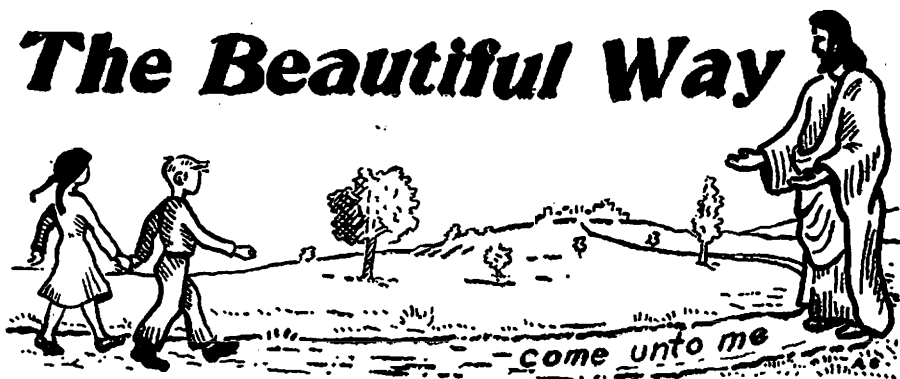
Read Psa. 118:22 and then turn over to Matt. 21:38. This parable was directed at the Pharisees. They were in the same position as the husbandmen who conspired among themselves to kill the son and heir in order that their own power would be made secure. They were plotting to kill Jesus, and he did suffer and die outside the walls of Jerusalem. Truly Jesus was rejected by the Jews, nevertheless he became the head stone of the corner—the Corner Stone of the Church.

Luke 24:44. Jesus did fulfill all that was prophesied of him, even the hardest things. God did reveal his will to the prophets and all proceeded from the same Spirit.

Memory Verse—The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner. Psa. 118:22.

Central Thought—Children praised Jesus when he was here in the flesh. They sang of the Saviour before he came.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

September 18, 1949

Number 25.

## The Contented Flower

A little flower grew by the wayside,  
In a tranquil and shady nook,  
Near a mass of beautiful fern plants  
That bordered a babbling brook.

Though small, it grew and blossomed.  
'Twas beautiful to behold;  
Its face was as white as the lily,  
But its heart was yellow as gold.

The passers-by saw it and lingered;  
It cheered those who traveled that  
way;  
It brought to the saddened ones sun-  
shine,  
And scattered their gloom away.

It shed its perfume on the morning,  
As it grew neath the spreading  
trees;  
And for the sweets that it held there  
It was eagerly sought by the bees.

And there it grows, always contented,  
Nor longs e'er to be a great tree;  
But it does what the Master intended  
And is just what He wants it to be.

—L. M.

## How God Answered Donald's Prayer

God often uses children to win grown folks for Christ. Little children have not only a deep faith but a childlike trust in believing that God answers their prayers. "All that ye ask in my name, believing, that ye shall receive."

As a young girl, I went to Sunday school and learned about Jesus. Although I knew about my Savior and what He had done to save me, yet I never accepted Him as my own Redeemer and Friend.

As years went by, I went into sin and shared in the common sins of worldly people. I knew better than to do the things that I did, but sin is a miry clay pulling its victim down deeper and deeper. For ten years I never entered a church house except to attend my father's funeral. I saw him go into eternity without being able to point him to the "Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

During these years I had married and God had given to us a dear little

boy. Donald began to attend Sunday school early in years. Often on Sunday mornings he would get ready for Sunday school after a sleepless night. Wild parties were a part of the ungodly life we lived in our home. Sometimes I took him to the church house door and there he would beg me to come in to meet the Christian people who, he said, would be so glad to see me.

Donald learned much of the Scriptures. He would pray and ask God's blessings at the table. In Aug., 1932 we were living in Minneapolis. One evening in particular I shall not forget. I was in an apartment below the one in which we lived, partaking in a drunken party. Donald was then 12 years old. He suffered over my sins and came to the door to call me. I promised him to come up soon, but I continued on for some hours with the drunken crowd. When I did come up to our apartment I found Donald on his knees by his bed with his Testament and an old hymn book of my mother's-in-law. The books were open on the bed. He looked up through his tears and said, "Mother, I am praying for you." I looked at the Testament and hymnal which were wet with tears that he had shed for his ungodly mother. On September 15th, following this experience I went to a Mission. That night a group of Christians united in asking God for my soul. When the song, "Lord, I'm Coming Home," was sung after the service, I made my way to the altar. While kneeling there I felt some one very close by my side. It was Donald who was praying for his Mother. God heard my prayer to be saved. He was merciful and washed away my sins. Psalm 51 became precious to me.

God saved me for service. I marvel at His grace and mercy toward me. I

cannot cease to thank Him for picking me up out of the miry clay. I am thankful also for my little boy who never ceased to pray for his mother. Now, my life is in God's hands. I want to help others find the Savior. I am especially burdened for others in the bondage of sin as I was. But even more than for these, I am burdened for children who have no opportunity of knowing Jesus as their personal Savior. Sel.

## Bible Story

The rain fell forty days and nights, and the water covered everything for five months. But Noah and all in the ark were safe. There never was such a storm, and there never has been one like it since. All the houses and people on the earth were destroyed.

Then God remembered Noah and made a wind to pass over the earth and dried up the waters. Noah waited forty days, then he sent forth a raven, which never came back. Then he sent forth a dove and it came back because it could not light. He waited seven days and again sent forth a dove, which came back with an olive branch. Then seven days later he sent her again and she did not return. Now Noah knew that the waters were returning to the seas, and that the land was again becoming beautiful and green.

Noah believed it was time for him to uncover the ark and come out. God told him to come out and all the animals and every living thing that was in the ark. How glad Noah must have been to step out on dry land again. He had been in the ark more than a year. I am sure that all the animals and the fowls were glad to be on the dirt again, and they began

again to live as they had before.

But you know the first thing that Noah did was to build an altar and bring his offering to the Lord. He was very thankful to God for sparing him and his family. Because Noah was faithful, God accepted his offering.

Then God made a promise to Noah and mankind. He promised that he would never destroy the earth with a flood. So he placed a rainbow in the sky as a sign of his promise. And I am sure that you have seen the rainbow. It is a sign from God to us. God always keeps his promises.

—M. Miles.

### **"YOU DON'T DARE"**

Some one says: "You don't dare!" You reply: "I'll show you! No one can dare me!"

Is that bravery? No, indeed. Very often you are more of a coward for taking the dare than you would have been to have paid no attention to it!

We read of a boy who was on his way to Sunday school. He came across a group of friends who were planning to go fishing. They tried to interest him, but he kept on his way. They made fun of him, still he kept on. So they called after him, "You don't dare stay away from Sunday school."

"No," said the boy, "but I dare go, even if you do laugh at me." So with his Bible under his arm, he went on, a true hero. Have you that much courage? If not, ask Jesus to make you brave to do right. —Unknown

### **Search Question**

What humble men visited the baby Jesus at his birth?

Answer to last week's question.  
To give witnessing power. Acts 1:8.

## ***The Beautiful Way***

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Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

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set for five or more sets to one address.

Dear boys and girls,

I trust by now that all have re-ordered their papers. You will want them to be there within two weeks.

We are so glad that so many of you do enjoy the little papers. You pray that the Lord will supply and help that they will continue to come.

It is a dreadful thing to disobey our loving heavenly Father. It is sin, and God must punish sin. You remember God punished the wicked city of Sodom by burning it up. Sin always brings trouble. Our heavenly Father hates sin, but he loves the sinner. He tries to get them to turn away from their sins and love and obey him. Then he can make them happy and help them with their troubles. God sent Jesus, his Son, here to die on the cross, so we can let him come into our hearts and help us to live free from sin. See how much he loved us? Won't you always love him and live for him? If you haven't given him your heart, do so today. He will bless you and save your soul.

We are so glad for your letters. May God through his precious Son Jesus bless you. —Aunt Marie.

### **OUR FRIENDS**

A wise man once said, "If you will tell me who your friends are I will tell you what kind of person you are." God wants us to choose the right kind of boys and girls to be our friends, for they help to make our character. Be sure you choose friends who love Jesus. They will help you to be more like Him.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, September 18, 1949

## LIVING IN GOD'S WAY

Psalms 15; 24:1-6; 143:8-10.

The tabernacle was a tent which David put over the ark of the covenant while the temple was being built. It was on Mt. Zion, the holy hill. When Jesus came and died on the cross, he gave us the way that we may enter into the church, or the holy hill. He said, "I am the door." So the way that we come to him and can dwell in the church is by accepting Christ in our hearts. Then our names are written in the Lamb's book of life (Rev. 21:22-27). But if we sin, then our names are taken off the book and we cannot be in God's church.

David said that the first thing one must do in order to dwell in the holy hill, is to walk uprightly. You know what it means to do right, don't you? Then we must do it. We must obey our parents. When we do anything, we must do it right. Be honest. When others ask us about something that happened, they will know that we will tell the truth. If the teacher asks if you talked; tell her the truth. The teacher told me that she was easier on the child that told the truth than the one that did not. It always pays to walk uprightly.

The Psalmist says to speak the truth in your heart—not from the heart, but we must be honest with ourselves. If you have told untruths, admit that you have and ask Jesus to forgive you. Do not wait until you have been caught. Some boys and girls do not want to admit to themselves that they have not really always been honest. We cannot receive help from the Lord until we see our great need of help and then come begging him to help us. God can see in your heart. You may cover it up from Mother or Father, but God sees.

"He that backbiteth not with his tongue." Do you know what backbiting means? Did anyone ever say something hateful to you? You didn't enjoy their speaking that way to you, did you? Let us be careful how we talk to others and behind their backs. Try to just say the nice things. The tongue is an unruly member and we need the Lord to tame it. Man cannot. So pray that Jesus will help you to be careful.

The tongue is a little member, but can cause a lot of trouble. We put bits in the horses mouths so they will obey us, and turn about their whole body. So if we let the Lord tame our tongue, he can use us, and we can obey him better.

"Nor doeth evil to his neighbor." Your neighbor would be anyone that you are with—maybe your best friend. How can you do evil to them? Don't they tell you their secrets? If you repeat them to someone else, wouldn't that be wrong? Or maybe repeat something that someone else told you about them. If anything is true, do not repeat it if it will hurt someone. Do not be a tale-bearer. Be like our Lord who spoke evil of no man, but prayed for those that were his enemies.

Psa. 24:1. The whole earth is the Lord's and the people that dwell in it. He caused the dry land to appear in the beginning. He has all power.

Those whose hands are free from acts of sin and have a pure heart are the only ones that can come to the holy hill, or church.

Psa. 143:8 is a morning prayer. We want the Lord to make us loving and kind as he is, to help us in time of need, and lead us so we will not stumble.

Memory Verse—Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee. Psa. 143:8.

Central Thought—God shows us the way, helps us to live and wants us to be happy in it.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

September 25, 1949

Number 26.

## Our Lord Weighs Actions

Our Lord weighs actions; guard them well,

Lest one should thee condemn;  
Lest one should stand twixt thee and God,  
Or harm thy fellowmen.

Our Lord weighs actions; let each one

With his approval blest,  
Bring peace and comfort to the soul,  
And heaven's sweetest rest.

Our Lord weighs actions; right or wrong,

He sees and understands.  
Oh, let us guard with watchful care  
Our tongues, our hearts, our hands.

Our Lord weighs actions. Who can tell

The weight of hasty doing?  
A moment now may bring to you,  
Eternity of ruing. —Sel.

## How Henry Helped

Henry lived in a pretty village in Nova Scotia, and drove a farmer's cows to pasture every morning.

One very hot summer day during the school vacation, Henry had slept later than usual. He hurried and dressed himself, then rushed over to farmer Brown's. Henry was really late. He did not stop for breakfast.

"Why, Henry, you are late," Mr. Brown cried. "You are always on time."

"I'm sorry," the boy answered, "but I overslept this morning."

"Never mind, Henry," he chuckled, "I know you won't let it happen often."

"No, Mr. Brown," he answered cheerfully, and started off with the cows.

Henry leisurely walked along with a stick in his hand, humming his favorite hymn. Suddenly he remembered his mother would have his breakfast waiting. Then he hustled the cows a little faster. Soon he let the bars down leading to the pasture. There the cows could graze until Henry went for them in the evening.

When the boy turned to make sure the bars were up so the cattle could not get out into the lane, he heard sobbing. He ran toward a clump of trees just near the lane. There he

found Jessie, a little girl who lived in the village.

"What is the matter?" he cried.

"Oh, she sobbed, "I drove the cows to pasture this morning, but on the way back home I fell over a rock and now I've hurt my ankle."

"Perhaps I can help you," Henry offered. "Just try to stand and I'll help you to your home."

"But I tried to walk," she gasped, "and I nearly fell, my ankle is swollen."

"Well," Henry exclaimed, "it's a good thing I was late this morning, and now I'll hurry to the village and let your parents know about your accident."

Henry went as fast as he could. Soon they had Jessie at home.

Suddenly the girl exclaimed, "Mother, I know now that God does answer our prayers, because while I lay under the trees I prayed for Him to send someone to help me, and Henry came."

"Yes, dear," her mother answered, "and we are grateful to Henry for helping you. Besides, I'm glad, Jessie, you have found that God does answer our prayers if only we pray with faith in our hearts. He will help us in all our troubles. —Sel.

## Bible Story

Genesis 11.

After Noah and his family offered sacrifices to God they began to work and make new homes for themselves.

God gave Noah's sons, Shem, Ham, and Japheth, children and these children grew up and made homes for themselves, and then there were other children until the world had many people again.

The people decided to build a city and make a tower in it that would reach to heaven. All became very

busy, making and baking the brick, mixing mortar and carrying it to the workmen who were building it.

The people were very happy at the thought of their wonderful city and tower. They all spoke the same language and did not want to be scattered.

Something happened one day. The Lord came down to see the city and the tower. He was not pleased at what he saw. People were hurrying to and fro and forgetting him. He knew that they would soon begin to worship with their hands and forget him completely. He knew that they would become more sinful.

God decided that he would cause them to speak different languages. Soon the work stopped because they could not understand each other. Then the people who talked the same language moved to places together. So the Lord scattered them over the face of the earth.

The name of the city and tower was called Babel, which means confusion. We shall never succeed if we leave God out. —M. Miles

## Ned and Jane Questions

"Mother, a boy at school said that his mother told him that there was no hell," said Ned.

"I'm afraid that that boy's mother does not read her Bible very carefully. She has probably heard or read what some false prophet said," answered Mother.

"You tell that boy that there is a hell, 'cause Mother read it to me out of the Bible the other day when she told me it was awful wrong to tell a lie," said Jane.

"Yes, dear, it was in Rev. 21:8. It said that all liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone. Then in Matt.

13:42 we find where Jesus tells about the end of the wicked, and he says they shall be cast into a furnace of fire where there will be wailing and gnashing of teeth," Mother said.

"OH-oh! that is awful; I don't want to go there," shuddered Jane.

"I don't either," agreed Ned.

"No, and by the help of the Lord, I don't want to go there. It is a most terrible place. In Matt. 5:22 Jesus told about those who would be in danger of hell fire. There are a lot of places in the Bible where it tells us of everlasting fire (Matt. 25:41), eternal fire (Jude 7), eternal damnation (Mark 3:29), outer darkness (Matt. 8:12), and punishment (2 Pet. 2:9). But, children, it was not prepared for the people. It was prepared for the devil and his angels (Matt. 25:41). But when people choose to serve the devil, they will have to share his fate. The Bible says that the wicked shall be turned into hell," (Psa. 9:17) said Mother.

"So people just choose to go there?" asked Jane.

"Yes, dear, because the Bible says, 'Choose this day whom you will serve,' (Josh. 24:15). Every person has the right of choice. Jesus came into the world to save sinners (1 Tim. 1:15). And if we will confess him with our mouth and believe in our hearts that he has forgiven us, we shall be saved (Rom. 10:9)," replied Mother.

"I'm going to tell that boy that he had better choose to serve the Lord, quick," aid Ned.

