

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1953

Part One

July 5

## Thankful Little Birdie

Pray tell me, little birdie dear,  
Why are your songs so sweet?  
You never seem to fret and fuss  
Like people on the street.

You always seem so thankful for  
Your home and daily bread;  
I never hear you murmuring  
For something else instead.

And even when 'tis raining hard  
Or when the wind is strong,  
If I listen carefully—  
Methinks I hear your song.

Oh, may I be more thankful like  
The birdies in the tree  
Know my Saviour surely would  
Be greatly pleased with me.—O. D.

## A Gay Little Gardener

In New Guinea there is a bird which not only builds a house, but has a garden, too. He is known by the name of the garden-bird.

This is a strange habit for a bird, is it not? Perhaps our little ones would be pleased to know how the bird builds his house and garden. First he looks for a level spot of ground which has

a shrub in the center. Then he covers the bottom of the stem of this shrub with a heap of moss. Why he does this I cannot tell you, only that God has made him like to have a soft carpet of moss to walk on.

Next he brings some long twigs from other plants. These he sticks into the ground, so that they lean against his shrub. On one side he leaves a place open for a door. The twigs keep on growing, so that his little cabin is like a bower. Last of all, in front of the door, this dainty bird makes a pretty lawn of moss. He carefully picks out every pebble and bit of straw. Then upon this lawn he scatters purple berries and pink flowers. When flowers wilt, he takes them away and brings fresh ones.

Now, this is quite a large house and garden for a bird. The little cabin is sometimes three feet wide and half as high. There is plenty of room in it for two or three families, if need be; and the garden is larger than the house. So busy and tasteful a bird as the garden-bird ought to be a good example to idle children, don't you think? Although he has to work hard and long to keep it nice and clean and

comfortable, he does it because God has made him want these things.

God also wants our homes to be clean, even though it takes a lot of work to keep them that way. But did you ever stop to think who has to keep it that way? When you take the wrapper off a stick of chewing gum and throw it in the floor, do you stop to think who will have to pick it up? It is Mother, isn't it? Do you feel that it is fair to Mother? I am sure you want to do better than the little garden-bird. He picks every little piece of straw or pebble out of his yard and house. God caused him to want to have things clean, and he obeys that desire. God also tells us to be clean, so let us be sure that we obey God. I am sure you will walk over to the waste basket and put that piece of paper in it next time, won't you?

You may like to know how this bird gardener is dressed—in modest colors, you may be sure. The top of his head, his back, his wings, and tail are olive-brown, and beneath he is greenish-red. He is about as large as a thrush or blackbird. The people of New Guinea think so much of him that they never molest his little dwelling.

God has made the little bird with this knowledge and desire to do this. Surely it is wonderful, don't you think? Let us learn a lesson from him and not be idle, but keep our homes neat and clean. Mother is very busy and she needs your help to keep the house and yard clean. God has given you hands with which you can pick things up. The little bird has to do it all with his bill.—M.

## Bible Story

Exodus 11, 12

The children of Israel now were ready to do all that Moses told them. They

thought him to be a man of God and they honored him. Also many of the Egyptians honored him. They had seen God working through him great wonders to bring upon the people and land.

Moses called the children of Israel together. He told them that the Lord would send one more plague upon the land of Egypt; that the first born of all the people and of all the flocks would be killed by the death angel that would pass over all the land at midnight. When this would happen, the Egyptians would let the people go and all must be ready. He told them to ask of the Egyptians jewels of silver, jewels of gold, and clothing. Also they were to kill a lamb and roast it upon the fire. This lamb was to be the best and without blemish. And they were to take some of the blood of the lamb and put it on the doorposts of their homes. And when the death angel would see the blood he would pass over their homes that none of them be killed. This was to be called the pass over. And it was to be kept every year after this as a remembrance of their deliverance from Egypt.

We find that in the land of Goshen that evening there were a very busy people. Every boy and girl had their part to do. They were to get ready to leave their homes that very night. And every thing must be ready. They were to eat the roast lamb, unleavened bread and vegetables. They were to have long flowing garments that they wore tucked up ready for travel. Also they were to have their shoes on as it was their custom to take them off while in the house in the hot countries. The women were to take dough and kneading troughs with their clothes. All must be ready for a quick leave. No more were they to work hard for the taskmasters and then be beaten because it was not enough. How happy they must have been as they followed out the instructions of Moses.

—M. M.

## FIVE MINDS

Mind your tongue! Don't let it speak hasty, cruel, unkind, or wicked words. Mind!

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

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

Mind your lips! Don't let the glutin enter between them. Mind!

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

—Selected

Ind.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I'm a girl age nine. I was so sick at Christmas time, and Jesus healed me. My mother was sick, too. And Jesus heals us. He also healed my little brother. We are happy to love and serve such a wonderful Saviour. Please pray for me that I'll always be faithful.

—Jean Hamell.

I am only a little sparrow  
But God watches over us all.  
And a coat of feathers as well,  
Which shed off the rain and keeps  
us warm,  
And keeps out the heat and cold.  
Not one of us falls to the earth  
But his watchful eyes sees us fall.  
Then how much more will He care for  
you,  
Little children, for you have a soul;  
He wants to save and take you to  
Heaven.  
So obey, love and keep his command-  
ments.  
There to forever dwell with him.

—Flossie Atha

## Search Question

Whose father made him a coat of many colors?

Answer To Last Weeks Question

100 years old. Gen 21:5.

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Dear boys and girls:

What are you doing these summer days? I am sure that you are glad to have some spare time. I do hope you are using some of your spare time in reading your Bible or the Bible Story Book. Maybe if you will ask Mother, she will let you invite the neighbor children over and sit on the grass while she reads some to you from the Bible Story Book. Of course, if you are in the country and have no neighbor children that can run over, I'm sure Mother will take some time off to read to you. Then after she finishes reading, each one tell something that you heard read.

Jesus is so good to us, isn't He? He gives us clothes to wear. Some little children in other countries do not have clothes to wear. And in war-torn countries little children are lost from their parents and they have to wander around over the streets begging for something to eat. They look through the garbage cans and even have to eat grass, because they have become so hungry. We should thank God that we still have peace in our country and have plenty to eat. Now don't forget to thank Him when you pray. And do pray often to the Lord. May God bless you. —Aunt Marie.

God wants us to tell the "Good News."

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, July 5, 1953

## God's Love For People Everywhere

Rom. 1:8-17; 2:1, 2; 3:21, 22.

This new quarter will be parts of the letters that Paul wrote to different groups of Christian people. And as God inspired Paul to write to them they are written to us today to make us know what God wants us to do to get to heaven.

Paul had never been to Rome, but he had met some of the Roman Christians who had come down to Jerusalem. He loved them and he was glad that they loved Jesus and had faith in Jesus. He wrote them that he thanked God for their faith in God and that others had known and talked about it. Paul went to lots of places and there he had heard of the great faith of the Romans. And Paul was so happy about their loving Jesus so much. When you love Jesus, others know it, and they are glad. One little boy loves Jesus very much, and at different places I go I hear others mention it, and have heard them pray for that little boy that he will always love Jesus. That is the way Paul felt about the Romans. He told them in his letter, "Without ceasing I make mention of you always in my prayers." Much is done by prayer. I am sure the Romans were glad that Paul prayed for them, and I am sure that is one of the reasons that they were better Christians and were loving Jesus more and more. Paul had met some of them, but some he had not, and I'm sure that this letter made them very anxious to see Paul, don't you?

Paul told the Roman Christians that he wanted to visit them. He asked them to pray to God that he have a safe journey there as he would have to go by ship most of the way. In those days that was a dangerous trip (Explain). Of course,

Paul did not know at this time that he was writing that he would go as a prisoner, and they did have many troubles in going. They were shipwrecked and in big storms, but God saved their lives (Tell more). But God answered the prayers of the Roman Christians and let no harm come to Paul.

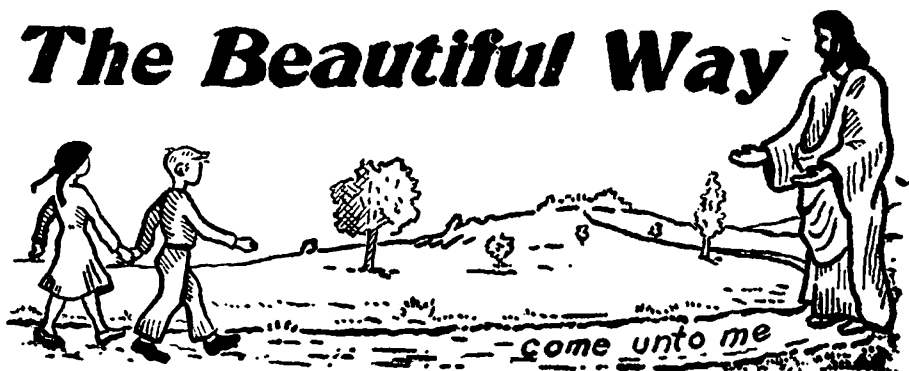
Paul felt that he wanted to tell them something that was very important. He wanted to tell them about the gift of the Holy Spirit, the power of God that would come into their hearts and lives and make them stronger to fight against sin and wrong. And then he longed to see them because they both loved Jesus and they could help him and he could help them.

Paul felt that there were many in Rome that needed to hear the gospel. Gospel means, "Good News." Paul was happy and glad to bring them the gospel. He was not ashamed of it. He had seen people who had hated and killed, changed into loving, sweet people. He was very happy to tell others that they, too, could be changed by the power of God into loving, sweet people.

God wants you and me to tell others that Jesus will save them. Tell them that Jesus loves them. That man who drinks and can't walk straight—and maybe he beats his wife and little boys and girls—Jesus has power to change and cause him not to drink any more and make him good to his children and wife. Our Jesus can do anything. But we must ask Him to do it. All the man needs to do is to be sorry of his life and ASK Jesus to forgive him and Jesus will do it. But maybe he does not know that Jesus will do it. Then we must tell him the "GOOD NEWS." Tell him that Jesus loves him and died on the cross that he might be a good man.

Memory Verse—For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth. Rom. 1:16a.

# The Beautiful Way



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Part Two

July 12.

## Jesus Loves Us

Jesus loves us one and all,  
He loves the children large and small.  
He is always near us when we pray,  
And goes with us day by day.

He looks upon us all the way,  
And sees us when we work or play.  
So let us e'er be careful to  
Always please him all day through.

Then when we go to bed at night  
We know we are still in His sight.  
For his watchful eye is over all  
And we can trust him if he calls.

For if we die before we wake  
We can trust God our souls to take.  
—Flossie Atha

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## Should We Hit Back?

"Mother, the teacher said that we had a right to hit anyone back that hits us, that the animals even have that instinct, and that we could, too. One of the boys said, 'I thought that we were not to hit anyone back.' And the teacher said real low, 'That's some of that old turn-your-other-cheek business.'" Carl told his mother as they

were riding in the car on their way to meeting.

"It seems that your teacher does not believe the words of Jesus, even to the point of making fun of the way he taught. Over in Matt. 5:39 Jesus tells us, 'But I say unto you that ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.'" Mother told her son.

"I guess she does not believe the Bible very much because of other things she said," spoke Carl.

"I'll tell you, son, that God does not want us to do any of the hitting back. If there is any to be done, he will do it. He said, 'Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord.' And when we hit back we are trying to take God's place."

"I know God took up for me the other day. The teacher was talking about the rules in our game and she asked if any one was doing them wrong and I told her that Harry was doing that one rule wrong. So Harry told me he was going to beat me up for telling on him. So after school I was riding home on my bicycle and Harry yelled at Tommy and told him

to stop me that he was going to beat me up. But I did not wait for Tommy to stop me. I just stopped and got off my bicycle and stood there. Harry came up and said, "Why did you tell on me?" I never said a word, just stood there. He then gave me a shove and said that I better not do that again. And then he went on. The Lord sure took up for me that one time, because I wasn't going to fight at all."

"Yes, God will fight our battles for us if we will trust him; yet the Lord wants us to be careful what we say."

We went on to meeting and were talking to Bro. Trimble and others about the teacher saying that we could hit back because even the animals fought back. Bro. Trimble told Carl that Jesus wants us to be like sheep and not like wolves, lions, and tigers; that sheep won't fight back, but are meek and mild tempered. —M. Miles

## Building A Bridge

Dear children,

Do you know each one of you are building a bridge? You are. We are all building a bridge. Each day we add a plank to that bridge. When the day is finished, we have laid one more plank on our bridge, and then we stand on it till another one is laid, and so it is till our life is finished, then we'll cross over into eternity. Our bridge will land us in one of two places—heaven with all its beauties or that awful place of torment. Oh, how sad it will be if our bridge leads downward to that awful place of torment.

I hope you dear children are building your bridge so it will land you safely on heaven's bright shore where you will ever be with Jesus. Oh, won't it be wonderful there, having no burdens to bear?

Well, my bridge is almost finished,

and I am laying each plank carefully and prayerfully, so it will land on heaven's bright shore. May God bless each one of the dear children.

A sister in Christ,

Mrs. Cordelia Stroud.

## I'm Sorry

"Let me have that," yelled Jack.

"It's mine, and you can't have it," yelled Bill.

"I need it to finish this," yelled Jack.

"I want to play with it now," Allen said as he walked up.

"Oh, Mother, Jack hit me," cried Betty.

"I didn't know she was behind me," cried Jack.

Mother was sitting on the piano bench trying to learn to play a new song, and she turned to her children.

"Oh, children, why can't you be nice to one another. You know that just awhile ago you came in and were telling me about little Ronnie who lives across the street. He had been taken to the hospital. You were feeling sad because he might die. You know how quickly he took sick and how awful sick he is. Now what if one of you should take sick real suddenly, and maybe die. How bad you would feel that you had been bad to them and talked so naughty and were so selfish with your toys." After Mother finished talking, she turned back to learn her song.

"Betty, I'm sorry I hit you; won't you forgive me?" said Jack.

"Jack, you can have this car, even if it is mine, you can play with it," said Bill.

"I'm sorry," said Allen.

"I sure hope that Ronnie won't die," said Betty.

"I sure feel sorry for Ronnie," said Jack.

Mother was listening, and she was glad that her children loved one another and were sorry that they had been so fussy and naughty with one another.—V. Elwell.

Texas—Dear Aunt Marie,—I sure do love to read the little papers. I sure do hope we get to come to campmeeting this summer. I am a girl 11 years old and in the fifth grade. I sure did enjoy myself at the campmeeting last summer. My brother got saved at the campmeeting last summer. Pray for me that I will get saved and live for the Lord. The Lord has done great things for us. He sure can do some great things. Pray for us that we will get to go to a campmeeting this summer and hear about the Lord. Pray for my daddy to get saved.

Please pray for us. I still know some verses for when I go to campmeeting this summer.

Love always, Barbara Jo Moore.

Okla.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I am living for the Lord today and I want to tell how the Lord hears and answers prayer. One day at school time it was raining very hard. I called Mother and asked her what to do. She said, "Let's ask the Lord to stop the rain," so I could go to school. The Lord did stop the rain. I thank the Lord for that.

My little dog got his leg broken and it was so bad that we thought we would have to kill him. But the Lord knew that I would have to stay alone while Mother worked, so He healed my dog's leg so I wouldn't have to stay all alone. He runs and plays just like nothing happened. I thank the Lord for his many blessings to me. Please pray for me.

Name: Leona Jean Ping

## Search Question

A ---- answer turneth away wrath.

Answer To Last Week's Question

Joseph's Gen. 37:3.

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Dear boys and girls:

Our memory verse is so good. I hope you will remember it. "Let love be without dissimulation." Let our love be without sham and not just be surface love. Don't just talk to one and tell him (or her) that you love him and not really feel that way in your heart. I have seen some people be very loving around someone, then talk about them to their backs. That is not real love. The rest of the verse is, "Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good." Abhor would mean to hate evil. Do not look on lying, stealing, selfishness, and quarreling as being just a little thing. Hate it. Push it away from you and fight it. If you ever do it, rush right to the Lord and ask him to forgive you and wash it out of you. Never let any of it stay with you when you see any evil in you. But "cleave to that which is good." Cleave means "glued to." If you glue two pieces of paper together it is hard to get them apart again. Just so, you and good must be glued together and stay together and do not part. May God bless each one of you precious boys and girls.

