

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March., 1952

Part One

January 6

Keep A Clear Record

Stop awhile, O children dear,
Ere you start another year;
Never once your conscience sear:
Keep your record clear.

icked things you'll see each day,
As you travel on your way,
Turn from evil, watch and pray:
Keep your record clear.

Jesus' coming draweth near,
In the skies he'll soon appear;
But this sight you need not fear,
If your record's clear. —G. R.

"I Will Not Steal"

How different the conditions of children in this world—some trained in happy homes, warned against every danger, and shielded from every ill; others pinched with cold, and hunger, and want, and sorrow, and trained by their parents to do everything that is wrong. And yet some of these poor children, instructed in the Gospel, and cleansed by the Blood of Christ, will be saved in the Kingdom of God, while others will go down to perdition from the midst of Chris-

tian homes, and the enjoyment of privileges and mercies without number.

Someone relates the following incident. In London, a person anxious to do the work of the Master, one day came to a dismal house in the byways of the city. He climbed the staircase and at last came to a door, which he pushed open, and found a little boy lying upon a heap of shavings.

"What are you doing here?"

"I am hiding from my father," said the boy.

"But what is the matter?"

"My father beat me," said he, "because I would not steal."

"But were you a thief?"

"Yes, sir: but I was taken into the ragged school, and now I ought not to steal. I was a bad boy, but I will not steal again. Father may kill me, but I will never steal."

"Well," said the man, "here's a shilling for you."

"But," says the boy, "won't you hear my song?" and he struck up in a genial voice:

"Gentle Savior, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child."

Then he said, "Good-by, that's my song."

The next day the man went up, knocked at the door, but got no answer, and pushing it in, oh! what a scene—the conflict was passed; and there was stamped upon the dead features of the little boy a victory in Jesus Christ.

Will not some little child learn from this to be thankful to God for a happy home, and try to prize it more, and be more faithful to Christ than in days past? —Sel.

Flickering Lights

One night my father received word that his mother was at the point of death in another state over a hundred miles away. So he decided that I should go with him. After making the necessary preparation, we were soon ready to go. But before we had gone hardly thirty miles, our lights began to flicker and go out.

It was growing very late, but we found a garage open; but, to our sorrow, they gave us very little help. How badly we needed them, for my father was eager to get to the bedside of his mother.

We traveled on a little farther, and they went out on us completely. We had a flash light in the car and I held it out the window so we could continue our journey.

A car passed us and when the man saw what kind of trouble we were having he drove slowly so we could see by his tail light. That helped us a great deal, but soon he had to turn in another direction, and we again were left without lights.

Finally we had to stop and get them fixed. Oh, how glad we were when the job was completed, for then we could travel fast, unafraid of going into the ditch or running into anything.

The Lord gave us a safe trip to Kansas, and my grandmother was still alive when we arrived.

Do you know, boys and girls, that some of our experiences can become very much similar to flickering lights? Just at the time when our spiritual lights need to shine to show others the way, we begin to waver and become careless. Sometimes if we neglect prayer and reading of the Word, our spiritual lights go completely out and we have to go to the Lord earnestly to get them fixed again. Then, oh, how brightly they shine, and how good we feel in our souls.

Let's be watchful and prayerful so that our lights will never flicker, but constantly shine for the Saviour.

O. A. Davenport.

Keep Right

Jackie said some very unkind things to his brother. His mother was so grieved to hear him speak so. She felt that he not only grieved her, but that he had also grieved Jesus. So as he went to bed she told him to pray and ask the Lord to forgive him for his unkind remarks. He said he would because he felt sorry for them.

The next morning Jackie slept late. His mother began to wonder about him. As the time went on and he still did not appear, the thought came to her that maybe the Lord had taken him during the night. He hardly ever slept late. Then a thought came to her which made her feel sad. What if Jackie had not asked Jesus to forgive him for those unkind things he had said to his brother? Oh, the thought made Mother feel so bad. How terrible it would be for Jackie to die and not have everything clear between him and God. Then Mother went to the door of his bedroom and opened it quietly. There he was just

waking up. Mother asked him if he had prayed to Jesus and asked Him to forgive him for his unkind words before he went to sleep. He said, "Yes." Then Mother told him what she had been thinking about, and told him that we should never put anything off. If we fail or do wrong, we should go immediately and pray to Jesus and ask forgiveness and fix it up; because we never know when Jesus will call for us. —M. M.

Jesus Makes a Boy Happy

One boy felt like going to the altar when an altar call was given, but the devil told him he did not need to go, that it wouldn't do him any good, but he went any way and Jesus saved his soul. He was so happy. He just sang all the way home and even after he got ready to go to bed he called and asked his mother to listen to him read out of his Bible. He read the first thirteen verses of John, and his mother explained them to him. Then he wanted her to help him sing, "In the Garden." He was so glad he did not listen to the devil, but was glad that he went to the altar and gave his heart to God.

He told his mother to tell their daddy that he got saved when he came home from work that night. He said, "Now, maybe Daddy will want to get saved too."

When Jesus talks to your heart to go to the altar and give Him your heart, don't listen to the devil, but go and you, too, will be happy like this boy I know. —M. M.

Search Question

Jesus told Peter that he would deny him, how many times?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Lazarus. Luke 16:20, 21.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

We want to send greetings of love to each one of you on this beginning of a new year. Surely we are glad and thankful that the Lord lets us still write to you through the pages of the "Beautiful Way" paper. We thank God for this paper. He makes it possible by giving the money to have it printed. We want you to pray with us that the little paper will continue to be a great blessing. Many have told us that they enjoy the paper. Only God has caused it to be a blessing. We hope that each one of you will try to get others to take the paper, or maybe the Lord wants you to have it sent to your cousins, friends, or neighbors. That is working for Jesus. If they can read something in it that will stay with them all their lives and help them, that will be worth all your trouble trying to get the paper to them. I am sure you can remember stories that you have read in the little paper within the past year. You may always remember them. I still remember stories that I read or that were read to me when I was very young; and they have helped me. May the Lord bless each one of you, is my prayer.—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, January 6, 1952

THEY CAME TO JESUS

John 1:35-51

John the Baptist came preaching wonderful news to the people. He said, "Repent and be baptized." John told them that they should be sorry that they did wrong things and ask God to forgive them, and then be baptized. Tell me what it means to be baptized. That is right. We are put under the water till we are all covered with water. We do it because Jesus told us to be baptized. It shows our love for Jesus.

John told them that one was coming that was greater than he. Whom did he mean? Yes, he meant Jesus. He said, "I'm just a servant, but the Messiah (Jesus) is coming." The next day after John had talked to the people about Jesus coming, Jesus walked by, and John said, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." In other words, "There goes the One whom I have been telling you about." Then the next day again Jesus walked by and John the Baptist said, "There is the one that God by His Spirit made me know is the Son of God. I baptized with water, but he will baptize with the Holy Ghost."

Two men were standing by when John spoke. They started walking behind Jesus as he walked away. Then Jesus turned around and saw them following him and he asked them, "What do you want?" They said, "Master, where do you live?" Then Jesus said, "Come and see." They went with Jesus and talked with him all that day. I'm sure they had a lot of questions to ask him. Oh, how they had longed for the time to come when the Savior of the world would come. Now they were happy that they had seen him. So happy was one of

them, whose name was Andrew, that he went right out and hunted up his brother Simon, and said, "We have found the Messiah," which means Christ. Simon was so glad that Andrew brought him to see Jesus. And when Jesus saw him, he said, "Thou art Simon the son of Jona: but you shall be called Cephas" (or Peter). I am sure that Simon was surprised that Jesus knew him and his name. Not only did He know his name, but He gave him a new name, which means "stone."

The next day Jesus started to Galilee and he saw Philip. He said to him, "Follow me." Philip lived in the same town with Andrew and Peter. No doubt they had told him about Jesus and had taken him to see him. Philip was so glad to see Jesus and to know that the Christ had come that he had to tell Nathanael. Philip said to Nathanael, "We have found Him! We have found Him!" Philip was very happy about it. He then told Nathanael, "We have found the one that Moses wrote about and the prophets wrote about." He also said that he was Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph. Nathanael said, "Can any good come out of Nazareth?" Then Philip said, "Come and see." Then they both hurried off to see Jesus. When Jesus saw them coming, he said of Nathanael, "Behold, a good man." Nathanael asked, "How do you know me?" Then Jesus said, "Before Philip called you, I knew you were under the fig tree." Then Nathanael believed on Jesus, and said, "Master, thou art the Son of God: thou art the king of Israel." God made the good man, Nathanael, know that this was the Saviour of the world.

Central Thought: It is still our privilege to come to Jesus.

Memory Verse: We have found the Messiah, which is, being interpreted, the Christ. John 1:41b.

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Part Two

January 13

Never Great

It's never great to do the wrong,
Nor travel with the evil throng;
It's never great to curse and swear,
Nor go the broad way to despair;
It's never great to think and say
Bad things along life's pilgrim way;
It's never great to keep in mind
The feeling that is quite unkind.

It's never great to turn from God
And go the way that sinners trod;
It's never great to criticize
The man who prays to God and cries;
It's never great, although you can,
To speak against a godly man;
It's never great to block the road
That leads to heaven's blest abode.

Don't think you're showing manhood
great

When in your heart you harbor hate;
It's never great to go with those
Who truth and righteousness oppose;
It's never great, but always sad,
To form a habit that is bad;
It's never great, though large the roll,
That have a selfish, stingy soul.

It's never great to plan for spite,
Because it's always wrong, not right;
It's never great to idle time,
Because it often leads to crime;
It's never great, though with the crowd,
To be quite empty, vain, or proud;
It's never great to deal in trash,
Though sometimes it may bring you
cash.

—W. E. I.

Tom's Lesson

Tom and Tiger walked along the street. Tom thought that Tiger was the smartest dog in town, and they were great friends. Tom had a pleasant face, and you would think by looking at him that he was a very nice boy, but if you lived with him one week you would know that he had an awful temper. He would get mad and shake his sister, stamp his feet, and say things to his mother that he afterwards was sorry about. His temper got him into much trouble, and it displeased his God very much. His mother told him that he must control himself or he would get into great trouble, that sometimes men have been known to kill someone when they were in a state of anger.

But it seemed Tom had to learn his lesson. One day he asked Dick, his playmate, to go with him down to his father's grain store to play in the hay loft. So the two went up together and enjoyed their play. But finally a dispute came up between them. Soon there were angry words, then Tom's wicked passions got the mastery of him, and he beat little Dick. Tiger, who must have been ashamed of his master, pulled hard at his coat, and whined, but all in vain. At last Tom stopped from mere exhaustion.

"There, now!" he cried, "which is right, you or I?"

"I am," sobbed Dick, "and you tell a lie."

Tom's anger rose again, and darting upon Dick, he gave him a sudden push. Alas! the door was open and he was too near it. Dick screamed, and in a moment he was gone out the door. Tom's heart stood still, and an icy chill crept over him from head to foot. At first he could not stir; then, he never knew how he got there, but he found himself standing beside his little friend. Some men were raising him carefully from the hard sidewalk.

"Is he dead?" Tom cried out.

"No," replied one, "we hope not. How did he fall out?"

"He didn't fall," groaned Tom, who never could be so mean as to tell a lie, "I pushed him out."

"You pushed him out? You wicked boy," cried a rough voice. "Do you know you ought to be sent to jail? and if he dies, maybe you'll be hung."

Tom grew as white as Dick, as he followed them carrying Dick into the store.

"Is he hurt?" asked one.

"Only his hands," was the answer. "The rope saved him, he caught hold of the rope and slipped down, but his hands are badly torn—he fainted from the pain."

Tom's father came in and gave him one look of pity, yet was full of sorrow that his son would do such a thing. Tom ran out to the woods. There he cried bitterly. Tiger would lick him once in a while. "Why do I have such a temper? Please, God, take it out of me. Please let Dick live. I promise to be a better boy."

Then Tom went to the home of Dick. His mother was a widow and she and Dick lived alone. Dick sold the vegetables that his mother raised in the garden. When Dick's mother saw Tom she told him to go away, but Dick in a weak voice asked him to come in. Tom bounded in and was at Dick's side, telling him how sorry he was. Then Dick's mother said, "His hands are so torn, and who will help with the garden and sell the vegetables?" Then Dick's mother began to cry.

"Oh, I'll help in the garden and sell the vegetables. I'll do everything that Dick did." Dick's mother shook her head. She did not think he would, but Tom bravely kept his word. Some times it would be hot, but he stayed till all the vegetables were sold.

But Tom had learned his lesson.

If you have trouble with temper, come to Jesus now and ask him to take it away before you get into trouble. Jesus will deliver you from it.

—Selected

Bible Story

Genesis 42

When three days were up, Joseph came to his brothers in prison and said, "I fear God, and I want to do right. Now if you be true men, let one of you be bound in prison and nine of you go and take food to your homes and then come back and bring the youngest brother. Then I will know that you are true men, and you shall not die."

The brothers felt afraid, and at once they thought of the unkind, cruel treatment they had given Joseph when they sold him. They talked to one another in their own language, as they thought Joseph could not understand them, for he talked to them through an interpreter.

They said to each other: "All this has come upon us because we did not show mercy to Joseph when he plead with us not to sell him. We are guilty and for this cause this trouble has come to us. Then Reuben, the oldest, said, "Did I not tell you not to sin against the child, and you would not hear? Therefore now his blood is required at our hands."

The brothers did not know that Joseph heard them, and he had to turn away from them, and he wept. He knew that they indeed now were sorry. He probably wanted to put his arms around them and tell them that they were forgiven, but he felt that they needed a good lesson, so he took Simeon and bound him before their eyes.

The Bible tells us we "reap what we sow." Be sure that your sins will be found out. These brothers thought no one knew what they had done. But now they were sure that God had seen and they were reaping sorrow and trouble because that is what they sowed.—M

Search Question

What little man climbed a tree so he could see Jesus?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Thrice, or three. Mark 14:30

God spoke to the little boy Samuel one night. He thought it was Eli's voice, and ran to him. But Eli had not called. When Samuel returned to his bed, he heard the voice again, and again. By and by he found out it was God's voice calling instead of Eli's. Then he lay very still and listened while God talked to him.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Isn't Jesus good to us? I think He is. He makes us happy right down in our hearts when we do right and love Him. And just think how much God loved us to give us the Bible. There isn't another book in the whole world like it. I have heard people who have read and studied the Bible for over fifty years say they still think it is the best book in the world, and still love to read it. Just think—fifty years! That is a long time, isn't it? Do you know why they love it so much? Because when they read in that Book they will have joy if they love Jesus and give him their hearts and lives. When they do just what it says, they find it works. They have great joy and happiness. And when they read to do good to those who do bad things to them, and they start doing good to these people, pretty soon those people begin to like them and quit doing bad things to them. See, it works. I surely love the Bible and the Lord. It told me how to get saved and get to heaven. And I find it is true, everything it says. You should treasure your Bible and New Testament. Read it often, or be still while it is being read, and listen.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, January 13, 1952

FISHERMEN WHO FOLLOWED JESUS

Luke 5:1-11

A year passed by since our last lesson when Jesus called the five men. Many things had happened since that time. Jesus had gone to Cana with his brothers and mother to a wedding, and there he performed his first miracle of turning the water into wine. Many other things Jesus did. He had healed the nobleman's son, and now crowds and crowds of people had followed Him. There were so many people that He could not talk to them and tell them the things about God and how to get to heaven.

Our lesson starts today with Jesus at the water's edge, the Sea of Galilee. The people were pressing so closely to Him that he asked Simon if he would take Him in his ship and push out a little distance from the shore, so he could sit there and talk to the people. Although Simon and the others were washing their nets after fishing all night, Simon was glad to do that for the Lord. Jesus sat down in the ship and taught the people. Oh, the wonderful words that Jesus spoke. If we will listen to the words of Jesus and obey them, we will go to heaven. But if we do not do his will and obey his words, we will not go to heaven. Jesus talked to the people for some time, and then when he had finished talking, he turned to Simon and said, "Get into your ship and go out into the water, and let down your nets and you will catch lots and lots of fish." But Simon, who was an old fisherman and knew the trade, probably one of the best, said, "Master, we have fished all night, tried every trick

we knew, but this is not the time that they are easy to catch. We have taken nothing, but AT THY WORD I will let down the net." Simon and Andrew got into his ship and let down the nets just because Jesus told them to. We must obey Jesus. We must do what he tells us to. If we do, Jesus will do wonderful things for us. They let down their nets in faith in Jesus, just because Jesus told them to, and when they had done this, they caught a multitude of fishes, and their nets began to break. They had to call James and John (Mark 1:16), who were in another ship to come over and help them out. They filled their ship and James' and John's ship until they began to sink. They had to hurry and get the fish and ships to shore before they did sink. Oh, what a good day of fishing they had, and how did it all come to pass? Just because Simon said, "At thy word I will let down the net." All this happened because he obeyed the word of Jesus. It surely pays to obey Jesus' word, doesn't it? Does Jesus have anything to say to us today? Where do we find what he says? Yes, that is right; in the Bible.

All were so surprised at the multitude of fishes that they could only worship the precious Lord. Simon Peter fell down at Jesus' feet and worshiped him. Then Jesus said to the four men, "From henceforth thou shalt catch men." They left their fishing and followed Jesus.

Central Thought: People should find out how to follow Jesus.

Memory Verse: Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it.—John 2:5b.

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Part Three

January 20

How To Be Great

If you are wishing to be great,
Just be a little mite
For Jesus, and He'll count you big
In His own holy sight.

The great ones always are the ones
Who find the little things,
Which they can do to help along
The poor—not mighty kings.

So, to be big you must begin
By being very small,
And God will make you big for Him,
By helping one and all.—Sel.

How A Little Child Came To Jesus

Barbara was a dear, affectionate little child of seven years. She came to me for lessons and was always very attentive during our Scripture lesson.

One day after we had just finished singing our morning hymn she leaned her head on my shoulder and sobbed out, "Oh, I'm such a naughty girl. I am a sinner!"

Putting my arm around her, I asked her what made her cry so, and say she was naughty. Had she been dis-

obedient at home and vexed her parents?

"No, no, it's not that," she sobbed.

"Well, darling, you have not been naughty at school. You are generally a good little girl and try to do your lessons nicely."

"Just I'm not good," she insisted. "I am naughty in here (putting her hand on her heart) and Jesus was never naughty; He always pleased God."

I asked her to tell me more about it, and why she felt that she was a sinner. She replied, "I was reading that book you gave me, and was thinking about it in bed this morning. I'm such a naughty girl, and Jesus never did anything naughty. I'm not like Jesus, but I want to be. I want Him to wash away my sins and make me to love Him."

We knelt by my bed, and I told Jesus all about it, just as she had told it to me. Between her sobs, she said, "Lord Jesus, I want Thee to wash away my sins in Thy Blood; please save me and cleanse me. Please wash away all my sins and make me like Thee. I thank Thee, Lord, for being punished and for dying 'in my stead.

Make me a good girl, that I may do what pleases Thee; and I thank Thee for everything. Amen."

When I was putting on her coat and hat to go home after school, she looked up with such a bright smile and said, "Now I can really sing, 'I belong to Jesus,' can't I?"

One day, two weeks later, I took her on my knee and asked several questions, to which she gave very clear answers. I asked:

"Are you quite sure that you belong to the Lord Jesus?"

"Yes, Miss B——, I am quite sure."

"But why are you so sure?"

"Because He has washed away my sins. I asked Him to wash me, and He did."

"Did Jesus ever send anyone away who came to Him?" I inquired.

"No," she replied, "because He said, 'Suffer little children . . . to come unto Me,' and then He took them up in His arms."

"What made you think you were a sinner, dear?"

"I was reading, before I got up, that book you gave me, and when I read about Jesus being crucified and dying in my place it made me feel what a sinner I must be, if He had to die to wash away my sins!"

I asked her why Jesus died, and immediately she replied, "To wash away sins."

Dear little reader, do you know the Lord Jesus Christ as your Saviour? Can you say, "I asked Him to wash away my sins, and He has done it, and now I belong to Him?"

When Jesus was here on earth He called a little child unto Him (Matt. 18:2). Today from heaven He is calling you to come to Him. "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near." "The Blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin." —Selected.

Bible Story

Genesis 42

After Simeon was put in prison, Joseph commanded that the brothers' sacks be filled with corn and every man's money be put back in each sack to give them money on the way home.

They started on their way with their asses loaded with corn. When they stopped at an inn, one opened his sack to give the ass some food and found his money in the mouth of the sack. He said to his brothers, "My money is restored; and, lo, it is even in the mouth of the sack." And their hearts failed them, and they were afraid, saying one to another, "What is this that God has done to us?" Oh, they realized now that God was permitting them to be punished for their wicked deed of selling their brother.

They journeyed on home with heavy hearts, and when they came to their father they told all that had happened to them in Egypt. And when they each emptied their sacks, they found their bags of money in them. And they were afraid.

When the brothers told the father that the ruler in Egypt demanded Benjamin to be brought to Egypt, the father said, "Joseph is not and Simeon is not, and you want to take Benjamin away. All these things are against me." But Reuben said, "Slay my two sons, if I bring him not to you. Let me take him, and I will be sure to bring him back again." But the Father said, "My son shall not go down with you, for his brother is dead and he is left alone: if mischief befall him by the way, then shall you bring down my gray hairs with sorrow to the grave." —M. M.

Help me, Lord, to seek each day
More and more like thee to be.

Help me seek to always do

What is pleasing, Lord, to thee.

God Heals Pets

Children, did you ever think of trusting the healing of your pets to the Lord?

I had a cat. It seemed to be a little sick when I got it. As the days passed, it grew sicker and sicker. It became so sick that it would lie in the tall grass all the time and would hardly come when I would try to call it to its food. I knew it must suffer a lot and I felt something must be done, so I began to earnestly pray to God to heal my cat. The Lord healed it, and it grew fat and healthy, and later became the mother of three healthy kittens.

Later I had a dog. He seemed healthy enough when I got him, but later he became wormy. He seemed to suffer quite a bit from this condition. The question came to me whether I would get him some worm medicine or trust the Lord for him like I did the cat. I decided if the Lord could heal the cat, He could heal the dog, so I prayed for him, and the Lord healed him.

Later I had a little wild rabbit, so little I had to feed it with a bottle. It lived with the mother cat and three little kittens. I would pray that the cat would not eat the baby rabbit. And she learned to love it. The little rabbit became so wild in nature that sometimes it would hardly take its milk. I would pray and it would take its milk. It was healthy and contented as long as I had it.

I thank God He is even interested in the little pets we love. —M. J.

Search Question

What two people died after telling a falsehood about some land?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Zacchaeus. Luke 19:24.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

At campmeeting last summer a little boy came to the altar to get saved. I prayed with him and he prayed and Jesus saved him. His little face just shone like an angel face, he was so happy. And then a few nights after that he came to the altar again—not to get saved, but he had a little girl about his own age by the hand, bringing her up to get saved. They knelt at the altar and this little boy began to tell her to pray to Jesus and ask Jesus to forgive her of her sins and to save her. After waiting for awhile, I went up to talk to them. The little girl had not been taught much about Jesus. She said she did not know how to pray. I asked her if she prayed at night before she went to bed. She said, "Yes." So I told her to pray to Jesus then and ask Him to come into her heart, that she wanted to get saved. She prayed, and the little boy talked to her some more. Then I prayed and the little boy asked her if she was saved. She said, "Yes." He told her that she could get up now and go back to her seat, and he took her by the hand and led her back. This little boy was like Matthew. He knew Jesus and he wanted all his friends to know Jesus. May the Lord bless you and cause you to bring your friends to Jesus.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, January 20, 1952

JESUS CALLS MATTHEW

Matt. 9:9; Luke 5:27-39.

Matthew, who is sometimes called Levi, was the son of a Galilean Jew. Matthew was a tax collector. He sat at a table and the Jews were to come and pay him money ever so often, and then he was to give it to the Roman government. That was his job, collecting money. But the Jews did not like to pay this money, and sometimes it would take a lot of talking to get them to pay it. And because the Jews did not like to pay this money, they did not like the tax collectors. They called them cheaters, and some would take more than they were supposed to and put it in their own pocket. This was very wrong to do, but we do not know that Matthew did this.

One day as Matthew sat at his table to collect money, a wonderful person passed by. He spoke to Matthew. Can you guess who it was? Yes, it was Jesus. Jesus could see down in the heart of Matthew, and he knew all about Matthew just like he knows all about us. He knew that Matthew was a good man and would be a good disciple; so he said, "Matthew, follow me." And Matthew rose right up from his table and followed Jesus. He left his job of collecting tax money and followed Jesus. He was willing to leave all and go and be a worker for Jesus. Wasn't that wonderful? Jesus wants us to be ready to do anything he asks us to do, just like Matthew.

Matthew was so glad that Jesus called him, and he loved Jesus so much that he wanted all his friends to see Jesus and know him and love him, so he gave

a big feast. Isn't that just like a person that has opened his heart and let Jesus come in? They want their friends to get saved and know Jesus. One little girl gave her heart to Jesus, and she then asked her friend to give her heart to Jesus. She told her how happy she was, and the friend gave her heart to Jesus. That was like Matthew. He wanted his friends to know Jesus. He was happy to have them meet Jesus.

But there were some scribes and Pharisees around where Matthew lived who wanted to find fault with Jesus' disciples. They asked Jesus why they never fasted or did without food as did the disciples of John the Baptist. Jesus told them that they did not need to fast now since he was with them, but there would come a time when he would be taken away from them and go up to heaven, and they would need to fast.

They wanted to find more fault, so they said, Why do you eat with sinners or people that sin? But Jesus told them that well people do not need a physician. In other words, Jesus looked at the people that had sins as people being sick and would soon die without being saved from their sins and would go to hell. And he loved them and wanted to help them to know that there is a way to heaven. Jesus loves the sinners. He calls them to be saved from their sins. He tells them to repent or quit their sins and be sorry that they sinned and he would save them from their sins and take them to heaven when they die. What a precious Jesus we have.

Central Thought: Jesus is calling for you today.

Memory Verse: I am come not to call the righteous, but the sinners to repentance. Luke 5:32.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March., 1952

Part Four

January 27

Jesus Loves Best

Father loves you very dearly.

Mother loves you dearly, too;

But there's none who loves you dearer

Than the One who died for you.

Jesus is the One who suffered,

Died for you His love to show.

And on earth there's nothing sweeter

Than this dearest Friend to know.

—Selected

The Golden Rule

I read a true story about an Indian going to a house and asking for something to eat. He was about to die for lack of food. But this was in the days when some tribes of Indians hated the white people and tried to kill them. There was also hatred in the hearts of some white people.

When he asked the farmer for food and help, the farmer called him an "Indian dog," and drove him from his door. The farmer's wife heard it all as she rocked her baby to sleep and watched out the window as the Indian went on a little farther and sank to the ground. She laid the baby down, and as she knew that her

husband was on his way to the barn to do the chores, she quickly left the house and was soon at the Indian's side with a pitcher of milk, bread, and meat and some roasted corn.

"Will my red brother drink some milk?" she asked. He arose and ate. When he had finished, the Indian knelt at her feet, and with eyes beaming he thanked her. Then drawing a group of heron feathers from his bosom, he gave her the longest one and said, "When the white dove's mate flies over the Indian's hunting grounds, bid him wear this on his head."

Time passed and when fall came, her husband and others looked forward to the time when all could go hunting. But one day her husband confessed to his wife his feelings. He had not forgotten how he had driven the Indian from his door, and he told her that he knew an Indian never forgave an injury. He also began to remember how his mother had told him in his youth that God wanted us to be kind to the suffering. Now he felt that he had displeased God. When he finished speaking, his wife told of her kindness to the Indian.

and then, going to the closet, she brought forth the heron feather and asked him to let her sew it on his cap. He did not feel much comfort in it, but as she insisted, he allowed her to sew it on his cap. Then his wife began to tell how she lately had been thinking of her father's teachings and had seen how she had wondered away from the Lord, and as they talked together, the Holy Spirit began to work on their hearts, and soon they fell on their knees and gave their hearts to God.