"Yes, tell him to hurry," added Jane.

—M. Miles

### **Search Question**

Did Jesus have any temptations to sin?

Answer to last week's question.  
Shepherds of Bethlehem. Luke 2:8-20.

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Dear boys and girls,

The first verse in the Bible that I remember learning is, "Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right." I believe that is a good verse to learn. We should obey our parents. Jesus wants us to. We will get into trouble if we don't.

One boy took some shoe strings off another pair of shoes and put them on his low-top shoes. They were too long. He came into the house later and started to cut them off. His mother said, "Just tie them up and then later you can trade with your brother whose shoe strings are too short for his high-top shoes. He did not want to wait. He said he always stepped on them. Instead of tying them up as his mother told him, he went out the door letting them flop. A few minutes later he came in crying. He had stepped on them and broken them. That caused him to trip and hurt his hand. His mother told him that she felt as he went out that he would reap for not obeying, and that he should have obeyed and tied them as she asked. He learned a lesson there, and we hope that he will profit by it. It does pay to obey our parents. We will be much happier.

We should not want our own way, but do the right way that Jesus has told us to do. The devil doesn't want us to do right, so we need to pray much to Jesus to help us to do right.

—Aunt Marie.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, September 25, 1949

SINGING PRAISES TO GOD

Psalms 23; 148.

If you haven't already learned the twenty-third Psalm, you should do so now. It is a very precious Psalm.

What a wonderful thing to know that the Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. We need not want for clothing because the Lord our shepherd will give us clothing. We shall not want for food for he cares for his own. He will give us food. He will change our hearts so our wants will be what he wills to supply.

David was a shepherd at one time, and he cared for his sheep. Do you remember about the lion that came out of the woods and sprang on a lamb? David hurried after the lion and tried to save the lamb. Then the lion became very angry and dropped the lamb and turned to attack David. But God gave him wonderful strength and he seized hold of the lion's beard and killed him. At another time a hungry bear came out of the woods and stole a lamb. Again David ran fearlessly to rescue the lamb, and God helped him to kill the bear.

David knew that the Lord would care for his people like a shepherd cares for his sheep. He will give us power over the devil and we can return good for evil. It may seem hard for us to do, but with strength from the Lord, we can do it.

On a cold stormy night all the sheep may be in the fold, but the shepherd may miss one little lamb. He will go back out into the storm and the cold and look until he finds that lost little lamb and bring him into the fold. Such love he has for his sheep! If they are sick or wounded, he ministers unto them.

Jesus is the Shepherd; we are the sheep. The good Shepherd takes them to green pastures and leads them beside the still waters so they can drink of it. When Jesus comes into our hearts, we have peace and quietness in our souls.

"He restoreth (converteth) my soul." When David knew that he had sinned against the Lord, he repented, and he was restored into the fold of the Lord.

He leads us into paths of righteousness which leads to everlasting life.

When we come down to the shadow of death, we need not fear, for the Lord will be with us.

The Lord will protect us in the presence of our enemies. He will anoint us and our blessings will be great. Praise the Lord.

Goodness and mercy shall follow us all the days of our lives, and we shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. What a blessing!

In reading the 143rd Psalm, we can see how much there is to praise the Lord for. He loves for us to praise him. Truly all praise is due him.

The heavens, stars, moon, and water praise him because he commanded them to be and they are still there. They fulfill his word.

He calls on the beasts, the creeping things and flying fowls to praise Him.

"Both young men and maidens, old men and children: Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven." Praise ye the Lord. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Memory Verse—O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together. Psalms 34:3.

Central Thought—We praise God for his saving power and sheltering care.

"For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish." —Psalms 1:6.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

October 2, 1949

Number 27.

## My Bible

My Bible is my best-loved book  
Upon my own bookshelf.  
I like to turn its pages,  
And read the words myself.

But first, I fold my hands  
And pray a little prayer  
That God will help me, as I read,  
To learn the message there.  
—Mildred Donehoo

## The Prayer God Did Not Answer

One morning Gwen went with her brother and cousin to the big library and they each checked out a book. They had planned to read that afternoon, but some of the girls in Gwen's class came by and the books had to be put aside. On Monday morning Gwen decided to take her library book to school with her. Mother asked her if she would have time to read it.

"Oh, maybe I'll have a few minutes," Gwen replied as she kissed her mother goodbye.

In her heart Gwen was planning to get more than a few minutes to read the book which promised to be so delightful.

"Miss Miller called on me yesterday, so I won't have to recite today. I'll read my book while the others are studying their geography," she thought.

The geography was a big book, so the library book was quite successfully hidden behind it. Gwen's seat was the last one in the row, and none of the other pupils could see what she was doing—unless it was her neighbors on both sides. But she knew they wouldn't even notice. "They're just plain dumb," she thought.

The forty-five minutes study period went all too quickly for Gwen. The book proved to be even more delightful than she had thought, and it was hard to put the interesting story aside for class recitation.

"I wish I could go on reading instead of having to listen to the others tell about the products of Brazil," she thought.

But it was not to recitation that the bell called them. "Put your books away," Miss Miller said quietly. "Get out pencil and paper. We're going to

have a surprise test in geography this morning over the material studied today."

Gwen's heart sank. It was entirely a new chapter the class had studied that morning, and she didn't know one thing about it. She could almost see the big red zero mark on her paper, for she knew she could not hope to guess all the answers correctly.

Then she had a bright thought. "I know what. I'll pray and ask the Lord to help me to guess right."

She did pray, but when the test was given she had no more idea what to write than before she prayed. It was a true false test, and the children exchanged their papers and graded them as the teacher read the correct answers. Gwen's face got red when Harry (the boy she had thought was so dumb) got a perfect grade, and she had to receive a zero on the paper he handed back to her. "What's the matter, Gwen? You're slipping, aren't you?"

That evening when Mother came to kiss her goodnight, Gwen turned her tear-stained face from the wall and said, "Mother, doesn't God answer prayer any more?"

"Surely He does, Gwen. What makes you think He doesn't?"

"Well, I prayed today that He would help me to make at least a passing grade in our surprise geography test, and He didn't. I didn't get even one answer right."

"That's very strange," Mother replied. "You had studied, of course, and you always make such good grades. I don't understand it."

"I guess I ought to tell you I hadn't studied," Gwen said slowly. "I read my library book while the rest were studying. I thought because Miss Miller had called on me yesterday that I wouldn't have to recite today. And

then she gave us a surprise test."

"Oh," said Mother, "I see now why God didn't answer your prayer. If He had, He would have been helping you in something that was wrong. You would have thought you didn't have to study any more unless you wanted to. God will help you on your tests if you do your part in studying. But I'm sure He will not help you make good grades if you use your study time to read library books."

"I'm sorry, Mother," Gwen said. "I won't do it again. I'll be honest and study when I'm supposed to, and then I know God will help me to make good grades."

"That's right. He will," Mother whispered as she kissed her daughter goodnight.

—D. B. M.

## Bible Story

Genesis 12

The people who moved away from Babel soon forgot God. They did not pray to him any more. But man has in him something that causes him to want to worship something, so the people began to worship the moon or the sun. Some worshiped images that were made of wood. They forgot all about the true God.

But on the plains of Ur, near Ur of the Chaldees, there lived an old man who was a shepherd and farmer. His name was Terah. He had three sons named Abram, Nahor, and Haran. They also were shepherd-farmers like their father.

Abram was a good man and he worshiped the true God. Others around him worshiped the moon-god. He offered the right sacrifice to God and God loved him.

One day God appeared to him and told him to leave these idol worship-

ers and his own family and go to a land that he would show him.

This probably was a hard thing for Abram to do as he lived in comfort and with his relatives that he loved, but he loved God and was obedient.

God promised Abram that he would make of him a great nation and bless him. And because of him all nations would be blessed. Abram at that time may not have understood all that God wanted to do for him, but he loved God and was obedient. But we know that God did make a great nation of his descendants and that the Lord Jesus came to the earth through his descendants. That was the greatest blessing that ever came to the world.

Abram took his wife Sarai, his aged father, Terah, his brother, Nahor and his wife, and Lot, the young son of his dead brother Haran. They started out on their long journey. The many servants, herds, and flocks made a great company.

They stopped to rest at Haran, and there Abram's father died. Then God urged Abram to go on. But his brother and his wife did not want to go any farther, so they remained at Haran.

—M. Miles

### DEW

During the clear summer nights small drops of water (we call it dew) are deposited over grass and bushes. What happens to the dew when the sun rises the next morning? At first it shines like so many diamonds; and then, in, oh, so short a time, it is gone. God doesn't want us to be "dew" Christians—one day shining for Him and the next day working for Satan. He wants us to be shining for Him every day. He will help us to, if we ask Him.

—Sel.

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Dear boys and girls:

School has been going on for a few weeks. I do trust that you will not forget to pray as you go to school, that God will keep you from evil. There are all kinds of children at school. Some do not try to do right. Some do not care to keep the rules of the school, but God wants all his boys and girls to keep the rules of the school. When the teacher tells you to study and not talk, God wants you to do that. God's boys and girls do not cause trouble to any one. But it takes much prayer, but Jesus will help you.

We may have some new readers in this new quarter. We are so glad that you have become one of us. We hope you will like "The Beautiful Way," paper. We want to keep it coming to you, but we need more poems and stories. Ask Mother and Father to write one for it; or if you read a good one, you may send it in. There probably are a lot of good poems that some of you have read that others would enjoy. Also we like your little letters telling what Jesus does for you and what you are doing for him.

—Aunt Marie

## Search Question

Has man ever seen God?

Answer to Last Week's Question

He was tempted in all points like we, yet without sin. Hebrews 4:15.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, October 2, 1949

## GOD'S HELPER

Isaiah 6:1-10.

Uzziah had been a good king. He loved God. He did something one day that God was not pleased with. He went into the temple and tried to do the things that the priests were supposed to do, so God had to punish him. God always punishes sin. He caused a terrible disease called leprosy to come upon Uzziah and he died.

There was a young man who lived in the king's house. His name was Isaiah. Isaiah loved God very much. He was a servant of God. Isaiah had been watching the King Uzziah for a long time, and when he died he wondered what would happen to the people and their kingdom. He knew that unless the people had a King that loved God that they would not love him. The people loved their king and would do as he did. I am sure that Isaiah prayed for God to send the people a good leader.

While Isaiah prayed one day God gave him a vision. When his eyes were closed tight God caused him to see a picture of a throne, and he saw the Lord sitting upon it. This throne was high and big. It was a beautiful sight. Shining light was everywhere. Pretty heavenly beings cried, "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God almighty."

Isaiah began to see how holy the Lord was. Isaiah began to feel that he was very unclean. He began to feel sad. He saw his great need. He said that his lips were unclean. He felt that he could not use his lips to carry God's message any more. He had a great desire to have clean lips. He wanted his heart to be made clean. He wanted to be holy. God saw this in his heart, so

one of the heavenly beings took a burning coal off the altar and flew where he was and touched his lips and made them clean. How clean he felt after that!

To whom do we go when we feel we need a clean heart and clean lips? Yes, that is right; we go to Jesus in prayer. Just like Isaiah was made clean, we can be made clean.

After Isaiah's heart and lips were made clean, God began to talk to him. God cannot talk to anyone whose heart and lips are not clean.

God saw the people that did not love him. He wanted them to love him. He wanted to send someone to tell the people about his love for them. Today there are people who do not love him. He wants to send someone to tell the people that he loves them. God needs helpers. Preachers and missionaries are his helpers. Boys and girls who give their hearts to Jesus can be his helpers. He needs you.

The Lord said to Isaiah, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" Isaiah spoke up and said, "Here am I, send me."

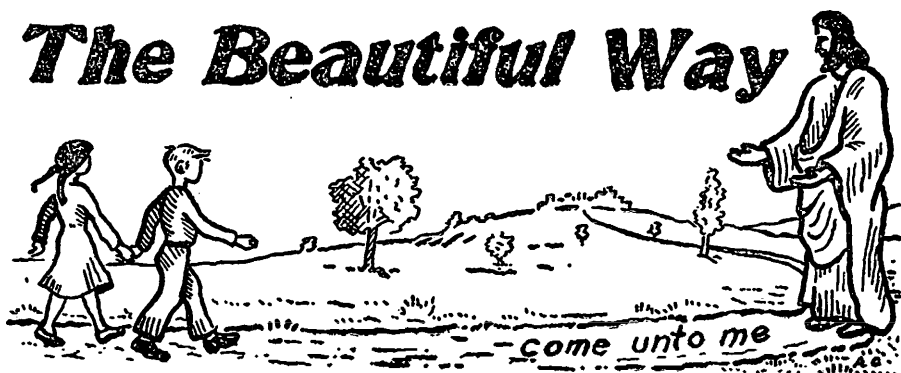
Did you ever feel that you wanted to be one of God's helpers? You must first let heart and lips be made clean and pure. Let Jesus come into your heart and he will cleanse your heart. Then you can say like Isaiah, "Here am I, send me."

Will you offer yourself today to work for Jesus? When the voice within tells you to do right, will you be quick to answer its call like Isaiah? (When Mother wants something done, will you say, "Here am I, send me?")

Central Thought—God needs us, but he wants us to first feel that we need him.

Memory Verse—Then said I, Here am I, send me. Isaiah 6:8.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

October 9, 1949

Number 28

## Reading Genesis

49

In Genesis one, we read  
Where God made night and day;  
He made the Heaven and the earth,  
And they did not decay.

Let us read where man was made,  
Who was put in the garden to stay;  
But Eve, she saw a serpent, mean,  
And what did the serpent say?

"Go eat of the fruit which God forbade,

And strong and wise you'll be;  
You'll be as gods, knowing good and evil,

Yes, with opened eyes you can see."

So Eve ate of the fruit, forbidden,  
And she gave Adam a part.

God said, "What hast thou done?  
From my garden you must depart."

God put an angel with a flaming sword,

In front of the garden gate;  
So Adam banished from Eden's plenty,

With sweat and sorrow his bread he ate. —Alta May Harmon

## A Child's Faith

As I was seated in a railroad train not long ago, two gentlemen, who occupied the seat just behind me, were discussing the different ways that persons claim to have been converted.

"I, sir," said one of them, "was converted by a little child's prayer and questions. It was my grandson, who astonished me one morning by coming into my bedchamber before I had risen, and, supposing I was asleep, the little fellow stood looking at me for some time, as if in deep meditation. Then he knelt down and addressed the great Father of us all, and said:

" 'God, won't you let grandpa be a Christian, same as me and mamma is? Grandpa don't swear nor drink whiskey like papa does, and mamma prays and prays and prays for papa, and maybe God don't like papa 'cause he drinks whiskey. Now, God, I want to know if you will let grandpa, who don't drink whiskey or swear, be a Christian like me and mamma. Now, God, I'll wait and see if mamma knows, for she says you always do what you say you'll do; and if

grandpa may be a Christian, I'll just wait till he wakes and see if mamma is right, 'cause she thinks you can hear everything, and I want to know for sure. She says that you are always in the room and everywhere. Now, make grandpa a Christian, so that I may know it is true and so that grandpa will let me know as soon as possible, and I'll thank you very much. Grandpa wears glasses and maybe he can see you, 'cause mamma says we see by faith, and maybe its glasses.'

"Then the little fellow came and whispered in my ear, 'Grandpa!'

"'What is it Willie?' I answered, unconcernedly, although I was deeply moved.

"'Wait,' said he, 'till I bring your glasses.'

"'Now,' said he, 'do you see anybody in this room 'cept me? Cause there is.'

"'Why, yes, Willie; I see myself. Of course there is some one besides you.'

"'But, Grandpa, do you see God? Look good, now, 'cause I made a bargain with Him to make you a Christian like me.'

"'Run downstairs now, Willie,' I said.

"'I can't, Grandpa, 'cause I told God I'd wait and see if He'd have you.'

"'What could I do but promise that child that I would try to see God? And morning, noon, and evening I was met with the question, 'Did you, Grandpa?'

'Father, what does Willie mean?' asked my daughter after she had heard him repeat the same question several times, as if he and I were in secret league with each other about something I was about to do.