—Aunt Marie

We should follow Jesus, with His love in our hearts.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, July 12, 1953

## A Pattern For Christian Living

Romans 12:1, 2, 9-21

Our today's lesson is some more of the letter that Paul wrote to the Romans. He gives us as we read it, some good things to do so we will be pleasing to the Lord. We shall not have time to talk about all the points, but we want you to get one point today. It is the last five verses of our assigned lesson. He tells us to not do evil back to the one that does evil to us, but to get along with everybody as much as we can. Now boys and girls, I know that you are saying, "Can't I hit him back? He hit me first." Paul told us what God wants us to do and he answered your question: "Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath; for it is written, Vengeance is mine: I will repay, saith the Lord." See how sweetly Paul tells us what to do? He calls us, "dearly beloved." God loves us and we are His, dearly beloved. Do not take up for yourself by hitting back; just give place to their anger or wrath. If they hit you, just be quiet and ask God to help you and even if they hit you again, just give place to it. Why should we? Because God said he would punish them for hitting you. We do not need to be troubled about taking up for ourselves. That is God's place. And if we hit back, we are taking God's place because he said that was his place to hit back if any was to be done. Do you understand? (Read it over again and explain slowly). This is a wonderful lesson to learn. Did you say that you one time did not hit back and you didn't see God do anything? God does not always let us know how he hits back and punishes those who do wrong. But we know that if they do not repent for doing wrong that they

will land in that eternal fire that never quits burning. How sad that will be. Let us be sure that we do not do wrong by trying to hit back and take God's place.

The Bible tells us how to treat the one that does us wrong. It says if your enemy, or the one that does you wrong, is hungry, feed him. If a boy or girl hits you and you give them part of your candy the next time you get some, that would be doing good to your enemy. The Bible also says, "If he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing you shall heap coals of fire on his head." That means he will be ashamed to do wrong to one that is so nice to him. You just try it and you will find that the Bible way is right and it will work.

Jesus was our example. In Matt. 27: 26-31, we read of how they mistreated Jesus, and Peter said he never answered them a word. He only asked God to forgive them. They whipped him, they made fun of him. They put a crown of thorns upon his head and a reed in his right hand and bowed the knee before him and mocked him, saying, King of the Jews. Yet our precious Jesus stood there and answered never a word. He knew that was God's place to punish them. They spit upon him and hit him on the head. They put nails in his precious hands and feet and put him on the cross, but he did not become angry and did not try to be hateful to them. Jesus told his disciples that he could have called twelve legions of angels to fight for him, but he would not because he loved you and me so much that he was willing to be so mistreated that we might be saved; and he loved his Father, God, so much that he did not want to take His place and hit back. He was a wonderful example, wasn't he?

Memory Verse—Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Rom. 12:9.



# The Beautiful Way



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Part Three

July 19

## My Teacher

A Sunday school teacher,  
Can't think of his name,  
A pulpitless preacher  
Who never found fame;  
So faithful, so earnest  
When I was a boy.  
He stuck to his task  
Tho' I tried to annoy;  
He never was missing,  
In cold or in heat,  
A smile quickly lighted  
His face when we'd meet.  
He taught by example  
As well as by word.  
This splendid old teacher  
Who honored his Lord;  
He helped my young life  
More than ever I knew.  
Later years I remembered  
And tried to be true.  
I suppose he has gone now  
To get his reward,  
But because he was faithful  
I now know the Lord!—Sel.

## Opal's Vacation

Vacation time had come at last, and oh, how happy Opal was, for she was going on a long, long trip which she

had been looking forward to for some time. The time had seemed so far away, but here it was at last; and with baggage and lunch, she boarded the train after her farewells and last minute chat with friends.

Opal was a Christian and intended to let her light shine out all during her trip. She didn't neglect reading the Word of the Lord while on the train, and even when she visited in the home of her unsaved friends she would acknowledge the Lord.

One morning after her usual morning devotion the Lord told her to fast and pray. Usually this was not at all a problem to her, for the Lord would bless her so richly, but on this particular morning she began to consider things. "Oh," she thought, "I can just put it off until a little later, and too, I am sure they are preparing an extra good breakfast for me, and I would hate so much to disappoint them after they had gone to so much trouble." So she just gave in and decided not to fast. There was a nice bunch of grapes left from last night still in her room, so she ate a few of those before going down to breakfast. Now this was a Christian home in

which she was visiting, so she wasn't surprised at all to find them reading their Bibles. The lady of the house asked her to join them and then told her that they had felt impressed to fast that day, and knowing that she was a Christian would probably want to agree in prayer with them in regards to their various problems.

Poor Opal, how bad she felt. Now she wished she had obeyed the Lord. She hated to tell them that she didn't want to fast, and yet she didn't want to trouble them in asking them to prepare a meal for her, so she just did without eating, but she didn't get any soul blessing.

Opal learned from that experience to always obey the Lord regardless of where you are. He never leads you in the wrong direction. --O. A. D.

### Sister Brown's Class

Sister Brown was very glad to have little four-year-old Bobby in her Sunday school class. This was his first time to come to Sunday school. It was all new to him, but he knew he had come to talk about Jesus. He had many questions to ask. He wondered what Jesus did away up in heaven and wanted to know if He fought. He said he thought Jesus' mother surely took good care of Jesus.

Sister Brown told him that Jesus had grown to be a big man before he left this world and he was so big and great that he did not need a mother to care for him, but He could take care of all the little children in the world and all the big people that would ask him to care for them.

"Oh, he's great big, like this, isn't he?" and while saying this, Bobby reached his hands way up in the air.

"Jesus is even bigger than that. He is able to be anywhere, anytime, and he sees everything we do. Jesus

is, oh, so big and great," she answered.

Then Bobby wanted to know if it was time to eat. Sister Brown told him that he could eat after he went home, but now it was time to talk more about Jesus.

"Now the second greatest commandment that Jesus told us was, 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.' That means that if we love others as ourself, we would not do anything to them that we wouldn't want them to do to us. Just like I told my boys this morning as we stopped by to get sister Allen to take her to services with us. After honking once, and as we waited, one of the boys wanted to honk again. I told them that would not be nice, for she probably was hurrying as fast as she could, and if we honked it would make her feel bad because she could not hurry any faster. And then if some one came by for us we wouldn't want them to set out there and honk and honk for us, would we?"

Freddie spoke up and said, "If they sit out there and honk at me, I'll yell. 'Shut up!'"

Little Bobby, who had come for the first time and was just full of love for Jesus as we talked about him, knew that was not right, so he said, "That's a naughty word."

That made Freddie feel bad. He knew he should not have said that, and he knew he wouldn't do that. He also felt bad because he had come to Sunday school for a long time and he should know more than Bobby who had come for his first time. So he turned to little Bobby and said, "Oh, I shouldn't have said that, I'm sorry."

Sister Brown was glad that Freddie told Bobby he was sorry that he had said that. She then told her class how that everything they did or said was heard and maybe it might sometime cause someone to do wrong, be-

cause they did wrong. So they needed to be very careful what they said or did. That would be loving your neighbor as yourself. You do not want to be punished because you did wrong, so you do not want to cause others to do wrong and get punished.

—M. M.

## Jesus, Bless Me

Did you ever hear the words of the hymn?

"I wish that his hand had been placed on my head,

That his arm had been thrown around me,

And that I might have seen his kind look, when he said,

'Let the little ones come unto me.'"

Do you want your parents to take you to Jesus as they took the children to Jesus many years ago? Did you know that your parents take you to Jesus every day? Every time they pray, they take you to Jesus. We have only to speak to him and he is close by us, though we cannot see him. Your parents speak to Jesus about you and ask him to bless you and keep you from evil.

You can go to Jesus also, by yourself in prayer, and say, Jesus, give me a blessing, even as thou didst on earth long ago bless little children. And if you REALLY pray, you will feel his love coming into your heart, and then you will know that you have his blessing.—M. M.

## Search Question

To whom did God send the message to set his house in order for he was going to die?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Soft. Prov. 15:1.

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Dear boys and girls:

A boy asked me the other day at meeting if the Bible would burn up at the end of the world. I told him that these paper Bibles that we all have will burn up, but that God knows every word in our Bibles by memory. You see, God is a great, big God. He is not like us. He knows EVERYTHING; He sees EVERYTHING; HE HEARS EVERYTHING. So he will know if we have kept all the Word of God. And if we haven't, we will be punished because God will know everything about us from the time we were born till we die. He knows every thought and every good or bad thing we do. In Ecclesiastes 12:14, we read, "For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil." So there is one that you can't keep secrets from, and that is God. We can keep secrets from people, but not from God. So I want to be SURE I obey the Bible, don't you? Some people will say when they read the Bible that it doesn't mean it the way it is written; but I believe it just like it is written and want to live by it, don't you? —Aunt Marie.

Love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, July 19, 1953

Children Of God

Ephesians 2:8-10, 13-22

In a letter to the Ephesians Paul wrote that it wasn't by any of their good works or anything that they did in themselves to be saved, but that it is the "gift of God." You know what we mean when we say that a person is saved, don't you? That is right; we are saved from sin here and saved from everlasting fire and hell. If a person was trapped in a burning building and could not get out unless we got them out, then we would say that we who took him out saved him, wouldn't we? We would mean that we saved him from burning. Just so today, every boy, girl, man or woman who will not come to Jesus and let Him **SAVE** them, will burn. Of course, hell fire will never burn up a person. The Bible says that the "worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched." (Mark 9:44; 2 Thess. 1:7, 8; Rev. 21:8). So you see a person will not die, but will burn and burn. The Bible tells us that "all liars" will be cast into "the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." So you see; we do need to be **SAVED**, don't we? And it is nothing we can do, but it is the "gift of God." Now someone tell what was the gift that God gave to the world. Remember how he said, "For God so loved the world [you, me, and everybody] that He gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life." So Jesus is the "gift of God" to us. When we believe in Jesus and ask Him to forgive us of all our sins, really be sorry that we have sinned against God and really pray from our hearts, then Jesus sees how sorry we are for our sins, and will forgive us. Then we become the "children of God."

Oh, how happy we feel. All our sins are forgiven and blotted out of that great big record book in Heaven and then our names are written in that big "Book of Life." (Rev. 20:12-15). You see, God knows everything we do, and we are to be judged according to what we do. We want to be sure that only good deeds are recorded in that book. We want all our sins blotted out by Jesus. He was without sin and He died on the cross for us and spilled His blood so we could be **SAVED** from sin and torment. Oh, how we should love Jesus. Do you love Jesus?

Paul told the Ephesians that God in the beginning wanted them to be good and do good works (verse 10). In the second and third chapters of Genesis we are told how God made Adam and Eve, the first man and woman. He made them pure and holy. They were without sin. He put them in a beautiful garden-home. There He surrounded them with everything beautiful and lovely. God put two trees in the garden. One, the tree of life; the other, the tree of knowledge of good and evil. He told them not to eat of the second tree. But one day the old Devil came into that beautiful garden. He is the one that comes to us today and tries to get us to sin. Eve did wrong by listening to him. She talked with him and he told her that God would not cause them to be punished if they ate of that tree. She ate of it and gave to her husband, Adam. What an awful thing to do! God had intended for them to stay without sin, just so, He wants us today to live without sin (Enlarge on this).

**Central Thought**—Jesus, the Gift of God, is the only one that can save us.

**Memory Verse**—Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellowcitizens with the saints, and of the household of God. Eph. 2:19.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 2

July, Aug., Sept. 1953

Part Four

July 26.

## A Great God

God made the big moon  
That shines into my room;  
It is so very big and round  
None like it can be found.

God made all the stars  
Flickering like little fires.  
They brighten the night,  
Being God's little lights.

God seems close to me,  
His child I will ever be.  
Such a great God is He,  
Most clearly I can see.

—Marie Miles

## Essie's Love For God

Essie loved the Lord very dearly. He had done so much for her. He had forgiven her sins and made her his child. Then he had healed her body when she was so very sick. Twenty-two doctors had given her up. The last doctors, when they saw her, said, "We can't raise the dead," and went away without treating her. They were expecting her to die any time, but one day God gave her a dream or vision, promising her that whatever

she would ask of Him, He would grant it. She awoke and asked God to make her able to walk. God answered and did even more than she asked. She got out of bed and ran to her mother. Yes, Essie dearly loved the Lord.

Gradually the picture changed. Essie still loved the Lord, but in doing so it brought persecution. Her father would tell her if she was healed to go and draw a bucket of water from the well. She was still thin and had not had time to gain in body to be normal, but she would ask the Lord to help her. She would feel that He was right there helping her draw the water.

Essie wanted to please the Lord by dressing plainly and worshiping with some humble people. This displeased her father. If she would dress worldly he said he would buy her dresses, but she loved the Lord and would not consent and wore clothes her sisters had cast off. Her father would allow her to go to meeting, but sometimes when she would return he would have the door locked and would tell her she couldn't come in unless she promised to quit that foolishness, as he called it. Essie would tell him that

she couldn't do anything to displease the Lord. Then the Lord would soften her father's heart and he would let her come in. She never did have to stay out all night.

Sometimes Essie would go off by herself and pray to God and he would bless her so much. Her earthly father was persecuting her, so her heavenly Father would bless her. Though he did persecute her, he had confidence in his daughter's life and believed she was faithfully living for the Lord. Essie overheard her father talking to another man one day. He told the man that he knew Essie was sanctified. Her patient, faithful life had convinced him. Essie is grown now and she is still living for God. Let each of us be faithful, too. F. S.

## The Everlasting God

"Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness"—Isa. 41:10.

This one verse of Scripture has many good promises in it for every one who loves and obeys the Lord. God knows that there are many things in this world to frighten his children, so they need good promises to help them in times of need. He tells us that the devil goes about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour. Almost anyone would be frightened at a roaring lion, so when the devil acts like a roaring lion, God's children would be afraid if it were not for the good promises of God to cling to.

The devil is inventing more tricks all the time to make people afraid to live for God. But God tells us not to be afraid. We need to remember that God always has been and always will be, God, and if we want to be on the

safe side, we must stay on His side no matter how hard the devil tries to get us to leave Him. He is the EVERLASTING GOD. God made the earth, the sun, the moon, and the stars. He made the rivers, lakes, mountains and all vegetation. He tells us that the time is coming when He will fold this earth up like we fold up a dress or coat that is worn out, and He will burn it up; but even when He does that He does not want His children to be afraid because He is an EVERLASTING GOD and will help his children and uphold them.

God is never tired of helping us. He knows all things about everyone who ever lived and who ever will live. Do you know that He knows all about you? He knows every thought you think; He knows what is in your heart and your mind. Yet God loves you.

When we are tired, God gives us power and strength to go on. When we are sick He heals us. When the devil is tempting us, He will give us strength to come against the devil.

Little Joan had been taught by her parents to always do right and live for the Lord. When she started to school she met many children who did not want to do right. One day they told her of a plan to do something wrong the next day and threatened to beat her up if she would not help them out in the bad thing. At first she was afraid of them but that night when she went to bed it seemed that the Lord was very near. She knelt by her bed to pray and her eyes fell on a motto in her room which her Sunday school teacher had given her. On it was a picture of Jesus. He looked so real, just as if he was wanting to speak to her. She could not read much, but she knew what the words said below the picture: "Lo, I am with you alway." She knew that was a special promise to her in

that time of need so she was not afraid any more. She was determined to do right no matter what the other children did. The next day something happened at school which kept the children from doing what they had planned to do. They were disappointed; but Joan was very happy, for she knew the Lord had worked for her.

Never be afraid to do right.—G. R.

## Jesus Corrects A Boy

"How are you today?" called Mrs. Benson over the fence.

"I'm just fine. How are you?" answered Mrs. Elwell.

"Just fine! Say, you surely have a fine boy. It touched me so much the way you have taught him," said Mrs. Benson.

"Well, I do try to teach them right," said Mrs. Elwell.

"The other day your little boy was on the fence, and I told him to get down as I did not want him to climb up on the fence because it might break down. He said, 'I don't have to.' But he got down off the fence and acted real sassy at me. I stayed out in the yard working and watched him. After a while he came over to the fence and called, 'Mrs. Benson, I'm sorry that I sassed you. Won't you forgive me?' And of course I told him I would. Now I know that he did not go into the house and that you didn't know anything about it. And I knew that he really meant it because you didn't make him do it."

"I'm very thankful that he made it right," said Mrs. Elwell.

Mrs. Elwell's boy loved Jesus and when he sassed Mrs. Benson, Jesus made him feel sorry in his heart. He knew he would have to ask Mrs. Benson to forgive him as well as Jesus.

—V. Elwell

## The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

I am so glad to hear of our boys and girls who love Jesus. It makes me glad to know that you are praying and loving Jesus. And if the devil gets you to listen to him a little, and you do wrong, don't just keep doing wrong. Come real quickly and ask Jesus to forgive you and help you. Then if you will be very careful and pray you will not yield to wrong. Jesus will keep you, but you **MUST** ask him to keep you from wrong every day. That makes Jesus know that you are depending on Him to keep you.

