

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1951

Part One

January 7.

## The Sinner's Dream

Last night I had a vision—  
Or should I say a dream?  
For some who read this, likely  
Won't know what "vision" means.

I dreamed I was a sinner  
And my time had come to die—  
Now listen while I tell you  
Of my journey to the sky.

I dreamed I was a wayward youth,  
And when I saw in view,  
Death's angel coming toward me,  
I'll tell you, things looked blue.

I had chummed with bad companions,  
Spent my money most on booze—  
I had never thought of Jesus  
Or the soul that I would lose.

All my sins appeared before me  
As I neared the Golden Gate;  
When I stood before the judgment  
Then I knew 'twas too late.

Now, young people take my warning,  
Follow Jesus all the way,  
Then you'll never fear the judgment  
On that great eternal day.

—Leroy Drake.

## Going Home

Norman was only five, and his dear little two-year old sister Sharon had died. He had been told that Sharon had gone to be with the Lord Jesus, and then he overheard someone say she had been downtown to see Sharon, and she was so beautiful. How could that be? With trouble in his face, he came to Grandma.

"Grandma, is Sharon downtown? I thot she went to Jesus' house."

"You are right. The Lord Jesus took her home to His house, but her body, the lovely little house she lived in, is downtown. She doesn't need it any more." (Eccl. 12:7.)

"Grandma, can I see her?" "Yes, if you wish." "Can I touch her?" "Yes, if you want to, but she will be cold. Her hands will be smooth, but not soft and warm as they used to be." "Grandma, can I talk to her?" "Yes, dear, but she can't hear you, because she isn't in that house now." "Can't she move or talk?" "No, dear."

"Grandma, will her eyes be open?"

"No, they are closed. They were her windows, and she has moved out

of that house, and the blinds are closed, just as Mother closed the Venetian blinds on your house when you went away."

After some minutes of thought, he asked, "Will Sharon know I am there?" "No, darling, she will not know anything about it."

For a long time, many minutes, he was still in Grandma's arms, and looked at the trees, and then he said, "Grandma, what do you think Sharon is doing at Jesus' house?"

Grandma's answer was slow in coming, for she had such a vivid picture of her precious little girl that she couldn't keep back the tears; but when she answered, her voice was steady. "I think she is playing with the other children. There are many little children there." (Matt. 19:14).

"Do you think she is playing with Kathleen?" (A tiny cousin who died recently.)

"I don't know, Norman. She might be. But there are many little girls there to play with. Perhaps they are singing praises to the Lord Jesus as the little children did in Jerusalem, when the Lord lived on earth." (Matt. 21:15, 16).

"If they play, will it be kind of like a party, Grandma?"

"Yes, but a nicer party than you ever saw. Not one little child is sick, not one will cry, not one will get hurt, not one will be naughty. They will all be well and happy always."

"All the days, Grandma?" "All the days, sweetheart, forever and forever."

Then another thought troubled him. "Is Sharon's head well up in Jesus' house?"

"Yes, it will never be sick any more."

"Are her eyes open up there?"

"Yes, dear." "But she can't open her eyes here, can she?" "No, dear."

He thought for a few minutes. Then suddenly he said, "But mother isn't there, or you, and who is going to take care of her?"

"I think an angel will take care of her. Anyhow I am very sure the Lord Jesus will see that she is taken care of." (Matt. 8:10).

He sat up and said, "What are we going to do with her house that is down town?"

"On Saturday we are going to have a meeting, we call it a funeral. Our pastor will read the Bible and pray and talk, and some will sing."

"Oh, just like meeting," he said with a smile. "Yes, but there will be flowers and Sharon's little body will be in a beautiful white box. Then the little box will be closed, and taken out to the cemetery where there is a little place dug in the ground to put it in. But it will just stay on top of the ground on a frame, and be all covered with flowers, until we go away. We will go home and then it will be put down in the ground, and covered with earth."

Quickly he asked, "Is there grass out there?" "Yes, and soon the grass will grow over the place where Sharon's body is, and it will be a nice smooth lawn."

"I'm so glad the grass will grow there," he said gravely, "I like grass."

One last question he asked, "Grandma, can't Sharon come back and see us sometimes?"

Oh, that age-old cry of the bereaved heart! (2 Sam. 12:23). With tear-blinded eyes, Grandma answered: "No, darling. She can't come back. You see, she has no body-house here to live in, because her little house was sick and died. But some day, maybe when the Lord Jesus calls us to meet Him in the air, maybe when our houses get sick and die, but

surely some day, you and I and all of the family will go to live in Jesus' house and then we will see her."

Perfectly satisfied, Norman went out and explained it all to his little three-year-old brother Alden, who seems to grasp it all except that he always says Sharon's head is all well now, and pretty soon she is coming home again. They both went to the funeral and saw Sharon and the flowers, and then were taken out, lest they should not understand why people cried when Sharon had gone to be with Jesus. They were taken out to see the flower-covered grave. Norman came back and said, "Grandma, they did just what you said they would."

They talk about Sharon and wonder what she is doing, and if she wants to see them. But they are content that she should be with the Lord Jesus in the Father's house, and for them, with the perfect faith of the little child, the Father's House is just close by.

—E. S. Low

(This is a true story.)

Calif.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I am a little girl eleven years old. I am saved, sanctified, and baptized. The Lord sanctified me last Sunday.

We have our own Christian school. We surely do like our school and thank the Lord for it. There are six of us going now and we are looking for several more.

Bro. Huskey is our pastor. His family just moved out here. Pray for me that I may draw others closer to the Lord.

Your saved sister, Leora Wittenborn

## Search Question

Who left their father to follow Jesus?

Answer to Last Week's Question

God said, "It is not good that the man should be alone." Gen. 2:18.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

This is a new year. You are older now than you ever have been. You need to begin to think more about Jesus and love him even more than you did last year. You want to do more for Him. I am sure that is what you want to do, deep down in your heart. Just ask Jesus to help you think of how you can do more for him. If you will pray with all your heart he will make you think of different ways. One thing I know that always makes Jesus very pleased is when he sees you learning a verse from his Word, the Bible. That is doing something for the Lord. And then later you may be able to say that verse and some one will hear it and will want to love Jesus. You just never know how much good it will do.

You aren't forgetting to pray, are you? I know you may be very sleepy at night, but Jesus wants us to pray and thank Him for keeping us thru the day and thank him for everything. May the Lord bless you, is my prayer.

—Aunt Marie.

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## OUR HAPPY CHILDREN

With happy hearts and happy faces,  
To cheer the homes in many places;  
With busy hands, and busy feet,  
And pleasant words for all they meet.

# Sunday School Lesson

## JESUS BEGINS HIS WORK

Lesson 1, January 7, 1951

Mark 1:9-20.

When Jesus was about thirty years old he felt that the time had come when he should begin his work for God. We now see him going out to the River Jordan to be baptized of John. John had been baptizing for about six months. Many had repented and been baptized. Yet John had told them of one greater than he to come. Now that greater one had come to him for baptism. Although they were cousins, John did not seem to know Jesus. Probably they lived different lives and did not see each other. God had told John that upon "whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending, and remaining on him, the same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost." (John 1:33). So John was looking for that one. When Jesus came up out of the water, John saw the heavens opened, and the Spirit like a dove descending upon Jesus. Then a voice was heard from heaven, saying, "Thou art my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." Now John knew and others knew that this was the Son of God, the Saviour, who was to come to this world, live, die, and rise the third day for our sins. God had announced it from heaven. He wanted all to know that Jesus was His Son and that they were to hear Him. Now the time had come for Jesus to begin his work in the world.

After Jesus was baptized he went to the wilderness. He no doubt felt he needed to get alone with God to learn more about what he wanted him to do. But we find that the devil went there too and tempted him greatly. But he had victory over the devil. The devil

could not get him to do wrong. Also there were wild beasts in the wilderness, yet God did not let them harm him. Jesus was there and fasted forty days. He afterwards was hungry. Wouldn't you be hungry if you did not eat for forty days? Sure you would be. So the devil wanted Jesus to turn stones into bread. He even tried to make Jesus think he was not the Son of God. He said, "If thou be the Son of God turn these stones into bread." (Matt. 4:). But Jesus would not do what the devil tried to get him to do. Neither should we do what the devil tells us to do. (The teacher can tell more). After Jesus refused to do as the devil tried to get him to do, the angels came and helped him. If he had yielded to the devil he would not have had the beautiful angels to help him.

Jesus went into Galilee after John had been put into prison and began to preach the gospel. The gospel means "good news," Repent and be saved. He told them that the time had come for them to be saved, that the Saviour had come, the one they were looking for.

Jesus walked by the seashore and called some fishermen to help him spread the gospel. These men had repented and were baptized by John, so he called them to leave their fishing and come, and he would make them fishers of men. He called Simon and Andrew, then walked a little farther down the seashore and called James and John. Jesus wanted and needed help to spread the gospel. Will you be a fisher of men for Jesus?

Memory Verse: And Jesus said unto them, Come ye after me, and I will make you fishers of men. Mark 1:17.

Central thought: We should know Jesus and let him have his way with us.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 1      Jan., Feb., March, 1951      Part Two      January 14

## When Jesus Was a Boy

When Jesus was a boy, the sky  
Was blue, like ours today,  
But Jesus' world was different  
In many another way;  
His home was small and very plain,  
The windows had no glass,  
But crisscross latticework thru which  
He watched the people pass;  
The oven where his mother baked  
The family's daily bread,  
Was not inside the house at all,  
But in the yard instead;  
The stairway also was outside,  
And up and up it went  
Until it reached the roof on which  
The family often spent  
An evening underneath the stars  
Telling stories there,  
Or singing songs in praise of God,  
Or thanking him in prayer;  
Sometimes, perhaps, they took their beds  
Up to the roof, and lay  
In gentle sleep, until the sky  
Grew pink with break of day.  
These beds were flat and very soft,  
They could be rolled up tight,  
And placed upon a shelf each day  
Till bedtime came at night;  
Upon another shelf there stood

A little lamp whose light  
Was lit when evening shadows fell,  
And made the room more bright;  
When mealtime came, the table held  
Some cheese, perhaps, or fish,  
Some brown and crusty loaves of bread,  
And fruit upon a dish;  
They drew their water from a well  
Within the village wall,  
And often met their neighbors there  
For it was shared by all;  
Sometimes when Jesus played outdoors,  
He saw, beyond the town,  
The shepherds with their grazing flocks,  
Go up the hills and down;  
Or watched the fields of blowing grain,  
Toss high above the grass,  
Or heard the beat of donkeys' feet,  
And saw the riders pass.  
The sun shone down on Nazareth,  
Just as it shines today,  
And found a boy named Jesus Christ,  
Busy at work or play.      —Sel.

## God Did It

Tommy was gone! He flew out of  
the back door when Janet came in  
the house. Mother had let him out  
of his cage for exercise. Around  
and around he went. At last he land-

ed on the sidewalk, so proud of himself.

"Hold still everybody," whispered Daddy. Slowly and quietly Daddy moved closer. Tommy looked scared and moved a little. Daddy stopped. Then he went closer. Down went the hat—but Tommy was gone!

"Now we'll never catch him," cried Janet. "Daddy, what will we do?"

At the top of the big tree next door sat a spot of bright yellow. It was Tommy, the pet canary. Big wet tears rolled down Janet's face, and everyone looked sad.

"He is gone for good now," said Daddy. "The only thing we can do is to put his cage outside. Maybe he will see it and come home."

"Don't cry, Honey, perhaps he will come," said Mother as she hugged Janet close.

Janet was thinking. "Mommy, why don't we ask Jesus to help us? He can do anything."

"Yes, dear, I think we should. Come, let us pray." With bowed heads they stood . . . telling the Lord all about their trouble.

"I feel better already, Daddy. I'm sure Jesus will bring Tommy home if it is good for us to have him."

"Yes, dear, now we must trust Him. Jesus does care, and . . . why look! What is happening now!"

A big black bird had come. He flew right at Tommy and began to peck at him. Tommy was frightened and dropped to a lower branch. Right behind him came the black bird. Tommy moved again. The black bird was after him, and he didn't stop until he had chased Tommy out of the tree. Then he flew away. Tommy lay in a heap on the grass, too weak and scared to even move.

With one big jump Daddy was over the fence. A few minutes later, Janet

was holding Tommy in her hands.

"Oh, thank you, Lord Jesus. I knew you would help us." Janet was so happy she both laughed and cried. Tommy had come home, and God did it.

## BIBLE STORY

### Genesis 25

After Isaac had built two wells and some men came and took them away from him, we find that he did not fight but just moved on and built another one. He then built his third well. This time they let him alone. Love and right feelings had conquered (Rom. 12:21). Isaac was a man of God and he showed it in his actions. We are children of a King, and we ought to live royally.

Later Isaac moved again and went to Beer-sheba, another well of his father Abraham's. The Lord appeared to him the same night. I am sure the Lord had been pleased with Isaac. He sees all things, doesn't He? Why, yes; He sees even what is in our hearts as well as what we do and say. God talked to Isaac and told him that he need not fear anyone, nor what anyone did, for He would be with him as He had been with Abraham, his father. What do you think Isaac did? He built an altar. What was the altar for? Yes, it was for sacrifice. This shows us that he was a man who trusted God. Then we find that Isaac pitched his tent. I like the way Isaac put God first, don't you?

An interesting thing happened here. Isaac's servants dug another well. These wells were his father's but had been filled with dirt so had to be dug again. Now some men came over to talk with Isaac. He asked them why they had come to see him. He knew that they hated him. But they answered him that they could see the Lord certainly was with him and they wanted

to be friends with him. Of course, Isaac freely forgave them and now he could live in peace. Don't you think Isaac is a good peacemaker? We know that the devil always stirs up quarrels and strife, but Jesus always brings peace. And the one who has Jesus in his heart is a peacemaker. —M. M.

When the people saw Jesus bring the dead man back to life, they were afraid and said, surely God had sent Jesus to them; for if God had not sent him, he could not do so wonderful a thing as to make a dead person come to life again.

## Search Question

When did Paul say that he put away childish things?

Answer to Last Week's Question

James and John, the sons of Zebedee.  
Matt. 4:21-22.

## LETTERS

Texas—Dear Aunt Marie,—I love the Lord very much and I want to live for Him as long as I live. My father isn't saved, but I hope and pray that he will be saved. I like the Beautiful Way papers. They have good stories in them. My sister had a birthday last Sunday, October 22. She was nine years old. I will be eleven my birthday. It is Dec. 20. May the Lord bless you is my prayer. Much love in the Lord,

Vivian Jane Moore

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I have been reading the "Beautiful Way" papers. I really like to read them. I have memorized all the books of the New Testament. In the year of 1949 at the Monark Springs campmeeting the Lord healed my toothache. It hasn't hurt me since. Your brother in the Lord,

Darius Miller (Age 8).

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Our Sunday school lesson tells us of the precious Jesus while here on earth and how he healed all the sick ones that were brought to him. And the Bible tells us that he is the "same yesterday and today and forever." Yesterday would mean when he lived here on the earth like in our lesson when he healed; today means that he is still our healer and helper, even though he is sitting at the right hand of God now; and he will be for ever. Praise the Lord! We need not look to man for help, but look to Jesus now and he will help us and heal us.

In the days that Jesus lived there were magical healers. And I read that if Simon had called one to treat his mother-in-law for the fever she had that he would have them to take an iron knife and tie a braid of the sick one's hair to it and then tie it to a thorn bush, and repeat in successive days, after which the bush would be cut down while a magical drink was given. But Simon had seen the Savior heal and he knew he could heal his mother-in-law, and he did. Isn't it wonderful to trust in a Jesus that has so much more power than any one else, and who can help us and heal us when we are sick?

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, January 14, 1951

## A DAY OF HELPFULNESS

Mark 1:21-22, 29-35.

Last Sunday we talked about Jesus beginning his work for God. Today we are going to talk about a busy day for Jesus.

It was the Jewish Sabbath. Jesus was in the little city of Capernaum. This city was a wicked city. Isaiah spoke of the people (Zebulun) being far from God, in great spiritual darkness (Isa. 9:2); but would be the first to see the great light—in other words, would be the first to see Jesus and to know him as their Saviour. So now we find Jesus going into the synagogues, their place of worship. A synagogue was built in any place where ten men were found who were willing to come together to a certain place to worship. In their worship they read the Old Testament, and prayers were offered to God. Then the Bible was explained. Jesus always went to a synagogue on the Sabbath day, just as we should always go to the place of worship today to worship God. It is very wrong not to assemble with other Christians for worship when we can.

Jesus stood up in this place of worship and explained the Old Testament words which were read and all the people enjoyed hearing him. They just wondered and wondered about the words he spoke. They said, "Jesus says everything in such a way that it makes it so real to us and we just can't help but believe him." They were astonished at his doctrine. It was something better than they ever heard before.

After Jesus taught in the synagogue he went to Simon and Andrew's house. James and John went with him too. It seems that they told Jesus that Simon's

(Peter's) wife's mother was very sick. She had a high fever. Jesus went in and took the hand of the sick one and lifted her up. Immediately the fever left her and she got up and prepared something for them to eat, or did other things to make them comfortable. Jesus can make us well all at once if we will ask him. We do not need any help from man.

It seems that the people of the town heard how Jesus had healed Simon's mother-in-law. And at the evening they began to bring their sick ones. They waited until the evening because then the Sabbath was over and they could do work which would be to them as carrying the cots with the sick on them. And we find that Jesus, the loving, kind Savior that he was, went from sick one to sick one, laying his hands on them and healing them all, comforting the weary loved ones, relatives, or friends, of all that brought their loved ones to the door of Simon's house. What a waiting, longing, and expectancy at first, and then after Jesus touched all, what a wave of rejoicing and gladness swept among them. Before Jesus came, Isaiah spoke of him, "Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses." Surely he did that very thing that evening at the door of Simon's. Also he cast out many devils. He would not let them speak.

In the morning he arose and went out into a lonely place to pray, and left the city that day.

**Central Thought:** All we need is found in Jesus.

**Memory Verse:** And Jesus went about . . . preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people. Mat. 9:35



# The Beautiful Way



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## God

There is an eye that never sleeps  
Beneath the wing of night;  
There is an ear that never shuts  
When sink the beams of light.

There is an arm that never tires  
When human strength gives way;  
There is a love that never fails  
When earthly loves decay.

That eye unseen o'erwatcheth all;  
That arm upholds the sky;  
That ear doth hear the sparrows' call;  
That love is ever nigh.

—J. C. W.

## JOSIE

Josie trudged along the dusty road, dreaming about Hardesty Hill, the lovely farm with trees and a brook and horses. . . She stopped suddenly and remembered. She didn't know what Hardesty Hill was like! She had imagined all those lovely things because a lady on the bus had said it was a "pleasant place." Something cold and unhappy clutched at her heart. Maybe . . . it wasn't nice after all!

Josie wished that the boat which had taken her mother and daddy to China hadn't sailed early, then they could have brought her here. Her suitcase got heavier every minute and she changed from one hand to another.

She rounded a curve in the road and there it was! A big shining white house. Yes, it was lovely. She hurried eagerly down the path, mounted the steps and gave a timid knock at the door. Her heart beat wildly as she heard sharp footsteps coming down the hall. The door opened.

Josie gasped. "Are you Aunt Tracy?"

The very tall, very thin lady looked at Josie. "Yes, come in, child," she said coldly. Josie wondered why she didn't smile.

Something froze in Josie's heart. The rooms were so dark . . . Aunt Tracy was so unloving . . . And the stairs creaked as she followed her aunt up the gloomy way.

It was midnight. . . dark midnight. All huddled up in a big four-poster bed was Josie thinking sad thoughts. She thought over the

things that had happened since she had been with Aunt Tracy. At every meal she had tried to think of pleasant things to say. But Aunt Tracy said nothing, and always hurried through the meal. Josie always played alone. She did everything alone and she was unhappy. She guessed Aunt Tracy didn't love her. She never kissed her goodnight and always called her "Child." None of the neighborhood children ever came near. Perhaps Aunt Tracy would be glad if she went away in the night when no one knew.

Softly Josie crept from the bed and tiptoed across the room. Like a ghost she dressed, opened the door, and slipped out into the hall with her suitcase. How would she get down those creaky steps? Finally, after many stops to listen, she arrived at the front door. If she could get outside and across the meadow she would be safe!

She stepped out on the porch and carefully closed the door. The night latch clicked loudly, but Josie felt safe. Surely now she could make it safely across the meadow before anyone came. She reached for her suitcase. Why, what was the matter? She could not touch it! She tried to take a step forward, but she was fastened to the door! She reached around in the dark. Her dress belt had caught in the door! She pulled and pulled, but the door was fast shut. In desperation she tried to tear the belt off her dress, but it was no use. What would Aunt Tracy say if she found her there—what did God think?

There in the dark Josie suddenly remembered a song! The one they had sung at the missionary meeting before her mother and daddy had sailed for China.

"I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord . . . I'll be what you want me to be . . ."

Was she, Josie Carter, willing to be what the Lord wanted her to be? Or to stay here where He had sent her? Tears trickled down her face as he remembered her father's words, "Josie, the Lord Jesus always knows what is best for us. Remember that, dear, and you will be happy."

Josie whispered softly, "Forgive me, Jesus, for trying to run away. I will try to be what you want me to be, even if I have to stay with Aunt Tracy who doesn't love me." And Josie fell asleep leaning against the big front door.

Late the next morning Josie opened her eyes and here she was in her own big bed! Had she dreamed that she had crept downstairs and been caught in the door? Then she looked up—right into the face of Aunt Tracy! Something in Aunt Tracy's eyes made Josie give a little cry and reach up her arms. She sobbed, "I thought you didn't love me. But now I know you do! I can see it!"

Aunt Tracy wiped her eyes and then she and Josie had a long talk. Aunt Tracy said she hadn't known any children for years. All the children in the village were afraid of her because some naughty boys had said she was a witch. She had thought that Josie would be afraid of her too.

But Josie hugged her hard and said, "Oh, no! I'm so glad now that the Lord didn't let me run away." And to herself she added, "And I'll never again try to run away from the place the Lord sends me. Daddy was right when he said the Lord always knows best!" —M. L. Finch

The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous. —1 Peter 3:12.

Texas—Dear Aunt Marie,—How are you? I love the Lord very much. I am going to live for Him so I will love every one. I wish the Lord's help. I pray the Lord to help my friends and the girls I play with at school. I love the Lord very much. We pray that the Lord will save everyone at school. I hope my sister will love the Lord, too. My mother loves the Lord. We like the Beautiful Way paper and read it. I help my mother. When she calls me I come to her when I hear her. I am glad to be the Lord's.

Barbra Jo Moore

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I have learned the books of the New Testament. We had to learn them in Sunday school. We each got a gift. Our teacher was Sis. Huskey. Now she has gone to Calif. We are praying that someone will come and take her place.

I enjoy reading the "Beautiful Way" paper very much. I am glad that I get them. My girl friend comes and when I read them she won't read them. Mother gave her mother some tracts. She said she didn't read them.

The Lord has wonderfully healed me of swollen tonsils. Daddy said it was tonsilitis. I need your prayers. Pray for our congregation in Senath, Mo.

With Christian love, Aquilla Miller.  
(Age 10).

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as unto the Lord. Col. 3:23.

## Search Question

Who were some men talking to when they said, "O thou man of God, there is death in the pot"?

Answer to Last Week's Question

When he became a man. 1 Cor. 13:11

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Isn't Jesus good to us? He loves and cares for us every day. Even when we are asleep he is looking down upon us and watches over us. Oh, we should love him so much for all of his care. We want to always be careful to thank him for all of his love and care. When we pray to Jesus we want to tell him, "Jesus, we do thank thee for our food, for our clothes, for our good home, for our good beds, and for everything you do for us." That makes Jesus happy for us to always remember to thank him—even more pleased than you feel when you give your friends some candy and they say, "Thank you," so sweetly.

In the Bible we read how to "let our requests be known with thanksgiving." Requests are something we are asking the Lord for, and we all need to ask Him to continue to help us. So along with our asking, He wants us to tell him how thankful we are for all His care and love to us.

We are so glad for your letters. Write again. May the Lord bless you greatly.

—Aunt Marie.

"If I come to Jesus  
He will make me glad;  
He will love me dearly  
When my heart is sad."

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, January 21, 1951

## JESUS CURES A SICK MAN

Mark 2:1-12

In last Sunday's lesson we studied about Jesus spending a day in Capernaum, and then he left and went to other places to preach. But in today's lesson we find him again in Capernaum. It seems he had slipped back maybe to rest, but finally the news went from person to person and from child to child that Jesus was in town and the people flocked to the house where he was. Oh, they wanted to see the wonderful Jesus who had on his last visit brought joy to so many homes and people by healing their loved ones. Finally the house was filled with people and all around the door and outside the people stood and listened while Jesus preached the wonderful words of life eternal to them. He told them what the Father, God, wanted them to do and how to live. He told them to repent and ask for forgiveness of their sins and that God would forgive them and make them happy. This time he was telling them how their souls could be healed and made white and clean.

Four men, who had a friend sick with the palsy, heard that Jesus was there. People who have palsy can't control their bodies, and it seems that this man was helpless. He could not walk, but had to be carried on a cot. These four men were good men. They wanted their friend to be healed and they knew that Jesus could do it if they would bring him to Him. The sick man also knew that Jesus could heal him, so the four men started out to the house where Jesus was, carrying the sick man on a cot. As they neared the house they saw the crowd. They tried to get through, but people were so anxious to be just as near to Jesus as they could that they would

not move and let the men through with the sick man; so the four began to talk about it. "Oh, if we could just get him to Jesus he will be healed," one said. Another said, "I know of a way. Let's go up those stairs on the side of the house and get on the roof and take part of it up and let our sick friend down into the room where Jesus is." Probably the other one said, "Yes, I know where there are some ropes, and we can tie them to each corner and let him down." Oh, such faith these men had! If only they could get to Jesus he would be healed.

Up on the roof they went and opened the roof and let their friend down before Jesus. When Jesus looked up and saw the man coming down before him, it pleased him. Jesus loves for us to believe in him. He loves for us to ask him for things, help or healing. When we ask, that shows we have faith in Him. So Jesus said to the sick man when he saw their faith, "Son, thy sins be forgiven thee." Maybe this man could not speak, but Jesus knows our hearts and knows if we are sorry for our sins; so before He healed the man He made his soul well first—He forgave him of his sins. But there were some people there who did not think that Jesus should say that. They did not think he was the Son of God. But Jesus knew their thoughts, and he said, "I said 'Thy sins be forgiven so you would know that the Son of man has power on earth to forgive sins.'" Then he turned to the man and said, "Arise, and take up thy bed, and go thy way into thine house." And immediately he arose, took up his bed, and walked. All glorified God, saying, "We never saw it like this before."

**Central Thought:** Jesus helps us when he sees our faith.

**Memory Verse:** When Jesus saw their faith, he said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee."

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1951

Part Four

January 28

## Proud or Humble

Jean was as proud as a lassie could be,  
No one was prouder, 'twas easy to see;  
Up went her nose when she walked  
down the street,  
Feeling too big e'en her best friend to  
greet.

One day she fell with her nose to the  
ground,  
Then how ashamed she was thus to be  
found!  
Both cheeks were scarlet, and how they  
did burn;  
But 'twas a lesson she needed to learn.

Humble in spirit 'tis better to be,  
Most of us surely and always can see.  
Let us remember how humble and sweet  
Jesus was, friendly with all he would  
meet.

—Sel.