"'Don't tell, Grandpa, 'till we see,'

Willie entreated.

"I couldn't let that child's simple faith in God be shaken. I am now a minister of the gospel, and Willie's father was saved from a drunkard's grave by the power of the Holy Spirit through the medium of my preaching." Sel.

Children, we want to give you a kind word of warning against amusements. Now you may think strange of this. You may think, and lots of older folks think that children need amusement. Children need to eat, but they do not need to eat every thing. They need amusements, but not all kinds. Children need to eat, but they can eat too much even of that which they should eat. Children need some amusement, but they can go to excess: even in right kinds of amusement. This is a terrible age of amusement. Folks want religion that has lots of amusement in it. They want parties more than prayers. They love pleasure more than they love God.

These are days when children are wanting pictures, stories, etc. Why can't you love God's word? The Bible says that children should be taught the commandments of God. See Deut. 6:7. You ought to love God's word and love it so dearly that you will obey it. Bible stories and many other stories are good, but they should not be told just for amusement. Something should be brought to the heart of the child. Be careful about this thing of just wanting to be amused. Get a good sound principle fixed in your heart and life.

—C. E. Orr

"And that from a child thou hast known the holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus." 2 Timothy 3: 15.

## Ned and Jane Questions

"What does 'spill your blood' mean?" Jane asked her mother as she looked up from her play.

"What do you mean, dear?" Mother asked.

"That's what our Sunday School teacher said about Jesus," Jane replied.

"Oh, now I know what you are talking about. Didn't she tell you about Jesus being put upon the cross? And how when the wicked men drove nails through Jesus' hands and feet that the blood came out, and when they put a sword into his precious side, blood came out? Well, that is what is meant by saying that Jesus spilled his blood for us.

"Poor Jesus. I wished they did not hurt him," Jane said as she brushed away the tears.

"Yes, Jesus did suffer, but he did it for us. Those men did not know what they were doing. They did not know that he was the Saviour of the world," Mother said, as she put her arms around Jane.

"They were mean men though, weren't they?" asked Ned.

"Yes, they were wicked men. They were Roman soldiers. They always treated their prisoners that way. But we must forgive them as Jesus did. You remember he said while on the cross, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.' (Luke 23:34). Jesus was willing to die on the cross so we might be saved from our sins and be ready for heaven."

"Jesus sure did love us a lot, didn't he?" said Ned.

"And I sure do love Jesus a lot, too," Jane said smilingly.

—M. Miles

## 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:

I went to a camp meeting. We had children's meetings and the Lord blessed. The children liked them too, and learned much. I hope some of you had the privilege of going. Write and tell us if you went, and what you learned.

Have you tried to get any of your friends to subscribe for the paper? That is working for Jesus. Let us be little missionaries. I know some grown people who like the paper. People like good reading matter. We have so much given in the world to read today. We want to be sure that we read good things. Those old comic books are not good for you to read. A lot of things are not good for us to read. So if you start to read something and it does not sound good, just stop right then. Jesus will bless you for reading the right thing.

We can always read our Bibles and be sure that it will be good for us, can't we?

—Aunt Marie

## Search Question

What kind of birds once fed a prophet with bread and meat for a long while during a famine?

Answer to Last Week's Question

"No man hath seen God at any time"

1 John 1:18.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, October 9, 1949

## TRUE WAYS TO WORSHIP GOD

Isaiah 1:11-18; Jeremiah 7:3-7.

The older boys and girls can read their lesson out of the Bible. We shall try to make the comments simple for the smaller ones to understand. You can read them also, and may get some thoughts.

Here comes a group of people. They are going to the temple of God to worship. They are bringing lambs and goats. They come to the priest. They give the priest their lambs or goats. The priests kill the lambs. He puts them on the altar. They are sacrifices. He sprinkles the blood on the altar. The lambs or goats were sacrificed for the sins of the ones who brought them. While the sacrifices burned, the people prayed. They asked God to forgive them of their sins. They turn away from their sins. They are sorry for their sins. God sees their hearts. God sees that they are sorry. God forgives them. This group of people really worshiped God in the way that he told them to. God blessed them.

Here comes many, many people. They bring their sacrifices. They come because they can see their neighbors. They come because they want other people to think well of them. They wish they could keep their lambs and goats. They are selfish. They do not want to give any to the Lord. But they want to make a show. They come to the priests. They give him their sacrifices. He kills their lambs and makes the sacrifices. He sprinkles the blood on the altar just as God has commanded them to do. These people kneel down to pray. They lift up their hands. They quickly say a few words. They do not mean what they say. They are not sorry for their sins. They do not intend to

quit them. Some have stolen and do not intend to make that right. Some have told lies, but do not intend to quit lying. Some have taken money from widows and do not intend to help them. Some would not help the poor little orphan children that ask for food. Some would not help the stranger. They had sin in their hearts and they were not sorry. God did not hear their prayers. God did not see their hands held up to him in worship. They were wicked. They went away just as wicked as they were when they came.

Isaiah was God's helper. Isaiah told the people a message from the Lord. He told them that God was not pleased with the way that they worshiped him. Isaiah told them to come to God and let him give them clean hearts and clean hands. They held up unclean hands to God in worship. They needed to repent from the heart. God did not accept their sacrifices. Isaiah told them that the Lord said, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

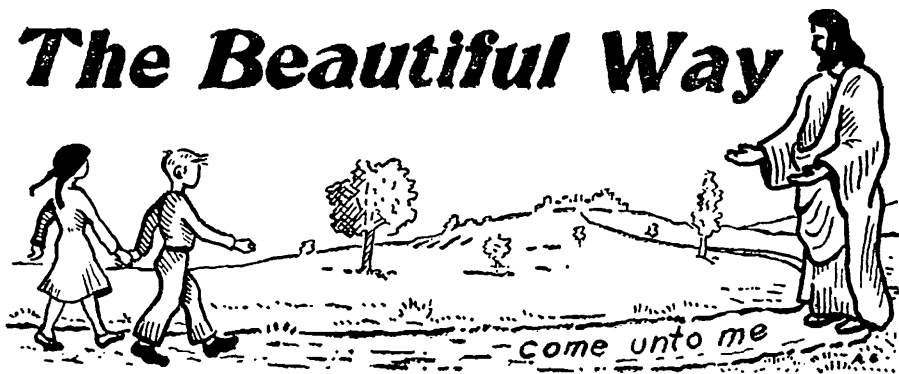
How do we come to the house of worship today? Do we think about our new dress when someone prays? Do we think about the trip that we will take? Do we mean what we say when we pray? (Show the Object Lesson.)

This is a good coin. If I drop it on the table it rings like real silver. Sometimes counterfeiters make false coins of some less valuable metals and plate them to make them look like good coin. They are called counterfeits. They are false coins. There are two kinds of worshippers: true Christians and counterfeits. We can usually tell them by their daily lives.

Central Thought—God wants us to be right and love him when we worship.

Memory Verse—Cease to do evil; learn to do well. Isa. 1:16b, 17a.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

October 16, 1949

Number 29.

## What's the Use of Being Good?

"Pray tell me," little Mary said,  
Her face so woeful and sad,  
"What is the use of being good  
When your playmates are so bad?"

"I try to be so very kind  
And obey the Golden Rule,  
But all the thanks I ever get  
Is, being laughed at in school."

Just then her mother called to her,  
"Come see a bright red flower,  
Growing alone among the weeds,  
But glowing as a tower."

"Suppose this flower too had said,  
As my little girl Mary,  
'What is the use of being red  
When these weeds look so dreary?'"

So little Mary understood  
How beautiful it must be,  
To go about, yes, doing good  
To every one she'd see.

—Olive Davenport

## A Clear Record

"Thanks," Alf said, taking the package from Mr. Kane and laying a dollar bill on the counter. While he waited for the change he placed the package in the basket, and Kerry promptly picked it up and started out.

"Smart dog you have there," Mr. Kane remarked, handing Alf the change. "If I had a dog like Kerry I think I'd want to send him to school." This made everyone in the store start laughing.

Kerry was so proud to be playing delivery boy to his master he kept Alf half trotting all the way home to keep up. Going down a hill something flew out of Alf's pocket.

A quarter! Should there have been a quarter in that change? Alf counted again. "Hey, here, Fellow, not so fast! We've got to turn round and!"—

But before he could get Kerry stopped, the devil whispered to Alf's heart, "Why not keep that extra quarter? Mr. Kane would never miss it." Alf thought of the popcorn

stand a block away. Then of the dog biscuits Kerry had never had quite enough of. The whisperer kept on: "Mr. Kane probably meant for you to have that much extra."

"Oh!" Alf was all ears now. It could have been that way, of course. Mr. Kane was a very kind man. Maybe he was tipping Kerry for his work as delivery boy. Then came the question again, but was it right to keep it?

Alf was getting all mixed up. This was because he had been listening to the wrong guide—the one who wanted him to keep the quarter. He knew this wasn't the way a Christian's thoughts should run. He thought of the king God's Word told about—a great king who was sick and about to die, then he prayed, "Lord, remember, I have kept my record clean." And surely enough, King Hezekiah's life page was bright and clear, not a blot against his name. King Hezekiah had kept his honor bright.

"All right, Kerry, here's where we start back." The quarter was soon in Mr. Kane's hands, and Kerry and Alf started home again. Alf's heart was so light it was the "delivery boy" this time who had to trot fast to keep up.

When they reached home Alf told Mom all about the quarter, and about his temptation also. "I'm glad God helped that king to keep his honor bright, Mom. It sure made it a lot easier for me, thinking of him."

"God's eye never closes, Son. How sad it does make Him when we give in to temptation and do wrong!"

"I'm going to watch, Mom, more closely than ever, and pray for help to keep my record clean."

One morning, a few weeks afterward, Alf went to the new butcher

shop early. This was the first time the owner had seen Kerry or Alf. Alf purchased some bacon and laid the exact change on the counter. Neither of them noticed when a dime rolled off into the sawdust. Alf and Kerry had started for home when the butcher found himself a dime short.

"Hey, come back here, you!" he called out angrily. "You don't fool me like that. Where's that other dime?"

Alf's face burned like red hot coals. "Sir," he said, "I laid the correct change on the counter." He felt in his pockets to make sure.

"Say," said the butcher, "there are folks around town that we call 'cops' who take care of such culprits—"

"What's all the trouble about?" asked a tall man coming in just then. It was Mr. Kane. The butcher told him about the dime.

"You mean this boy here? Why, that's Alf. That boy wouldn't—" the rest was spoken very low. Alf didn't try to listen, but once he heard Mr. Kane say something about a quarter, and then, "That boy's record is as bright as a brand new silver dollar."

Alf's face became cool again and his heart didn't beat so fast. The next thing he knew Mr. Kane was down on all fours scratching around in the sawdust, and in just a second or two, up came the dime.

"Well, upon my word and honor, Mr. Kane," the butcher exclaimed, "the boy was right! Alf—"

Alf was so happy he couldn't hear the words, but he knew the man wanted to be forgiven. "All right, Sir," he said, and "Thanks just a lot, Mr. Kane." They didn't have to guess whose side Kerry was on, as he grabbed up the basket handle and he and Alf loped off home.

"Dear God," Alf kept praying all the way, "thank you for helping me to keep my record clean. And for sending Mr. Kane at the very, very right minute, thank you, God, again!" —Sel.

### WORKING

God gives to everything He loves  
Daily tasks to do.

If ants and bees and birds do theirs,  
Should I not do mine today too?

### CHEATING A COMPANY

I know a boy who wouldn't take a nickel from anybody or cheat anyone in any way. Still this boy rides on the street cars for half fare when he is old enough to pay full fare. He says it is right to do this with a company. Is it wrong to cheat a person, but not wrong to cheat a company, as this boy says?

What is the boy doing? If he went to a store on different days and bought some socks, a pair of shoes, a hat, and some trousers—each time paying only half of the price marked on the articles, the store would hold against him a charge account amounting to the total of all those half paid prices. This bill the boy would be expected to pay. According to this same principle, the boy we speak of really owes a bill to the street car company.

This boy may have thought of a company as a mere lifeless something. Far from it. A company is made up of two or more persons, and such companies must abide by laws of the country just as one person must.

If one cheats a person he is guilty of cheating one, but if he cheats a company he is guilty of cheating many people—even as many people as make up that company.

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Dear boys and girls:

Do you know that there are just two ways to live? We either are living a life that Jesus is pleased with, or we are living a life that will not be pleasing to Jesus. You say, "I'm a good girl," or "a good boy." Yes, you may be a good boy or girl, but have you let Jesus come into your heart so you are on the road to heaven? If you haven't opened your heart and let Jesus come in, then you are going the other way—the way that leads away from God.

I like our memory verse that we had. "Look unto me, and be ye saved."

You know as we travel along the road, and as we near a city, there will be many signs telling of the products that are for sale in that city. They all say, "Look." So as we travel along the road to heaven, there are signs and they all point to heaven; and God says, "Look. Look at me, for I am the Saviour of the world." If we will obey and look, we shall be able to enter into that city, which is heaven. —Aunt Marie

### Search Question

How many books are there in the New Testament and in the Old?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ravens. 1 Kings 17:6.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, October 16, 1949

## WHEN NATIONS ARE FRIENDS

Isaiah 1:21-28; 19:19-25.

Michael and Helah are the names we are going to give to a boy and girl that may have lived in the days of Isaiah, the prophet. They lived in Jerusalem with their parents. Their parents had quit going up to the temple to hear the word of God read. They had forgotten about God and did not teach Michael and Helah about God. They no longer offered their sacrifices to the Lord and asked forgiveness of sins.

Michael would fight with the other boys in the streets and was always causing trouble. Helah would only play with other girls that had something that she wanted. She made fun of the poor children and called them names. Sometimes Michael would tease the old lady that passed by their house, which was very unkind.

These children grew to be men and women. And it was sad to say that many other children who lived around them grew to be selfish men and women also. They had forgotten God and had become wicked men and women.

Michael, Helah, and nearly all the people forgot God and did not teach their children about him. They were proud and did not help the poor. They did not help the widows, or poor orphan children. But would even take away from the poor the little that they had.

They would accept money from men to let him do something that was against the law. They were companions of thieves. Therefore Jerusalem, which was once the city where nearly

all the people were friendly and peaceful, became a city of bad people. They were not doing the things that God told them to do.

Other cities around them had forgotten God and were wicked people.

Many, many people are called a nation. Since this nation had forgotten God and did not try to get along with one another, they did not try to be peaceful with their neighbor nations. They went to war with other nations. God permitted the nation that forgot God to fall and they no longer could rule themselves, but another nation ruled them. So it happened to Israel. It will happen to every nation today that forgets God, whether it be the United States, Russia, or Great Britain.

Isaiah was sent by God to the wicked people of Israel to warn them to turn away from wicked ways and turn unto God. He also told them that God would send a Saviour, a great one, and he would deliver them from their sins. He also foretold that other people in other nations would believe on this Saviour and receive forgiveness of sins.

Jesus did come and the angels sang the beautiful song, "Peace on earth, and good will toward men."

We want to continue to make peace and tell others about Jesus who came to give peace to all boys, girls, men, women, cities, and nations, so they will treat others right.

Central Thought—When people are right with God they will get along with each other.

Memory Verse—Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth; for I am God, and there is none else. Isaiah 45:22.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

October 30, 1949

Number 31

## Yield Not to Temptation

"Yield not to temptation,  
For yielding is sin,  
Each victory will help you,  
some other to win;  
He who is our Saviour,  
Our strength will renew,  
Ask the Saviour to help you,  
He will carry you through."

## Going Where You May Be Tempted

The summer Harry was ten years old he lived in a Children's Home. It was a religious Home and the children were taught to read the Bible and to pray.

Four other boys about Harry's age and three smaller ones were given a plot of ground for a garden, this was down by the lake side.

The boys dug, and planted, and pulled weeds. The four older boys each had their own little strip of ground. They could plant what they liked; but they must each keep their strip free of weeds. Radishes, carrots, onions, beans, melons, how fast

every thing grew. The melon patch they owned together.