Finally the time came for the hunt and the men were on their way. Many animals were killed, and at night the hunters stayed in a cave. Next morning they were up early on the hunt again, but the farmer got lost from the group while chasing a deer. He had not been in the woods much and he became alarmed about which way to go. The woods were so thick, and he thought he could see Indians looking at him through the brush. He went this way and that and finally at evening he came to a river. He was tired and hungry. But as he started to sit down a large buffalo came out into the opening. Buffaloes generally stay with the herd, and he was loose by accident or an Indian (they were skillful hunters) had caused him to get separated.

The buffalo paused for a moment, and then lowering his large head, rushed forward at the man. The farmer shot, but missed, and he was caught by the buffalo and thrown on the ground. Just as the buffalo started to trample him, a shot rang out and the buffalo fell dead by his side. Then an Indian came in sight. The farmer begged him to show him the way to the nest of his white dove. The Indian said for him to follow him and rest till morning and he would show him. He gave him food and

woke him early in the morning. Then he took him directly to his house. As he started to leave, he let the farmer see who he was. It was the same Indian whom he had chased from his door. The Indian told him that he would have killed him but for his white dove who had fed him. And he told him that the next time he saw a red brother in need to do to him as he would be done by. He started to leave, but the farmer took hold of him and begged him to come in. At last he consented. The wife was happy and treated him as an honored guest.

Many times he visited the farmer and his wife, and as they gave their hearts to the Lord and felt the atoning blood of Jesus on their souls, they in turn began to teach the Indian about Jesus. He also began to feel the Holy Spirit calling for him, and he gave his heart to the Lord, and then went out to teach his own people about the word of God and the power of God to save sinners from their sins. He wore out his life telling the wonderful story, and then came to the farmer's house to die.

The farmer and wife died, but now the grandfather of the little town tells the children this true story and asks them to remember what the Bible teaches: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." —M. Miles

Shine and Be Silent!

An amateur electrician rigged up a light for his room and found after a while that it flickered and faded. A friend examined his work and told him the battery would never again run a light but it might run a door bell. The battery was not strong enough to make a light, but it was strong enough to ring a bell. So—

it takes more power to shine than it does to make a noise! This is something for us to think about, is it not? Now I did not know this before, but after thinking over these facts, I find there is a great amount of truth in it.

This might be what is the matter with some of us. It is easy to make a racket, anyone can holler. It was not so long ago I saw a little girl down town. She was looking in a store window, and soon opened her mouth—wide—and yelled like a little Indian. Her mother told her to keep quiet, and she said, "Mamma, I feel like yelling!" And yell she did! It would have taken more energy to keep quiet. It was wrong of her to yell when her mother told her not to.

Some Christian boys and girls find it takes a lot of help from God to shine on the school ground, in a home, in the school room or among their playmates. But how easy it is to express the opinion when we think someone else has cheated, is not playing quite fair, or we are not treated squarely. We surely can make a noise to stand up for our own rights! But what Christian energy it takes to keep our mouths closed and just shine, and let others have the right of way! You may not think it is so, but try it. If you have tried it, you know what I am trying to tell you is absolutely true!

Shine, but be silent! Can you do it? Yes, with the Lord's help, you can. May God bless you in your efforts to be a shining witness for Him!—Sel.

Search Question

My feet were anointed with ointment and wiped with the hair of a woman. Who am I?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Ananias and Sapphira. Acts 5:1, 5, 10.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Do you know that Jesus wants you to take care of your body? In 1 Corinthians 3:16, 17 it says, "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are." Your body is the temple of God. So we should take care of the temple of God, shouldn't we? He wants us to be careful how we dress this temple (body) and he wants us to eat the right things. I don't believe he wants us to eat a lot of candy until we won't want to eat good vegetables and other things that are good for us. I believe he wants us to keep his temple clean. Wash our hands and faces and take baths. Think of that the next time Mother asks you to wash your hands or take a bath. Just think: I am going to wash this temple (body) in which Jesus lives. I believe you will not mind taking a bath or washing your hands so much, will you? The Lord wants our minds to have clean thoughts as well. Think good thoughts of kindness toward others—useful thoughts. Then you will be doing good deeds. May God bless you. —Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4. January 27, 1952

A VISITOR AT NIGHT

John 3:1-10; 7:45-52; 19:38-42

The sun had gone down and it was dark. Night had come. Even if it was night, Jesus still had visitors. But one night he had a great visitor, or so the people thought Nicodemus was a great man, because he was one of the great men among the Jews that were supposed to know all about the way God wanted people to worship him. But this group of men (the Sanhedrin) did not want to say that Jesus was sent from God. They wanted to still keep the law of Moses and worship in the temple. And most of these men thought that Jesus should be killed, because so many were believing in Him. But Nicodemus did not think as these men did. He had heard of Jesus, and he wanted to see Him. He was afraid that the others in this group would not like it if they knew he had talked to Jesus, so he came after dark so no one would see him. He may have thought that these men might try to kill him if they saw him talking to Jesus.

Nicodemus said to Jesus, "We know that you are a teacher come from God; for no man can do these miracles that you do, except God be with him." (What miracles do you think he knew Jesus did?) But Jesus began to tell Nicodemus something greater that he needed to know. He said, "Except a man be born again [anew from above] he cannot see the kingdom of God." In other words, unless you get saved, open your heart's door when Jesus knocks to come in, you will not be saved from hell and go to heaven. Nicodemus just could not understand how Jesus could change a person and make them a new person. Just like the man that I knew who drank and was very wicked to his children and

wife, but when he opened his heart's door and let Jesus come in, he did not drink any more. He got a job and worked, bought clothes and food for his children and wife, and when before he beat and kicked his children around, now he loved them and spoke kindly to them. He was a new man. He had changed because he was saved, born again. But Jesus told Nicodemus that the winds blow and you cannot see them, but you can see the trees move, and you know it is blowing. You can hear and feel it. (Explain more fully). Just so, you cannot see the Spirit come into your heart, but you can feel it, and you can see others, after they are saved, doing good when before they did wrong.

But Nicodemus said, "How can these things be?" And Jesus said, "Art thou a master of Israel and knowest not these things?" Are you one of the great men who is supposed to lead the people right, and you do not know that Moses and the prophets said that Jesus was to come?

Two years later we are told that this group of men (the Sanhedrin) sent men to bring Jesus to them, to be put to death, but the men came back after listening to Jesus, without him. They said, "Never a man spake like this man." The men didn't like it, but Nicodemus spoke up and said, "We can't judge a man unless we hear him." Jesus had one on the council that took up for him.

The next time we hear of Nicodemus is when Jesus had died on the cross, and he helped Joseph of Arimathea take down the body of Jesus and fix it and bury it. They cared for his body when the disciples and all others had fled and left it.

Central Thought: The great and small should come to Jesus.

Memory Verse: Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. John 3:3.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Five

February 3

To The Children

Blessings to the dear sweet children

When they early seek the Lord
Till they know they are forgiven,

Blest and truly born of God.

Like the lilies and the roses

And the early morning dew,

So are children who love Jesus

And the narrow way pursue.

Children who decide for Jesus

Have a prospect glorious, grand,

Of a long life full of service

In the Saviour's happy band.

They shall daily grow in beauty

As they follow faithfully,

Till they reach that Golden City

In a grand eternity.—Sel.

The Book on the Log Cabin Shelf

Grandmother often read to Jeannie from one of the many beautiful story books with colored pictures on the two shelves that all belonged to Jeannie. Put one day she said, instead: "I'd have been so happy to have even one story book like this when I was a little girl."

"Didn't you have any?" Jeannie asked. That seemed quite terrible.

"When I was a little girl," Grandmother said, "we had just one Book on the shelf over the fireplace in our one-room log cabin. It was the Bible. Father used to tell me true stories from it on Sunday, when he stopped his hard work of cutting down the big forest trees to make a farm. And Mother helped me learn a chapter every Sunday, until I had been to school one term and could read myself. There were only three months of school in the fall because it was too cold in winter, and in summer all children had to help on the farm.

"But I had to help most inside the log cabin. Mother went every afternoon to help a neighbor three miles away who had two pairs of twins under three years old. It was a good way to earn a little extra money to help Father out. While she was gone I took care of our own baby, Benny, and swept the floor and washed the dishes.

"The dishwashing seemed the worst of all, and I thought my sister Mary, who was only two years younger than I was, ought to help sometimes. She

didn't want to do anything but play with her corncob dolly, with cornsilk for hair. Once in a while she would help if I let her wear my lace collar that Grandmother had sent me from the old country for my best dress. It was the only nice thing I had. But she got tired of that and wouldn't help any more.

"Then one day Mother showed me a lovely fur muff Grandmother had sent ahead of time for Mary's Christmas. Until then it was to be hidden safely in the big trunk.

"The next day there were so many sticky cornmeal-mush dishes and kettles to wash. And suddenly I thought that I could hire Mary to help me for a whole month until Christmas by letting her have her muff while Mother was gone afternoons. Mary would never tell, and she'd act surprised at Christmas.

"I almost got the muff out for her when the Book on the shelf seemed to say: 'Honor thy father and thy mother.' Of course it was just my heart saying it, because I had learned the words so well. But I did the dishes alone, and I was glad afterward that I hadn't spoiled the Christmas surprise. I had a surprise myself, too; some shiny new shoes with red tassels. And I've always thought that we had the best Book, after all, in our cabin, full of good stories and of words that stay in the heart after we learn them, and help us every day to do what is right."

Refused at the Station

The other day a group of us met at the train station to see some of our friends off to meeting.

Such crowding and pushing there was! Each one wanted to be nearest the door so he would be sure of a seat. You see, there had been a flood and

the trains had been stopped for several days.

Just the previous night some were refused permission to ride because of crowded conditions.

A very serious thought came to me. You know, one day we are all going to be called before our Maker, and such a large crowd there will be. I was thinking of the large number who will think they are ready to meet him and will have to be refused. They will be giving their reasons as some of the passengers were why they should be permitted to get into heaven, but the Scripture in Matt. 7:23 has already told us what he will say: "Depart from me, ye that work iniquity."

It was disappointment enough for those travelers to be turned away at the station who had made preparation for going, but far worse indeed in that day, for you see they could wait for another train, but in that last day when the refusal is made it will mean forever and ever. No more chance. May the dear Lord encourage you who are saved to be faithful even unto death.

—O. A. Davenport.

Sadie's Prayer

Little Sadie, age six, had been in a Christian home for only a short while, but she had learned the value of prayer.

One day as she was returning from school, a neighbor's dog ran out and barked so fiercely until she became afraid to pass the house any more. But since that was her nearest route to school, something had to be done, so little Sadie prayed and asked the Lord to protect her. Surely enough, the Lord answered her prayer, for the dog did not frighten her any more as she went to and from school.

—O. A. Davenport

Bible Story

The famine continued to rage. Not a sign of rain was in the skies. The water in the brooks dried up and the water in the wells became lower and lower. After awhile the food that Jacob's sons brought from Egypt was nearly gone. Jacob said to his sons, "You must go again to Egypt and buy corn."

But Judah answered his father, "The ruler in Egypt said we should not see his face unless our brother is with us. We cannot buy food unless you let us take our brother." But Jacob said, "Why did you tell him you had a brother?" They answered, "He asked us if we had another brother and if our father was alive, and we told him, not knowing he would ask us to bring our brother."

Then Judah said to his father, "Our food is nearly gone and we and our little ones will die. I will take the blame forever if I bring not our brother back again to you."

In those days the father was the ruler of the household so long as he lived, and the sons dared not go unless they received permission from their father.

So Jacob said, "If it must be so, take your brother. If I lose my children, I will suffer loss."

The brothers were very busy getting ready for the long journey. Jacob told them to take some of the best fruits of the land; also balm, spices, myrrh, nuts, almonds, and a little honey as a present to the ruler in Egypt. Also take double money that they found in their sacks, lest it was put there by mistake. Then Jacob said, "And I pray God Almighty to give you mercy before the ruler.—M.

Search Question

What led the wise men to the place of Jesus' birth?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Jesus, Luke 7:37, 38.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

We do like to have you write your letters to be printed in the little paper. This paper is yours, and we want you to feel that way about it. Others like to hear how the Lord is blessing you and healing you. So we are expecting to hear from more of you.

At some places they do not use the lessons in the paper for Sunday School, but they always give the papers to the children every Sunday any way. The children are glad to have a paper also. And they read the lesson, therefore they have two lessons.

Some mothers say that they take the little paper and since there isn't a Sunday School for their children to go to, they just read the paper to their own children and study the lesson. Some even have other children come in and be with them.

It surely makes our hearts glad to know that the Lord is making the paper a blessing. Some take the papers that they have left over and give them to other children down at the park who do not know much about Jesus. And if they take them home, the Mothers may read them, and then they will know more about Jesus. God's word will do good wherever it goes. May the Lord bless you in working for Jesus. —Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, February 3, 1952

A WOMAN WHO WAS FORGIVEN

Luke 7:36-50

A Pharisee invited Jesus to come to his house and eat with him. In the days that Jesus lived, the guest who was invited to eat, came in and left his sandals at the door. They did not sit at the table like we do, but they lay down on a cot in a reclining position. Also, while they ate, people who were not invited would come in and talk to the ones at the table about the news, business, or with the host. They came and went as they wanted to. But most of the time the host would give water to the guest to wash his feet and then anoint them.

Our lesson opens with Jesus reclining at the table and eating, as a guest of a Pharisee. And while he ate, a woman came in with an alabaster box of ointment. This woman, the Bible says, was a sinner. She stood at Jesus' feet, behind him, weeping, and began to wash his feet with tears, and did wipe them with the hairs of her head, and kissed his feet and anointed them with ointment. The Pharisee who was the host thought to himself. He did not say anything aloud, but thought that surely Jesus wasn't a prophet or he would know what manner of woman this was that touched him. He would know that she was a sinner. But Jesus, who knows all things and can see right down into the heart and mind of all people, knew what kind of a woman this was; and he also knew what the Pharisee was thinking. So he said to the Pharisee, "Simon, I have something to say to you." And the Pharisee said, "Master, say on."

"Two men owed another man some money. One owed him \$250.00, and the other owed him \$25.00. And when they

did not have any money to pay the debt, the man freely forgave them of their debt and told them they did not have to pay it." Then Jesus asked the Pharisee, "Which one do you think loved the man most?" The Pharisee said, "The one to whom he forgave the most money." Jesus said, "You have said right." Then he turned to the woman and said, "See this woman? I entered into your house, and you gave me no water to wash my feet: but she has washed my feet with tears, and wiped them with the hairs of her head. You gave me no kiss: but this woman since the time I came in has not ceased to kiss my feet. My head with oil you did not anoint: but this woman has anointed my feet with ointment. Wherefore I say unto you, Her sins, which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much: but to whom little is forgiven, the same loveth little. Then he said to the woman, "Thy sins are forgiven." This woman surely did love Jesus, didn't she? She knew she was a sinner and needed forgiveness. And Jesus could see it in her heart, but the Pharisee also needed forgiveness, but he thought he was all right. One sin will keep people out of heaven.

But the ones who were sitting on the side said within themselves, "Who is this that forgives sins?" They just did not want to believe that this was the Son of God. Then Jesus said to the woman, "Thy faith has saved you: go in peace." What wonderful words those were to this sinful woman. She went away with that wonderful peace in her heart, and she was very happy.

Central Thought: Jesus loves and forgives and saves all who come to him.

Memory verse: If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 John 1:9.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Six

February 10

At Mother's Knee

I count the greatest blessing
Life had in store for me,
That when a child I learned to say
A prayer at Mother's knee.

"That prayer and thought of Mother
Has been my guiding star,"
A light unto my wandering feet,
Which might have strayed too far.

For what or where I might be,
No one can rightly say,
If never at my mother's knee
I had been taught to pray—

And ask the Lord to bless me,
And keep me every day
From wrong and sin of every kind,
And in the narrow way.

She's gone, but not forgotten,
Her face no more I'll see:
But well do I remember
That prayer at Mother's knee.

—Nola Porter.

The Little Newsboy

One evening after the tidings of a victory had filled the city with excitement, and created a brisk business among the newsdealers, a little fel-

low about seven years old came into the sitting room of the hotel to sell his papers.

"Papers, sir? Papers?" said he.

A man sitting by seemed to fancy his intelligent looks, and said, with an oath, "Come here, my lad, you are a fine boy. Let me have a paper," drawing the boy to his side.

The paper was furnished, and an extra price given for it. The man, swearing again that he was a fine boy, asked: "What is your father's name?"

"My father is dead," said the boy.

"Well, well," said the man, "I must take you as my boy," and he swore again. "I'll make a man of you."

The boy made no answer, but still seemed rather shy of his new-found friend.

"Say, my fine fellow," said the man, who kept swearing almost every sentence, "how would you like to come and live with me, and be a great man some day?"

"I think," said the boy, quietly, "that I should not like to live with a man that swears so."

The man was silent—what could he say? And the little boy went on to sell his papers.

The fatherless boy was wise; for a man who curses and swears is a poor person to train a little boy for usefulness or happiness in this world or the next.

The little Swedish girl in Maine left the place where she had been at work. She liked the people, and they were very kind to her, but she would not stay in a house where they did not pray. A godless house is a poor home for a little child. It is better to have poverty with Christ than riches with those who blaspheme His name.—Sel.

The Wise Rabbit

The Lord has given the rabbit a very keen sense of smell and the power to preserve his life from his enemies.

We have a half-grown rabbit that lives on our school campus. He is a beautiful little thing. He sits just outside my office window and washes his face, combs his hair with his little paws, and makes himself as pretty as possible. His little nose keeps sniffing the air all the time for the scent of any enemies. There are a number of dogs and cats around the neighborhood that are enemies of this little pet.

In the winter food is scarce; so the rabbit must hunt around through the bushes and grass to seek bits of tender green things to eat. His home is in a water pipe about six inches in diameter. He always enters this pipe head first and always comes out head first. It does not seem as if there would be room for him to turn around in there, but he does. He sits near the entrance washing, sniffing and looking all around for fear a dog may be near.

One day little bunny left his pipe home and went away over to some trees where he found some juicy bits

of grass. While he was sitting there, two dogs came running from a near-by yard. They went right to the water pipe where they could smell the footprints of the little rabbit. Then they started off toward the trees with their noses to the ground, following the scent.

It was not long until the little bunny saw the danger he was in. He acted very wisely. He started to run, but he did not run toward his pipe home. He did not want the dogs to know that he lived there. He ran off down into the garden, and then behind a large building, then over among some bushes. Somewhere over there he hid so completely that the dogs could not find him.

He stayed quietly hidden for a long time and did not come back to his little home for several days. He knew that dogs would be trying to find him there, so he very wisely stayed away. After the dogs were gone and he knew he was safe, he came hopping back to his pipe home and I could see him sitting there at the end of the pipe, dolling himself up again, washing his little face so it would be nice and clean. He knew that if the dogs came for him now he could just run right into the pipe with one jump and be perfectly safe.

So you see that God has given this little pet a wise mind to hide safely from enemies. The Bible tells us that the Lord Jesus is our hiding place. The little rabbit could not fight the dogs successfully, but he could hide from them. Boys and girls cannot fight Satan successfully, but they can trust the Lord Jesus to take care of them and keep them from the devil's wicked plans.

The little rabbit keeps himself clean. The Lord wants boys and girls to keep clean, too. Of course, this little bunny can only clean the outside;

and that is all the boys and girls can do, too. If, however, you trust the Lord Jesus, give your life to Him, and ask Him to save you, then He will wash your sins away and make you clean inside as well as outside.—Sel.

JULIA'S RECORD

Once a little girl named Julia made some unkind and rude remarks about her sister.

Her mother, a writer for a paper, retold the story, but used another name in the place of Julia's. Now it so happened that Julia was old enough to read the paper, and she didn't overlook this article. After reading it, she came into the room where her mother was, and said, "Oh, Mother, Mother, I do not like for you to write such stories about me. I do not like to have you publish it when I say anything wrong."

Her mother asked, "How do you know it is you? It is not your name."

But Julia knew it was about her, and said, "I shall be afraid to talk if you write such stories about me."

This gave her mother a good opportunity to talk to her and tell her that no matter what she said or did God was keeping a record of it; therefore everyone should be very careful.

Julia thought that the careless words which had passed her lips would be forgotten, but she should have remembered the words of Jesus, "But I say unto you that for every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of Judgment."—Retold by O. A. D.

Search Question

Who slew more enemies of the Lord's people at his death than during his life?

Answer To Last Week's Question

A star. Matt. 2:9.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear Boys and Girls:

It is said that some people were standing on the bank of the Niagara Falls. They saw an eagle on a block of ice eating something. The block of ice was floating fast toward the falls. Of course, the eagle thought he would use his powerful wings and fly away when he felt the block of ice going over the falls. But when he got there, his feet had frozen to the ice and over he went to his death. That is the way with some people. They think they will work and get a lot of money and become rich, and then they will serve the Lord. Years pass by and at last they are rich, but when they start to seek the Lord, they find that they love their riches more than the ways of the Lord, and their love for riches takes them down to hell. It pays to "Seek FIRST the kingdom of God and his righteousness and all these things will be added." Seek God first, and then he will give us all we need in this life. But so many are afraid to trust God to give to them. They feel they must do something about it. So remember, children, and seek the Lord early in life and keep serving him and he will give to you all you need.—Aunt Marie

Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins. —Matt. 1:21.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6. February 10, 1952

TWO RICH MEN DECIDE

Luke 18:18-23; 19:1-10

Our lesson today is about two rich men. Both of them came to Jesus. Let us find out what they said, and if they did what Jesus told them to do. The first one came to Jesus and said, "Good Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?" In other words, "What shall I do to go to heaven?" Jesus said to him, "You know the commandments. Do not commit adultery. Do not kill. Do not steal. Do not bear false witness (or tell lies). Honor your father and mother." This was the law that God had given to Moses on the mountain. There were more commandments that Jesus did not mention. The rich young man said, "All these I have kept from my youth up." He had been a good man, and tried to do right. But Jesus told him one more thing to do. He said, "There is one thing you lack. Sell all you have and give to the poor, and you shall have treasures in heaven, and come and follow me." But the rich young man dropped his head and went away sorrowful because he was very rich. He loved his riches more than he wanted riches in heaven, or to follow the Lord. He may have been a good man, but he did not help make life good for anyone else. He was a poor rich man. He was poor because he would lose all his riches when he died; but if he had given to the poor, he would then have riches in heaven.

Then there was another rich man came to Jesus. His name was Zacchaeus. He was very rich, and was a chief among the publicans. This rich man wanted to see Jesus, but he was a short man. And there was such a big crowd of people around Jesus that he could not see him. He began to wonder

how he could see Jesus. Oh, he wanted to see Him so bad. He looked around and saw a tree. He thought to himself: "I'll run and climb up in that tree, and when Jesus passes by I'll get a good look at him." So off he ran, climbed up in the tree, and waited. Pretty soon Jesus came, and the crowd. Zacchaeus was very happy to see Jesus. He got a good look at him from his place in the tree. But what do you think? When Jesus got under that tree he stopped and looked up, and saw Zacchaeus. Isn't that wonderful? Zacchaeus was looking for Jesus, but he did not know that Jesus was looking for him. And as he watched, he heard Jesus speaking to him and calling him by name. "Hurry up, Zacchaeus, and come down, because today I am going to your house to visit with you." And Zacchaeus came hurrying down. He probably slid all the way down the trunk of the tree, and oh, he was so happy because Jesus was going to his house. But the people around were not so happy. They wanted to find fault. They said, "He is going to be a guest at a sinner's house."

Not only did Zacchaeus let Jesus come to his house, but he also let him know that he had been a sinner, but now he was ready to make things right. He said, "Behold, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken anything from any man I will give him four times as much back." If he had stolen one penny, he would give four pennies. Jesus was happy when he heard Zacchaeus, and he said, "Today salvation has come to this house, for the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

Here we have two rich men. One did not accept Jesus, but the other accepted him, and he was very happy.

Central Thought: Jesus wants our all.

Memory Verse: For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost. Luke 19:10.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March., 1952

Part Seven

February 17

Our Heavenly Friend

Jesus, Friend of happy children,
Help a little one like me
To be faithful, pure, and holy;
For I want to grow like Thee.

Clasp my hand in Thine, Lord Jesus,
Lead me upward day by day:
Since to Thee my heart I've given,
Guard me, lest I go astray.

Thank Thee, God, for Thy Son Jesus,
Who hath all my sins forgiv'n
Trusting in this loving Saviour,
I am on my way to Heav'n.—E. B. S.

Lone Joe's Partner

Lone Joe was an old man, and he lived all alone in a little house with only one room that stood back from the street among some big trees. Edna May lived very close by with her daddy and mother, in a trim little white cottage with a lawn and garden about it.

Some of the children in the community said unkind things to Lone Joe and sometimes did unkind things, too; but Edna May never did. For she liked to go to Lone Joe's little

house sometimes and talk to the bent old man who had lived such a long time and could tell such good stories.

One Saturday noon when it was cold Daddy said at dinner, "I wonder if Lone Joe has a good dinner today. My, but this spare-rib pie is nice. Couldn't we send over a plate to Lone Joe, Mother?"

"And let me take it, Daddy," Edna May almost shouted.

"Yes, daughter, but take time to eat your own dinner first, for it is ready." Daddy said. "Tell Lone Joe if he needs anything to let us know. We don't want him to go hungry or cold right here next door to us."

Edna May ate her dinner and hurried into her coat and galoshes, and Mother fixed Lone Joe a nice dinner on a plate in the bottom of a basket so that it would not spill. Then Edna May hurried over to the little house. Lone Joe answered and opened the door when Edna May knocked. How he smiled when he saw the basket and smelled the dinner. "You're a very good little girl," he said to Edna May, "and you have a very good father and mother, too, to remember old Lone Joe. Here I was down to one

'tater. But says I to my partner, says I, 'Something will turn up. It always does,' and sure enough it has. The best dinner I ever ate."

"Partner, Lone Joe?" asked Edna May. "Why, who's your partner? I thought you lived all alone and that was why they called you Lone Joe."

"Oh, ye can't see him but they's a partner with me all the time," Lone Joe told Edna May. "The good Lord give me a partner a long time ago, else I never could have lived here all these years. He helps me out of all my tight places. I call him a believing heart."

"A believing heart!" Edna May did not quite understand. What is it, anyhow, Lone Joe, and how does he live with you or help you?"

Edna May sat down in one of Lone Joe's wabby old chairs and watched him as he started to eat the good dinner her mother had fixed for him. Lone Joe usually had very nice stories to tell, and Edna May thought he might tell one now.

"Well, it's like this," Lone Joe looked up from his plate to explain. "Long time ago, long time ago," he began, "I read in the Good Book where it says if we love God He will help us and take care of us, but we've got to believe that He is going to do what He says He will do. It says, 'believe in your heart,' really way down here," and Lone Joe put his rough old hand on his ragged shirt front.

"So then I asks the good Lord to make my heart a believing heart so's I'd always believe, really believe, and He did. Now when I get the rheumatism and can't sweep out the depot and do errands and things like that, and my old pocketbook gets empty, I just trusts in the good Lord to keep my believing heart, and my believing heart tells me its all going to be right, and sure enough, it is. See?"

"I'm going to have a believing heart for a partner, too." Edna May told old Lone Joe. "'Cause sometimes I have been afraid to go down the street after dark if Mother needed something. And sometimes I think a girl just can't be honest and truthful all the time, but if I have a believing heart, why, I can be, can't I?"

"That you can," old Lone Joe told Edna May. "And it's old Lone Joe that will ask the good Lord this very day to give you that good partner, the believing heart, too." And Edna May ran home with a new thought singing around like a happy little bird in her mind. —Sel.

The Lost Kitten

I have a cat whose name is Fluffy. She is a pretty, fluffy cat. She has a pretty bushy tail, and you just ought to look in the box where she is. There are five little kittens, two black ones and three with black and grey stripes.

Fluffy is a good mother. One day I was close where they were, and I heard one of the kittens begin to cry so loudly I went to the box to see what was the matter. He was over in the far corner of the box and was scratching on the box. You could tell by the way he cried that he was lost and scared. He just didn't know what to do. The poor little blind thing was in trouble. But when I was close enough I heard the mother cat talking real softly to it. After awhile the kitten turned its head toward its mother and quit crying and started over to its mother. They just barely have their eyes open, so I know it went over the way the sound came from. The mother cat kept calling it softly, so when it got close enough she reached out and licked it

and then put her paw over it. I'm sure the little kitten felt safe then.