## Jesus Heals

We taught our children to love  
the Lord and to trust him for every-  
thing. We taught them to ask Jesus  
to heal them when they got sick.  
And many times when they were  
sick they asked for prayer and the  
Lord healed them and they had faith

in Jesus to know that he would an-  
swer their prayers and the prayers  
of others.

When one of my girls was about  
six years old she began to have trou-  
ble with her eyes. The lids would  
not open very well. She began to  
get worse and finally she had to hold  
her head back so she could even see.  
We kept praying to the Lord and  
trusting him to hear and answer our  
prayers. One of our neighbors was  
very anxious that we do something  
about it. She thought we should see  
a doctor right away, but we knew  
that God was able to heal her, and  
told her so.

One day a minister was visiting in  
our home. The little girl said, "Moth-  
er, can I ask the preacher to pray  
for my eyes?" I said, "Yes." So  
she walked over to him and asked  
him if he would pray to Jesus to heal  
her eyes. He put his hands on her  
eyes and prayed to Jesus and asked  
him to make them well. After he  
got through, my little girl walked  
over to the door and sat down. Then  
she said, "Mother, I can see every-  
thing now." And she was healed  
from that day.

Jesus loves all the children, and he loves for them to come to him and ask him to help them if they need anything. He also said in his Bible that if there is any sick among you, let them call for the elders (preacher) of the church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord will raise him up. (James 5:14, 15).

—Lycenia Miles.

## Bible Story

Genesis 27

Isaac was getting to be an old man now. His eyes were so dim that he could not see very well. He thought that his death may be near at any time and he wanted to get everything ready. One day he called his elder son to him and said, "My son, I'm getting old and I know not the day of my death: Now take your weapons, your bow and arrow and go out to the field and hunt me some venison (deer). Make some good meat like you know I like. Bring it to me and I will eat it, and then I will give you the blessing."

Esau hurried off to the woods to do as his father had asked him to do. But Rebekah heard Isaac telling Esau to get him some deer and he would give him the blessing. She hurried to tell Jacob about it. She did not want Esau to have it.

Rebekah told Jacob to go to the flocks and bring her two good kids of the goats, "I will make them into the dish that your father loves and you can take it to him, that he may eat and then give you the blessing before your brother returns."

Jacob did not much want to do this. He was afraid that his father would find out who he was and curse him instead of blessing him. But Rebekah, his mother, begged him to do as she

said, for she was very eager for Jacob to have the blessing. If she had only waited until God's time, they both would have been spared much sorrow. Sin always brings sorrow, doesn't it? It was very wrong for Jacob and his mother to plan to deceive Isaac who could not see very well now. God punishes all wrong.

—M. M.

## Ned and Jane Questions

"Mother, may I go to the movie with Bill? He says that the picture that is showing is all about the North Pole. It shows how the people live up there, and you can see the dogs pulling the sleds and everything. Can I go? Please. I never did see dogs pull sleds like that before."

"Ned, did you ask Jesus if you could go? You know that when you let Jesus come into your heart that he is the one that you should please. We should not want to go anywhere we could not take him with us."

"Does Jesus care if we see a picture of the North Pole?" Ned asked.

"I guess he would not care if we saw a picture of it at some other place instead of at a picture show. Do you know that they do not just show that picture alone, but they put a lot of other things with it that are not good for you to see. And even the actors that put on the play are people that do, oh, so many things that Jesus does not want them to do. In fact, they do not love Jesus and probably even curse him. Would you like to look at a picture of a man in a dog sled that would do all those kind of things?" asked Mother.

"No, I guess not. I'm afraid that I would not like that," Ned said.

"And, dear, if Mother would let you go to the picture show, they always show two and nearly always

one is a picture of shooting and murder. And many, many boys that are in the jails today have said that they were trying to act like the man in the movies. The movies teach our boys and girls to commit crimes, and Jesus does not want his people to go to such places. If Jesus lived here on earth today, do you think he would go in a movie?"

"No, and I'm not going either, and I'd better run down and tell Bill that he better not go because Jesus does not want us to go," Ned answered as he went out the door. —M. M.

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I have been reading the little "Beautiful Way" papers. I like them very much. I have learned a lot from them. I am very thankful for them.

I have learned all the books of the New Testament and I know them by memory.

The Lord has been very good to me. I had something similar to appendicitis. I was anointed and prayed for at the Doniphan tent meeting that Bro. Allen was holding. That was in August, and I haven't had any more attacks since then. I really do thank Him for it.

Pray for us. Cynthia Miller  
(Age 12).

## Search Question

What man was hanged on the gallows that he made for another?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Elisha, 2 Kings 5:38, 41.

## MOTHER

When Mother is near,

I shall never fear.

When Mother is far away,

I shall never go astray.

Mother's earthly hopes I'll not blast,  
For I'll meet her in Heaven at last.

—A. G. Archer.

## The Beautiful Way

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Dear Boys and Girls:

How are you this wonderful day? Even if it is snowing, raining, or the sun is shining, it still is a wonderful day. Why, you ask? Because God has made the daylight to come and he has granted us one more day to live in this life. Do you know you live because God lets you live? You have every day because God has said that this day could be. The Bible tells us we have "no promise of tomorrow." We do not know if we will live tomorrow, so we should live this day as if it were our last. Just ask the Lord to help you to do something today that will please him very much. Ask him to help you to live so that if he does not give you another day that you will be ready to go and live with him.

When the rain comes, let us not grumble, let us thank God for the rain as it is needed in the earth so things will grow. When it snows, let us thank God for the snow. It melts and waters the earth. You can find something to do inside and be just as happy.

Are you working for Jesus and giving others the little paper? We would like to hear from you to know if your friend likes to read it.

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, January 28, 1951

## JESUS TEACHES THROUGH STORIES

Mark 3:31-35; 4:1-2a, 26-34.

Do you want to be a brother or sister of Jesus? We are going to find out today how you can be.

Jesus was teaching the people in a house. And, as you know, there were many, many people there to listen to him. The house was full, the yard was full and even all out around the street, people wanting to touch the Saviour, or just to be near him, or just to hear him speak, or just to get him to touch and heal them. He always had multitudes of people following him.

But on this day Jesus' mother and brothers came to see him. They probably did not get to see him very much. We do not know why they wanted to see him, but the Bible said that they tried to get to him, but could not, so they stood out in the yard and called loudly for him. But Jesus did not answer them. Finally some one said, "Your mother and brothers are calling for you. They are outside." But Jesus wanted to get a great truth to the people, so he used this occasion to do it. He answered them by saying, "Who is my brother and my mother?" Then he looked at all these people that sat all around him and said, "Whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother, and my sister, and mother." So, you see, if we do the will of God, we will be Jesus' brothers and sisters. Do you know what the will of God is? It is to let Jesus come into your heart. And when we repent of our sins and quit them, he will come into our hearts and

live there. Are you Jesus' brother or sister today?

Jesus talked to the people and when he wanted them to understand a great truth he would tell them a little story or parable that they could understand and then compare it to the truth that he wanted them to know. The word "parable" means, placing side by side. Putting a story beside a great truth or things that you want others to know. Jesus told many, many parables. We have recorded in the gospels thirty parables. But there were many, many more that were not written. Jesus was the greatest teacher that ever lived.

The people tried to get so close to Jesus that he sat in a ship and the people stood on the bank and listened to him. He said to the people, "How can we make a comparison about the kingdom of God?" He was trying to find a way to explain about the kingdom of God so they could understand it. Then Jesus thought of the mustard seed (not our mustard seed) and how very tiny it is and when it is planted it grows into a big tree and even the birds can come and sit in its branches. Jesus wanted them to know that the seed meant him and the words he spoke, and when people let Jesus come into their hearts that the kingdom of God would be in them (Luke 17:21) and they would be in the kingdom of God, and more and more people would be saved. And the kingdom would grow and be the greatest kingdom in all the world. The birds represent people who claim to love God and serve him, but do not.

**Central Thought:** Jesus can tell us what others cannot.

**Memory verse:** And he taught them many things by parables. Mark 4:2a.



# The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March, 1951

Part Five

February 4

## Now Is The Time

If I would be faithful and true when I'm  
grown,

Now is the time to begin.

If I would for honor and kindness be  
known,

Now is the time to begin.

For great men and women aren't made  
all at once;

By practice each day they must win;

So if I would be noble and Christ-like  
when grown,

Now is the time to begin. D. K.

## Leper Healed

I read about how through faith in Jesus a boy was healed of leprosy. The missionary who had been preaching in the Cape Verde Islands and working for the Lord with a lot of people against him found that he needed to spend much time in prayer. He often went up on the mountain side to pray, and as he was returning early one morning, a leper lying on the ground in dirty rags called for help. He stopped and saw an awful sight. The boy's feet were covered with leprosy, of which so many people

suffered on that island. He was beyond treatment, it was learned later from the government nurse. Nothing had been nor could be done, so they said. There was no cure for this beggar, for the leprosy was already eating away his life.

But the missionary won the lad to Christ as he lay there in the dirt. He saw the boy confess his sins and receive the joy of salvation in his heart. A smile leaped to his face and those brown eyes filled with tears.

Then the missionary told the boy about Jesus healing the lepers. The lad said, "Jesus, please cure my feet of this disease." Parting in a short time, the missionary went on his way, but three days later he was amazed to see the converted leper come to his mission.

It was his first time inside a mission. There was not a sign of his disease remaining. He was completely made whole, "for which miracle of healing we thank our Heavenly Father," says the missionary.

A few days later this same healed leper carried one of the missionary's trunks seven miles to a neighboring village. The God of miracles lives

## Stealing Time

Two little neighbor girls walked eagerly to work one morning. They were so glad to take a job helping their friend, and meant to do it well.

Now this is what happened. You see, as we've been so often told, when we intend to do good the mean old devil always wants us to do otherwise.

The lady for whom the girls were working did not watch them but left them alone. They were to work by the hour. This is what the devil told them to do: "When it is time for lunch, take off more than an hour and tell the lady you just had an hour off." Now that was very easy to do. The lady would never find it out, and "we would have a longer time to rest," so agreed the girls.

Both girls obeyed the devil and told the lady a story and also stole from her. For, you see, they cheated time and that's the same as stealing. They went home with the money in their pockets, but with two marks against their record in heaven. How sad!

Later one of the girls who had been taught the way of the Lord began to think of the deed. She knew it must be corrected if she was to ever get to heaven.

She didn't know how to go about it, and oh, how it did bother her. Finally she told her father. He was glad to help her, so together they went to visit the neighbor and she confessed her wrong. Then those marks against her record were erased, and how happy she felt. She never again cheated anyone.

Stop your ears when the devil starts talking, then you can't hear what he has to say.

—O. Davenport.

## Following the Trail

When I was a boy about seven years old, and old enough to start to school, my mother wondered how I would ever find my way to the little school about a mile and a half away. We lived in a country where there were very few roads, but everywhere were many trees with a lot of brush around them. And even big people would get lost in the woods. My mother and father talked about it very much.

One day Father told Mother that he had thought of a plan. He would cut a path through the woods straight to the school house. And that would make it easy for me to find my way if I stayed on the path. And this is what he did. He cut the underbrush away and cut the bark off each tree that he passed and made a path straight through the woods to the school house.

Finally the day came for me to start out for school. Father took me by the hand and took me to the path and said, "Son, I have blazed a trail straight through the woods and made a path. And if you will stay on this path it will take you straight to the school house, but if you get off this path you will be lost, out in the deep woods." I started out and found that what Father said was true. The path took me to the school house and before very long I had a well-beaten path made straight thru the woods. I never got off the path.

Jesus came down here, died on the cross and rose the third day and went back to heaven. He made a way for us to go, and if we follow him and stay on the path that he has made for us it will lead us straight to heaven. But if we get off the path that he has made we will be lost. Jesus

said, "Strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life." So if we stay on the narrow way and follow the way that Jesus has told us it will take us to heaven.

—J. W. Youngblood

## Bible Story

### Genesis 27

Jacob brought the young goats, and his mother prepared them. Then she dressed Jacob in Esau's clothing and put the skins of the kids upon his hands and upon his neck. You see, she wanted his father to think it was Esau, and Esau was all hairy. The father might have known the difference in their clothing, too. How scared Jacob must have been as he took the dish of meat and went to his father. I do not think that Jacob wanted to do this evil thing, but there is in our hearts that which makes it easier for us to do wrong than to do right. Jacob listened to his own evil heart and to his mother, and did a wrong thing.

He not only acted a lie, but he also said that he was Esau and that the Lord helped him find the meat so quickly. How sin grows in our hearts, once we begin to do wrong!

The father questioned him and felt of him to see if he was hairy. Then he ate the meat and blessed Jacob. God had chosen Jacob to have this blessing, though he did not want him to obtain it in this false way. God had chosen Jacob because Jacob loved God and wanted to be a man of faith. Esau did not love God as Jacob did. —M. M.

## Search Question

Who in the Bible had a disease in his feet?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Haman. Esther 7:9, 10.

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### Dear Boys and Girls:

One little girl was asked what she said when the devil came around and tried to get her to do wrong. She said, "When the devil comes knocking at the door of my heart I go to the door and say, 'Jesus lives here, did you want to see Him?'" That is good to remember, because the devil is sure to take off when he comes and finds Jesus at the door. He does not want to see Jesus. He knows that Jesus has power over the devil and is stronger than he is. We never need do what the devil wants us to do because he has to go when we say "no" in Jesus' name.

I have heard some boys and girls say that they wished the devil would quit trying to get them to do wrong. We do not need to worry about that. Even if he tries, we still do not have to do wrong, because when we have Jesus in our hearts we have power over him.

I just pray that all our boys and girls who read this have given their hearts to Jesus and that you pray often to him. He will make our lives so happy, but if we follow the devil, only trouble lies ahead for us.

—Aunt Marie

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.—Psa. 40:4.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, February 4, 1951

## JESUS HELPS A WORRIED FATHER

Mark 5:21-24, 38-43.

Our lesson today shows how Jesus helps all who come to him because they know of no other place to go. They can not do anything more than they have done. They are helpless unless Jesus helps. And we are so glad that he can and has the power to help us.

Jarius came to Jesus. He had a little girl twelve years old and she was very sick and was almost dying. Jarius was very sad. He loved his only little girl and did not want her to leave him. Jarius fell down at Jesus' feet and begged him to come and heal his little girl. Jesus listened to Jarius and he felt sorry too that she was sick, as Jesus loves all little children. So he told Jarius that he would go with him to his house. But as he started the people just thronged him. He could hardly move for so many people around him. There was a woman in the crowd who had a disease. She had spent all her money on doctors but they could not help her. She thot, "Oh, if I could only get to Jesus through this crowd, he would heal me." Then she thought, "If I could just touch him, I shall be well." Jesus, who knows everything, knew she had touched him, and he said, "Who touched me?" The woman knew she was not hid, so she came trembling and fell down at Jesus' feet and told him all her troubles and how she touched him. Jesus said, "Daughter, be of good comfort; thy faith has made you well; go in peace." How good Jesus is to help those who can not find help anywhere else and will come to him. We must always trust him in this way to receive help from him.

About this time a man came from Jarius' house and told him not to bother Jesus any longer for his daughter had

died. Oh, the despair and sorrow that filled Jarius' heart! But Jesus was there; he heard it and he knew the sorrow that filled the heart of that father. He felt sad and told Jarius to "Be not afraid, only believe." Just believe and your daughter will be made well. These seemed like strange words to him, yet he did believe. He knew that Jesus could do anything.

They moved on toward Jarius' home. In Matthew it says that when Jesus came into the ruler's house he saw the minstrels, that is, the flute players, and the people making a noise. It was the custom to have people come and play sad music to help the people cry and mourn more, and by this we know that the death had already taken place.

Jesus said, "Weep not; she is not dead, but sleepeth." Some of them laughed at these words because they knew that she was dead. Jesus put everyone out but Peter, James, and John, and the father and mother of the little girl. Then Jesus went over to her bed and took her by the hand and said, "Little girl, rise up." And right then her spirit returned into her body and she rose up. Then he told her parents to give her something to eat. Wasn't that wonderful? Jesus can do anything. He was so wonderful to help this sad father when he came to him and made the mother happy again. Jesus is the same today. We need not fear to ask him for anything. When we get sick we can pray and Jesus will heal us.

There are three persons that Jesus raised from the dead recorded in the Bible: an only daughter (Luke 8:42) an only son (Luke 7:12); an only brother (John 11). Jesus helped the ones in deepest sorrow.

**Central Thought:** Jesus has love and power to help us.

**Memory Verse:** Be not afraid, only believe. Mark 5:36.

# The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March, 1951

Part Six

February 11

## Two Seeds

I hid a little selfish thought,  
To think and think about,  
I did not know it would be caught,  
Or even be found out,  
But it was like a little seed,  
And it began to sprout,  
It grew into a little weed,  
And blossomed in a pout!

I hid another little thought,  
'Twas pleasant, sweet and kind;  
So, if this time it should be caught  
I knew I shouldn't mind.  
I thought about it, hour by hour,  
'Twas growing all the while,  
It blossomed to a lovely flower,  
A happy little smile! —Sel.

## Mary Learns to Swim

Mary was about thirteen or fourteen years old (a twin) and a very sweet little girl. She had been staying with us for a few weeks visit. When the time came to take her home, I got my wife's brother's team and wagon and started in the morning for a twenty mile drive to her

home. We came to the river. It was muddy and high. I had never driven a wagon across at this ford, but that it was safe. I drove right into the water. Pretty soon the horses were swimming and the wagon box floating until it floated off the standards, raising the front with it. This uncoupled the wagon and the horses went one way with the front wheels, the back wheels sunk, and we went floating down stream into a big deep eddy of water. The wagon box was almost new, but our weight was sinking it very fast. I saw that we were going to have to swim to get out. I was a fairly good swimmer. As we stood up in the wagon box I asked Mary if she could swim. She said she had never swum in her life. She was shaking with fear. I said to her, "If you will do what I tell you to do, we will make it all right." She said she would do whatever I said. I told her to take hold of my wrist with both of her hands and hold fast, "Don't get hold of my body, and don't get scared, and kick with all your might."

She said, "I will," and took hold of my wrist with a firm grip. I also

took hold of her wrist. And as the top edge of the wagon box went under the water, I stepped on it and we both went flat on our faces into the water. Her head went under, but was soon out. She snorted water out of her nose and said, "I'm not scared."

I said, "Kick and hold your head out of the water."

She said, "I will."

You ask, did she swim? She did. She swam fine. I had no trouble getting her out. After we had swum about 50 or 75 yards we got to where I could touch bottom. I got her to a big log that lodged against some trees and got her upon the log. I looked down the river and saw the horses floundering and almost drowning in the middle of the big deep eddy. They had swum past us as we floated down the stream and were caught in an old tree that had lodged in the middle of the eddy. The front wheels that were still hitched to them were caught under a limb and were holding them fast. I said, "Oh, Mary, those horses are drowning. I must go to them. Stay on this log." I took out my knife and started to them. When I got to them, I took hold of the harness on one of them and cut the hame string and check lines and that one went out with nothing but the collar and bridle on. Then I cut the hame string of the other horse and it went free. Then I swam back to Mary. She was still on the log. I took her off, led her to the road, and fell exhausted. We remained there for about an hour. We saw the horses swim to shore and take the road toward home. We were on the other side from home and very wet. About two days later we got the wagon together and I took her home. The Lord was good to

us and spared our lives. He helped Mary to not be afraid.

Just as Mary held to my wrist and did as I told her and I could bring her to the shore, even so, if we will hold to Jesus' hand and do as he says he will take us safely to heaven.

—J. W. Youngblood

## Bible Story

Genesis 27

No sooner had Jacob left the presence of his father till Esau, his brother came home from hunting and fixed the dish of deer that his father loved so much. He came to his father and said, "Rise up, Father, and eat of your son's deer and let thy soul bless me." And his father cried in dismay, "Who are you?"

Esau said, "I am your son, your first-born Esau."

Isaac trembled very much and said, "Who? where is he that has taken deer and brought it to me, and I have eaten of all before you came and have blessed him?" And when Esau heard the words of his father he cried with a great and bitter cry, and said to his father, "Bless me, even me also, O my father." Then Isaac knew that Jacob had deceived him and had taken Esau's blessing away and he told Esau about it. Esau said, "He is rightly named. He has taken my birthright and now he has taken my blessing also. Isn't there one blessing left for me?" He said, "I have given all the heavenly blessing to Jacob, but I'll give you earthly blessings." But Jacob was to rule over his brother and Esau wept. Hatred came into his heart for Jacob and he comforted himself with the thought that after his father died he would kill Jacob. Poor Jacob must have felt badly when he heard this and felt how much he should have trusted God to help him instead of trying to help himself.

—M. M.

## Our Mothers

Boys and girls, do you know who is the greatest friend you have on earth? Yes, it is your mother. She is the one who loves you with an undying love. She is the one who thinks of you while you are asleep. She is the one who sews, washes, and irons for you. She is the one who prays for you. Many times tears flow fast from her eyes because you have done wrong. She spends hours when you are asleep or away praying for you. She begs God to help her to teach you the right way. Don't ever let the devil tell you that Mother does not care. She cares. She wants to help you. When she feels she must punish you it is because she loves you. She cares deeply if you continue to do wrong. Listen to her kind words of teaching. She has been praying to God about you. God helps her to know how to lead you right. Do not let others tell you that Mother does not care for you. Some day you may not have Mother. So let us make her know how much we love her and thank her for her love to us. Do little things that will help to make her day's work lighter. —M. M.

Mother! Most precious name,  
It's evermore the same,  
Earth's sweetest word!  
Though ages past have flown,  
No sound was ever known,  
Like mother's name alone.—Sel.

## Search Question:

Who cut off a piece of his enemy's skirt instead of killing him?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Asa. 2 Chronicles 16:12, 13.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

I trust that any boy or girl who reads this and is not saved will begin now to feel your need of letting Jesus come into your heart. Every boy or girl that is born into the world has sin in their heart and they need to come to Jesus and ask him to take it out.

I read about a boy just nine years old that was asked one day at meeting, "Don't you want to be saved?" He did not answer, but went to the altar, because in his heart he said, "Yes, I want to give my life to God." And as he knelt at the altar, the preacher prayed, "O God, give this boy a new heart and a new spirit." And to this boy it seemed as if he could feel something going out of him and something new coming in. He knew God had done something for him, and he was supremely happy. He had given himself to God, and God had accepted the gift and put a new life into him. Jesus can do the same for you. Won't you give Jesus your heart? May God cause you not to put it off, is my prayer for you.

—Aunt Marie.

But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, February 11, 1951

## JESUS FEEDS HUNGRY PEOPLE

Mark 6:34-44.

Our Jesus was a loving Jesus. He cares for and loves everybody. He did when he was here on this earth, and still does even though he has gone to heaven. Today's lesson shows the great love of Jesus to many, many people.

Jesus was tired and weary. He and his disciples were always crowded with a great many people until they could not take time to eat. One day Jesus said to his disciples, "Let us go into a desert place and rest awhile." They entered into a ship and started for a quiet place in the desert. They tried to get away so no one would see them go, but some people were watching and started going after him on foot. As they hurried on others called to them and wanted to know where they were going in such a hurry. They said, "To where the Master is." And then these people came also, because they wanted to hear the Master preach. Soon there were a great many people, even up to five thousand people had gathered together to hear the precious Saviour teach.

As Jesus looked out on this great company of people, five thousand men, he was touched in his heart. He saw them as a great bunch of sheep with no shepherd—no one to help them or to lead them. He forgot how tired and weary he was and he sat down there and told many things. He became so interested in talking to them and they were so glad to listen that they forgot the time of the day. It became afternoon and they had nothing to eat. Finally one of his disciples came to him and said, "Send them away into the villages to get something to eat as the time has

passed and this is a desert place." But Jesus said, "You give them something to eat." They said, "Why, we only have two hundred pennyworth (\$35.00) to buy bread and that would not be sufficient." Then Jesus asked how many loaves they had. Andrew spoke up and said, "There is a lad here that has five loaves and two small fishes. But what are they among so many?" The disciples were at a loss to know what to do about it when Jesus told them to feed the people. They seemed to forget who it was that said to feed them. If they had thought of it, that Jesus was the Son of God and had all power and had done many things, they may not have been so perplexed. So it is with us; when great big things come up, and we don't know what to do about it, let us remember that Jesus has all power and that he can do anything. We can ask him and he will do it for us.

Jesus told the disciples to make the people sit down on the green grass in companies of fifties and hundreds. And he took the five loaves and two fishes and looked up into heaven and blessed them and then brake them and gave them to his disciples to set before them, and they did eat and were filled. Then they took up twelve baskets full of left-overs.

We want to learn two more important lessons from what Jesus did. We should always thank God for our food and we should never waste anything. It doesn't make any difference how easy we have received it, we should never waste. Jesus isn't pleased.

**Central Thought:** Jesus thinks of us and cares for us.

**Memory Verse:** And they took up twelve baskets full of the fragments and of the fishes. Mark 6:43.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1951

Part Seven

February 18

## Brother Joe

Our little Joe is just as kind  
As he could ever be;  
He helps me wash the dishes, yet  
He is a boy, you see.

He doesn't care what people say,  
Because he helps a girl;  
He calls me "little Sister dear,"  
And sometimes "little Pearl."

It's great to have a brother, dear,  
As kind as little Joe;  
For me he'll do just anything,  
And with me always go.

## The New Golden Rule

I will think of you as I wish you to  
think of me,

I will speak of you as I wish you to  
speak of me,

I will do to you as I wish you to do  
to me.

Before telling a tale about anyone,  
I will ask myself these questions:

Is it true?

Is it kind?

Is it necessary?

Because the Law of God says, "As  
a man soweth, so shall he also reap."

## God Cares for Us

A wild storm was raging round a prairie home one night. The windows were blown in, and no lights could be kept burning. It was only with difficulty that the doors could be braced against the blast. The father was away from home, and the mother, grandmother, and the three children sat in the darkness in a room on the shelter side of the house, fearing that at any moment it might be swept from its foundation by the force of the wind.

Suddenly eleven-year-old Walter was missed. He had been holding a whispered conversation with his grandmother only a few moments before. Frantic with fear, the mother called him at the top of her voice, and receiving no reply, started to grope her way through the darkness of the house. She found the missing boy in bed, fast asleep. And when she asked him how he could go to sleep when they were all in danger of death, he sleepily replied, "Why grandmother told me God would take care of us, so I thought I might as well go to bed again."

## THE STORM-TOSSED SHIP

In the twentieth chapter of Acts we read of a ship that was broken to pieces by a bad storm. The people who were on the ship were in danger of losing their lives, but one of God's children, whose name was Paul, was on the ship. He trusted in God, and God always takes care of those who trust in him. Paul warned the others not to start on this voyage, but the owner of the ship would not take Paul's warning. A storm arose, and the ship was tossed in the sea until the lives of all on the ship were in great danger. But after many days Paul spoke comforting words to the others, and now they were ready to listen to him. But they had to suffer many days before they would take Paul's advice.

Children, do you not think it would be terrible to be in a storm on the sea for fourteen days and nights? But there is something worse than that. When people live in sin their souls are in greater danger than those men were in that awful storm. When we are in the stormy sea of sin, then our souls are in danger of hell fire. Dear children, take the advice and counsel of older saints and ministers, and never start out in sin and you will never get in the stormy sea of sin and lose your souls.