One boy had a neighbor boy who would try to get him to do wrong, and he would tell him that he didn't want to do wrong because he wanted to go to heaven. One day the neighbor boy told him that he knew he would go to heaven because he was good but that he wouldn't because he did wrong things. So you see, by this boy refusing to do wrong, the other boy knew he was ready for heaven. Let us live so that others will know we are ready for heaven.—Aunt Marie.

## Search Question

What happened to the men who wanted to harm the angels who visited Lot?

Answer To Last Weeks Question

Hezekiah. Isa. 38:1.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, July 26, 1953

## One Baptism

Ephesians 4:1-6, 11-16; Matt. 3.

Paul wrote a wonderful letter to the Ephesians. God surely spoke through Paul to them and to us today. Today we are studying another part of that letter. He tells us about the seven ones. Altogether they are the church of God. We will not have space to write to you about the seven "ones" but we will talk today about one of them. That one is the "one baptism." (Read others).

We want to teach all of you boys and girls about baptism so you will know just what the Bible tells us about it. (Explain the act). There are many ways that others teach and do that are not according to the Bible. Some want to teach that when you are baptized in the water that the water washes away your sins. That is wrong. If you have sins and you are baptized, you are still a sinner. Over in Matt. 3rd chapter it tells us how John the Baptist came preaching for them to repent so they could be baptized, showing to all the world that they had repented. It even tells us that some came out to be baptized and he told them to repent first. So the water does not wash away our sins, but it just shows what God has done in our hearts—washed our sins away in the Blood of the Lamb, Jesus.

Some say that you are to sprinkle a little water on your heads and that is baptism. But we find that Matt. 3:6 says that they "were baptized of him IN Jordan" River. Then when Philip baptized the Ethiopian, it says, "And they commanded the chariot to stand still and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch (Ethiopian);

and he baptized him." Acts 8:38. So that is the way the Bible teaches us to be baptized. The minister takes us down into the water and there he puts us under the water till all of us is covered with the water, then he brings us up again. That shows to the world that we are going to live a different life from what we had lived.

Then some teach that all babies should be baptized and if they die without it they will not go to heaven. Of course, these people that teach this doctrine are ones that sprinkle water on the heads of those who are baptized. There is no place in the Bible that tells us to do that. The Bible tells us that a child is saved. Children are ready for heaven until they grow older and sin. When they know they have sinned, then they must repent and be baptized (James 4:17; Rom. 5:13).

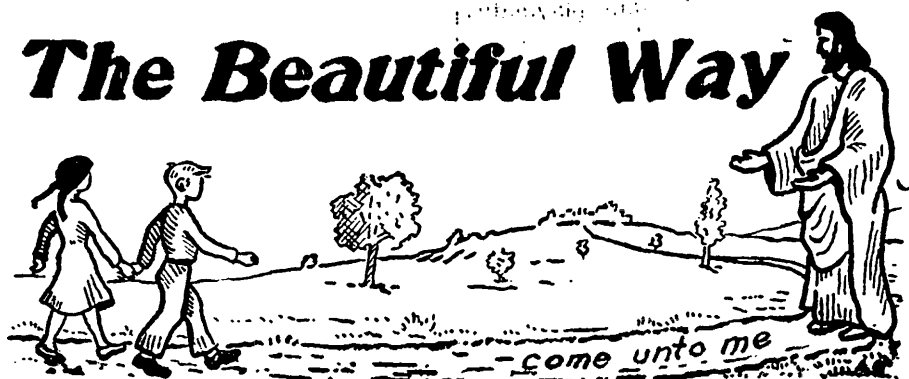
We should want to be baptized just like Jesus was. He came to John and asked him to baptize him. John did not want to baptize him because he knew of his greatness; but Jesus told him that it must be so. John took Jesus and they went down into the water. The Word says, "When he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water, and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him; and lo, a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." God, the Holy Spirit, and Jesus wants us to be baptized, as all had a part in the baptism in the Jordan River that day.

**Central Thought**—There is only ONE baptism.

**Memory Verse**—And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water. Matt. 3:16a.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 2

July, Aug., Sept. 1953

Part Five

August 2.

## Things I'm Thankful For

I am thankful for my father.

Thankful for my mother, too;

Thankful for my brother Teddy,

And for sister Anna Sue.

I am thankful for my playmates.

Thankful for my happy home;

Thankful that I need not ever

From it go, the world to roam.

I am thankful more than ever

That the Saviour died for me,

And that, thru His sweet forgiveness,

With Him always I may be. —Sel.

## A Rich Boy

"Oh, my!" said Ben, "I wish I was rich and could have things like some of the boys that go to our school."

"I say, Ben," said his father, turning around quickly. "How much will you take for your legs?"

"For my legs?" said Ben in surprise. "Why, I run and jump and play ball, and, oh, everything."

"That's so," said the father. "You wouldn't take \$10,000 for them, would you?"

"No indeed!"

"And your arms—I guess you

wouldn't take \$10,000 for them, would you?"

"No, sir."

"And your voice. They tell me you sing quite well, and I know you talk a little bit. You wouldn't part with that for \$10,000 would you?"

"No, sir."

"Nor your good health?"

"No, sir."

"Your hearing and your sense of taste are better than \$5,000 apiece at the very best, don't you think so?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your eyes, now. How would you like to have \$50,000 and be blind the rest of your life?"

"I wouldn't like it at all."

"Think a moment, Ben; \$50,000 is a lot of money. Are you very sure you wouldn't sell them for that much?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then, they are worth that much, at least. Let's see now," his father went on figuring on a sheet of paper—"legs ten thousand, arms ten, voice ten, hearing five, taste five, good health ten and eyes fifty—that makes a hundred. You are worth \$100,000 at the very lowest figures, my boy. Now run and play, jump, throw your

ball, laugh and hear your playmates laugh, too; look with those fifty-thousand-dollar eyes at the beautiful things about you, and come home with your usual appetite for dinner, and think now and then how rich you really are."

It was a lesson that Ben never forgot, and since that day he thinks how many things he has to make him contented.—Selected.

## Bible Story

### Exodus 12

The sun had gone down and darkness was settling down over the land of Egypt. But in the land of Goshen there was a busy stir of last minute preparations for the long journey of the Israelites.

"Father, did you put enough blood on the door posts so the death angel will not stop here?" I am sure was asked in nearly every home of the Israelites by the oldest son. The fear of God was upon all. But in the land of Egypt all had gone to bed as usual, not knowing that by midnight that night all the oldest of each family would be killed by the death angel. How terrible it was for Pharaoh to try to fight against God!

A cry went up from the house of Pharaoh, "My oldest son is dead!" Cries were heard all over the land of Egypt, "My oldest child is dead." Not one house was missed. Pharaoh sent messengers quickly to the land of Goshen, saying to Moses, "Get you and all your people out of the land. Take your flocks and herds with you and be gone. Do not leave anything behind. And pray for me." The Egyptians also sent messengers for them to make haste and leave. They said that if they stayed they would all be dead men.

The people were all ready to go, and they did as Moses had told them to ask of the Egyptians gold, jewels, silver, and clothing. They had worked as slaves

without pay all these many years and did not have money. The Egyptians were so glad to get rid of them that they opened up their treasure chests and gave freely to them, all they required.

Now it seemed like a big army marching. Moses and Aaron led them the way God showed them—six hundred thousand men on foot besides women and children. All their flocks and herds were there. What a great procession! What a great deliverance from bondage! How happy they must have been. Free at last!—M.

## Jesus Tells Mother

"Let me have a nickel, Mother. Please let me have a nickel," begged Janie.

"No, dear, I do not have a nickel to give you," answered Mother.

"Say, Mother, if I find a nickel, can I have it?" asked Janie.

"Well, yes, I guess so; but I'm sure you won't find one," she answered.

Out of the house ran Janie, followed by her two brothers, and into the yard. Over toward the gate and under a leaf she picked up a nickel. Her brothers begged for it, but she ran into the house, with the boys following, hollering, "Make her give us some of the candy."

"Can I have it, Mother, I found it," said Janie.

"Where did you find it?" asked Mother.

"Out in the yard under a leaf."

"Come out here and show me," said Mother, as she got up and followed the children into the yard.

"Right over here," said Janie.

"How did you know it was there?"

"Janie dropped her head with a guilty look. Then Mother asked, "Did you put it there?"

"Yes," answered Janie shamefully.

"Where did you get the nickel?"

asked Mother.

"Out of your purse," sobbed Janie. "I'm sorry, Mother, I took it," hugging her mother tightly.

"Now don't you know that not only did you do wrong to Mother, but you did wrong to Jesus, and now you should ask Jesus to forgive you."

Into the house ran Janie and into the bedroom and down on her knees. She sobbed out her heart to Jesus, begging him to forgive her and promising she would not do it again.—V. E.

### WOMEN OF THE BIBLE

1. Miriam —
2. Deborah —
3. Delilah —
4. Mary —
5. Anna —
6. Lydia —
7. Ruth —
8. Hannah —
9. Rachel —
10. Lois—

- A. I was a prophetess in the temple at the time of Jesus' birth.
- B. Naomi was my mother-in-law.
- C. Joseph was my oldest son.
- D. Lazarus was my brother.
- E. I enticed Samson to tell the secret of his strength.
- F. Barak would not go to battle without me.
- G. I was a seller of purple.
- H. Moses was my brother.
- I. My son ministered in the temple.
- J. Timothy was my grandson.

Answers: 1-H, 2-F, 3-E, 4-D, 5-A, 6-G, 7-B, 8-I, 9-C, 10-J.

### Search Question

Ye are the - - - of the earth.

**Answer To Last Week's Question**  
They were smitten with blindness  
Gen. 19:11.

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Dear boys and girls:

Jesus is truly your best friend. We have many friends here, but none of them are like Jesus. We can tell him something and he never tells. We can ask him to help us and he is able to do it. Our friends here may not be able to help us even if they would want to, but Jesus can. He was a good friend to the children while here on earth. You remember how Jarius' daughter was sick and he went to ask Jesus to come over to his house and heal her. Jesus did go, but she had died before he got there, but he brought her back to life and gave her to her parents. She was just twelve years old. (Mark 5:22-43). Oh, Jesus loves all boys and girls. Another place in Mark 10:13-16 some mothers brought their children to Jesus and some of the big people thought Jesus was too busy to pay any attention to the children, but Jesus told them to not keep the children away but to let them come to him. Jesus took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them and blessed them. Oh, how Jesus loves all the boys and girls! And how we ought to love Jesus! I do, don't you? —Aunt Marie.

As newborn babes, desire the sincere milk of the word, that ye may grow thereby.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, August 2, 1953

Happy Homes

Col. 3:12-25

Paul wrote a letter to the Colossians, and it is to us, too. First, he tells us how we should act, and then gives advice to each member of a home. What a wonderful place Home is!—mother, father, brothers, and sisters. How wonderful! When you are coming home from school and you tell your friend goodbye down at the corner and start up toward home, whom do you think about that is at home. Why, it is Mother, and then you next realize that you are hungry. You see, I know. I was a little girl once, and I know. Aren't you thankful for your home? Do you ever tell Mother and Daddy that you are happy for the wonderful home they have for you? I am sure they would be glad if you would. Daddy works hard to bring in money to buy food for you to eat. Mother works hard cooking, sewing, mending, washing, cleaning, and all the many things she has to do. Now let us make our homes happy. The Bible tells us how to have happy homes. It says for the wife to be good to her husband and work with him as is fit in the Lord. Then it tells the husbands to love their wives and be good to them. You who have saved fathers and mothers should be real thankful. You should be real glad. You do not hear any fussing and quarreling between them. Of course, if just your mothers is saved or just your father, you will only hear the one that isn't saved fuss. And there aren't many people who fuss very long by themselves. So you should be happy for that saved parent.

The Bible says, "Children, obey your parents in all things; for this is well pleasing unto the Lord." It is a sin to

disobey our parents. We are not obeying the Bible when we do. God is displeased when we do not obey them. Jesus obeyed his parents when he was a young boy. One time when he went up to the temple with them and was busy talking about God to the wise men there and forgot about going with his parents, they returned for him. He was still talking to the wise men and was very interested, but when his mother asked him to come, he came.

Draw on the blackboard or on one large piece of paper or two pieces of paper a picture of two houses. Put above one, "A good home;" above the other, "A Bad Home." Now write on the house the things that you will find in a good home and in a bad home. Discuss each one. In the good home you will see happiness. Even the teakettle sings "happiness." Baby laughs and all are happy. There will be loyalty, comradeship, comfort, love, respect for mother and father, brothers and sisters, respect for each other's things, peace, long-suffering, forgiveness, prayer, the Bible, good books, children, mother, and father. Name some more. Now write in all the evil things in the "bad house." Hate, fear, quarreling, fussing, hitting, kicking, grumbling, sin, no prayer, no Bible, many other wrong things. Name more.

Remember, you are a part of a home, and it is up to you to help make that home what it should be, a happy home. You will find this to be true in a happy home: "Christ is the head of this house; The unseen guest at every meal. The silent listener to every conversation."

Central Thought—Christ is the head of every happy home.

Memory Verse—Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept. 1953

Part Six

August 9.

## On To Victory

Christian, gird the armor on,  
There's a victory to be won  
For the Lord, for the Lord;  
Take the helmet, sword, and shield  
Forth unto the battlefield  
At His word, at His word.

When the battle shall be done  
And the victory be won,  
Conflict past, conflict past;  
In our happy home above,  
We'll receive a crown of love,  
At the last, at the last.

Chorus—

On we'll march to victory,  
Jesus will our leader be,  
Jesus will our leader be;  
On we'll march to victory,  
To a final and a glorious victory.  
—Page 82, "Evening Light Songs."

## One Day At A Time

Mary Ann was two years older than her sister Louise. Sometimes they had so much fun playing together. But oftentimes they quarreled and were cross with each other. Mary Ann, knowing she usually started these

quarrels, always felt ashamed of herself. Nearly every evening she would decide to do better the next day. But when the next day came she would forget all about it and say cross things again.

Mary Ann became discouraged. It just seemed that by herself she could not change no matter how hard she tried. But one day she found someone to help her. It was her friend Jesus who saved her soul. Sometimes Mary Ann looked with fear upon the future. Could she hold out for all the years ahead if Jesus did not come soon?

Then a thought came to her. I can ask Jesus to help me for just one day. And I know I can live for Jesus a day at a time. If Jesus can help me for a day, He can for a week. If He can keep me for a week, He can for a month. I will trust Him for the present and not dread the future.

Many times Mary Ann failed. But each time she would come to Jesus and ask Him to forgive and restore her. Then she would beg Him to help her so she wouldn't fail that way again. And He did help, one day at a time.

## Jack and His Shipmates

The shipmates of a young sailor wanted him to join them in drinking what they called a "cheerful glass." He gave this account of his early life:

"My story is a very short one, and I can tell it in a few words. From the time of my earliest childhood, I never knew what it was to have a happy home. My father was a drunkard! Once he had been a good man and a good husband, but rum ruined all his manhood. I can remember how cold and cheerless our home was. We had no fire, no food, no clothes, no joy, nothing but misery and woe! My poor mother used to clasp me to her bosom to keep me warm; and once I remember when her very tears froze on my cheek! Oh! how my mother prayed for her husband; and I, who could but just prattle, learned to pray, too. When I grew older I had to go out and beg for bread. All cold and shivering I waded through the deep snow with my clothes in tatters and my freezing feet almost bare, and I saw other children dressed warmly and comfortably, and I knew they were happy, for they laughed and sang as they bounded along towards school. I knew that their fathers were no better than mine had been once, and would be again, if rum were not in his way. But its strong power was upon him, and though he often promised, and though he often tried, he did not escape.

"Time passed on until I was eight years old, and those years had brought such sorrow and suffering as I hope I may never experience again. At length, one cold morning in the dead of winter, my father was not at home. He had not been there through the night. My mother sent me to the tavern to see if I could find him. I had gone half the way when I saw

something in the snow by the side of the road. I stopped, and a shudder ran through me, for it looked like a human form. I went up to it, and turned the head over, and brushed the snow from his face. It was my father, and he was stiff and cold! I laid my hand upon his pale brow, and it was like solid marble. He was dead!