After watching them, I began to think about it, and it reminded me of people that are lost out in this big wicked world. But one day they begin to get their eyes open and they begin to know that they are far from God. They have many troubles and sorrows, but do not have any help. They begin to think of God and Jesus. They begin to realize how little they are and how big God is, and how much he loved them by sending Jesus down to this world to die on the cross and to rise the third day for their sins. They begin to want to get to God. They begin to cry as they know they are lost and hell is right before them and they need help. And in the midst of their crying, they hear the voice of Jesus speaking so softly, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." Matt. 11:28. Just like the little kitten heard his mother calling when he was crying and did not know which way to go, and was lost. And, oh, if people will obey the call and start toward Jesus, he will have his arms wide open to receive them and they will be comforted and have sweet rest. He will forgive them their sins and save them. —M. M.

Search Question

God caused worms to eat a proud king.
Who was he?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Samson Judges 16:26-31

KEEP ME

Keep me, O Lord;
Keep me in love;
And keep my mind
On things above.
Cynthia Miller.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Many years ago there was a chain of events in a certain family, out of which grew the little son called, "Answered Prayer." A little girl named Bessie, whose mother listened to her prayers every night, prayed, "Lord, bless Father, Bessie, and all." But that night Bessie died. And then the Mother cried out, "Her prayer is unanswered; no blessing, but sorrow has come." Finally the Mother let it draw her closer to the Lord when she saw the father coming closer to the Lord through the sorrow.

"From scoffing at God and religion
I found him beginning to pray.
He would talk of our child and his
longing
Her mansion in glory to share;
Til one night he took Christ as his
Saviour,
Kneeling humbly by Bessie's low
chair." —Aunt Marie

Speak not harshly—learn to feel
Another's woes, another's weal;
Of malice, hate, and guile, instead,
By friendship's holy bonds be led;
For sorrow is man's heritage
From early youth to hoary age.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, February 17, 1952

A HOME THAT WELCOMED JESUS

Luke 10:38-42; John 11:1-5, 24-27

There was a home in Bethany where Jesus loved to go. He was a welcomed visitor, and was treated wonderfully.

Wouldn't it be nice if we could have Jesus walk into our house? Would you like for him to come just any time? What would you think if he would walk in when you were fussing with brother or sister? I am sure you would feel bad, wouldn't you? What if Jesus would walk in just as you were about to get a piece of candy after Mother told you that you couldn't have any more? You surely would feel terrible. But do you know that Jesus sees you all the time? You can't hide anything from him. But I am sure you would be happy if Jesus would come into your home and see you sharing with brother or sister.

Jesus often went to the home of Martha and Mary and their brother Lazarus. Mary loved to sit at the feet of Jesus and listen to the wonderful words he spoke. She would become so interested and loved it so much that she would forget that she needed to do anything else. So one day when Jesus was there, Mary was listening to him and Martha was busy getting something to eat. Martha thought Mary should help her. No doubt she had spoken to Mary, but Mary was so busy listening to Jesus that she did not come to help. So Martha said to Jesus, "Lord, do you not care that my sister has left me to serve alone? Bid her that she help me." This seemed a hard thing to say. Not only did Martha think Mary lazy, but she also felt that Jesus was encouraging her. But Jesus said to Martha, "Martha, Martha, you

are careful and troubled about many things. But ONE THING IS NEEDFUL and Mary has chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her." Jesus spoke kindly to Martha. He wanted her to know that learning more about how to get to heaven was more important than eating and doing the things of this life. Sometimes you boys and girls are so hungry and anxious for Mother to get food on the table to eat, but Jesus says to you that it is more important to want to know more about the Bible and more about how to live to get to heaven than it is to eat. Did you ever think about that? Many things you may think are needful, but Jesus says only one thing is needful, and that is to pray and love God.

One day Lazarus became sick. He was so sick that the sisters called for Jesus to come at once. They sent word to Jesus, saying, "Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick." But when Jesus heard this, he said, "This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified." But Lazarus died, and the sisters were grieved because Jesus did not come. They buried Lazarus, and after four days, Jesus came. The sisters were glad, but they asked him why he waited so long. But Jesus said that Lazarus would rise again. Then he asked the people to roll away the stone, and he called for Lazarus to come forth. He came back to life and went to the home of his sisters again. How happy they were, and many people believed on Jesus because of this miracle.

Central Thought: Jesus loved people, and helped them.

Memory Verse: She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world. John 11:27.

The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March., 1952

Part Eight

February 24

I Look To Thee

Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild:
Thou wast once a little child.

Fain I would be as Thou art,
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind;
Let me have Thy loving mind.

Let me above all fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will;
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am:
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
Live Thyself within my heart.

I shall then show forth Thy praise;
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me.—C. W.

Little Star Face

I want to tell you about little Star Face. That is, she used to be little, but she is old now and grown up. Star Face is our pet sheep. We never had

much success at raising sheep on our farm, but we still have old Star Face.

Some years ago we had a good neighbor, who lived over beyond neighbor Clayton's rabbit farm, by the name of Joseph Hill—"Uncle Joe"; most folks called him—and Uncle Joe died. His widow held an auction and sold off most of the farm stock, which included a small flock of Southdown sheep. There were twelve old sheep and three lambs, so when they were put up for sale, I bought the lot.

The lambs were just little fellows and two were pure white, but the third one had a dark brown star in her forehead, so we called her "Star Face." The three of them were not more than a month old and little Star Face was an orphan.

When we got the flock home we brought the little orphan into the kitchen and Mother fixed up a bottle of warm milk for her. You should have seen that lamb eat! She got right down on her little knees and the way she went after that bottle was just too funny for words. All the time she was eating she kept shaking her long bushy tail just as fast as she could. We were convulsed with

laughter as we watched her eat.

We did not want to put the little helpless thing in the barn with the others, so we fixed a big box right in the kitchen and little Star Face spent her first night with us in that box.

The next day we turned the rest of the flock into the sheep pasture, over on the other side of the creek. We thought they would be perfectly safe, for there was a small shack there into which they could go at night. But you see, sheep are such harmless little creatures, they do not think anyone will hurt them. That is why they need a shepherd—someone to protect and care for them.

Our flock had no shepherd, so they did not go into the fold that night. They laid down in the open pasture, where there was no protection.

One night two big ugly dogs got in and tackled the sheep. Naturally, they jumped and ran in every direction. In the morning we found one in a little ravine with its neck broken. The others had all been killed and torn by the dogs. Not one had escaped—except little Star Face, who was in her box. That tragic night happened because the sheep had no shepherd; no one to fight off their enemies, or to lead them to safety.

The Bible says we human beings are just like sheep. "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way." Then along comes Satan and we are helpless to fight him or defend ourselves. How many souls he has dragged down into eternal night! How many lives he has mangled and torn! But, praise God, where sin abounded, grace did much more abound and God sent His Son, Jesus, who said, "I am the good Shepherd: the good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep." Jesus died that we might live.

"Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tenderest care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us thine we are."
—I. Allen

God Smells The Heart

A missionary friend wrote us the following: "I was reading in the hearing of my little boy the other day from the eighth chapter of Genesis. It is about the offering Noah made unto God after he had been released from the ark. As the smoke from the altar ascended, we read: 'And the Lord smelled a sweet savour.'

"I said to the lad: 'It's funny that God could smell a sweet savour from that burning meat. It doesn't smell very good to us.'

"He answered at once: 'Well, it wasn't the meat God smelled, Papa; it was Noah's heart God smelled!'"

The little fellow was right. The Bible tells us that God is quick to sense the fragrance of beautiful deeds that come forth from a heart given over to the Lord Jesus. Paul says: "We are unto God a sweet savour of Christ" 2 Cor. 2:15.

God cannot be pleased with the odor of sin that comes from a heart when Satan is being given his way. "The Blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin 1 John 1:7.

Search Question

Whom did Jesus direct to catch a fish to find money to pay their tribute.

Answer To Last Week's Question

Herod. Acts 12:20-23.

BIBLE STORY

Genesis 43

Jacob's sons took double money and Benjamin, also the present, and went down to Egypt, and there they stood before the ruler, Joseph. When he saw them, he spoke to his steward in the Egyptian language to take them to his house and make ready a feast, "For these men from Canaan will dine with me today."

The brothers were afraid when they were led away to the ruler's house. They began to say among themselves, "He thinks we stole that money, and now he won't believe us when we tell him we do not know who put it there. Now surely we will be put into prison with Simeon." Finally they decided to talk to the steward about it. They told him that they only came to buy food and that their money was found in each sack, and now they had brought it back to him. But the steward said, "Fear not. Your God has given you the treasure. I had your money." And then he brought Simeon out to them.

The men were brought to Joseph's house and given water to wash and food was given to their asses. Then they were told that they were to eat there.

When Joseph came to his house, they brought to him the present that they had, and all of them bowed low to the ground before him. Joseph asked of their welfare, and then said, "Is your father well, the old man of whom you spake? Is he yet alive?" And they answered him, "Your servant is in good health, and is yet alive." And they bowed again before him.

Then Joseph saw Benjamin, his mother's son, and said, "Is this your younger brother of whom you spoke?" Then he said to Benjamin, "God be gracious unto you, my son."

Then Joseph hurried away, as he longed to take his brother in his arms. And when he entered his chamber, he wept.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

I'm so glad that you love the Lord and want to please Him. There is nothing sweeter than seeing the shining faces of boys and girls who love Jesus. I do trust that you pray real often to Jesus and ask him to help you. You should learn from our Sunday School lesson that we must not want the best places for ourselves, but we must just ask the Lord to put us just where he wants us to be. Maybe he did not give you a good voice to sing like another boy or girl, but there is something else he wants you to do. He may want you to pass out the song books and ask others to meeting. We want to say, "Lord, I'll do or go where you want me to go."

It is said that when an old person, who was a child of God, was very sick and about to die, an angel came and stood by his bed and asked, "Do you want to be healed, or to die." The sick man said, "Please tell the heavenly Father that I refer the decision back to Him." In other words, "I'll let God say which is best, and then I will know it is best." —Aunt Marie

"He calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out. . . . He goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice." —John

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, February 24, 1952

THREE SPECIAL FRIENDS OF JESUS

Mark 9:2; 10:35-40; Acts 4:13, 18-20.

Jesus chose twelve men to be his disciples, but there were three of the twelve whom he seemed to choose to be with him in some special times. The three were Peter, James, and John. When Jesus went up into a high mountain to pray one time, he took with him Peter, James, and John. While they were up there, he was changed. His garments glistened like the snow and a bright light was around him. Then Moses, who had given the law to the Israelites; and Elijah, who had been a prophet, appeared and talked with him. That was a wonderful sight. Peter, John, and James thought that they should build three great houses, one for each of them. But a voice called out of heaven, saying: "This is my beloved Son, hear him." Jesus was the one to hear now; not Moses and Elijah.

Then one day James and John came to Jesus and wanted to know if he would give them what they asked. Matthew says that their Mother asked the question; but no doubt the boys were wanting it, too. Jesus would not promise them, but asked what they wanted. They said, "Let us sit, the one on the right hand and the other on the left hand in your glory." But Jesus said, "You know not what you ask. Can you suffer the things that I will suffer?" They said that they could. Jesus told them that they would suffer many things and in the years to come, they did. After Jesus had died and risen and went back to heaven, James was the first of the disciples to be killed (Acts 12:2). John was tortured much. He saw all the disciples and many others die or be put to death. Then he was put out on a lonely island with no human comfort; yet God caused heaven to open and gave

him the wonderful book of Revelation. But Jesus told them that it was God's business to say who would sit on the right and left hand. This was wrong for them to want the highest place. We must be willing to take the lowest place, or the place where God wants us to be. Give others the best.

Again, we find Peter and John in the temple after Jesus had gone to heaven and sent the Holy Spirit in their lives. They then had been put in the place where God wanted them. They understood things differently. They had seen their precious Jesus put on the cross, rise from the tomb, and then arise up into the heavens. They had been there on the Day of Pentecost and felt the wonderful power of the Holy Spirit come into them and make them bold for Jesus. They did not count their lives dear to themselves, but boldly stood up for Jesus. Can you see the difference? They had healed the lame man at the temple gate and the people glorified them and God. The same rulers who had crucified Jesus did not like it. They thought they were through with Jesus and his teachings, but now here it was again. So they caught Peter and John and commanded them not to speak at all nor teach in the name of Jesus. But Peter and John answered them, "Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye. For we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard."

Peter had been filled with the Holy Ghost, and he was able to boldly tell them that they had killed Jesus and now in His name this lame man was healed.

Central Thought: God knows the best place for us.

Memory Verse: For we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard. Acts 4:20.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1952

Part Nine

March 2

Miss Hurry and Miss Steady

Little Miss Hurry,
All bustle and flurry,
Comes down to breakfast ten minutes
late;

Her hair is a-rumple,
Her gown is a-crumple,
She's no time to button or hook herself
straight.

She hunts and she rushes
For needles and brushes,
For books and for pencils flies upstairs
and down;

If ever you'd find her,
Just follow behind her,
A trail of shoe buttons and shreds of her
gown.

But little Miss Steady
By school time is ready,
All smiling and shining and neat in her
place;

With no need to worry,
She pities Miss Hurry,
Who but yesterday sat there with shame
in her face.

Her heart beating lightly,
With duty done rightly,
For, though you'd not guess it,

I'm bound to confess it—
These two little maidens are one and the
same. —Unknown.

Suffering for Christ

Once upon a time there was a family in which there were several young girls. Two of them we'll call Joan and Maxine. After a time they grew to be young ladies. Joan remained at home and became a Christian while Maxine went away to work and gain a livelihood.

After being away for some time Maxine decided that she would visit her home and friends. How happy Joan and the rest were to welcome her home.

One day she made plans for visiting some of her other friends in the same vicinity, and, of course, she asked Joan to accompany her. Happily Joan went to her room and picked one of her best dresses to put on for she wanted to look very nice going out with her sister. Her clothes were very saintly; but she didn't mind that, just so she was neat and modest. In fact, she enjoyed dressing as becometh saints.

When she came out, her sister Maxine looked at her with shame and asked her if that was the dress she was going to wear. Joan began to wonder what was wrong with it. Maxine only made light of her long sleeves and modest length and told her if that was what she was going to wear she could not go with her. How sad Joan felt! The enemy was trying to discourage her and make her ashamed of her clothes. He tried to tempt her more by causing her sister Maxine to ask her to put on one of her worldly dresses; but the Lord came to help Joan, and she refused to listen to her sister. How badly she hated not to be allowed to go with her sister just because of her dress; but she was much more than repaid by the blessings of the Lord because she refused to yield to the worldly desires of others.

After this, her sister seemed to have great confidence in her and never again did she try to persuade her to do something contrary to her Christian beliefs. —O. A. D.

—o—

How A Card Was Paid For

"Mother paid for my card to Daddy!" Carl told his brother, as they were riding along in the car on their way from California to camp meeting at Monark Springs, Mo.

"No, I didn't pay for your card, I just bought the stamps for your cards. I thought you had paid for them." Mother spoke up after hearing Carl's remark to his brother.

"Well, I thought you paid for it, then," Carl said, with a worried look on his face. His brother then said that he had just paid for his.

"What are we going to do? Can we go back and pay for it now?"

"No, we have gone too far now,"

Mother told him, "but I know the name of the cafe where we ate breakfast, and we can write them a letter and send them a nickel to pay for the card."

Carl's face lightened up. He felt better now. We had stopped for breakfast. His brother had finished his breakfast first and had gone over where the cards were and picked out one and paid for it, then wrote on it to his daddy. Then Carl finished his breakfast next and went over, and together they picked out a card for him to send to Daddy. Then Mother went over and asked them to hurry and she bought some stamps to put on them. There was a place in the cafe where they could be left for mailing. So Carl thought Mother paid for the card, and Mother thought he had already paid for it.

Carl mentioned it a couple of times to his Mother about sending the letter and nickel, but it was always at the wrong time; so time slipped by, and it came time for us to leave and return to California. We did not know just how we were coming, till close to the time to leave, but we came in the car with Bro. and Sister Stover.

Carl's mother told him that when we came through Tucumcari, N. M. we could go in the cafe and pay the nickel that he owed. He had gone to sleep and Mother woke him up, and we went in together and told the lady about the card, and Carl paid for it. She was so surprised that she hardly knew what to say. She took the nickel and said, "Thank you," and told Carl he was a fine boy. Carl really felt good because he had been able to pay for the card, even if it was all a mistake. —M. Miles

Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you.

"THERE ARE NO HEATHEN BABIES."

William Taylor, a missionary to Africa, said, "There are no heathen babies." In other words, all babies and children are saved and belong to the church of God. They belong to Jesus. They have not done any sin. They are saved. But there comes a time in every boy's and girl's life when they know that they have sinned. They feel very bad about it and we know that is Jesus making them know that they have sinned, and the only way that they can be forgiven is to come to Jesus and ask Him to wash their sins away and forgive them.

One time when William Taylor was visiting some missionaries in his work, he was given a baby whose parents had thrown into the jungle because she was not a boy. They did not want her and threw her out there for the wild animals to eat. William Taylor brought the baby girl to America and in many of his appeals for America to help send the gospel to the heathen he showed them the baby and told how the heathen needed to know the Jesus who loved all the little children.

This little girl was placed in a home and was taken care of and sent to school. When she grew up, she married a minister and went back to her own country to be a missionary and help others to know the Jesus whom she knew. —M. M.

Search Question

What prophet went to heaven in a whirlwind?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Peter. Matt. 17:27.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

It is getting time to order again for your papers if you order by the quarter. We trust that you are praying that the little paper will be made a blessing and also praying for the ones who write for it that they will be able to write and put only the things in the paper that Jesus wants in it. Then we will know that Jesus will be lifted up, and that is what we want. We do not have power to save or help anyone, but Jesus has all power. He is great and mighty. He can do anything. Nothing is impossible with him. And isn't it wonderful? he tells us that if we ask the Father anything in the name of Jesus that he will do it. Oh, we surely love Jesus, don't we? I surely do, and I surely thank him because he does answer our prayers.

Are you having the paper sent to some cousins or friends? Maybe your Sunday school is ordering extra papers to give to others. If any are laying on the shelf that are old ones, ask for them and give them to some boy or girl. We want others to read them also. May the Lord bless you each day and keep you from the evils of this world. —Aunt Marie.

"This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you." Jno. 15

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, March 2, 1952

A TRUST FOLLOWER

Acts 4:36-37; 9:26-27; 11:19-26; 13:1-3.

Today we are going to talk about a man named Barnabas. The Bible tells us that he was a good man full of the Holy Spirit. He was not good until he came to Jesus and asked Jesus to come into his heart and asked Jesus to send the Holy Spirit into his heart. Then he became good. We can be good only as Jesus makes us good. God made Adam and Eve good, but they sinned; and now every child born into the world must come to Jesus and believe in him to be saved. That is when they are old enough to understand or know about Jesus. When they let Jesus come into their hearts, then they are made good by Jesus.

Barnabas had another name. It was *Joses*. But since there were so many of that name, the apostles gave him the name of Barnabas, which means "the son of preaching" or "consolation."

Barnabas was a Levite and lived in the city of Cyprus. He was one of the men who was very rich, but when he received the Holy Spirit, he sold his land and brought the money and gave it to the apostles to give to the poor. He loved the poor and wanted to help them. That is like every saved person, isn't it?

Later we hear about Barnabas when Saul had been saved and had come to Jerusalem. Saul had gone out to bring in the Christians to have them killed, but the Lord caused him to see himself as a great sinner, and he cried out to God, and God saved him and forgave him of his great sins. Saul did not harm the Christians after that, but began to tell others about Jesus and his saving power.

Then God also made Saul know that he wanted him to go tell the Gentiles about Jesus. It had been three years now since Saul had left Jerusalem and had caused so many to be put into prison because they loved Jesus. And now he came back and was saved but the Christians still did not trust him, and they were afraid of him. Barnabas went to see Saul and talk with him. He knew that Saul had been saved, so he brought Saul to the saints and told them how he had seen the Lord in the way, and that He had spoken to him, and how he had preached boldly in Damascus in the name of the Lord. The saints were glad to accept him then. Barnabas showed great love to Saul, didn't he? He took up for him and told others about his love of Jesus. Isn't it always good that we can tell the good we see in others and not the bad?

Down in Antioch there was a great meeting going on, and many were saved. So the church at Jerusalem sent Barnabas down to help them. After he went down there, he saw there were a lot of Gentiles, and he knew that Saul was called to work among the Gentiles, so he hunted up Saul and brought him to Antioch, and there God blessed and added to the church. Finally the brethren at Antioch fasted and prayed, and the Holy Spirit said, "Send Paul and Barnabas away to tell others about Jesus." And they laid their hands on them and bid them God speed. Barnabas was a good man and full of the Holy Spirit and faith. He worked for the Lord and many were blessed through his labors.

Central Thought: We want to live so Jesus can trust us.

Memory Verse: For he was a good man, and full of the Holy Spirit and of faith. Acts 11:24a.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March., 1952

Part Ten

March 9

Little Things

I have a tiny bulb, you see,
Which my mother gave to me.
We wonder if that bulb will grow;
Well, you just watch, and you will know.

Yes, it came up, as you can see,
And each day it will larger be.
A bulb, a plant, a bud, we see,
And that just proves to you and me

That what we sow, we'll surely reap,
And we, o'er seeds a watch should keep.
And if we sow good seeds each day,
Sweet flowers will bloom along our way.

—Sel.

Susie's Prayer

It was a half-holiday. The children were gathered on the green, and a right merry time they were having.

"Come, girls and boys, called Ned Graham, 'let's play hunt the squirrel.'"

All assented eagerly, and a large circle was formed with Ned Graham for the leader, because he was the largest.

"Come, Susie," said one of the boys to a pale little girl who stood on one

side, and seemed to shrink from joining them.

"Oh, never mind her!" said Ned, with a little toss of his head, "she's nobody, anyhow. Her father drinks."

A quick flush crept over the child's face as she heard the cruel, thoughtless words. Her father was a drunkard, she knew, but to be taunted with it before so many was more than she could bear; and with great sobs heaving from her bosom, and hot tears filling her eyes, she turned and ran away from the playground.

Her mother was sitting by the window when she reached home, and the tearful face of the little girl told that something had happened to disturb her.

"What is the matter, Susie?" she asked, kindly.

"Oh, Mother," Susie said, with tears dropping down her cheeks, as she hid her face in her mother's lap, "Ned Graham said such a cruel thing about me," and here the sobs choked her voice so that she could hardly speak. "He said that I wasn't anybody, and that father drinks."

"My poor little girl," Mrs. Ellet said, very sadly. There were tears

in her eyes, too, as she thought that such taunts like this wasn't anything new.

"Oh, Mother," Susie said, as she lifted her face, wet with tears, from her mother's lap, "I can't bear to have them say so, and just as if I had done something wicked. I wish father wouldn't drink! Do you suppose he'll ever leave it off?"

"I hope so," Mrs. Ellet answered, as she kissed Susie's face where the tears clung like drops of dew on a rose. "I pray that he may break off the habit, and I can do nothing but pray and leave the rest to God."

That night Mr. Ellet came home to supper, as usual. He was a hard-working man, and a good neighbor, so everybody said; but he had the habit of drinking so firmly fixed upon him that everybody thought he would end his days in a drunkard's grave. Susie kissed him when he came thru the gate, as she always did, but there was something in her face that went to his heart—a look so sad, and full of touching sorrow for one so young as she!

"What ails my little girl?" he asked as he patted her curly head.

"I can't tell you, father," she answered, slowly.

"Why," he asked.

"Because it might make you feel bad," Susie replied.

"I guess not," he said, as they walked up to the door together. "What is it, Susie?"

"Oh, Father," and Susie burst into tears again as the memory of Ned Graham's words came up freshly in her mind. "I wish you wouldn't drink any more, for the boys and girls don't like to play with me, 'cause you do."

Mr. Ellet made no reply, but something stirred in his heart that made him ashamed of himself; ashamed

that he was the cause of so much sorrow and misery. After supper he took his hat, and Mrs. Ellet knew only too well where he was going.

At first he had decided to stay at home, but the habit of drink seemed to force him on, and so he decided to take only one or two.

Susie left the table early, and as he passed a clump of lilacs by the path, he heard her voice, and stopped to listen.

"Oh, good Jesus, please don't let Father drink any more. Make him just as he used to be when I was a baby, and then the boys and girls can't call me a drunkard's child, or say such bad things about me. Please, dear Jesus, for mother's sake and mine."

Susie's father listened to her simple prayer with a great lump swelling in his throat. And when it was ended he went up to her and knelt down by her side, and put his arm around her, oh, so lovingly!

"God in heaven," he said, very solemnly, "I promise tonight, never to touch another drop of liquor as long as I live. Give me strength to keep my pledge, and help me to be a better man."

"Oh, Father," Susie cried, her arms about his neck, and her head upon his breast, "I'm so glad! I won't care about anything they say to me now, for I know you won't be a drunkard any more."

Great joy filled Susie's and her Mother's hearts. —Sel.

Bible Story

Genesis 43

When Joseph dried his tears, he entered his dining room and commanded that the food be set on the tables. There were three tables, one for Joseph, one for the Egyptians, and one for the broth-

ers. And he had the brothers placed around the table according to their ages, the oldest and then the next down to Benjamin. The brothers looked at each other and couldn't understand how the ruler knew their ages, but they dared not say anything. There were so many strange things happening. They began to wonder what it could all mean, and what would happen next.

The food was served to the brothers, but Benjamin was given five times more food than the other brothers. Surely Joseph watched closely to see if the brothers had any of that old jealousy left in them that they had toward him.

The brothers ate and drank, and were merry with Joseph.

Then Joseph commanded that their sacks be filled with food, as much as they could carry and that every man's money be put in his sack. But in the sack of the youngest he commanded that also his silver cup be placed. The steward did according as Joseph had told him, and as soon as it was light, the brothers were up and on their way home. They were glad that Simeon could go home with them, and all seemed to be well with them again. —M. M.

"The hours are viewless angels,

That still go gliding by,

And bear each moment's records up

To Him that sits on high."

Speak not harshly—learn to feel
Another's woes, another's weal;
Of malice, hate, and guile, instead,
By friendship's holy bonds be led;
For sorrow is man's heritage
From early youth to hoary age.

Search Question

Who baptized Jesus?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Elijah. 2 Kings 2:11.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

There are many boys and girls whose mothers and fathers do not teach them about Jesus. Therefore, at school you will meet many who do not love Jesus. You should feel sorry for them, and pray for them. And if you get a chance, you can tell them about Jesus. One little boy said that a boy at school made the statement that he hated Jesus. The little boy thought that was awful. It is awful; but no one has made that boy know just how good Jesus is. Maybe he hears his father and mother use Jesus' name in cursing, and that is the only time he hears it. So we need to pray for those boys or girls who do not know about Jesus. Feel sorry for them. Maybe you can ask them to go to Sunday School with you some time, and then they will hear about Jesus. Treat them nice so they will know that Jesus makes boys and girls nice to everyone. You are richly blessed because you know about Jesus. It is a wonderful privilege to know about Jesus. I just pray that the Lord will help you in school to know how to treat those who do not live for Jesus. —Aunt Marie

—o—

"Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10. March 9, 1952

PAUL A BRAVE FOLLOWER

Acts 27 and 28

Paul was of the tribe of Benjamin. He was brought up under the law and he believed the law of Moses and all its rites. When Jesus came and taught that he came to save people from their sins and that they did not have to go to the temple and offer sacrifices any more, Paul did not want to accept it. He even tried to put to death those who believed in Jesus. But God caused Paul to see that Jesus was the Son of God, and he accepted Him as his Saviour. And after that, he was just as brave a follower of Jesus as he had been of the law of Moses. He was willing to give his life for Jesus.