This place that Paul and the others had left was called "The Fair Haven." This would sound like a nice place to be, just like home with good parents and a comfortable home. But children become dissatisfied and come to the time when they want their own way. God has given us minds to choose which way we will go, and so often children make the wrong choice. They go the wrong way. They leave a good home and start sailing. The ship is your life, the sea is sin, and

the devil is the captain of the ship. Your ship is sure to be wrecked in the storms. But God is so good, not willing that any should perish, so He sends his Holy Spirit to warn you, and if you will listen to him like the ones with Paul listened to him, then God will come to your rescue and save you as those men were saved. Of course the first warning comes before you start in sin and it is better to listen then; but it is better to listen even after you are shipwrecked than to be lost forever. Ask Jesus to help you and guide your life the right way so you will not be wrecked in the stormy sea of sin. He will lead you in the way that leads to heaven.

--Flossie Atha

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## Bible Story

Genesis 27-28

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When Rebekah was told that Esau hated Jacob and planned to kill him when his father died, she sent for Jacob at once. She said, "You must leave at once and go to my brother Laban in Haran, and stay there until your brother's anger leaves him. Then I will send for you. For why should I lose both you and your father in one day?"

Rebekah did not tell Isaac about Esau's anger and about her fears for Jacob's safety. But she thought of another reason for sending Jacob away. You remember that Esau had married girls that worshipped idols and it grieved his father and mother very much. So Rebekah thought that if he could go back to her home he could get a wife that would worship the true and only God. So she came to Isaac and told him that she would despair of life if Jacob should marry a girl who worshipped idols. She said, "Send him away to my people's home and there he may get a wife that loves God. Isaac also was

grieved because Esau had married heathen girls so he called Jacob to him and told him to go to his mother's home and there take a wife that worshiped the true God like his father Abraham and like he did. Now Jacob had the same blessing that God gave to Abraham and to Isaac. So Jacob told his parents good-bye and left them. Surely he felt sad to leave his parents. He never saw his mother again because she died before he returned. —M. M.

## Search Question:

How many times did they march around the city of Jericho?

Answer to Last Week's Question

David 1 Sam. 24:11.

Dear Aunt Marie,—We are two little boys, age 3 years, 11 months, and 7 yrs. old. We go to Sunday school and church. We like to go to Sunday school to learn of Jesus and to get the "Beautiful Way." Mother says the little paper is a real mirror in letting us see ourselves through deeds of others. In this way we can be better boys and girls.

We would like for the saints to pray for our daddy that he may be saved. Joseph Martin and Wilbert J. Hawkins

Let's think of some ways in which we can let our light shine for Jesus:

1. By refusing to quarrel with others.
2. By doing what Mother wants us to do rather than coaxing to do what we want to do.
3. By giving good attention in Sunday school and church services.
- 4.
- 5.
- 6.

See if you can think of three other ways.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

I trust that our boys and girls who love Jesus will always act in a way that others may know that they love him. Did you ever read in Genesis the 26th chapter about Isaac and how he would not quarrel or fuss with anyone? If they tried to take the wells that he had dug he would just move on and dig another well. Even though they rightfully belonged to him, he would rather let them have them than to fuss about it. I believe he dug four wells before his enemies finally saw that God was with him, and they came to make peace with him. Because he wanted peace more than his own way, he got both. He had a well and peace also.

So if you are playing on the seashore or somewhere in the sand and you build your house in the sand and the other little boy thinks it is a better place than his and wants it, just let him have it rather than to fuss, and go over and make another one, and even if he wants that one, let him have it and make another one. I'm sure by that time, the other boy will feel ashamed and say, "Oh, you can have those, I'm going over here to my old ones, they are all right." And you will have made peace. Isn't that better than a big fuss? And Jesus will make you feel so good inside.

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, February 18, 1951

## WHAT PETER LEARNED

Matt. 14:22-33; Mark 8:27-37.

After feeding the five thousand men besides the women and children, Jesus told his disciples to get into the ship and go before him to the other shore. It seemed they did not want to leave him, but he insisted on being alone. After they left he went up into the mountain to pray. And when the evening came, he was up there alone.

Now the disciples were in the ship out in the middle of the sea and a storm came up. The winds were blowing and were tossing the ship about. The disciples were together looking out upon the waves wondering when they would quit rolling so high, and pretty soon they saw something out there. They rubbed their eyes and looked again, and they said, "Why, it is a spirit walking on the waves." Then they cried out with fear. But when they heard the sweet voice of Jesus coming over the waves, saying, "Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid," they knew his voice and at once they were calm. Jesus does not want us to be afraid. He is always near us. In Psalms 34:7 it is written, "The angel of the Lord encampeth around about them that fear him." So we do not need to be afraid at night or any time when we know that a whole company of angels is around us, do we? So just as soon as the disciples knew that it was Jesus they were not afraid.

Peter then called out and said, "If it is you, ask me to come unto you on the water." And Jesus said, "Come." Peter got right out of the ship and walked on the water to go to Jesus. He was so happy to go to Jesus and he looked straight at him, but pretty soon he took his eyes off Jesus and began to look at

the waves around him and saw how high they were tossing, and he began to sink. He cried, "Lord, save me." And immediately Jesus stretched out his hand and caught Peter and said, "O thou of little faith, wherefore did you doubt?" In other words, why didn't you keep your eyes on me and not look at the waves. Then when they got into the ship, the waves became calm. Then all the disciples fell down and worshiped him, saying, "Of a truth, you are the Son of God."

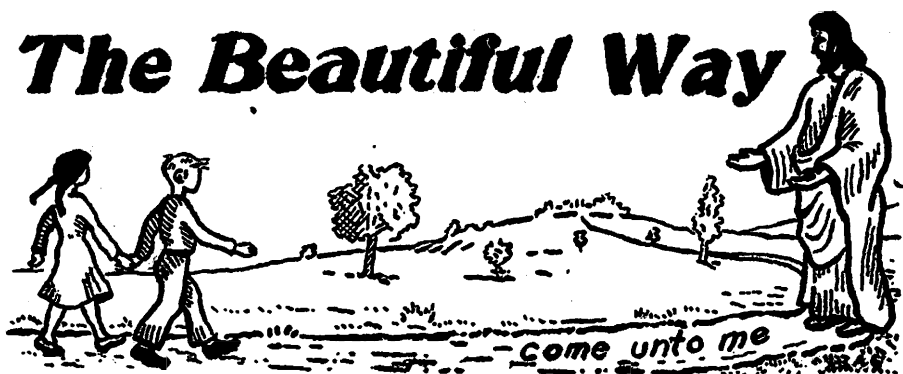
Later Jesus talked to the disciples and asked them whom people thought he was. They answered, "Some think you are John the Baptist raised from the dead; some say you are Elias, and others one of the prophets." Then he asked, "Whom do you think that I am." They said, "Thou art the Christ." Then Jesus told them that they should tell no man that, because the Son of God must suffer many things and be rejected of the elders and chief priests and scribes and be killed, and after three days rise again." Peter and the disciples could not believe this. They thought Jesus was just too wonderful for anything like that to happen to him. They loved him dearly and did not want him to leave them or have to suffer. So Peter in all his love for the Lord rebuked the Master for his words. But Jesus saw in him the workings of Satan. Satan is always trying to get a soul to turn from doing what God wants them to do, so he told Peter about it and rebuked the devil and told Peter that he did not understand the workings of God, but only man's workings and thoughts.

**Central Thought:** We learn by looking to Jesus.

**Memory Verse:** Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God. Matt. 16:16.

Be ye followers of God as dear children.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1951

Part Eight

February 25

## God Is Love

God loves. His love is very kind,  
And gentle as a dove.

God loves. His love is patient, too,  
For God Himself is love.

God cares. His tenderness is real,  
His goodness genuine,  
His heart is full of sympathy  
For troubles that are mine.

For God our Lord is Father God,  
And when we are His own,  
We have His presence and His love  
And never are alone.

Our God is love. He is so near  
Although we do not see  
His face, we feel His presence gives  
Complete security. —J. A. S.

## Essie's Red Testament

. My mother was a Christian and lived to what light she had, so always taught us children to pray. The dear Lord began to strive with my heart when I was about 9 years old, and I went to the altar to seek the Lord, but my father thought I was too young to seek the Lord, so he

would not let me go back to the meeting. But the dear Lord continued to knock at my heart. When I was about thirteen years of age I was out in a field under a pecan tree praying for my father. He had the drink habit, and I was almost always praying for him. Then the Lord sent conviction on me for my salvation. I cried out to my God and he heard and answered, bless His dear name! Yes, He took every stain of sin away and satisfied my longing soul. I went to the house shouting praise to God and telling my mother I was saved. But my father said I was not, for I had not been baptized. This bothered me, for I wasn't where I could be baptized just then. But as soon as I could, I joined the Christian denomination so I could be baptized.

The preacher gave me a Testament. Thank God for that Testament! It was a little red-backed Testament. Oh, how I did love it. I had received many presents before this, but never such a wonderful present as that. I said I surely was going to read it through, so I began to study the precious little book; and what wonders I found in it!

I was very sickly, had never been strong. I had always had bad stomach trouble and spinal trouble, and by that time had very bad heart trouble and a complication of diseases setting in. In this dear little book I read that Jesus healed when on earth, and read in James what to do when sick. You can read it, too, in the 5th chapter of James. I read where Jesus washed his disciples' feet and said we ought to wash one another's feet. I asked the preacher why we didn't wash feet. I wanted them to come and pray for my healing, but they did not believe in that part of God's Word.

I read it again and again. It was God's Word, and I must believe it, even if the preacher did not. Oh, I praise the Lord for talking to my heart and teaching me as I read the precious treasure, the little red Testament. He helped me to understand the Scriptures. How good and precious He was to me during the four years when I lay sick. He constantly stayed with me. He sent me many dreams and visions because He knew I had no one else to teach me.

One disease after another set up on my already frail body. I had spinal trouble, rheumatism, heart trouble, awful nervous trouble and other afflictions. The blood would rush to my head and I would be unconscious for several days at a time. I was suffering almost everything at the hands of doctors different surgical treatments and bad medicine. Yet through it all the Lord gave me patience, and almost every time I was conscious I would call children around my bed and read the precious little book to them and talk to them about the goodness of God.

I was hid away in Jesus and he proved a friend to me. He had found

me, a little sick girl, and He was caring for me until He could teach me to fully trust Him, so He could heal me.

I kept the precious little book under my pillow and read it as long as I could use my hands to hold it. I read in the dear Book where we should not wear gold or pearls (1 Pet. 3:3, 4), so I took off my rings. Anything I read in God's Word I measured up to.

I read that we should be holy, so I sought the Lord for a holy life, and He sanctified my nature. Remember, I had never heard any of this preached but I read it in my Testament, and was glad to measure to God's Word. The trouble with so many people is, instead of measuring to God's Word they are trying to turn it around to suit themselves. We read in 1 John 3:22, "And whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him because we keep His commandments and do those things that are pleasing in His sight."

(Continued next week)

## My Body Guard

"I can tell you what the headlines are on the paper you delivered today, Son," Father said as he sat down to the table to eat.

"Sure, I know. Someone tried to kill the President," spoke up Harold. "but just hurt his body guard."

Father then told how that one of the bandits was killed and the other one was in the hospital. But some of the body guards were hurt very much. And that the President slipped out the back way and took a car to keep an appointment he had. His car was full of body guards. Then the boys began to talk about body guards.

Little Benny spoke up and said, "Mother, would you like to have a

body guard if someone was trying to kill you?"

Mother said, "No, I would not need one, because I always have body guards. Even right now I have some."

Little Benny looked at Mother with a question on his face, and Mother said, "Did you know that in the Bible it reads, 'The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.' (Psa. 34: 7)? So you see I have a whole camp of angels around me all the time taking care of me because I fear the Lord and belong to him."

"The angels are around me too. I have body guards too," said Benny with a bright smile on his face.—M.

## Our Bible

In 1450 Johann Gutenberg invented the printing press. When he took the model to the workman who was to make the first printing press, he said, "Through this God will spread His Word." The first book printed was the Latin translation of the Bible. About one hundred copies were made and thirty-one still exist. Now the people could have copies of the Bible who could not afford it before, because all the copies of the Bible were written by hand, and it was very costly and took much time. We should be very thankful for the Bibles that we have today. There was a time when every one who was caught with a Bible was killed. —M. M.

## Search Question

Who wanted the shadow of Peter to fall on them?

Answer to Last Week's Question

13 times. Joshua 6:15.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

I know our boys and girls meet many things in school that they do not know just what to do about. I know that you love Jesus and you do want to do what he wants you to do, but when something comes up in school and you are away from Mother or Father to help you, you have to just look to Jesus to help you to know what to do.

One boy whom I knew, felt he could not take part in the dancing that the teacher wanted him to do. At first he did not know what to say, and he did it; but he felt bad about it, so finally he told the teacher he did not want to do it any more. She asked him why, and he told her, so she let him go to the office to read while they danced. He was glad. So if you will ask Jesus to help you, he will cause the teacher to not make you do what you feel is wrong. The devil may make it look big to you, and even tell you that others may laugh, but if you just tell them that the laws of our land allow us to do what Jesus wants us to do, they will have to stop their laughing when they see that you don't care if they laugh.

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, February 25, 1951

## WORSHIP JESUS

Mark 9:2-4, 14-17, 25-29.

Six days after Peter (in last Sunday's lesson) had told Jesus that he believed him to be the Son of God and Jesus had told them to never be ashamed of Him or he would be ashamed of them when he should come again in the glory of His Father and with the holy angels to take all that loved him home, He said, "Let us go up into the mountain above Caesarea Philippi and pray." He took Peter, James, and John with him.

After the long tiresome climb up the mountain they felt too tired to pray. So they fell asleep. And Jesus prayed alone. We find that Jesus felt the need of much prayer. And if he felt that need, how much more we should feel a need of prayer. Won't you decide right now that you are going to pray more? Oh, in prayer we find strength and grace to do right. We must pray often. Jesus prayed and then he worked for God. If we pray we can work for God.

While the three disciples were sleeping, a great change came over Jesus. His face began to shine as the brightness of the sun and his clothing, too, shone like the brightness of the sun on a new-fallen snow. This was not just a light shining on him, it was the glory of God shining out from within him. It was shining through his body and clothing what he really was, the Son of God, our precious Saviour sent here from heaven by his Father, God.

And two men from heaven came to talk with him. They were Moses, the man who had spent forty days alone with God on Mount Sinai when he was

leading the Israelites from Egypt to Canaan; and Elijah, the prophet who had heard God's voice on Mount Horeb, where he had gone to escape the wrath of a wicked queen. Moses had written the law of God which the Jews had as a part of their Bible; and Elijah was the one of the prophets through whom God had spoken to his people in other days.

As Jesus was talking to the heavenly visitors, the disciples awoke. I am sure they rubbed their eyes again and wondered if it really was their own beloved Master. Yet they knew it was he. They also knew that it was Moses and Elijah. How happy they must have been to be in such wonderful company, the three great men of God! And especially to see the wonderful glory around their beloved Master, Jesus. As Elijah and Moses began to disappear, Peter thought that some great honor should be done on earth for these great men. And he said, "Lord, it is good for us to be here! If you are willing, let us build three tabernacles, one for you, one for Moses, and one for Elijah."

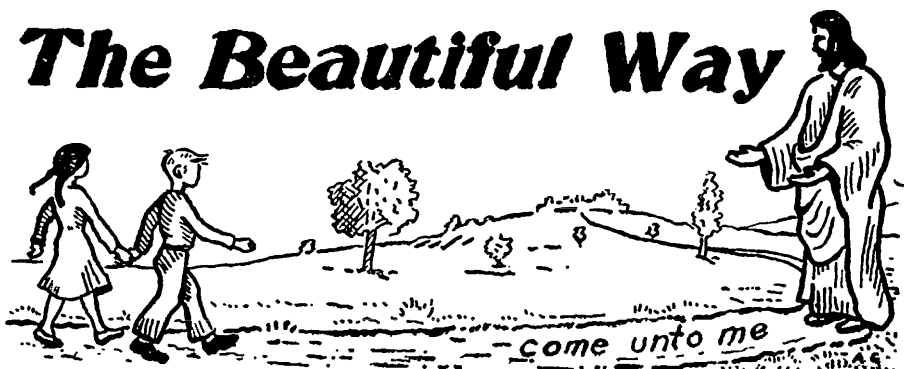
While Peter spoke a bright cloud came upon them and a voice spoke, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear him." And the disciples fell to the ground with fear. But Jesus touched them and said, "Rise up, and do not be afraid." When they opened their eyes the bright cloud and visitors had gone and now they knew that surely Jesus is the Son of God.

**Central Thought:** We are to worship Jesus and obey him. His words are on record in the New Testament for us.

**Memory Verse:** This is my beloved Son; hear him. Mark 9:7b.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1951

Part Nine

March 4

## Peace Plan

What can I do to make the world  
A peaceful place to live?  
I can love my neighbor;  
I can pray; and give  
My mind and heart and hand  
To work at God's command.

—O. J. R.

## A Boy and His Dog

I want to tell you a true story about  
a little boy and a dog.

He was four years old and wanted  
a dog very much that he could have  
for his very own to love. His parents  
had managed to get two at different  
times, but since they lived close to  
other people who had dogs, they  
could not keep them at home. One  
day his mother said, "Son, if you  
want a good dog you can keep we will  
ask Jesus to help us find one."

In a few short days when they  
arose in the morning there was a  
loveable shepherd dog right at their  
back door. He claimed it and kept it  
over a year, paying taxes on it.

However, one morning the dog was  
gone. This little boy was sad and  
much in trouble. The pet did not re-  
turn for its supper that night. His  
mother again said, "Son, if we pray  
and believe, Jesus will send your dog  
home if he hasn't been killed."

The next morning as Mother was  
dressing she heard a bark, and there  
at the door was her son's dog. He  
had been gone two weeks and re-  
turned the morning after mother and  
son prayed that night. —M. L. B.

## Essie's Red Testament

(Continued from last week.)

My parents spent all they had and  
all they could make for doctors, but  
I got no better, but worse and worse.  
Twenty-two doctors, in all, gave me  
up. But, thank God, while my body  
was getting worse and wasting away,  
I was learning more and my depend-  
ence was on God. Finally, paralysis  
of the muscles and nerves set in. I  
lost use of myself, also control of  
most all the organs of my body, and  
was in this condition about eleven  
months. I could slide my right hand  
and roll my head on the pillow, and

that is all the use I had of myself. The doctors all quit. I could stand no more treatments nor bad medicine. Just the scent of it would cause me to faint away. I was cold all the time from my breast down, and wrapped in woolen blankets all the time, winter and summer; and fanned in the face most all of the time day and night to help me get my breath. I smothered all the time, and would sink away and they would have to shake me and call me. I would struggle for my breath and still live.

Finally I gave my little Testament away. I told my mother that before I died I wanted to give it to someone and pray for it to do them some good as it had me. I thought I was going to die and I was ready to go, but the dear Lord planned otherwise. It would have been sweet to have gone home to Jesus then, but it will be better still to stay and take a few others with me when I go. If you are not saved, won't you give your heart to Jesus and go with me to heaven?

The last place my parents took me was to Dallas, Texas. The last two weeks I lived in this condition I was so low I could not be allowed to sleep more than a minute or two at a time, or I would quit breathing. The folks would shake and call me, telling me to get my breath and I would begin to struggle for breath again. But, praise our God, on the night of April 28, 1902, the dear Lord let me sleep about an hour and He sent me a dream. I dreamed I was in a large building which was on fire, and Jesus helped me out and said, "Essie, whatever you trust me in, I will help you, now and forever." When I awoke, the first thing I thought of was what Jesus had said, and I thought, "Now I am going to trust him to make

me walk." I couldn't tell any one for sometimes I could whisper and sometimes I couldn't; but I don't think I could at this time, so I just prayed a very short prayer. About all I said was, "Jesus, you said whatever I would trust you in you would help me now and forever. Now Lord, I am going to trust you to make me walk." I mentioned just a few of His promises in the Bible, and that was all, but I knew when I said, "Amen," I was well.

My sister was sitting by me just then, for I was never left alone a minute. I said out loud, "Dolly, tell mama to come here." Mama was on the porch just outside my room. So she went, and said, "Mama, Essie called for you out loud." This excited her. She came and I said, "Mama, stand at the foot of my bed, I want to tell you my dream. She stood there and I told it to her, "and Mama, I prayed and Jesus has healed me and I can get up and walk."

She said, "Honey, do you want Mama to try to raise you up?"

I said, "Mama, you can't raise me up." And she couldn't, for one could not bend my back to raise me up. But I said, "God can raise me up. But I want you to go tell the neighbors. I want to show you all what God has done." She ran out telling the near neighbors how I was talking. One began to tell another, and the house was soon almost full.

My mother and most of the others thought I was dying and that the Lord was just giving me marvelous strength in my dying hour because I was living so close to Him. Many came to my bed, saying, "Do you want me to try and raise you up?" I would answer, "No, you can't raise me up, but God can. Don't come to me, God has healed me and God will

get the praise. I don't want a human hand laid on me. There are here Christian Scientists, Magnetic healers, and others that would like to have the praise for this." My mother would say, "Please let me come to you." But I would answer, "No, Mama, I am coming to you this time. You have come to me long enough. Have everyone stand back and let me alone; and you stand right in that door and God will help me out of this bed and I will come to you."

So she got them all quieted and she stood in the door. I threw the cover off, jumped out of bed and ran to my mother. Praise our God. I had prayed to walk, but the Lord always does more than we think or ask. I ran, leaped, and shouted, went rejoicing up and down the steps to the house. It was about 8 o'clock in the morning when I was healed. I went to the table at noon and ate my dinner, lay down about two o'clock; the next morning, walked six or eight blocks; to prayer meeting the next night, which was the first meeting of any kind I had attended in two years. I was so poor some of my backbone and hip bones were cut through. (Concluded next week.)

## Search Question

Why didn't the chief priests and scribes take Jesus while in the temple?

Answer to Last Week's Question  
The sick people Acts 5:15-16.

One day while Peter and several of his friends were fishing near the seashore, someone came walking by. This one was Jesus. They had seen Jesus before, and knew he was not like other men. They wished to know him better. So when he called to them, they left their nets and went with him.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

We have a wonderful lesson today in our Sunday school lesson on becoming great in the kingdom of God. Let us look at our own life among other people or children at school. When I was a school girl and they were electing someone to be class president or to do something for the class, it generally was the girl or boy who was the friendliest, the one that would always be nice to every boy or girl even if they were poor, and the one who always was fair when playing games. They were the ones that everybody liked. They were the ones who were asked to serve. The selfish person or one that always wanted to have his own way was not wanted. So it is in the kingdom of God. If we want to be great, we must be humble and be willing to be helpful and kind, doing kind deeds for others, showing our love and care for all. That is the greatest one in Jesus' eyes.

Won't you do something for Jesus today? Take some flowers to an elderly person. Mow the lawn for an old man. Rake up some trash for some one. Come closer than that, do something for Mother and Father. Do not fuss about it. You will be great in God's sight. —Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, March 4, 1951

## THE BEST WAY TO HELP

Mark 10: 35-45

One day John and James, the sons of Zebedee, came to Jesus and asked him if he would say yes to the question that they were going to ask. Did you ever do that to your Mother or Father? want them to say yes before you asked the question? Well, that is just what James and John did. But Jesus answered them just like your Mother does. He said, "What do you want me to do for you?"

John and James and probably all the disciples had talked a lot about Jesus and the kingdom that he was going to set up. They did not understand that it was to be spiritual. They seemed to think that he would set here on a throne like the kings do over in England or other countries that have kings, and that he would have many around him to help him rule the people. They expected him to drive out the enemies that then were in their country and he would rule. So these two men thought they would get in a word ahead of the other disciples and ask Jesus for the best place.

James and John asked Jesus, "Promise us that we may sit, one on your right hand and the other on your left hand, in your glory." Jesus saw that they did not understand that his kingdom was not of this world, so he just told them that they did not know what they were asking. Before Jesus could enter into his glory, he was to receive nail prints in his hands and feet and a sword wound in his side. He was to suffer at the hands of wicked men. Jesus did not tell them this at this time, but just asked them if they thought they could suffer what he would have to suffer. They answered, "We can." Then Jesus

told them that they indeed would suffer much. And history tells us that all the disciples except John (and of course Judas who hanged himself) became martyrs (explain martyrs). Then Jesus told them that he could not grant the request for one to sit on his right hand and the other on his left, but it would be given to those for whom it is prepared. Jesus had not suffered yet and the plan of salvation was not completed.

The other ten disciples did not like it because James and John had asked Jesus for this place. They were jealous of them. Probably they wanted it themselves. So Jesus saw that they needed some teachings along this line, so he called them aside and said, "You know that when a man comes into an office that he appoints his friends and close kin to places of great honor and favor, even if they are not able to take the place; but "so shall it not be among you: but whosoever will be great among you, shall be your minister. And whosoever of you will be the chiefest, shall be servant of all. For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many." A minister is one that serves. And in Christ's kingdom, all are to be on one level, the rich and poor, the free and bond regardless of color, race, or learning. But the greatest among them are the ones who serve others the most. Jesus referred them to himself. He came here, the Son of God, to serve others and give his life a ransom for us. Service is the road to greatness after the trouble and suffering of this world is past.

**Central Thought:** Christ calls us to love and serve.

**Memory Verse:** Whosoever will be great among you, shall be your minister. Mark 10:43b.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1951

Part Ten

March 11

## A Little Bad

"Come, darling, come." The voice was sweet,

But baby only shook her head;  
And so, in tones all tenderness,  
Rebukingly, the mother said:  
'I'm sorry you're so willful, dear,  
I called, you would not come, but stood;  
Now go into the dining room,  
And don't come back till you are good.'

A sudden meekness seized the child;  
With eyes bent downward to the floor,  
Obedient now, she straightway went,  
Yet paused a moment at the door.  
Her face revealed a strife within:  
A veil more thin no spirit had.  
She raised her earnest eyes and said,  
'Oh, mayn't I be a little bad?'

O human nature, still the same,  
In child, or man, or woman grown,  
That when God says, 'Give me thy heart,'  
Would keep a portion of its own.  
Some cherished sin, some fault that lies  
'Twixt us and heaven when we would  
pray—

Not knowing that surrender, blest,  
Enriches while it takes away.

Not almost, altogether thine,  
Help us, O Lord, henceforth to be:  
To give ourselves a sacrifice,  
Holy, acceptable unto thee. —Sel.

## The Echo

One time a little boy went outside his house and called out, "Hello." To his surprise a voice away over in the forest answered, "Hello." He thought it was another boy mocking him, and he became angry and called out, "You're a mean boy, and I don't like you." Back came the answer, "You're a mean boy, and I don't like you." The little boy ran into the house and told his mother. She understood what it was and said, "Try again and say, 'You're a good boy, and I like you.'" So out he ran and called out, "You're a good boy and I like you." Back came the answer, "You're a good boy, and I like you." Then his mother explained that it was his echo that he had heard. If we give love to others, we receive love in return. Kindness brings kindness. If we want peace, we must make peace wherever we go. It always comes back.

## Essie's Red Testament

My father had left early in the morning before I was healed, as he had some important business away and was late getting back. When he came home, my bedding was all out and a large crowd of people was there, so he thought I was surely dead, as that was what was expected all the time. He sat down on the back porch and was weeping. Some one told my mother and she said, "He thinks Essie is dead." So she went to him, but I followed her, not realizing what a shock it would be for him. I went up behind him and spoke to him. It almost excited him to death. He was a man of very strong nerve, but he cried, "Who is this?" When told it was I, his Essie, he cried, "No, it can't be, she is dead." He was so stunned he could not believe it though looking me in the face. He searched the house for my corpse then came and sat down just facing me, and wanted to be told all about it; but when we would begin to tell it, he would cry loudly, "I can't stand that!" Then again would say, "Tell about it." This he did many times, each time stopping us again. At last he called my mother into another room and she told him all about it.