The radishes came first. The boys ate them as soon as they were big enough to make a bite. Now if there was one thing that Harry liked better than another, it was to eat. He kept his row of radishes and carrots and onions thinned down to very little ones.

One day the boys picked their green beans on the same day, and took them to the house to be cooked for their table. The cook boiled the beans with some bacon and at dinner served them on the boys' own table. How those boys did eat. Didn't those beans come from their own garden?

When Autumn came there was nothing left in the gardens but the muskmelon vines. One day they found a melon that was turning yellow. "Two more days, and you may cut it off and eat it," said the gardener.

Two more days, and they would take it down by the willows where they played Indian, and what a feast they would have. That night it rained and the gardener told the

boys not to walk amid the vines while the ground was so wet.

Harry kept thinking of that fat melon. Would the wet spoil it? When ever he thought of it, he could taste the sweet yellow slice that would be his when they cut it.

Autumn is a good time to gather beech nuts too; and there were some beech trees about the Home. The boys each had a tin cup for gathering the little three cornered nuts. That afternoon the boys took their cups and went up back of the Home to gather beech nuts. They worked like little squirrels. It takes quite a while to fill a pint cup with little beech nuts. Harry worked fast, he wanted to fill two cups if he could. Harry was fond of beech nuts, he did not bother to peel them, he ate them skin and all. When his cup was full he hurried to the house and poured the little brown nuts in his own special box. At once he started back for another cup full. As he came out the side door and stood on the steps, he could look down on the garden patch by the lake. How hot the sun was. He was sure the ground was dry by now. There were no boys in sight. He might run down and see if the melon was all right. When he was off the step he could not see the garden because of the bushes about the house. He thought, "I better go get the nuts." No, he would just look at the melon and hurry right back. He ran as fast as he could toward the melon patch. He felt mean to go without the boys for the melon belonged to all of them. But one boy would not tramp the ground up very much, and he just must see that nice yellowish melon. There it lay in the golden sunshine. Tomorrow, they would eat it; four boys; four big slices.

Harry smoothed the melon with his hands. He turned it just a little and tried to measure how big his slice would be. It looked so good—he turned it just a little more. There was a soft snap and the melon rolled free of the vine. There, now what should he do? Take it up to the house and admit he had disobeyed? Then the Tempter whispered, "If you take it to the house you may have to divide with more than four boys and the slices will be smaller. If you eat it all alone, no one will know what became of it. Part of it is yours anyway." This way was the easiest way out, and clutching the melon under his jacket, Harry ran for a thicket of willows. Once in the willows, he broke and ate the melon as fast as he could. But he had to eat it fast, lest someone should call him; and he had to be so careful not to get the least drop of juice on his clothes, that the melon did not taste good at all. But he ate every scrap of it; and felt ready to burst. Then he buried the rind and seeds under the willow leaves and slipped back to the house.

Just before the evening meal, the gardener gave the boys permission to go and look at their melon. Harry did not go. Soon the other boys came back, excitedly saying some animal had stolen the nice melon. They were very disappointed; and threatened what would be done to the creature if he were caught. The bell rang and they came in to eat. They had chicken with noodles. Harry liked chicken noodles, but he was so full of melon he could hardly bear to look at the food. "Are you sick, Harry?" asked the waiter, who knew how well he liked to eat. Pretty soon the gardener came in. He had hastily gone down to the garden

as soon as the boys told of their loss. In the gardener's hands was a paper. On this paper were melon seed and rind.

"Now," said the gardener, standing by Harry's table, where the boys were eating chicken and noodles—but Harry wasn't eating—"which one of you boys stole down to the garden and ate this melon?" and he held out the seeds and rind. The surprised boys chorused, "I didn't"—all but Harry. He turned red, gave one look at his full plate, then he confessed. He told how "he went to look," "he stopped to touch," "then stayed and ate;" all because he went where he could be tempted.

"Lead us not into temptation."

Georgia C. Elliott

## Search Question:

What twelve-year-old girl was brought to life by Jesus?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Paul. Acts 28:3, 5.

## Correspondence

Oklahoma.—Greetings to the saints in the name of the dear Saviour,—I am still saved and encouraged to live on for the Lord to the end. I have some friends who believe it is all right to wear rings bracelets and jeans. I showed one of them a Scripture where it says, "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment: for all that do so are an abomination unto the Lord thy God." Deut. 22:5.

Pray for me that the Lord will heal my cold, also pray for my unsaved mother and brother, that they will get saved.

Lillie Mae Adams

## The Beautiful Way

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.  
Faith Pub. House, Guthrie, Okla.

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Dear boys and girls:

One Judge said that it was surprising to him that so many boys and girls did not call beer strong drink. It is intoxicating. This judge said that about forty percent of the boys coming into his courts were beer drinkers.

Don't ever touch the cup. You say, "Oh, a little does not hurt me." No, a little may not show up, but if you continue, it will grow until you will want more. Resolve in your heart that you will never drink any of it, and I'm sure you will never be a drunkard.

An aged man came to the Lord and gave him his used-up life. God in his mercy saved him. He told of starting young in life, drinking and caused his mother to die sooner than she would have over grieving for him. Then at one time he tried to do better and was given a good job, but lost it because of drink. Then his lovely wife died young because of neglect and grief, leaving a beautiful child. Then an accident connected with his drunkenness caused its death. And last of all he has spent the rest of his life in poor health and much pain because of drink. Drink is like a huge snake gradually wrapping itself around you and squeezing the breath out of you, causing death. Flee from it. The reason I write this to you while you are young is so you will never start such a life.

May God bless each of you and keep you from evil. —Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5. October 30, 1949

## CHOOSING WHAT IS RIGHT

Isaiah 5:1-12.

Read, or have the lesson read.

Isaiah sings a song about a vineyard. A vineyard is a field where grapes are planted. He chose a good place to put his vineyard. Then all the stones were gathered out of it and piled high, and he made a fence all around the vineyard. Then he bought the very best vines and planted in the vineyard. He made a tower in the middle of the vineyard and a wine press. He was getting ready to take care of the grapes when they began to get ripe.

He waited, and when it was time to pick the grapes, he was so surprised when he looked and they brought forth wild grapes. They were no good. He could not use them. They did not help anybody. He did not want them. He thought and wondered if there was anything else that he could have done for it, but he did not know of anything. He could not understand why they brought forth wild grapes, when it should have brought forth good grapes.

So he decided he would tear down the walls and just let the wild beasts trod it down or eat it up. He would not have any more to do with it. He would command that the heavens would not bring forth any rain upon it. Just let the thorns and briars grow up in it.

Isaiah told the people, to whom he was talking, that they were the vineyard, and that He had given Israel the land of Canaan. It was a land that flowed with milk and honey. There was no reason why the people should not serve the God that gave them this

land, and love him; but they did not. They became selfish. They tried to take a lot of land for themselves and let the poor be without. They would hold big parties and banquets starting in the morning and go away into the night. They would drink strong drinks and become drunk. They had much music with many instruments. They forgot God and didn't thank Him for the land that he gave them. They did not bring forth good fruits, but bad fruits. God was displeased with it when he looked upon these people, so he punished them.

We can think that we are a vine that is planted in God's vineyard. God blesses us and cares for us. He sends the rain and the sunshine down upon us. He gives us food to eat. He heals us when we are sick. He gives us good fathers and mothers to care for us and love us. He gives us a good bed to sleep in. He is so good to us. Then he comes to look at us to see if we have brought forth any fruit. And when he sees us doing naughty things he is so hurt and displeased. But when he sees us doing good, being kind, loving, and gentle, then he is happy and pleased.

If we give Jesus our heart and let him come in, he will help us to bring forth good fruit. Won't you give him your heart today, if you have not?

Central Thought—We should seek to live and grow in favor with God.

Memory Verse—Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil. Isa. 5:20.



# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

November 6, 1949

Number 32.

## Home

Our little lad came in one day  
With dusty shoes and tired feet;  
His play time had been hard and long  
Out in the summer's noontide heat.  
"I'm glad I'm home!" he cried, and  
hung  
His torn straw hat up in the hall,  
While in a corner by the door,  
He put away his bat and ball.

"I wonder why," his auntie said,  
"This little lad comes always here,  
When there are many other homes  
As nice as this and quite as near?"  
He stood a moment deep in thought,  
Then with the love-light in his eyes  
He pointed where his mother sat,  
And said, "She lives here, that is  
why."

With beaming face the mother heard.  
Her mother heart was very glad.  
A true, sweet answer he had given,  
That thoughtful, loving little lad;  
And well I know that hosts of lads  
Are just as loving, true, and dear;  
That they would answer as he did:  
"Tis home for Mother's living  
here."

—Selected.

## Mother's Birthday Gift

Ellen and her brother Ned ran down the meadow path. Last week the brook was covered with snow and ice. The bushes looked like dead sticks standing in the snow. Today, when Ellen and Ned reached the brook, the warm sun had melted all the snow and ice. Tiny buds were peeping out along the stems of the bushes. Ellen and Ned stood watching the little brook running merrily on its way.

"Listen, Ellen," Ned said. "The brook is singing."

Ellen did not answer for a minute, then she said, "It's glad to be free again. It was frozen all winter. Now the tiny stream at the bottom was alive."

"See the ripples around the stones in the brook," said Ned. Ellen was silent.

"What are you thinking about, Ellen?" Ned wanted to know. He stooped to peer at a few green spears poking their tips up out of the bank by the brook.

"It is Mother's birthday, Ned. I haven't any money to buy a gift for

her," Ellen said, thoughtfully. "I used the last of my allowance to buy the rattle for our baby brother."

Ned put his hand in his pocket and pulled out a new top. He looked at his toy for a long moment. "I suppose she wouldn't want my new top," he sighed. He didn't want to give it away, and he knew it wasn't the right gift for Mother.

"No, Ned, Mother wouldn't want your top. But it is nice of you to offer it." Ellen looked up into the sky, then at the woods. "I'd love to buy a beautiful birthday gift for Mother. She does so much for us. She likes pretty things, too. I could not ask Daddy, for I'm sure he hasn't any extra money; he has been sick so long."

As she spoke Ellen looked at the brook and the bushes growing beside it. One bush had tiny brown caps, with tiny tips of gray fur on them. At least that is what they looked like to Ellen. As she stood there in the warm sunshine looking at the bush, it seemed that the little gray pussies were growing right before her eyes. She remembered that Mother loved flowers and growing things. She clapped her hands.

"Neddie," she cried, "the other day Mother said she wished she had something to put in the big blue vase. We will take her some pussy willows for her birthday. Gifts do not always have to cost money. As we learned at Sunday school, a gift of love is better than gold."

## Ned and Jane Questions

"Mother, what is faith?" asked Ned.

"Well, let me ask you a question. Whose boy are you?"

"Yours and Daddy's," answered

Ned with a puzzled look.

"How do you know?" asked Mother, smiling.

"Well, because I have always lived here and you told me I was your boy. You give me nice things, too, and love me," Ned answered quickly.

"Now, that is faith. You believe that you are my boy. You have faith in me that I would tell the truth. Then you know because I love you dearly that I give you nice things. Just so, we believe in God. And if we believe what he tells us, he will bless us and cause us to know that he is able to help us and answer our prayers. Jesus says in the Bible that whatsoever we need from God, if we pray asking for it, that if we believe that we receive it; we shall have it. Read Mark 11:24."

"Then I have faith, don't I? I believe that God will answer my prayers. You remember how he helped me find my ball when I lost it in the tall weeds. I prayed then and He helped me go right over where it was," Ned said as he picked up his cap and gave it a throw up into the air. "I think I will go out and play ball now."

Mother smiled to herself and asked God to help her boy to always have faith in God and trust him. —M. M.

## Faith and Trust

When it gets dark in the house, what do you do? You turn on the lights, you press a button, or turn a switch. Can you see the electricity in the wire or in the switch? Then why do you turn it on? You believe it is there and you act upon that belief. If we believe God will save us through Christ and act upon that belief by accepting Him, confessing and forsaking our sins, then we are saved.

## Search Question

When did the disciples receive the Holy Spirit?

Answer to Last Week's Question  
The daughter of Jairus. Luke 8:41,-55.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God;  
and renew a right spirit within me."  
—Psalm 51:10.

## Letters from Children

Ind.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I am a girl nine years old. I have three brothers and a little sister.

I go to Sunday school every Sunday at a little church of God chapel on 14th St. in Muncie, Ind. There are only five girls in my class. We love the Lord very much and think this little paper is very helpful. Peggy Ann Walker

Ind.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I am a little boy six years old, and I love the Lord. When I was sick last winter I swelled up all over. I don't know what I had because Mother or Daddy did not take me to the doctor. But the Lord healed me and I went back to school the next week. I go to Sunday school every Sunday. I go about twenty-three miles, two trips every Sunday. My name is Bobby Walker.

La.—Dear Aunt Marie:—I am eight years of age. I love the Lord very much. I go to Sunday school every Sunday. My father has been down in bed for eleven months. His leg is broken in three places. We are trusting the Lord for his healing. He is better now. I have a Bible Story Book. It has 608 pages in it. It has 234 chapters. I have read it through. Our Pastor is Bro. C. C. Carver. I have a little sister. She is six years old. Her name is Rebecca. Pray for me. Gatha Constable

## The Beautiful Way

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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:

Did you forget to write a letter? We want to hear from you. We like to put your letters in the little paper. They do not have to be very long. Tell your Sunday School teacher to order more papers next time so you will have some extra ones to give to your neighbor boys and girls. I am sure that they will like them. Some of the Sunday Schools already have ordered extra ones to do just that. We want to tell all about the great way to heaven. It is a beautiful way. It brings peace and happiness. All boys and girls that have given their hearts to Jesus are beautiful in God's sight and those who know them. He said, He would beautify the meek with salvation! So when we let Jesus come into our hearts, he makes us beautiful.

The same place that you order your papers, they have a paper for big people. It is called the "Faith and Victory." Maybe you would like to have a paper sent to some big person that you like very much. You can have it sent for a year for only twenty-five cents. That would make a good Christmas present for some one. Sometimes our boys and girls do not have very much money, so that would be just a right gift for you to give.

Maybe mother and father would like to order it for themselves. Ask them, will you? —Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, Nov. 6, 1949

## GOD OUR HELPER

Isaiah 40:27-31; 41:10-13; 61:1-3.

The older classes can read the Scripture lesson and receive many good thoughts, but for the smaller classes, as well as the older ones, we shall call your attention to Hezekiah. Hezekiah looked to God when he was in trouble, and God helped him out of his trouble, just like Isaiah told the people to do.

Hezekiah was a good man. Hezekiah loved God. He wanted to worship God. When he became king he had the temple opened and cleaned and made ready for worship. He burned all the idols that the people had been worshipping.

One time there was another king that decided he would destroy the little country of Judah, so he sent a message to Hezekiah, saying, "I am going to destroy your city and take you and your people away into a far away land, just as I have done to your neighbors who lived by Israel. Their gods did not help them nor save them, and neither will your God be able to save you."

This message made Hezekiah very sad and afraid. He knew that his army was very small and not able to drive away a big army. But Hezekiah trusted in God. He had heard Isaiah the prophet tell the people not to be afraid or be dismayed. He told them to seek help and God would help them. He told them that the Lord would help them to mount up into the sky with wings as eagles. He comforted the people and told them to call upon the Lord in the time of trouble. So Hezekiah did just

that. He took that letter that the King of Assyria had sent him and knelt down before the Lord, spread out the letter and prayed. He told the Lord how this people wanted to fight against them and that they had destroyed all the neighbors around him and now he needed help.

Then he sent some of his princes to the prophet Isaiah and asked him to tell them about God's will.

Isaiah answered, "The Lord has said that the King of Assyria shall not come into this city, nor shall he even shoot an arrow against it. But he shall go back to his own country by the way that he came, and there he shall be killed with a sword."