Paul was a missionary and caused many to come to Jesus, and now he had come to a place and a prophet named Agabus (Acts 21:10-14) told him that if he went on down to Jerusalem that he would be bound and be turned over to the Gentiles. The saints wept and tried to get him not to go to Jerusalem, but he said he not only was willing to be bound at Jerusalem for Jesus' sake, but also to die.

Soon after he had arrived at Jerusalem he was bound and put in prison by the enemies of Jesus, and then he asked for a trial at Rome because of his Roman citizenship. Therefore he was sent to Rome. Paul was delivered as a prisoner to Julius, and they set sail with others for Rome. Things went along well for awhile, but they came to one place and Paul told them they should stay there for the winter; but they did not listen and set sail. A stormy wind arose and the waters rose high. A big storm blew against

the ship. When the sun nor the stars appeared for many days, they became afraid. Paul fasted and prayed. After a few days an angel told Paul that he would go to Rome and that those who were with him would go, so he told the men to be of good courage. On the fourteenth day they did eat as Paul asked them to and then the ship broke into pieces and they all swam to shore.

They landed on an island and stayed there three months. Then they took another ship and sailed to Rome. God was with Paul all the way, because Paul trusted in God.

Finally they arrived at Rome where Paul was met with some of Christs followers (saints). They were glad to see him. He was allowed to live in a rented house with a soldier. There many came to see him and he taught them about God. Finally the time came when he knew that he must die. He wrote to Timothy and said, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course. I have kept the faith." He knew that he had fought against wrong and evil right down to his last days. Then he said, "There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing." 2 Tim. 4:7-8.

Paul was killed by Nero for being a Christian, and his friends carried his body away and buried it in the vaults below Rome. There somewhere lies his body awaiting the coming of the Lord.

Central Truth—It takes love and courage to follow Jesus.

Memory Verse—I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Phil. 3:14.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March., 1952

Part Eleven

March 16

A School Boy's Troubles

I thought when I'd learned my letters
That all my troubles were done;
But I find myself much mistaken—
They have only just begun.
Learning to read was awful,
But nothing like learning to write;
I'd be sorry to have to tell it,
But my copybook is a sight.

The ink gets over my fingers;
The pen cuts all sorts of shines,
And won't do at all as I bid it;
The letters won't stay on the lines,
But go up and down and all over.
As though they were dancing a jig;
They are there in all shapes and sizes,
Medium, and little, and big.

My teacher says, little by little.
To the mountain top we climb,
It isn't all done in a minute.
But only a step at a time.
She says that all the scholars,
All wise and learned men,
Had each to begin as I do;
We must never stop till we win. — Sel.

Be Sure to Pray About It

Nellie and Edith were two saved young girls who lived in a community in which there lived also a number of unsaved young people.

Now it was the custom of these young people to have parties quite frequently, but never would Edith and Nellie be seen there.

One of the young people thought of a plan to entice the girls to attend one of their parties by telling them they were planning for that week a nice little social gathering, and one of her cousins from afar was going to be visiting her, and she certainly did not want them to miss seeing her. She tried her very best to make the two saved girls think that nothing sinful would occur on the night of the gathering.

Of course, Nellie and Edith could see nothing wrong in going and meeting new friends, but there still remained some doubt as to whether the Lord would be pleased with their going. One day before the party Nellie went over to an elderly saint's house and before leaving the sister asked her if she had planned on going

to it. Nellie was still undecided, but the elderly saint advised her to be sure and pray about it.

The night of the party came, but by this time Nellie and Edith were firm in their decision to stay away. And how thankful they were, for not long after the crowd had begun to gather, they heard so much merry-making until they were quite certain the Lord would have been displeased had they attended it.

Not long afterwards Nellie met one of the girls and asked her about all the merry-making, since it was to be only such a nice quiet social gathering. The girl flushed a little and told her they were only trying to entice them to their party and then after they were there, show them what a time they could have. But that plan failed, for the saved girls had prayed about it before going.—O Davenport

Tommie Catches Something

"Say, do you know that Jimmie Davis has polio!" exclaimed John at school one morning.

"Yes. They took him to the hospital yesterday," added Edith.

"That's catching, isn't it?" asked June.

"It sure is!" declared little Tommy. "It's catching, and measles are catching; so is whooping cough, and mumps as well as smallpox, and a lot of other poxes I suppose. Say, everything that is catching seems to be bad! Did you ever think of that? Isn't there anything catching that's good?"

"Oh, yes, Tommie," smiled Bill, who was a Christian. "A lot of good things are catching."

"What, for instance?" asked Tommie.

"Now, you take kind words—they are catching," declared Bill. "The

Bible says, 'A soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger'; so you see, kind words are catching as well as angry words are."

"I know that's right," said Kate. "Once my brother became angry at me, but I answered him kindly and it wasn't long until he wasn't angry and we were playing together."

"And light is very contagious, too," added Bill.

"How could light be catching?" asked Tommie.

"Just try letting your light shine for the Lord Jesus all the time and it won't be long until someone near you will be doing the same thing!"

"Say, it would be fun exposing people to the good things that are catching," reasoned Tommie. Why hadn't I thought of that before?"

"Probably because you hadn't been exposed to it until Bill told you," laughed John.

"Let's spread all the light we can," suggested Edith.

"And show people that they can catch something besides measles!" declared Tommie. —Sel.

The Jungle Boy

In a little bamboo school in a small village sat a missionary one day, looking round to see if the children were getting the lesson she was trying to teach them.

Suddenly a strange figure made its way through an opening in the hedge, which served as a gateway to the school. It was a little rough-haired jungle boy, with a dirty cotton cloth thrown over him.

"Does Jesus live here?" he asked, scarcely stopping to draw his breath. Without an invitation he ran up the steps, and threw himself at the lady's feet.

"What do you want with the Lord Jesus?" she gently asked.

"I want to see Him; I want to confess to Him," said the boy.

"What have you been doing?" the lady asked.

"Does He live here?" he asked very anxiously. Then he added: "Doing? Why I tell lies, I steal, I do everything bad, and I want to see the Lord Jesus; for I heard a man say that He can save me from hell. Oh, tell me where I can find him!"

"You cannot see the Lord Jesus now," said the lady, and the boy began to cry. "But," she added; "I am His humble friend and follower, and He has sent me to teach those who wish to get their sins forgiven how they may do so."

The boy's face brightened up, and he seemed very glad. "Tell me, oh, tell me!" he said. "Only ask your Master, the Lord Jesus Christ, to save me, and I will be your slave for life. Do not be angry with me. Do not send me away. I want to be saved."

Was the lady angry? Of course not. She gladly told him how the Lord Jesus had died to save him; that all he had to do was to trust Him as his own personal Savior.

The next day this wild heathen boy was sitting in the bamboo school listening so eagerly to what the teacher had to say about the way of salvation. And he trusted the Lord Jesus and confessed Him as his Savior.

—Sel.

Search Question

Who caused an iron axe head to swim?

Answer To Last Week's Question
John. Matt. 3:13.

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Sometimes we think about all the people in the world and about God looking down upon them, and we just can't see how it can be that he can see so many people. But one night my husband, who flies an airplane, took our boys and me up over the edge of the ocean, and we could look back for miles and miles at the thousands of homes. It seemed there were millions and millions of lights. As we flew along the edge of the water, we could see the coast line for miles because of the string of lights. I thought of the millions of people living in those homes where there were lights. Then I thought about how God could see with one glance right down into each one of those millions of homes, and He sees everything that each one does in those homes. Then I thought: I wonder what he sees in each one? What would He see in your home about bed time, if He looked down one evening? Would he see a boy or girl kneeling to pray to Jesus before going to bed, thanking Him for food, clothes, home, and asking God to help them to be good? Surely God does see and know everything. We can only see a very, very small speck compared to what God can see, yet from an airplane on a clear day or night you can see a long ways.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11. March 16, 1952

TIMOTHY, THE GOOD HELPER

Acts 16:1-3; 2 Tim. 1:1-6; Phil. 2:19-24

Timothy was a good man. He loved Jesus from a little boy. His grandmother had taught his mother to love God and his Mother Eunice taught Timothy to love God. When Paul came to Derbe and Lystra, Timothy heard about Paul. At this place, you remember, is where the people thought he was a god come down and they tried to offer sacrifice to him. When he finally got them stopped from that they then turned on him and almost killed him with stones. Because Paul stood true to God through all this, many believed on Jesus; and Timothy was one of them. Paul loved Timothy as his own son. In fact, he called him "son" in the two letters that he wrote to him that we have in our Bibles (show them the letters).

Timothy was with Paul in Rome while Paul was a prisoner. There he helped Paul as he preached and taught the people about Jesus, also in his care of the churches at other places. We find in the letter written by Paul to the Philippians that he intended to send Timothy to them soon to find out how they were getting along. Timothy was a man of God and Paul felt that he could be a help and blessing to them. Paul said about Timothy: "I have no man likeminded, who will naturally care for your state." Surely that is a tribute to Timothy. Their "state" meant their love for Jesus. They were not loving Him as they should. Paul also told them that they knew that Timothy had been with him and he had proof that he was a good son in the Lord.

Then we find in a letter to Timothy

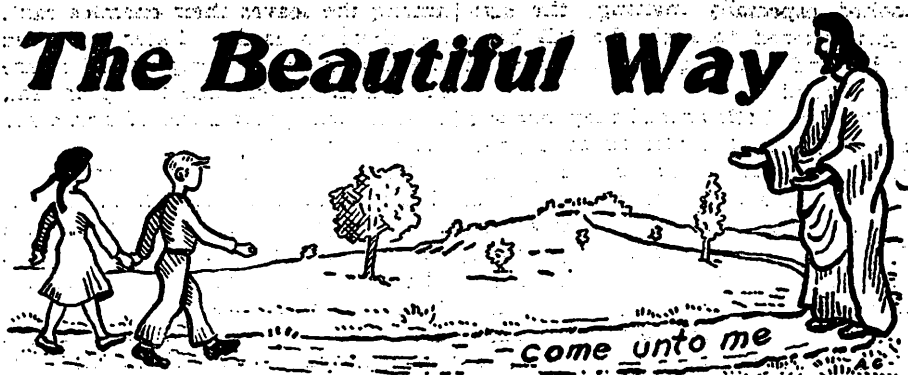
from Paul that he gives good advice to Timothy. He says, "My son, be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus. Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

Think about a soldier. He has to leave his home. He has to make long trips on foot. He can't quit just a little while because he is tired, because the enemy might come in. He must watch and be careful. So it is with us when we start out to serve the Lord. We must be willing to go anywhere Jesus asks us to go. Maybe it will be away from home. And we must keep fighting against wrong and evil all the time. We can't let down at all. We must watch and pray, and Jesus, who is our captain, will lead us to certain victory. Did you ever sing that song, "We are fighting in the army of the Lord?" Surely we are in God's army, fighting against wrong and evil. Are you going to be a good soldier? Just tell the old devil, "I'm going to follow Jesus and do the right, and I'm not going to do wrong like you want me to." Then just march right away from wrong and march right along with Jesus doing the right. That is a good soldier. I believe that Timothy was a good soldier. Paul was a good soldier because when he came down to die he said, "I have fought a good fight and have kept the faith."

Central Thought—We should follow good examples and set good examples ourselves.

Memory Verse—Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity. 1 Tim. 4:12.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March., 1952

Part Twelleve

March 23

Nature's Praises

Hills and mountains seem to say,
 "Isn't this a pleasant day?
 God is smiling down on me—
 That is why I'm happy—see!"

Flowers bending in the breeze,
 Nodding to the swaying trees,
 Seem to whisper, calmly, too,
 "Pleasant morning! Howdy do?"

Even brooklets rippling by,
 Kissed by rain drops from the sky
 Sing their note of happy song,
 Night and morning—all day long.

So if all these things we see
 Are as happy as can be,
 Don't you think, my little boy,
 You should bubble up with joy?

Jesus hears us when we sing,
 And our praises to Him bring;
 And, my little girl, don't you
 Think it's what you ought to do?

—Selected

The Lure of the Forest

Summer had come, and one of little Joe's fondest dreams had already been realized. He was actually at

Aunt Mae's house. Hadn't he thought about being there all winter long, and hadn't he made ever so many plans as to just how he was going to spend the bright summer days?

Maybe you wonder why little Joe was so anxious to go to see his Aunt Mae. Well, she lived in the midst of the great woods where wild animals roamed and where there were trees and flowers of every description. There were a lot of birds, too, each with a different thrill to its song. One could go on and on telling of the beauties of the forest; but that was not the only attraction at Aunt Mae's. Right down in front of her house, there was a pretty little lake.

The summer days seemed to fly by. Every morning Little Joe would fill the wood box, and do other odd jobs around the house; and then in the afternoon Aunt Mae would take him for a walk, or they would go boating together; or sometimes they went to town.

This particular afternoon, they decided to go for a long walk thru the woods. And so, armed with a camera, field glasses and a note book, they turned toward the north. The trail

looked especially inviting; the sunlight filtered through the tall hemlocks and made queer patterns on the ground.

The first little animal they saw was a squirrel that chattered at a great rate. He was just as sassy and noisy as the ones Little Joe saw on the way to school. As the two walked farther into the woods, they saw a lot of chipmunks and squirrels. There were many birds flying about, too, and the field glasses were kept busy.

At last Joe got tired of keeping to the beaten trail, so he decided to walk a little to the side. But he ran into difficulties. He couldn't go half as fast, and Aunt Mae would have to stop and wait for him every once in a while. It was a lot more fun, though, he thought, jumping over logs and running around bushes and thru the brush. He learned to keep his mouth closed, because there were lots of spider webs; and spider webs don't taste very good.

Just ahead, Little Joe saw a big log, and he shouted, "Aunt Mae, watch me jump over that log!" Then he ran and sprang into the air and over the log.

Just as he landed, there was a shuffling sound in another corner of the forest not far away. When Little Joe looked about to see what the trouble was, all he could see was four small skinny legs and a white tail disappearing around a bush.

Aunt Mae was laughing. Joe did look so puzzled! "Why, it was a little fawn. You landed only two feet from him and he was so frightened that he ran to his mother."

"But I didn't see him there—and I was watching for fawns, too."

"Well, you see, Little Joe, that was because of his color. God made little fawns tan, with white spots on them, so that when they are lying

among the leaves their enemies can't see them so easily. Later on, when the fawn gets big enough to take care of himself, he will lose the spots; and then he will grow a set of horns for his protection."

All the rest of the afternoon, Little Joe and Aunt Mae noticed the different ways God used to protect the animals and birds. Then they thought of the many, many times God had protected them from danger.

Little Joe wondered if God got tired of taking care of all His creatures. But Aunt Mae assured him that He didn't, and she added, "Even when we are naughty, God takes care of us."

That bothered Little Joe—to think that even when he was bad, God still loved him. He decided right then that he never would displease such a good Friend as that. —Sel.

Bible Story

Genesis 44

The brothers had not gone far on their way home when they looked behind them and saw a horse and rider come hurrying toward them. Joseph had sent him to recover the cup. As he rode up he said, "Why have you returned evil for good. The master's cup is missing."

They said, "We are honest men. Did we not return the money that we found in our sacks? How then should we steal out of your master's house silver or gold? But if you find it upon any one of us, let that one die and the rest of us return as slaves." But the steward said, "I'll take the one on whom the cup is found, and the rest of you will be blameless."

Then the search began. Every man lowered his sack to the ground for the steward to search. The steward began at the oldest and searched according to their ages, and when he came to the

youngest, Benjamin's sack, he found the cup. Oh, the brothers were in deep grief. They tore their clothes and put their sacks again on their asses and returned to the city. Judah and his brothers came to Joseph's house, as he was there, and fell on their faces to the ground before him. Then Joseph said to them, "What is that you have done?" And Judah said, "God is punishing us for our sins. We are your servants, and the one on whom the cup was found." But Joseph said, "God forbid that I keep you all. I'll just keep the one on whom the cup was found—the others may return home." Perhaps Joseph wished to see if they were selfish and willing to let Benjamin suffer and they escape. The Lord was permitting them to be tried on every side. God wanted to see if they truly were sorry for that terrible deed of selling their brother into slavery. Sometimes God permits things to come against us to prove us to see what is in our hearts. Let us watch and pray that we always do right. —M. M.

Search Question

To whom did God speak out of a burning bush?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Elisha. 2 Kings 6:6.

SHOW ME WHAT YOU HAVE

A bald-headed man would make a poor salesman for a hair tonic company. If a boy or girl wants to "sell" the Gospel to his chums or the members of his family, he must be a living example of the life he professes. He must show it makes one a good boy or girl to let Jesus come into ones heart.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear Boys and Girls:

Aren't you glad that your mother and father has taught you about Jesus? You should thank God for good parents. They are teaching you right and when they punish you, it isn't done because they do not love you, but it proves that they do love you. They do not want you to grow up going your own way and not doing the right. And when you are punished, it helps you to remember to obey the next time, doesn't it? And if you learn to obey your parents, it will be easier to obey the Lord. Your parents pray very much, even while you are asleep, that the Lord will help you to be a good boy and girl. But the devil is always ready to tell you that your parents do not love you because they whip you; but don't believe the devil. He never tells the truth. The Bible tells parents to whip their children when they do wrong. God knows that is the way to make them remember to do good. And God's way is best. He wants all children to grow up in the right way. May the Lord help you to remember to obey your parents as the Lord tells you to. —Aunt Marie.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want."—Psa. 23:1.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, March 23, 1952

LYDIA, WHO BELIEVED IN JESUS

Acts 16:6-15, 40

Timothy went with Paul on his journey. Paul wanted to go to Asia to preach the Word of God, but the Holy Spirit would not let him. See how careful Paul was to find out just where God wanted him to go. If we go just where God wants us to go; then we will do more good.

When they came to Troas, Paul had a vision. He saw a man standing and saying, "Come over into Macedonia and help us." Paul then knew that the Lord wanted them to go to Macedonia and preach the gospel there. Now Paul understood why the Lord did not let him go to Asia. He wanted him to go to Europe. Right away they set sail for Macedonia. They were in the city for a few days, probably looking for a place to have meeting, but finally they heard that on the Sabbath day some women went down on the river bank and had prayer. Paul and his company went there and Paul preached the gospel to the women who were there. They were very glad to hear the word of God, and gave heed to it. They may have been asking God to send some one to help them to know more about God. God does answer our prayers when we pray.

A certain woman named Lydia, who was a seller of purple, was there. Oh, she was so glad to hear the word of God spoken by Paul, and she listened very attentively. She, no doubt, knew a little about God and was living to all she knew, but when she heard about Jesus and that he came to save us from our sins, she just accepted Him into her heart. So down there on the river bank a wonder-

ful meeting went on, and the Lord blessed. It was the start of a wonderful work in that place.

Lydia opened her heart to the word, and when she heard that believers should be baptized, she wanted to be baptized. Not only she, but also her whole household accepted Jesus and were baptized. Wasn't that wonderful? Then Lydia asked Paul and those with him to come to her house to stay. Oh, she wanted to do something for God's people.

Because Paul cast the evil spirit out of a girl, they took him to the officers and stirred up the people against him and Paul and Silas were put in prison. But Paul and Silas did not cry nor mourn because of the stripes on their backs and because they were in prison; but they sang songs and prayed at midnight. And God caused an earth quake to shake the prison and the doors came open. All the prisoners were loosed. The keeper was awakened, and supposing the prisoners were gone, started to kill himself; but Paul cried to him and said, "Do yourself no harm, we are all here." Then he called for a light and came trembling and falling down at the feet of Paul and Silas, saying, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" They said, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, and thy house." The jailer did believe and was saved, he and his house. He took them home with him, washed their stripes, and gave them something to eat.

Then they came out of the prison and went into the house of Lydia and comforted the brethren and departed.

Central Thought—God opened the heart of a mother and she gave Jesus her heart and her home.

Memory Verse—A woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. Pro. 31:30

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March., 1952

Part Thirteen

March 30

Three Bees

Give this bee a small place in your heart,
It will sweeten your life with its honey,
Its name is, "Be kind,"
And I know you will find
It cannot sting— isn't that funny?

There's a bee with no hive for a home,
It lives with a girl or a boy;
Its name is, "Be true,"
And all the day through
It will bring to your heart greatest joy.

There's a bee that we all should desire,
That often we fail to obtain;
Its name is, "Be wise,"
And it's a rare prize
That brings its possessor great gain.
—Selected.

A Sister's Love

At the Wood public school in Philadelphia they conduct a "food clinic" each morning for undernourished children. It consists of a nourishing ration of well-cooked cereal and milk, which is given at recess, under the direction of the health inspector of the school, to each child who suffers from

mal-nutrition. They weigh the children each week.

Little Monica was seven pounds under weight. She had a little crippled brother, named Robert, in the kindergarten. At the end of her first week at the lunch table, the scales showed that Monica had not gained as the other children had. At the next day's luncheon an attendant watched her to see how much food and milk she really did eat. He saw the child, when she thought she saw an opportunity to do so unobserved, slip down from her seat, take her bowl of cereal and milk and her spoon, go out through the door, and down the hall to the kindergarten room. There she fed her portion to her little brother.

She ate none herself, quickly went back to her place, put the empty bowl on the table in front of her, and sat demurely until the children were dismissed. Then she returned to her classroom hungry, but happy in the thought that her little brother had been fed. She had been doing the same thing every day, which explained quite well why she had not gained weight.

Little Monica had real love for her

little crippled brother. Even when she was hungry, she gave the food to her brother. Jesus' love makes people even more unselfish than this. Jesus' love made Him die for our sins.

—Selected

Planting Gardens

Have you ever planted a garden or watched your plants? It is very interesting, isn't it? how they spade the soil or turn it over with a large turning plow, then level it off for making rows. Soon it is all ready for the seeds to be planted. They aren't through yet, for after the seeds are planted they must be watered and cared for to keep the weeds and grass out. Lots of work, isn't it? Even then sometimes the worms or crickets will eat the seeds up and they have to be replanted. That's when we think, What's the use of so much work? But just wait until it starts bearing fruit, then we seem to forget how much trouble there was in getting it started.

Did you know that the Lord has gardens planted also. Well, I can prove it, for he has one planted right in my heart and I can feel it growing.

This is the way He plants it—very much the same way your parents plant theirs. He begins to work on the soil (your heart). Maybe you're in meeting and listening to the minister preach. You feel ever so terrible on the inside. That is God's spade turning over the soil. He just keeps on turning, and you feel worse and worse. You think, how sad it would be to be a sinner when Jesus comes, so you yield and get saved. Oh, how good you feel! God has planted a little garden right down in your heart.

Just as our parents' outdoor garden must be tenderly cared for, so

must God's indoor heart garden be watered and fed.

We water this garden by reading the Bible often and being watchful and prayerful. We must be sure to keep the weeds out, too. Oh, there are so many different kinds of weeds, such as foolishness, making fun, disobeying our parents, and these grow ever so fast.

Now if this garden is properly cared for, it will grow so fast and bear much fruit, and, oh, how pleased our Creator will be when He looks down upon it. So if we have one planted in us, let us be sure to care for it, and if we do not have one, let's ask God to plant one in our heart this very day.—O. D.

Taking An Easy Route

Once upon a time a man and his family were moving. They had traveled all day, and as it grew late in the evening they became weary of their journey. The horses were also very tired, and just before them was a very steep mountain.

As they came nearer the foot of the mountain, they saw two roads. The one they were to take led over the mountain, but it was scarcely traveled. The other led around the mountain and was often used.

Since the team was so tired, the man thought he would take the well-trodden road, and possibly it would lead him to the same place as the other one. So off he and his family started, but to their own discouragement; for the road that led only a short distance around the mountain ended at a dairy. People used it so often in going back and forth for milk.

Poor man, he had to turn around and go back again to the foot of the mountain! The horses were surely tired now, but since there was no

suitable place to camp for the night, he must need go over the mountain after all.

So he knelt down and prayed, telling the Lord how he needed help for his family and team, and he believed that surely the Lord would help him.

Upward over the mountain they went. And can you imagine what? They found a very beautiful place to camp and everyone rested before having to go further.

Do you know that the Lord has a special road in life for us to travel. Often we will want to take what seems to us the easiest route, but soon we'll find we must turn around and come back the Lord's way. And the Lord's way always affords a more lasting pleasure than the way we sometimes choose. Let us always be willing to follow the path that Jesus trod.

—O. A. D.

Search Question

Who anointed Saul as first king of the Israelites?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Moses. Exodus 3:4.

The Only Way

There is but one God
There's only one Lord;
There's only one cross,
The one Jesus bore.

There's one Holy Spirit
We've only one soul;
There is but one Jesus,
The one to behold.

There is but one truth,
There's only one God;
There is but one Way—
The one Jesus trod.

Cynthia Miller

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Dear Boys and Girls:

This is the last paper of this quarter. I trust you have already re-ordered and have the next quarter, or if not, it soon will be coming if the Lord wills. We hope that you have written some letters to be printed in the little paper. Now you probably have to spend part of your time indoors, and you have more time to write than in the summer.

I surely do praise and thank the Lord today for all he does for me. He gives me food to eat, clothes to wear, and a roof over my head at night. Surely he is good to us, and I believe we should be more thankful for these things. I can remember that I would always thank God for these things even when I was a little child. He made me so thankful then and he still helps me to be thankful for all his blessings to me. I am sure that you are thankful too for all that God does for you; but be sure and not forget to say, "Thank you." I am sure your mother has taught you to say, "Thank you" when someone gives you something. So always remember to say "Thank you," to Jesus for all the things he gives. —Aunt Marie

"Give us day by day our daily bread"
—Luke 11:3.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, March 30, 1952

LUKE, WHO WROTE ABOUT JESUS

Luke, who wrote the book of Luke in our New Testament and Acts of the Apostles, surely gave us some wonderful history of the facts about Jesus and the early church. He said that many had written about Jesus and the apostles, but that he wanted to write also because he saw and knew them to be so. Luke tells us all about Jesus as a baby and how the angels sang the song to the shepherds: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men"; and how the angels told the shepherds that a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord, had been born in Bethlehem. Then he told how the shepherds went to see the precious little baby and how they worshiped Him, because he was the Saviour. Then they went away glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had seen and heard.

Then Luke tells us how Jesus' parents took him up to the temple and how Simeon, who was an old man, had been waiting to see the Saviour before he died. When he saw Jesus, he took him up in his arms and told the Lord that he could now die in peace because he had seen God's salvation to the world. He also said that Jesus would be a light to help the Gentiles to come to Jesus also. And while Simeon was speaking, Anna came in. She was a prophetess. She also began to give thanks because God made her know that the precious little baby was the Saviour that was promised to be sent into the world, and then she told others that the Saviour had come.

Luke then tells us that the child Jesus grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was

upon him. He tells about Jesus going with his parents to Jerusalem when he was twelve years old. When his parents started home they thought Jesus was with their relatives in the crowd. After traveling a day's journey they did not find him, so they went back to the temple and there they found him talking to the wise men. He was asking them questions, also telling them things. All who heard him were surprised at his understanding and answers. He was wanting to know all about what they taught in the law. I believe God would be pleased if you boys and girls would ask others about the Bible and about God's ways. That is the way Jesus did when he was a boy.

Luke also tells about Jesus being baptized, and teaching the people how they needed to repent and be saved, and how they must live to get to heaven. Luke tells about the many healings of Jesus, and the wonderful works that he did. Then he tells about Jesus dying on the cross and rising the third day, and about how he arose up into heaven out of sight.

In the Acts of the Apostles, Luke tells us how God sent the Holy Spirit into the world and into the hearts of the one-hundred-and-twenty who met in the upper room, and how God blessed and caused many thousands to be saved, and how the whole world that was known then heard about Jesus through Paul and the disciples.

Central Thought—Jesus saves and then calls people to fill places in his service.

Memory Verse—But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me. Acts 1:8a.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part One

April 6.

Sowing and Reaping

If you give a boy a slap,
And sometimes he slaps you back;
If you'd really like to know—
That is reaping what you sow.

If your candy all you eat,
'Stead of sharing it with Pete;
Sometime so with you 'twill go,
For you'll reap just what you sow.

If to you it's lots of fun
When a lame boy cannot run;
Sometime slow you'll have to go—
You must reap just what you sow.

If you sow the seeds of love,
Those which God sends from above,
You'll be loved where'er you go—
Love you'll reap when love you sow.