Then he came back and asked me if I could sing—I used to sing much for him, but had not for at least two years. I told him I could, and he said, "Sing Diamonds in the Rough." I sang it through. Then we all knelt and I prayed. I would run out of doors and look at the beautiful stars, and praise God. Father would let me go as long as he could stand it, then call me and hold me as if afraid to turn me loose lest I should vanish and he could not keep me.

An hour or two after I was healed someone phoned two doctors at Ft. Worth, 30 miles from Dallas, Texas. They had been over there a few weeks before and looked at me, but did not even come to my bed. They just looked at me and said they could not raise the dead. The one calling them over the phone said, "The sick girl on Duncan Street that you looked at, prayed to walk and is up walking."

"No, no," they answered, "impossible!" But they were assured it was true. They answered, "We will not believe it unless we see it."

The other answered, "Take the interurban and come and see for yourself." So they did. When they saw me, they said, "Well you really are the girl that was so sick?"

I answered, "Yes." They asked me to tell them all about it, which I gladly did. They said it was truly God that did it and that it was wonderful. They asked me to pray, and they and all the rest again knelt in prayer and praise.

All who saw me were so shocked and felt so much the power of God they wanted me to call on God for them. The man that later became my husband had never seen me walk before. He said he thought he was a Christian, but when he saw so much of the power of God, he felt like he was the meanest man in the world. He sat down and couldn't speak for some time, and when he could, he asked me to pray for him. He often said it was the most wonderful healing he ever saw and that God used me to save his soul.

Many souls were saved and convinced of God's power to heal, so I feel a thousand times repaid for my suffering. To God be all the glory.

He has healed me of different things many times since, and His

promise that He would help me now and forever, He has proven true many times. I am determined, by His grace, to spend all my life in His service. He is still just as dear to me as He was the 29th day of April, 1902. I was 18 years old the first day of April and healed the 29th day of the same month. My name was Essie Birmingham before I married.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. He is so good to me and to all those that love Him! I love Him with all my heart. He is my life, my strength, my all, my Saviour, my healer, my keeper.

Essie Wilson

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## Search Question

What will stand when heaven and earth passes away?

Answer to Last Week's Question  
They feared the multitude. Luke 22:6.

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## CONFIDENCE IN HER FATHER'S PRAYERS

A girl went to school one day, and while there she became very ill. She began to think, Oh, if only my Papa could pray for me, I would soon be well.

She became so ill she had to be taken home, but she still believed that as soon as her father prayed for her she would be well. And truly so, just as soon as he came in and prayed she was better.

She felt so good she wanted to go back to school that very evening. How good the Lord was to honor her faith in her father's prayers. The Bible says according to your faith so be it unto you.

O. A. D.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

In our Sunday school lesson, we found how pleased Jesus was for all to honor him. We would like to have joined that happy crowd of people that shouted praises to the Lord, but since we could not, let us think of some ways here that we can let Jesus know that we love him too.

Maybe you have been very sick and Jesus made you well. Let us kneel and thank Jesus for healing you. Praise him over and over again for doing it. Maybe you have made a little money this week. Count it and then give part of it to God's work. Honor Jesus by giving Him part of what you have.

Maybe you know of some shut-ins. That is, people who are sickly and cannot get out of doors. Let us go and ask them if you could run errands for them or take them some flowers or a good Christian book to read. Oh, how honored our Master does feel when we serve Him in these ways.

—Aunt Marie

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Little David liked to take care of his father's sheep. He was a brave boy and loved God. He believed God's words and kept them. When he grew to be a man he became a great leader of his people.

## Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, March 11, 1951

### IN THE GREAT TEMPLE

Mark 11:1-10, 15-19; 12:28-31.

Along the road to Jerusalem there were many tall palm trees. These palm trees stood for victory. In today's lesson we find a group of people cutting some of the branches off these trees for a very great occasion. Probably, if we were there we could hear some of the children asking their fathers for a branch too, as they called, "Jesus is coming, I see him coming on a colt. Hurry! Hurry! and give me one." All the people that day seemed to be very happy that Jesus was coming up the road, riding on a colt into Jerusalem.

Jesus and his disciples were on their way to Jerusalem. That is where God's temple stood and where the yearly feast of the Passover was celebrated.

"Hosanna; Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!" that is what many shouted as Jesus rode nearer and nearer. Then some of the people cast their palm branches on the roadway while others waved their branches and continued to shout: "Blessed be the kingdom of our father David, that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!"

Do you boys and girls realize what those shouts of praise meant? Let me tell you: these people wanted Jesus to know by their rejoicing and shouting that they believed He was the Messiah, the promised Saviour and Lord whom God said He would send to His people.

"We know you are the One; we believe you to be the Son of the Most High God, and we welcome and love you." That is what they meant by their praises. I am sure even the little tots lisped their words of praises, too. Perhaps some of the very ones whom Jesus bles-

sed and picked up in His arms were in this number. "We love Jesus, too!" they doubtless called as He rode by.

Our Saviour's heart was gladdened when He heard those words. He loved the souls of all these many people, and was so happy to know that He had a welcome within their hearts.

After Jesus and all these crowds reached Jerusalem, they went to the temple. The Bible tells us that our Saviour's heart was very sad as He looked within God's beautiful temple. Merchants were buying and selling their wares. As God's own Son, the Lord Jesus knew that he could not let this continue. Listen to what He said to all the wrongdoers: "It is written that my house shall be called the house of prayer; but you have made it a den of thieves."

After Jesus said that, He drove from the temple all of these merchants and money changers. After all was quiet once more in God's beautiful temple, the sick and lame came to Jesus to be healed.

The scribes and chief priests heard about what Jesus had done and they were angry with Jesus and they sought how they might kill him, but they feared the people.

Later Jesus taught the people about how they should love the Lord. He said they should love him "with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength; this is the first commandment." Then he said the second one is, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

**Central Thought:** Love serves God and treats people right.

**Memory Verse:** Mine house shall be called an house of prayer for all people. Isaiah 56:7b.

The Lord is our King; He will save us.—Isa. 33:22.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 1 Jan., Feb., March, 1951

Part Eleven

March 18

## The Boys

God bless the boys!  
They make the men  
That move the world  
With tongue and pen.  
As flowers grow  
And fill the air  
On every hand  
With fragrance rare,  
Or dew from heaven  
So gently falls,  
When evening time  
The darkness calls:  
Just so, the boys  
Who know no vice,  
Are little buds  
Of paradise.  
And shed sweet rays  
Of peace and joy,  
Where're you find  
Just such a boy.

—Sel.

## A Lunch

Do you take a lunch to school, or do you buy it? When I was a little girl we had to take our lunches. All the children brought their lunches.

One little girl, who was about my

size, did not bring very good lunches. Her parents were very poor and they did not have much to send in her lunch. Some older girls began to make fun of this little girl's lunch. They had good lunches and were better dressed than she was. Every day they would make fun of her and torment her about her lunch.

One day this little girl brought a piece of pie in her lunch, and she was so happy about it that before she opened her lunch she called out, "You can't guess what I've got in my lunch today. I've got a piece of pie." She thought that surely now they would not make fun of her lunch that day. She probably thought about it all the way to school and was so happy. But all the girls began to mock her and tease, laugh, and make fun of her piece of pie. I had never before this teased her about her lunch because my parents were poor and we didn't have much either, but the girls seemed to be having so much fun that I joined in. But then the little girl began to cry; and, oh, I felt so sorry that I ever said anything. I felt so ashamed, so I began to take her part, and helped her out. But I surely

learned a lesson and I never again made fun of a poor helpless child. But I always tried to help any one that was in trouble or in need and would take the part of the one-whom others would make fun of. I believe that is what Jesus wants us to do. He does not want us to ever make fun of anybody. Now I am in my old age and I still love to help anyone in need, especially a poor child.

Remember, children, God sees all we do and hears all we say, so be good to the poor and weak and never make fun of anyone in need or poor, and God will reward you for all good things you do. —Bonnie Wells

## **Bible Story**

Genesis 28

Poor unhappy Jacob! Surely he thought as he traveled over the hilly ground that his birthright did not do him much good now. He did not even have a camel to ride. He might have hurried now and then, fearing that Esau would overtake him and kill him. Perhaps he began to feel sorry that he deceived his dear old blind father whom he might never see again. But whatever he thought there was one who knew, and that was God. He was watching and he saw Jacob all the time.

Night came on and he did not have a bed to sleep in nor a pillow, so he took some stones and used them for a pillow. He was soon asleep after his long day's journey, and he had a wonderful dream. He dreamed he saw a ladder set up on the earth and the top reached to heaven: and angels were walking up and down upon the ladder. He looked up to the top of the ladder and there he saw God standing. He heard God speak to him and say, "I am the Lord God of Abraham thy father, and the God of Isaac: the land where you lie I will give it to you and to your children. And

your descendants will be as many as the dust upon the earth: Through your family I will bless all the people upon the earth. And I will be with you and keep you wherever you go, and will bring you back again into this land. I will never leave you."

When Jacob awakened he was afraid. Why was he afraid? Because he had done wrong and he knew God was in that place, so he quickly took the stones and poured some oil upon them, as he had no lamb to offer as a sacrifice, and he prayed to God. Surely the Lord blessed him and he called the place Bethel, which means "House of God." And he made a promise to the Lord that if he would care for him he would serve Him as the true God. —M. M.

## **A Boy's Dinner**

Once a small boy went to a big outdoor meeting and took his dinner. A great many other people went and the preacher talked to them a long time. They were glad to listen, for they liked what He said better than anyone else they had ever heard, although they could not always understand what He meant, because they were not used to that kind of talk.

Another thing that made them like to stay was because this preacher made all the sick ones well as fast as they asked him to. Some of those who could not see He healed. And the deaf ones heard, and the dumb ones could speak. So it was a wonderful meeting. One time, when this same preacher held another meeting, the people stayed three days without going home to get anything to eat. Perhaps they stayed that long this time, but we are not told.

At last the preacher thought it was time to close the meeting, but

He did not want to send the people away hungry, because they would be apt to get sick before they reached home. So he asked some men what to do about it and they did not know, but told Him there was a little boy there who had five barley loaves and two small fishes. Now I am sure the boy had not thought of asking all these people to eat dinner with him, and I do not think he knew what the preacher wanted of the bread when some one asked him for it. I am also sure this Preacher did not take it from the boy without asking him for it, and not unless the boy was willing for him to have it; for I know of many people now, who have things He could use, and when they do not want Him to have them He does not take them away.

So the boy let the Preacher have his dinner, never thinking what He would do with it. He told some of the men to tell the hungry people to sit down on the grass, for there was a lot of them there. Then the Preacher blessed the bread and fish and began to break it up, and somehow it kept growing and growing until there was dinner enough for all the people there to eat all they wanted to; and after they were through they gathered up about twelve baskets full of the pieces that were left.

Does this sound like a fairy story? Well, it is not, for the Preacher was Jesus, so it is all true. You can read about it in John 6:5-13. If you will give your heart and what you have to Him, He can help you to be of much service also. A. J. W.

## Search Question

To whose life did God add 15 years?

Answer to Last Week's Question

The words of Jesus. Luke 21:33.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Have you ever asked the question, "How long is forever?" That is a question that is hard to answer. But we do know that forever is a long, long time; for, do you know, it is time which will never, never end.?

The Bible tells us that there is a "forever" for every person that is born into this world. Of course, we know that we may spend this "forever" with God if we will give Him our lives while down here upon earth.

Jesus' disciples must have had many questions about life hereafter. What would happen after they died? What was heaven like? Who would be there? One time shortly before the Lord Jesus suffered and died for us on the cross, he and his disciples were alone together. At that time Jesus spoke to them about their future home in heaven. He told them not to be sad because he was leaving them because he was going to prepare a place for them in heaven, and that some day he would come to get them—and that means us, too, if we love him. And then he said, "that where I am there ye may be also."

Have you ordered your next quarter?

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, March 18, 1951

## THE LAST SUPPER

Mark 14:22-26, 32-36.

Today we want to talk about the Lord's Supper. It is a very important time. We still do it today in remembrance of the time that Jesus did it with his disciples. It should be a very solemn time. And you boys and girls who feel you are really saved may partake of this supper. But we do not want you to unless you really feel you are saved and are loving Jesus with all your heart.

When Jesus was with His disciples, He "took bread, and blessed, and brake it, and gave to them and said, Take, eat: this is my body." It was not the real body of Jesus, but was just a symbol of something deeper. It just meant that we are part of Christ and that we are ready to suffer for Him in any way, that we are in Christ and he is in us. When we ask Jesus to forgive us of our sins, he comes into our hearts.

Then "he took the cup, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them; and they all drank of it. This is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many." In this cup was grape juice, as in that day all wine was strictly forbidden at the Passover. Mark does not say wine. When we drink of the cup, we think of Jesus' blood that was shed on the cross for us and for our sins. We are to remember his words, "Father, forgive them," which he uttered as he died on the cross. Our hearts should be filled with love for our precious Jesus as we think of him dying on the cross for us.

Then Jesus told them, "I will drink no more of the fruit of the vine, until that day that I drink it new in the kingdom

of God." So we have the promise that some day we will see our precious Lord and Saviour in that home over there.

They sang a hymn and went out in the Mount of Olives. This was just before Jesus knew he was to die on the cross, yet he sang praises.

They came to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to his disciples, "Sit ye here, while I pray." Then he took with him Peter, James, and John and went on a little farther in the garden.

These were the same three, you remember that were with him in the mount when his clothing became bright, and he talked with Moses and Elijah. "And he began to be sore amazed, and to be very heavy." In other words, he began to think about what he was going to have to suffer at the hands of wicked men, the pain and sorrow. He knew it was now time and his flesh drew back as ours would. He turned to the disciples and said, "My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death: stay here and watch." Then he went a little farther and fell on the ground and prayed to God for strength. He had consented to die for us, as that was the only way we could be redeemed to God, but he asked, "If there is another way, let it be." Three times he prayed, but always said, "Not my will but thine be done." Then the angels strengthened him. Jesus took our troubles and gave himself for us.

Central Thought: Jesus suffered to bring us joy and hope.

Memory Verse: Not what I will, but what thou wilt. Mark 14:36b.

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

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1951

Part Twelve

March 25

## What I Used To Think

I used to think that Easter  
Meant dresses and a hat,  
And lots of colored Easter eggs  
And bunnies and all that.

I used to think that Easter  
Was lots and lots of fun,  
So I was glad when church was done  
And the Easter romp begun.

But now I know that such things  
Have not a thing to do  
With Jesus' resurrection  
Upon that long ago.

On Easter I will praise Him  
For wonders He has done;  
He conquered death forever,  
The glorious victory won!

—M. K.

## Won by Jesus' Love

Boon had been brought up in a Buddhist monastery in Siam. Little boys in Siam are often taken to the monastery when they are about six years old, and they live there and are taught the Buddhist scriptures. They live on what they can get from begging after the priests and older

novices have gone through the village for alms.

When Boon was about seventeen, he was sent to a Christian mission school, because his father wanted him to learn English. How he hated the school! They gave him a Bible, but he spat on it and kicked it across the room.

Yet, because it was a Christian school, he saw that he would have to give some attention to the Bible. He did. He would read a chapter and then spit on it. Spitting is a complete insult in itself in the Orient. At night he would put his precious Buddhist scriptures at the head of his bed. The Bible he used to rest his feet upon.

But in spite of himself he began to find it harder and harder to spit on the pages as he read them. And when he came, in the New Testament, to the story of the Crucifixion, he could not bring himself to do it. That night he took the Buddhist scriptures and laid them to one side. In the place of honor, at the head of his bed, he placed the Bible.

Boon was not contented with just changing the place of the Bible from

under his feet to above his head. He studied it with increasing love and devotion. Presently he decided to give his life to Jesus and help his people to know and love the Bible.

One day, as he thought of the little iron begging bowl that a small boy so often used to carry back empty to the Buddhist monastery, he decided to give a love feast. He invited all those who carried begging bowls—priests, nuns, novices, small temple boys, beggars, blind, and crippled. Two thousand of them came. And each one went away with a full begging bowl and a copy of Jesus' death and resurrection and his great love to the world. He wanted them to love Jesus as he did. —Sel.

## God Answers Mother's Prayers

A boy, who knew what it was to have a praying mother and a family altar, but had never been saved, was called to the army for about two years. On the battle front he was wounded. While lying on the ground with his life blood leaving his body, he called to one of the soldiers standing by and cried out, "Pray for me!"

The answer came back, "I don't know how to pray."

He called to another, and the answer was, "I never did pray."

Then he called the third one, "Won't you pray for me?" "No, I can't pray," came the answer. After lying there in his own blood for a short time his mind traveled back across the ocean and out to the little humble home where he was reared. The family altar and Mother's prayers at that family altar were real to him now, and in this moment he shouted out with one hand raised to heaven. "Oh, yes! Lord, Mother's

prayers are answered." In a few moments his face lit up with the real light of heaven as the Lord spoke to his soul, telling him that He had heard Mother's prayers and his sins were all forgiven.

## BIBLE STORY

### Genesis 29

Jacob hurried on his journey now with a lighter heart. He was assured of God's presence and he had a greater love in his heart for him and knew God would help him.

Day after day he walked, and finally he came to a field and there was a well and sheep lying around it. As he came closer he noticed there were three flocks of sheep waiting to be watered at the well. There was a great stone over the well and it had to be rolled away first and then the sheep were watered and the stone rolled back upon the mouth of the well.

Jacob asked some of the men, "Where are you from?" They told him they were from Haran. Jacob was glad because he knew that he was near his uncle's home. He then asked if they knew a man of Haran named Laban? They said they did know him and that his daughter Rachel was then coming with his sheep. Jacob looked and saw a beautiful young girl coming. He ran to meet her and told her that he was her cousin, the son of her father's sister Rebekah. Jacob wept as he kissed the beautiful girl. He had been very lonesome on his long journey and it seemed good to see some of his relatives again.

Jacob rolled the stone away and watered the sheep of Laban. Rachel ran to tell her father that Rebekah's son had come. She probably had been told many times of the men that came from Abraham seeking a wife for Isaac, and how that Rebekah was willing to go with them. —M. M.

## Obeying God's Voice

Every one was very busy on this particular morning, helping their father get ready to leave. He was going about 120 miles from home to hold a meeting.

As usual, before he left, family prayer was offered for his protection along the way and then he kissed each one good-bye.

While at school that day a voice told Arnette, a daughter, to pray for her father. Of course she listened to it and obeyed.

Later that evening when she returned home from school a car drove into the yard. In the car was a man bringing her father home. He had been in an accident and was hurt very bad and had to be helped about. Arnette's mother prayed earnestly for the Lord to heal him, which He later did. But Arnette did not forget how she had already been warned to pray for her father and how thankful she felt that she had obeyed the Lord.

Children, never fail to obey God's voice. We can never tell how many blessings we receive by doing so.

O. A. D.

## Search Question

Who was the faster runner, Peter or John?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Hezekiah. 2 Kings 1:6.

What made you give your apple away, Lonnie?" asked his playmate.

"Because I had two, and Ted didn't have any," replied the boy.

"But you gave your best one."

"That's because Jesus gave His best for me, and I want to be like Him."

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Dear Boys and Girls:

How we are rejoicing today as we think of our precious Saviour who was put in the tomb, but he did not stay there. He arose! Our hearts just swell up with praise and joy at the thought! Our Jesus is alive. He is able to hear us and help us. He can save us and keep us saved. He has all power. And when we let him come into our hearts, he gives us power over the devil and all wrong. Praise the Lord!

We should be more happy because Easter has come because Jesus arose than we are for the Easter baskets or new clothes so many feel they must have. That is just of the world. But believing in Jesus will give us more happiness. New clothes are nice and the Easter baskets are pretty, but nothing is so wonderful as Jesus to us. Let us not allow anything to keep us from praising Him today for His great love to us, and let us rejoice that he is risen.

I do trust that you have reordered your paper for the next quarter. This is your last paper for this quarter. Your teachers have already received your new papers. —Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, March 25, 1951

## JESUS IS LIVING

Mark 15:33-37; 16:1-7.

We notice that Jesus was put upon the cross at the third hour (9 a. m.). During the next six hours, we may imagine horrible sufferings of the body and mind. A sign had been hung up, saying, "THE KING OF THE JEWS." He was hung between two thieves. People passed by and wagged their heads, and said, "If you be the Son of God, save yourself." Then about the sixth hour (12 noon) the heavens began to add darkness to earth's awful sin; for 3 more hours Jesus hung on the cross. Then at the ninth hour (3 p. m.) Jesus cried with a loud voice, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Jesus was placed in the sinner's awful place, separated from God. Jesus tasted what it meant to be lost during those awful hours of darkness. Yet God had not forsaken his Son. He was looking on with great love at the willingness of Jesus to suffer for lost mankind.

But some that stood by ran and filled a sponge full of vinegar, and put it on a stick to give him a drink, but someone stopped them and said, "Let him alone, let us see if Elias will come to take him down." They thought he had called for Elias. Then Jesus said, "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit." And then he died. But let us remember the words of Jesus at one time, "No man taketh my life from me . . . I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again." He willingly died for us.

Dawn broke on the morning of the third day. Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought spices and very early in the

morning, the first day of the week at the rising of the sun they came to the tomb.

As they walked toward the tomb they began to talk among themselves, "Who will roll away the stone from the door of the tomb?" They knew that a large stone had been placed at the tomb and the scribes and Pharisees, remembering that Jesus had said he would rise the third day, had asked Pilate to put his seal on the tomb and set soldiers to guard it. They gave as their reason that the disciples would try to steal his body.

But as the women neared the tomb they looked and with joy they said, "It is rolled away." But as they entered the place they saw a man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment and they were afraid and drew back. But the man said unto them, "Be not afraid: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here; behold the place where they laid him." Just look for yourselves, he is not here.

Then the man said, "Go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you." They were the first witnesses to the resurrection of Jesus. And the angel specially named Peter because he had denied Jesus and Jesus wanted him to know that he was forgiven.

How glad we are on this Easter day that Jesus arose. He is alive forever more. He is now sitting on the right hand of God, listening to our prayers and cries to Him. Let us rejoice and be glad this day.

Central Thought: Happiness and victory came to all who discovered that Jesus was alive. This is true today.

Memory Verse: Lo, I am with you always . . . Matt. 28:20b.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part One

April 1

## A Lesson In Obedience

I have a little puppy dog,  
All curly, fat, and dark,  
And when I call him, right away  
He answers with a bark.

He never makes me wait a bit,  
But hurries up to me,  
And does just what I want him to—  
Obedient is he.

Sometimes a little puppy dog  
Can teach us lessons true;  
For almost everyone obeys  
Just what they're told to do.

## A Home For Puppy

Rosemary was a little girl eight years old when the Lord saved her at the Monark Springs, Mo. campmeeting. Ever since she was about six years old she had been taught to pray and ask Jesus for things she needed; but after she was saved she had faith to know that Jesus heard her and that he would answer prayer.

A few months after she was saved, she and her brother and sisters were given two cute puppies—but two were too many to keep, so Mother said

they must give one away. They asked at school if anyone wanted a puppy. One evening soon a girl, who had a reputation of being mean to pets, came after the puppy. Rosemary's heart nearly broke. She loved pets and was good to them, knowing they can be hurt and can get hungry just like people. So she slipped off by herself and asked Jesus to not let the girl take the puppy. When Mother saw how concerned she was, she, too, went off upstairs and asked the Savior to somehow just let the girl forget about wanting it. The time came for her to go home, and she gathered the puppy in her arms and started down the road. Rosemary watched her go, as did Mother; but they both were content to let Jesus work as he pleased, even though they could not understand why he had not answered prayer.

The girl had gone only a few steps down the road when she met her aunt coming to get her, as it was late. They both came back to the house to visit with Mother awhile. In the meantime it grew dark, so when they said they must go, Mother told them she would take them home in the car.

And, you know, Jesus had heard the cries and prayers of a little girl, for the girl did forget to get the puppy. She never mentioned him, and later came several times to visit and never asked again for him. Before long a good home was found for him.

Rosemary's eyes glow when she speaks of this. She always tries to please Jesus in everything, for he has healed her many times when she was sick, too—ear-aches, broken or misplaced bone in her elbow, colds; sick stomachs and lots of things He has healed for her. Jesus loves children and hears when they pray.

—V. McClain

## **Bible Story**

### **Genesis 29**

Laban, the father of Rachel, was very glad to hear that Jacob had come. He was anxious to hear news from his sister Rebekah. He hurried out to meet Jacob and to welcome him into his home. I'm sure that Jacob was very happy to be received so kindly and, surely he thanked the Lord before lying down to sleep that night for his care of him on his long trip. He had walked five hundred miles alone. And in those days there were many dangers along the way, but Jacob trusted in the promise that God had given him, and I'm sure he was not afraid.

Jacob helped his uncle, and at the end of a month Laban wanted to pay him for his services. So he asked, "What are your wages?" Jacob had been thinking about this very much. He had fallen in love with Rachel, and in those countries a man didn't ask to marry a daughter unless he had a present to give to the father of the girl whom he desired to marry. And Jacob was very poor. So he answered Laban by offering to work for seven years if he might have Rachel for his wife at the

end of that time. Laban agreed. The Bible says that he loved her so much that the seven years seemed only but a few days. But Laban was tricky. At the end of seven years Jacob asked for Rachel. Laban arranged a marriage feast. He invited many friends to come to the wedding. In the evening he brought Jacob his bride. A large veil was put over the bride so no one could look upon her face. This was a custom of those people, and even Jacob could not see the face of the woman he was taking to be his wife. After all was over he was permitted to see the face of his bride. But, lo, it was not his beloved Rachel who had been given to him in marriage, but her elder sister, Leah. Poor Jacob! He was so disappointed. He did not love Leah. She did not look beautiful to him. Perhaps he thought of the way he had deceived his father and how he had cheated his brother out of his blessing. He now knew how it felt to be cheated and deceived. He probably wished now he had not done wrong and caused others sorrow and grief. Remember, we reap what we sow. When we wrong someone it will come back to us some day.

—M. M.

## **Empty Shells**

A man once lived alone in a little hut in a great forest, because he wanted to get away from the wicked world. And every day he prayed often, saying the same prayers over and over again.

It got to be a habit, and he seldom thought of what he was saying. And he became proud, thinking himself very holy because he prayed so often. Then he decided to keep count of the number of times he prayed, and did this by putting a walnut in a glass jar every time he repeated a prayer.

This went on month after month and year after year until he had long

rows of glass jars filled with walnuts. And he became prouder of his goodness as the number of jars increased.

Then he had a strange dream. He dreamed that Jesus stood before him with this question, "What mean all these jars?" He answered, "Each stands for a prayer that I have prayed to thee."

Jesus answered, "Take a hammer and crack these nuts one by one." He did so and found that the kernel of each nut had dried up. Before him lay a pile of empty shells. And Jesus said, "Like that were your prayers—empty shells. You spoke the words but your heart was not in them; they are nothing to me. Prayers are only prayers when the heart prays as well as the lips."

Then the man awoke. It was all only a dream, but the dream teaches us a wonderful lesson about prayer.

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## Search Questoin

Who made his sons pass through fire?

Answer To Last Week's Question

John. John 20:3-6.