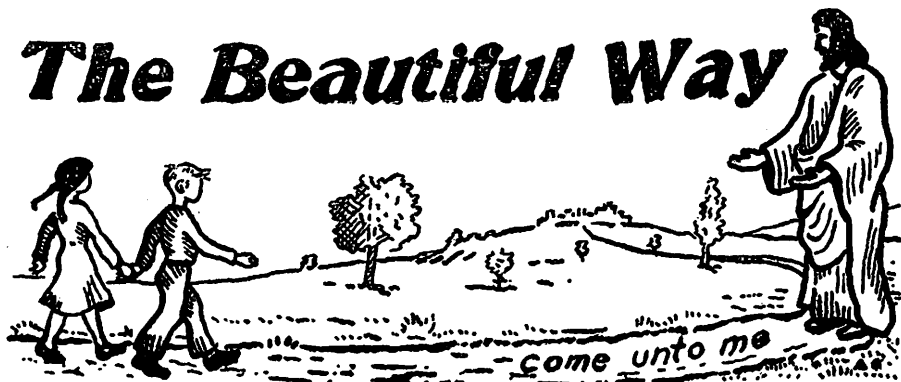
And that same night an angel of God visited the camp of the Assyrian King and caused a terrible sickness to fall upon the soldiers. By morning many of them lay dead. All of the leaders in the army were among the dead men, and the king rose up and hasted back to his own land. Never again did he return to fight against Hezekiah, for the Lord God had heard Hezekiah's prayers and answered them. Later the King of Assyria was killed by his own sons while he was worshipping in the temple of his god.

The Lord is truly able to help us in the time of trouble. Just as he helped Hezekiah, he will help us.

Central Thought—God is our helper in time of trouble. He will comfort us.

Memory Verse—Fear not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee. Isaiah 41:10.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

November 13, 1949

Number 33.

## Child's Prayer

Saviour, bless a little child;  
Teach my heart the way to Thee;  
Make it gentle, good and mild;  
Loving Saviour, care for me.

I am young, but Thou hast said,  
All who will may come to Thee;  
Feed my soul with living bread;  
Loving Saviour, care for me.

Jesus, help me, I am weak;  
Let me put my trust in thee;  
Teach me how and what to speak;  
Loving Saviour, care for me.

I would never go astray,  
Never turn aside from Thee;  
Keep me in the heavenly way;  
Loving Saviour, care for me.

—Sel.

## WORTH KNOWING ABOUT

By faith . . . not fearing. A Japanese police officer had two little daughters who were very timid. One evening he wished to have a message delivered at a house a quarter of a mile away. He could not leave to deliver it himself, and was much

disturbed when he found that there was nobody to carry it. He was greatly surprised, when learning of his difficulty, his own timid little girls offered to take it. Thinking it would do them good to conquer their timidity, he allowed them to go. They set off fearlessly hand in hand, and when they returned their father looked at them curiously, and asked, "Were you not afraid?"

"Oh, no," they replied. "At the mission school the teacher said that God would take care of us wherever we went. We went upstairs and asked Him not to let anyone hurt us, and then we just trusted Him, and there was nothing to be afraid of."

The father decided that a religion that could make his little girls so brave was worth knowing about, and, as a result of his inquiries, he became an earnest Christian. —Sel.

## Devil's Bible

Sometimes our boys and girls will be with older young people and one of them will take out a pack of cards. They may ask you to play with them. You say that you do not know

how, but one is always ready to teach you. You sit down to the table, yet you don't quite feel right about it. You think of what Mother or Father told you about cards. You remember that they said that Jesus was not pleased if you played cards. Then you think of the true stories they told you about someone getting killed over a deck of cards. Jesus whispers in your heart that you had better tell them now that you don't want to play cards. Then someone sees you hesitating and asks you why. You say that you do not want to play. They say, "Why, it is just a game like any other game that you play." The devil says that a game is a game. And if you aren't careful, you will be led into a trap. The best thing to do is not to reason with them. Just leave the crowd, or bravely say, "I won't play cards."

Yes, a game is a game. So is a drink a drink; but there is a great difference between a drink of whiskey and a drink of water. Cards have an evil influence on all that play them.

I want to quote part from a booklet written by C. F. Weigle. He received his information from some professional gamblers, and also a converted gambler. He also said these facts were verified by a gambling fraternity.

The King card is supposed to represent the devil. The Ten Spot card stands in opposition or against the Ten Commandments. It represents lawlessness. It is said there has never been an honest game of poker played by anyone. Therefore, the pennies, dimes, and nickels of the poor are taken by big gamblers. The Club card was the chief weapon of the murderer. With the steady increase of card playing, crime has increased. Wives are sent to an early

grave with a broken heart and children are without food and forced into wrong because of a gambling father that loses all he makes. Eddie Arnold, who was hanged in Nevada, killed a lady over the card table. He refused to see his Mother before he went to the gallows. He said she had taught him to play cards and he held her responsible for his crime. The last words he uttered were, "Give me two whiffs of a cigarette, and send my soul to hell." He didn't have a praying mother.

There is a card in the "dirty deck" called the Jack. It represents a person who has evil thoughts and evil desires, and seeks to fulfill his desires. There is a game called strip poker where the losers remove one garment after another until they are nude. Card playing will destroy all decency.

There is the Queen card. It is supposed to represent Mary, the mother of Jesus. She is supposed to be referred to as the mother of harlots. This is one of the most dreadful slanders ever conceived in the mind of gamblers.

The Joker represents Jesus Christ. Joker means "fool."

"The climax of all that is low in the card language is this: Making fun of our Lord Jesus, who is said to be the Joker, is said to be the child, the offspring, of the licentious Jack and the Queen, the mother of harlots. I wish I didn't have to tell you this. It is so vile, so dreadful, that every man and woman that loves and adores the Saviour who died to redeem us with His own blood, cries out in protest against such blasphemy."

These parts of the booklet (It should be read by every one.) I have quoted should make you never have

any desire to learn to play cards. You are young and may not understand all that you have read, but we want to warn you that it will lead to crime and many other forms of ungodliness if you ever play with the "Devil's Bible," the deck of cards. It is in direct opposition to the Bible and all its teachings. Touch not, handle not.

May God in heaven help you to see how terrible cards are. I think our boys and girls should be warned about cards. Vernon's cousins wanted to teach him how to play. I looked for a book on cards at the Bible store and got this one, "Deck of Cards" 32 pages. It is good. I read it to him and he has never touched them since. That was a year ago. This is a little old for most children, but they may get an idea of it being wrong.

—Marie Miles.

### SAVED

I read that one time some men were driving through a great forest where there were wolves. Night came on, and still they were not through the forest. They heard wolves coming after them, so they made the horses run faster, but the wolves could run faster than the horses, and were about to overtake them when the men saw a little hut in the wood and quickly ran into it and closed the door. They heard the wolves scratching at the door, but they were safe, for the door was between them and the wolves. The Lord Jesus is our door. When we come to the Father we must come through the door, Jesus Christ. Then we shall be safe from all the wolves that would try to destroy us. The devil goes about like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour. So we need to be safe in Jesus.

—M. Miles

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Dear boys and girls:

I have heard boys and girls say, "When I get big, I am going to do as I please." If you would just stop and think it all over, you cannot do just as you please when you are big. First, there are laws of the land that would stop you. A policeman would arrest you and put you in jail, if you do not keep them. The laws cover a lot of the things that you might want to do. Second, you probably will marry and you will have a husband or wife to please or think about before you do just as you please. Probably children to care for. Third, you will die some time, and you will have to give an account to God for all that you do, good or bad.

The devil causes you to feel that way. He knows that if he can get you to not obey your parents and continue to want to do the thing that you should not, that you will get into a lot of trouble. And he always laughs when he gets you into trouble. I hope you will remember this. The boy and girl who learn to obey their parents when young will be better children of God, better citizens of the country and better husbands and wives, mothers and fathers.

—Aunt Marie

## Search Question

Where did Jesus say there are many mansions?

Answer to Last Week's Question

On the day of Pentecost. Acts 2:1-6.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, November 13, 1949

## THE SUFFERING SAVIOUR

Isaiah 53:1-12.

Isaiah was a good man. He loved God and wanted to do what God wanted him to do. He spoke as God spoke to him.

Our lesson today was written about seven hundred years before Christ was born. That is a long time, isn't it? But God talked to the prophet through the Holy Spirit and told him about Christ to come. God told him what Jesus would have to suffer. God told him that some would not believe him to be the Saviour.

The prophet says that Jesus would not be a beautiful man, but he would be so good and kind, he would help the poor and sick. When we are good and have Jesus in us, he says he will make us beautiful. The prophet said he would be a man of sorrows, despised, and rejected of men. We find, in reading in the last part of Matthew of how many left him before he was crucified. They followed him when he fed and healed them. Even his disciples scattered.

Jesus will bear our sorrows and griefs. He takes them all away. He died for us. Jesus was wounded, or hurt, by the thorns that they made a crown out of and put on his head. Jesus had nails driven through his hands and feet. The soldiers cut him in the side with a spear. Oh, his suffering was great. Who did he suffer all this for? For me. Can you say? "For me." Yes, for all the people in the world. Oh, how we ought to love him. He wanted to save us from hell. Sin was to be punished by death, but Jesus died for us.

The prophet says we were like lost sheep that have gone astray. Just

think of a great bunch of lost sheep! They wander here and there and do not know where to go. They do not have a shepherd to take them out to the green pastures; no shepherd to keep wolves from killing them; no shepherd to lead them to the fold or place out of the snow storm; no shepherd to call them. They are lost. That is the way we were. But Jesus loved us. He found us and became our shepherd. He came and called us, and we came. He then lead us into green pastures and fed us. He took us to the fold out of the cold and snowstorm. He took care of us so the wolves could not hurt us. How he loved us; and, oh, we love him so much. We aren't lost any more.

Isaiah goes on to tell more about the Saviour. When he was brought before the rulers, he said not a word. He was denied a fair trial. Then he was put on the cross to die with the wicked men. But Joseph begged for his body and he was buried with the rich (John 19:38). Otherwise he would have been buried with his cross there.

Under the old law, a lamb was an offering for sin. So Jesus was the lamb offering.

But Jesus' days were prolonged when he again arose the third day and talked to the disciples.

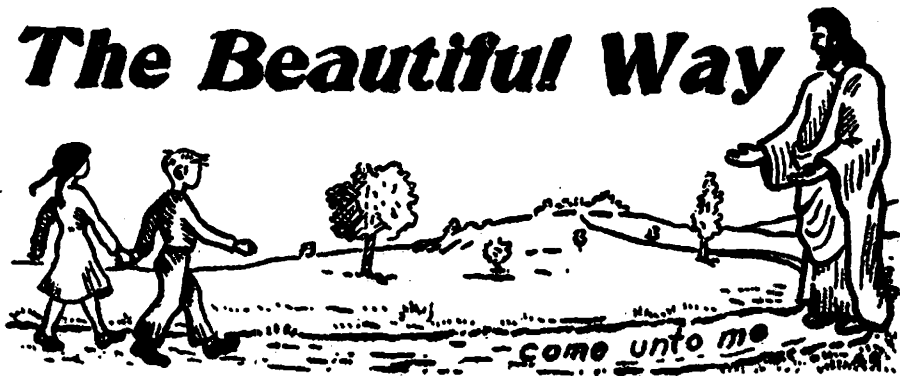
Jesus is now alive and in heaven, sitting at the right hand of God interceding for us. He will forgive all who come to him.

(For the smaller class, enlarge on us being the lost sheep and Jesus is our Saviour and Shepherd.)

Central Thought—The world is gone astray like sheep and Jesus came to bring us back to God.

Memory Verse—Surely he has borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows. Isa. 53:4.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

November 20, 1949

Number 34.

## Thank God For All Things

Thank God for all good things:

The birds and the flowers;  
Thank Him for the daylight,  
And for night's quiet hours.

Thank Him for the bird-song,  
The sun and the rain;  
Thank Him for the fruit,  
And the rich golden grain.

Thank Him for our country,  
Our homes so fair;  
Thank Him for our loved ones,  
And for kind, loving care.  
Selected.

## Tim Learns Contentment

Tim was whistling merrily at his work until Leon came over bragging about the twenty-five cent raise in his weekly allowance. When he got all his bragging done Leon went back home, leaving Tim an unhappy, discontented boy.

"He already was getting twice as much as I!" complained Tim. "Now he gets another quarter on top of

that! And he doesn't have to work at all—Leon doesn't; he can play all the time! It is not fair!"

"Timmy!" called his mother.

Tim was so grouchy at the moment that he did not answer. Mother called again.

"What?" answered Tim, crossly, instead of saying, "Yes, Mother?" as he usually did.

"Come in a minute, please," called his mother.

"What is the matter, Son?" she asked when Tim came in.

"Nothing," he muttered grumpily.

"Are you sick, Timmy?"

"No."

"When Leon comes to see you, Son, it is a good time to remember Heb-13:5: 'Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have.'

"I'm sorry to interrupt your work, but Mrs. White has just called and wants a loaf of bread right away. I've just taken some out of the oven, so please wash up a bit and take her a loaf."

Tim didn't mind having his work interrupted, but taking the bread to Mrs. White was just that much more

work, as he saw it. He didn't see why he should have to carry bread to Mrs. White. Why didn't she buy bread at the store and have the delivery boy take it to her in his delivery wagon? Well, of course Tim knew the answer to that: his mother made fine bread, and Mrs. White wanted good home-made bread instead of baker's.

"If I were Mother I'd charge a lot more for such good bread," said Tim to himself as he came in sight of the White home. "They've got a bank full of money."

Just then the idea popped into Tim's head. Mrs. White had been away for two months. She would not be surprised to hear that the price of bread had gone up—that is, home-made bread. And she would pay the extra few cents without a word, Tim thought, because when his mother raised the price from ten to eleven cents, Mrs. White didn't mind at all.

"I could raise the price of bread to fifteen cents," decided Tim, out loud. "Mother's bread is worth every cent of it, I'm sure. And I could keep the four cents for delivering the bread."

But just as the words were out of his mouth he remembered, "Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have."

Tim knew that he was coveting money. And he knew he was coveting it because he was discontent. And he was discontent because Leon had more than he had.

"Oh, the commandments in the Bible are too hard to keep!" cried Tim. "I can't be content with such a little dab of an allowance when—"

A sob startled Tim so that he did not finish the sentence. Turning the corner he came upon a little girl sit-

ting down on the curb crying. Near her was a broken milk bottle.

"Oh, you had hard luck," said Tim kindly. "I wouldn't cry though."

"You—you w-would cry, too, if you got w-whipped for doing some'n you couldn't help! I c-couldn't help fall-ing down!" she wailed.

"Oh!" said Tim again. "Say, that is bad."

Tim's hand went into his pocket. Carefully he counted his money.

"Here," he said, "take this. There is just enough to buy a bottle of milk—bottle and all—and nobody need know you broke anything."

"Won't your mamma whip you for giving money away?" asked the little girl, wonderingly.

"No," replied Tim. "That's what I have left of my allowance. I can do what I want to with my allowance."

"What's a 'lowance?" she asked.

"It's what my daddy gives me each week to spend for things I want," explained Tim.

"Thank you, good boy," she said happily, wiping her tears on her sleeve. "I will hold this bottle tight till I get home!"

Tim went on to Mrs. White's home whistling.

"I'm glad I hadn't spent all my money for candy!" he said, "Then I couldn't have saved that poor little girl a licking! Oh, I'm glad I have kind parents!"

Tim was content again. In the joy of making somebody else happy he had lost his grouch.

"How much is the bread now, Tim?" asked Mrs. White.

"Eleven cents, Mrs. White," replied Tim promptly.

As he went back home, Tim wondered how he could have thought of saying the bread was fifteen cents.

"I guess covetousness is pretty awful," he decided. "Why, it nearly made me lie and steal, too! Those are dreadful sins. No wonder the Bible says not to covet. And to be content. It isn't so hard to be content as I thought it was. A fellow ought to just go ahead and do what the Bible says—if it does seem hard."