—Selected

Ready To Forgive

Tom liked everything about his uncle's farm. Best of all he liked the tractor. And the most wonderful thing was that he might, with his uncle's permission, drive the tractor.

One day when Uncle Jim was gone Tom was driving the tractor from the

farthest field to the barn, while the hired man was busy looking after livestock that had broken through a fence. In some places the way was rough, but he managed very well and was feeling quite proud of himself when suddenly he struck a gatepost. He could not imagine how it happened. That evening he avoided his uncle.

At the dinner table the next day, Uncle Jim said, "Do you know what happened to the gatepost north of the barn?"

Tom was so frightened that he could not bear to tell the truth. "No, I don't."

That night he was sneaking off to bed when his uncle called him. He could not pretend that he did not hear. The sky had millions of stars, but this night they did not seem friendly. They were like a million eyes seeing inside Tom, seeing what he had done.

Uncle Jim said, "Why did you lie to me? Was it because you were afraid?"

Tom said, "Yes."

"That tractor is very valuable to me. To build a fence or a piece of machinery costs time and money.

That is one reason why I made the rule that you drive the tractor only with my permission. The other reason is that you are more valuable than anything on the farm. The rule was meant to make you safe.

"You said you were afraid of me, and that is why you told a lie. If you could know how valuable you are to me, you could not be afraid of me. You would know that I care about you, no matter what you do. You would know that I would forgive you. You would know that what I want is for you to be safe from accidents, and that inside you, in your spirit, I want you to be safe from lying. You needed only to tell me you were sorry."

The sky did not seem full of unfriendly eyes now. The stars were stars again, and they made Tom think of God. After a while he asked his uncle, "Is it like that with God, too? That he loves us, so we don't need to be afraid to tell him what we have done, and be sorry?"

"It's just like that, Tom, only more so. You've found out something very important that many people never learn."

"For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive, and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee."
—Psalm 86:5.

Bible Story

Genesis 46-47

As the Israelites neared Egypt, Jacob sent Judah ahead to tell Joseph that they were coming, and to tell them where to go to Goshen. They camped on the border land of Egypt, waiting for Judah to return.

How happy Joseph was when he heard that his father had come. He prepared his royal chariot and rode up to meet his father, Israel. How happy that father

and son were as they wept on each other's shoulders and spoke tender words of love to each other. Israel said, "Let me die in peace, for I have seen your face again."

Then Joseph told his brothers and father that he would go up and speak to Pharaoh about them having the land of Goshen, as it was a fertile land and a good place for their flocks and herds. And then it would be in the edge of Egypt. The Egyptians looked down on shepherds.

Pharaoh was glad when he heard that Joseph's father had come, and he was very glad to let them have the land of Goshen.

Joseph brought in his father to see Pharaoh. Jacob blessed Pharaoh, and when he asked him how old he was, he said, "One hundred and thirty years old."

Joseph took care of his relatives as long as the famine lasted.

Finally the people spent all their money for food, then they sold their cattle to Pharaoh for food. When it was all gone they offered themselves as servants for food. When the famine ended, Joseph sent the farmers back to their farms with grain to plant, and one-fifth was to be given to Pharaoh. —M. M.

Wrong Side Out

Kate was cross; nothing pleased her. Her mother gave her the choicest morsels for her breakfast, and the nicest toys. But she did nothing but fret and complain. At last her mother said, "Kate, I want you to go right up to your room and put on all your clothes wrong side out."

Kate stared. She thought her mother must be out of her wits.

"I mean it, Kate," she replied. Kate had to mind. She had to turn her stockings wrong side out, and put on her coat and dress and collar

wrong side out. When her mother came up to her, there she stood—a forlorn and funny-looking girl—all linings and seams and ravelings—before the glass, wondering what her mother meant. But she was not quite clear in her conscience. Then her mother, turning her around, said:

"This is what you have been doing all day—making the worst of things. You have been turning everything wrong side out. Do you really like your things this way so much, Kate?"

"No, Mama," answered Kate shamefacedly. "Can't I turn them right?"

"Yes you may, if you will try to speak what is pleasant and do what is pleasant. You must do with your manners as you prefer to do with your clothes—wear them right side out. Do not be so foolish any more, dear, as to persist in turning things wrong side out." —Sel.

Give no place to the devil.

Search Question

How was Saul, the first king of Israel different from other Israelites?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Samuel. 1 Sam. 10:1.

A LETTER

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—The Lord has done so much for me. He cares for me each day. He also supplies all my needs. He helps me with my lessons at school. We take the little "Beautiful Way" and enjoy reading the testimonies in it.

I will tell what God did for me. I was sick a year ago, and He healed me. I had pneumonia and a high fever. He heals me every time I get sick.

With lots of love, your little sister,
Carol Jean McMillian.

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Dear boys and girls:

In Psalm 139:14 we are told how David praised the Lord, "for I am fearfully and wonderfully made." Just think of how you can walk, talk, jump, run, see, hear, and think! All of you are wonderfully and fearfully made. And there are no two persons made alike, perfectly. All the babies have their foot prints made and no two are alike. Thousands and thousands of people have had their fingerprints made, and no two are alike. God surely knew his business when he made man. There isn't a machine that man has made that is like what God has made. We have machines that move, run, and pick up things and put things here and there, but no machine can think, or talk, or do the many other things that man can do. God, our Father, is mighty and great. We should thank Him daily for His great love and care for us and for giving us such wonderful bodies that can do such wonderful things.

We should take care of this body, should we not? And praise the Lord for healing us and for keeping us well. May the Lord bless you.

—Aunt Marie

Let not your HEART be troubled.
John 14:1.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, April 6, 1952

MANY FRIENDS OF JESUS

John 15:5-9; Phil. 2:14-16; Rom. 16:1-7.

Jesus chose at first a few fishermen as his close friends, but as time went on he had many more. Others who listened to Him bring lessons of truth and saw Him heal the sick, cast out devils, cause the lame to walk and the deaf to hear and the blind to see became His true friends and followers.

One time Jesus was talking to some of His friends. He gave them a sermon about the Vine and the branches. Did you ever see a grape vine? If you have noticed, you will know that there is one main vine and then many branches grow out from that one main vine. Jesus told them that He was the true vine and His Father, God, the husbandman, and "Ye are the branches." All who love Jesus and give Him their hearts are branches. Can't you see how Jesus was trying to get them to see that the Father, God, Jesus and the Christians are all connected (or together)? The husbandman is the man who plants the vine and takes care of it. God is the Father of Jesus and also our Heavenly Father if we are branches of the true vine, or if we have opened our hearts and let Jesus come in. The vine is Jesus, and you are the branches. The branches bring forth fruit. But the branch gets its strength from the vine. Without the vine, the branch would die. If you cut the vine, all the branches on that vine will die. So we are the branches and as we pray to Jesus we get help and strength to bring forth fruit just as the branches on the grape vine brings forth fruit.

You say, "What is the fruit?" In the morning you awake and you ask Jesus to help you to be good and kind during the

day. You mean it from your heart. Jesus sees that you really want to be kind and good that day, so he is right there and whispers to you when little Mary falls down, telling you to run over and help her up and dry her tears, comfort her and put your arms around her, and help her to her mother. Or you see that Jackie's airplane is caught up in the tree and he can't get it down. You climb the tree and bring it to him. That is bearing fruit. Jesus went on to tell them that if they would be a branch on the true Vine (Him) that they could "ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." Jesus helps you love your mother and father and do what they tell you to do, and in other ways please Him.

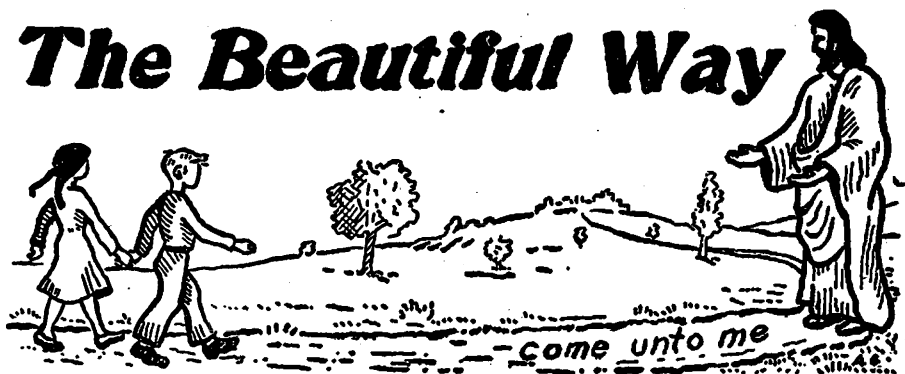
But there is something sad about this parable that Jesus told. He said, "If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned." He wants us to know that we do not have to be a branch of Jesus, the Vine. But the same will happen to us as to the branches that are taken off the grape vine. They wither up, then are bundled together and burned with fire. So all those who do not love Jesus will be gathered together and will be cast into the fire that burns forever with the devil and his angels. We want to be sure that we are a branch on the Vine, Jesus.

Jesus wants us to "shine as lights in the world," be harmless and blameless. Paul was a branch of the Vine, Jesus, and he helped many others to be a branch in the Vine, Jesus.

Central Truth—We get our life and our living from Jesus.

Memory Verse—Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples. John 15:8.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part Two

April 13

Our Living Saviour

In the grave our Saviour lay,
But He was not there to stay—
He came out alive and free,
Our dear living Lord to be.

Once He died, but now He lives,
And to us His life He gives;
He's a true and loving Friend,
Who'll be with us to the end.

He again shall never die,
But He lives for us on High;
There He answers all our prayers,
And He carries all our cares.

The Resurrection

Mary's grandmother almost always brought her something nice when she came to visit, so Mary was looking forward to receiving a present just about as much as she was looking forward to seeing Grandmother. At other times Grandmother had come to stay with them for only a short time, but this time she had written that she would stay with them all winter and until it got warm the next summer.

Many thoughts ran through Mary's mind as she watched out the window for Grandmother's arrival. Grandmother knew so many good stories about things that happened when she was a girl and about the Bible that Mary wished she did not have to go to school. She would just like to stay at home all winter and listen to Grandmother tell these things, she thought. She wondered if Grandmother would bring her cookie jar and keep it filled for her like she did when Mary went to visit her on the farm. Oh, what would Grandmother bring her this time? Surely it would be something nice since she was coming to stay so long. Mary's mother knew that Mary was expecting a present from Grandmother, so she warned her not to say anything to her about it. She explained that it was not nice to ask for a present.

It was about noon when Grandmother came. She seemed as happy to see Mary as Mary was to see her. They talked awhile, and again Mary thought of the present, but remembering Mother's admonition, she just watched and waited. The day passed and still Mary expectantly waited.

After they had had family worship before going to bed, Grandmother said, "That Scripture we read tonight reminds me of something I brought for Mary. Mary's eyes flashed with interest. Oh, what could it be? She was instructed to go after a handbag. From it, Grandmother pulled out a little dirty brown paper sack and handed it to Mary. Mary opened it and inside were two brown bulbs which looked like onions. Oh, why had Grandmother brought her onions? she thought, for she knew she didn't like them. Grandmother saw the disappointed expression on Mary's face and smiled. "Oh, they don't look very pretty now, but tomorrow we'll put them in the ground and then wait. Perhaps you did not understand the Scripture which we read tonight in the 15th chapter of 1 Cor., but think about it and you'll understand better next spring."

"Wait till spring?" Mary asked.

"Yes, my dear child, you will learn that it pays to wait; some of the loveliest things in life come after waiting."

The next day they planted the ugly brown bulbs in a hole beside the house. "Why do we have to put them so far down?" asked Mary as Grandmother kept urging her to dig a little deeper.

"To keep them from freezing this winter and to make sure that they have good roots."

Mary dropped the bulbs into the holes and covered them with earth. Soon the snow covered the ground until she could not even see where the holes had been dug, but she often thought of them and the Scripture that Grandmother had said reminded her of them. It seemed a long time to wait until spring. But spring finally came, and Mary watched closely. One day she called, "Oh, look, look,

something green is coming through the ground where we put the bulbs."

Every day the green shoots grew taller and taller and buds came on the top of them. Then one morning a beautiful white lily came from the bud. Mary was very happy as she looked at it. Soon other lilies came in bloom, and they were the prettiest Mary had ever seen. Surely that was the best present Grandmother had ever given her, and she told her so. Remembering what Grandmother had said about the Scripture last fall, she asked her to explain what she meant.

Grandmother said, "I want you to think when you look at the beautiful lilies, that they teach us the meaning of the resurrection. Some day you and I will go to sleep; people will say that we are dead. They will put our bodies in the ground. But just as the brown bulbs that went into the ground in the fall turned into these beautiful lilies, so will we rise and be changed in the resurrection. The only difference is that these flowers will die, but the glorified body which the Lord gives us will never die. We shall rise and live with Jesus through all eternity."

"Oh, Grandmother, I'm glad you told me that," said Mary. "Now I will not be afraid of death any more. I will always think of my lilies."—Sel.

He Is Alive!

An artist painted a picture of the crucifixion. Then one day he went to the famous gallery where the picture was hanging. He wanted to hear what the people had to say about the picture.

Among the group of people looking at his painting, there was a small boy. The artist asked the boy what the picture was about.

"Don't you know?" was the surprised answer of the boy. "That's Jesus."

"Why is He on that cross?" asked the artist.

"Because of our sins," was the reply. "He died that we might be forgiven."

Then having got his answer the artist passed on. But a few minutes later he found the boy, who had run after him, standing breathlessly at his side. "Please, sir, there's a bit more; He didn't stay dead."

How happy we are that Jesus is living today. And some day He is going to take all those who belong to Him to live with Him forever. Do you belong to Him? —Sel.

Search Question

Who made an axe to swim?

Answer to Last Week's Question

He was higher than any of them, from his shoulder upward. 1 Sam. 10:23.

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I received the "Beautiful Way" papers. They were really good! I would like to tell what the Lord has done for me.

One day when the ice was frozen we were skating. I fell down and sprang my wrist. It started swelling up. We had prayer for it twice. It didn't hurt as bad when we quit praying as it did. I sprang it on Saturday and by Monday it was better. I went to school all that week with my arm in a sling. By Friday I did not have to wear the sling at all. Thank the Lord! I can use it now, but it is still swollen a little, but not very much. I know if I keep trusting the Lord it will be completely well like the other arm. I need your prayers, and the prayers of all the people who read this.

Yours in the Lord, Cynthia Miller

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Dear boys and girls:

No doubt you will have some nice things given to you this day. Maybe you will have some new clothes, as Easter is the beginning of spring. But let us not forget what Easter is for. It is a time for great rejoicing as we think of our risen Lord. The Jews thought they had done away with the Jesus that had caused so many to not look to the Jewish leaders for their spiritual help. But they only fulfilled what the prophet had said would come to pass. They killed Jesus only because he was willing to let them do it. Unless he had died for our sins, we could not be saved and live for Him in this world. How he loved us! Should we not love Him? His name is great in the world. His presence is felt through the Holy Spirit right in us and in the world. His power is great when he saves and causes a person, who once was wicked and mean, to become sweet and loveable. Jesus does that. We do not need to doubt, but just believe and see what the Lord will do. May the Lord keep you saved and loving Him. To you who have not given Jesus your heart, will you not do so today?

—Aunt Marie

Let us draw near with a true HEART.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, April 13, 1952

THOMAS AND THE RISEN LORD

(Easter Lesson)

John 11:14, 15; 14:1-6; 20:24-29

Today is Easter, the day that we want to keep in memory of the time when Jesus rose from the grave. We know that he died on the cross for us, but the greatest joy that comes to us is to know that he arose and is alive, sitting on the right hand of God up in heaven. There he talks to God about us, asking God to answer our prayers and give to us many blessings. Oh, we should love Jesus so much! I love Him, don't you?

Our lesson today is about Thomas, one of Jesus' disciples. We shall find out something about Thomas.

Lazarus took real sick. His sisters called for Jesus, but Jesus did not come right then because he told his disciples that this sickness was to the glory of God. After two days he told his disciples, "Let us go up to Lazarus because he is dead." The Jews were trying to kill Jesus, so the disciples did not want him to go to Bethany where Lazarus lived. But since Jesus told them that he was going to Bethany, Thomas said to the other disciples, "Let us go also, that we may die with him. Thomas loved Jesus and he felt that he was willing to die with Jesus if the Jews stoned him up there. (Tell the rest of the story).

Another time Jesus was talking to his disciples about the many mansions or dwelling places that are prepared in heaven for all those that love Him. Jesus told them that, "Where I go you know, and the way you know." But Thomas said, "Lord, we know not where you go and how can we know the way?" Jesus so sweetly told Thomas, "I am

the way, the truth, and the life." We can only get into heaven by going the Bible way and that is by letting Jesus come into our hearts, and he will show us how to live so we can get to heaven.

Jesus did die on the cross, and arose from the grave. Today we should rejoice because he is alive. Different ones saw Him after he arose and they have told us. One time He appeared to ten of the disciples, but Thomas was not there. They told him, "We have seen the Lord." But Thomas said, "Except I shall see in his hands the print of the nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and put my hand into his side, I will not believe." Poor Thomas was confused. He had seen his blessed Lord die on the cross and put into the grave, and he did not know what to believe. He should not have been so unbelieving.

Jesus arose on Sunday, so eight days later on the next Sunday they were together again. Thomas was with them. And the doors were shut, but Jesus appeared in their midst, and said, "Peace be unto you." Then he said to Thomas, "Put your finger in my hands and put your hand in my side: and be not faithless but believing." And Thomas said, "My Lord and my God!" Then Jesus said to him, "You believe because you have seen, but blessed are those who believe and have not seen." That means us. We have not seen, but we believe.

Central Truth—We know that Jesus lives.

Memory Verse—He is not here, but is risen. Luke 24:6a.

"Jesus is risen, the lowly one,
Conqueror over the grave;
Sitting in triumph on heav'nly throne
Mighty the sinner to save."

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part Three

April 20.

Getting Started

It isn't the task that breaks the back,
But the fretting that we do
Before we begin; for once we start,
The job is already half through.

The longer we wait, the bigger the job;
So let us, then, begin.
Let us bend to the task, whatever it be,
Determined that we'll win. —Sel.

The White-Washed Fence

Little Jimmy ran into the house so excited, "Mother, dear," he cried, "I see Donald painting his fence. May I paint ours? Oh, please let me." He scarcely gave her a chance to answer him. "I won't waste the paint. I'll be ever so careful."

"But," said Mother, "I don't think we have any paint, or at least white paint." To that Jimmy had an answer, for he had already examined all the different colors in the garage.

"I don't think there's any real white paint in the garage, but I can white-wash the fence and it will look just as good as Donald's."

Now his mother knew it wouldn't, but she permitted him to proceed with his desired project, knowing that soon she would be able to get a good object lesson to him.

Away went little Jimmy, singing as he worked. How important he felt, painting his mother's fence.

Soon he had completed the job and was ready to ask his mother's opinion of it. Of course, it wasn't as good as Donald's across the street, but you see he was a larger boy, therefore Jimmy didn't feel so bad when he compared the two fences.

All would have gone very well for awhile, but a few days later it began to rain—oh, just torrents of rain—and when Jimmy didn't get a chance to play outside, he noticed his fence.

"Oh, Mother," he cried, "just look at my fence. The paint is nearly all washed off. How badly it looks, and Donald's is shining so brightly in the sunshine!"

Jimmy's mother knew this would happen, so it gave her a good opportunity to tell him about using substitutes. She also told him of how some people's Christian experience is a mere white-wash job. They will appear to

be just as saved as anyone, but when the rain (trials and tests) come, it is all washed away and they are nothing more than a real naked sinner. (This means they are naked in soul without the white robe of righteousness that Jesus gives).

Little Jimmy sat thinking quietly for some time, and then said, "Mother, dear, I'm glad when we really get saved Jesus doesn't just white wash us, but that we can be pure and the rains won't wash all our whiteness away."

Later, his mother bought him some good white paint and he patiently worked away on the fence, for he had learned his lesson well of using substitutes. —O. A. D. (parable)

Bible Story

Genesis 47-48

The time had now come when Jacob, who was called Israel, should die. He had lived in Egypt seventeen years and now was one hundred and forty-seven years old. He called for his favorite son Joseph. He had a request to make of his son. Joseph hurried to his father's side, anxious to know what he could do for his aged father. Israel was glad to see his son again, and he said to him: "Deal kindly with me, son, and bury me not here in Egypt, but take me to the burying place of my fathers." He was thinking of the land of Canaan where Abraham and Isaac were buried, the land that was promised to them by the God of heaven. He wanted to be in that promised land, which is a type of the rest that is given to the people of God in this evening light. Then Jacob asked Joseph and his brothers to promise and they promised to bury him in Canaan. After Jacob finished speaking, he lay back on his bed, for he was very weak.

Later a message came to Joseph that his father was very sick. Joseph took his two sons and hurried to his bedside. When Jacob was told that Joseph had come he was strengthened and sat up on his bed. Then he said to Joseph: "God appeared to me at Luz, in the land of Canaan, and blessed me and promised the land to me and my family, and said that he would make a great nation of my family. And now your two sons, Manasseh and Ephraim, are my sons just as Reuben and Simeon are my sons. They are a part of my family and shall receive the blessing that God has given to you and your brothers and their families." Then Jacob told Joseph that his mother died in the land of Canaan and he had buried her at Bethlehem.

Mary's Disobedience

Mary's mother had been sewing, and left the scissors on the table, but not without warning Mary to leave them alone.

Mary was old enough to know the harm in playing with scissors, also she had been taught to obey her parents, but somehow on this particular day she just couldn't resist the temptation. So when her mother was not looking, she began to play with them. But not for long, for in her careless playing, she stuck the point in one of her eyes. Oh, how it did hurt, and how she wished she had obeyed her mother, but it was too late.

Her eye hurt for many days, and even now she can't see from it clearly at times, all because of disobeying her mother.

I wonder how many of us know what happened to children who were disobedient under the law?

It is recorded in the 21st chapter of Deuteronomy, verses 18-21, which reads: "If a man have a stubborn and

rebellious son, which will not obey the voice of his father or the voice of his mother and that when they have chastened him will not hearken unto them: then shall his father and mother lay hold on him, and bring him out unto the elders of his city, and unto the gate of his place, and they shall say . . . This our son is stubborn . . . he will not obey our voice . . . and all the men of his city shall stone him with stones, that he die."

I'm sure none of us would like for anything like this to happen to us, but one thing let us remember: we will always pay for disobeying our parents in the Lord. —O. Davenport.

Search Question

Who was anointed king of Israel after the Lord rejected Saul?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Elisha. 2 Kings 6:1-7.

Letters

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I read the little "Beautiful Way" paper. I love to obey the Lord. I am six years old. I like to go to school. The Lord helps me with my lessons. I want to always live for the Lord, and be a good boy. I like to go to Sunday school and learn about Jesus. I have been sick with asthma, but the Lord has been helping me, and I am better. I thank Him for it. Pray for me.

—Thomas Ray McMillian

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—There are six in our Sunday school class.

I have been sick two weeks. I had to have prayer every few hours, and the Lord touched my body on Christmas Day. My brother is sick, too.

My favorite song is, "I'll Follow Jesus."

Benny Lee Sorrell

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Dear boys and girls:

You didn't forget to pray last night before you went to sleep? Oh, I am so glad that you didn't forget. We need to be very careful or the devil will cause us to forget. Then when we wake up in the morning, the first thing we should do is to pray again. Thank the Lord for a good night's sleep and ask Him to help us through the day. And Jesus will do just that. You just think of the days that you did not pray very much and the days that you did, and you will see how much happier you were and how much better things went when you prayed. And you didn't mind doing the dishes and making your bed nearly so much. Because Jesus helped you. I believe it pays to remember to pray often, don't you? You'll find yourself singing or whistling while you cut the weeds and go to the store for mother or do all the other things that boys and girls do for their mothers and fathers. Prayer is a wonderful thing and is much needed in everyone's life. I don't mean just words, but just ask Jesus from your heart to help you. May the Lord bless each one.

—Aunt Marie

Do all things without murmurings and disputings.—Phil. 2:14.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, April 20, 1952

JESUS TEACHES GOD'S LAW

Matt. 5:17-20; Mark 10:17-22

Jesus had been teaching at a certain place and had "gone forth" upon the highway. A man came running to Jesus and knelt down before him. This man was in a hurry to see Jesus. He wanted to ask Jesus an important question. He, no doubt, had been wanting to ask Jesus this question for a long time, but there was always a crowd around, but now he decided he would ask Him even if there was a crowd around. So in great haste he hurried to Jesus and knelt down before him. He said, "Good Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" Or in other words, "What shall I do to be saved and go to heaven?" That was a good question, don't you think. That is a question that we should all ask, if we do not know how to get to heaven. This man wanted eternal life and wanted to know what he must do to get it. He called Jesus, "Master." That meant that he thought he was a man of divine authority.

We find that first Jesus did not want to accept any flattery. The young man had called him "good Master." Maybe he thought he would gain his good will by so doing, but Jesus told him, "Why callest me good? There is none good but one, that is God."

Jesus looked down at the man at his feet and he loved him, and said, "You know the commandments: Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Defraud not, Honor thy father and mother." The young man said he had kept all these from his youth. He had tried to be a good man, a good moral man, but now Jesus gave

him the test of something that he had not done and something that would take a change of heart to do. Jesus said, "There is one thing you lack; go your way, sell what you have and give to the poor, and you shall have treasures in heaven: come, and take up your cross and follow me."

But this poor man was sad at what Jesus had said because he was a rich man, and he got up and went away. This man that had come in such a hurry to find out how he could go to heaven, now was not willing to do what Jesus said. He wanted to be good, not lie or steal, but to give Jesus his heart and all that belonged to him and take up the cross and follow Him, he did not want to do.

When we give to others, we give to Jesus. Then we will have treasures in Heaven. This man was a poor, rich man.

In our lesson we notice that Jesus asked the rich young man if he had kept the commandments and named part of them to him. Surely it takes the love of God in our hearts for us to keep the law of Moses. God gave the law to Moses to give to the people. Then Jesus came to help us to keep that law by dying on the cross for our sins and then returning to heaven and sending the Holy Spirit to live in our hearts. We today are able to keep the Ten Commandments. In our next lesson we will take each commandment and discuss it. Maybe the teacher or your mother will help you to write down each one and learn them as we study them each Sunday.

Central Truth—Moses showed the people how to live, and Jesus made them able to do it.

Memory Verse—For the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ. John 1:17.

The Beautiful Way



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April, May, June 1952

Part Four

April 27

A Beauty Secret

Read your Bible, little girl,
And read it every day,
For only as its truths you seek,
You'll learn the Christian way.

Clean thots will grow within, my child,
If you will read God's Book,
And inner beauty then will shine
Through every act and look.

You'll grow in sweetness day by day,
And lovely as a flower,
If you will feast upon His Word,
And let it bless each hour. —B. H.

Beautiful Hands

Mary Jo was her mother's helper. Mrs. Lee had often said she didn't see how she could ever get along without Mary Jo's eager, helpful hands.

One day Mary Jo came home from school with a troubled look on her face. Mother was busy as usual, but especially on this day, for brother Rae, a returned missionary from Africa, was in their home for a few days.

"What is the matter with my little girl?" asked Mrs. Lee. "Has something gone wrong at school today?"

"It's about my hands, Mother," Mary Jo began timidly. "Some of the girls at school said mine were rough—and large. Eileen's are so small and soft as silk. Every one says she has beautiful hands—"

Before Mother could comfort her, brother Rae appeared in the doorway. He had heard Mary Jo's complaint, and he called to her, "Come, let me tell you how you may have beautiful hands."

Mary Jo did not hesitate a moment to accept the invitation. Perhaps he could tell her how to have hands like Eileen's—soft as silk.

Soon they were seated in the living room of the Lee home. Brother Rae reached for the Bible and took it up reverently.

"God has many things to say in His Book about hands, Mary Jo," he began.

"In Isaiah 59:3 and Haggai 2:14, defiled or unclean hands are mentioned. Here the word 'hands' refers to the whole body as well as just the hands. Any one who has never received the Lord Jesus as Saviour, and been washed in His precious Blood, is in His sight unclean and defiled. But

Psalm 24:3, 4, says: 'Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart.'