"I went to the tavern and told the people there what I had found, and the landlord sent two of his men to carry the frozen body of my father home. O Shipmates! I cannot tell you how my mother wept and groaned. The two men went away and left the body still on the floor, and then my mother wished me to come and kneel by her side. I did so. 'My child,' she said to me, and the big tears were rolling down her cheeks, 'you know what has caused all this. This man was once as noble, and happy, and true, as man can be; but, oh! see how he has been stricken down! Promise me, my child, oh! promise here, before God and your dead father, and your heart-broken mother, that you will never, never touch a single drop of the fatal poison that has wrought for us all this misery.'

"Oh shipmates! I did promise, then and there, all that my mother asked, and to this moment that promise has never been broken. My father was buried, and some good, kind neighbors helped us through the winter. When the next spring came I could work and earn something for my mother. At length I found a chance to ship, and did so; and every time I go home I have some money for her. Not for the wealth of the world would I break the pledge I gave my mother and my God on that dark, cold morning. Perhaps you have no mothers; and if you have, they may not look to you for support, for I know you too well to believe that either of you

would bring down a loving mother's gray hairs in sorrow to the grave. That is all, shipmates. Let me go now, for I do not believe that you will again urge the wine cup upon me."

His shipmates, deeply affected by their comrade's stirring recital of the evils resulting from indulging in strong drink, resolved to abstain in the future from the intoxicating cup, and, persevering in their good resolutions, became respectable and useful men.

—A Tract.

### THE STRAIGHT TREE

Look about you and you will see that trees, as a rule, grow straight. They do this because it is the best way for them to grow. The straight tree can throw its limbs out on all sides. This helps its leaves to get more sunshine. When its limbs are thrown out in this way, they help to balance the tree and keep it upright. The roots are better able to keep it in position, too, if it stands straight.

Boys and girls are like trees, too. God wants them to grow upright. When they grow according to His plan for them, they really grow the best. While they are growing straight and strong, they are developing roots that will help to keep them upright through the years. They are throwing out branches which will help to steady and balance them when storms blow. They are in a position to get the best. It may be hard sometimes for them to stand against things that try to make them grow crooked (all kind of sin), but it always pays.—Sel.

### Search Question

Which of Rebekkah's sons did she love more?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Salt. Matt. 5:13.

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Dear boys and girls:

The Lord wants us to be good soldiers for him. You can't see the devil with your eyes, but we hear him talk to us. God never tells us to do anything wrong, so then we know that it is the devil talking to us when a thot comes to us to do wrong. Right then we begin to fight against the devil. We remember that we have our loins girt about us with truth and have on the breastplate of righteousness. So we have the truth and righteousness of God to help us. Then our feet have the gospel of peace on. We will stand for peace. We lift up the shield of faith. Firm faith and belief that Jesus "will never leave us nor forsake us" but will make us a winner every time. We check to see if we have the helmet of salvation on and then we go into battle against the devil, using the sword of the Spirit, which is the Bible, and we never lose a battle. We are then a winner and the devil goes away for awhile and leaves us alone. Be sure that you do what the memory verse tells you to do. Be encouraged to say NO to any group of boys and girls that may try to do wrong, because you have on the whole spiritual armor of God. —Aunt Marie.

Jesus did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, August 9, 1953

The Christian's Armor

Ephesians 6:10-21.

Paul was a prisoner in Rome, but he did not let that hinder him from helping others. He wrote letters and lived in a house with a guard and preached to everyone that came to him. In the letter he wrote to the Ephesians, he told them what the Christian's armor is. He told them, and tells us that we are in a warfare. Boys and girls, if you are saved, you are a Christian soldier. You are fighting for the Lord. You ask how? Every time the devil comes and tells you to tell a lie, you use your Christian armor and you will always be a winner. The devil is our enemy, and since we cannot see him, we must use a spiritual weapon against him. So we must put on the whole armor so we can stand against the devil.

If you have a blackboard, write down each one as we discuss it. If not, a large piece of paper with it already written down will help. In one column we write "girdle" under Physical armor, and then under the other heading of Spiritual armor we write "Truth." In our spiritual armor we must have truth. Jesus says, "I am the truth." So we must have Jesus and the truth he taught bound very closely to us until it is a part of us. Jesus must be in us and in our hearts. He tells us that he gives us power over all the power of the enemy. Jesus has greater power than the devil, and when He is within us, we have power over the devil.

Now under the physical armor, write "breastplate," and "Righteousness" under spiritual armor. We must have God's righteousness within us. Everything we do must be done not for self but because we are God's and want to do the right. Some think they can do what they think is right, but what man thinks is right

may not be according to the Bible; so we want God's righteousness in our hearts as a breastplate.

The warriors in olden times had brazen boots that covered the shin or front of the leg. This prevented his foot from being wounded by thorns, stones, and rugged roads. Every Christian should consider himself on a journey toward home, and should not only stand ready every moment to proceed, but should also be making progress toward home. The gospel is a "Gospel of Peace" because it makes peace between God and man, man and man, and man and self. Write "sandals"—"The Gospel of Peace."

Now write "shield" and "Faith." The shield was a great oblong shield that covered the whole body. It could be moved around just where it was needed most. We must have faith in Jesus and His great power that will work thru us. The Bible tells us, "If God be for us who can be against us?" We must believe that and count it so, that we may win every battle; also "quench all the fiery darts of the wicked." The Bible also tells us that we will be "more than conquerors through him that loved us." Let us keep the shield of faith up.

Write "helmet," and then "Hope of Salvation" (1 Thess. 5:8). The hope of conquering everything that comes against us is a helmet that Satan's battle ax cannot break. We do not have to do what the devil tells us to do nor let him scare us.

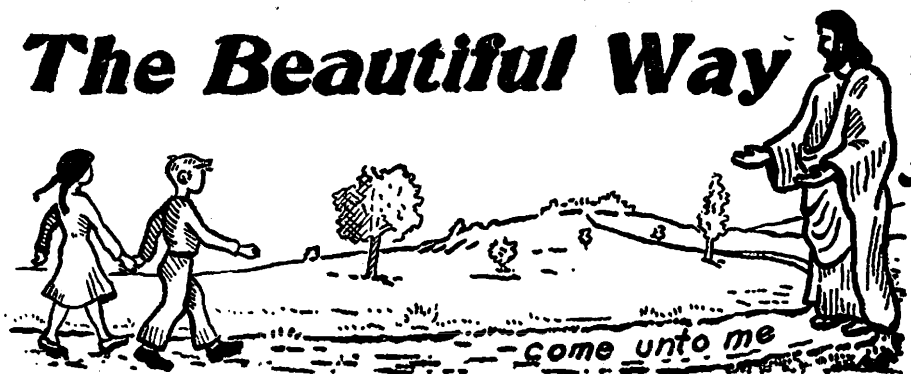
Write "sword"—"Word of God." Read Heb. 4:12. The Word of God is powerful and we see ourselves as we read it. We can use it on the devil. Jesus did. (Matt. 4). After we have on the whole armor, then we are to pray always and watch.

Central Thought—Every Christian is a "soldier of the cross."

Memory Verse—Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. Eph. 6:11.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 5

July, Aug., Sept. 1953

Part Seven

August 16.

## Out Of This Life

Out of this life I shall never take

Things of silver and gold I make.

All that I cherish and hoard away

After I leave, on this earth must stay.

Tho' I have toiled for a painting rare

To hang on the wall, I must leave it there,

Tho' I call it mine, and boast it's worth

I must give it up when I leave this earth.

All that I gather, and all that I keep

I must leave behind when I fall asleep.

And I often wonder what I shall own

In that other life, when I pass alone.

What shall they find, and what shall they see

In the soul that answers the call for me?

Shall the Great Judge learn when my task is through,

That my spirit has gained some riches, too?

Or shall at last it be mine to find

That all I'd worked for I'd left behind?

## A Peep Inside Heaven

God blessed our home with twin girls. They were with us nineteen

months when the elder one took pneumonia and passed away in spite of all we could do. Wife was sick in another room at the time of the baby's death. Our little one suffered so the last few moments of her life, that I plead with God to send the angels for her.

We were resigned to her being taken away, feeling that God would use our sorrow to make us more sympathetic with those who suffer.

Our little one was a regular Daddy's girl, so I missed her greatly. A little later, God, who understands all things, gave me a dream in which He showed me in a wonderful way that all is well with those who have left us for Heaven.

One afternoon I dropped to sleep on our couch and thought the day of the funeral of our little girl was at hand. The services was finished, but for some reason I had not been able to leave with the funeral procession. I rushed out of the house, anxious to get to the grave before they laid baby away. Outside our home, a great black horse and buggy were waiting for me. I stepped in, took up the lines, and the horse fairly flew down

the road. It seemed that two others were in the buggy with me. One I could recognize as my mother-in-law, and the other seemed like an angel, but whoever it was, he disappeared before we reached the cemetery. At the gates we stepped out of the buggy, and as we hastened to the newly-made grave, we sensed an atmosphere of wonderful peace.

As we looked into the grave, the scene suddenly changed, the grave disappeared, and I saw my baby in Heaven. She was playing in a bed of beautiful white lilies, touching the bloom of the flowers with her hands, and admiring them. I said to my mother-in-law, "Isn't that a beautiful sight?" And it was a sight, such that words seem powerless to describe. Our little girl raised her eyes so she noticed me, and gave me a sweet smile of recognition. I held out my hands to her, hoping she would come to me, so I could hold her once more. For an instant she seemed to be considering my unspoken request, trying to understand why I seemed to be unhappy, and then she turned from me and continued to play with the flowers. While I was somewhat disappointed, yet I was happy to know that she was so safe and happy without my presence. She was dressed in a lovely white dress and bonnet; her cheeks were rosy and she appeared as she would in robust health, something she never enjoyed on earth.

My dream was interrupted by my wife awaking me for supper. I said to her, "Wait a moment, I have seen something. Let me tell you," and then I told her my story. We wept together. Since then, when people die and go to be with the Lord, I cannot cry tears of sorrow, but I have such a feeling of security and satisfaction.

About four years after our baby went Home, I felt lonesome to see her,

but a great Voice seemed to speak to me from Above, saying, "The angels are rocking your baby at the top of the Golden Stair."

--F. H.

## Bible Story

Exodus 12-13

After the children of Israel had eaten the Passover lamb for their supper, they had not eaten again until they were on their way out of the land of Egypt. Then they baked cakes upon coals of fire. They did not have time to put the yeast into their dough before they left, and they ate the cakes they had baked without the leavening in it. They were called unleavened bread or cakes. Moses told them that once a week in every year they were to eat this unleavened bread and they were to tell their sons' sons that it was in remembrance of their deliverance out of bondage from Egypt.

We want to talk a little more about the Passover supper. It is important for us to know why God commanded the Jews to keep it year after year on the very day and hour that God had told Moses to tell the people to keep it. The lamb that was slain was to stand for Jesus, the Lamb of God, who died on the cross and spilled his blood for our sins. The lamb they were to select was to be without blemish, was to be perfect. So the Lamb of God, Jesus, was a perfect sacrifice for our sins. He was without sin. They were to roast it with the legs and head on, so to be sure no bones were broken. So there were no bones broken of Jesus, the Lamb of God. They were to burn all that they did not eat so none would spoil or decay. Just so Jesus' body did not decay. He arose the third day. And the blood was to be sprinkled on the doorposts and when the death angel saw the blood he passed over that house and they lived. And when we accept Jesus'

blood as a covering for our sins, we will be saved from eternal death and damnation. We find that Jesus died on the cross the ninth hour (Matt. 27:45-46). That is the same day of the year and the hour the lamb was killed by the children of Israel.

Just as they were brought out of bondage from the Egyptians, so we too can be brought out of the bondage of the devil through the blood of Jesus.—M. M.

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## Learn Things Right

When I was a boy going to school, my foster parents taught me many Bible verses in connection with my Sunday school lessons. I had to learn them exactly at that time, and now since I am saved from sin I do my best to live exactly as the Bible reads. That kind of teaching is what I want to pass on to others as they will want to obey God too when they learn the verses exactly. If I can not give a verse correctly, I ask for help or look it up in the Bible, for I do not want to lead any one astray even if it does sound almost like what it is in the Bible.

They also taught me poetry, and I remember one part of one long piece that I wish to give in closing: "But he who fights sin single handed  
Is more of a hero I say

Than he who goes forth into battle  
And conquers by arms in the fray."

Since I have been saved I realize we need the help of God to fight sin.  
---C. H. W.

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## Search Question

How long did Joseph keep his ten brethren in prison?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Jacob. Gen. 25:28.

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Dear boys and girls:

I do trust if any of you that read this are not saved that you will give your hearts to Jesus and let him forgive you of all your sins, and let him write your name in the Book of Life. Last Sunday I was very happy to pray with a boy that came to the altar to get saved. He felt he had done wrong things and he was sorry for it. He asked the Lord to forgive him, and Jesus did forgive him. I asked him if he felt happy in his heart now and he said, "Yes." His mother said he went home from meeting, and his face just shone as he told her that he got saved that morning. Oh, God wants to save all our boys and girls! You need Jesus to help you and keep you from doing wrong. We are living in a world with much wickedness on every side, and the devil would try to get you to do wrong, also boys and girls who do wrong themselves want you to do wrong with them. I am glad for every one of you that love Jesus. Keep praying and watching. Remember that Jesus helps only those who ask for his help, so ask real often, and you will receive help. Then when Jesus does help you, be sure to thank him for his help.—Aunt Marie.

Abstain from fleshly lusts which war against the soul.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, August 16, 1953

## The Church Of God

Our lesson today will be about the one and only church that is spoken of in the Bible. We shall not have a given lesson, but take different scriptures. If you use the Bible in your class, it would be well to look up each one and read it as I will not give the whole verse. Space does not permit it.

There are many churches, so-called, in the world today. Now let us see what the name of the church that the Bible gives. Paul wrote, "Unto the church of God which is at Corinth." 1 Cor. 1:1. In 1 Thess. 1:1, Paul wrote to the "church of God of the Thessalonians." Then in Acts 20:28, he tells the ministers to "feed the church of God, which he hath purchased with his own blood." (Ephesians 3:14, 15).

Now how do we get into this church of God? Just shaking hands with the preacher won't get you in. Just paying money won't get you in. Just saying that you believe Jesus is your Savior won't get you in. Let us go to the Bible and see who is the door-keeper of the church of God. John 10:9, Jesus says, "I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved." We must come to Jesus and get saved, and then we enter into God's church. Jesus says, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." When we are in sin and our sins become heavy to us and we want to be saved, we must come to Jesus, be sorry that we have sinned against God, confess our sins, believing in our hearts that he forgives us (Rom. 10:9, 10, 13), and then we go right into the church of God. We need not go through any other door but Jesus. You ask, Who writes our names down? God writes our names in the

Book of Life (Phil. 4:3). In Exodus 32:31-33 Moses knew that the children of Israel had committed a great sin, so he prayed to the Lord and told him to not blot their names out of the Book of Life but to blot out his name. But God said, "Whosoever hath sinned against me, him will I blot out of my book." So when you come to the door, Jesus, and confess your sins and he forgives you, then God writes your name upon that big book of Life, and when you sin your name is blotted out. Man has nothing to do with your name, only God. Read Rev. 20:12-15.

Jesus said that we "must be born again." That is, made anew. Our old sins are forgiven and we start out a new person. In Ps. 89:5-6, we read where "the Lord shall count when he writeth up the people, that this man was born there." So we are born into the church of God. And only sin will put one out.

God places us in the church as it pleases him. Read 1 Cor. 12:27. "God has set some in the church, first apostles, secondarily prophets," then teachers, gifts of different kinds, helps, governments, faith, wisdom, but all by the same spirit. I thank God for the church of God where the Spirit moves on each person to do what God wants done. Man doesn't have anything to do with its workings, only just to let the Lord work through them. God chooses the one to preach, teach, testify, pray, and give. Let us obey God when he tells us to do something.

**Central Thought**—Everyone that is saved is in the church of God.

**Memory Verse**—Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it. Eph. 5:25

Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 2

July, Aug., Sept. 1953

Part Eight

August 23.

## "Ye Have Not Because . . ."

If you had been living when Christ was  
on earth,

And had met the Saviour kind,  
What would you have asked Him to do  
for you,

Suppose that you were stone blind?

The child considered, and then replied,

"I expect that, without doubt,  
I'd have asked for a dog with a collar and  
chain

To lead me daily about."

And how often thus, in our faithless  
prayers,

We acknowledge with shamed surprise  
We have asked for only a dog and chain,  
When we might have had opened eyes.

## The Empty Envelope

"Mother," said a little girl one day,  
"you and Father get letters, but I get  
none. Why? I can't understand!"