—B. Koon (Parable)

### GIVING THE BEST

I read about a farmer and his wife who picked out from among the flock of turkeys the best one to send to a poor widow and her children. She in turn sent the chicken she had for Thanksgiving to someone in need, and this person sent the meat she had to boil for dinner to a colored woman and her children. This colored woman sent the gingerbread she had baked for her dinner to a poor crippled girl, and the girl gave some of her bread to a bird on the window sill. In return the bird sang a beautiful song for her which made many others happy.

Most people, when they receive something from others, want to keep what they have for another time, but each of these persons passed on the best he had prepared for himself. If we give unselfishly, we will receive from God a great blessing in return. God blesses those who are willing to give so unselfishly. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. —Sel.

### Your Heart

Love the Lord your God, and serve him with all your HEART, and with all your soul. Deut. 11:13; 10:12.

The Lord looketh on the HEART.  
1 Sam. 16:7.

My HEART rejoiceth in the Lord.  
1 Sam. 2:1.

Let your HEART therefore be perfect. 1 Kings 8:61. —C. H. Weir

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Dear boys and girls:

We not only want to be thankful on Thanksgiving Day, but every day. God is so good to us. He gives us many good things. Every time we pray to God, we want to thank him for all that he gives us. We want to pray often. When we think of something good God does for us, we should thank him right then. He sees us and hears us just any time.

Why don't you write down on a piece of paper all the things that you have to be thankful for? You would have a long list, wouldn't you? That is better to do than to write all the things you will want for Christmas. We just want too much sometimes, don't we?

It is time for us to start thinking about reordering for the next quarter. They will want to know at the office. Probably you will want more this time, to give to others. Do you have a cousin who lives in another town or state? It would be working for Jesus to have the paper sent to them. I know a lady that has the paper sent to ten different families of relatives. They have children who can read the little paper, and she hears from them, and they like it. Let us be missionaries for Jesus.

—Aunt Marie

### Search Question

Who walked on the water?

Answer to Last Week's Question  
In my Father's house. John 14:1-2.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, November 20, 1949

## GOD'S LOVE FOR EVERYONE

Isaiah 55:1-11.

The prophet Isaiah spoke as God spoke to him. The 53rd chapter gave us a picture of what Jesus was going to suffer and now the 55th chapter paints a glowing picture of the great invitations to come and accept free salvation. God, through his Holy Spirit, caused Isaiah to see in the future what we would enjoy in these days.

A good father had two sons. The youngest son said to his father one day, "Give me all the money that will be mine at your death. While I am young I want to enjoy it." (Luke 15: 11-32). The father divided his goods and money between the boys. The younger son took all his money and goods and went into a far country. He wanted to get far away. He probably was afraid his father might try to stop him in some of his pleasures, as he called it.

The father loved his son and felt very sad because he wanted to do such a foolish thing. He no doubt prayed for him many times. He also knew he would be back, as he knew his choice was a foolish one.

The boy was very foolish with his money. He and his friends spent his money in going from place to place trying to find happiness. If he lived in our day he would go from one night club to another, drinking, dancing, and gambling, doing all the things the devil would want him to do that was wicked.

Money doesn't always last, does it? So one day the boy became alarmed. His money was all gone and he was hungry. To make it worse, a great famine came. In other words, it did not rain, and no food could be grown.

The boy did not know what to do. Finally he came to a place and begged the man to let him feed his hogs. The man let him, and the boy ate what the hogs ate because no one would give him any food. What a terrible place for this proud boy to be. He had come down a long way.

One day while he was there feeding the hogs, he thought; my father has many hired servants and they even eat better than this. They are fed, warmed and sheltered, while I perish with hunger. God began to talk to him down in the hog pen. Finally he said, "I will arise and go to my father. I will tell my father that I have sinned against him and against God, and am no more worthy to be called his son; just let me be a hired servant."

The father was watching for his son. He saw him coming and ran to meet him. He fell on his neck and kissed him. He was so happy to see his wayward son and to know that he had come to father's house and was sorry for his sins. The father held a big feast to welcome his lost son.

The other son was jealous, but the father told him that all he had was his, but this "your brother was lost and now is found, he was dead, but now alive. He has learned his lesson."

We are the lost son. We tried to find pleasure in everything, but finally we came to Jesus and he forgave us of all our sins and made us happy again. There are many lost today. Isaiah says, "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come." Jesus will satisfy our hearts just as a glass of water satisfies us when we are very thirsty. Won't you come to the Saviour today?

Central Thought—We give God our little and get his best.

Memory Verse—Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near. Isa. 55:6.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

November 27, 1949

Number 35.

## I'm Glad

I'm glad the loving  
Father made  
The wind, the sunshine,  
And the shade.

I'm glad He made  
The golden light,  
The yellow moon  
So round and bright.

I'm glad for swaying  
Boughs of trees;  
The buzzing sound  
Of honeybees.

I'm glad for wind  
Along the lane,  
For crystal pools  
And summer rain!

For screech of owls  
From field or bogs,  
For cricket's chirps,  
For croaking frogs.

I'm glad for creatures  
Made with wings—  
And half a million  
Other things!  
—Nona Keen Duffy

## Donnie's Favorite Story

"Read about Daniel!" said Donnie quickly, as soon as the family was seated around Father, who sat with the Bible on his lap.

"Oh, Donnie, why do you always want Daddy to read about Daniel? I get tired of that story!"

"Read about Daniel, Daddy," said Donnie, as if he had not heard Alice speak.

Breakfast was just over, and Daddy, Mother, Alice, Bobbie, Bill, and Donnie were seated in the living room ready for family worship.

"We don't want to hear about Daniel again today," said Bill.

Bobby did not want their daddy to read about Daniel, either, so he just said a big, disgusted, "Oh!"

"Donnie," said Mother, "don't you think we should read something else today?"

"It's my turn to choose, and I want to hear about Daniel," he answered.

"It's Donnie's turn," decided Daddy, "so we'll read what he chooses."

It was strange how the little boy always wanted the same story, but

when his daddy read about Daniel all surrounded by big ugly lions, he got real excited and wondered how God kept the lions from devouring him.

Even Mother wondered why Father did not encourage Donnie to choose some other story sometimes, but he never did.

Donnie grew up to be a man, but he forgot about Daniel when he went to a big city to work, and left his folks behind. He did many things that God did not like him to do.

Then he got married and in a few years he had a little boy of his own. Donnie never thought about Daniel any more.

Then one day he heard some men making fun of the Bible. Donnie had forgotten almost all he ever knew about the Bible, but suddenly he remembered about Daniel. He did not say anything just then, but he kept thinking about Daniel all day.

The next day was Sunday. Donnie was not a Christian so he did not go to services, but as he walked down the street going to work, he passed a little church house and he could hear the children singing, "Dare to be a Daniel."

Donnie turned around right there and went back home and changed his clothes as quickly as he could, and hurried back to Sunday school.

The next morning he got out the Bible that he had won in Sunday school when he was a little boy. He called his wife and little boy into the living room and sat down to read to them. He did not know where to turn to read, because he had not studied his Bible for a long time, but when he started to open it, it fell open to the story of Daniel. When he was a little boy he had read it so much, the Book opened right up to

it! So Donnie read about Daniel to his own little boy, just like his father had read it to him when he was little. Donnie repented of his sins and gave his life to Jesus, who helped him to be true like Daniel.

Do you know now why Donnie's father always read about Daniel whenever he asked him to?

## MY DOG IS DONE FOR!

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Robert Moffat, the missionary, told a story of how way off in Bechuana-land he met a man looking very unhappy.

"What's the matter? Who is dead?" asked Moffat.

"There is nobody dead," answered the man, "but my son tells me that my dog has eaten a leaf out of the Bible."

"Well," said Moffat, "I give you another in its place."

"It's too late," exclaimed the man. "It's not the Bible, it's the dog I'm thinking of; the dog will never any more bite anybody nor catch jackals; he will become tame like the people who believe in that Book. All our warriors become as gentle as women when they believe in that Book, and my dog is done for!"

We should always remember that unsaved people all about us have much the same idea as this heathen man. They know that the Bible is supposed to change our lives, and if it does not do so they think we are only pretending to be Christians—and they would think right. When we are saved from sin, our playmates have a right to expect us to be better boys and girls, and Jesus will not remain in us if we will not let him change us.

## Making Your Wrongs Right

I wonder if any of you children have had something to do that looked very hard to do and you dreaded it? Most of you have, I am sure. Do you remember how it turned out when you did it? Was it as bad as you thought it would be?

I remember when I was a young girl and had something to do that many times looks hard for children to do. Now I don't just remember if it looked hard to me, but I suppose it did.

Many, many times the devil makes things look worse than they really are. I had taken a piece of candy, and now I was saved and must make it right. My aunt, whose candy I had taken, came to visit us. While she was resting one day I went to her and confessed to her what I had done. She freely forgave and then told me about something she had done when a girl. I felt better after I had done it.

Remember what the Bible says, children, "He that covereth his sins shall not prosper, but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy." Prov. 28:13. If you have taken something that doesn't belong to you, be brave and go to them and tell them what you did. The Lord will help you if you ask him. Give it back if you can, or if you can't do that, make it right by paying for it, or some other way. Many times the person will forgive you and tell you it is all right and that you need not pay for it. If you don't know where the person is or if they have died, God will not require you to do something impossible. But if possible, make all wrongs right that you may not be kept out of heaven.

—Fern Stubblefield

## The Beautiful Way

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Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

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Dear boys and girls:

I wonder if any of you ever took an old clock or watch apart? Did it run when you put it back together? You found that each part of the clock had a certain bit of work to do, didn't you? Would the clock have run if you had changed the wheels and springs around? Of course not. The springs have a certain work to do, and so do the wheels.

Well, that's the same way we work for God. Each person has a certain bit of work to do. I cannot do your work, and you cannot do my work. But if each of us does what he is supposed to do, we shall be able to do a lot of work for the Lord.

We are very glad for your letters. We pray for you and ask God to bless you. The Lord is very good to us, isn't he? We love Him very much. We want to be careful to keep His commandments because he says, "If you love me, you will keep my sayings." —Aunt Marie

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble."

## Search Question

Who was raised from the dead after being dead four days?

Answer to Last Week's Question  
Jesus and Peter. Matt. 14:22-32.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, November 27, 1949

## GOD CALLS AND PROTECTS

### A PROPHET

Jer. 1:9-10, 18-19; 22:1-3; 13-14;

37:15-17

God had a special work he wanted Jeremiah to do. No one else could do this work. After the good king Josiah died, the people began to worship idols again. They became very sinful and God wanted a preacher who would warn them of their sins. He wanted Jeremiah to be that preacher.

Jeremiah, like Isaiah, was afraid he would not be able to do the thing God had called him to do. He said, "I cannot speak: for I am a child." He would not be able to do it by himself, but God always helps those whom he calls. They never have to work alone.

God said to Jeremiah, "Be not afraid of their faces: for I am with thee and will deliver thee." When God is with us and helping us, we can do anything, can't we?

Jeremiah obeyed God and answered the call. He preached to the people, telling them of God's love. He tried to get them to repent and turn to God. But they were stubborn. They kept right on in their sinful ways.

I think Jeremiah was a brave soldier of the cross. He obeyed God even when everyone else seemed to be turned against Him. He stood alone for what he felt was right. I wonder if you are able to stand for Jesus when other boys and girls are doing wrong? If a group of boys or girls want to do something the teacher has told them not to do, are you able to stand alone for Jesus? When everyone else is planning to tell a lie to keep out of trouble, are you

able to stand alone and tell the truth? When others are laughing and making fun of people, what do you do?

Jeremiah kept on preaching to the people, but they would not listen to him. He wept as he told them that God loved them and wanted them to return to Him. But the people would not listen. They kept right on worshiping idols and doing other sinful things. So God had to punish them by letting them be taken into captivity.

Jeremiah had to suffer for doing the right thing. But he was willing to do anything for the Lord. He was put in stocks at one time because he obeyed God. At another time he was put into prison. Then one time he was put into a dungeon.

Would you be obedient to Jesus if you knew you were going to be put in prison or a dungeon? Sometimes boys and girls fail to obey Jesus just because they think someone might laugh at them. It takes a brave boy or girl to obey God when they know they will be laughed at.

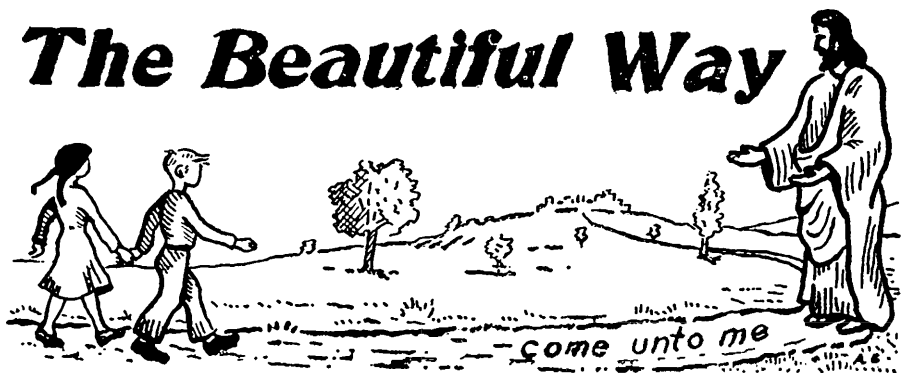
Even after Jeremiah was taken out of the dungeon and brought secretly to the king's palace so the king could ask him if there was any word from the Lord concerning the army that was trying to take the city, he still was not afraid to tell just what God had said. He told the king point-blank that he would be delivered into the hands of the king of Babylon.

Remember, Jesus has promised to help us even if we are laughed at or treated unkindly. Let us be real heroes and heroines for the Lord.

Central Thought—The Lord needs brave and faithful servants to save people.

Memory Verse—I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee. Jer. 1:19.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

December 4, 1949

Number 36.

## Father's and Mother's Care

Loving mother, kind and true,  
Busy Father, he works too,  
Earns the money for our clothes,  
Buys the goods which mother sews.  
Mother gives her daily care,  
Washing faces, combing hair,  
Darning stockings, patching too,  
Many things for me and you.

Father's money buys our food,  
Mother cooks it sweet and good.  
They both work from morn till night  
Just to keep our homes so bright,  
Just to give us daily bread,  
Nice warm fire and restful bed.

### Sally's Bible

"Oh! I love to hear that singing.  
I think I will move a little closer,"  
Sally said as she slipped through the  
shrubs closer to the big church  
house. "Maybe they will read out  
of the Bible again. I wish I had a  
Bible."

Sally lived with her father in an  
old cabin. They were very poor.  
Many times Sally was hungry. She

would tell her father and he would  
go to the river and catch some fish.  
And that is just about all they had to  
eat. Sometimes she wished she  
could have something more to eat  
than just fish.

Sally had a good mother, but she  
had died when she was younger, and  
at times she would get so lonesome  
for her.

"I wish I could go into that church.  
If I had some nice clothes like that  
little girl maybe they would let me,  
but no, I can't get any others. Papa  
said that he did not have any money  
to get me nice clothes," she thought.

Sally would go down to the big  
church house when her father was  
gone and she would feel lonely. She  
liked to hear them sing and hear the  
preacher read out of the Bible. She  
wished she had a Bible. They seemed  
to have so many Bibles in that  
church. It seemed that they could  
give her just one.

When she would come home af-  
ter listening to them in the big  
church house, she would think about  
what she heard them sing and read

One day she went over by the church building and saw the door open. She slipped around behind the shrubs and in the door she went; got a Bible and ran home. She did not know that was stealing, as she was not taught about it. When she would feel lonely she would read the Bible. She loved to read about Jesus. It made her feel so good inside. He was her friend.

As time went on she began to understand that Jesus died for her and that she could give her heart to him. She prayed and Jesus came into her heart. Oh, she was so happy. She loved Jesus so much! She tried to tell her father about Jesus but he would not say much, yet he was glad to see his girl happy.

A few years passed and one day her father became very ill. He told her he thought that he was going to die. She went over to him and held his head in her arms and sang the song she had heard them sing in the big church.

"Rescue the perishing care for the dying;

Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save."