"How, then, are unclean, defiled hands made clean and pure? This is the wonderful part, Mary Jo. God has provided a way. As we read on in this precious Book, we find the pierced hands of Someone—and that one is the Lord Jesus. His hands were pierced with cruel nails. When unclean hands are brought to the pierced ones of the Lord Jesus as the sinner asks to be forgiven, those defiled hands are made pure and clean."

"Have you ever received the Lord Jesus as your own Saviour, Mary Jo?"

"Yes, I have, brother Rae. I let Him come into my heart at Sunday School last Easter." Mary Jo's face shone with joy as without hesitation she told about when she had asked Jesus to save her.

"I'm so glad—I'm so glad, Mary Jo. I thought you had done so, but I wanted to be sure. Then your hands are clean hands in God's sight, no matter what the children at school say.

"They are holy hands, too, for God's Word speaks of hands that have been washed in the Blood of Jesus as 'holy' (1 Tim. 2:8). Pure, clean hands become useful hands, as they do kindnesses to other people for Jesus' sake. These are the hands that are beautiful in His sight, Mary Jo, and I'm glad that your hands are beautiful to Him. The Lord knows and remembers the many ways you serve Him with your hands here in your home. And surely you'll continue to do so!"

Brother Rae had hardly finished speaking when Mrs. Lee called, "Dinner!" It was a happy-faced Mary Jo who took her place at the table. Mother saw the change and smiled her

thanks to brother Rae, who started up the old song as they stood about the table:

"Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love."—Sel.

Bible Story

Genesis 48

When Joseph's father was very ill and near death's door he hastened to come to him and bring his two sons, Manasseh and Ephraim, to receive their blessing. Jacob, who was called Israel, was very old and his eyes were dim. He could not see very far. So he asked Joseph, "Who are these?" And Joseph said, "They are my two sons, whom God has given me in this place." And Jacob said, "Bring them, I pray thee, to me and I will bless them." When they came closely, Jacob embraced them and kissed them. Then he said to Joseph, "I had not thought to see your face, but lo, God has showed me your sons also." Then Joseph bowed his face to the earth. Here we find humble Joseph in the presence of his father. He no longer thought of his station in life as next to the ruler in Egypt. In his eyes his father was so much greater than he. Such greatness we see in Joseph as he humbled himself low on his knees before his father. Let us not forget this in Joseph. Never feel that you are greater than your father or mother. Always honor them and respect them, even when they get old and feeble. Be sure that you show the respect to them that is due all of our beloved aged ones.

I am sure that Joseph knew what a great father he had. He knew that the God in heaven had made great promises to him, and Joseph believed in God. He also knew that it was God who had taken care of him ever since he was sold by his brothers into Egypt. He knew it was

God who caused him to know Pharaoh's dream and in that way he was able to save his father and family from starving by bringing them into Egypt and giving them food. Therefore not only did Joseph bow before his father, but also before the God who was good to his father and to him.

—M. M.

THINKING OF OTHERS

There are boys and girls who say things to hurt the feelings of their playmates. This is a very ugly habit. When you do this you show that you are very ill-mannered and untrained. And I am sure you would like to be loved by everybody.

If you want to be loved, you must try to please and help others, not yourself. We all love those who forget themselves and do not forget to be kind and helpful to others.

This is just what Jesus did when He was on earth. He even died that we might be saved. He gave His life that poor needy sinners might be saved. Let us try to treat others as we would have them treat us. —Sel.

Search Question

Why did David refuse to wear Saul's armour when he went to fight Goliath?

Answer to Last Week's Question

David 1 Sam. 16:13.

Fairview, Okla.—Dear saints,—I want to testify today how God has healed me. He healed me wonderfully last week when I got very sick in school. I got a high fever and I didn't feel good.

When I got home I went to bed. I was hoping the Lord would heal me that night so I could go to school the next day.

My folks prayed for me and the next morning I was well. I do thank the Lord.

Yours in Christ,

Nina Classen

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Dear boys and girls:

As you read this, God is looking down at you. He sees you. He sees where you are. He sees what you are thinking. He sees what is in your heart. He knows if you love Him. He knows how much you think you love Him. In Heb. 4:13 it says, "All things are naked and opened unto the EYES of HIM with whom we have to do." We can't hide from God. We can't run away from God either. Even if you get a cookie when Mother told you to leave them alone, and you crawl under the bed to eat it so no one around you will see—God sees. He knows, and he knows that you have stolen a cookie. Even the smallest thing is "open and naked" to God.

When they brought the man sick of the palsy to Jesus, he said, "Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee." There were men standing around who were thinking. Jesus knew what they were thinking. He said to them, "Why think ye evil in your hearts?" These men thought Jesus to be real bad to think he was like God that could forgive sins. They did not believe him to be Jesus, the Son of God. Just so today, Jesus can see right down into our hearts. Let us be careful to do right.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, April 27, 1952

LET GOD BE FIRST

Exodus 20:1-6; Luke 14:15-27.

Our lesson today is the first and second of the Ten Commandments that God gave to the children of Israel. Your teacher will read it to you from the Bible. It is God's word: "Thou shalt have no other gods before me." "Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them."

Did I hear you say that you love God? That is fine and right. But do you love Him more than anything else in the world? more than Daddy? more than Mother? more than your most priceless possession or toy? (Name some of your things you like best, or persons). Do you love God more?

There are people in the world today who worship a big image. Some worship the sun or moon. In India they worship the Ganges River. They call it, "Mother Ganges." Millions of the dear Indians come there to bathe in its waters, and the sick are brought there to die so their bodies can be burned and committed to Mother Ganges, a sure way to heaven. All of this is wrong. But right here in America, right in your home, right in your heart you can worship something besides God.

Jesus told a parable about a certain man that made a great supper. He sent his servant at supper time to say to those that were bidden, "Come; for all things are now ready." Today Jesus is saying, "Come unto me." Jesus died on the cross and rose the third day and is sitting on the right hand of God, calling for you to come. Will you come? Or is something holding you back? If there is; that is your idol or the "god before me."

The servant went out and called them, and they began to make excuses. The first one said, "I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it: I pray thee, have me excused." Then the next one said, "I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them: I pray thee have me excused." And another said, "I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come." Such excuses! The man that bought the ground should have asked the Lord first and he would have known it was good. The one that bought the five yoke of oxen used God's money to buy them and should have known what he bought before he paid for them. The one that married a wife should have come and brought her with him. Just so today, people are giving excuses that are not really excuses. The things that kept these people from coming to the big supper was their idol.

But there are those that are willing in their hearts to come to Jesus. They are the humble, the poor in heart, and those that seek God.

The Master sent out the servant and told him to bring in the poor, the halt, and the blind and the maimed. But there still was room. The Master of the house sent out his servant and said, "Go into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled." Jesus wants us to go out and work for Him. Ask others to leave their idols and worship God. We love God first, then our mothers and fathers and other things.

Central Truth—Leave off anything that takes the place of God.

Memory Verse—Thou shalt have no other gods before me. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image. Ex. 20:3, 4a.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part Five

May 4

May Basket

I have made a green paper May basket
And tied on a pink ribbon bow.

I have filled it with fragrant spring
beauties

For the loveliest person I know.

"From someone who loves you," I've
written,

But just who that is I won't say.

I will hang it right on our front doorknob
Ring the bell, and then tiptoe away.

I know mother will say, "Oh, how pretty!"

She will be as surprised as can be.

Though I keep it a secret, I hope that
She will guess it was given by me.

—E. C. Hendryx

Bessie's Mistake

Nearly every day Bessie went to the store for her mother. Some of Bessie's friends went to the same store, too, but they had to have the articles they wanted written down. Bessie liked to have her mother give her a long list and see if she could remember them all. Sometimes she had to come home and ask her mother, but not very often.

One day Bessie came home and said, "Such a funny thing happened at the store. A little boy asked for a pint of butter. We all laughed and the little boy cried."

"That wasn't kind," said her mother. "You wouldn't like to have people laugh if you made a mistake, would you?"

"But," said Bessie, "I would not make a mistake like that."

Her mother smiled. "You might some time."

That afternoon Bessie's grandma, who lived across the street called to her and asked if she would go down to the dentist's office and get her plate of teeth which he had fixed for her. Bessie knew Doctor Parker because he took care of her teeth. The waiting-room was full of people when Bessie arrived and Doctor Parker was very busy. After a few moments he asked her what he could do for her. Bessie's face grew very red for she could not remember just what it was that Grandma told her to get. She thought hard for a moment and then her face brightened. "I came for Grandma's platter," she said.

Every one laughed and poor Bessie had all she could do to keep back the tears. She did cry a little on her way home, and she promised herself that never again would she laugh at other people's mistakes.

When she handed Grandma the package her face was as sunny as usual. "Grandma," she said, "that's a very funny name for teeth. I came very near forgetting it." —Sel.

Never Waste Food

Do you know what a famine is? It is a time when there isn't enough rain or water to water the ground so the food will grow. Do you remember reading in the Bible about the famine in the time of Joseph? and how God caused Joseph to know when it was coming so he could put food into barns to feed the people while the famine was raging?

Surely we should thank God for food. He is the One that gives food to us. He caused the rain to fall and the sun to shine so our food will grow. And we should never waste food. Never throw away a sandwich if you do not want it. Ask someone if he or she wants it. If no one wants it, put it back in your sack; you may want it later. At school sometimes children will throw away apples, sandwiches, and other things they do not want. It is an awful thing. I do not believe Jesus wants us to do that. When Jesus fed the five thousand he asked that all the scraps and leftovers be taken up. NEVER WASTE!

I read about an awful famine in India. There was no food, and a missionary went to India right in the time of the famine. She said there were people begging for food at nearly every step. Some were even running their fingers down their throats to try to ease their hunger. There

were skeletons of human beings lying along the roadside—died of hunger. At the Missionary Home, parents would come and beg them to take their children in and feed them. They did, until it was overflowing. Even the lawns and porches were full. The time came when they could not take any more children. They measured the food until there was just enough to go around, and could take no more children until someone in America would send more money to pay for the food. Someone in America would have to stand for the children.

One morning three little girls came to the gate and looked through with glassy eyes, and begged for food. The one in charge had to turn them away, for there just wasn't any food for them. It surely did hurt her to do this as they were starving, but she told them that they had sent to America and when someone would stand for them, they would take them in.

The next morning only two came to the gate (the other one had starved to death) and cried, "Won't anybody stand for us yet?" The missionary in charge was forced to say, "No." On the third morning only one came, crying, "Won't anybody stand for me yet?" The answer was the same, but the missionary could not forget the glassy eyes and starving body, and she vowed that if she came the next morning that she would give her food and do without herself, even if she had cut her own food down as low as she could to give to those that were already there. But the next morning the last little girl did not return. They found her body, cold in death just outside the gate. She had starved to death.

Oh! dear children, can you ever throw away food and waste it again, after reading this? If you do not want it, put it up till you are hungry.

Do not take too much food out on your plate. Never waste food. And we should thank God up in heaven for his great love to us in giving us food. Don't forget to thank Him. —M. M.

Search Question

How was Saul killed?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Because he had not proved it. 1 Sam.17:39

Books or the Bible

A young girl had just finished supper and was about to settle down for a quiet hour with her two favorite books, but that wasn't what the Lord had in mind for her to do. You see, it was prayer meeting night and He wanted her to read some of His Word.

Readily she went for her Bible, but she still had her mind on her books, thinking she would read a few passages from the Bible and then turn to her books.

The Lord knew that if she kept the books close by with the intention of reading them later, she would not get much good out of His Word, so He impressed her to put them away and not read them at all for that evening.

This was a little disappointing to her, but, knowing how it always paid to obey the Lord, she put them away and received a great spiritual blessing by meditating on God's Word.

So often we have something that we want to do ever so much, which isn't sinful either, but God sometimes has other plans for us. Let us be prompt to lay aside our plans and obediently heed the call of the Lord. Never put anything ahead of God's will for us.

—O. A. Davenport

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Dear boys and girls:

Time is swiftly passing isn't it? This is the fifth month of the year. What we have done in the past, whether good or bad, has been written down on record. But there is one thing sure, if we did a wrong or committed a sin and have truly been sorry for it and asked God to forgive us and made it right, it has been blotted off the record that God keeps. He will remember it against us no more. He said he would cast it from him as far as the east is from the west.

One girl was given some money to give to the teacher to pay for something. She spent it for candy instead of giving it to the teacher. That night she could not go to sleep. She called, "Mother!" Mother went in and she was crying. She told her what she did and how sorry she was. Mother asked if she had asked God to forgive her, and she said she had. Mother said that she forgave her also. That was blotted out of God's book and remembered no more. It surely pays to keep our record clear, for we do not know when Jesus will call for us.

—Aunt Marie

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

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, May 4, 1952

THINKING AND SPEAKING OF GOD

Ex. 20:7; Matt. 5:33-37; 23:16-22.

Our lesson today is the third commandment. "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain."

Let all repeat that together till you have learned it. We must remember to never follow the talk of others who say bad words. Some will use the name of Jesus every time they get angry at something or because something goes wrong. Oh, how wrong that is. I am sure some of you have started saying a word that you heard some other person say, but just as soon as Mother tells you it is real bad and that God is not pleased I am sure you do not want to say it again, do you? We just all want to do what Jesus tells us to do and say. At school there are children from homes whose parents never use God's name only when they become angry. And the children are not taught any better, so we do not want to take up their ways, but tell them that it is wrong to use God's name as slang. One time there was a boy in my yard using bad language and using God's name. I asked him if he knew it was wrong and that the Bible told us not to do that, and he said he did not know it was wrong. He said he would quit it.

Jesus said when he was here on earth to not swear at all: "Neither by heaven: for it is God's throne; nor by earth, for it is his footstool; neither by Jerusalem, for it is the city of the great king; neither by your head, because you cannot make one hair white or black." You see, everything belongs to God, your life, the earth and everything in it.

God's name stands for himself, for his great power and honor, for majesty and authority. God's name is to be honored and revered. Tell me when we can use God's name? That is right, when we pray, and when we praise God, and when we want to tell something wonderful about God. So remember that only thru Jesus' name are we able to be saved and be ready for heaven. The disciples were told to cast out devils, to speak with new tongues, in the name of Jesus; to claim help against serpents and deadly poison, and to have power over sickness in the name of Jesus.

We should love the name of Jesus from our hearts. When we bow down on our knees before Him, do it because we love God and want to worship God. It is told about a man that had come to the door of a Christian man out in the country, miles from any place. When it came time to read the Word of God and to bow and pray, the Christian man asked the stranger to bow with them in prayer. But the stranger did not want to bow or give respect to the Christian's God by kneeling. After hours of trying to get him to see he should kneel, the Christian thought he should put the man out of his house, who did not show any respect to God. So he told him to go out into the storm and darkness. When the man was gone God spoke to the Christian and said, "I have borne with this man for fifty years. Could you not bear with him one night?" So the Christian man hurried out after the stranger and told him what God had said. The stranger said, "If that is the kind of God you have, I'll kneel for prayer." The stranger began to know God as a God of love.

Central Truth—If we love God, we will respect and honor his name.

Memory Verse—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain. Exodus 20:7a.

The Beautiful Way



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April, May, June 1952

Part Six

May 11

Little Efforts

A little child I am indeed,
And little do I know;
Much help and care I yet shall need,
That I may wiser grow,
If I would ever hope to do
Things great and good and useful too.

But even now I ought to try
To do what good I may;
God never meant that such as I
Should only live to play,
And talk and laugh and eat and drink,
And sleep and wake—and never think.

One gentle word that I may speak,
Or one kind, loving deed,
May, though a trifle, poor and weak,
Prove like a tiny seed;
And who can tell what good may spring
From such a very little thing.

Then let me try each day and hour,
To act upon this plan;
What little good is in my power,
To do it while I can.
If to be useful thus I try,
I may be better by and by.—Unknown

Mother

More precious than the rarest gem
In all the world could be:
More sweet than honor, fame, and
praise,
Is Mother's love to me.

Her Mother's Partner

A sturdy little figure it was, trudging bravely with a pail of water. So many times it had passed our gate that morning that curiosity prompted me to remark, "You're a busy little girl today?"

"Yes'm" The round face under the broad hat turned toward me. It was freckled and perspiring, but cheerful withal. "Yes'm, it takes a heap of water to do a washing."

"And do you bring it all from the brook down there?"

"Oh, we have it in the cistern mostly, only it's been such a dry time lately."

"And is there nobody else to carry the water?"

"Nobody but Mother, an' she is washin'."

"Well, you are a good girl to help her."

It was a well-considered compliment, but the little water-carrier did not consider it one at all, for there was a look of surprise in her gray eyes, and an almost indignant tone in her voice as she answered, "Why, of course I help her. I always help her to do things all the time. She hasn't anybody else. Mothe'n me are partners."

If we belong to the Lord Jesus, we can be partners with Him, too. The Apostle Paul spoke of being "workers together with Him" 2 Cor. 6:1. We can be His happy helpers.—Sel.

Thank God for Clothes

When you pray to Jesus, do you thank Him for the clothes you wear? Do you thank Him for good beds in which to sleep? You say that you always have them and do not think about it. Let me tell you what a missionary over in India wrote about some children there. In India there are many, many people. They do not know much about the true God up in heaven. They worship images and other things. Many of them do not want to know about the true God. In most places in India it is hot, but in some places it gets cold at night.

This missionary said they went to see where some of the people sleep at night. She said they came to one place where there were forty boys sleeping. They took off their little cloths that they wore around them during the day and were sleeping three deep. They had spread their dirty little rags over the top row, trying to keep warm. Oh, how pitiful! The poor little fellows were trying to keep warm from the chilly night. Surely we should not just think that

we just happened to have clothes. God has given us clothes. We here in America have worshipped the true God, the only God, and God has blessed us here. Surely we should not just take the blessings of clothes without thanking God for them.

Won't you remember to thank God for your clothes and a good bed?

—M. Miles

Believing Mother

Mildred was sent on an errand down the quiet street in which she lived. She was to go to Mrs. Horn's for a pattern. Half-way down the street she had to pass Mr. Wade's big house. And there stood a big black dog at the top of the steps. Mildred was afraid of dogs. So she ran back home as fast as she could go, and threw herself in Mother's arms, crying that there was a big dog at Mr. Wade's, and he had chased her.

"Now think hard, dear. Are you sure he chased you?" asked Mother.

"Well, maybe he didn't chase me but I thought I heard him running behind me."

"No, he didn't chase you. Mother is sure of that. And he won't hurt you. I am quite sure he won't even come down the steps after you. Now, will you believe me and be a brave girl and go to Mrs. Horn's?"

Mildred was ashamed to say no. So she started out. How she shook when she got to Mr. Wade's steps. The dog stood there just the same. He did not bark, nor come down. Then, when Mildred got quite close she saw that he was just an iron dog. Then she laughed very hard, and said, "What a silly to be afraid of an iron dog!" She went up the steps and patted him, and then went skipping to Mrs. Horn's.

On the way back she said soberly: "I'm always going to believe Mother. She said it wouldn't hurt me, and it couldn't. She says the dark won't hurt me and tonight I'm going to bed without crying. I think I've been a silly to be so much afraid." —Sel.

Search Question

What proud king did the angel of the Lord smite and cause to be eaten of worms?

Answer to Last Week's Question

He took a sword and fell upon it.

1 Sam. 31:4.

He Wanted to See Jesus

Are you very anxious to see Jesus, little reader? We read in the Bible of a man who was very, very anxious to see Him when He was on earth. His name was Zacchaeus. Pretty hard name to pronounce, isn't it? Well, ask Papa or Mamma to pronounce it for you.

The crowd with Jesus was great when He passed by, and Zacchaeus was a little man. So he ran ahead of the crowd and climbed a sycamore tree to see Him.

When Jesus came to the tree, He looked up and saw Zacchaeus. Jesus said to him, "Make haste (or hurry), and come down." So Jesus went to his house that day. Zacchaeus confessed his sins to Jesus, and Jesus forgave him all.

Some found fault with Jesus because He was a friend to this man who was a sinner. But Jesus told them, "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." Read Luke 19:1-10. Jesus is a Friend of sinners.

—Sel.

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Dear boys and girls:

Today is the day that we should remember our Mothers. Some people wear a red flower if their mother is alive and a white one if she is dead. It is nice to give Mother a little present; but, of course, if we can't, if we will give her a big hug and kiss and tell her how much we love her, she will be very pleased. Remember, no one in this world loves you as much as your mother. We should return to her some of that love. Speak kindly to her and help her with the many daily tasks. Let us honor our mothers not only on Mother's Day, but also every day. Jesus loved his mother. Even on the cross he spoke to John and asked him to care for His mother, and John took her to his house from that day. We should care for our mothers. When you are asleep they pray for you, and many times when you do not know it, they are at your bedside to see if you have cover or that everything is all right. When you are sick, Mother cares for you just as she did when you were little and helpless. Won't you, in the coming year, help and show your love to Mother more? —Aunt Marie

As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in him.—Col.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, May 11, 1952

THE RIGHT USE OF SUNDAY

Ex. 20:8-11; Mark 2:27, 28; Luke 4:16;
Luke 13:10-17.

Our lesson today is the fourth commandment. This commandment was given to the Israelites. God told them to work six days and to rest the seventh. We do not hear of the people of God having a certain day to rest before this time. In Ex. 31:12 God told them that this was a sign between "Me and you." If they did not keep it, they would be put to death.

The word "sabbath" means "rest." Jesus came to bring a rest to us from sin and our own ways (Heb. 1:9, 10). So we rest every day from sinning. So we keep this commandment. We keep it every day, but the Jews kept it only one day a week.

One day Jesus was teaching in the synagogues on the sabbath, or the Jewish seventh day. A woman came to him who had been sick for eighteen years. She was bowed together and could not lift herself up. When Jesus saw her, he felt sorry for her and called her to him and said, "Woman, thou art loosed from thine infirmity." He laid hands on her and immediately she was made straight, and glorified God. The ruler of the synagogue became stirred about Jesus' healing this woman on the seventh day, or sabbath day. He said, "There are six days in which men ought to work: in them therefore come and be healed, and not on the sabbath day." But Jesus answered him, "Dost not each of you on the sabbath loose your ox or your ass and lead it away to watering? And ought not this woman, whom Satan hath bound eighteen years be loosed from this bond on the sabbath day?" And

when they heard what Jesus said, they were ashamed and all the people rejoiced because of the glorious things that were done by Jesus.

Jesus came to show a better way. He fulfilled the fourth commandment. But we do have a day that the New Testament calls the "Lord's day." (Rev. 1:10). John was on the Isle of Patmos. He said, "I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day." That day was Sunday, the first day of the week. The Lord's day is a memorial. Just like the Fourth of July is kept to remember the signing of the Declaration of Independence and the Jews kept the Sabbath day as a memorial of their deliverance from Egypt, so in the New Testament should we not have a day to keep? What are the greatest things that happened in the New Testament? That is right. Jesus died on the cross and arose again. When he arose, that meant salvation had come to the world. He arose on Sunday, the Lord's day. So we keep Sunday in memory of his resurrection. When the Holy Spirit was sent into the world it was on the day of Pentecost. That was on the first day of the week, Sunday. Surely we should rejoice on Sunday as we remember that Jesus arose, and after going up to heaven he sent the Holy Spirit into the world on Sunday. Some people keep Saturday. But we only think of Jesus being in the tomb on that day. But on Sunday He arose! We should go to Sunday school and worship the Lord on that day. Spend it in worship to God. We should not do any more work than we need to on that day. It is a day to praise God and tell others about Jesus.

Central Truth—Jesus arose on Sunday and we should worship Him for the rest (sabbath) he gives to our hearts.

Memory Verse—Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Exodus 20:8.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part Seven

May 18

Your Words

Keep a watch on your words, my children
For words are wonderful things.

They are sweet, like the bees' fresh
honey,

Like bees they have terrible stings.
They can bless like the warm glad sun-
shine

And can brighten the lonely life.
They can cut, in the strife of anger,
Like an open, two-edged knife.

Keep them back, if they're cold and cruel,
Under bar, and lock, and seal.

The wounds they make, my children,
Are always slow to heal.

Let Christ guard your lips, and ever
From the time of your early youth,
Let the words that you daily utter,
Be the words of beautiful truth.—Sel.

Why the Horses Ran Away

Henry was so excited, for he was going to the train station to get some of the saints who were going to help in a campmeeting near his home.

His father told him to take the team (for you see this happened be-

fore there were very many cars), and be very careful not to drive them near the station, for they were afraid of noises made by the train.

In a few hours Henry arrived at the station. There were several families meeting the train for friends, but they had driven their teams and tied them nearer the station than Henry thought would be safe for his.

Now Henry didn't want to seem so different from the rest of the people, so instead of obeying his father's orders, he, too, tied his team near the others. Soon the train came whistling and blowing; the other horses were used to it, but not Henry's, so they jumped and ran away. Such a time he did have trying to conquer them! And it wasn't until after they had done considerable damage that they overcame their fear and could be driven home safely.

Something is sure to happen when we refuse to obey orders given by those who know best. Remember Jonah, who failed to obey orders given him by the Lord. He had to suffer in the belly of the whale for three days.

—O. A. D.

"Honour Thy Father And Mother"

It surely grieves my heart when I hear a boy or girl making slighting remarks about their father and mother. I heard one girl say of her mother, who had come looking for her, "What is she snooping around for?" I watched to see what would become of that girl; and in a few years she was in awful trouble.

A boy who will speak unkindly of his father or mother has sunk very low, indeed. Sometimes you will see boys and girls who are, oh, so nice to others, but when you listen to the way they talk to their father or mother it makes you feel sad. Surely they will come to trouble. If there is any man or woman on earth that ought to be treated kindly and tenderly, it is that loving mother and father. If they cannot have your love and care through life, what is their reward for all their care and anxiety over you while you were little and helpless? When you were sick, did your mother neglect you? No; she would have gladly taken your sickness on her own body to save you the suffering. Her great love for you would cause her to do anything for you that was right and possible.

I read about some boys whom Mr. Moody knew. He said there was a poor family. The father was a drunkard and the mother took in washings to send her children to school. The oldest boy was a bright, smart boy. It seemed he would soon be able to help the family out and the mother would not have to work so hard; but one day she was disappointed.

The bright high school boy stood with his mother at the cottage door. The house was a poor one, but the earnings from the washings could not

send the children to school and pay for a better house. When they were talking, a young man from the high school came up the street, and the boy drew away from his mother. Later the son was asked by this boy, "Who was that woman I saw you talking with yesterday?"

"Oh, that was my washerwoman," was the boy's reply, in speaking of his mother. Mr. Moody said he kept his eye on that boy: "He has gone down, down, down; and now is just a miserable wreck." Let us take warning. It will pay you largely if you will respect and love your parents.

Then Mr. Moody gladly tells of a brighter case of a poor woman who sent her boy to college. When he was to graduate, he sent for his mother. Although she had no new clothes and did not want to go, the son insisted and said that clothes would not make any difference. She went, and to her surprise, he was the valedictorian of the class, and carried all the honors. When presented with an award, he stepped down before the whole audience and kissed his mother, and said, "Here, Mother, here is the prize. It is yours. I would not have had it if it had not been for you."

Surely that boy was a noble boy. He did not care how shabbily his mother was dressed. She was his precious mother, the one that loved him more than anyone, and had worked hard that he could get an education.

—M. Miles

Bible Story

Genesis 48

Joseph watched as his aged father placed his wrinkled hands on the heads of his two boys, Ephraim and Manasseh. He saw that he placed his right hand on the head of the younger, Ephraim, and

his left hand on the head of Manasseh. He reached gently over and started to remove his father's hand as his right hand rested upon the younger, Ephraim. "Not so, my father, for this is the first-born: put thy right hand upon his head." But his father refused, and said, "I know it, my son, I know it: he also shall become a people and he shall be great; but truly his younger brother shall be greater than he, and his seed shall become a multitude of nations." Jacob prayed, "The angel which redeemed me from all evil, bless the lads; and let my name be named on them, and the name of my fathers Abraham and Isaac; and let them grow into a multitude in the midst of the earth." Thus Jacob, who was called Israel, blessed the lads.