Mother answered, "Jessie, a received letter is often like an answered prayer—you get it because you've asked for it. How can you expect to receive a letter if you don't write one?"

Jessie said, "Then I'll write one. I can write a little. I'll write to Uncle Charles in Scotland. May I?"

"Yes, dear," said her kind mother.

And so Jessie wrote the letter, and having received a stamp from her mother, she put it on the envelope she had addressed, and posted it.

But no answer came, though she waited for days.

"You see, Mother," she said, "it's no good. Uncle will not write to me."

"But," said Mother, "what did you say in your letter?"

"Oh! I forgot—lots."

"Did you post it?"

"Yes, I posted the envelope."

"But what about the letter?"

"Oh, I don't know what became of that."

"You mean you posted the empty envelope?"

"Yes, I didn't think the letter mattered much. There was nothing worth reading in it; it was a scribble."

"Foolish child," said Mother. And then she taught her little daughter a lesson which she still remembers.

"Jessie dear," said she, "do you not sometimes pray, but there is nothing in your prayer for God? I've heard

you pray: 'Our Father who art in Heaven,' and 'Gentle Jesus meek and mild,' and 'Be present at our table, Lord,' thoughtlessly repeating the words, and not feeling or really meaning what you have said. It has been like sending an empty envelope to God, for only true and heartfelt prayer reaches Him. Think about what I have said, dear."

Jessie began to think about it, and presently she too felt how solemn it was to speak to God—to send Him a prayer, and yet for Him to find nothing in it that He could answer.

But by and by Jessie yielded her heart to the Saviour, and learned to know, to love, and to trust Him. Then when she prayed there was something inside her prayer for God—it was like a full envelope with the letter inside it, and not like an empty envelope.

"He hath said, I will never leave thee" Heb. 13:5.

## My Precious Telephone

While Mother waited for Carl to feed his rabbits, before he ate his breakfast, she picked up brother C. E. Orr's book, "Odors from Golden Vials" that she had been reading. She came to a poem. It was so good that she thought she would have Carl memorize it. Just then he came in. Mother arose and finished putting his breakfast on the table and while he washed, and combed his hair she said the first verse to him and he repeated it after her. By the time he sat down and ate some he could almost say the first verse. Then while he finished eating she read to him from another book of brother Orr's experiences that she thought he would like to hear.

This is the part she read: "One summer we desired a pig, that we might grow it for meat the coming winter. One morning on going out at

the front door a box was seen in the path that led to the front gate. On examination, this box was found to contain a fine, healthy pig bearing this placard: 'Feed me, and I will grow and make a large hog.' To this day we do not know who left the box there—only we know it was a favor of God to his children. At one time wife desired a spool of thread. Someone had given her some gingham to make our little daughter a dress, but she had only two pennies with which to buy, while it required four pennies. Our little boy and girl, a few moments after, while playing near the front walk, were each given a penny by a gentleman passing by. They brought the pennies to me, and thus God heard and answered prayer. One morning wife desired to do her washing but had no soap, and no money to buy with. She went on her knees before God, earnestly prayed for soap, and while yet upon her knees a lady came and presented her with a bar of soap."

"How can all that happen?" asked Carl.

"What is the poem that you are learning?" asked Mother.

"I have a precious telephone:

The line is long and clear:

It reaches to the heavenly throne,

Unto my home so dear.

"And when I call by day or night

And ask the Lord to hear,

There comes a sweet "Hello! Hello!

For thee the line is clear."

You see brother and sister Orr, who are both now in the glory world, used that telephone and prayed to God in heaven and then God talked to some other one here on earth and asked them to give to brother and sister Orr just what they needed," Mother told her son.

"We have a precious Jesus," Carl, who loved Jesus very much, said with much feeling.

"Just for instance, maybe another lady started to do her washing and the Lord brought to her mind that sister Orr probably did not have any soap to do her washing. The more she thought of it, the more she thought she had better run over with a bar of soap, just in case she didn't, and so she did. If the lady was saved she knew that it was the Lord telling her to do that; if she wasn't, it was still the Lord making her to know it, and she was kind hearted enough to do what came to her to do. You see that is the way the Lord works and that is the reason we should always do what the Lord tells us to do," said Mother.

Carl finished his breakfast. We had prayer together and he went to school.

—Marie Miles

### Is It Worth It?

"Mother, here is a nickel that was left in change from the groceries I bought for you at the store, said Jimmy as he walked down the street with his mother.

"Oh, that is a nice boy to give it to me, for I didn't know that you would have any change," said Mother.

"Something made me think to spend this and you wouldn't know it," said Jimmy.

"That would have been wrong to do that, and the old devil is the one that made you think to spend it. And that would be stealing, and you know that you would have gone to the bad place. Do you think it would have been worth it, to go to hell, just for a nickel?" said Mother.

"Oh, no," said Jimmy. —V. Elwell

### SEARCH QUESTION

In whose sack was Joseph's silver cup found?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Three days. Gen. 42:17.

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Dear boys and girls:

How often do you pray? Or do you let days go by and not pray? Oh, how sad if that is the truth! Think how sad God must feel to just keep giving you such good things and you keep taking from God and then let two days, maybe three, go by and you do not thank God for the good things that you keep taking. When things are going good, you do not pray to God, but let trouble come to you and then you start asking God to help you out. Don't you think he would much rather that we thank him every day and all the time for the good things he gives and not wait for several days and when trouble comes we think of him and then ask him to help us and then thank Him? God gives special blessings to those who pray to Him. If we do not pray to God, we will not get them. He says, "Ask, and it shall be given you. Seek, and ye shall find. Knock, and it shall be opened unto you." We get these things from God by asking. The first letter in each sentence spells A-S-K. Don't forget to pray. —Aunt Marie.

If we close our hands tightly to hold to what we have, they will not be open when Jesus wants to give us more, so we'll be the looser.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, August 23, 1953

Learning How To Pray

1 Tim. 2:1-8; Rom. 8:26-28;

1 Kings 18:18-46

Our lesson today is about prayer. Prayer is talking to God from our hearts. When we pray, we first thank God for all the good things he does for us and for answering our prayers. Then we ask God to keep us from evil and doing wrong and ask him for anything that we need. Then we pray for all the saints of God, for our enemies, for our rulers, and for everybody. But we must remember God will not hear us if we do not pray from our hearts. We can't really pray and look all around at other things. It is a good thing to close our eyes and pray from our hearts.

Let us talk about some people who prayed to an idol called Baal.

Elijah called all the people of Israel together. Some of these people were worshipping an idol called Baal instead of the true and only God. Elijah wanted them to turn from that wicked thing and worship and pray to a God who would hear them and help them. He told the four hundred and fifty priests of Baal to come up to Mount Carmel and all the children of Israel. There two altars were built. A bullock was dressed and laid upon the wood on the altars. Then Elijah told the people that they should decide who was the true God. He gave a bullock to the priests of Baal and told them to lay it on their altar and he would put one on the altar of the Lord. They were to call on their god and he would call on the Lord God and the one who would answer their prayer to send fire down out of heaven and burn up the bullock, that would be the God whom they would serve.

The priests of Baal began to cry aloud to their god, begging him to hear them

and send fire down. They leaped and cried. They cut themselves with knives, hoping that the blood running out would move their dead god, but no answer came all day. Finally Elijah told the people to come near the altar of God. He put the wood on and the bullock, then commanded that twelve barrels of water be poured upon the bullock, wood, and altar till it ran down in the trench around the altar. Then he prayed, "Lord God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word. Hear me, O Lord, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the Lord God, and that thou hast turned their heart back again." Then the fire of the Lord fell and burned up the bullock, the wood, and even licked up the water around the altar. Oh, what a wonderful God we have, to hear the prayers of weak man and answer. Boys and girls, God will hear your prayers if you will live for him and believe when you pray. The people were very glad and turned from worshipping Baal.

Then Elijah prayed for it to rain, for it had not rained for three years. Elijah cast himself down upon the earth, and put his face between his knees and prayed, asking the Lord to send rain, but no rain came. He prayed again, and again until the seventh time, and then his servant saw a cloud as big as a man's hand rise in the sky, and he knew that meant a lot of rain, and he rode fast away.

In our lesson we should learn that we must pray to the true and only God, believe when we pray, and also learn to pray until we pray the answer down from heaven.

Central Thought—God loves us, and hears and answers prayers.

Memory Verse—I will therefore that men pray everywhere. 1 Tim. 2:8a.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept. 1953

Part Nine

August 30.

## Little Deeds

Each little song of gladness,  
Each little word of cheer,  
Helps to send a sunbeam  
To someone that's near.

Each little act of mercy,  
Each little prayer indeed,  
Helps to give more courage  
To a friend in need.

Each little deed of kindness,  
Each little gift of love,  
Helps to build up treasures  
For our home above. -O. A. D.

## "Man, Does You Love Dod?"

(A true story)

An old ragged unkempt tramp knocked at the back door of a New Hampshire home one morning, and asked for something to eat. The mother of the home invited the poor old fellow in to the kitchen to rest, and while preparing a good meal for him she learned that at one time he had a good home and a wife and children.

Drink had driven him from one sin to another until his family deserted him. He then drifted from place to place and deeper and deeper into sin until he had no desire or ambition to do anything but tramp and beg. He believed that no one cared what became of him and that it didn't matter much to himself either.

A small son in the home sat near the table watching the old man and he finally walked over to the poor fellow and placed his little hand on the dirty, ragged coat sleeve and looked up at the sin marked face. "Man, Does You Love Dod?" he asked. He repeated the question several times, and getting no reply, said, "WELL, MAN, DOD LOVES YOU."

The tramp's eyes filled with tears and his hand trembled, but he made no answer. The little boy then went to his room and returned with ten coppers that had been given to him for candy. He placed them in the hand of the old man, saying, "Man, this will buy some milk." The poor fellow's head went down on the table and the tears of years were shed there.

He left the house without saying a word and was unheard of for many

months. At last a letter in cramped hand came addressed to the child, saying, "Little One, you saved me from Hell. After I left your house I walked along the country road and all I could hear was, 'Man, Dod Loves You.' I fell asleep that night under a tree and dreamed of a fair, curly haired child with his little hand on my sleeve, saying over and over, 'Man, Dod Loves You.'"

"That was all I could hear and see for days, until I threw myself on the ground and wept all the hardness out of my heart. I saw again the man I used to be, the cozy home I had owned, the loving wife and the dear children that sin had taken from my side. I thought of all I had sacrificed to serve the devil and of what he had made me, who had once been pure and sweet as the little child who brought that message from God to me. I cried out, 'Oh God, if it isn't too late, make me a child once more and let me see that little lad in heaven some day, if I never do down here'."

"I have a job now and clothes and a place to sleep. I am an old man now and I won't be here long, but God bless you, Child, because you led an old dirty tramp back to God. I know when death comes and I reach the cold, dark river, a sweet childish voice will float out to me saying, 'Man, Dod Loves You.'"

—Sel.

## God Cares For His Own

I remember hearing brother Winn, who has gone to glory now, tell about how the Lord took care of them one winter while the snow covered the ground and they had no food. He said they had a dog who would catch a rabbit and bring it and lay it at their door every morning, and when something happened to the dog, their cat would catch a rabbit and bring it

to their door every morning. Wasn't that wonderful how God fed them? You remember how the ravens fed Elijah when there was a famine in the land. God told Elijah to go to the brook Cherith and stay there because he had commanded the ravens to feed him there. And as he obeyed the Lord and went to that brook and not to another brook, the ravens brot him "flesh" night and morning. I am sure that the ravens did not get tired doing what God had commanded them to do. They just turn their little heads up to the heavens and sing a song to God.

When the brook dried up, God told Elijah to go to a widow's house and there God cared for him. Every time the widow would reach her hand down into the meal-barrel to get some meal, there was always just enough to make a cake for her, Elijah, and her son. And every time she turned up the cruse of oil to pour out some oil to make the cake, there was always just enough to make it. Surely God cares for his own (1 Kings 17).

Now I surely want to be sure I am one of God's own little ones. Don't you? I have known God to answer prayer for me, and it seemed He would make my money buy more than it would have at other times. A number of years ago there was a great depression. Money was hard to get and jobs were scarce. My husband was working but was not making very much money, and I often prayed to the Lord to help us manage to pay our bills out of the pay check, and He never failed us. One time especially I know how God answered prayer. After paying our bills I had only fifty cents with which to buy food for my husband and me. I prayed and asked the Lord to help me to buy wisely and cause it to reach till next pay day. Then I asked my husband to take me

out to a certain place where there were several vegetable markets close together. At that time one could get penny bunches of vegetables. That is what I bought, also potatoes, and fruit. When we came home, my husband remarked that he never saw so much food bought for only fifty cents. And it was wonderful. God caused that money to buy more than usual, I am sure. Praise His name. Surely I know that God cares for His own.

—M. Miles

## Obey Jesus, Little Children

I saw a little girl go to the altar in meeting. I looked and it was my granddaughter. I went to her. She said that she wanted to get saved, as she wanted to go to heaven when she died. She was only five years old, but she knew she needed to get saved. I prayed for her and she got saved. A few days later she came to her mother from school and said, "I'm not saved any more." Her mother asked her, "Why?" "Because I did not do what you told me to do." Her mother said, "Let's get down and ask Jesus to forgive you." In tears the little girl asked Jesus to forgive her, and Jesus did forgive her and she knew she was saved.

A few days later she caught on fire and burned to death. She was saved and ready to meet Jesus. Jesus spoke to her to go to the altar and get saved, and she did, then Jesus took her.

—Bro. Francisco

## Search Question

How long did Elijah go in the strength of the food eaten under the juniper tree?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Benjamin's. Gen. 44:12.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith.

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Dear boys and girls:

God wants you to work for him. You are not too small to speak to others about Jesus. A father who had been unsaved for a number of years was touched by his son's tears during an altar call. He went up and gave his heart to the Lord. Cry to the Lord and ask him to save your unsaved mother and father, brothers and sisters. God will hear your prayer. Let your light shine out. Let kindness to all be in all your ways and actions. The devil would try to get you to do wrong to others, but do not listen to him. Jesus is calling for helpers. He does not have enough. So many people need to know about Jesus. He is depending on you and me to tell them that Jesus loves them and that he does not want them to go to hell but to go to heaven. Don't you want to be one of Jesus' helpers? I knew you would. God will bless you and when you get to heaven, you will not have to go empty handed, but you will bring others with you. May God bless you and help you to be a great blessing.

—Aunt Marie.

In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, August 30, 1953

## Jesus Needs Helpers

Luke 5:1-11; 1 Tim. 4:7-16.

We are going to talk today about the helpers that Jesus chose and how he wants us to "take heed" to ourselves that we be good helpers of Jesus, not only saving our own souls, but the soul of someone else.

Jesus went about his country home in Galilee, doing good. Not many miles from Nazareth was a great lake called the "Sea of Galilee." It was a beautiful lake with fishermen's boats dotting the shore. One day as Jesus was near the seashore, the people pressed about him until he was crowded down to the water's edge near some fishermen. By the weary faces of the fishermen, Jesus saw that they had been working hard; and, going to them, he soon learned that, although they had been trying all night, they had caught no fish. "Why do you not try in the deeper water?" Jesus asked; and they answered, "It is of no use; but if you think best, we will try." The ship was soon in the deeper water; and when the net was lowered, it enclosed so many fish that it could not hold them all. Seeing what had happened, their partners came to help them; and both the ships were soon so filled with fishes, large and small, that they began to sink.

Would you like to know, boys and girls, who the fishermen were? Well, I shall tell you. The ships belonged to one man whose name was Zebedee. His two sons, James and John, helped him in the business, and he had taken two friends, Simon Peter and Andrew his brother, as partners. Zebedee was a good man, and he had a good wife. Together they had taught their sons, James and John, the difference between right and wrong, and both were noble young

men. As soon as Jesus saw them, he loved them, and John became his bosom friend.

These men had heard through John the Baptist of Jesus, and they already believed that he was the Christ that God had promised; but when they saw the boatloads of fish, they were astonished. Jesus said to them, "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men." They did not need a second invitation, for in that remark they understood that Jesus needed helpers. They gladly left the ships with their father and the hired servants and became fishers of men. They were then known as Jesus' disciples. Jesus afterward chose eight other disciples, or helpers, and together they went from place to place, teaching the people.