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Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I want to send my testimony in. Last Sunday morning (Dec. 3) I fell on the stove and burned my arm. I was standing by the stove, taking my night clothes off. I got overbalanced and fell on the stove. My sister, Shirley, called Daddy. They prayed for it, and it hardly hurt after that. It is drying up now. I thank the Lord for healing it. He has healed me of spasms and many other things.

Pray for me. I want to live for the Lord all my life. I am five years old. I enjoy the little paper very much.

With love to all the boys and girls,  
Wilbur Dean Allen

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Dear boys and girls:

Our Sunday school lesson today is wonderful. It makes us have a little idea of how great God is. But of course, we could never begin to think of how great he is. He is so much greater than man can begin to think.

Now I think it would be wonderful if your Sunday school teacher would have each of you bring to class next Sunday something that God has made. One could bring a collection of seeds. Just think of the different kinds of seeds, shapes and forms. Another could bring a collection of leaves. In a single kind of tree it has been impossible to find two leaves exactly alike. You go out and look to see if you can find two exactly alike. Another could bring a collection of stones or pebbles. You will never find two exactly alike. Isn't God wonderful to have so many designs or shapes to make things into? If you had a microscope to look at each one you would see the wonderful patterns that God made, better than you can with the naked eye.

How we ought to love and look up to such a wonderful and great God. And just to think, He loves us so much that He even has each of our hairs on our heads counted! Oh, we do love Him, don't we?—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, April 1, 1951  
**THE WORLD GOD MADE**

Genesis 1:1-5; 26-31

Many, many years ago there was no world, no sun to warm the earth, no trees or beautiful flowers, no boys or girls, no men or women; but there was a God, an unchanging divine Being. God has always been and always will be.

At the very beginning of time, as our Bible tells us, God made heaven and earth. It did not look like it does now because water covered everything and all was darkness. God did not leave it that way. He planned to make it beautiful; so God said, "Let there be light: and there was light." You see God just spoke and it happened. God called the light Day and the darkness he called Night. All this he did the first day.

The second day God made the beautiful blue sky above us. He called it the Heaven. And the water he caused to come together below.

On the third day he caused the water to go into certain deep places and called them Seas. The dry land then appeared and he called it Earth. God was pleased with all that he had made so far. But he wasn't through yet. There was much more to make. He wanted to make the earth beautiful so he made a beautiful carpet of grass to grow and the flowers of every kind to spring up. He made the trees of all kinds and the herbs, everything having a seed to drop so it could grow again and more.

Then on the fourth day God made the great big Sun to rule the day, and made the Moon to rule the night. He also made the Stars.

On the fifth day God made the fish and every moving thing in the water, and then he made all the birds to fly in

the sky above the water and land. Can you name some of the fish and birds God made?

On the sixth day God made all the animals, great and small, and every creeping thing. God saw the animals in the woods and on the hillside, the big fish and little fish in the water, and the birds of every kind flying through the air. What a beautiful world! God looked at it and thought it was good, yet there were no men or women, boys or girls. So God said, "Let us make man in our image, and after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth." So we find that God made Adam out of the dust of the earth and breathed in him the breath of life and he became a living soul. Then he made him a helper whom Adam called Eve. He made them to love and worship Him and made them to know who had made all these great things for them. How Adam and Eve did love a great God who had made such a wonderful world where they could live. He gave it all to them and they were to rule every living creature. They were to have any of it to eat and to do as they pleased. I am sure they were a happy couple living in such a wonderful world God had provided for them. I am sure they loved and praised God every day, don't you?

Then on the seventh day, God rested and looked at what he had made, and called it good.

Central Thought—All around us we see what God has made.

Memory Verse—O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all.—Psa. 104:24a.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June 1951

Part Two

April 8

## Johnnie and His Verse

The day was dark, the whistling wind  
Went wandering to and fro;  
And all along the icy road  
Piled up the falling snow.  
I met (a basket on his arm,  
With chips and shavings full),  
Young Johnnie, who is often seen  
Within the Sunday school.  
He thought not of the storm or cold,  
Though poor and thinly clad,  
But, seeing me, a cheerful smile  
Shone o'er his features glad.  
"I've learned my verse to say at school,"  
He cried, "I'll say it now;  
"The Lord's my Shepherd; I'll not want,"  
Then gently whispered low.

He took his ragged mitten off,  
A bright new cent displayed.  
"This is to give to help them teach  
The heathen boy," he said.  
"I earned it yesterday, myself—  
I had so much to do,  
That after buying all the bread,  
Was left this cent so new."  
"But you may need it," answered I.  
He whispered, gently low,  
"The Lord's my Shepherd; I'll not want,"  
That is my verse, you know."

He trudged along—his verse and cent  
Made his a happy lot;  
All weary toil, and jacket torn,  
And worn-out shoes forgot.  
A child of poverty from birth,  
To want and hardship used,  
Surely, if any, he might be  
From generous deeds excused!  
But, grateful for his Christian name,  
His mite he gave, and said,  
"The Lord's my Shepherd; I'll not want,"  
Though scanty clothed and fed.

—Sel.

## A Quarrel

Maggie and Ella were two little dark-eyed sisters, the daughters of a home missionary in the far West.

These little girls were generally loving and kind, but one day they fell to quarreling over some little matter, and Maggie, the older, who should have done better, dashed a cup of water over the little sister with whom she was angry.

At this Ella turned and ran into the house, and Maggie ran to the cornfield and hid behind a shock of corn.

"Mamma," said Ella, "I would like to have a teacup."

"Why, dear?" asked Mamma.

"I want to throw a cup of water over Maggie; she threw one over me," replied the indignant Ella.

"Oh, I wouldn't throw water over her," said Mamma, "give her a lump of sugar instead; here's one for you and one for Maggie," and the kind mother put two lumps into the small white hand of the child.

Well pleased, Ella ran out to follow Mamma's advice. "Maggie, Maggie," she called, but the guilty child would not come forth from her hiding place till assured from her sister's tone that her anger had gone.

When she at length came out Ella presented the little gift and peace was restored. But Maggie felt so ashamed and sorry that she has never forgotten the quarrel, though now she is a woman.

It is the soft answer that turns away wrath. Give the lump of sugar instead of the cup of water. —Sel.

If the Lord Jesus lives in our heart, we will not kick the kitty or puppy when they happen to get into our way.

## Bible Story

### Genesis 29

Jacob was reaping what he had sown. Sometimes boys and girls will cheat in school and think that no one knows it, but in the end they are usually found out and punished. And even though no one finds out, they really cheat themselves, for they do not learn that which will be helpful to them later in life.

Jacob went to his father-in-law, Laban, and asked why he had given him Leah. He said, "Why did you do this to me? Did I not work seven years for Rachel? Why did you cheat me?"

Laban said, "It is not done in our country to give the younger before the older. If you will work seven more

years for me I will give you Rachel." And because he loved Rachel very much he agreed to do so. You see, in those days men could have more than one wife, but only very wicked men in these days have more than one wife. And some heathen lands allow it.

After the seven years was up he was given Rachel as his wife. Laban cheated Jacob many times. He changed his wages ten times during the twenty years he worked for him. Poor Jacob! He really learned his lesson to never cheat anyone again. Now he had been away from home for twenty years, and the Lord told him to return to his homeland. But Jacob knew that Laban would not let him go because God had blessed Laban while Jacob had been there and he had become very rich. Jacob also had been blessed and had many herds of cattle, flocks of sheep, and also God had given him several children.—M. M.

## What's The Use

"What's the use of giving just a little to the missionaries?" said Jim.

"What's the use?" repeated his mother. "What if every little blade of grass said that? And what if every snowflake said it and stayed up in the sky? And what if every boy and girl thought it of no use to give just a little? But they give it, thousands of them; and putting it all together, they send someone to tell the story of Jesus to those who have never heard it." —Sel.

### A LETTER

Dear Aunt Marie,—I would like to write my own true experience and tell how Jesus saved my life. I am 7 years old.

On the twelfth of January, as my older brother and I waited for the school bus, we were standing on the side of the highway. The snow was deep on the

ground and it was still snowing thick and fast, and the road was slick, like glass. It was hard to see clearly very far in front of you. I thought I just had to have some snow to eat, and the snow across the road was more inviting, so I ran across, even though my mother and daddy had told us so often not to cross the highway. I started back across the road, but I did not see the car nor hear it until it hit me, and the next thing I knew I was falling. The car struck my left leg and threw me in the air over the top of the car and down on the icy pavement. It took both my shoe and boot off. My daddy and the man that hit me took me to the hospital for treatment and X-rays. They couldn't find any broken bones or other serious trouble, except my head where it hit the pavement became almost twice its natural size and my face was swollen so that I had only small slits to see through and both eyes were black. The lump on my head went down to the size of a hen egg and stayed that way. It was soft and ugly colored, also very hot. Every time I touched it, it ached. People told my mother she would have to take me to a doctor to have it lanced. Then Bro. and Sister Sam Wilson came to preach my grandfather's funeral and they prayed for Jesus to heal me, and he did. Almost over night the lump went down. I just have a small place that is a little darker than the rest of my face to mark the place where it had been. I know Jesus healed me, and I know he will always heal if we have faith.

Your loving friend, Beverly Faith.

## Search Questoin

Why didn't God let David build a house for him?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Manasseh. 2 Kings 1:13.

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Dear boys and girls:

Isn't sin a terrible thing? Did you ever wonder why it is so easy to do wrong things? How easy it is to tell that which is not true, and to take those things which do not belong to us. It is just because Adam sinned, and we all have his nature. We cannot help wanting to do wrong things. Adam gave us a sinful nature and the "wages of sin is death," as our memory verse tells us. But we do not need to stay in Adam's family, for we can be born again and have God's life instead of death, and have our sins forgiven through the blood of Jesus Christ. Isn't it wonderful that God made a way for us to come back? In Adam we have sin and death, but in our precious Jesus we have forgiveness and eternal life.

Oh, I trust if any that read this have not come to Jesus and asked forgiveness for their sins, that they will do so today. Do not serve the devil any longer. He will get you into so much trouble. He never helps you out of your trouble, only just laughs and tells you to do something else to try to cover up that and then you are in deeper than ever. Hurry and come to Jesus now.—Aunt Marie.

God loveth a cheerful giver.

# Sunday School Lesson

## HOW SIN CAME

Lesson 2, April 8, 1951

Genesis 3:1-6, 9-15

In today's lesson we learn that God made a beautiful home for Adam and Eve. He called it the Garden of Eden. It was at a place where four rivers flowed. No doubt, he put in it different kinds of vegetables, plants, flowers, and trees. We are sure it was more beautiful than anything we have ever seen, because God made it.

I'm sure Adam and Eve were very happy in this garden home. And in the midst of it God planted the tree of life. They could eat of its fruit and have life. God gave them wonderful minds and filled them with his glory. But God wanted to be sure that Adam and Eve loved him because they chose to love him and because he was so good to them, but if everything was good around them he would not know, so he put a test-tree in the midst of the garden also. This tree he called the tree of knowledge of good and evil. And God told them, "Of every other tree in the garden you may eat, but of the tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil, thou shalt not eat; for in the day that you eat thereof you shall surely die."

Adam and Eve were very happy, but one day something terrible happened. Satan visited the garden where Adam and Eve lived. He did not like to see the love that was between Adam and God. So one day he came to Eve in the form of a serpent—he wasn't like the snakes we see today. Eve was not afraid of the serpent since nothing harmed people before sin came into the world. She listened to him. He asked if God had said they might eat of every tree of the garden? She answered, "We may eat of the fruit of the trees of the gar-

den: but of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God has said. Ye shall not eat of it, neither shall ye touch it, lest ye die." Then Satan told her, "You shall not surely die." Was that true? Absolutely not! But Satan is a liar and speaks freely against what God has said. He is doing that today and people are believing him.

Satan then told her that God was just keeping this tree from them because if they ate of it they would be like gods, knowing good and evil. He tried to get her to doubt God's wonderful love. And she did! She walked right to the tree and began to look it over. This was just what Satan wanted. Boys and girls, listen! When Satan comes to you with a doubt of God's love or goodness, call on the Lord for help, for this is the only way. Do not talk it over with Satan, or he will fool you, too. The tree looked harmless to her, for it had pretty fruit, good for food, something to be desired to make her wise. She took it and ate and gave to Adam and he ate. How awful! The man whom God had made for love disobeyed Him and through him sin came into the whole world. They began to die right away. They were ashamed and hid themselves. God came down and called for them. But since sin was in their hearts, they could not face God. Sin always makes people ashamed. So God punished Adam and Eve. He put them out of the garden. He punished the serpent for letting the devil talk through him. God still loved Adam and Eve, so he promised them a Saviour who would redeem them from their sin and bring them back to God. (Enlarge on this.)

Central Thought—Sin is to know to do good and then not do it.

Memory Verse—For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ. Romans 6:23.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Three

April 15

## The Children's Story

"I love to tell the story  
Of Jesus and his love,"  
And then invite the children  
To dwell in home above.

"I love to tell the story  
Because I know 'tis true;"  
I want to dwell with Jesus,  
And hope you want to, too.

"I love to tell the story,  
It did so much for me;"  
And that is why I tell it  
In loving words to thee.

"I love to tell the story,  
For some have never heard"  
What Jesus said to children—  
We find it in his word.

"I love to tell the story;  
I tell it now to thee:"  
"Suffer the little children  
To come, yes, come to me."

"I love to tell the story,  
'Tis pleasant to repeat;"  
So come, dear children, gladly,  
And sit at Jesus' feet.

## "I say, Mister"

A little girl, while out walking, saw  
a man going up a very high ladder  
with a board of bricks on his head;  
and as she stood watching him she  
thought every minute she would see  
him fall to the ground; but after he  
had gone up two or three times, she  
called out to him:

"I say, Mister, aren't you afraid to  
go up that big ladder?" He laughed  
and replied: "No, I'm not afraid; I'm  
used to it."

This hardly seemed to satisfy her,  
and after thinking for a minute or  
two, she said, "I guess, Mister, why  
you're not afraid."

"Why is it?" he asked.

"Because before you came out this  
morning you knelt down and asked  
Jesus to keep you safe."

The man answered nothing, but all  
the day long those words seemed to  
be ringing in his ears, and before long  
he could have been seen kneeling at  
the Cross and accepting Christ as his  
Guide and Protector in this life.

Some months later this little girl  
died, and at the grave side the man  
told how these few simple words had

been used by God to his soul's salvation. Sow the seed; God will give the increase. —Sel.

## Ned and Jane Questions

"Did you have a nice time playing with the new boy that moved into our neighborhood?" asked Mother as Ned came into the house.

"Oh, I guess," he answered thoughtfully.

Mother knew right away that something was on her boy's mind, so she called him to her and asked him to sit down and tell her all about his visit to the boy's house. Ned sat there for awhile and then asked, "Did I use to be a monkey?"

Mother was surprised at such a question, but did not show it. She asked, "Do you think you ever were?"

"No, but that is what Edward said, and he said it was true because his big brother even said the teacher told him it was true."

"That makes Mother feel sad to know that we do have teachers who will try to teach our children to not believe God and his Bible. And that makes me know that I must teach you now about some of the things that you will meet when you get up in the higher grades. Now let me ask you a question? Do you believe Jesus can heal and can save?"

"Why sure, He healed me, and He made me happy when I gave Him my heart," Ned answered with a smile.

"Do you know that we read in the Bible that Jesus would heal us and would save us. And if part of the Bible is true, then all the rest of it is true and we do not find anywhere that God tells us that we were a monkey first and then grew into a human being. It is not true, and don't ever let any one tell you and make you

believe it. You would have to not believe that there is a God if you believe that. In the Bible we read of God creating Adam and Eve. God tells us all about it, how he formed man out of the dust of the earth and then breathed into him the breath of life and he became a "living soul." He said he made man in his own image. Does that sound like he caused the monkey to grow into a man? Why no, and, my dear, you will meet this same thing again when you get into the higher grades; but you do not have to let it cause you to believe it. God has made himself real to you by making you know that he healed you and saved you, so you know that everything God says is true."

"Oh, Mother, sure I believe God made us, but it bothered me when he said the teacher said it was true. I think I will take my Bible over and ask Edward if he wants to read it for himself. Maybe they do not have a Bible in their house and he never read about it," Ned said as he arose to get his Bible. M. M.

## The Bible

One time a wicked man who lived in another country asked a man visiting there if he had a Bible. The man asked him why he wanted a Bible?. He wondered if he wanted to learn about Jesus and love him. And he also knew that he could not read it as it was not written in his language.

The wicked man said, "When the ship brings a trader who is unknown to me who wishes to trade with me, I put the Bible in his way and watch him. If I see that he opens it and reads it, I know that I can trust him. But if he throws it aside with a sneer or even a curse, I will have nothing to do with him, because I know that

I cannot trust him."

So it is God's Word, the Bible, has been used to test many people. Those who love to read it are different people. God's Word is alive and wonderful. And when we let Jesus come into our hearts he will make us love God's Word. Do you read it? Do you love it?

## Search Questoin

What more did Solomon receive than he asked God for?

### Answer To Last Week's Question

Because he was a man of war. 1 Chron 22:6-11.

Guthrie, Okla.—I thank the Lord that he saved me and that I am still saved. I am eight years old. The Lord healed me of whooping cough last summer and the chicken pox before Christmas, and has now healed me of the pink eye. I thank the Lord that we have such a wonderful Saviour. My mother, two brothers, and sister and I are all saved and living for the Lord. Pray for my daddy that he will get saved and live for Jesus too. Pray for me.

Nancy Ann Taylor

Guthrie, Okla.—I thank the Lord I am saved. We all had pink eye and couldn't go to meeting last Wednesday night, so we decided to have meeting at home, my mother, sisters, and I. And the Lord saved me that night. It is now the following Friday night, and the Lord has healed my oldest sister and little brother of their pink eye, and Mother's, my little sister's, and my eyes are almost well. I thank the Lord for being so good to us. I am a boy nine years old.

Pray for me that I will stay saved, and help some of my friends find Jesus.

Merle Taylor

## The Beautiful Way

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(Pay by the quarter if you desire.)

Dear boys and girls:

I can't tell you enough how important it is to pray. When we pray and ask Jesus to help us to do the right, he will do it. But he tells us to ask him to help us. Jesus does not go around making people do good. They must want to do good. And when we want to do good and ask Jesus to help us, he does help us. So pray often. You won't always have to get down on your knees to pray. Sometimes you may be in a crowd of boys and girls and they are wanting to do wrong. It is best, if you can, to leave them and ask Jesus as you go to help you. If you don't, the devil may try to talk you into going back.

We surely like to receive your letters and may the Lord help each one of you to love Jesus more and more. I was in a meeting recently and saw some of our boys and girls who write through the little paper. We were so glad to know that they still love Jesus and are seeking to love him more. May the Lord bless you. We do pray for you. We pray for all our boys and girls, because we can see how the devil works so hard to get you to do wrong. But remember, and never forget that Jesus is greater than the devil and we can just tell him to go in Jesus' name and he has to go.

—Aunt Marie.

# Sunday School Lesson

## GOD WORKS THROUGH ABRAHAM

Lesson 3, April 15, 1951

Genesis 15:1-6; 17:5-8, 18-19

Abraham was the son of Terah. He was a good man and did not worship the moon-god as did his neighbors. He believed in the true God. He offered sacrifices and prayers to God that he liked.

One day the Lord spoke to him and told him to take his wife and leave his friends and neighbors and travel to a new country far away and he would make of him a great nation. Since Abraham loved God, he obeyed him and he traveled day after day until he came to the land of Canaan. Abraham did not live among the people of Canaan, but pitched his tent out on the hills and plains, wherever he could find grass and water for his cattle and sheep. And all the while his flocks grew and grew. Finally Abraham became very rich.

Abraham had brought with him his nephew, Lot. Now Lot had become very rich also. Soon Lot's herdsmen began to quarrel with Abraham's herdsmen about the pasture land for their many flocks and herds. Finally the quarrel reached the ears of Abraham. Abraham was a man of peace. He did not want any quarrel. So he called Lot to him and said, "There is not room for us both to dwell together. But see, the whole land lies before us. Let us separate." Abraham was the older and he should have had the choice, but he selfishly gave Lot his choice. Lot was selfish and greedy so he looked toward the rich, fertile lands of the Jordan Valley and he wanted it, so he chose that land, leaving the barren hillsides for Abraham his uncle who had been so generous and good to him. How often

we look at something and want it. Remember Eve looked at the fruit on the tree which they were forbidden, then she wanted it and took it. Our eyes get us into trouble sometimes unless we use them for good things (1 John 2:16).

Lot did not act in faith, so his name is not in the list of the faithful ones as Abraham's name is. First he took the best for himself; then he went near the wicked city of Sodom. Soon he was living in it; then he became one of its officers. How deceptive sin is! First it is a small thing and then it grows and grows and spoils everything. (Tell what happened to Lot).

God did not forget his promise to Abraham, and because he was a man of faith God gave him a son whom he named Isaac. He promised that through Isaac there would come a great nation, a nation that God would talk to and give them the land of Canaan. And also he would give to the world the Savior Jesus Christ through his family.

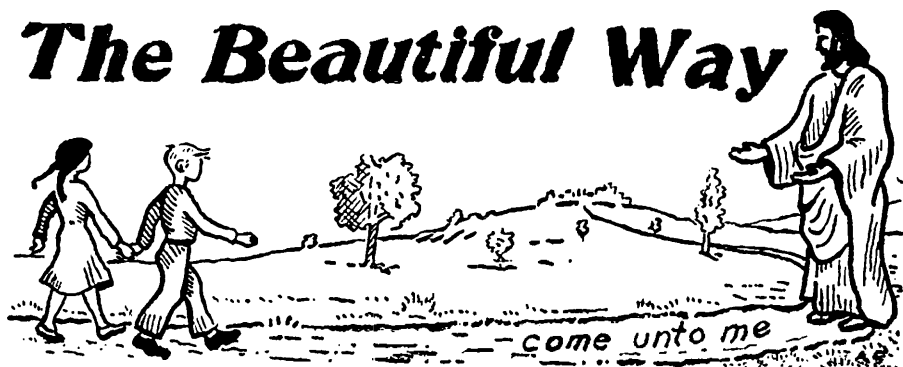
Abraham no doubt taught Isaac about God and his promises to him, taught him to have faith in God and God would make him a blessing in the world. Isaac did love God and that is the reason we are reading of him today. He became a man of faith like his Father. Will you learn from Abraham and grow to be a man and woman of faith?

Central Thought—God talks with us and blesses us through faithful men of old.

Memory Verse—I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward. Gen. 15:1b.

"Thy Word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee." —Psa. 119:11.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Four

April 22

## When I Awake

When in the morning I awake  
I pray to God, for Jesus' sake;  
He smiles on me with eyes aglow,  
And gives me grace His love to show.  
Then through the day he keeps me strong  
To answer "No" to every wrong.—Sel.

## The Most Important Thing

"Hey, John, let's go hunting this afternoon," called Wiley to the boy whom he saw cutting across the vacant lot. John changed his direction and came over to where Wiley was playing with the windlass of an old well.

"What did you say?" John asked as he came near.

"Let's go pheasant hunting up Dixie Creek," said Wiley. "Go get your dad's gun and we'll go right after dinner. We might get a shot at some quail and some rabbits, too."

"Yeah? Say, that'd sure be fun," responded John, fairly bursting with eagerness. "Do you think we'd get into trouble hunting out of season?"

"Naw! Nobody'll see us if we go up Dixie Creek and hunt in old Jim

Drewitt's place," assured Wiley.

"Okay, let's do it," John agreed. "I've gotta go home and eat now, and I'll get the gun and come up to your place right after dinner."

John started for home on the run. "Boy, that's swell," he thought to himself. "I'll get to go hunting like the big kids."

"Son! chew your food," said John's mother as she watched him bolt his meal. "You would think you were going to a fire. Now mind me: Slow down and take more time."

"Ah Mom, I'm in a hurry," protested John as he strained to swallow a half-chewed mouthful. "I'm going hunting with Wiley just as soon as I can get up to his place."

"Now listen to me, son, you're only nine years old and boys that age have no business with guns," said his mother. "I don't want you to take the gun out. Do you understand?"

"Ah, Mom, you'd think I was a baby," answered John in a hurt tone, fearing that his plans would be spoiled. "Besides," he continued hopefully, "Daddy wants me to learn to shoot. Please Mom, I'll be careful: honest I will."

No amount of begging could change the mind of the loving mother. John left the table and went out. It was a warm afternoon in October, and the golden sunshine only made him want all the more to go hunting. "I could slip off with the gun and Mother would never know the difference. Anyway, Daddy told me I could use it. What'll Wiley think if I didn't show up?" With these thoughts he decided to go.

As he slipped the twenty-two rifle out of the house he had a guilty feeling. He knew God had said, "Honor thy father and thy mother." And he knew that disobeying them dishonored them. But somehow something within paid no attention to what his conscience was trying to tell him. He remembered the Bible said, "Children obey your parents in the Lord for this is right." Shoving such thoughts aside, he held the gun to his side and slipped out the back gate.

The sun in all its golden beauty was just dipping behind the big, tall pine trees of the great northern woods. The shadows started to creep out of their hiding places. The cold, crisp, autumn air numbed the fingers and toes of the two boys as they crouched waiting for quail to call to each other again so they could see where to shoot.

"There's a quail, Wiley," whispered John as he raised the twenty-two rifle to fire. Bang! "Such luck! Another miss. I'm going home. I'm cold and my toes hurt."

"Yeah, we had rotten luck today," complained his companion. "I'm going to take the shell out of my shotgun and then I'll go."

As the boys reached the road it was becoming dark. They walked for some time, but finally John began to trot on ahead to keep warm. They neared a narrow gorge where the

rushing icy waters of the creek pushed the road up against the sheer rock wall of the overhanging cliff. John felt a little scared as he trotted on ahead into the dark shadow of the gorge.

Suddenly the canyon rang with the discharge of a shotgun. A boy's scream pierced the air, and John fell, agonizing in pain. His companion, pale and terrified by what he saw, came rushing to his side.

"Oh Wiley! Why did you do it? Why did you do it?" screamed the boy writhing in pain.

"I—I—didn't mean to," answered Wiley crying in despair. Then he stooped and tried to carry the wounded boy, but he could only carry him a short distance. "I'll run to town for help," he stammered, gasping for breath. "It's only about a mile." With that he was gone.

"Oh Mommy, Mommy," sobbed John, half wild with pain and fear. "Why didn't I mind?" He tried to pull himself along and crawl toward home, but his leg hurt so. Looking around, he saw that he was leaving a crimson trail of his own blood. "Mommy, Mommy, help me," came the faint cry which trailed off into silence. The roar of the icy waters of the creek continued and the darkness settled heavily over the unconscious form of the bleeding boy.

After what seemed an eternity, a car came carefully up the road looking for the body in the darkness. They found him in the dust and took him to the hospital. In the struggle between life and death, it was necessary to operate twice.

After many weeks had passed and he had regained a little of his strength he looked down at his leg while the nurse was bathing him. A sob escaped his lips and he sank back on his pillow, crying. He saw that his

leg had been amputated. You can imagine the sorrow he felt as he thought back and knew that if he had obeyed, none of this would have happened. The most important thing in life is to learn to obey. The greatest lesson I ever learned in obedience was through this boy's experience—for I was that boy. —John C. Jackson

## Search Questoin

What kind of coats did God make for Adam and Eve?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Wealth, riches, honor. 2 Chron. 1:7-12.

## The Choice

When the time came for the offering in Sunday school, Billy held his fist closed tightly. He wasn't going to put in the extra dime Mother had given him today. He would buy candy with it on the way home. After class the teacher was surprised when Billy handed her the dime. "I wanted to keep it," he explained, "but I couldn't. I guess that would be called a temptation," he added, stumbling over the big word.