Then Israel said to Joseph, "Behold, I die: but God shall be with you, and bring you again unto the land of your fathers." He meant that God had promised to them the land of Canaan and that they would only stay in Egypt for a certain time, and then God would take the children of Israel back to the land of Canaan. Jacob, of course, did not live to see that day, but he believed in God, and God did do as he promised.

Jacob gave each of his boys a portion of his inheritance, then he died. Joseph had the Egyptian physicians to embalm his father's body for burial. This required forty days' time. The people spent seventy days in mourning for their aged father. Then Joseph asked Pharaoh's permission to go with his brothers and place his father's body in the burial cave in Canaan. —M. M.

Search Question

Did Elisha accept any money for telling Naaman what to do in order to be cured of leprosy?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Herod. Acts 12:23.

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Dear boys and girls:

Our Sunday school lesson is so important today. If in some way we could help you to see how needful it is for you to love, respect, and honor your parents, we would be happy. I am glad that I was taught that when I was a little girl. I am glad that I did honor my parents, loved, and obeyed them, because the Lord has surely blessed me all my life for it.

I was looking in an old Bible that belongs to a man who had it when he was a boy. In that Bible he had marked with red pencil, "Honour thy father and thy mother." Then I thought of the many blessings that had come to that man down through the years. Surely he did honour his parents when he was young. He even marked it in his Bible, because he knew he did what it said. Surely there is a promise with this commandment: "That thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee." That means you will receive many blessings. Won't you dear precious boys and girls decide today that you will show more respect and love to your precious parents? You say, "I do." That is good, but let us do even more, won't you?

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, May 18, 1952

LOVE IN OUR HOMES

Ex. 20:12; Mark 7:9-13; John 19:25-27.

Today our lesson is the fifth commandment. It is a wonderful commandment, and it is needed much today. So many children talk very hateful to their precious mothers and fathers. And it is very wrong. How can they do it? It is only because they are letting the devil lead them into wrong; for God said, "Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." Honor means to respect or love and care.

Once some men were talking. They agreed that the greatest work of God is an honest man. A little boy was listening, and he boldly said, "No!" Being asked what he thought was the greatest work of God, he said, "My mother." That boy made a good man, don't you think?

Who cares for you when you are sick? Who wraps up the little cut finger? Who kisses away the tears when some other boy or girl has hurt your feelings? Who washes your clothes? Who cooks your meals? Who keeps your house clean? Who prays for you when you are asleep? Who works hard and brings in money to pay for your house to sleep in? Who buys your food? Who brings you to church services? Who teaches you about the way to heaven? Who loves you more than anyone else in the world? Who would gladly suffer, if they could, for you? Boys and girls, let us never be guilty of breaking the fifth commandment. What does it say? That is right: Honor (or love) your father and your mother. Can you find this in the New Testament?

My father always told us that if we did not learn to obey and love our par-

ents, we would not learn to love and obey God. When you grow up and are strong and can make your own way, don't forget your parents when they are weaker. They took care of you when you were weak, and now you should love them and care for them while they are old. When Jesus was here he rebuked some people because they did not take care of their parents. They said that they were excused because they had promised to give all to the temple or to God. But Jesus made them to know that they were bound by God's law to care for their parents.

Jesus loved his parents, and obeyed them. When he was in the temple and was busy talking to the doctors of the law and his parents left without him thinking he was with the relatives and they returned to find him, he obediently went with them. Then when Jesus was dying on the cross for you and me, he thought of his mother. He knew what his mother was suffering, and he wanted her to be cared for. It seemed he felt she would not be cared for by her other children, so he saw her standing there with three other women; and John, one of his disciples was close also. Jesus said to his mother, "Woman, behold thy son!" He meant John would be her son in his place. Then he said to John, "Behold thy mother!" In other words, "This is your mother now, take care of her." And it is said that John took Mary, the mother of Jesus, to his own home in Jerusalem from that day. She did not return to Nazareth. Surely we should take Jesus as our example and love and care for our parents.

Central Truth—If we love our parents, the fifth commandment will be easy to keep.

Memory Verse—Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee. Exodus 20:12.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part Eight

May 25

Trust God

There is never a day so dreary,
But God can make it bright,
And unto the soul that trusts him
He giveth songs in the night.

There is never a path so hidden,
But God will show the way,
If we seek the Spirit's guidance
And patiently watch and pray.

Selfishness Does Not Pay

As a child I was selfish and petted. When a child is in that state, the more he gets the more he wants and never really appreciates anything much.

I remember once while bad sick my sisters had come to visit me. Both had babies and had quite a distance to walk, so Brother was going on his horse and carry the babies back home for them. They lived close to some sweet gum trees so I told Brother to pick me a chew. But it was late and he had to hurry back to help Mother with the work, so he did not take time to pick any gum. I was always

ready to pout and say something to hurt the one who did not do as I wanted them to. So when he returned I asked him if he got the gum. When he told me that he did not, I said, "I'm not ever going to like you any more."

Well, dear children, I didn't have a chance to love him any more, for he had to get up early the next morning and go to work without my seeing him. And he was killed by lightning, he and his horse, too. So the next time I saw him after saying those horrible words to him he was a corpse. And, he was always so good to me!

Dear children, do be careful to always say good things and be kind and sweet always. But remember, you who are petted—and the rest too, as the devil is always on his job—to watch and pray. It takes much praying to keep sweet in your souls at all times; but if we don't watch and pray, the Lord will come as a thief in the night and find us unprepared. Then where will we spend eternity? Please children, keep your record clear. think of others before thinking of self. Think of self only to keep yourself straight.

—Essie Moore

False Accusation

"Mother! Jack has taken my mit again. Every time I lay it down he picks it up, and when I want it, it's not there. I wish you would make him leave it alone," yelled Bill.

"I don't have your old mit," Jack said.

"You do too. You put it somewhere. Now where is it?" Bill demanded as he came over to Jack.

"I never had your old mit. Mother, make Bill leave me alone," called Jack.

"Boys, boys, what is all the fuss about. My! it sounded awful in the other room," Mother said as she entered the room.

"He got my mit," spoke up Bill.

"I didn't," answered Jack. "He blames everything on me."

"Jack, did you see Bill's mit?" asked Mother.

"No, I didn't," he answered.

"When did you have it last, Bill?" questioned Mother.

Bill did not answer for a moment, then he began to smile a sheepish smile and walked in the other room, and pretty soon he came back with his mit. He had just remembered where he had put his mit.

"Now, Bill, what do you think you should do?" asked Mother.

"Nothing, what?" he answered.

"You know what you should do, and you know what Jesus wants you to do. You have falsely accused someone. And you know that Jesus tells us not to do that. Now how are we going to fix this up?" asked Mother, seriously.

"I'm sorry, Jack," said Bill.

"That's fine, now let's get down on our knees and ask Jesus to forgive you and ask Him to help you boys to be nicer to each other, and not to

fuss," Mother said as she and the boys knelt.

"Mother, I won't fuss if Bill won't," said Jack.

"All right, let us ask Jesus to help you each one to be nicer to each other and not to say the other did something until we are sure." —M. Miles

Bible Story

Genesis 50

After great mourning for Jacob was over and they had returned from burying him in Canaan, Joseph's brothers said one to the other, "Joseph will hate us now and do evil to us for the wrong we did to him by selling him into Egypt." So they decided to send a message to Joseph, which said, "Forgive us now of the sins of your brothers, for we did wrong unto you. Forgive the sins of the servants of the God of your father." When Joseph read this, he wept. Then his brothers came to him and bowed down before him and said, "We will be your servants." But Joseph said, "Am I in the place of God?" Joseph knew that God punished those who committed sins and he did not need to add to that punishment. Surely we should remember that. All are punished who do wrong. Let us not take part in it. We will be doing wrong and trying to take the place of God, if we do. Then Joseph went on to say, "You thought to do me evil, but God meant it for good, to bring to pass, as it is this day, to save much people alive from the famine." Then he comforted them and spoke kindly to them and told them that he would take care of them and their little ones. His brothers went home feeling comforted.

Joseph lived to see his great-great-grandchildren and to hold them upon his knees, and then he knew that he must die. Joseph called his relatives to him and said, "God will surely visit you and

bring you out of this land and take you into the land that he promised to give to Abraham and his seed. I want you to promise to carry my bones up when you go and bury them in Canaan." They promised to do that, and when he died at the age of one hundred and ten years old they embalmed him and put him in a coffin in Egypt.

—M. M.

Search Question

Why did Elisha's servant become a leper?

Answer to Last Week's Question

No. 2 Kings 5:15, 16.

Be Kind

This shows how the devil will lead and tempt you, children, if you don't watch and pray. We had in our school a sister and two brothers which were real poor. They brought their dinners in a bucket—potatoes and bread. The children were almost always making fun of them and teasing them.

I was turned to feel sorry for the unfortunate ones, and never did make fun nor tease these children before this time; but I would take their part. But one day the children were just going in a circle laughing and saying things. They seemed to be having so much fun that I forgot about hurting someone and joined in with them.

I hurt the poor little girl. She loved me and didn't think I would do such. She said, "Essie, I wouldn't have thought you would do us that way." Oh, it hurt me to see what I had done. She looked, oh, so pitiful and hurt! So children, watch and pray lest ye enter into temptation.

—Essie Moore

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

We are so glad for every one of you that love Jesus. You are indeed beautiful to us. As we looked into the faces of our Sunday school class, our hearts went out to them with great love. We just pray for them as we pray for all our dear readers of the "Beautiful Way" paper, that you will receive from the Lord such a deep love for God that you will be workers for Him. Always saying, "NO!" to the wrong, and "YES" to right.

You know, since television has come and brought so many evil things into the homes of the people, it grieves our hearts. Nearly every home has it—our relatives and friends, and neighbors. There is one thing so terrible for our children to see so much murder. Just think of the many murders that are seen in one day on television. In the paper we read different times of children killing, and it will be said that the child said he or she saw it on television or in the show. The other day a sixteen-year-old girl, after seeing murder on television, went into the room of the little girl she was caring for and choked her with a sock. Let us be careful what we see and think.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, May 25, 1952

Exodus 20:13; Matt. 5:21-26; 18:5, 6

KEEPING OTHERS FROM HARM

Our lesson today is the sixth commandment. Can you say all the commandments that we have had up till now? The sixth commandment says, "Thou shalt not kill." That sounds terrible to our boys and girls, doesn't it? Just the thought of someone being killed makes us feel sad. But don't you know that the devil is in the world today to try to get people to do just that. And oh, how sad that we find even some of our boys and girls have killed others. The devil does not care who he works with, just so he can get a willing worker. If he can get you to start disliking someone, then hating them, then when you get real angry at them the devil will cause you to do awful things. It surely pays to keep Jesus in our hearts, doesn't it? If we pray to Him every day and ask Him to help us, we can love everybody even if they do wrong to us. Jesus said that the law said, "Thou shalt not kill, but I say Whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause shall be in danger of the judgment." When Jesus came, he fulfilled the law. Under the old law, one did wrong when he killed, but after Jesus came it is wrong to hate another. You know hate is the beginning of murder. Intentional murder is committed because someone has hate in their heart. Let us watch our feelings toward others.

We read of how Jesus rebuked his disciples for their feelings. Jesus was leaving Galilee and was on his way up to Jerusalem where he knew he was to die for the sins of the world. Jesus sent his messengers before him to go into a

village of Samaria to make ready for him there, but the Samaritans did not receive him nor want him to come because he was wanting to go on later to Jerusalem. The Samaritans did not like Jerusalem. When his disciples, James and John, saw this, they did not like it. They said, "Lord, wilt thou that we command fire to come down from heaven, and consume them, even as Elias did?" James and John thought they were right in asking what they did, because we read in 2 Kings, first chapter about Elijah, how he asked God to send fire down from heaven to consume the fifty men who came from the evil king to take him, and God did just that. (Read it or tell it to the class). But Jesus came to work in a different manner. He teaches love, and that God will give judgment where it belongs. Listen to what Jesus told his disciples: "Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of. For the Son of man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them." See the great forgiving spirit of our Lord. He came to save lives and not destroy them. He came to redeem them from their evil ways. Satan is the one who wants to destroy men. He knows he is going to everlasting fire, and wants to take everyone with him he can. But Jesus wants to give everyone a chance to go to heaven. We choose today where we will go.

You are not a murderer. That is good, but have you an interest in the well-being and in the life and health of others? We must love our brother. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer. (1 John 3:14). We must have the spirit of love in our hearts.

Central Truth—We should help others and not harm them.

Memory Verse—Thou shalt not kill.
Exodus 20:13.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part Nine

June 1

If I Were You

If I a little girl could be,

Well—just like you,
With lips as rosy, cheeks as fair,
Such eyes of blue, and shining hair,
What do you think I'd do?

I'd wear so bright and sweet a smile,
I'd be so loving all the while,
I'd be so helpful with my hand,
So quick and gentle to command,

You soon would see
That everyone would turn to say:
"Tis good to meet that child today."
Yes, yes, my bird, that's what I'd do
If I were you.

Or, if I chanced to be a boy

Like some I know,
With crisp curls sparkling in the sun,
And eyes all beaming bright with fun—

Ah, if I could be so,
I'd strive and strive with all my might
To be so true, so brave, polite,
That in me each one might behold
A hero, as in days of old.

'Twould be a joy
To hear one, looking at me say;
"My cheer and comfort all the day."
Yes, if I were a boy, I know,
I would be so. —Selected.

Suffering For Jesus

It happened in China. There were three men who were preachers. Orders came that they were not to preach. But they went to the officials and said, "We must preach. We want to tell the people about Jesus."

"You do, do you?"

"Yes," they insisted.

For answer the official commanded that the men were to be hung by their thumbs. So the three men were hung up by their thumbs just so their feet could not fully touch the floor without pulling on their thumbs. When they stood with their feet flat on the floor the ropes pulled their thumbs. When they stood on tiptoe, then their thumbs got relief, but before long their feet were tired and they had to let their heels down to the floor. Then their thumbs hurt. So it was moment after moment, hour after hour—day and night.

The second day the official came and said, "You still want to preach about your Christ?"

"Yes," they all said.

So they were left up another day. After some length of time one of the

men felt that he simply could not stand the suffering any longer. So when the official came and said, "You still want to preach Jesus?" he said "No, I don't want to preach about Jesus any longer."

So he was freed, but the other two did not back down. "We still want to preach Jesus," they said.

The man who had gone back on the Lord went home. But oh, he felt terrible. Then he got very sick. His wife wanted to call the Christians to pray, but no, he felt he couldn't ask God to heal him after he had gone back on Jesus. But the Christians did pray. And do you know what Jesus did? He healed the man. When the man found himself well, he was so overwhelmed by God's love that he went straight back to the official and to his two friends who were still hanging by their thumbs.

"What you want now?" demanded the official.

"I want to preach Jesus," said the man. "Put me up with the others. I, too, want to preach Jesus."

The official was so moved by this man's willingness to voluntarily suffer more for Christ, that he said, "I can't do anything with crazy men like this." Then he commanded the other two to be freed. So off they went, preaching Jesus. Don't you think they belonged to the "tribe" of Peter and John? Or Paul? I do. (A true story) —Z. M. L.

Bible Story

Exodus 1

Of all the family of Jacob that came into Egypt were seventy people. And now all the people of that generation died, and Joseph also. But the Israelites still lived in Egypt. They were called Israelites because Jacob's name

was changed to Israel by the angel, and therefore his family was called Israelites. So from now on we will refer to them as Israelites.

Time passed on and the Israelites grew in number until there was a great number of them living within Egypt.

There arose a new king in Egypt that did not know Joseph. And he said to his people, "You know, the people of the children of Israel are more and mightier than we: Come on, let us do something, lest they become so great that if an enemy would come to fight against us that they will not join in with them." So they set hard-hearted men over them and made them work hard to build cities for Pharaoh. They would make them work harder and harder, but the harder the Israelites worked the mightier and greater they grew. Finally the king saw that his plan was not working very well, so he thought of another plan. He said that every baby boy that was born was to be cast into the river and every girl was to be left alive. This plan caused great heartaches among the mothers and fathers of the Israelites. Surely he was a very wicked king to cause such a decree to be made. Yet in spite of it all, the people became mighty and grew more and more. For God was with them in a special way. They feared Him and called upon Him because of their great sorrows. —M. M.

Deliver Us From Evil

"Please put that jelly where I can't see it, Mom," said Fred, who was recovering from a long illness.

"Why do you want it taken away, my son?" his mother asked.

"You see, Mom. I 'spect you gave me as much as I should have just now. But when no one is here I keep looking at it and thinking about how nice it is. I am so hungry I'm afraid

I might get up and eat it all."

"That's right, son," said his Mother. "It's the best way to put out of sight and out of mind what tempts us to do wrong. But, besides that, we should ask our heavenly Father to keep us from evil."

"I was asking Him, Mom," said Fred thoughtfully. "And then I thought what was the use asking God to help me if I did not do all I could myself."

"You were helping to answer your own prayer," added Mother happily.

Search Question

What did Naaman have to do in order to be cured of his leprosy?

Answer to Last Week's Question
For accepting money from Namaan
2 Kings 5:25-27

Jesus Saves

Some boys and girls may think that because they go to Sunday School, that will save them. Or they may think that because they love and are obedient to their parents, that will save them.

But the Bible tells us that nothing can save us from our sins but Jesus. Even all the good things we can do can never pay for all our sins. This is the reason Jesus came all the way from heaven to die for us. He loved us and saw our need of a Saviour.

Now, if you want to be saved from sins, just believe that Jesus died for you, repent of your sins and ask Him to forgive them and take them away, and take Him as your Savior from sin. Will you do that?

But he that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong which he hath done: and there is no respect of persons with God. —Col. 3:25.

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Dear boys and girls:

It is getting time to think about sending in for another quarter of the "Beautiful Way." That is, if you get it by the quarter. The Lord is making the little paper a blessing to many, and we would like to get it in the homes of all the boys and girls we can. Did you have it sent to your friends and cousins, or relatives? That is working for the Lord. We can all have a part in this work. We are workers together. Those who work at the office in setting the type, running the presses, writing the names and sending out the little paper have a part. Those who give out the papers, and those who help in many ways have a part. A precious sister here did something for me so I could write for the little paper. She said the Lord blessed her because she felt she too had a part. One cannot do it alone, but all must work together, some writing and others sending it to hospitals and children's homes. Do you have it mailed to a hospital? They will put it where others will get it to read. All this is working for the Lord. Some send in money to help keep the work of the Lord going. May God bless all who have a part.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, June 1, 1952

GROWING AS GOD PLANNED

Ex. 20:14; Matt. 5:27-32; Mark 10:2

The seventh commandment is, "Thou shalt not commit adultery." There are some things in this that you may not understand, but one way to commit adultery is for a man to leave his wife and live with another woman, or for a woman to leave her husband and live with another man. This is wrong, and is condemned in the Bible. Did you say that you know some that did that? Well, it is wrong, and it is so sad to know there is so much of it in the world. We are so glad there are a few who have done this but when they found out it was wrong and God's Word was against it, they left the man or woman that wasn't their first companion and fixed up their lives. But dear precious boys and girls, we want you to know what is right and what is wrong while you are young, so you will not make such terrible mistakes.

A man lived in the Garden of Eden whose name was Adam. God saw that it was not good for Adam to live alone so He made him a helpmeet and she was called "Woman." God did not make several women so that if Adam got tired of one woman he could leave her and take another. He only made one woman. Some men came to Jesus and asked him, "Is it lawful for a man to put away his wife?" Jesus asked them, "What did Moses command you?" They told him that Moses allowed a bill of divorce. But Jesus said, "For the **HARDNESS** of your heart he wrote this precept." What did Jesus say then to all who get divorces? They have hard hearts. I did not say that, but Jesus said that, didn't he? (Read this from the Bible). Will a person get to heaven with a hard heart? We trust that you

will remember this, as you will need to know it when you grow up.

(John 8:1-11). One day Jesus came into the temple and sat down to teach the people. The Scribes and Pharisees brought in a woman taken in adultery, and they put her in the midst and said to Jesus, "Master, this woman was taken in adultery. Now Moses in the law commanded that we stone her, but what sayest thou?" They did this to tempt and accuse Jesus. But Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground as though he did not hear them. But they kept asking him, and he said without looking up, "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her." Jesus continued to write on the ground. The men that were there knew they had done some sin, and their hearts convicted them; and they, one at a time, went quietly out from their midst. Finally Jesus lifted himself up and said, "Woman, where are those who accuse you?" She said, "No man, Lord." Oh, Jesus in his greatness could see down in the heart of this woman. He could see how sorry she was that she had committed sin and done wrong. He said to her, "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more!" Oh, what precious words those were to this woman. Her sins were forgiven.

Dear boys and girls, let us have love in our hearts for all those who have done wrong and forgive them as Jesus forgives. One sin in God's sight is just as bad as another. We do not want to have any sin in our lives. Jesus will forgive the sin of adultery. But it is so hard for those who are in it to come asking for forgiveness; so let us stay away from anything like that at all times.

Central Truth—We should be clean in body, mind, and heart.

Memory Verse—Thou shalt not commit adultery. Exodus 20:14.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part Ten

June 8

When To Sing

Some birds sing in the early morn,
Some sing the whole day through;
Some sing thru darkest midnight hours—
Each does as he should do.

Now we can do the same, as well—
Sing 'morning, noon, and night—
Down in our heart our song can be
Inside—'way out of sight.

But God will hear it anyway—
He hears just everything;
He hears the happiness we have,
Of which we cannot sing.

Cripple Tom

In one of the deplorably miserable East London homes, in a dark wretched room at the top of a house, lay a cripple boy. He had lain there for over two years, greatly neglected and comparatively unknown. When quite young his parents had died, leaving him to the mercy of an aged relative, whom he called "granny."

Born a cripple, he had always been a sufferer; but as long as he was able, he had swept a crossing on his crutch-

es, or gone short errands to earn a few pence. But soon after his parents' death, the boy had to take to his bed. Very ungraciously the old woman allowed him to occupy the top room in her house, which room he never left again.

His mother had taught him to read and write, and sometimes, on a snowy night, the lad had crept into the mission hall merely for the sake of getting warm. Numb with cold, and weary in body he took little heed of what he had heard on those nights; but, lying alone day after day there came into his mind the memory of it, and by degrees he was possessed with a great longing to know more about the things of God, and to have a Bible of his own. He knew that it was from the Bible that the speakers had gathered their knowledge, and that was all. So, summing up courage, he one day consulted granny about it. His only encouragement in that direction was an ironical laugh. "Bibles weren't in her line! What did a lad like him want with Bibles?" So the matter dropped for a time, but the lad's desire to possess one did not grow less.

One day, however, up the creaking stairs came noisy, boisterous Jack Lee, the only friend the cripple had in the world, "Hurrah! hurrah! Got a new box. Off north tomorrow! Come to say good-by, Tom," he cried all excitement, seating himself on the bed, and wiping the perspiration from his brow. "But I've got a real beauty present for you, my lad," taking from his pocket something wrapped in a greasy bit of brown paper.

Tom raised himself on his elbows, not at all gladdened by the news he had heard. "A bright new shilling for you, Tom. And you're not to spend it till yer wants suffin real particular." "Oh, Jack, you are good, but I want something now very, very particular." "Yer do? What's he?" "I want a Bible." "A Bible! well I never! Who ever heard of a poor lad spending all that on a Bible, when I had to scrape months and months to save it in coppers." "Don't be angry, dear Jack," cried the crippled boy, "you're going away, and I shall be lonlier than ever, and oh, I do so want a Bible! Please get it, Jack—now—this very evening at Fisher's before the shop closes. Granny never would; she'd spend it in gin, if I let it get into her hands." "What can yer want with a Bible, Tom? Only scholars understands them there things," he answered rather crossly. "Maybe so, Jack, but I'm hankering after one, for I must find out whether them there folks in that mission hall you and I sometimes used to go to, told true about some one they called Jesus. Let it be your parting gift, Jack, and you will make me so glad."

"Very well, lad, then I'll go, but I knows naught of Bible buyin'."

"Fishers has 'em at a shilling, for I saw 'em marked in the window when I used to go by. Quick, Jack, or the shop will be closed!"

Jack complied very ungraciously, and descended the stairs less rapidly than he had mounted them. But he got over his disappointment before he returned with a beautiful shilling Bible. "Fishers says I couldn't leave you a better friend, Tom, and he declares the shilling couldn't be 'vested better; and says he 'It may be worth a thousand pounds to the lad!' So 'pears there's suffin we ought to know about."

Tom's joy and gratitude were unbounded. "I know it, Jack. I know it!" hugging the Book to his breast. "I'm happy now. Oh, how kind you were to save that shilling!"

The lads never met again; but if the honest errand boy could only have known what a precious treasure that Holy Book became to his cripple friend, he would have been amply rewarded for the sacrifice he had made to save the shilling. After a month's hard reading, Cripple Tom knew more about his Bible than many who have professed to study it for twenty years. He learned the way of salvation, his only teacher being the Holy Spirit; he learned also that obedience to God's will meant helping to save others.

"It won't do to keep all this blessed news to myself," he said; so he thot and thot, until at last a simple, but very beautiful work was decided on for the Master. His bed stood close by the window sill, which was low, and somehow he got a pencil and paper, and wrote out different texts, and then dropped them into the noisy street below, directed:

"To the Passers-by—Please Read."

He hoped that by this means some one might hear of Jesus and His salvation. This service of love, faithfully rendered, went on for some weeks, when one evening he heard a strange footstep and immediately af-

terwards a tall, well-dressed gentleman entered the room and took his seat by the lad's bedside.

(Continued next week.)

Search Question

Who baptized the Ethiopian Eunuch?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Wash in the river Jordan seven times
2 Kings 5:10.

"He's Done It"

Little Johnnie sat in the Sunday school one day and heard the teacher speak of Jesus' blessing the little children. Across the room was stretched the motto, "Whoso shall receive one such little child in My Name receiveth me"; and the superintendent pointed with his staff to a beautiful picture which represented Jesus with His arms encircling a little child, and said, "I wonder if there is one little boy or girl here who wishes Jesus would come today and put His arms around them?"

Johnnie went home and said to his mother: "When the superintendent said that, I just shut my eyes tight, and prayed in my heart: 'O Jesus, won't You put your arms around me?' And He has done it, Mother. Now you are smiling, Mother; but don't you believe He did it?"

"Well," she said, "Johnnie, you have been a good boy, you have done very well today; I hope He did put His arms around you."

"Well, Mother, you may watch me and see. I am going to school now, and want to see if He hasn't."

When Johnnie came home from school, he said, "Today, Mother, when the teacher asked me something about Kamtchatke, I came very near saying right out; 'Oh! yes, Jesus, I love you very dearly.' I was so full of love."

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Dear boys and girls:

My heart goes out to the boy or girl that may have taken something that did not belong to them. I know just how the devil will try, oh, so hard, to keep you from making that right. Jesus loves you so much, and he will help you if you will let him. The devil will try to make you think that the person to whom you make it right will only think of you as a thief. But that is a LIE! When you make it right and give it back, that makes you an honest person. You are no longer a thief. The Lord will give you help to do it. Let us decide right now that we WILL make all our wrongs right. All of heaven, Jesus and the angels will be right there to help you.

One girl made something right to a girl at school and the devil tried to tell her that this girl would tell every one in her class at school that she was a thief. But instead of that happening, this girl and her girl friend (whom she must have told) were good friends to her from that day. Another boy made something right, and someone standing by heard him ask forgiveness for stealing and saw him pay a nickel for it. That one spoke up and said, "You are a wonderful boy, here is a nickel, go buy you some gum."

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, June 8, 1952

BEING HONEST IN ALL THINGS

Exodus 20:15; Luke 23:29-43; 19:1-10

Today we study the eighth commandment. "Thou shalt not steal." What does it mean to steal? That is right, to take something that does not belong to you. When your mother gives you a book and says, "This is your book," that belongs to you. You can do with it as you please. Of course, Mother always tries to teach you to take care of books and not destroy them, but that book is yours. If you want to let someone else read it, you may; or if, in time, you want to give it to someone to make them happy, you may do that. But if a boy or girl comes to your house and takes the book while you are not looking and you do not know about it, what do you call that? Yes, that is stealing. Stealing is taking something that belongs to someone else. If the boy or girl who took your book wants to get saved, what will he have to do? (Explain details, 1 Jno. 1:7)

Under the old Mosaic law, they had to bring a lamb for a sin offering (Lev. 5:5-16). If they stole, they were to make amends and return that which they stole. Today there has been a lamb already offered for our sins. Who is it? Yes, it is Jesus. He died on the cross and spilt His precious blood that we might be saved. And when we steal, we are to make amends.