Jesus still needs helpers. He needs each one of you to help people to understand that he died to save them; that he wants to give them clean hearts in place of the evil hearts that they now have. He wants helpers to tell how they have been healed, so that he may become a healer to others. He wants men and women everywhere to know that he can break that awful habit of drinking, smoking, and all habits that are wrong that keep people in sin. Some people want to be good, but they cannot, but Jesus' helpers can tell them that Jesus can make them good. There are many, many ways in which we can help Jesus. Will you each try to be true helpers of Jesus? God will bless you for every effort.

**Central Thought**—To help others, we must love the Lord and let our light shine.

**Memory Verse**—Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers. 1 Tim. 4:12a.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept. 1953

Part Ten

September 6.

## Children O'er The Seas

The little children of Japan  
Are gazing o'er the sea,  
And as they wait, with gentle voice  
They say to you and me:

"Oh, come! Oh, come!  
Oh, come to us, we pray!  
Oh, come! Oh, come!  
Oh, come to us, we pray!"

The children of far India  
Are waiting, watching, too,  
For tidings sweet of Jesus' love;  
And thus they say to you:

"Oh, come! Oh, come!  
Oh, come to us, we pray!  
Oh, come! Oh, come!  
Oh, come to us, we pray!"

In China, too, they're waiting now,  
Oh, don't you hear them call?  
Still waiting there for Jesus' love;  
They say to one and all:

"Oh, come! Oh, come!  
Oh, come to us, we pray!  
Oh, come! Oh, come!  
Oh, come to us, we pray!"

## The White Man's God

When Grandfather's goatee pointed straight out Wang always knew it was a danger signal. "Listen to me," Grandfather ordered, "don't go near that meeting house! The devils will curse you if you do!"

"Yes, Honorable Grandfather," answered Wang as he scraped the rice from the bowl into his mouth.

Wang could remember how it felt to have enough to eat. He could remember when they had three meals a day and as many bowls of rice for each meal as they wanted. On holidays they had vegetables with pork, both salt and sweet, and fish in ginger sauce. But all that had been a long time ago. Wang jumped up to look and see if any rice crust had stuck to the kettle.

Each evening Wang watched the village people go to the meeting house. Even though he would have liked to, Wang did not follow them because little Chinese children respect the words of their elders.

Other children who had been to the meeting house told him that the white

missionary told about a God who was alive, not like their gods of stone and clay, a God who loved everybody and did wonderful things for those who loved Him. Wang listened open-mouthed, wishing he could hear more about the wonderful God.

When Wang went home he looked at the clay gods on the shelf in the corner of the room, then at the rice set before them, enough to feed the whole family for a day. The gods had not even touched it. They never did wonderful things for the people, just sat on the shelf day in and day out and stared straight in front of them.

Wang's father and grandfather were anxious about the shortage of food for their family and for all of China. They went regularly to make offerings to the gods in the temple. The money they might have bought food with they gave to the gods. They burned incense day and night before the gods on the shelf at home and offered prayers.

"The gods are blind! They are deaf! They are dumb! They are nothing but clay!" burst out Wang one day. That was a terrible thing for a Chinese boy to say, and his father scolded him severely.

One day the missionary from the meeting house came to Wang's home and gave his father a handful of pink beans and told him how to plant them. Days and weeks went by and the beans grew and produced enough beans for the family to eat. There was even enough for a second bowl full. Once again Wang knew that he had enough to eat.

"Our gods did not do that much for us," Grandfather acknowledged. "Maybe the white missionary has something we haven't got. I shall go and listen to his words."

"Can I go with you, Honorable Grandfather?" asked Wang eagerly.

"You cannot. I shall see myself if his words are good or evil."

So Grandfather went to listen to the white missionary's words. He went a second time. The third time Wang's father went with him. Wang did not ask again if he might go, but waited patiently for them to tell him so.

One evening after the meeting, the grandfather came home and took the clay gods down from the shelf in the corner and smashed them into small pieces. The family stood and gazed at the heap of colored clay, fear and surprise pictured on their faces that nothing dreadful had happened because of what Grandfather had done.

"The white man's God is more powerful than ours. From now on his God is the God in our house. Tomorrow we will all go and listen to the good man's words!" declared he.

Wang wanted to shout for joy and cry, "I told you our gods were blind and deaf and dumb!" But he did not dare. He just kept still and waited anxiously until the next night when he could go and hear about the God who was alive and did wonderful things for those that love Him. Wang knew the wonderful God had already sent the pink beans which they had planted and dried and planted again until they had a whole field of beans, enough to eat and never be hungry, and enough to sell and buy pork to cook with the beans. Yes, indeed, Wang was sure the white man's God was wonderful!

We read in Acts 12:23 about a man who was eaten of worms and died because he let people praise him, and did not give God the praise. Let us not think that we are able to do wonderful things without God's help.

## Bible Story

Exodus 13-14

Among the things that the Israelites carried out of Egypt was a coffin. In this coffin the body of Joseph had rested for hundreds of years. You remember that before Joseph died he commanded the Israelites not to bury him in Egypt, but to place his body in a coffin and carry it back to Canaan when they should return some day to live again in that land. He asked to be buried in the cave where Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob his father had been buried. And now, though long years had passed, the men who were the great-great grandsons of this mighty prince in Egypt were now carrying his bones back to be buried in the land God had promised to his people.

God did not leave his people alone, but he went with them. He wanted them to know that he was leading them. So he sent a pillar of fire to lead them by night and a cloud to lead them by day. Wasn't it wonderful to them to look up and see that cloud or pillar of fire and to know that their God was near them and over them?

It was nearer for the children of Israel to go through the land of the Philistines, but God knew they were not strong enough to fight and they would want to return to Egypt, so He led them through the way of the wilderness and the Red Sea. God knows what is best for us. We can safely follow wherever he leads. Never be afraid to do what the Lord commands us to do. We find what He requires of us by reading the Bible. Let us obey it and it will be well with us.

—M. M.

## Search Question

Why did Moses flee from the land of Egypt?

Answer To Last Week's Question

40 days and 40 nights. 1 Kings 19:8.

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Dear boys and girls:

I have been so greatly blessed in studying and writing our Sunday school lesson today. I feel that I understand now more just what God wants me to do with all the good gifts that he has given me. God's ways are just right, and I love to know more about them, don't you? And when we know that God gives "us richly all things to enjoy" we should thank him for all these good gifts. And we should use them as God wants us to use them. Use these good gifts to help some one else like the Good Samaritan.

Ask your teacher to show you a map of Palestine. Trace the Jordan River. Note the two seas it fills. The Sea of Galilee is fresh, full of fish. Children play by it, fishermen get food from it. Now note the Dead Sea. It is without fish, void of the song of bird. No children or fishermen are there. The same Jordan fills both. The Dead Sea receives and keeps; the Sea of Galilee receives and gives. How are these Seas like people? I am sure we will be much happier if we would give more. I don't want to be like the Dead Sea, do you? —Aunt Marie.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, September 6, 1953

## God's Good Gifts

1 Tim. 6:6-19; Luke 10:29-37.

Did you ever think about it that when you die you can't take anything with you? You may say this is MY money, MY bicycle, My doll, MY clothes, MY brother, and MY sister, and My mother and daddy. Are they really yours? The Bible says, "The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein." Then they belong to God, don't they? Then we should thank God for them and use them as God would want us to. How does he want us to use them? God has given us the breath we breathe, the power to move around and all we have. His desire is that we use all this to help others, as they are just good gifts to us from God.

Let us talk about a good man that used his money, his strength, his donkey, his time, to do a good deed. This is the kind of a man that God blesses and will have a reward for him in heaven.

Jesus told about a certain man that went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and he fell among thieves who stripped him of his clothes and wounded him, then left him lying beside the road, half dead. What an awful thing to do, and how sorry we feel about that poor man, away out there from anyone, suffering. Finally a certain priest came by, but this priest was a selfish man. He felt that his time, his strength, his money, his business were his own. He saw the man, but he just did not want to be bothered with a half-dead man. He just walked over to the other side of the road as if to make it look like he did not see him. What an awful thing to do. He thought he was getting by with it, but one day God will ask him

about it. In the Judgment Day we all have to give account of how we used these good gifts which God has given to us—give an account of how we used our fists. If we use our fists to hurt someone, we shall be punished. But if we use our hands to help someone, we shall be blessed. You see, all we have does not belong to us, but to God.

Then a Levite came by the same place. He looked at the poor half-dead, suffering man and then passed by on the other side. Oh, how terrible. He was just like the wicked priest, wasn't he?

Last of all, a Samaritan came by. When he saw the poor suffering man, he felt sorry for him. He knew that the good gifts that God had given to him were to be divided now. He was glad to use his hands that were strong, and he bound up the poor man's wounds. Then he used the strength that God had given him and lifted the man upon his beast. This beast that he had was a gift from God and he was glad to walk and take the poor suffering man to the inn, a place where people could stay. He was glad to use the money that God had given to him and pay for the man's keep, and when he left, he gave the innkeeper some money and told him to keep an account of all the expenses and when he came he would pay him, if it was more. Wasn't that wonderful? I'm sure God greatly blessed that Good Samaritan.

Now what are the good gifts that God has given you, and what are you to do with them? Remember, you must give an account of how you use them.

**Central Thought**—All good things come from our Heavenly Father.

**Memory Verse**—For the love of money is the root of all evil. 1 Tim. 6:10a.

"If you want to be rich, Give!  
If you want to be poor, Grasp!  
If you want abundance, Scatter!  
If you want to be needy, Hoard!"



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept. 1953

Part Eleven

September 13.

## Counsel for Children

Learn to value the moments of time;  
Waste them not in sinful ways;  
Such waste will leave a stain on your  
life,

And shadow your after days.

Walk not, my child in the way of sin;  
Shun it where e'er you go;  
Walk in God's humble and holy way,  
And sorrow you'll never know.

Take pleasure in everything that's good;  
But shun the low and the mean;  
Make your young life count for God  
each day,  
And be sure to keep it clean.

Choose the good in life, 'tis far the best;  
Stand for the right tho it costs the  
most;  
'Tis better to stand alone in the right,  
Than to walk in sin with a host.—G.F.

## The Love of Two Little Girls

One time back in the state of Illinois lived two little girls. Their parents lived in just a quarter of a mile from one another. These two little girls were just two years old when they

first moved and lived in these places. They played together often, and when old enough they attended the country school which was just across the fence from one of these little girls. They always sat together in school. They had their play houses out in the near-by woods where they could play at recess and noon hour.

One time in the month of June the mother told her little daughter, who was one of these little girls, that she was going to give her father a surprise, for it was his birthday. She was preparing some strawberries and making ice cream, and she told this little girl to go and tell the parents of the other little girl to come down that evening and bring their family. that they were going to have strawberries and ice cream. Oh, how delighted she was to go and give them this invitation!

In the evening they came, and all were having a pleasant time together. These two little girls, with the other children, were running and playing, when one little girl fell on a board that had a sharp old nail sticking up in it. She struck her head on it, and it hurt very badly, and of course she cried.

It was so severe it made her sick, and that stopped the fun. She sat on a chair in the yard, and her little friend sat on the chair right with her with her small arm around her little injured friend. When it was time to eat the cream and berries, the one that was hurt could not eat, and the faithful little school mate refused to eat, too. Now that was pure love.

There is no human love any purer and more true than children who have such devoted love to one another. Children, how grand for you to love your playmates and be so kind and want to be kind to one another when one gets hurt or sick, and show them you are so sorry. Now this little girl to show she was sorry and loved her playmate refused the dainty food, too. Let us all be like him, so full of love for one another.

These two girls have grown to be women and are now past seventy years; and all through these years, though many miles apart, have always been true to each other and still write to each other. They remember to send birthday greetings each year, and holiday cards. They have it understood that if one should pass away, their families be notified.

"Let us ever love each other

With a heart that's warm and true,  
Ever doing to our brother

As to us we'd have him do."

—Jessie Holloman

## Honest Richard

"What did you find?" asked Harry as he saw Richard stoop down and pick up some money.

"It is thirty-five cents," answered Richard as he counted the money.

"Let's go over to the store and spend it," said Harry.

"No, I'm going to give it to the teacher so she can find whom it be-

longs to," said Richard.

"Oh, why do you want to do that? No one knows who lost it. The teacher will probably put it in her pocket," spoke up another boy.

"Sure, keep it," spoke up another.

"Why no, I won't keep it. I want to go to heaven," said Richard.

Alfred was in the group and he was listening to what had been said. He thought a lot of Richard. He thought he was honest and that he surely would go to heaven. He went home and told his mother what Richard had said when the boys tried to get him to keep the money. His mother thought that Richard was a good boy and that his mother would like to know that her boy was honest. So she went over and told her what had been done and said. Mother thanked the Lord that He had given courage to her boy to not give in to wrong and keep the money and spend it and not see that it got back to the one who lost it.

—V. Elwell

## No Doze Pills

Maxine's neighbor, Mrs. Jones, was planning on taking a hurried trip of over a thousand miles. There were to be no unnecessary stops made, so that meant if they became sleepy they would have to sleep in the car.

Now Mrs. Jones didn't mind sleeping in the day time, but at night she certainly wanted to remain wide awake. She told Maxine, who was helping her prepare for the trip, that she was going to take some 'No Doze' pills.

"What kind of pills are those?" inquired Maxine, who knew very little about medicine because her parents always trusted in the Lord.

"Haven't you heard of them before? I always take some when I'm going on a long trip. If you take a certain

number of them, you don't become sleepy for a long time," replied Mrs. Jones.

When Maxine returned home that evening she told her mother about the incident.

Her mother then explained that she was traveling on a long journey up God's highway and if you aren't careful you might be tempted to doze and fall asleep, but if you spend plenty of time watching and praying, which are the Christians' "No Doze" pills, it is not likely that you'll become sleepy at all.

—O. A. D.

### JESUS HELPS JERRY

"Mother, come here, I want to tell you something," called Jerry.

"Now what is it?" asked Mother, as she finished telling Mary good-night.

"You know, the Lord helped me today. This morning after I told you that I did not want to go to school because I didn't study my spelling, I prayed and asked the Lord to help me to make a good grade on it. And He did. I only missed three words out of the thirteen. And in the afternoon, I was sitting there in school, thinking how good the Lord was to me, and I got so happy that I couldn't sit still."

"The Lord surely was good to you, wasn't he?" said Mother.

"The devil tried to get me to stay home from meeting last night to study my spelling, but I'm glad I went and got saved."

"Yes, dear, if we will always put Jesus first, he will help us in our school work."

—M. M.

### Search Question

How long was Lazarus in the grave before Jesus called him to come forth?

Answer To Last Week's Question

He slew an Egyptian. Ex. 2:12-15.

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Dear boys and girls:

God surely loves us. He knows all about us. He even knows the number of all the hairs of our head. (Matt. 10: 30). It would be good for your Sunday school teacher to appoint some of the class to take a magnifying glass and block off a square inch of your head and count the hairs. Then take that times the rest of the area of the head and find out how many you might have. It wouldn't be absolutely true, but close. Keep the time it takes to do it and the number of persons, etc., and you will in a measure find just how much God cares about you. Surely we have a great loving God. Why shouldn't we love him and be willing to suffer a little for Him? Ask God to increase our courage. Help us not to be ashamed of God, of Jesus, and of His children.

It is getting close to the time to renew your subscription. Did you check to see if the subscription has expired for your cousin, your neighbor boys and girls? Let us send in now a subscription for that one that you have been intending to send in.

—Aunt Marie.

Jesus wants us to show our love to Him and to take Him as our Saviour.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, September 13, 1953

Courage To Live For God

2 Tim. 1:3-4; Acts 6:8-15; ch. 7.

Our lesson today is about courage. Courage means to be brave, to meet danger without fear. Paul wrote a letter to Timothy and told him to not be ashamed of Jesus and the gospel, but to be willing to suffer, if need be, that others might know that Jesus did die on the cross to save every one from their sins and make a way to heaven. He told Timothy that he knew that his grandmother Lois and his mother Eunice had great courage and faith in God, and he believed that Timothy did, also. Paul told Timothy that he was willing to be brave to tell others of Jesus, and suffer if it was needful. We must have courage. Do not be afraid of man. Man can only kill the body. But be afraid of God, for he can cast both soul and body into hell. (Matt. 10:28).

Let us talk about a man who was full of courage. This courage is given to us by God.

Stephen was full of the Holy Ghost and loved God greatly. He taught the people about Jesus and the Spirit so worked through him that others could not resist it. They felt it. And because these people did not want to love Jesus they were stirred to anger inasmuch that they came upon him and caught him and brought him into council. Then they set up some witnesses who told lies on Stephen. They tried to get him to turn away from Jesus by threatening him with death. But Stephen was brave and full of courage. He just looked up to Jesus while they talked, and told the Lord that he would stay with him even if they killed him. And Jesus knew that Stephen meant it and he just let his presence come down upon him until his

face shone like an angel. Even those in the council saw it.