Her father listened to her, then she told him about Jesus and that he would take him to heaven if he would give Jesus his heart. Finally she saw his face light up. He weakly told her that he was going to heaven, and died in her arms as she continued to sing, "Rescue the Perishing."

—M. Miles (told by Bonnie Wells)

## Bible Story

### Genesis 13

Abram became very rich while he was in Egypt. He not only had great flock and herds, but also had much silver and gold. His nephew Lot also came back with many herds and flocks. Soon the herdsmen of Lot

began to quarrel with Abram's herdsmen about the pasture land. Lot's herdsmen wanted the best land for their master's flocks, and Abram's herdsmen wanted the best for their master. Finally the news of the trouble reached Abram. Now Abram was a man of peace. He did not like trouble of any kind. So he called Lot and said, "Let there be no quarrel between us, or between our servants. There is not room enough for both of us to dwell together with our flocks and herds. But see, the whole land lies before us. Let us separate. If you choose to go to the west country, then I will journey to the east; but if you want to go to the east, I will go to the west country."

Abram was the older and should have had the first choice, but Lot was selfish and greedy. He forgot about his uncle who had treated him kindly and had brought him to this land. He had only selfish thoughts. So as he looked at the Jordan Valley, which was very rich and fertile, that is what he chose, and left the barren hillsides for Abram.

Selfishness is a strange thing. One who is selfish is never satisfied. He is always wanting something else, and usually it is not good for him. Did you ever see a child that always wanted to be the "it" in all the games? or always wanted the biggest apple or the most candy? Only the Lord can change our old selfish hearts and give us new hearts, and keep us from being selfish. —M. M.

## Search Question

How many commandments did Moses receive on Mt. Sinai?

Answer to Last Week's Question  
Lazarus. John 11:39, 43, 44.

## Seed-Sowing

Once upon a time a certain boy's father was sowing wheat.

"Oh, let me have some to sow," cried the boy. So his father gave him a corner in the field and some seed. How proud he was to have a corner all his own. He was very careful to do it just right.

After a few days the boy visited his corner again. Then he came running to his father. "O Papa, what do you think? My wheat has come up just as good as yours!"

"Yes," said his father, "it is not who sows it that makes it come up and grow. It is the life in the seed. That same life is there, son, whether you or I put it in the ground. God gives it life. He makes it grow. We only put it in the ground."

Is it not the same with the seed of truth? God can make the seed grow whether it is sowed by boys and girls or men and women. In other words, you too can help sow this by telling others of Jesus and living for Him. Your seed can grow as well as your father's or mother's. —Sel.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him.

## SUNDAY CLOTHES

Who ever heard of flowers having Sunday clothes? No one. Flowers wear the same clothes every day. But many boys and girls do not. I mean on Sunday they put on the robes of righteousness and act very good. Then on week days they take off their "good deeds" and do the things they want to. Jesus wants all of His children to be just like the flowers and wear good deeds each day.

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Dear boys and girls:

We are so glad for our boys and girls who have given their hearts to the Lord. You are very precious to your loved ones and to Jesus. We just want to encourage you to always love Jesus. He will never leave you if you don't leave him. We have to do the leaving. Just keep praying, and God will help you.

Did you ever see the trick that someone fixed up. It is a jar, and it looks like raspberry jelly is in it. You take the lid off and a snake comes out. It makes me think of how the devil deceives people. He will make something look nice and good, but it is really bad. He makes sin look like pleasure. But in the end it brings nothing but disappointment and sorrow. The devil makes bad things look good. The devil tells you that just to play a game of cards won't hurt you. Then he says if we put down a few pennies that will be all right, and after awhile he will suggest the use of nickels, and then dollars, and after awhile you have become so in love with the game till you, like many men will spend all your money on gambling. Men gamble all their money away and their families go hungry. Don't let the devil get you to start any of his games. Remember that the devil tries to make bad things look good.

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, December 4, 1949

## A GOOD PROPHET CARES

Jeremiah 23:16, 21-32.

Jeremiah was a good prophet. He was sent of God. Jeremiah tried to tell the people what was going to happen to them. Many would not believe him. He wept many times because the people would not listen to the words of the Lord. Jeremiah was called the "weeping prophet."

Jeremiah told the people of false prophets. A false prophet is one who does not tell the truth. He is not one of God's prophets. God will not talk to him, therefore he does not know the truth. Jeremiah told the nation that they would be captured and the false prophets told them they would not. People did go to the temple and worship the Lord, but their hearts were not in it. Jeremiah knew this and told them that they would be punished. The false prophets said that if they did just that, they would be all right.

Jeremiah told the people that God did not send the false prophets. He said they tell their dreams and say that God gave them to them, but He did not.

Then Jeremiah asked them, "Can any hide himself in the secret places that I shall not see him? saith the Lord." No one can hide from the Lord. He can see anywhere. God sees down in the heart. God knows what you think. God knows if you tell lies. God knows if what you say is just what you think instead of God's word.

God is against the false prophets. We have them in the world today. They do not care for your soul. They try to make you feel that you are all right. They do not tell you that you need to

repent and turn away or quit sinning. They say a little lie now and then will not hurt. They are false prophets. For the Bible says all liars will be cast into outer darkness. We want to believe the good prophets that tell us just as the Bible reads. We can know if it is true by reading the Bible.

In the eighteenth chapter of Kings we find another true prophet of God talking to some false prophets of Baal. Elijah proved that they were false prophets. There were four hundred and fifty false prophets. Elijah said they would both build altars and offer a sacrifice to their god. They would ask their god to send down fire and burn up the sacrifice. The prophets of Baal prayed, called loudly, cut themselves with knives and begged their god to send down fire from heaven, but none came. They did this from early morning till mid afternoon. Finally, they gave up. Elijah built an altar and had barrels and barrels of water put on it. The water soaked the sacrifice and wood and ran down into the ditch around it. Then he prayed to God, and God sent down fire from heaven and burned up the sacrifice. He was a true prophet of God. The others were false prophets.

When the great army of Babylon came and camped outside the city, Jeremiah told the king and the people to offer themselves as prisoners and they need not starve to death in the city, as God would not help them. But they would not listen. So the city was captured and the king and many people were taken away to a far country. Jeremiah was a true prophet.

Central Thought—A true prophet tells us the truth and the way to heaven.

Memory Verse—He that hath my word, let him speak my word faithfully. Jer. 23:28.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

December 11, 1949

Number 37.

## Faithful In Little Things

I cannot do great things for Him  
Who did so much for me:  
But I would like to show my love,  
Dear Jesus, unto Thee.  
Faithful in all the little things,  
O Saviour, may I be.

There are small things in daily life  
In which I may obey,  
And thus may show my love to Thee:  
And always—every day—  
There are so many little words  
Which I for Thee may say.

There are small crosses I may take,  
Small burdens I may bear,  
Small acts of faith, and deeds of love,  
Small sorrows I may share;  
And little bits of work for Thee  
I may do everywhere.

I ask Thee, Lord, to give me grace  
My little place to fill,  
That I may ever walk with Thee,  
And ever do thy will:  
And in each duty great and small,  
I may be faithful still.—Unknown

## Tell the Truth

Our little six-year-old Carrie did not like to go to school, and was sometimes so reluctant that we felt it our duty to make her go against her will. At one of these times she did not go, but remained in the street and played till dinner time.

When she came home her mother said to her, "Did my little Carrie have a pleasant time at school this morning?"

"No," she answered, "I did not go."

"Why not?" asked her mother.

"Because I found little Alice sick, and she could not go with me; I did not want to go alone, and so I played in the street."

To try her, her mother asked, "Why did you not tell me that you did go to school?"

Looking up with her little honest eyes directly in her mother's eye, she said, "I did not want to tell you a wrong story, and I was sorry I did not go, when it was too late."

We were very glad to find our little girl would not tell a lie. Every

father and mother is glad to know their little ones will not lie even to escape being punished. Parents always love such children. They honor their father and mother, and the Lord also, who said, "Lie not one to another."

Surely the Lord loves them, too, and is it not of them he speaks when he says, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not: for of such is the Kingdom of God"?

---

## Twelve Years Old

At the age of twelve our boys and girls begin to change. They are growing rapidly and are fast leaving the simple ways of childhood for the broader ones of manhood and womanhood. In other words, your minds are rapidly developing and are longing for action. You remember how Jesus felt at the age of twelve years? He talked to the doctors in the temple and became so interested that he forgot to go with his parents. And when they found him, he told them that they should not worry as he should be about his Father's (meaning God's) business. His parents did not understand it. He had a longing to be useful in the world. And so it is with all, as the mind becomes more mature.

This is the most dangerous time in life. Satan knows this longing and tries to plan something harmful. He tries to get you to have a longing to "see the world," as he may tell you. But you must be very careful and not follow him. That is the time when it is necessary to listen to Mother and Father and, like Jesus, to heed what they say.

The remarks that older boys and girls make will make a different impression on you than ever before, be-

cause your minds are more able to grasp them, but you will not be able to understand them. Your mother and father will be able to explain these things to you in a way that you will be able to understand them, and you will know more about yourselves. Do not be afraid to go to them. They will not scold you, but will try to help you. And if there is something that you would not understand, then they will tell you to wait awhile.

Even if you have given your heart to the Lord, you will be tempted and tried like other boys and girls. So go to your parents and let them help you guide your ambition and desires in the right way. Also pray to Jesus and he will help you.—M. M.

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## God Cares

Winnie laid away her largest, rosiest apple to give to a sick girl.

"What do you do that for?" asked Johnnie.

"Because I want to please God and He likes me to be kind to sick people."

"Do you think God cares about such little things?" said Johnnie. "Isn't He too busy taking care of big things? He has to make the sun rise and set, and to make things grow, and keep people alive. Would He have time to care for a little sick girl?"

Winnie pointed to her mother who was just then lifting the baby from his chair. "Do you think Mamma is so busy with the big folk that she forgets the baby? Of course not; she thinks of baby first, because he is so little that he needs her most. Don't you think God knows how to love as well as mothers?" —Sel.

---

He knoweth the secrets of the HEART  
Psalm 44:21.

## The Inside

If you walked into a store and asked for a lead pencil, you could probably get one for a penny and another for a nickel and another for a dime. The value would depend on the quality of the lead on the inside. If it is hard and crumbly or gritty, it is not of much use—no matter how fine the outside is in the quality of the wood or the color of the varnish. So it is with boys and girls. You may have a wonderful body, but if your heart is not right, your life will not count much for Jesus. King Saul was a fine-looking man, but he did not love God with all his heart. King Saul loved himself and his own ways more than he loved God. David was not as big or quite as good-looking as King Saul, yet God praised David. This was because David loved Him with all his heart. It was because David's inner life was good that God chose him to be king.—W. S.

---

“Oh, cheerily smile,  
And wait a while,  
For the storm will soon be over.  
There's a bit of blue  
In the sky for you,  
There's sweetness yet in the clover.  
Oh, rest and wait  
Though a burden great  
On thy heavy heart is pressing;  
For a hand of love  
Will the cross remove,  
And leave in its place a blessing.”

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## Search Question

What was the food called that God sent down from heaven to the Israelites?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ten Commandments. Exodus 20:3-17.

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Dear boys and girls:

I imagine our boys have made airplanes and our girls have watched them. Did your airplane fly like those that are made in the big factories? No, it didn't have an engine in it, and even if it did, it would have to have gasoline in it to make it fly, wouldn't it? Gasoline gives the engine power. Did you ever try to think of something that would run without power? Just try it. How about the windmill? the tractor? an electric sweeper? All of these things have some kind of power, don't they? How do they get the different kinds of power? Ask Mother to tell you.

Did you ever stop to think that it takes power to live a good Christian life? But how do you suppose you can get that kind of power? Where does it come from?

Power to live for Jesus comes from God. How do we get it? Well, we get power just like we get anything else from God. We must ask him for it. “Ask and it shall be given you.” Won't you ask God now to give you more power to live for him? God has power in heaven and earth. And when we give our hearts to him, we are born into his family and we have a right to ask him for power to live right just as you can ask your mother for something to eat so you can live. May God bless you. (Did you send in your order for the next quarter?)

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, December 11, 1949

## LOVING AND SERVING GOD

Jeremiah 8:4-6; 31:29-34.

God talked to Jeremiah and told him what to tell the people. Jeremiah obeyed the Lord. God told the people that every year they were to bring a sin offering to the priests. It could be an offering of the cattle or of the flock of sheep. This sheep was to be killed and the priests would sprinkle the blood round about the altar and then the lamb would be put on the altar made of stone and burned. Then God would look at the burned offering and bless the one who brought it. God would forgive them of their sins. But the people would sin again and would have to come again, and again.

God gave them certain laws to keep. The people tried to keep them, but they would forget, or wouldn't take time to keep them until finally they just refused to repent. Jeremiah told the people that God was displeased with them. They would sin and sin. They did not seem to be sorry for their sins. Jeremiah told them that God was looking for them to repent, but they had backslid and intended to stay there.

Don't we have people like that today? They sin, and even if you tell them they should repent or they will not get to heaven, it doesn't seem to bother them. But some day they will find it will be too late to repent. When Jesus comes bursting through the clouds, it will be too late to pray.

Jeremiah told the people that God had promised to bless them if they would obey him, but they did not obey him. They continually broke his Ten Commandments that he gave them on Mount

Sinai. These Ten Commandments were written on tables of stone. Do you know the Ten Commandments? God gave them to the people. He knew if they would obey them, they would be happy, but if they disobeyed them they would be sad. Here they are:

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me. 2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image. 3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain. 4. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. 5. Honor thy father and thy mother. 6. Thou shalt not kill. 7. Thou shalt not commit adultery. 8. Thou shalt not steal. 9. Thou shalt not bear false witness (or tell lies) against thy neighbor. 10. Thou shalt not covet.

The people did not keep these commandments, so Jeremiah told them that some day in the future that God would write these laws, or commandments in their hearts and forgive them of their sins and they would not have to sin any more.

We are living in that day that Jeremiah told the people that would come. Jesus came to the world and died as our sacrifice for our sins. We do not have to offer sacrifices on the altar continually for our sins, because Jesus died for us. When we come to Jesus and ask him to forgive our sins, then God looks down on us, seeing the spilled blood of Jesus as our sacrifice, and he forgives us and remembers our sins against us no more. Praise the Lord! Then he writes his laws and commandments on our fleshly hearts and we can keep them. (2 Cor. 3:3).

Central Thought—God will write his laws in our hearts.

Memory Verse—I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts. Jer. 31:33.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

December 18, 1949

Number 38.

## What the Little Things Said

"I'll hie me down to yonder bank,"

A little raindrop said,

"And try to cheer that lonely flow'r,

And cool its mossy bed;

Perhaps the breeze will chide me,

Because I am so small,

But surely I must do my best,

For God has work for all.

"I may not linger," said the brook.

"But ripple on my way,

And help the rills and rivers all

To make the ocean spray;

"And I must haste to labor,"

Replied the busy bee,

"The summer days are long and  
bright,

And God has work for me."

If little things that God has made

Are useful in their kind,

Oh! let us learn a simple truth,

And bear it in our mind:

That every child can praise Him.

However weak and small;

Let each with joy remember this,

The Lord has work for all. —Sel.

## Elizabeth's Gift

Elizabeth, a Jewish girl, was riding on a big boat with her mother and uncle. Hitler had been cruel to the Jews, so they were leaving that country. They could not speak English, but Elizabeth learned some words—most of them were bad ones. And what a fiery temper she had!

Finally they stopped at Singapore, and there the mother found work. She must next get someone to take care of Elizabeth. And who do you suppose she found? It was a Christian woman who had two children about Elizabeth's age. Elizabeth's fiery temper and quarreling made her hard to live with, so it was hard for the other children. But they kept telling her about a friend they had whose name was Jesus. On Sundays they all went to Sunday School where they heard more about this Jesus.

Before long Elizabeth wanted Him for her friend. So she asked Jesus to forgive her sins and come into her heart. Then she told her mother about it. "I want to be baptized;



may I?" she asked.