"Even Jesus had temptations," explained the Sunday school teacher. "Before he began to preach and teach, he went off by himself for many days to pray and find God's will for him. He knew that he could become a great, rich king, or win popularity by working spectacular miracles. But he refused to yield to these temptations. He wouldn't use his power as God's Son to serve himself. He saw that God wanted him to work with the common, simple people and to show the good way of life to all."

"Jesus would understand if I asked him to help me meet other temptations, wouldn't he?" asked Billy thoughtfully.

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Dear boys and girls:

Are you sending your papers which you have read to your cousins? That is a good idea—or maybe you could subscribe for the paper for them. Some of the boys and girls are saving every copy to read again in another year, they say.

We would like for mothers, fathers, brothers, and sisters, and your Sunday school teachers to write something for the paper. Ask them to, won't you? You would like to read a story that they wrote, or a poem, wouldn't you? We do need lots of material for the paper and would like for others to help. It doesn't have to be very long.

There is much talk about the atomic bomb. I do trust that none of you are bothered. They have to tell you at school what to do in case of an attack, but the teachers tried to tell you so you would not be upset. Of course, if we belong to Jesus, we do not need to worry because God is taking care of us. And if we should die we are ready to go to heaven, and that would be wonderful, wouldn't it? Heaven is so wonderful, and we would be with Jesus. So just leave it all to Jesus. —Aunt Marie

A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother—Proverbs 10:1.

# Sunday School Lesson

## LEARNING GOD'S LAWS

Lesson 4, April 22, 1951

Deut. 6:20-25; 5:1-6.

Our lesson today takes us to a tent home of one of the Israelites. Father, Mother, brothers and sisters are sitting around in the evening. Father has been telling the children about God and his testimonies, statutes, and judgments. The oldest son speaks up and asks, "What do you mean, Father?" Then Father tells his children the true story of life in Egypt:

We lived in Egypt and were slaves of Pharaoh. He made us work hard. We had to make brick and build buildings, and if we did not work very hard we were beaten by taskmasters. We prayed and prayed to God to take us out of the land of Egypt. We were in bondage and longed to be free. We knew that God had promised the land of Canaan to our father Abraham and his children, but now we were far from it. God heard our prayers and cries and sent Moses to help us out. He went to King Pharaoh and asked him to let his people go, but Pharaoh would not, so God told Moses to bring different plagues on the people of the Egyptians. First Moses waved his rod over the river and it turned to blood and all the water in the land of Egypt turned to blood. Pharaoh would not let the people go. Then at God's command Aaron stretched his rod over the rivers and lakes and ponds. Frogs came hopping up out of the water in great numbers and covered the land and were in every house. Pharaoh would not let us go, so Aaron struck his rod upon the dust of the ground and it became lice and fleas. Then swarms of

flies were sent and a sickness came among the cattle and flocks. Then boils were sent on all the people. Then one day a great storm with lightning and rain came and killed many of the herds. Then locusts were sent. Every time Pharaoh called for Moses and said he would let us go if he would lift the plague, but he did not keep his word, so more plagues were sent. But finally when the death angel came and killed the oldest child in every family, he let us go. Oh, how happy we were to be free again. Then God opened up the Red Sea and let us walk across on dry land. We surely did rejoice as we saw the waters come back on our enemies. We were free and God had answered our prayers.

Then he brought us to Mount Sinai and there God talked to us out of the Mount that was smoking and great thunderings did roll. He gave us the Ten Commandments. He taught us not to have any other gods before us but the true God; not to take the Lord's name in vain; to honor our father and mother, not to kill nor steal; not to commit adultery. He taught us to love him with all our heart, mind, soul, and strength. Also he taught us to love our neighbors. God said to fear Him and it would be good with us all our lives and he would bring us to the land of Canaan.

The children with one accord told their father and mother that God had been good to them and they all knelt in prayer of thanksgiving to God for his great love to his people.

Central Thought— God intends for children to learn about him.

Memory Verse—Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law. Psa. 119:18.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Five

April 29

## Father, Teach Me

Father, teach me how to pray,  
Tell me what I ought to say,  
I would pray like Jesus.

Father, teach me how to live,  
I to Thee my best would give,  
I would live like Jesus.

Father, teach me how to serve,  
And Thy holy will observe,  
I would serve like Jesus.—Sel.

## A New Kind of Fun

A certain German nobleman provided his son with a tutor whose duty it was to cultivate the mind and morals of the youth. One day as the tutor and his pupil were taking a walk in the country, they came to the edge of a wood, where they observed a half-felled tree, and lying by it a pair of wooden shoes. The day was warm and the workman, resting from his toil, was cooling his feet in a neighboring brook. The young nobleman, in a spirit of fun, picked up a few pebbles, and said, "I'll put these in the old fellow's shoes, and we'll have a good laugh."

The tutor then offered a suggestion, "Put in something worth while, and we'll enjoy the look on his face better. You have plenty of money. What do you say? Is it worth trying?" The boy, who, though mischievous, was very tender-hearted and generous, caught quickly at the proposal of the tutor and slipped a silver coin into each shoe. They hid behind a tree to watch the outcome of their innocent prank.

They had not very long to wait. An elderly man came back to his work—hard work it was, too hard for a man of his years—and slipped his right foot into his shoe.

Feeling something hard in his shoe, he withdrew his foot and looked to see what the object might be, when lo, he discovered the coin. A look of puzzled amazement came over his sad face, which made the two watchers laugh with amusement. He turned the coin over and over in his hand, and gazed at it in astonishment. As he looked at it, he felt with his foot for the other shoe, and slipped that on. To his great surprise, that shoe, too, held a coin. Holding up both silver pieces, and staring at them in

silence, he made a most impressive picture, which was by no means lost upon the watchers.

Then suddenly clasping his hands together, he fell upon his knees and gave thanks for the blessing that had come upon him. As he prayed, the boy and his tutor learned from his words that his poor wife was sick and helpless at home, and he, old and feeble, was striving by heavy toil to earn a crust of bread. The old man asked the blessings of heaven upon the unknown but generous souls who had pitied his poverty—the kind heart, whosoever it might be, that could thus beat in charity and kindness for the poor.

"He has gone," said the old man, "without even waiting to be thanked, but go where he may, far as he may, the earth is not so wide but that the blessing of an old man shall seek him out and find him. The blessing of the poor flies fast," he cried; "it will overtake him and abide with him to the end of life. May the charity of God and the care of His angels go with him, keep him from poverty, shield him from sickness, guard him from evil, and ever fill his heart with warmth and joy, as he has filled mine this day! I'll work no more to-day. I'll go home to my wife and the children, and they shall join me in calling for blessing upon their kind helper." He put on his shoes, shouldered his ax and departed. Then the two watchers had a little talk.

"Now I call this the best kind of fun," said the tutor, "Why, boy, what are you crying about?"

"You are crying, too," said the boy.

"Well, then, both of us are crying," said the tutor. "So you see that fun may lead to crying as well as to laughter. Of all the pleasures of life, those are most blessed which are ex-

pressed by tears rather than laughter."

"Come on!" said the boy.

"Where next?" asked the tutor.

"Why, to follow him, to be sure. I want to know where they live and who they are. Do you think I will let his wife be sick and his grandchildren be hungry if I can help it?"

"My dear boy, I don't for a moment think you will stop with one good deed of this kind. Youth, with a heart like yours, never does things by halves."

So they followed the man to his home, and the young nobleman, by means of his well-filled purse, found means to enjoy much more of this new-found variety of fun. Sel.

## Learn To Pray

Mother and Father have tried to teach you to pray. They know how important it is to know how. You may not always have your mother and father. And they know that if a time should come even while you are young when they may leave you, they want you to learn to pray to Jesus so he can help you through life.

There was a little girl and her brother whose mother had been taken to heaven. The girl—a grown woman now told how her mother had taught them to pray before she left them. Their first prayer was the one you all probably learned first:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep;  
If I should die before I wake,  
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take."

She learned to pray this at first, and just repeated it. As she grew older she began to know what it meant, and she would pray it from her heart; then she would add to it. And she felt Jesus blessing her when she would pray.

After her mother died and was buried, her father took her and her brother to a school, which was one hundred and sixty miles from where she had lived. Her brother was put in the boys' dormitory and she was put with the girls. When it came time to go to bed her little heart nearly broke with loneliness. Even though other girls and nurses were near, yet she longed for her mother. "Oh, if Mother were here to give me a good night kiss and to hear my prayers!" Her pillow was wet with tears. Then she remembered the prayers her mother had taught her, and she sobbed out her heart to Jesus, who heard and comforted her heart. She spent many lonely days in her childhood and would sit on the floor with her apron over her head and cry; but when she would remember to pray, Jesus would dry her tears. She was so glad that her mother had taught her to pray.

Boys and girls, pray to Jesus and he will help you with your troubles. They are big to you and Jesus knows how to help you. He will make them little.

—M. Miles

## Search Question

What man could not enjoy his prosperity because of the attitude of another man?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Coats of skin. Gen. 3:21

## SAMSON'S RIDDLE

Out of the eater came forth meat; out of the strong came forth sweetness. What is it? (Ans. up-side-down)

(Ɔ ɹɐ ɹɐ ɹɐ ɹɐ ɹɐ ɹɐ ɹɐ ɹɐ ɹɐ ɹɐ)

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I am in the first grade. I go to Sunday school every time I can. I have a new brother. His name is Paul. We will have some baby chickens soon.

Benny Lee Sorrell

## The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

Do you ever think to pray for the children over in the war-torn countries? It surely makes us feel bad about how much they have to suffer. We had read in the paper about our boys trying to take care of over 200 children whose parents were killed or lost from them. Then suddenly the enemy came back and the soldiers had to get up and leave. They could not take the children. I read where they cried and held out their hands to them. So I requested prayer for them and prayed for God in some way to take care of them. Then later I read where they took them out in airplanes to an island. I was glad that God had answered prayer and was taking care of the children.

One day I read where there were nearly a thousand children on this island and a chaplain was taking care of them with help from nearly forty other Koreans. It told how the army and the boys had given a large amount of food to be taken up to them, and as they drove in the chaplain put his head out of his truck while he passed a group of little girls leaning out of the window, and began to sing, "Jesus loves me this I know, for the Bible tells me so," and then the girls sang it back to him in Korean. They were again happy because they were safe.

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

## A NEW HOME FOR CALEB'S

### FAMILY

Lesson 5, April 29, 1951

Joshua 14:6-13; Judges 2:7-10; 21:25.

In last Sunday's lesson we learned how God had brought the Children of Israel out of Egypt to the land of Canaan. Now Moses had died and Joshua was their leader. He led the people against the enemies of the land of Canaan and drove them out. Then the land was divided among the twelve tribes of Israel. Can you name them?

One day a man by the name of Caleb came to Joshua. Others came also. Caleb reminded Joshua of a promise made to him by Moses concerning the land of Anakim. He tells him about it.

He said, "I was forty years old when Moses sent twelve of us up into the land of Canaan to spy it out. The people did not want to go over into Canaan because they said they did not know what was over there. They lacked faith in God. So we went over. We were gone forty days traveling here and there searching out the land. We saw the fenced cities, the great walls around some. We also saw the people. Some were tall as giants. The land was wonderful. We brought back with us a huge bunch of grapes that we carried on a pole between us. God protected us and let us return safely. But, Joshua, you know all about this since you were with us. And you and I were the only ones that believed that we could go in and take the land. The other ten said that the giants were so big that we looked like grasshoppers to them. They got the people so stirred up that they even tried to kill us because we tried to tell them that

God would give us the land. God became sorry that he ever brought these people out of Egypt. He wanted to kill them all and raise up a nation of Moses, but Moses cried and prayed unto God to spare the people and he did, but said that none that murmured against him would go over into the Canaan Land. But Moses told us that God said, 'Surely the land whereon thy feet have trodden shall be thine inheritance, and thy children's forever, because thou hast fully followed the Lord thy God.' (Numbers 14:24). Now we have come to ask you for our inheritance. It has been forty-five years since Moses spoke these words to me. I am still a strong man and still have great faith in our God and I believe he will be with me and help me drive out these giants and tear down the fenced cities."

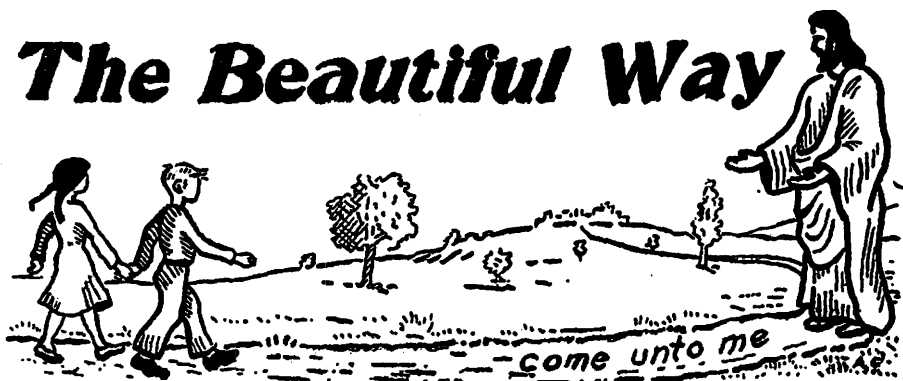
Caleb still remembered the great grape orchards and the fertile highland and held it as a great gift to him from God. So Joshua gave the aged man his land that had been promised to him, and also gave him his blessings. He knew that with a faith in God that Caleb had, God would help him drive out the enemy.

We can see how Caleb's faith and courage in God brought him a reward. Although he had to wait forty-five years for his reward, he was not discouraged, but believed it would be his. He had great faith in God. Let us not forget the great blessing that Caleb and his family received by standing true to God.

Central Thought—We may still follow the Lord and have our reward.

Memory Verse—Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with them whithersoever thou goest. Josh. 1:9b.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Six

May 6

## A Stitch in Time

Dear children, Uncle Erle

Would give good advice:

Don't take up bad habits,

We know they're not nice.

In regard to smoking,

I'll quote my grandmother:

"Fire at one end,

And fool at the other."

—Erle E. F.

## Stubborn Kay

"Let's go for a long walk this afternoon," suggested Kay to her two younger sisters and to Rosie, a neighbor girl.

It was a beautiful spring day in May. Excitedly, they made plans. There was nothing that these girls liked better than to roam through the meadows and woodlands and along the babbling brook in the spring time, searching for wild-duck nests and early spring flowers. Each girl decided what she wanted to find.

Kay announced, "I want to look for the wild-duck nests." To her nothing was more thrilling than to find

where each one of the ten wild ducks had hidden its nest among the underbrush or in the tree stumps.

Jane said, "I want to carry the violets home."

Then Rosie said, "The cowslips will be mine."

So they continued planning for the afternoon.

Mother called, and Kay left the group and started slowly toward the house, wondering what Mother could want her to do. The afternoon was too well planned to have any changes made, she thought.

When Kay reached the house, Mother said, "We are planning to go to buy a new coat for you this afternoon."

Kay's heart sank. Although, ordinarily, she would have been delighted to get a new coat, now it was too much to think of missing the afternoon's fun.

Sullenly she walked out to her playmates, trying to think of a way to change their plans. She told them of her disappointment, but they did not seem to mind. Rosie spoke up and said, "I'll look for the duck nests." This made Kay all the more fretful.

to think that someone would take her place in the expedition.

At lunch time she refused to talk and was unkind to her sisters, but they did not seem to mind.

On the way to the store, Father suggested that it might be a good idea to visit Uncle Tom, who was sick in bed. At this Kay pouted again. She had always thought a lot of Uncle Tom, but now she wanted to get back home early, so she pouted all the way to the store.

In the store she was stubborn. She did not like the coat that Mother thought was best for her. She looked sullen and did not say more than was required of her.

Finally Kay's daddy grew tired of her grumbling and called home and told Jack, Kay's brother, to get her at Uncle Jim's. Kay felt very bad about this, for she wanted to see Uncle Tom, and was only making a fuss so that Daddy and Mother would go some other time.

Slowly she walked in at Uncle Jim's and was happily greeted by all. She tried to be cheerful, but she could not enjoy the afternoon with her cousins. There she waited, talked, and played for almost two hours before Jack came and picked her up. She arrived home only a few minutes before Daddy and Mother.

Everything made her feel bad. The stroll through the meadows had been put off until the following Saturday, because Rosie, too, had to go away.

The coat Mother bought for her was pretty, everyone thought so, even Kay, although she was almost ashamed to say so now.

"If only I had not been so stubborn," murmured Kay to herself when she saw the outcome of the afternoon.

Kay asked Daddy and Mother and

Jesus to forgive her that night before she went to bed.

A few days later a message came saying that Uncle Tom had died. Kay ran upstairs as the tears began rolling down her cheeks. She could not talk to Uncle Tom any more, and she had missed her last chance because of her stubbornness. She knelt by her bed and asked Jesus to help her to do better from now on. —Sel.

## We Reap What We Sow

One day a boy said to his uncle, who sat reading on the porch, "That was a good trade." He showed his uncle the fifty cents which he had received for a worthless knife which he had sold to another boy. "Was it a good trade?" asked his uncle. "Well, maybe it was better for me than for John, but I told the truth, for I said it was a good-looking knife; it's up to him to find out that it will not cut."

Do you realize that when we do an underhanded thing we leave a stain of sin on our souls, and we reap later that which we have sown? We always reap more than we sow. It is just like planting a grain of corn. We sow one grain, but many grains are reaped. We are making bargains with life every day, and we receive back just what we sow.

## Bible Story

### Genesis 31

Jacob wanted to return to his home and God told him to go. Laban did not want to let him go, so agreed to let him have part of the sheep and cattle if he would stay, and God blessed him. He kept his part three day's journey from Laban's. Now the sons of Laban became jealous of Jacob because he had

been blessed by God and given so many cattle, sheep, and goats, so they talked against him to Laban and Laban did not feel good toward Jacob. So Jacob was afraid to ask him or tell him that he wanted to return to his father's home so one day he called his wives, Rachel and Leah, out into the field and told them that God had told him to return to his home. They said they were willing to go. He put his wives and children on camels and asses and his servants drove the flocks and herds, and slipped away while Laban was gone.

God had blessed Jacob with eleven sons and one daughter. He also had many other riches. So now he started back over the same road that he had come over twenty years before, with the lonely mountains on one side and the weary desert on the other side. I'm sure Jacob had different thoughts than he had on his first journey. Now he had learned many things. Also he thought of Esau his brother, who had planned to kill him. No doubt he wondered what he would do now. —M. M.

## Did You Know?

There are two chapters in the Bible alike. The nineteenth chapter of 2 Kings and Isaiah 37th chapter.

The longest verse in the Bible is Esther 8:9. Count the words to see how many there are in the verse.

A man in the Bible had eighty-eight children. Read 2 Chron. 11:21 and you will find his name.

## Search Question

Where was Goliath's sword kept after David killed the giant?

### Answer To Last Week's Question

Haman. Esther 5:13.

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Dear boys and girls:

It is wonderful how when Jesus comes into the heart of a man, woman, boy or girl, that he does make of them a different person. I have been reading lately of the work among the Japanese people, and how they are so anxious to hear more about Jesus. General MacArthur said after the war, "Send us more Bibles for Japan." He realized that they needed the Christ of the Bible to make good people out of them. And today the Bible is wanted more than any other book in Japan. We do pray that God will save many of them.

I also read about one of the men that went with Doolittle to drop atomic bombs on Japan. He got saved while over there in prison. He vowed that if he was spared, he would return to Japan as a missionary. The people whom he had once hated, he now loved, because God had come into his heart. While he was in their prison camp, God helped him to pray the prayer from his heart, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."

Now he and his wife are over there telling others about Jesus. Let us pray for the Japanese people, that many of them will find Jesus as their Saviour. —Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

## DAVID THE GREAT KING

Lesson 6, May 6, 1951

1 Sam. 16:1-13; 2 Sam. 5:1-5; 8:15;

1 Chron. 22:17-19.

Can you tell something about David? He was a man after God's own heart. He was a good man and loved to do what God told him to do.

David was the youngest of the family of Jesse. There were eight boys. One day a message came to Jesse to bring all his sons and come to Bethlehem to a feast given by Samuel. This was a feast made to the Lord. And as the feast progressed Samuel told Jesse to have his boys pass before him. God had told Samuel to anoint one of Jesse's boys as the future king of Israel because Saul had sinned. Finally the last boy had passed before him and God had not said to anoint any of them, so Samuel asked Jesse if that was all of his boys. He said, "I have one son, David, who is in the field caring for my sheep."

Samuel said, "Send for the boy at once because God has chosen him to do a great work." So David left his sheep and hurried to the prophet Samuel. And when the rosy-cheeked shepherd boy approached Samuel, God said, "Arise and anoint this youth, for he is the one whom I have chosen." And he anointed David. By this David knew that he would become king of Israel some day.

During the reign of King Saul he tried to kill David. He did not like it because he had been chosen king instead of him and he always thought David was trying to kill him; but many times David could have killed him but would not. He knew that God ruled and would make him king at His time. But he was not allowed to come into Saul's court, so he lived in Judah with his headquarters in Hebron. And there a large number of people came to him from Saul's

rule, and he had a good army. He reigned there for seven and one-half years. He was a very kind ruler and showed love to all. So when Saul died all the great men of each tribe of Israel went to David and asked him to be their king as they knew that the spirit of the Lord rested upon David. So they anointed him again as king of all Israel. He was thirty years old then—the same age Jesus was when he began to preach.

God blessed David and he ruled his people well. He also taught them to love God and to sing praises to God. He wrote many Psalms to be sung to our wonderful God. The people loved him very much and God destroyed all their enemies around them.

David wanted to build a house for the Lord, but God told him that he could not build a house for him because he had been in too many wars. (1 Chron. 22: 6-11). He told him that his son Solomon after him could build the house of God and that he would be a man of peace.

After David had ruled for forty years he came down to die and he called his great men around him and commanded them to help Solomon build the house of the Lord. He said, "Now set your heart and your soul to seek the Lord your God; arise therefore, and build ye the sanctuary of the Lord God, to bring the ark of the covenant of the Lord, and the holy vessels of God, into the house that is to be built to the name of the Lord."

God promised David to let him have a kingdom forever. We find it in Jesus. He was of David's lineage and is ruling today in the kingdom of God.

Central Thought—God chooses and uses people who are loyal to him.

Memory Verse—One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life. Psa. 27:4a.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Seven

May 13

## Which Loved Mother Best?

"I love you, Mother," said little John,  
Then left his work and his cap went on  
Then to the garden, high in the swing,  
Left her the water and wood to bring.

"I love you, Mother," said rosy Nell,  
"I love you better than tongue can tell."  
But she teased and pouted full half the day,  
Mother was glad when she went to play.

"I love you, Mother," said little Fan,  
"Today I'll help you as best I can.  
How glad I am that school doesn't keep."  
She rocked the baby till it fell asleep.

Then stepping softly, bringing the broom  
Swept the floor and tidied the room.  
Busy and happy all day was she;  
Helpful and happy as child could be.

"I love you, Mother," again they said,  
Three little children going to bed;  
How do you think that Mother guessed  
Which of her children loved her best?

—Selected

## Why Susie Waited

"Let's say our prayers out loud, Susie," said Mabel, as the two little sisters were getting ready for bed one night.

"All right," answered Susie. So he two said their "Now I lay me" and their "God bless Papa and Mama" together. Then Mabel jumped right up on her bare feet, but Susie still knelt by the bed.

"What are you waiting for, Sister?" asked Mabel.

"Why, I was listening for God to answer," said Sister; "don't you 'member Sister Josepha said we must not hurry over our prayers? She said that was like the little boy that knocked at her door once and then ran away before she could open it. So now I always wait to see if God wants to say anything to me."

"Did He say anything to you tonight, Sister?" asked Mabel, looking startled. Susie nodded.

"O Sister! What?"

Susie did not answer just at first, because it is not easy to talk about what that little inside voice said. But in a few minutes, she said in a low

tone, "You know we said, 'God bless all my friends,' and right away I thought of Sadie Burwel, 'cause we had a fuss today; and while I waited God said, 'Tell her you're sorry.'"

"Will you tell her, Susie?" persisted the eager little questioner.

"Yes, of course, I must tell her."

Mabel crept into bed quietly, saying to herself that she would wait for God to answer, too, and wondering if He would tell her to confess about breaking Mamma's cut-glass flower-vase!

—Sel.

## Ned and Jane Questions

"Mother! Mother!" cried Jane, "a spider is on me, come quick!"

Ned rushed over to where Jane was and knocked the spider off and killed it while Mother put her arm around Jane to calm her fears.

"Mother, is there anything good about spiders?" asked Ned.

"Oh, I don't like spiders," shuddered Jane.

"There is something good about everything that God made. God made all things for a purpose. Come over here and sit down on the grass while I tell you what a good mother Mrs. Spider is," Mother said as she walked over on the lawn and sat down.

"Mrs. Spider makes a strong bag or sac and places her eggs in it. Then she hangs this tough bag with the eggs in it on a bush or bunch of weeds. She sews back and forth with silk thread and makes it secure. Even the winds of the winter can not blow it off. Some of these bags or sacs are as large as a hickory nut, and are made of several kinds of silk. The outer layer is tough and quite waterproof, while the inner layers are soft and silky. It is so tough that other insects cannot cut through it."

"What do the baby spiders eat? Does their mother come and feed them?" asked Ned.

"No, she does not. This may shock you, but they are little cannibals. They feed on each other. And Mrs. Spider knows that they do this so she lays a whole lot of eggs so that there will be enough little spiders. The strong ones eat the weak ones. And then they cut their way out of the sac, or bag, and I have read where the weak ones will curl up and let themselves be eaten by their stronger brothers and sisters."

"Oh, I still do not like spiders," spoke up Jane.

"I'll agree with you Jane. I do not like them to crawl on me, but when we know how God has made them and made them to be good mothers and how God made the little spiders to know to cut their way out of the bag, it makes us know that we have a great God, doesn't it?"

"Man couldn't make anything like that, could he?" asked Ned.

"No, only God can, and we should never forget that God made everything, and there is some purpose for it, and there is some good about it."

## Bible Story

Genesis 32

Jacob journeyed on toward his father's home. Yet there was something that bothered Jacob. It had been twenty years since he left his home, and he wondered if Esau still hated him and still wished to kill him. God saw that Jacob was troubled so he sent a company of angels to meet him. This encouraged Jacob very much. So he sent some messengers to speak to Esau. The messengers returned and said that Esau was coming to meet him with four hundred men. Oh, Jacob's heart hurt. He was

afraid. He thought that Esau was coming to kill him and his wives and children. So he quickly divided his wives, children, and servants. Then he prayed earnestly to God. He reminded him of the promise he had made to him to protect him, and now he asked him to help him. You remember that God had promised this when Jacob dreamed about the ladder, and He had told him again when He told him to start home from Laban's. Then Jacob did that which all of us must do if we want help from God. He told God how unworthy he was of any help and reminded how He had blessed him. For Jacob had nothing when he had started on his first journey, but now he had great possessions and was very rich. He asked the Lord to protect him in order that his children might be saved. Jacob knew that God had promised him many children, and if they were killed, God's promises would have failed.

After he had prayed, he prepared a present for Esau. It was a great present. He hoped by doing this that he would make him feel more kindly toward him. After nightfall he moved his family across the brook.

## Search Question

What was the difference in the looks of Esau and Jacob?