When the false witnesses finished telling these things on Stephen, the High Priest asked him, "Are these things so?"

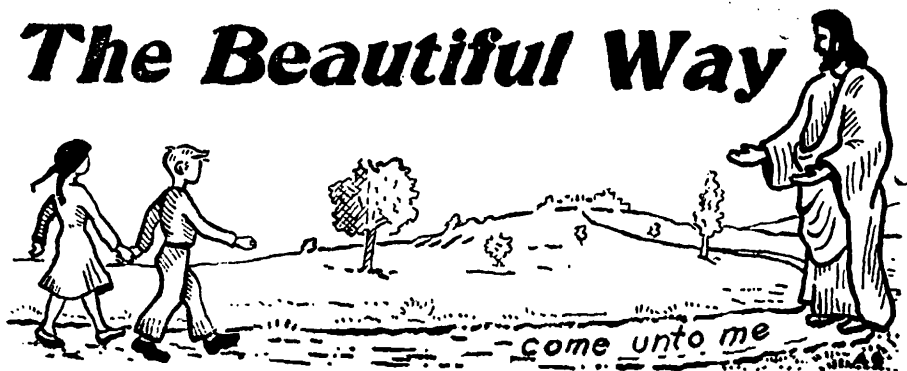
Then Stephen preached them a wonderful sermon. He was full of courage. He spoke of the courage of Abraham, how he left his home and went into a strange country. Then he spoke of the courage of Joseph and how he was used of God to feed his father, brothers, and families. Then he spoke of the courage of Moses and how he led the children of Israel out of Egypt into freedom. He reminded them that Moses spoke of Jesus who was to come to deliver their souls from sin. And that Jesus was with God when God spoke the Ten Commandments from heaven, that all the prophets spoke of Jesus. Then Stephen was full of courage and told them that they were wrong in their hearts, that their fathers killed the prophets who spoke of Jesus' coming and they even now were the betrayers and murderers of Jesus.

When the council heard these things they were cut to the heart. They knew they were true, but they rushed at Stephen. Stephen looked straight up into heaven and saw the glory of God and Jesus standing on the right hand of God. The people drug him out of the city and stoned him. But before he died he said, "Lord, receive my spirit." And while on his knees praying God to forgive them for their sins, he was stoned to death. But the Bible tells us that "he fell asleep"—just asleep in Jesus to awake no more till the Judgment Day. Such great courage!

Central Thought—Jesus gave all for us and wants us to give our all to him.

Memory Verse—God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind. 2 Tim. 1:7.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept. 1953

Part Twelve

September 20.

## Lead Me

Lead me, Jesus, by my hand,  
I will join your happy band;  
Guide my feet lest I should stray  
From the straight and narrow way.

Give my hands some task to do  
That will please and honour you;  
Let me see thy beauties rare  
That you made with loving care.

Guide my thoughts that they may be  
Ever always all on thee;  
Keep my heart with love divine  
That my light may ever shine.

Help me win some precious soul  
Bring some wanderer to the fold;  
Take me to my home above  
Where all is peace and perfect love.

—Flossie Atha

May be sung to the tune of "Keep Me" No. 275, "Evening Light Songs."

## The Lost Is Found

When I was a little girl about thirteen years old, I lived in the country and had to walk two and one-half miles to school, but by cutting through the fields I only had to walk one and

three-fourths miles. In the winter time when the creek was low and frozen over and not many cattle in the fields, I would cut across, crawling through several barbed wire fences.

One winter day when the snow was about knee deep I started off to school with books and lunch pail in my hands. As I crawled through the first fence I lost my Arithmetic book. Since that was my choice study, I was very much upset and worried. However I did not want to be tardy, so went on and told my teacher, who was so kind to let me return to hunt for it. I looked and looked until I was almost home, and then I began to cry. My parents were poor and could not buy me another one, and I did not know what they would say. But they told me to look some more, and sent my sister along to help me. We did not go far till I found my book, and then went on my way to school happy.

Now this is just the way we have it sometimes in our Christian walk. We may lose something in our life and have to hunt or seek God to help us find it. And if we can't find out what is causing us to feel bad, we may

have to get someone to help us and pray with us that we may find that which we have lost, just like my sister helped me find the book.

When I was hunting for my book, my eyes were blinded with tears, but my sister could see clearly. Just so with us, we might be blinded with selfishness or stubbornness or something that we could not see what someone else might see and be able to help us get back that which we have lost. When I was looking for my book, I was looking for the brown back of the book, but instead of the back showing, it had opened and was lying open and could not be seen easily on the snow.

Let us not be afraid to ask the saints to help us or our saved parents. They will be very happy to help. Then you will be happy you found what you have lost, which made you feel badly, just as I was happy when I found my book. And in the end, I did not mind the three trips I had made between my home and school, which made five and one-fourth miles in snow, knee-deep. Also I had to go back to the place where I lost my book to find it; so do we, children, have to go back to the place where we lost our joy or did wrong and fix it up there, and then we can go on rejoicing in the Lord.

—Flossie Atha

## Moses And Burning Bush

We read how Moses saw a burning bush and he turned aside to see why it did not burn up. How surprised Moses was to hear God calling him by name: "Moses, Moses!" And Moses said, "Here am I." Then God told him to take off his shoes for he was on holy ground. He was in the very presence of God.

Do you know that when you go into the meeting house that you are in

the presence of God and that you should be afraid to be noisy? Jesus said, "Where two or three are gathered together in my name I will be in the midst of them." You can't see Jesus, but he is there. Moses could not see God, but he heard him. You hear God speaking when His Word, the Bible, is being read. Did you ever think about that? I believe the Lord wants you to think about it seriously. I believe he wants you to be afraid to be noisy and talk about other things in meeting.

If Moses had not turned aside to see the burning bush, the Lord would not have talked to him and given him this great work to do. We can each of us see a burning bush too, if we want—not with our natural eyes, but with the eyes of our hearts; for it was the Lord Jesus whose glory Moses saw, and who talked with Moses. He often wants to talk to us and show us His glory, but we are too busy with our play or our school lessons, and we will not turn aside long enough to read our Bible and pray. If we will not take time to see the glory of the Lord Jesus in our Bibles, He cannot use us to talk to someone who is a slave to sin and bring that one to Him. Moses needed to see and hear God first before he was any good to send to the Children of Israel. It would take God's power to free his brethren and he must know God in his life first; then he could help others to believe, too. We need to spend every day with our Bibles and let the Lord Jesus talk to us, too.

One day when a sinful woman asked Jesus about the Saviour that was to come, He said, "I that speak unto thee am He." (John 4:14). This means that Jesus' very name shows that He is God. One day the Lord Jesus left heaven and came here to earth to show us God's love and glory

(John 1:14, 18). It was God's glory that Moses saw in the burning bush; and when we draw near to the Lord Jesus by faith, we see God's glory, too, with eyes of our heart. Moses felt afraid in the holy presence of God, and we, too, should realize that God is holy and that sin is a grief to Him. Moses did not see a common bush burning, but he saw God. Do you see your heart full of sin as you think of Jesus and His holiness? Are you willing to hear God's voice as He tells you that Jesus died for you?

Look at the cross till you see the glory of the cross. His death may only look like suffering, but it was really glory, for only in this way He could save us from our sins.

Will you let Jesus save you today, if you have not already been saved?

---M. Miles

## Search Question

Why did the chief priest want to put Lazarus to death?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Four days. John 11:39.

Martha did not write this letter for the "Beautiful Way" paper, and this is not all of her letter, but we thought you would like to read this much of it.

Dear Christian friends,— I am ten years of age. I am in the sixth grade in school. I have a home with my grandma and grandpa. Daddy went away and never came back. I have not seen my mother since I was two years old. I think it is wrong to use lipstick. It spoils our skin and makes us look like a clown which I saw on the street one day. There are no saint children in our school. I would be glad if I had some saved children to play with, little girls that would not get angry and say ugly things.

Your little friend, Martha.

## The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

You are in school again. I am sure that you are glad to meet old friends and make new ones. But be careful what kind of friends that you have. Remember, it will not help you to live for the Lord if you are with boys and girls that do not want to live right. There may not be any in your room at school that love Jesus and want to please him, but surely there are those whose parents have taught them to be truthful and to obey the rules of the school. Those are the ones that you want to be with most. Yet we must be nice and friendly with everybody. But we must choose those to be with between school hours that want to do right.

I know when I went to school there would be those girls that wouldn't tell the truth exactly. They would enlarge on it or not tell all. But I was careful to always tell the truth. And if I happened to be with them and they would be telling another something, one would always ask me, "Is that the truth?" They knew I would tell the truth. Of course, the girls wouldn't let me talk at all. And I would tell them I wasn't in it. You can't be a tattle tale, so it is best to say nothing. May the Lord help you to be an example. —Aunt Marie.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, September 20, 1953

Titus 2:7, 8; 3:1-11.

Our lesson today is parts of the letter that Paul wrote to Titus. We do not know much about Titus, but we do know that Titus had a great care for those who were poor. He helped Paul get things together in the Corinth church of God to take to the poor saints in Jerusalem. Paul called him "my partner and fellow helper." That was a wonderful thing for Titus to do. Paul was so busy going from place to place looking after the different churches, he was glad to have someone to help him. Titus was a good helper. Do you know you can be a helper to the ministers today? (Name your minister). Your minister is very busy visiting the sick and aged, helping others, spending much time in prayer and reading the Bible. They are glad for everyone that comes in the meeting house, even to the smallest child. And they want others to come. So you are a "partner and fellow helper," like Titus, when you bring others to meeting, take care of the song books, be quiet and listen so others can listen. Bring your pennies into the treasury box so the money can be used to help others.

Now the time has come when Paul is thinking that he will die, and he wants the different churches taken care of. Titus visited him in prison. After he went away, Paul wrote him this letter called "Titus" in our Bible, and asked him to take care of the churches in the place called, "Crete." Crete is an island and the people that lived there were called "pirates" by the historians. They would hold up people on the sea or those who would land there. They were very dishonest and untruthful. But Paul preached the gospel of Jesus there and

many were saved from those things.

Paul asked Titus to set in order the things that needed to be taken care of in the church, and to teach the people, telling them that they should obey the law, "to speak evil of no man," be gentle, kind, and meek. Also tell them that one time "we" (Paul and Titus) were "foolish, disobedient, deceived, serving divers lusts and pleasures, living in malice and envy, hateful and hating one another." But that now since we have heard of Jesus and his great love to us, how he was willing to die on the cross for our sins and we have opened our hearts' door and let Jesus come in, we are changed. We don't do these things any more. Of course, we couldn't just quit doing wrong, but we had to come to Jesus and let him forgive us of our sins, and Jesus gives us power to live free from sin. We are saved by mercy, by Jesus' great love to us, and nothing we have done.

Paul tells Titus and us that he does not have to answer all the foolish questions that may be asked him, just those questions that will be helpful to others.

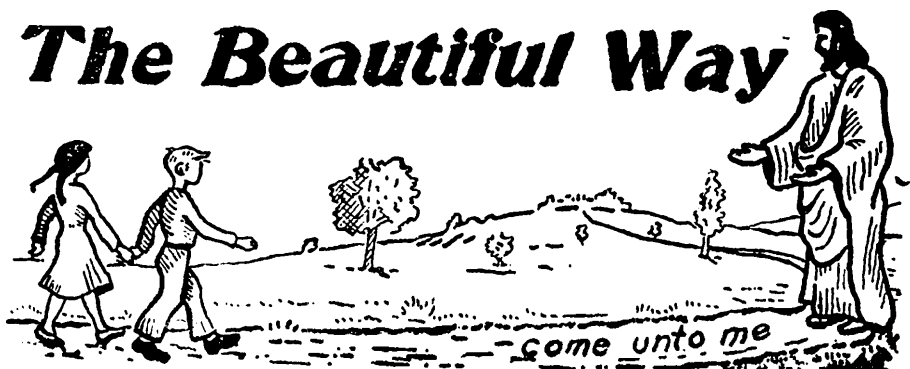
Paul loved Titus. He called him his son in the gospel. He wanted Titus to speak words and act in a way that Christians should to become them. You would not want your mother to wear Daddy's hat to services. It wouldn't become her. Nor your daddy to wear your mother's hat. So we as Christians must speak and act like we are "Christ like."

**Central Thought**—We are to live like Paul taught Titus.

**Memory Verse**—Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us. Titus 3:5.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept. 1953

Part Thirteen

September 27.

## A Happy Day

If you would have a happy day,  
Just try to live and talk the way  
The dear Lord Jesus says you should;  
He'll help you always to be good.

Be kind to everyone you meet  
When things go wrong be smiling  
sweet,  
And when night comes I'm sure you'll  
say

That you have had a Happy Day.  
—Selected.

## A Miracle

David was just four years old. He was sitting on the floor below the kitchen wood stove. There was a kettle on the stove with a handle on it with water boiling in it. David threw a chain up in the air, which caught on the handle of the kettle and caused it to turn over, and the boiling water hit him just below his chin and ran down over his chest, stomach, and right leg. He began to scream and I grabbed him and took off his clothes. Oh, he was burned so badly. Big water blisters were

filled and just hanging on his chest, stomach, and legs. He began to hit himself and break them as I could not catch his hands. I laid him on the bed. Another sister and her husband came. He ran to a phone and called for prayer. We also fell on our knees and earnestly begged God to have mercy upon our precious child who was suffering so much. One could see the blood tissues, and it looked terrible. He began to cry and begged Jesus to take him to heaven. He suffered and suffered. He would rise up in the bed with his arms raised in the air and would jerk all over, then would fall back onto the pillows. We watched him closely, as he was out of his head, suffering so much from the shock.

Brother and sister Gene Harmon and sister Opal Wilson came about eight hundred miles to pray for him. We made a frame to put over him to keep the covers off his bandage that we had put on him, as he couldn't stand it to touch him. Earnest prayer was offered and several days later we took the bandage off to redress it. We found that new skin had formed over the burned places and did not

need to be dressed except a very small place. Oh, how we did praise the Lord for the wonderful miracle that he had performed.

The county nurse had heard about David being burned and came out to see about him. She came in and asked to see the boy that was burned. Sister Wilson put her hand on the head of David, who was playing in the floor, and said, "This is the one that was burned." The nurse was amazed when she looked at him and saw how beautifully it had been healed. She did not have much to say. She realized that she was not needed.

Today, David is nine years old and there isn't any scar from that burn. The Lord so wonderfully healed him. My other boy had a very small burn, in comparison, in a small place, and it has a scar that shows. Surely we do praise the Lord and magnify His holy name for all He has done in our family.

—Virginia Elwell

## Jesus Heals

"What's the matter, son?" asked Mother as she looked up from reading her Bible as Carl came into the house crying and holding his head.

"My head hurts so bad, I can't stand it, it hurts," sobbed Carl as he lay on the divan.

"When did it start hurting?" asked Mother.

"Just awhile ago—oh, it hurts."

"Well, dear, what do we do when we get sick?" asked Mother.

"Pray," answered Carl.

"All right, we will pray, and now you just look up to Jesus and believe that He will heal you when we pray. Don't cry now, but just be quiet," said Mother.

Mother prayed for Carl earnestly. She did not know just what it did mean for him to have such a head-

ache, for he had been all right an hour ago. The Lord did touch him and made it feel a little better. Mother then helped him into the bedroom to his own bed and made him comfortable. Pretty soon he began to cry again, loudly. He said it hurt so bad. Mother prayed again and held right on to the Lord. The Lord touched him and he lay quiet and pretty soon he went to sleep. He slept about an hour. When he awoke he was all smiles. He said, "My head doesn't hurt at all any more."

"Oh, I am so thankful to the Lord for healing your head. Let us get down on our knees right now and thank God for doing it," said Mother.

Mother and son knelt together, and each one prayed to Jesus and thanked him for healing Carl's head. We are serving a great loving and kind Jesus. He loves us so much and wants our love and praise.

—M. Miles

## A Frog

Hallie had been playing at the pond all the afternoon. There were a great many frogs in the pond and Hallie thought it good fun to throw stones at them and see them jump. By and by he grew tired of this fun and lay down on the ground, gazing up at the clouds.

All at once it seemed that he began to feel cold and wet. He looked about him and found he was on a stone in the middle of the pond. He looked at his hands and feet. They were just like a frog's. His clothes, too, were just like a frog's skin, green and white and soft and shiny. He swam around in the pond and enjoyed his new form for a while. But this pleasure did not last long, for some boys came by, and as soon as they saw this big frog, they picked up stones and began to throw them at poor Hallie.