"No," replied her mother, "you are a Jew." (Unless saved, Jews hate Jesus.)

Oh, how she wanted to be baptized. There was just one thing to do about it, and that was to ask Jesus to make her mother and uncle let her. She prayed and prayed and prayed for it, and asked others to pray also. Her mother couldn't help but see what a changed girl Elizabeth was. Why she would obey her, and she didn't fight any more. And she was always telling people about her friend Jesus.

There was something that Elizabeth wanted very much. Her mother was poor, and she could not afford to buy her girl a doll. Oh, how Elizabeth wanted a baby doll.

Then one day it was her birthday. "What would you like for your birthday, Elizabeth?" asked her mother. "May I have what I want?"

"Yes, this is your birthday. You may have just what you want if I am able to get it for you," she replied.

"This will not be hard to give me," she said. "Are you sure you will let me have just what I want?"

"Yes, of course. This is your birthday."

Would she ask for the doll? No. Listen to what she whispered in her mother's ear. "All I want is that you will let me be baptized."

Finally her mother said "yes," and that was Elizabeth's birthday gift.

A little later news came that all Jews must leave for Australia. Elizabeth's heart was broken; she did not want to leave. Why it was in Singapore she had found Jesus. But all Jews had to leave. Some friends came to see her before she left and they gave her two dollars. "Buy

with it what you want most," they said. That seemed like a lot of money! It was enough to buy a small baby doll.

"What are you going to do with the money?" they soon asked.

"I am going to give these two dollars to Jesus," Elizabeth answered.

"Oh, but all He asks for is one tenth. That would only be twenty cents. With the rest you can get whatever you want."

"No, I am going to give the two dollars."

"Don't be so foolish! if you want to give more, give forty cents. Use the rest to buy what you want."

"Every bit of this is going to Jesus," answered Elizabeth.

"Well, then, give one dollar. Keep the other dollar for yourself."

"I am going to give these two dollars to Jesus. He gave everything for me!"

Then came Elizabeth's last Sunday morning in Singapore. How happy she was because she could put the two dollars into the offering. Her time to stay was getting shorter and shorter. Just before going to the boat some other friends came to see her and handed her a package. Oh what could it be? Elizabeth had it open; and before her happy eyes lay a great big baby doll. It was so much nicer than the one she could have bought with the two dollars.

"Now this is what Jesus has given to me because I gave to Him the two dollars," said Elizabeth happily.

—L. M. Ashmore, missionary

## BIBLE STORY

### Genesis 14.

After Lot departed, God spoke to Abram and comforted him and told him that he would give him a son and that the children of his grand-

sons and great-grandsons would be many.

Lot thought he was making a wise choice when he selected the fertile plains of Jordan. He saw two large cities on the plain and thought that here he could sell his flocks and herds. So he moved closer and closer to Sodom, and finally moved within its gates. The people of Sodom were very wicked. Even Lot was grieved because of their wickedness, but he did not leave. Sin gets a hold on us so that we are no longer free. We should rush away from temptation when it appears.

One day there was great excitement in Sodom, for other kings were coming to war against Sodom. It was captured and Lot with his family and goods were carried away by these mighty kings. One of the men escaped and ran to Abram and told him the news. Abram did not say, "It serves him right because he chose to go there." But he armed three hundred and eighteen men and rushed to rescue Lot. He came upon them at night as they lay asleep and they became frightened and thought a great army had come upon them. They jumped up and ran away, leaving behind them all the goods and people that they had brought from Sodom and Gomorrah.

The king of Sodom came to see him and offered him all the gold and silver, food, and clothing that the enemy took, but Abram would not take any for himself. But he gave Melchizedek, who came to see him and was a priest of the most high God, a tenth of all the spoils. This priest blessed Abram and thanked God for this great victory. —M. M.

"Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."

## *The Beautiful Way*

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Dear boys and girls:

It soon will be Christmas. All look forward to Christmas, don't we? It is wonderful to think about the blessed baby Jesus. He was a precious gift to the world. You who have been studying the Sunday School lessons, know how much the Children of Israel needed someone to help them to be good. They tried to keep the laws of Moses, but they would sin again and again. But now Jesus has come and gives us power in our lives and hearts to live right.

Are you planning to give a gift to some other boy or girl that may not get any? I would like for you to write and tell me about it. The Lord just makes you feel very happy inside when you do that. The Bible says, "It is better to give than to receive."

I am sure you are wanting a great many things for Christmas. But remember, Mother and Father can not buy so much, so be thankful for what you are given. Do not be so set on getting one thing that your whole day will be spoiled.

May God bless each one of you and help you. We do pray for you.  
—Aunt Marie

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## Search Question

How old was Adam when he died?

Answer to Last Week's Question  
Manna. Exodus 16:15.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, December 18, 1949

## GOD'S KINDNESS TO ALL

Jeremiah 29:1, 4-14; 31:3.

Because Jeremiah spoke the words of God, he was put into prison. Then because he continued to speak the words of the Lord, he was punished more. Men took ropes and tied them around him and put him into a deep hole. This hole was called a dungeon. There he was kept for a long time. He was given only bread and water. He was very unhappy, but the Lord still talked to him.

A king with a great army came to the city. This army camped around the city. The people could not go out to get food. The people became hungry. Soon there wasn't anything left to eat.

The king of Judah called for Jeremiah to tell him what to do. Ropes were put down to take him out of the dungeon. He came before the king. Jeremiah told the king to willingly give himself up to the great army outside the walls of Jerusalem. He told him that God was going to allow the city to be captured and even the walls would be broken down. The beautiful temple would be destroyed. The people would be carried away into a far land. The king did not want to give himself up. Months passed by and the people suffered from hunger and thirst.

When the food was all gone, the king of Judah tried to slip away. It was night and he thought the men of the army outside of the city would not see him. They did, and caught him. They put heavy chains on him. They put out his eyes. Then they led him

away to Babylon with a lot of people from Jerusalem. Then the great army broke down the walls of Jerusalem. They set fire to the beautiful temple. They first took out all the vessels of gold and silver. All happened just as Jeremiah told them it would.

Jeremiah was allowed to stay with the poorer people in Jerusalem. And in today's lesson, we have a letter that he wrote to the people that were carried away into Babylon. The people were allowed to be carried away because they had sinned against God. They had even worshiped idols.

Jeremiah told them that they would be there seventy years, and that they could build homes and plant gardens. They could just settle down and not think of returning. They would not be treated too unkindly while there. But the Lord promised not to forget them. He comforted them with the words, "I have loved thee with an everlasting love." Even if we are in trouble we can still be assured of God's love. He pities those that are in trouble. He still loves us even if we do wrong. If all bad people will come to God, he will gladly forgive them for their wrong and make them happy again. (The older class can read the letter and discuss it.)

Jeremiah told the people that God would bring their grandchildren back to Jerusalem again and they could rebuild the walls and live there again. Many years later they did come back.

Central Thought—God loves all and will help all who call upon him.

Memory Verse—Ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart. Jer. 29:13.

# The Beautiful Way



Volume 1

December 25, 1949

Number 39.

## The Babe in the Manger

Would you like to hear a story  
Of a baby long ago,  
Who was born the King of Glory,  
Cradled in a manger low?

Shepherds watching their flocks by  
night,

That no harm might come near,  
When they beheld a wondrous sight,  
And what is that they hear?

"Fear not," an angel's voice they  
hear,

"Peace to the great and the small:  
We bring you good tidings and cheer.  
A Saviour is born for all."

With haste they went to Bethlehem,  
To look for the Holy One;  
They entered the lowly stable then,  
And beheld God's only Son.

So don't forget on Christ's birthday,  
Playing with your dolls and toys,  
That He who in the manger lay  
Loves all good girls and boys.



## Christmas Gift in Prison

One Christmas eve, about six years ago, duty compelled me to spend the night at the prison, instead of at home, as I had anticipated. Early in the morning, while it was yet dark, I left the prison for my home, my pockets full of presents for my little girl. It was a bitter cold morning, and I buttoned my overcoat up to protect myself from the cutting wind that swept in from the lake. As I hurried along, I thought I saw somebody skulking in the shadow of the prison wall. I stopped and looked a little more closely, and then I saw a little girl, wretchedly clothed in a thin dress; her bare feet thrust into a pair of shoes much the worse for wear. In her hand she held, tightly clasped, a small paper parcel. I started on, but soon heard that I was being followed. I stopped and there was the same wretched looking child.

"What do you want?" I asked.

"Are you the governor of the prison, sir?"

"Yes, who are you, and why are you not at home?"

"Please, sir, I have no home; Mama died in the poor-house two weeks ago, and she told me just before she died that Papa (Tom Galson) was in prison; and she thought maybe he would like to see his little girl now that Mama is dead. Today is Christmas, and I want to give him a present."

"No," I replied gruffly, "you will have to wait until visitors' day," and started on. I had not gone many steps when I felt a pull at my coat, and a pleading voice said, "Please, don't go." I stopped once more, and looked into the pinched, beseeching face before me. Great tears were in her eyes, while her little chin quivered with emotion.

"Mister," she said, "If your little girl was me, and your little girl's mama had died in the poor-house, and her papa was in the prison, and she had no place to go and no one to love her, don't you think she would like to see her papa? If it was Christmas, and your little girl came to see you, if I was governor of the prison, an' she asked me to please let her see her papa to give him a Christmas present, don't you—don't you think I would say yes?"

By this time a great lump was in my throat, and my eyes were swimming in tears. I answered, "Yes, my little girl, I think you would, and you shall see your papa." Taking her hand, I hurried back to the prison, thinking of my own fair-haired little girl at home. Arriving in my office, I bade her come near the warm stove, while I sent a guard to bring No. 37 from his cell. As soon he came into the office and saw his little girl, his face clouded with an angry frown, and in a gruff savage tone he snapped out:

"Nellie, what are you doing here?"

What do you want? Go back to your mother."

"Please, Papa," sobbed the little girl, "Mama's dead. She died two weeks ago in the poor-house, and before she died she told me to take care of little Jimmie, 'cause you loved him so; and told me to tell you she loved you too—but, Papa,"—and her voice broke in sobs and tears—"Jimmie died too, last week, and now I am alone, Papa, and today's Christmas, and—and I tho't maybe as you loved Jimmie, you would like a little Christmas present from him."

She unrolled the little bundle she held in her hand, until she came to a little package of tissue paper, from which she took out a little fair curl, and put it in her father's hand, saying as she did so: "I cut it from dear little Jimmie's head, Papa, just before they buried him."

"No. 37 by this time was sobbing like a child, and so was I. Stooping down, 37 picked up the little girl, and pressed her convulsively to his breast, while his great frame shook with suppressed emotion.

"The scene was too sacred for me to look upon, so I softly opened the door and left them alone. In about an hour I returned. No. 37 sat near the stove with his little daughter on his knee. He looked at me sheepishly for a moment, and then said, "Governor, I haven't any money." Then suddenly stripping off his prison jacket, he said, "For God's sake, don't let my little girl go out on this bitter cold day with that thin dress. Let me give her this coat. I'll work early and late; I'll do anything. I'll be a man. Please, Governor, let me cover her with this coat." Tears were streaming down the face of the hardened man.

"No, Galson," I said, "keep your coat; your little girl shall not suffer. I'll take her to my home and see what my wife can do for her."

"God bless you," sobbed Galson.

I took the girl to my home. She remained with us for a number of years, and became a true Christian by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Tom Galson also became a Christian and gave us no more trouble. Because of his upright life he was pardoned and made a home for his daughter whose little Christmas gift had broken his hard heart.

God's Book shows a man's need and God's remedy (Rom. 3:9, 24; John 3:1-16). —Sel.

## Love One Another

The Lord loves little children, and he wants them to love one another. If you do something through mistake that hurts your little friends' feelings, tell them you are sorry. This worked nicely with Wilbur and Bobby.

Wilbur's daddy bought him a pretty red wagon—oh, so shiny! He had to leave it by his sand pile and go on to school. Bobby came along and put some sand in it. Soon Wilbur came and began to cry as he said, "You got my wagon all dirty."

Bobby said, "I'm sorry, I will clean it." He got a cloth and wiped the sand all out.

Wilbur said, "That's all right, Bobby, that won't hurt it." Bobby was a nice boy and took care of his toys until he was too big to play with them. Wilbur told him to get in and he would take him for a ride, after he wiped away his tears with his little chubby hands. —Effie Hughes

Call on the Lord out of a pure HEART  
2 Tim. 2:22.

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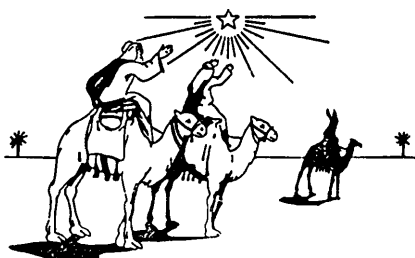
Dear boys and girls:

Do you know some people think if they pray every night and go to church that they are all right. Some think they can do just anything they please if they live for the Lord on Sunday. But God wants us to be honest, pure, kind, gentle, and truthful at all times if we expect to win others for God.

Sinners expect us to live for God and be real Christians. Two brothers were running a coal business. One of the men got saved and began living for God. Then he asked his brother to get saved, too.

"It's all right for you to be a Christian," said the unsaved brother. "But if I get saved, who's going to weigh the coal?" You see, they had been giving dishonest weight.

When we truly repent and let Jesus come into our hearts, he will make us honest. —Aunt Marie.



## Search Question

What boy answered, "Speak, for thy servant heareth," when the Lord called him?

Answer to Last Week's Question  
930 years old. Genesis 5:5.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, December 25, 1949

## THE PRINCE OF PEACE

Isaiah 9:2-7; 11:1-5; Luke 2:8-20;  
Matt. 2:1-12.

The Bible is a wonderful book. God spoke to his prophets and told them of things to happen and then we can read on, and many years later these things came to pass. God knows all things and can tell what will happen in the future.

Isaiah told us much about the Saviour who was to come. And today we are remembering his birthday. I am going to tell you the story of Jesus' birth and how it was announced.

There were some shepherds on the hillside one night watching their sheep. No doubt they were drowsy and would rub their eyes to keep awake.

But suddenly there was a bright light in the sky and it shone all about them. Now they were wide awake and frightened too. They heard a voice, and saw a beautiful angel. The angel said, "Fear not, for I am bringing to you a great message which shall be great joy to all people. For this very day in the city of David, the Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, has been born. You will find this Babe lying in a manger." Oh, what a wonderful message! This was the Saviour that they had been looking for. And as they still looked, they saw a lot of angels, and they were singing, "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth and good will to all men." Then all was dark again. The shepherds were very happy and said, "Let's go and find this baby, which is the Saviour of the world. And they went and found him lying in the manger, and they told Mary and Joseph all that they had heard and seen.

There were others that knew of the Savior that was born. In a far away

land there lived some wise men that studied the stars in the sky.

These men were not Jews, but when they saw the new star appear in the sky they knew it had a very special meaning. They seemed to know that it had something to do with the birth of the Savior that was to be the Great Deliverer. So they decided to go to Jerusalem and find him. As they moved, the new star moved, and they followed it. The star moved ahead of them. When they arrived in Jerusalem, they went to the king Herod. They thought surely he would know about this wonderful child that was to be born.

King Herod was very jealous when he heard of the king born to the Jewish people. He was a wicked king. But he was a tricky man. He called his priests and asked where the child was to be born. The priests looked into the Scripture and I'm sure they read in Isaiah all about him, and finally they told the Wise Men that he was to be born in Bethlehem. So as they started to Bethlehem, the star moved ahead of them. It stopped over the place where Mary, Joseph, and the baby Jesus were.

The wise men came in and fell down and worshiped the baby. They gave him many gifts: gold, spices, and costly ointments, such as it was the custom to bring to kings.

Jesus came to the world to save us from our sins. He was willing to leave his beautiful home in heaven and come down here and die on the cross for us. Oh! how we should praise and love him.

Central Thought—The Saviour was expected when he came, by all who understood the prophets.

Memory Verse—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. Luke 2:14.