### Answer To Last Week's Question

It was wrapped in a cloth and placed in the temple behind the ephod. 1 Sam. 21.

8, 9.

## Mother

M-O-T-H-E-R it spells

The sweetest name on earth;  
Our daily deeds must clearly tell  
How much we think her worth.

O, I know I've lots of friends

And some are large—some small;

But there is one—my Mother dear—

Who's the loveliest of all!

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Dear boys and girls:

Today we are honoring our mothers. Of course, we should honor them every day, shouldn't we? Our mothers are the best friends we have on earth. Mother loves you so dearly and thinks of you and prays for you while you are asleep. She can see things in your make-up that she can look ahead and can see that it will give you trouble unless you overcome it now. So she tries to teach you and help you to overcome it. One thing she knows that if you are not taught to obey her that you will not obey the Lord. Of course, these are things you will not know how to be thankful for till you are grown.

Let us show our mothers that we do love them. Do not cause Mother any heartaches by not obeying her. She is tired some days, and you should help all you can. When you were little and helpless, she cared for you so tenderly, and now you are able to help her some, aren't you? I'm sure you are glad to do this.

It is nice to remember her on this day with some little gift. Even if you made it yourself, she will be so happy you thought of her. And when other mothers tell of what they received, she will be happy to tell of the little thoughts expressed to her from her family. —Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

## CAUSES OF TROUBLE

Lesson 7, May 13, 1951

1 Kings 12:1-24; Amos 6:1.

Solomon did not always worship God in the beautiful temple that he built. He married wives that were idol worshippers and he sometimes went into their temples to worship their gods. God was displeased with Solomon and the people because they forsook him, and he decided to take part of the kingdom away from Solomon's family. God always punishes sin. And we find that sin is the cause of all trouble.

After Solomon died, his son Rehoboam (Re-ho-bo-am) became king. After he had ruled for awhile Jer-o-bo-am returned to Israel from Egypt. (He had gone to Egypt because King Solomon had tried to kill him.) The leaders of the tribes asked Jeroboam to go with them to speak to the king about the heavy taxes they had to pay. Taxes is money that every one has to pay so we can have policemen, firemen, mayors, and presidents. Taxes also keep up the roads, jails, and other buildings. But in that day they were just asking them to pay so much money that they felt it was not needed. The king was getting rich, and others. So they asked the king, Rehoboam, to cut down on their taxes. Rehoboam told them to go away and give him three days to think it over.

Rehoboam went to the old men of the court. These men had been counselors for King Solomon. They told him to be kind to the people and speak good words to them—in other words, try to cut down on the heavy taxes. But Rehoboam was a proud, haughty man. He did not want to give in to these people. He thought, "I'm the king and they will do as I say,"

so he would not listen to the old people. We do not want to be like Rehoboam, do we? We want to take the advice of older people. They know more than we do. It will save us a lot of trouble. So Rehoboam went to the young men with whom he had grown up, and asked them what to do. They said, "Make their taxes even heavier than your father did."

When Jeroboam and all the people came to Rehoboam the third day, he spoke roughly to them and said that he was going to make their taxes heavier than ever. He did not take the advice of the old men. The people did not like the way he treated them, so they rebelled against the king and made Jeroboam king over ten tribes of Israel. Rehoboam started to fight them and make them come back, but the Lord sent his prophet to tell him not to fight, and he did not. Now he only had two tribes to rule over.

Jeroboam did not follow the Lord, but did many sins and caused the people to sin. Other kings arose in the northern kingdom and did many great sins in the sight of God. One king after Jeroboam was Ahab. He married a Baal worshipper. Her name was Jezebel. She brought her Baal worship into Israel and caused King Ahab to kill many of God's prophets. Elijah was sent to tell the people of this great evil, and Ahab humbled himself and God had mercy on him. (1 Kings 21:25-29).

Central Thought—We get into trouble when we take our way and not God's way.

Memory Verse—Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people. Prov. 14:34.

Create in me a clean HEART O God. Psalm 51:10.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Eight

May 20

## I Love Them All

I love Johnny, I love Lee,  
I love Cassie and Marie;  
I love Bobbie. Tim and Dan,  
I love Rose, and Mamie Ann.

Jesus loves them, too, you know,  
That is why I love them so.  
When He loves them, should not I?  
For He came for them to die.

## The Heaven-Built Wall

In the campaign of Napoleon in Russia, while the French army was retreating from Moscow, there lay in a poor, low cottage, in a little village, an invalid boy. This village was exactly in the course of the retreating army, and already the reports of its approach had reached and terrified the inhabitants. In their turn, they began to make preparations for retreat; for they knew there was no hope for them from the hands of the soldiers, all seeking their own preservation, and giving no thought to others. Every one who had the strength to flee, fled; some trying to take with them their worldly goods,

some to conceal them. The little village was fast growing deserted. Some burnt their houses and dismantled them. The old were placed in wagons, and the young hurried their families away with them.

But in the little cottage there was none of this bustle. The poor crippled boy could not move from his bed. The widowed mother had no friends intimate enough to spare a thought for her in this time of trouble, when every one thought only of those nearest to him and of himself. What chance in flight was there for herself and her young children, among whom one was the poor crippled boy?

It was evening, and the sound of the distant voices and preparation had died away. The poor boy was wakeful with terror; now urging his mother to leave him to his fate, now dreading that she should take him at his word, and leave him behind.

"The neighbors are just going away; I hear them no longer," he said. "I am so selfish, I have kept you here. Take the little girls with you; it is not too late. And I am safe, who will hurt a poor helpless boy?" "We are all safe," answered the mother;

"God will not leave us, though all else forsake us."

"But what can help us?" persisted the boy. "Who can defend us from their cruelty? Such stories as I have heard of the ravages of these men! they are not men; they are wild beasts. Oh, why was I made so weak—so weak as to be utterly useless? No strength to defend, no strength to flee."

"There is a sure wall for the defenseless," answered his mother; "God will build us up a sure wall."

"You are my strength now," said the boy; "I thank God that you did not desert me. I am so weak, I cling to you. Do not leave me, indeed! I fancy I can see the cruel soldiers hurrying in. We are too poor to satisfy them, and they would pour their vengeance upon us. And yet you ought to leave me, what right have I to keep you here? And I shall suffer more if I see you suffer."

"God will be our refuge and defense still," said the mother; and at length with low, quieting words, she stilled the anxious boy till he slept like his sisters. The morning came of the day that was to bring the dreaded enemy. The mother and children opened their eyes to find that a "sure wall" had indeed been built for their defense. The snow had begun to fall the evening before. Through the night it had collected rapidly. A "stormy wind, fulfilling His Word" had blown the snow into drifts against the low house, so that it had entirely covered it—a protecting wall, built by Him who holds the very winds in His fist, and who ever pities those who trust in Him. A low shed behind protected the way to the out-house, where the animals were, and for a few days the mother and her children kept themselves alive within

their cottage, shut in and concealed by the heavy barricade of snow.

It was during that time that the dreaded scourge passed over the village. Every house was ransacked; all the wealthier ones deprived of their luxuries, and the poorer ones robbed of their necessities. But the low roofed cottage lay sheltered beneath its wall of snow, which in the silent night had gathered about it. God had protected the defenseless with a "sure wall." —H. L. H.

### Learn to Say, "No!"

A man told about the first things that he did that were wrong when he was nine years old. He said he got in with some boys and they would dare him to go into some one's orchard and get the fruit. He said he did not want to but when they kept on and made fun of him, he did it, and then later he would go with these boys and they would just waste the fruit. He did these things on the way to and from school. He says if he had gone on and not listened to those boys he would have been stronger to keep from doing other things that were wrong. Oh, children, it pays to say no to wrong, even if others make fun of you. Some day those same ones that made fun of you will end up in the jails or in sorrow, and you will be glad you said, "No!"

One Saturday this same boy went to the Post Office to get the mail, and met some of his schoolmates, who were just about as bad as boys get, and they wanted him to take a drink of whiskey. He refused to do so at first, then the boys said he was afraid to do it. He would not stand for that to be said about him, so he took his first drink. And that evening they all bragged on him and

said he would be a man if he drank plenty of whiskey. He liked it because they bragged on him and he would drink it every time he got a chance. Oh, how terrible sin is! It begins at a little thing and then it gets bigger and bigger.

This man said he went from bad to worse, told lies, started smoking, and then left home. He went deeper in sin. Then finally when he was seventeen, he went to work for a man, and while he was drunk he went to see the man to get his wages. But because he was drunk the man would not pay him. He became angry and knocked the man down and took his purse and left. Later he was picked up by police and put in prison for ten years. Oh, how sorry he was that he had not done the right when he was a little boy, and that he had not said "no" to others when they tried to get him to do wrong. He now wished he had let them make fun of him when he did not want to do wrong.

Let us take warning, boys and girls, and listen to our parents. Pray and Jesus will help you to live a life that will bring happiness instead of sorrow and trouble. Ask Jesus to help you to say "no" to those that try to get you to do wrong. He will help you. —M. M.

## Search Question

What is meant by a "pillar of salt" that Lot's wife turned into?

### Answer To Last Week's Question

Esau was red or hairy and Jacob was smooth. Gen. 25:25; 27:11.

Laughter is a good index to character. We may well judge a person by what he laughs at.

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Dear boys and girls:

I was just thinking of that Scripture in Romans 8:31, "If God be for us, who can be against us? Isn't that a wonderful Scripture? Just think: if God is on our side, nothing can harm us only as he permits, and then he says he won't let more come upon us than we are able to bear. So you can just boldly stand up for Jesus, knowing if you are God's child, that God is on your side. God is so great and wonderful and big. We can not even think of how great he is. He is so much greater than we can think. And to have Him on our side is truly wonderful. And to know that He loves us so much and cares for us! Oh, we surely should love and praise Him every day! David said, "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord" (Psa. 150:6). We do have breath yet in our bodies, so let us praise the Lord for all his goodness to us, and for being on our side. He will stay on our side so long as we stay with him. May the Lord bless you and keep you from evil every day. And if you should do something wrong, rush right away to Jesus and ask him to forgive you. Don't wait. He will forgive you and keep you from evil. —Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

## HEZEKIAH THE GOOD KING

Lesson 8, May 20, 1951

2 Kings 18:1-7; 20:1-6.

Hezekiah (Hez-e-ki-ah) had a good mother. She taught him to love God, and as she knew he would be king some day, she taught him how to be a good king and to bring the people back to the worship of God. The people were worshipping idols and images.

He was twenty-five when he began to rule, and he did that which was right in the sight of the Lord like King David did, and God blessed him. He called for the priests and the Levites to come to the temple and cleanse the house of God and make ready to worship the Lord. He sent out invitations to all the people of Judah to come. Some came gladly, but some only laughed, as they had worshipped idols so long. They had a great meeting that day.

Hezekiah destroyed the idols out of the land, and tried to teach the people to do right. He found the brass serpent that Moses had made in the wilderness. He saw that the people were burning incense before this brass serpent, just as if it were an idol, so he cast it into the fire. He tore down the altars that had been built to worship heathen gods.

Isaiah was the prophet in the days of Hezekiah, and he helped Hezekiah to lead the people back to God.

At one time Hezekiah became very sick, and there was no cure to be found for his sickness. Isaiah, the prophet, came to him and said, "God has commanded that you get ready to leave this world, for you must die."

Hezekiah was very sad. He did not feel he could leave his people. He

wanted to help them to continue to worship God. So he turned to the wall and prayed earnestly to God that he would spare his life and make him well again. He wept bitter tears and reminded God how faithfully he had tried to rule the people. And God heard Hezekiah.

Isaiah was going back to his home when the Lord spoke to him again, saying, "Go back to the king and tell him that I have heard his prayer and seen his tears; and now I will add fifteen years to his life. On the third day he will be able to go up to the temple to worship."

Hezekiah was glad to hear Isaiah's second message. He was healed of his disease according to God's word, and he lived fifteen years more. During that time he built up his kingdom and became very rich. He grew proud of his riches, but God rebuked him, and he humbled his heart again. When he died all the land mourned because they knew he had been a good king.

Because Hezekiah was a good king and loved God, he did not permit them to be punished by another army like the other ten tribes of the northern kingdom had been. They forgot God and were punished. But later the southern kingdom that Hezekiah ruled forgot God and they also were punished. Other kings after Hezekiah did not love God as he did.

Central Thought—A good mother reared a good king that brought a whole nation back to God.

Memory Verse—Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth. Psalm 46:10.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Nine

May 27

## He Died For Me

Upon the cross of Calvary.

My blessed Saviour died;

'Twas there he shed his precious blood,

'Twas there they pierced his side.

He left his home in heaven,

And came on earth to die,

That we might have our sins forgiven,

And reign with him on high.

But did he die for children

For little ones like me?

And did he shed his precious blood

For us, upon the tree?

Oh, yes, He died for all,

For young as well as old;

If you'll repent, and come to Him,

He'll sweetly save your soul.

—Bessie Metcalf.

## That Little Voice

When I was a little boy and would do wrong there was a little voice that told me that I should not do that, and when I did good things, that little voice made me know that it was good. As I grew older that little voice kept talking to me, telling me what was good and what was wrong.

One day that voice told me that I should give my heart to Jesus, and I did that. Oh, I was so happy! I had been working in the field, and the day before it seemed the horse would not do as I wanted it to, and would break down the corn; but this day it did so well and did not break down the corn. The sky seemed so blue; the birds sang sweeter. Why? Because Jesus had come into my heart and I was happy. I had listened to that little voice telling me to give my heart to Jesus.

When noon came and I went home to eat my dinner, that little voice said, "A Christian man always thanks the Lord for his food before he eats." So I did that. I thanked God for our food. Then when evening came that little voice said, "A Christian man always reads a chapter and has prayer with his family before he goes to bed." So I told my wife to give me the little Testament, and I read and we had prayer.

Then that little voice told me that a Christian man did not use tobacco, so I threw away my tobacco. For three days I had an awful time. I was nearly sick. Finally I went home and

my wife said she did not think it would hurt for me to use a little, but I told her I would die first, and right then I had victory. I did not want it any more. Praise the Lord!

That little voice has told me many things since that time. It has told me what I should do and what I should not do.

Do you know what that little voice is that speaks to you and to me? It is the voice of the Holy Spirit. When Jesus was here talking to his helpers, the disciples, he told them that when he should go up to Heaven he would send the Holy Spirit to be their guide and their leader. We read about it in the 16th chapter of John and the thirteenth verse, just the words that Jesus told his helpers: "Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth [Holy Spirit], is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come."

If you will listen to that little voice telling you to do right, the Holy Spirit will lead you to heaven.

—J. W. Youngblood.

## The Stolen Peanuts

Once there were two little girls. They lived in a big town. One night they went to town with their daddy, and went to buy some groceries. The older girl saw some peanuts. They looked very good. No one was looking, so she took some. Now she had been taught about Jesus and knew that stealing was wrong, but she thought no one would ever know.

When they were riding home in the car, she gave her sister one of the peanuts. They cracked the shells and ate the peanuts. Their daddy smelled the peanuts and heard them

cracking the shells. He asked what they had.

"Only some peanuts," said the older girl.

"Where did you get them?" asked their daddy.

Then the little girl told him how she had stolen the peanuts at the store.

After they got home they all talked it over. The little girl was sorry and asked the Lord to forgive her. Then her father gave her some pennies and took her back to the store. She went in and took the money and told the storekeeper that she had stolen some peanuts. This girl is living for the Lord now and has never stolen anything since.

This story is true.—Shirley Allen

## Bible Story

Genesis 31

Someone ran to tell Laban that Jacob had fled and had taken his daughters, herds, and all that he had. Laban was angry and pursued after Jacob. But God spoke to him in a dream, and said, "Take heed that you speak not to Jacob either good or bad." In other words, let him alone and let him go. Laban did not feel quite so angry after he received this warning from God. Finally he overtook Jacob in the Mount of Gilead. It took him seven days of hard riding.

Laban said to Jacob, "Why did you steal away like this? Why didn't you let me send you away with blessings and feast? And you did not even let me kiss my daughters and their children. You see it is in my hand to hurt you, but your God spoke to me in a dream to not harm you. I, of course, know how you long to go to your home." Jacob answered him and said, "It was because I was afraid that you would

not let me take your daughters with me that I slipped off."

So Laban said, "Come, let us make an agreement between us that all is well." So Jacob took a stone and set it up for a pillar and the other men gathered stones and made an heap. They ate there upon the heap. Laban said, "This heap is a witness between you and me this day." And Jacob answered, "This heap will be a witness that I will not pass over to you and you will not pass over to me." So Jacob offered a sacrifice to God and then the next morning Laban kissed his daughters and children good-bye and left. —M. M.

## Potter and Clay

Did you ever see a potter working on a bit of clay making a vase? He turns it different ways and puts it on the wheel until it is shaped and beautiful. We are like the clay, and God is the Potter. He lets hard things come to us in order that we may not live after our sinful nature, but that we may allow the Lord Jesus to live His life in us. Can that clay shape itself and become a beautiful vase? No; and neither can we make ourselves like the Lord Jesus. But God will do it for us if we will tell Him that we want to live heavenly lives. We become like the Lord Jesus by reading about him in the Bible, thinking about Him, visiting with him in prayer, and by trusting him to live his life in us (2 Cor. 3:18).

## Search Question

Why should we entertain strangers?

Answer To Last Week's Question

A standing memorial of God's judgment.  
Luke 17:32.

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Dear boys and girls:

If we take two glasses and fill one with water and the other one is empty, then we take an object and tie a string around it and put it into the empty glass and start pouring the water out of the full glass into it, we shall find that all the water will not go into the glass. Why? Because there is an object in the glass that keeps it from holding all the water. But if we pull the object out of the glass by the string, we shall find that all the water will go into the glass.

So it is in our lives. God wants to give us a lot of joy, peace, gentleness, and kindness, but he will not give it to us until we "seek him with our whole heart." When we give up our wants and everything and get everything out of our hearts, then God will pour in all the fulness of his love. So let us do all that God tells us to do in His Word. You know He says, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." May the Lord help each one of you to get rid of any object in your life that will keep God from pouring out his blessings upon you, is my prayer for you. —Aunt Marie

God maketh my HEART soft. Job

# Sunday School Lesson

## GOD CHASTENS HIS PEOPLE

Lesson 9, May 27, 1951

Jeremiah 29:1, 4-14

Jeremiah was a young man when God called him to speak for him. He was surprised that God had called him, and he said, "I am but a child, I cannot speak." But God said, "You must not say that you are a child, for you shall go wherever I send you and speak what I tell you." Then the Lord touched his mouth and put his words in his mouth.

God told Jeremiah many things to tell the people. He even showed him things that were to come to pass, and Jeremiah told the people about it and warned them to confess their sins to God and repent or God was going to send an army down and destroy many of them and take some back to the enemies' country. But even after listening to Jeremiah preach to them day after day, they did not repent of their sins. They just kept on worshipping other gods and disobeying God. This made Jeremiah weep. He felt so sad to see them go on and continue to disobey God. He knew they would be punished.

Finally a big army came down upon Jerusalem and camped around the city. Jeremiah knew this was the punishment sent from God. He knew there would be no use to fight this army because God allowed it to come to punish them for their wrongs. And because he told the people this, they put him down into a deep dungeon, or deep hole. But he looked to God and finally the king had him brought out to ask him again what he thought they should do. Maybe he thought he would change his mind, but Jeremiah could only tell them what God had told him. He told them to give up to the army that was around Jerusalem before they all starved to death, be-

cause God was going to let them be taken away to another country and all would be punished because the people were disobeying God. He said the city of Jerusalem would be torn down and the beautiful temple that Solomon built would be destroyed. Jeremiah was not afraid to tell them what God had told him to, was he?

The king did not do as Jeremiah told him, and he tried to flee the city at night and was caught and his eyes were put out and he was taken prisoner. Then the city was taken, the people were made prisoners, and many of the best young men and others were taken to this far-away land of Babylon.

Jeremiah was not taken. He was allowed to stay in the city, and he was a great comfort to the people. He wrote letters to the captives in Babylon. We can read one of his letters in the Bible. He told them that God had caused them to be carried away because of their sins, and that they would be there seventy years, and then God would bring them back to their land. He said not to listen to the false prophets among them, who were telling them that they would return within a few years. He told them to build homes, plant gardens, and raise a family, live at peace with those around them and pray for peace with them. He also told them to pray to God and he would hear them because the thoughts of the Lord were thoughts of peace and not of evil toward them. He wanted them to know they needed to be punished so they could see their need of God.

Central Thought—God loves and forgives and heals our hurts when it is our fault.

Memory Verse—And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart. Jer. 29:13.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Ten

June 3

## The Guide Book

Search the Scriptures, little child,

They have lessons e'en for you;

There for you are rivulets

Of the river of the true,

Water of life eternal,

Flowing from the realms supernal.

Search the Scriptures, maiden fair,

Ere the evil day shall come,

When your soul will need the strength

Gathered in a pious home;

Find the inspiration there,

Work to do and ills to bear. —Sel.

## The Dart

Tom saw his brother Bill cutting something with a pocket knife.

"What are you making, Bill?" asked Tom.

"I am making a dart from this old shingle. It is about done. I'll show you how it works. See, I have a piece of string on one end of this stick, and there's a knot in the free end of the string. I'll slip that knot into the notch I have cut in this dart. Then I'll be ready to shoot it."

Bill held the dart in his left hand and the stick in his right. He re-

leased his hand from the dart as he swung the stick. Away sailed the dart! High in the air it went, almost out of sight. Then it came down near the boys. Again and again Bill shot the arrow. Then Tom shot it. It was almost dark, and soon the boys could not see well to play. Tom took a crayon from his pocket and wrote something on the dart.

"What did you write?" asked Bill.

Tom showed Bill the dart on which was written "John 3:16."

"It is too dark to play any more this evening," said Tom. "We can make more darts tomorrow. Let us shoot this one as far as we can and see if we ever hear from it again."

"That is a good idea," smiled Bill. "See how far we can shoot it."

"Here goes!" And Tom shot the dart with all his strength.

"It reminds me of a poem we read in school the other day," said Bill: "I shot an arrow in the air.

It fell to earth I knew not where."

The boys went into the house and forgot about the dart. Two days later, however, when they both went to Sunday school they saw the dart again! A boy who had recently

moved into that community had found it and had brought it to Sunday school with him. He said when he saw "John 3:16" on the dart he knew it was a verse in the Bible about God's love. "And," he added, "if God loves us so much I thought I ought to love Him, too, and come to Sunday school."

"Writing that Scripture verse on the dart was a good idea," declared Bill, on the way home. "Let's try it again some time!" —Sel.

## God's Lamp

"Did you all bring your Bibles today?" Sister Clark was asking her children at the Sunday school. Yes, all had brought them.

"Why do you read your Bible every day?" the teacher continued.

"Because I like to," Marie answered quickly. Joan added, "Because my mother tells me to." Buddy said quietly, "I read it because I think it's the only Book that can help me to be a good boy."

"That's a very good answer, Buddy," said the teacher. "Today our memory verse is Psalm 119:105. The one who finds it first may read it."

Joan always found the verses first, and she read: "Thy Word is a Lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

"The verse reminds me of a story I read a long time ago," said Sister Clark. "Shall I tell it to you?"

"Oh, do," chimed all the children.

"Many hundreds of years ago a king sent his sons on a long, long journey. In the country they were to cross, the heat was so terrible that much of their traveling would have to be done by night. So the father gave to each of his sons a magic lantern, whose light would show the way to go.

"With these lanterns in their hands, the boys traveled along safely. But after a long time they grew tired of the road. There were other roads that looked much more pleasant, and easier to travel than the one along which the lanterns led them.

"Each boy plastered one side of his lantern with clay, so the light would not shine in front of him. Then they could go whichever way they chose.

"Once out of the right path, they disagreed about the way to go, and finally became separated. They wandered about on the dark mountains and were lost. Their father had to send messengers to find them and bring them back."

"Why, that is just what our memory verse says," Buddy said quickly. "Only it says a lamp will show us the way, instead of a lantern. But I guess it's all the same thing, isn't it?"

"Yes," replied their teacher. "And do you know, the Bible is the most wonderful treasure we have? We may read it as often as we wish, but it was not always that way. Many years ago, Bibles were scarce; and even if the people could get them, they were not allowed to have them in their homes and read them.

"My mother once told me about a lady who kept her Bible, though, all through those dark days. She lived in a country called Bohemia. A law had been passed that all the Bibles must be given to the government; and the people knew that anyone who kept a Bible at home would be punished.

"Now this lady loved her Bible very much; and she thought of a good way to hide it. She placed it in the center of a batch of bread dough that she was getting ready

for the oven, and baked it! Her house was carefully searched; but of course, no Bible was found.

"How thankful she was afterward that she had been able to keep her Bible! She loved it now more than ever. And I am sure she walked the way the Bible lamp showed her to go.

"So you see, children, how thankful we should be that we have this wonderful Lamp to light the way to Heaven for us. Now, let's repeat the memory verse together."

And all the little voices chimed in chorus, "Thy Word is a Lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

### THE LORD WANTS YOU

"Nobody seems to want me," said the youngest girl of a large family. "I'm a cripple and in everybody's way." As she spoke she was passing a book shop and her eyes fell on the words, "The Lord hath need of him." She carefully remembered the place where those words were in the Bible and looked it up in her Bible at home. "Jesus once needed a donkey," she said, "and so perhaps He wants me—a cripple, I'll ask Him."

Forty years after that a lame Bible woman died, loved by hundreds. That woman was once the crippled girl. It doesn't matter who or what you are, the Lord wants you, and if you will give your life to Him He will use you for His glory in just the place He has planned for you. —Sel.

### Search Question

To which son of Jacob did he show the greatest love?

**Answer To Last Week's Question**  
Because we may have angels as visitors.  
Heb. 13:2.

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Dear boys and girls:

You know we learn verses from the Bible sometimes to say in Sunday school, but I wonder if you ever remember them and try to put them into practice. The Bible says not to be a "hearer of the Word only, but a doer," so we not only want to learn verses, but also to put them into practice.

Two boys were talking. One said, "I have learned about six verses this week out of the Bible." The other said, "Well, I haven't learned but one, but you know I have been trying all week to put it in practice and I find it takes all my time watching to see that I do it." "What is your verse?" asked the other? "Children, obey your parents."

Don't you think it would be better to learn one and put it into practice than to learn six and not do them? I think so. That is what will get us to heaven, obeying the Word of God. This would be a much better world in which to live if every one would start doing what they know the Word of God tells them to do. May God help you to put your verse into practice that you learned this week.

It is time to send in your order for the next quarter, if you order the paper that way. —Aunt Marie.

# Sunday School Lesson

## WORKING TOGETHER

Lesson 10, June 3, 1951

Ezra 1:2, 3; 6:14-16; Neh. 4:6; 8:1-3.

In last Sunday's lesson we talked about God letting a king come and take the people away in captivity, and how Jeremiah told them that in seventy years God would bring them back to their homes. In our lesson today we are going to talk about what happened when it came time for them to return to Jerusalem. Boys and girls, always remember that God rules this world. He lets wicked men do as they please, but if he wants them to do something for him he causes them to want to. Because the children of Israel forgot God and did wrong, he let them be taken away into a far-away land. Now he feels they have learned their lesson and he is going to bring them back. He caused King Cyrus to tell the Jews that they could return to Jerusalem and build the house of the Lord. And if any of them did not want to go back they were to give offerings of gold, silver, goods, and beasts to those who did, to help in the building of the temple, because the king said, "The Lord God of heaven has charged me to build him an house at Jerusalem, which is in Juda." This king was a heathen and did not just serve the One and Only God, but many others; yet God caused him to want to build a house for him; and not only build the house but also to let them take back all the vessels and things that the other king had taken away. All the pieces came to five thousand and four hundred.