When Jesus was hung on the cross, He was hung between two thieves. The people wanted to make it look as if Jesus was a thief also. But precious Jesus willingly let them put him there to die for our sins. When Peter wanted to help Jesus and took out his sword, Jesus told them that he could call more than twelve legions of angels to help him, but

he said, "How will the Scriptures be fulfilled?" How could we be able to have salvation?

One of these thieves railed out on Jesus. He no doubt cursed him, and he said, "IF (he did not believe) thou be the Christ, save thyself and us." Do you think a person coming to Jesus like that could be saved? He did not get any help. But the other thief spoke up and rebuked him for saying such a thing. He said, "Don't you fear God, seeing you are in great trouble and about to die? We are hanging on this cross because we have stolen and done wrong, but this man (meaning Jesus) has done nothing amiss." Jesus did not do any wrong. He was put there unjustly. Then the repentant thief said to Jesus, "Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom?" The thief was sorry, and he believed Jesus to be the Saviour, the one to bring the kingdom of God to us. And Jesus said to him, "Today shalt thou be with me in paradise." Oh, what precious words of forgiveness. Right there as he was dying, the Lord freely forgave him all because he for the first time knew Jesus to be the Saviour, who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth.

In your lesson a few months ago you studied about Zacchaeus. Tell us how he was so anxious to see Jesus and what he did. Do you remember how he said, "Lord, behold, the half of my goods I give to the poor: and if I have taken any thing from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold." He was willing to give four dimes for every dime he had taken. Jesus said, "This day salvation has come to this house."

Central Truth—It is sweeter and better to give than to take.

Memory Verse—Thou shalt not steal. Exodus 20:15.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part Eleven

June 15

Never Alone

"Thou, God seest me."

Oh, how happy I should be!

All the day and all the night,

In the dark and in the light,

When I work and when I play,

Where I go or where I stay,

While I wake and while I sleep,

God His kindly watch doth keep.

Oh, how happy I should be!

"Thou, God seest me."

—Sel.

Will Father Be A Goat?

James Stirling was born in the parish of Strathblane. At eleven years of age he went as herd boy to a man who combined the trades of farmer and tavern keeper. Here he learned the first step which was eventually to brand his dwelling place as "a drunkard's home." The good advice of his parents, the pleadings of Christian workers, were in vain. His own little boy was to be used of God in his rescue. One night James, after spending all day in the public house, turned his weary steps homeward.

His wife was reading the evening chapter to the children. The father

came "slipping in like a condemned criminal" as his wife was reading Matthew 25, and these words fell upon his ear: "When the Son of Man shall come in His glory . . . before Him shall be gathered all nations; and He shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats: and He shall set the sheep on His right hand, but the goats on the left."

The child at this point raised his head, and gazing earnestly in his mother's face said, "Will Father be a goat then, Mother?" This was more than the father could bear. The child's words rang in his ears; they went down to his heart. He was troubled, terrified, convicted of sin, and found no rest till he became one of the sheep of the Good Shepherd.

"Sheep" and "goats" speak of two classes at the judgment. There are only two classes now. The "sheep" are those who are saved by the precious Blood of the Good Shepherd; and the "goats" love to roam on the mountains of sin and folly, away from the Shepherd. I wonder if you are a "sheep" or a "goat" today!—Sel.

Bearing False Witness

George's past life had been one of sorrow, suffering, and undernourishment; so though he was only nine years old he often wore a haggard expression on his face which made it appear that he was weary of living. He had not been accustomed to playing with others, so did not push himself forward to get acquainted with the boys at the new school where he was sent by relatives after his mother's death. Many suspicious thoughts ran in the minds of the children concerning the newcomer, though they knew nothing against him.

It was a small school where they could not serve hot lunches, so each child brought his own lunch. One day one of the very popular boys of the school missed his lunch when he went to get it at noon, and immediately accusations began to be hurled at George. The disturbance attracted the teacher, who went to see if she could settle the trouble.

Tom insisted that he was sure he had brought his lunch and put it in the hall where they always kept their lunches. As she questioned first one and another, she received answers such as these: "I saw George just inside the hall at recess, and nobody was with him. It looked like he was hiding something." "I saw him eating an apple. Tom had an apple in his lunch, and I don't think George ever brings an apple in his lunch." "I saw him go around the school house with something in his hand that looked like a lunch bucket." "I saw him hiding from the rest of us. I think he was eating Tom's lunch and didn't want us to see."

So many were witnessing against him that the teacher thought he surely must be guilty. He was given a chance to speak for himself, but he

fumbled his words so much as he declared he didn't do it that she felt he was not telling the truth.

She did not want to punish him unless he confessed the theft, for they didn't have any real proof. She tried to persuade him to confess that he took the lunch, but he would not. She was determined to make him confess it, and since she did not have the Lord in her heart, she did it in a way that must have grieved the Lord very much. She put some water in a bottle and put some coloring in it and told him it was poison and that she would make him drink it and it would kill him if he didn't confess the truth. Of course, he was telling the truth, but he knew that she wanted him to say he stole the lunch, so to keep her from giving him the so-called poison, he told her that he took the lunch.

He was punished severely.

After their lunches were eaten, another commotion was started at one end of the school ground. Someone had found the missing lunch where Tom had carelessly put it down that morning when he stopped to help some other boys put up a play "tee-pee."

You can imagine how ashamed every child was that had suspicioned George and had borne false witness against him. The teacher lost her job and there was trouble in the community for quite awhile over it.

False witnessing causes much trouble.

CRIPPLE TOM

Part Two

"So you are the lad who drops texts from the window, are you?" he asked kindly. "Yes," said Tom, brightening up. "Have yer heard as someone has got hold of one?" "Plenty, lad, plenty! Would you believe it if I told you that I picked up one last evening, and

God blessed it to my soul?" "I can believe in God's Word doing anything, sir," said the lad, humbly. "And I am come," said the gentleman, "to thank you personally." "Not me, sir! I only does the writin'; He does the blessin'." "And you are happy in this work for Christ?" said the visitor. "Couldn't be happier, sir. I don't think nothin' of the pain in my back, for shan't I be glad when I sees Him, to tell Him that as soon as I know'd about Him I did all I could to serve Him? I suppose you gets lots o' chances, don't yer, sir?"

"Ah, lad, but I have neglected them; but, God helping me, I mean to begin afresh. At home in the country I have a sick boy dying. I had come to town on pressing business. When I kissed him goodby, he said: 'Father, I wish I had done some work for Jesus. I cannot bear to meet Him empty-handed,' and the words stuck to me all day long, and the next day, too, until the evening when I was passing down the street your little paper fell on my hat, I opened it, and read: 'I must work the works of Him that sent Me, while it is day; the night cometh, when no man can work' (Jno. 9:4). It seemed like a command from heaven. It startled me and brought me to my knees that night, and I could not sleep until I could sing: 'Oh, the cleansing Blood has reached me!

Glory, glory to the Lamb!"

"I have professed to be a Christian for twenty-two years, my lad, and when I made inquiries and found out who dropped these texts into the street, and why it was done, it so shamed and humbled me that I determined to go home and work for the same Master that you are serving so faithfully."

(Continued next week)

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Dear boys and girls:

Today we are honoring our fathers. This is Father's Day. Surely we do thank God for good, saved fathers. They mean so much to us, don't they? But if your father is not saved, just keep praying and God will save them. God has promised to answer prayer. Do not quit praying. That would be terrible. No one praying for your father! Just pray right on and Jesus will help him to see that he needs Jesus. Many fathers have been saved just because their children loved them so much and led them to Jesus.

I have a saved father. His life that he lived before me all my life has helped me to believe in Jesus with all my heart and has made me want to follow in his footsteps. All my life he has been working day and night, praying and laboring to help souls to be saved, and I want to carry on that same work that he has been doing. In my heart, there is a burden to see boys and girls, men and women to be freed from Satan and be saved. Today, boys and girls, let us thank God for our precious saved fathers.

—Aunt Marie

Search Question

Whose rods turned into serpents?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Philip Acts 8:38.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, June 15, 1952

SPEAKING THE TRUTH

Exodus 20:16; John 18:15-27

Today's lesson is the ninth commandment: "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour." Have you been learning the commandments up to this one? If so, how many can say them?

What does it mean to bear false witness? False would mean something not true. You sometimes have true and false tests at school, don't you? If the statement is right, you mark it "true" but if the statement is wrong you mark it "false." A witness is someone telling something that they saw. So a false witness is a person who tells something as true that they did not see, and is not true. In your language, it is telling a lie. The Bible says, "All liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone; which is the second death." (Rev. 21:8). This is God's word, and it shall stand. Boys and girls, let us watch and pray and ask God to help us to always tell the truth. Are you sorry you have not told the truth? Think about this for a minute. It is just the devil that tries to get you to tell untruth, or lies. Do you want to go to that lake of fire? (Enlarge on how Jesus will take this out of our hearts). Jesus tells us, "If we confess our sins"—lying is a sin that needs confession and forgiveness—"He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Do you want to get down on your knees right now and ask Jesus to forgive you? (If the Lord leads, let the teacher have her class kneel and pray).

We are going to talk about a man today who lied and then he was sorry af-

terwards. When Jesus was taken by the people to a mock trial and afterward was put on the cross, some of his disciples followed. John was known of the High Priest and he went into the palace with Jesus. Finally, Peter came to the door and stood there. Poor Peter, he had tried to help Jesus and cut off the servant's ear, but Jesus had rebuked him for it and had healed the servant's ear; and now Peter did not know what to do, yet he followed. And when John knew that Peter was at the door, he asked the doorkeeper to let Peter in. Then the girl who kept the door, said to Peter, "Art not thou one of this man's disciples?" He said, "I am not." Poor Peter told a lie. How sad! Then others stood with Peter around the fire and heard the High Priest ask Jesus of his doctrine and his disciples. Jesus spoke the truth to them. Jesus always told the truth. We want to be like Jesus, don't we? One of them around the fire asked Peter, "Art not thou also one of his disciples?" The Bible says, "He denied it, and said, I am not." One of the servants of the high priest, being his kinsman whose ear Peter cut off, said, "Did not I see thee in the garden with him?" Peter denied again because he was afraid, and immediately the cock crew. When the cock crew, Peter remembered the words of Jesus that he would deny him three times before the cock crew, and he went out and wept bitterly. He was, oh so sorry for lies, and most of all, for denying that he knew Jesus. Jesus did forgive Peter and he was a wonderful worker for Jesus. He NEVER told another lie.

Central Truth—Those who love people tell the truth, and people love those who tell the truth.

Memory Verse—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor. Ex. 20:16.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part Twelve

June 22

A Happy Child

A little child knelt humbly,
Her hands were clasped in prayer;
She knew the loving Saviour
Was waiting for her there.

She said, "My heart is open
To have it cleansed for Thee;
Please, Jesus, come and live here,
Come make Your home with me.

"I need You, dearest Jesus,
All through the playing day;
I need You in the night time
When the sun is put away.

"For when I have You in my heart,
I'm happy all day through.
And now I send my thanks, dear God,
For all the things You do." —M. G.

Learning To Pray

Many years ago there lived in one of our southern states a lad by the name of Homer, the only son of a widowed mother. He worked hard to obtain an education, walking miles every day to the little schoolhouse. His teacher was a man who actually took pleasure in whipping the children if they

missed a question in recitations. One day he said to Homer, "Homer, if you miss a single question in ancient history when it comes your time to recite tomorrow, I will whip the very hide off your back!" The boy was frightened, for he knew only too well the severity of the teacher's punishments. His mother sat with him late that night going over the lessons with him, and trying to impress it upon the tired mind. But Homer was frightened, and the history did not "sink in" as it should. In the morning when his mind was fresh and clear he felt as if he made a little progress, but the fear of punishment so frightened him, he knew he would stumble and fail. Just before he left the house for school his mother advised him thus: "Son, there is only one hope for you. Go down in the woods just before you get to the schoolhouse and pray God to open your mind, and teach you that history lesson. God surely will help you."

As he trudged his way to school that morning, he turned into the pine woods and there, falling on his face in prayer, poured out his youthful heart to the Lord, who has promised

wisdom to all who trust Him. He asked the Lord to save him from the awful punishment which he was sure was to come upon him, and to instruct him. Immediately Homer was conscious of a hearing and answering from above, and with sweet peace in his heart, he went on to the school-house.

When it came time for him to recite, he went through his lesson with such assurance and accuracy that he surprised the teacher. "Go to your seat; you surely saved your hide this day," growled the teacher. And Homer gladly made his way to his seat with all speed, thankful in his heart for a God who heard and answered a little boy's prayer.

—Selected

CRIPPLE TOM

Part Three

Tears of joy were rolling down the lad's face

"Tell me how you managed to get the paper to start it, my lad?"

"That warn't hard, sir. I jest had a talk with granny, and offered to give up my ha' porth o' milk she gives me most days if she would buy me paper insted. You know, sir, I can't last long. The parish doctor says a few months of cold weather may finish me off, and a drop of milk ain't much to give up for my blessed Jesus. Are people happy as has lots to give Him, sir?"

The visitor sighed a deep sigh. "Ah, lad, you are a great deal happier in this wretched room, making sacrifices for Jesus, than thousands who profess to belong to Him, and who have time, talents, and money, and do little or nothing for Him."

"They don't know Him, sir. Knowin' is lovin', and lovin' is doin'... It ain't love without."

"You are right, Tom. But now about yourself. I must begin by making your life brighter. How would you like to end your days in one of these homes for cripple lads, where you would be nursed and cared for, and where you would see the trees, and flowers, and hear the birds sing? I could get you into one, not far from my home, if you liked, Tom."

The weary lad looked wistfully into the man's kindly face, and after a few moment's silence answered:

"Thank'ee sir; I've heard tell of 'em afore, but I ain't anxious to die easy when He died hard. I might get taken up with them things a bit too much, and I'd rather be a-lookin' at Him, and carryin' on this 'ere work till He comes to fetch me. Plenty of joy for a boy like me to have a mansion with Him up there through eternity." The visitor felt more reproved than ever.

"Very well, my lad; then I will see that you have proper food and all the paper you need while you live. I will settle it all with one of the Bible women. Now, before I go, I want you to pray aloud for me," and as he made the request the strong man knelt down by the dying boy's bedside, scarcely suppressing a sob as he covered his face with his hands. The lad trembled at having to do such a thing, but when he saw that bowed form and heard that half-stifled sob, he knew he ought to comply with the request.

There was a seraphic light on the poor pale up-turned face, as he said in a tone of the deepest reverence: "Lord Jesus, I know You're a-listenin' and I'm much obliged to You for sendin' this friend here to cheer me in my work. Now, Lord Jesus, he's a bit troubled about not havin' worked for Thee enough in the past days. Will You help him to see to it that there's

nothin' left undone in the comin' days, and please, Lord, make him go straight away and tell them other rich men that they don't know Thee if they aren't a-workin' for Thee. And I'm grateful to You, Jesus, for all the paper and the food that's a-comin' to me while I live. Maybe I'll hold out a bit longer to write these texts for Thee. Now, Lord Jesus, please bless this kind friend, all roads and always. I ask this for Thy Name's sake." "Amen," said the deep-toned voice.

(Continued next week)

Search Question

What Jewess girl was made queen in a foreign land?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Aaron's and those of the magicians and sorcerers of Egypt Ex. 7:10-12

"Can't God Count?"

A little girl and her brother were carrying a basket of cakes to Grandmother. Curious to see what was in the basket, they very carefully raised the cover and looked in. When their greedy eyes saw the tempting cakes their mouths fairly watered to taste them.

After counting them over several times, they almost made up their minds they might eat just one of them. Nobody would know it, and it would taste so good.

While they were gazing at the cakes, and just ready to take one, the little girl looked up into her brother's face, and asked the question, "Can't God count?" This settled the matter, the lid was shut down, and all the cakes were carried to Grandmother.

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Dear boys and girls:

I love to hear our boys and girls tell about how God answers their prayers. One boy told of how in school his stomach began to hurt, and he just laid his head down on his desk and asked the Lord to heal him, and the Lord did. His stomach did not hurt any more. Another girl had a headache and she asked the Lord to heal it, and He did. Another boy prayed for his kitty one morning that had hurt its foot. It was swollen much and infected. That night, the first thing the boy asked when he came home from school was, 'How is the cat?' He was expecting it to be well. And it was better. The sore did not run any more, and the cat could walk on it. We can just ask the Lord to do anything that is right for us and He just does it.

A—sk and it shall be given you,

S—eek and ye shall find.

K—nock and it shall be opened unto you.—Matt. 7:7.

This verse means, just ASK and you shall receive. —Aunt Marie

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.—Eph.6:16

Only let your conversation be as it becometh the gospel of Christ.—Phil. 1.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, June 22, 1952

IT BELONGS TO ANOTHER

Exodus 20:17; Luke 12:13-34.

The tenth commandment is, "Thou shalt not covet." Covet is to desire to have something that belongs to some other person, or to keep a lot of something for yourself when others are in need. If Mary had a pretty dress and Jane wished she had it, that is coveting. If Jack had a blue and white kitten and Bill wished he had it, that is coveting. If people would not covet, they would not break the commandment about stealing, and in many cases it would keep them from getting into double marriage which is breaking the seventh commandment. Let us watch our thoughts and desires and not want that which belongs to someone else whether it is his marble, knife, money, car, or wife, etc. When Jack has a nice kite, Jesus wants us to be glad that he has a nice kite. When Mary has a pretty dress, Jesus wants us to be glad she has a pretty one.

One time a man came to Jesus and asked him to speak to his brother, that he divide with him the money that his parents had left. Jesus told him to beware of covetousness. In other words, watch out about coveting, because money is not the most important thing in life. Then Jesus spoke a parable to this man and others:

"The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully." God had made the ground, He had let the sun shine upon it and the rain fall upon it and caused it to bring forth lots of grain and fruits for this man. This man had riches. He was not seeking riches, but a place to put his riches. He wanted to keep his riches, so he said, 'This will

I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods." Did you notice how he kept saying "I and "my"? He forgot who caused his ground to bring forth. He did not seem to think of others. He wanted more and more and wanted to keep what he had. That is covetousness. He took from God and kept it. He was selfish. If he had had love in his heart, he would have wanted to divide. When the Lord lets us have a lot of something, he expects us to give to others. If we don't, we are robbing others. We are using or keeping what rightfully belongs to another. May the Lord help us to see this.

Then the rich man said, "I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry." Such is a wasteful life—no thought of God or others. Surely no happiness can ever come to a life like that. A man has spoken, now God speaks: "But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee; then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?" Poor, rich man! God has called for him and he is not ready to die. He did not lay up treasures in heaven by giving to others or to the work of the Lord. He was a selfish, covetous man. He did not know what true riches were. He tried to build here on earth, but every one will die and not stay here. So we should lay up treasures in heaven.

Coveting is to desire what someone else has and keeping an over-supply of anything ourself when others are in need.

Central Truth—We should enjoy what God gives us, and also enjoy seeing others have something.

Memory Verse—Thou shalt not covet. Exodus 20:17a.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 4, No. 2

April, May, June 1952

Part Thirteen

June 29

What I Can

I can't go out to the distant lands
Where the heathen live and die
Who have never heard of the children's
Friend

Above the bright, blue sky;
No, I can't go yet to tell the news
Of the Saviour's love to man,
But 'm quite sure that when God says
"Go,"

I'll go as fast as I can!

I can't give much, for I am not rich,
So I mean to collect the more,
And also give what I really can
Out of my little store.

I'll give my pennies, my love, my prayers
And ask God to bless each plan
That is made for the good of the heathen
world;

I'll pray as much as I can!

I can't write books, and I can't build ships
To sail o'er the ocean wide,
But I can read of the world's great need
Across on the other side;
And when I know, I'll be able then
To tell how the work began,
So I mean to study with all my might,
And read as much as I can!

I can't do work that the world calls great,
But I can do, one by one,
The little things in my daily life
That the Lord would have well done.
Where He leads on we are bound to win,
So I'll follow his conquering van;
And keeping close to my Saviour's side,
I'll work as hard as I can! —Sel.

Bad Wages

"I have left my place, Mother," said
a poor boy one day when he returned
from his work.

"Why have you left?" said the
mother. "Was your master unkind to
you?"

"No, Mother, he was kind enough,"
said the boy.

"Didn't you like the work?" asked
the mother.

"It was the wages I didn't like," said
the boy solemnly. "My master want-
ed me to sin, and the wages of sin is
death."

His master had expected him to lie
about the goods, and deceive and
cheat the customers; but the boy
said, "No, sir, I can't do such things;
I will leave your service first." And
he did leave it; and he was right about

it too. Such boys will make mother's hearts glad, and will find that the Lord takes care of those who trust in Him, and will not work for Satan nor earn the wages of sin.

Such trials do the faithful good. It may seem hard to suffer because we will not sin, but the rough sea makes the best sailor, the hot furnace makes the pure gold, the strongest faith comes from the hardest trials, and they who suffer for Christ's and for conscience' sake shall be blessed here and crowned with joy hereafter.

CRIPPLE TOM

Part Four

Then the gentleman arose and said farewell. Before leaving London he made every arrangement for the lad to be cared for, and then with a gladder heart he went back to his beautiful country home and lived for Christ. As soon as he could, he built a mission hall on his own grounds, and preached Jesus to the villagers. When he confessed his sin of negligence toward them, and told them of the cripple boy and his text, many of them were led to seek Jesus.

News of the dying lad reached him from time to time through the Bible woman, but it was not till winter set in, and the snow had fallen and covered the earth with its crystal whiteness, they heard that the dear lad "had gone to be with Jesus." The same post brought a parcel which contained Tom's much prized and much-used Bible. What a precious relic was that marked Bible in that beautiful home! For when the cripple boy's friend lent it to his youngest son to read—the careful marking, the short, simple prayers written by the cripple lad on the margin, and his dying wish on the fly-leaf, written about a week before his death, that "this Holy Book

may be as great a friend to some one else as it has been to me," made such a deep impression on the youth that he gave himself to the Lord, and later on to mission work in foreign fields in Central Africa he has shown that worn Bible to many a native Christian, when telling them about cripple Tom and his text. —A Tract.

The Love of Jesus

One cold morning in a street in London a boy might have been seen, ragged and miserable looking. A gentleman passing was struck with his hungry appearance and abject looks. After a few questions had been asked and answered, the promise of food and shelter for the day induced the boy to consent to attend a ragged school not far off, though the condition that he should learn was not so attractive to him.

Poor fellow! He had never known a mother's love, and his father was a drunkard and paid little heed to him. The message of Jesus and His love came as a new and wonderful thing—he had never heard it before.

Gradually the light shone into his soul, and it was evident to all around that Willie was one of Jesus' little ones. He carried such a wellspring of happiness about with him that even his miserable home seemed brighter. One evening he sat singing to himself, "I am so glad that Jesus loves me."

"Stop that," roared his father, and Willie was silent; but soon, with forgetfulness of children, began again, "I am so glad."

This time he was ordered to bed; and, though he went quickly enough, the words kept ringing in his head, "Jesus loves me," and he felt that he could not be unhappy that that was true.

In the middle of the night he was awakened by hearing his name called: "Willie, Willie, sing that again." Could it be a dream? No, there sat his father by his bedside. So Willie sat up and sang the hymn.

"Is it all true, Willie?"

"Quite true Father; Jesus died for you and me, so He must love us."

"Oh, Willie, could you pray for me?"

"I don't know quite what to say, Father."

"Say I am the biggest sinner on earth, but I want Jesus to love me and save me."

With his arms clasped around his father's neck Willie prayed, "Lord Jesus, this is my father, and he says he has been very wicked. O Lord Jesus, make him fit to live with Thee in heaven, and teach him to love Thee."

Little Willie's prayer was answered. His father got forgiveness for his sins and was made happy. —Sel.

For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.— Phil. 1:21.

GRIEVING CHRIST

A girl was once asked if she had laid her sins on Jesus, and she replied, "Yes, and I don't want to lay any more on Him!" It is possible for us to crucify our Lord Jesus afresh. If we do sin, He will forgive us when we confess it to Him, but every sin grieves His loving heart. Do you want to bring Him any more grief? If not, ask Him to give you a hatred of sin. —A. B. S.

Search Question

Who have "sinned and come short of the glory of God?"

Answer to Last Week's Question

Esther. Esther 2:15; 3:4.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

This is the last paper of this quarter. We have enjoyed so much writing to you. We just pray that the Lord will help you to remember God's precious words. We have only tried to give you God's words. Our words would not amount to anything, but God's word will stand forever. Jesus said, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my WORDS shall not pass away." Then it is important to know God's words, isn't it? If this very earth upon which we stand will go up in burning flames and completely pass away, where will we be then? The Bible tells us of only two places. we will be in one or the other, and the Bible tells us to choose which place we want to be. So it is important for us to know how to choose the right way, isn't it? That is the reason we want to write to you and tell you the right way to heaven, and help you in making your choice for God. It is the devil's business to try to keep you from choosing God by trying to keep you interested in the things on earth. But remember these things are going to pass away. If you have not chosen Jesus to come into your heart, will you not do so today? May the Lord bless you.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, June 29, 1952

CHRIST'S NEW COMMANDMENT

Mark 12:28-34; John 13:34, 35; 15:10-14.

We have studied the Ten Commandments that God gave to Moses. They were good, but the people who lived under them would break them time and time again, because they did not have Jesus at that time to live in their hearts and help them. They had to come again and again to God and offer sacrifices and repent. Now Jesus has come and he does not have to tell us not to murder, not to steal, etc.; but when we have Jesus in our hearts he takes the very "want to" out. Why do we not want to? Because we have such great love for God.

One time a great many people were around Jesus, talking to him. Jesus was answering their questions. One Scribe thought he was giving some good answers to those with whom he disagreed, so he thought he would ask a question. He said, "Which is the first commandment of them all?" In other words, which is the greatest? How would you answer that question? (Let each one name the one they think best). It is hard to decide, isn't it? Can't you see we need all of them? But Jesus knew that now a man could not keep them without a new heart with love in it. That is the reason he came to die on the cross for our sins and went back to heaven so he could send the Holy Spirit to live in our hearts. Jesus came to fulfill all the commandments. Jesus gave a new commandment which would help us to keep all the Ten Commandments.

Jesus said to the man, "The Lord our God is one Lord. And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment." Let us talk about love. Jesus said, "Love God." Love is

a great thing. How do you act to your Mother whom you love? Sometimes you hug her and kiss her; sometimes you just look at her with love in your eyes; sometimes you are just happy because you have a mother to love; sometimes you want to do something very special for the one you love. Love is manifested in many different ways. Jesus wants us to love Him more than we love our mothers and fathers. He said, "with ALL your heart." He wants to be the center of one's interests and desires. We should love Jesus. How did He show His love to us? Your soul is your living life on earth. Just love Jesus so much that you would give up your life for Jesus' sake. (Tell of Martyrs, Rev. 12:11). To love God with your mind would be to study God's Word and think about God. To love Him with strength is to use our body and our all for Jesus (enlarge).

The second commandment Jesus gave was, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." How do you want to be treated? Then treat others that way. The Scribe said to Jesus, "You have answered well. To do this is more than burnt offerings and sacrifices, under the old law." Jesus told him that he was not far from the kingdom of God. He could see deep things and would be saved if he kept these commandments.

In Luke 10:29-37 Jesus was asked, "Who is my neighbor?" Jesus then told about the man that fell among thieves and how the Samaritan helped him (tell the story in detail). We should show love and mercy to others and then we will wear the "badge" of being a Christian. Who received the badge in this story Jesus told?

Central Truth—To love the Lord is our first duty; to love everybody else is our second duty.

Memory Verse—A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. John 13:34.