The children of Israel were so happy as they marched on their way back home to build the house of the Lord. They rejoiced because God had answered their

prayers and let them return home. They again could sing the songs of Zion. While they were in the land of captivity they would not sing, but now they sang loudly, and all were anxious to get busy.

Finally the time came and the house of the Lord was all finished. The Levites and priests took over and they had a great feast unto the Lord. They offered sacrifices to God. The prophet taught the people the word of God and had encouraged them in the building of the house of the Lord.

Later Nehemiah asked the king if he could go and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. He was given permission and necessary means and set out for Jerusalem. He writes, "So built we the wall; and all the wall was joined together unto the half thereof; for the people had a mind to work." The wall was finished in fifty-two days, as all worked together.

All the people gathered at the Water Gate in the street and asked Ezra the priest to read to them the law of Moses. It had been a long time since they had heard it read to them and they were anxious to hear it. They listened closely as he read from morning to night and explained it. All rejoiced to know what God wanted them to do and did it.

Central Thought—God gave his people their ruined home again when they got right with him and worked together.

Memory Verse—So built we the wall; for the people had a mind to work. Neh. 4:6.

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"Let not the sun go down upon your wrath: neither give place to the devil."



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Eleven

June 10

## Have Courage

Have courage, boys, to do the right  
In every little thing;  
No sin is small in heaven's sight,  
But trouble sure 'twill bring.  
The wise and good can safely stand  
Where others surely fall,  
For goodness strengthens every hand,  
And makes strong men of all.

Have courage, boys, to do the right,  
Be bold, be brave, be strong;  
By doing right we get the might  
To overthrow the wrong.  
'Tis only those who evil do  
That need a coward fear;  
So, let your lives be good and true,  
And keep your conscience clear.

Have courage, boys, to do the right,  
Like heroes of renown,  
For only those who bear the fight  
Can hope to wear a crown.  
Let manliness your standard be,  
Nor heed the scoff and jeer;  
Seek after truth and purity,  
And holy filial fear.

Have courage, boys, to go and win;  
Walk in the good old way;  
Strive day by day to conquer sin,  
And ever watch and pray.

Success will come—still persevere,  
And keep the prize in sight;  
Help from on high your hearts will cheer  
While fighting for the right. —Sel.

## A Boy Working for Jesus

A missionary in India was crossing a field one day and she met a group of people who had leprosy. These people, of course, are not allowed to be with others and they go from village to village to try to get food or help and then return to their village.

The missionary's heart went out to them and she wished she could help them. So noticing a small boy, she gave him several gospels and told him to teach these things that are written in the book to his people. The lad smiled his answer, and only God is able to tell how the miracle came about.

But months later this missionary says that she visited the people when they had returned to their village, and much to her amazement she found that the entire group had accepted Christ, and it is now a Christian village. A small boy, reading the Word,

had won them to Christ.

A kind deed, plus the Word of God, conquered a village for Jesus.—Sel.

## A True Story

Several years ago, two little boys and their unsaved sister, who was older, went to haul a load of hay. When they were nearing home, while in the middle of a large stream of water, the horses balked. The children knew that whipping would not make them pull the load out, for they had seen their father try that. The girl did not believe that the Lord would hear sinners, so she asked her brothers to pray, which they did. The dear Lord heard their prayers and delivered them out of their troubles.

The older of these two boys, often before this, had his prayers answered. Many times he went into the corn patch to pray for his mother's salvation, and finally she got saved.

During recess at school this boy loved to go away alone among the willows to pray. One of his school-mates found him there on his knees and asked him what he was doing. He was not ashamed to witness for Jesus, and also told him how to get saved and live for God.

This boy was only twelve years old. May the Lord help each of us to be as brave and true as this boy was.

—Sel.

## Bible Story

Genesis 32

After Jacob had sent many presents to Esau and moved his family across the brook, he went to be alone with God and to pray. Jacob knew where to get help in time of trouble and he felt he was in trouble. He felt very small before God also. It was getting dark and an angel wrestled with Jacob all night. When it

began to get light the angel said, "Let me go for the day breaketh." And he said, "I will not let thee go except thou bless me." Jacob needed a blessing. He needed help. Esau was coming with four hundred men, and he did not know what might happen. He was willing to let God order his life now. God changed Jacob's name that night from "Jacob," which means "one who deceives," to "Israel," which means a "prince." He blessed him, and Jacob said, "I have seen God face to face and my life is preserved." He knew now that Esau could not harm him. He also received a great spiritual blessing. Jacob became a different man, and God made him the head of a great nation, Israel. His twelve sons became the heads of twelve tribes of people, and from one of these tribes (Judah) our Lord Jesus was born. Jacob was a prince, and a prince is a ruler; but Jacob first had to learn to rule himself. He had to get self under control, not to be selfish or deceitful any more, but to obey God. Jacob would always remember his wrestle with the angel because the angel struck his thigh and he was crippled.

The next day Jacob met Esau, and Esau ran to meet him and fell on his neck and kissed him, and they wept. God took care of all of Jacob's trouble, and he was at peace with Esau.

## LOST BUT FOUND

A missionary, on a long trek in Africa with many men, arrived hungry at a village where they were warmly received, but had no food. The chief said, "I will send for Kee-long-gushi (which means the "man who knows"). He will guide you into the jungle, and you can shoot game for food." They waited a long time, but the "man who knows" did not come. The missionary became impatient and decided to go with two

of his own men to kill something to eat. The chief begged him to wait for the guide, telling him that the forest was very dangerous. But the men were very hungry and finally started alone to the forest. They soon shot a buffalo and wanted to return to the village, but they were lost in the forest and could not find their way. Soon, to their horror, they heard lions coming. They scrambled up a tree, and soon many fierce wild animals came and devoured the buffalo. The men were very frightened. They kept calling, "Lost! lost!" Near morning they heard men coming. They proved to be Keelongs and many natives. The wild animals fled and the men were saved. How foolish they had been to go into the forest without a guide!

Later, around the camp fire, the missionary told the chief of how he had been lost in a forest of sin, until Christ had saved him. Christ is the One who knows the path of life, and He alone is able to guide us safely. He knows the safe paths through the jungle of life, and He knows all the dangers.

—Sel.

## Search Question

When Joseph was sold into Egypt, did he ever see his father again?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Joseph. Gen. 37:3.

## THE LORD SAW YOU

One time a little boy stole some flowers from a yard. A lady saw him and talked to him. She told him how wrong it was. He said, "I only took a few, and no one saw me."

"Oh, yes," said the lady, "the Lord saw you." Then the boy was sorry that he had taken the flowers. God sees all that we do.

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Dear boys and girls:

On the calendar it says it is "Children's Day." We do have many days that are kept, so we ought to have a day especially for the children, shouldn't we? We surely love our children, and we want you to know that we love you. And when we see you doing nice things and loving Jesus it makes our hearts glad. Jesus says, "If you love me, you will keep my commandments."

Our children sometimes forget and are not very quiet in the services at meeting. We do wish you would think and always remember that the purpose we go to meeting is to worship God and not to do anything else. Of course, the devil tries to make you forget, and when you think of something to say to the one next to you, you say it. It probably could wait. Sometimes older people have important things to say to others, but they should not say anything unless it is necessary.

So on this Children's Day, let us ask the Lord to help us to show Him that we love him by showing more reverence to him when we are in services, won't you? I am sure Jesus will bless you and others probably will be noticing it. —Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

## JESUS IN NAZARETH

Lesson 11, June 10, 1951

Lk. 4:14-22; 19:10; Mark 10:45; Jno. 3:16

We are going to talk about a man that the whole Bible is centered around. The old Bible and the New Testament. Can you tell me who he is? Yes, it is Jesus, our precious Jesus, the one whom we all love. In the old Bible, God's people offered sacrifices to God by killing a lamb. This lamb stood for Jesus when he should come and die on the cross and spill his precious blood for our sins. They were saved by looking forward to Jesus, and now we are saved by looking back at the death of Jesus and believing He died for us.

In our lesson we find that "Jesus returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee; and there went out a fame of Him." We find he went into the synagogues and taught the people about why he came to this world.

One day he came to Nazareth where he had been brought up and went into the synagogue as was his custom (it should be our custom as it was His, to go to meeting) on the sabbath day, and stood up to read. They brought to Him one of the books of the old Bible. We have it in our Bible now. It was Isaiah. He opened it and began to read about himself. No other man had ever come who did the things that he read about, and all the people listened as he told them about himself. He said, "The spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he has anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor." Did Jesus preach to the poor? Yes, he had a great following of mostly poor people. "He has sent me to heal the broken hearted." Did you ever see anyone just crying and crying, and sobbing? Surely they were broken hearted. Jesus came to make

that person happy and to take away his (or her) sorrows. He wants people to let him work out their problems and let him take their sorrow away.

"To preach deliverance to the captives." People that are in sin need to be let go. They do not want to sin, but the devil makes them, so they need someone to break the power of the devil and let them go free. Jesus came to do that. He sets them free and they do not have to do what the devil tells them to any more. He came to tell the people that NOW is the day of salvation. Now is the time to get saved, because I have come and will save you. He told them that NOW the Scripture I read from Isaiah has come to pass.

Jesus taught the people, "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." People had sinned and had gone away from God. Now Jesus has come to bring them back to God. When the great God of heaven looks down upon you and sees that you have accepted Jesus, then he accepts you as His child.

Wouldn't you like to have been there that day when Jesus spoke in the synagogue? I am sure that was a wonderful sermon. He preached many sermons after that and we have them in our New Testament. He told the people that God so loved them that he sent his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Do you believe in Jesus today? Have you asked Him to come into your heart? Are you keeping his words? If so, you show that you love Him.

Central Thought—Jesus came to bring help and hope to everybody.

Memory Verse—For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many. Mark 10:45.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Twelve

June 17

## A Loving Child

In Bethlehem of Judea

Where gardens are replete  
With lilies pure and white  
And roses rich and sweet  
They laid within a manger  
And wrapped in swaddling clothes  
The Babe, though Lord, yet stranger,  
Who overcame our foes.

He grew in form and stature,  
So gracious and so mild—  
All things in nature worshipped Him,  
And every flower smiled;  
Because He had created them—  
His holiness and truth—  
And given them such lovely ways  
They needed no reproof.

There never was more loving child  
Than Jesus was to Mary;  
So noble, gentle, kind, and mild,  
Willing to learn, and carry  
Every household burden known  
To little boys on earth,  
Who help their mothers till they're  
grown,  
Thus proving what they are worth.

—Hiram Wilder

## How Jean Served God

Jean had been thinking about God. She had heard people say that He is our Heavenly Father, and that we ought to serve Him, as well as love Him and pray to Him. It was all very strange to think about, and Jean did not understand it very well. She wished she could see her Heavenly Father and ask Him how He would like to have her serve Him.

While she was thinking about it, she looked up and saw her father coming home from his work. He looked tired and very warm. All at once Jean thought of how good her father was, to work all day away from home so that he could take care of his loved ones.

"Why," thought Jean, "he is being like our Heavenly Father, and serving him would be one way of serving our Heavenly Father!"

So Jean ran to meet her father with a smile, told him how glad she was to see him, and then brought him a cool drink. This made her father's heart very happy, and Jean found out that serving our own loved ones who love God, and making them happy is one way of serving God.

—Sel.

## Saved From Wolves

A nine-year-old girl, living in a lonely part of South America, was some time ago saved from being killed by forest wolves.

She went with her father on a very cold afternoon to the woods to find their cattle. Later she was told by him to follow the calves home, while he continued his search for the cows. She did so, but the calves misled her, and after a time became conscious that she was lost in the woods.

Night came on, and with it the cold November weather, also the dreaded wolves. They were very many and very fierce at that time of the year through cold and hunger. In that condition they would not hesitate to attack human beings who came their way.

With a strange calmness she continued on her way, through the dark and the cold, with the wolves all around her. The next day, Sunday, about the middle of the morning she reached the home of a farmer. She had traveled for about eighteen hours, and had gone a distance of about twenty-five miles.

A great number of people had separated themselves over a wide district and had hunted in every place for the child, and at last found her housed with this family. She told them that the wolves had growled around her all night, that they had kept close and had snapped at her heels as she trudged wearily on and on. But they had never harmed her, and she had not been frightened because she remembered her mother had told her that if she obeyed Jesus, He would always take care of her. So she had asked Jesus to take care of her, and she knew the wolves could not hurt her for He would not let them.

Yes, Jesus is stronger than wolves, stronger than lions, stronger than anything, and nothing is too hard for Him to do. It is lovely to obey Him, because then we can always have His protection if we ask for it.

--A true story.

## Bible Story

Genesis 34-35

After Jacob had greeted Esau and all their trouble had been forgiven, Jacob presented his wives and children and told him how God had blessed him while he lived at Haran. Esau asked about the animals that he had met, and Jacob told him that they were his present. Esau at first did not want to take them because he too was very rich, but finally did as a gift from Jacob his brother.

After his short visit with his brother, Jacob traveled on to Canaan. He came to Bethel, the place where he saw the ladder that reached to heaven, and there he built an altar in memory of what God had done for him since he last was there. God appeared to him again and told him that he would have many descendants, and told him that there would be kings born in his family in later years.

From Bethel he moved his family toward his old home place at Hebron, where his father, Isaac, still lived. Many years had passed since he left his home knowing that his brother hated him and vowed to kill him. Now he was returning and had many riches. Also he felt at peace with God. God had blessed him.

But before he reached Hebron a sad thing happened. His wife Rachel died. He was very grieved, because he loved Rachel very much. She left a tiny baby boy, whom she named Benjamin. Jacob buried her and set up a pillar upon her grave.

Now Jacob once again saw his father. He was glad, and no doubt his father re-

joined to see him. But Isaac was a very old man, and he did not live very much longer. And when his time came to die at the age of one hundred and eighty years, Esau came and helped Jacob bury him.

## Pray! Pray! Pray!

Did you pray this morning? Did you pray at noon? Did you pray tonight? Did you pray in between times? My dear little one, you do need to pray to Jesus to help you to be able to say "No" to the devil when he comes around trying to get you to do wrong. Jesus tells us to "Ask and it shall be given you." Jesus does not help us unless we are praying and trusting Him at all times. So it is needful that you pray. You can pray at school. You can put your head down on your desk and pray. Of course, the devil will tell you that everybody in the room knows what you are doing, but you know that the devil is a liar. They don't, because very few even think of praying these days. He tells you this to try to get you not to pray. The devil does everything to try to get you not to pray. But again I say, Pray! Pray! Pray!

—M. M.

## Search Question

Who watched the little ark on the water with a baby in it?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Yes. Gen. 46:29.

Treat others as you want them to treat you—this is the golden rule. If we want others to be kind to us, then we must be kind to them. When we follow this golden rule the Lord Jesus is very pleased. He has said, "Do unto others as you would like them to do unto you."

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Dear boys and girls:

Today is Father's Day. Sometimes we do not give our fathers the place of honor that they should have. Oh, yes, we think of him when we need some money. And it seems that I have seen children who never come up and love their fathers except when they are wanting some money. We should love them at all times, shouldn't we? They work hard and see that you have a house to live in and a good bed. And they would just love to give you money every time you ask for it, but it takes a lot of money to keep the household expenses up, and they have to pay the bills with nearly all of their money. One wonderful father said, "The only reason I work so hard is for my family." He loved his family and he wanted to take care of them. I am sure all fathers feel the same way. And you who have fathers who love the Lord and are teaching you right, should especially make them know that you appreciate it.

Today is Father's Day, let us tell Father that we love him. And if you have been able to make something for him or get a little gift, it would be wonderful to give it to him. But most of all, he wants you to love him and let him know it by obeying him.

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

## EARLY WITNESSES FOR JESUS

Lesson 12, June 17, 1951

Acts 1:8; 4:5-12; 28:15-16, 30-31.

Jesus preached just in Palestine, but he gave his life for the whole world. While he had centered his teaching ministry upon his twelve disciples, and while his signs, miracles of healing the sick, opening the eyes of the blind, etc., were done mostly among the Jewish people, yet he had a plan for the whole world to know about Him and his Father's love (John 3:16).

Just before he went up into heaven, after he had risen from the dead, he called his disciples together and told them that after they received the Holy Spirit they would be witnesses to all nations. He wanted every one to know that he had come to save them from their sins. And so it is today. Others told us about Jesus' love and he wants us to tell someone else. We are to be witnesses for Jesus.

One hundred and twenty waited for the Holy Spirit to come upon them. He came and they began at once to preach Jesus to the people, and five thousand were saved. They had been waiting for Jesus to come, and now since they began to believe he had come, they called on Him to forgive them of their sins, and were saved. (Tell the story of the lame man being healed at the gate. Acts 3).

The disciples also healed the sick. When the lame man was healed and rejoiced so much about it, the high priest and the ones that headed the trial of Jesus' gathered together to talk about all that was going on. They decided to bring the ones that healed the man up before them. So when Peter and John came before them, they asked, "By what

power, or by what name have ye done this?" Then Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost, said unto them, "Ye rulers of the people, and elders of Israel, Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole" (well). Peter boldly to these men just where they stood in the crime against Jesus and that this same Jesus healed the man. They witnessed for Jesus. Peter went on and boldly told them that they had set aside Jesus and that there was no "salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." If it was true then, it is true today. No other name in India, China, Japan, or America can save one, all must be saved through the name of Jesus.

The word spread around. Jesus' name was upon nearly every lip. Some believed and others rejected him. Many were saved and told others and they were saved. One man named Paul was saved and he went into other parts of the world and told people about Jesus. They were saved and told others. Finally Paul was sent to far away Rome as a prisoner, but God allowed him to live in a house for two years, and he taught everyone that came to him about Jesus. He took the message to Europe. Others brought it to America, and now the message has gone around the world.

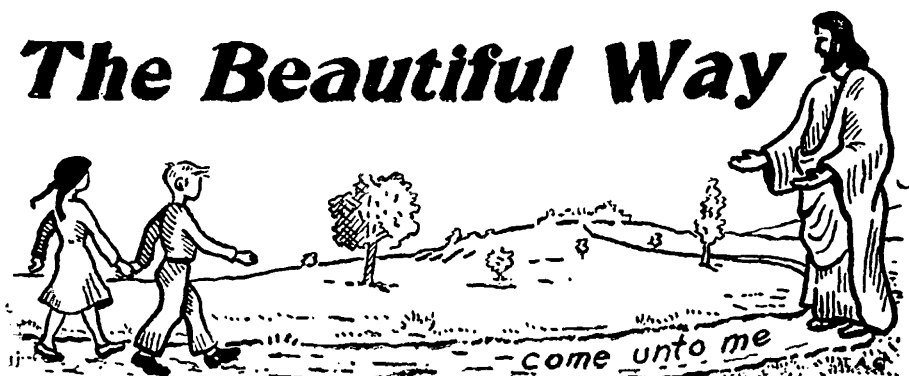
Will you witness for Jesus today?

**Central Thought**—We should learn of Jesus and tell others about Him.

**Memory Verse**—Ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth. Acts 1:8b.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 3, No. 2

April, May, June, 1951

Part Thirteen

June 24

## What I Am Thankful For

I am thankful for my father,  
For my mother, and as well  
For my little brother Billy,  
And for sister Florabelle.

I am thankful for my breakfast,  
For my lunch, and dinner, too,  
For the stove where Mother cooks it—  
Without which we could not do.

I am thankful for a body  
Well and strong, so I may be  
For my blessed, loving Savior  
Anything He asks of me.

Most of all I'm truly thankful  
That I'm saved from all my sin,  
And that Jesus came to suffer  
And to die, my heart to win.

## A Change

Little Mary had given her heart to Jesus, but she did not pray as she should and she soon did not feel the same sweet joy that she once did.

One day her mother had to be gone most of the day, and before she left in the morning she had told Mary to wash the dishes. But Mary viewed

that pile of dishes with dread. Many other girls know just how she felt. Although she knew she should do them at once, she decided not to, for there were other more interesting things she wanted to do.

After a few hours her mother's command to wash those dishes came again to her mind, and then Mary became serious. "I have disobeyed my mother," she thought, "surely that is wrong. Oh, I wish I had the strength to do right that I had for a time after I was converted. I do not have the gladness in my heart now that I had then, nor the peace. My heart is so troubled. Surely I am not right with God." On and on her thoughts ran. She was alone in the house and could think.

The Spirit of the Lord must have been there speaking to her heart, for her thoughts went on: "But I do want to be a Christian. Nothing satisfies my heart like being close to God. I will pray and ask God to forgive my careless actions and my drifting away from him. Surely he will forgive me and give me the experience I had before. This time I will be more careful and not lose it.

So earnestly she sought Jesus in her room, on her knees. The tears flowed as she asked for forgiveness. God heard her and cleared away everything so that she felt again he was very near her, giving her joy and strength.

With a rejoicing heart she went to the kitchen and attacked those dishes. Never before did she have so much joy in doing the dishes. She decided then she would never disobey her mother about the dishes, and from that day on she never had to be told the second time to wash the dishes. She considered it a part of being a Christian to wash the dishes cheerfully when her mother asked her.

As she was washing the dishes she thought about whether she should tell her mother of her happy experience. She decided she would say nothing about it, but just show by her life the change that had come.

But soon after Mother came home, she said, "What has happened to make such a change in my little girl?"

"What change do you see?" asked Mary.

"Oh, your face is shining so much, I think something must have happened," answered Mother. Then Mary told her all about it.—True story by B— --.

## **"Seek Ye First the Kingdom Of God"**

D. L. Moody wrote about a man whom he knew when he was a young boy and before he gave his heart to God. He said this man told him a strange story and wept as he told it.

When the man was a very young boy he left home and his mother gave him a text to take with him. It was, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God." But he said he gave no heed to it.

He thought when he got a home and had plenty of money he would have time to "seek the kingdom of God" and be saved. He went from one village to another, but found no work. One Sunday he went into a village church, and, to his great surprise, the minister gave out his text, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God." He said the text went down to the bottom of his heart. He thought that it was but his mother's prayers following him, and that some one had written to the preacher about him. He felt very uncomfortable, and when the meeting was over he could not get that sermon out of his mind. He went away from that town, and at the end of the week, went into another church building and heard the minister give out the same text, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God." He felt sure this time that it was the prayers of his mother, but he said calmly and determined, "No, I will get plenty of money first." He went on and did not go into a meeting house for a few months, but the first place of worship he went into he heard a third minister preaching a sermon from the same text. He tried to forget, and refused to think about it, although he was touched deeply. He decided he would never go to services any more, and did stay away for years. Then he said, "My mother died, and the text kept coming up in my mind, and one day I said, 'I will try to become a Christian.'" Then the tears rolled down his cheeks as he said, "I could not; no sermon ever touches me; my heart is as hard as that stone"—he pointed to a stone.

When D. L. Moody gave his heart to the Lord he remembered what the man told him, and his first thought was to go and see the man. When he arrived home he asked his mother

about Mr. L——. Then his mother told him that the man had lost his mind and all he did was to go around and point his finger at every one, and say, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God." Mr. Moody went to see the man, and the first thing he said to him was, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God." Although he had lost his mind, he never lost that text that he never did obey. And he died never finding the kingdom of God, which means letting Jesus come into your heart. He put it off too long. God spoke to him by His Holy Spirit, using the text that his mother had given to him time after time, only to be refused and turned down. He at last spoke for the last time. The man still knew the word but he waited too late to obey it. Boys and girls, let us obey the word of God now. Do not turn God down. Keep your heart tender toward God and obey Him, and he will take care of you and never turn you away. —M. M.

## Search Question

Who called to Moses out of the burning bush?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Miriam. Exodus 2:4; 15:20.

## THE NAME, "JESUS"

One time a poor man, who was a drunkard, became a Christian. Often Satan tempted him to drink more beer, but this man would just whisper the name "Jesus." Then the desire for drink would leave him. Remember, the Lord Jesus is always with you. He will keep you from sin if you will call on him for help (Ps. 121:2). The name of the Lord Jesus is a strong tower, where we can run and be safe from all sin (Pro. 18:10).

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Dear boys and girls:

This will be the last paper you will get this quarter. If you have been ordering it by the quarter, order now so you won't miss any copies.

Jesus is so good to us, and loves us so much. We surely should love Him. Our mothers and fathers love us, but Jesus loves us more than they do. We can come to him with all our troubles and sorrows and tell him all about them and he understands all. Sometimes when we have had to be punished for something and our tears are many, the spanking hurt, and we are sorry we disobeyed, and, oh, we wish we had done the right so we would not have needed the spanking, and we feel so bad, just go right to Jesus. Get on your knees and tell him all about it. Tell him you are sorry about it and all, and ask him to forgive you and help you to always do what Mother and Father tells you to do. And you will begin to feel him comforting you and helping you, and after awhile the tears will all be gone and you will be happy again. Why? because Jesus sees that in your heart you do want to remember to do all you should. You didn't intend to forget to come right home when it was the time for you to come after being told you should, but you did, and you are sorry.

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

## CHRISTIAN COURAGE IN TROUBLE

Lesson 13, June 24, 1951

1 Pet. 5:6-11; Rev. 1:9-11a, 7:9-10, 13-14.

In last Sunday's lesson we talked about telling others about Jesus. But do you know that the devil does not like for you to tell others about Jesus? Did you ever have anyone make fun of you for going to Sunday school? Did they call you coward, yellow, or scaredy-cat because you would not steal, lie, or go places that they did? Did you know why they did those things? It is because the devil is talking through them to try to get you to do wrong. The Bible tells us that the devil will come as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour. The lion will put his head down to the ground and roar very loudly, and it frightens the little animals so much that they start running, and often they will run right into the lion's claws. So the devil will try to scare us into doing wrong by getting others to treat us mean or wrong. But we don't need to be afraid. Jesus will help us to "stand still" and not run—not be afraid to let others make fun of us. Jesus was made fun of. They would come up behind him and hit him, then say, "If you are the Son of God tell which one of us hit you." He never answered a word. They spit on him, whipped him, put thorns on his head, then they put him on the cross. He was willing to suffer all this that we may get to heaven. Can we suffer for him? When we suffer a little it will help others to believe in Jesus, won't it?

Jesus tells us to watch and pray lest we do wrong when others try to get us to. By praying and asking Jesus to help us, he will help us. Won't you pray often?

The disciples were killed, many of them, because they taught the people about Jesus. Paul was beheaded when Nero was reigning in Rome. He (Nero) also killed his mother, brother, two wives, and he killed himself at the age of 32. One time he set fire to Rome because he wanted to build a better city, and he blamed the Christians for it and had many of them killed in terrible ways. But the Christians were willing to suffer a little because they knew that a wonderful, beautiful heaven awaited them after death. There would be no sorrow there, no tears, and they would be near Jesus. Won't that be wonderful? This little suffering won't seem like anything in comparison to heaven. (Romans 8:18).

John, the youngest disciple was put on the Island of Patmos because he loved Jesus. But while he was there God talked to him and gave him the book of Revelation that we have in our Bible.

He saw a great number of all nations standing before the throne of God. They were clothed in white robes (salvation) with palms in their hands. An elder asked, "What are these in white robes and where did they come from?" The answer was, "These are the ones that have come up to heaven from the earth that are faithful Christians, and are saved by the blood of Jesus. These are the ones that suffered for Jesus." And if we suffer for him, we shall be among that number too, when we die.

Central Thought—Jesus is with us when we are in trouble.

Memory Verse—Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life. Rev. 2:10b.