The stones came thick and fast and several were aimed well and hurt him. He tried to hide but he could not. Then he tried to call to the boys and tell them who he was, but he could not talk. All he could do was to croak like a frog. Then one of the boys picked up a big stone and aimed it at him, and he tried to scream. This woke him up and he found that he had been asleep, with some frogs croaking on a log near by.

"Poor things," said Hallie, "if boys knew how it felt to be a frog, they would never do such things. I shall never throw stones at a frog again."

Jesus said, "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise" Luke 6:31.

"Mother, the preacher prayed for me," said Johnny.

"Did you like to hear your name called out in prayer to God?" asked Mother.

"Yes," answered Johnny.

"Then you ought to pray for others and call their names in prayer. I'm sure they would be glad.

They are nailed to the cross,  
They are nailed to the cross!  
O how much He was willing to bear!  
With what anguish and loss,  
Jesus went to the cross!  
But He carried my sins with Him there.

Selected by Charles Weir

## Search Question

What happened to a woman who painted her face?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Because of him many Jews believed  
on Jesus. John 12:10-11.

What is it that man cannot tame?  
Answer: The tongue.

## The Beautiful Way

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(Pay by the quarter if you desire.)

Dear boys and girls:

I surely trust that you have reordered your papers if you get them by the quarter. This is the last paper of this quarter.

Our Sunday school lesson told us about how Paul loved everyone. He did not feel that he was better than a slave. He called Timothy his son, also Titus, and he called Onesimus his son, even if he was a slave. In the Lord there is no respecter of persons. We must not feel that we are better than others. In India there is a terrible cast system, as it is called. Certain people feel that they are better than others. And they stay together. And it is called a cast. And the people in one cast are not to have anything to do with others in another cast. That is cruel. God wants us to love everybody, not to feel that we are better than others. Sometimes in school some won't have anything to do with others because they do not dress as nice as they do. That is very wrong. We are to be nice and love everybody. We are not to love people's wrong ways, but to love their souls.

—Aunt Marie.

"Love one another as I have loved you."

# Sunday School Lesson

## Philemon

Lesson 13, September 27, 1953

### Winning A Friend For Jesus

When Paul lived in his hired house in Rome, he taught the gospel of Jesus Christ to every one that came to him. Everyone that believed on Jesus and let Jesus come into their hearts lived a different life. They made their wrongs right. If they took anything from anyone, they wanted to take it back. Every Christian lives honestly and godly. There was a man that came to hear Paul teach in his house whose name was Onesimus (O-nēs'i-mus). Onesimus had seen Paul before and had heard him preach, but Paul probably did not know him. The Lord began to talk to Onesimus' heart. He saw himself as a sinner and realized that he must confess his sins to God and clear up his life so he would be ready to die and ready to go to heaven. One day he went to Paul and asked Paul to pray for him that he might be saved. Paul was glad to do that, and the Lord wonderfully saved Onesimus. Oh, how happy he was to know that his sins were all forgiven, and that he was clear before God. But then he knew that he was a run-away slave and that he must return to his master. Onesimus' master's name was Philemon. Paul knew Philemon. He was a Christian. He had heard the gospel through Paul. One time Paul had stayed in Ephesus for two years and all Asia had heard the gospel through those who had come to Ephesus to hear Paul. Philemon was one of those men, and he promptly started to have meeting in his own town in Colossae. Paul may not have gone there to preach, for in his letter to the Colossians he said that not many members of that church had seen his face.

Onesimus told Paul how he had stole an amount of money or some goods, or both, from his master, and escaped. It was hard on run-away slaves in those days. Every slave was marked, therefore the slave could not work or he would be found out, and it was an offense against the state to aid a slave that had run away, or to give him work. And the state was hard on run-away slaves. If they were caught, they were put to death for running away. I am sure that after Onesimus got saved he wanted to do the right thing, but he knew that if he went back to his master, it would possibly mean death. But Paul had to be true to his soul and tell him that he would have to return, that he would not get to heaven any other way.

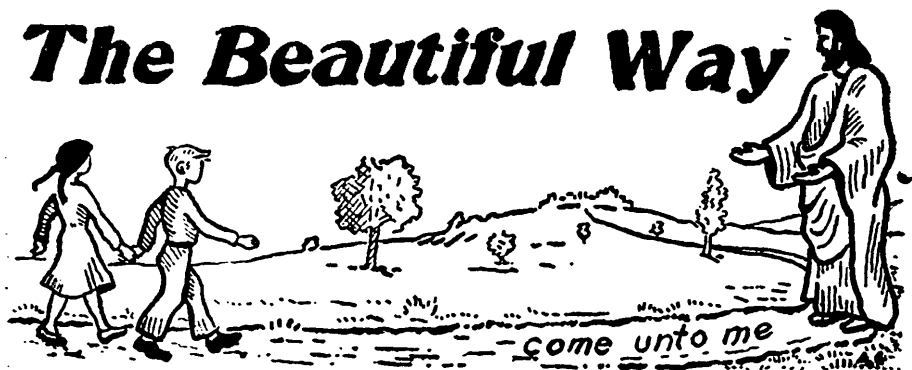
Onesimus stayed with Paul for a long time and Paul loved Onesimus. He saw the wonderful love of God in Onesimus shining out and he saw his desire to always do right. Paul loved that as we love it when we see it in others today. But the time came when Onesimus must return to his master, Philemon. So Paul sent Onesimus away with a letter that he wrote to Philemon. That letter is recorded in our Bible. Now be real still while your teacher reads that letter to you.

Wasn't that a good letter? Paul told Philemon how he always prayed for him and was glad for his great faith in God, and that he loved Onesimus as his own son. He told Philemon that he would pay all that Onesimus owed him. I'm sure that Onesimus went back to his master, having faith in God to make all things right, as he cleared his life.

**Central Thought**—All who come to Jesus will belong to the same family.

**Memory Verse**—There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female; for ye are all one in Christ Jesus. Gal. 3:28.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct, Nov., Dec., 1953

Part One

October 4.

## LIFE

We count not our days or years

By the number that we live,

And count not our gifts

By the number that we give;

We estimate the length of life

By deeds done from above,

The value of the gifts we give

Is proportioned by our love:

Ten years of holy living

Is worth ten thousand years,

And one day of peace and love

Worth a thousand spent in fears.

## It's Not Honest

"Hey! OOOO ho! Doris! Wait a minute! I've got an idea!" yelled Milly as she ran to catch up with Doris, the new girl who had just moved into her neighborhood. Doris waited for Milly. She did want to have someone to play with in the new place she had moved with her mother, father, and two brothers and sister. But as she waited she was beginning to wonder just what kind of a girl Milly was. She wondered if she was a Christian. She had her doubts because she had told her the day before

when she talked to her for a little while that she and her Mother were going to the show that afternoon. And Doris knew that Christians did not go to shows.

"I'm so glad you have moved close to me," said Milly as she rushed up to Doris. "Now I will have someone to do all the things with me that I have wanted to do. They are having a big High School foot ball game tomorrow night, you know—a big game under those big lights. It's lots of fun to go. You might even get to say hello to one of the players if we get over there in time before they go into their places to dress. Just think! wouldn't that be wonderful to have Jerry speak to you! He's a hero. He makes all the touch downs. I've gone lots of times with my big brother." And before Doris could say anything Milly talked on, all excited.

"Mother bought me a student body ticket, cause I begged and begged her. Course they cost so much, and since the season is about over your mother wouldn't buy you one, but I've got an idea. I found my brother's old ticket that he had last year. You can take his picture off and put yours

on here and then erase his name and put yours there and you can show it and we can just go in together Friday night. Oh, I can hardly wait!"

Many thoughts went through Doris' mind as Milly talked. She had been so lonesome since she moved there and left her old friends, and she so much had wanted to have Milly for a friend, and she didn't want to make her sore at her; but Doris loved Jesus and wanted to please him. She knew what Milly wanted her to do was not honest. Then, too, she wanted to go to prayer meeting Friday night and would not even think of missing it to go to a ball game. And she did not think it would be wonderful to have a foot ball star to speak to her. And if Milly was like that, she did not know if she wanted her for a close friend anyway. But one thing she knew she would never put her picture on a card and erase another name and put hers, so she said, "It's not honest."

Milly hardly knew what to say when Doris said that. She had always managed any way she could to get things even if she had to lie a little or steal a little, just so it wasn't anything too big so she would not get caught. So she looked at Doris in surprise and then as she thought of her own dishonest ways, she felt guilty. Then a feeling came over her that she did not like Doris. She began to blame her for her guilty feelings, so she frowned and said, "Oh, you're just chicken—just a fraidy-cat. Afraid you'll get caught, and furthermore I don't know if I want you to go with me anyway. You're probably like that girl that lives over on the other street. I had thought up something nice for us to do together, but she said that it would not be honest. My Mother said she was probably one of those kind that would ruin all the fun wherever she went. Maybe you ought to

go over and see her. She is probably one of your kind. Anyway Ethel will be glad I didn't let you in on my idea. She'll go along with me." And with this she turned with a toss of her head and walked on down the street.

At first Doris felt sad. She was sorry that Milly got sore at her, but then she began to feel better as she thought of the girl that lived on the next street. She would try to find out about her. Maybe she would be just the girl friend she wanted. Then as she walked on to the store she felt good in her heart because the Lord had helped her to stand up for what was right.

—M. M.

## Our Family Hour

Mother and children gathered in the living room for their family hour together. The twins, James and Janice were on either side of her, eagerly waiting for the evening's discussion. This was the time of day they all looked forward to. Mother would listen so attentively to all their problems and she was so understanding. This evening, however, after their general conversation, they were going to begin studying the Ten Commandments.

Mother asked them to begin reading. So together James and Janice read, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me." Exodus 20:2.

"What does that mean?" she asked.

"I think I know," replied James. "Doesn't it mean we are to put God first in everything and to be sure we start the day off with prayer before we do anything else?"

"If we just say, 'put God first,' then someone will think that after we have put him first we can serve other gods afterward. You remember the time you scolded John for going to the theatre and he told you he had put God first by going to Sunday school

that morning. It must mean more than that, doesn't it, Mother?" asked Janice.

So Mother began, "During the time the Commandments were given, the Children of Israel were often tempted to worship gods or graven images, things made by hand, or even the moon, stars, etc. This was wrong indeed and God was greatly displeased with it. So he warned them against serving other gods. Today we have other types of gods. Do you remember the rich young ruler who came running to Jesus, wanting to follow him? Jesus told him to sell what he had and give to the poor. The ruler was very sad. He didn't want to give up his riches. He put them before God, so had to go away sad. His money was his god. There are so many gods of today, let us be sure we will serve only the living God. He is very jealous and will punish severely if we do not serve him whole-heartedly."

"I think we understand," replied the children. "I'm sure we will learn more about the Ten Commandments during our Family Hour discussions. Good-night, Mother." —O. A. D.

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I feel the dear Lord will be pleased in my writing this to the paper so I'll do my best.

I go to Sunday school every Sunday. There are six children in our class. We all enjoy studying from the "Beautiful Way" paper.

I thank the Lord for saving my soul and for healing my body when I'm sick. When I was about seven years old I had the tooth ache very badly. My jaw was swollen and my eye was almost swollen shut. There was a revival going on at that time, so Mother and Daddy called for some of the brethren to come and pray for me. They did, and I was healed.

Christian love,  
Coquette Sorell, age 11.

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Dear boys and girls:

Fall is a beautiful time of the year. The leaves have turned brown and beginning to fall. The crops are just about all in and everyone is getting ready for the winter. When we see these things it makes us think of the wonder working of God, and of the Bible. In Genesis we read of how the seasons will come and go, spring, summer, fall and winter. This has been going on ever since God created the heavens and earth and all that is in it. And as we see these things it makes us love our great God and makes us know that He is real and very near. The devil would like to put a doubt in our hearts about God but we never listen to him as we look on the handiwork of God all about us. May God bless and keep you from ever disbelieving in Him.

Now don't forget to pray to the Lord; pray often. You can't pray too much. When you pray thank God for all His blessings and then ask Him for what you need.—Aunt Marie.

## *Search Question*

How many years were added to King Hezekiah's life?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
She was thrown out of a window and a horse trode on her. 2 Kings 9:30-33

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, October 4, 1953

## God and His Word

Isa. 42:5-9, Mark 1:14, 15; John 3:16, 17;

Rev. 21:1-5

Our lesson today is about God and His world. This does not mean the hills, ground and valleys but it means the people in the earth. In the beginning God created the whole earth and He created everything in it. He made everything beautiful. He made Adam and Eve and they were clean and pure in their hearts. They were beautiful because they always had good thoughts, did good things. They never did anything that was wrong until they listened to the devil as he came into that beautiful garden one day and began to talk to them. Sin always spoils everything it touches. And the devil causes sin. Adam and Eve's hearts were spotless until they sinned. (Show a heart made of white paper).

God had put a test tree in the beautiful garden. It was the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. He told them that they would "surely die" if they ate of that tree. But the devil made Eve believe that they wouldn't die. She listened to the devil as he talked and she walked over, took of some fruit and then gave it to her husband to eat. Oh, how awful they felt in their hearts. Their hearts hurt. They wished they had not listened to the devil, but now it was too late. They had listened and done wrong. Their hearts had a big black spot on them. (Show another white heart with a black spot on it). It was sin. Sin is awful. Sin will keep people out of heaven. Sin will send people to hell. Sin makes people feel bad in their hearts. Sin makes people afraid. Adam and Eve were afraid and they ran and hid. They did not want to see God. That's what sin will do. But

God came down and called to them. (Tell details). Because they had sinned He punished them and put them out of the garden. They had to be separated from God and His great love, and when their children were born there was something born in them that caused them to sin.

Now God looked down upon his world; it was full of people that sinned, and He knew that sin would keep people out of heaven; that sin would send people to hell. This touched the great loving heart of God. He did not want people to go to hell. He loved people too much. So He sent His only Son down into this world to live and tell people of how they must live so they could get rid of sin and be ready to go to heaven when they died. His Son willingly died on the cross to redeem us back to God. And as we come to Jesus, and see His blood spilled on the cross for our sins, then the blood of Jesus is strong enough to wipe that big black spot of sin out of our hearts and our hearts are clean and white again. All sin is gone and we are clean and pure and ready to live for Jesus and when we die we are ready for heaven.

Surely we have a great and wonderful loving God, up in heaven that looks down upon His world and looks down upon it with love. All say John 3:16 together. God made a way for us so we would not have to sin but could be born into the kingdom of God. We then are the beautiful bride adorned for her husband. Become pure, spotless and holy and ready to meet Jesus, the husband of the Church, His bride.

**Central Thought**—The world is better because Jesus came.

**Memory Verse**—For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved.—John 3:17.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Two

October 11.

## Keep Thy Tongue

If one would have sweet peace and rest  
When the day is past and gone,  
And a heart that's light and blest  
Let him watch and keep his tongue.

Keep your tongue from speaking evil  
And your lips from speaking guile;  
For a tongue engaged in gossip,  
Cuts and bruises like a fire.

Many souls have been afflicted,  
Many hearts been made to bleed  
When an unkind word was spoken  
By someone who gave no heed.

Oh, the tongue that is unruly  
And not tamed by God on high,  
Is a fount of bitter water  
And a source of evil fire.

Keep thy heart from evil thinking,  
And thy tongue will speak no guile,  
And a meek and quiet spirit  
Is one on which the Lord will smile.

—Ulysses Phillips

## A Red Face

Oh, what's this, thought Betty, as she came into her school room and put her books down on her desk and

spied a tack. Oh, wouldn't that be funny to put it into Helen's seat, and watch her jump, and with that she put it in Helen's seat. Then she began to think. I don't want Helen to be mad at me, so I'll put it in another person's seat. By that time, others saw the tack and they entered in, and said, "Put it here in Lucy's seat." And there is where it was put.

All were watching as Lucy came into the room and sat down, but she had on a big coat and she didn't feel it at first. Finally she found it and picked it up and called out to the teacher, "I found a tack in my seat."

"Who put it there?" asked the teacher.

"Gilbert Benson," answered Lucy.

"You come up here, Gilbert," said the teacher.

"Why did you do that?" But something was going on in the heart of Betty. She was feeling very badly. Her mother was a Christian and had taught her to be honest. She knew she had done that and now Gilbert was getting the blame for it. The more she thought about it, the redder her face got, at thoughts of someone else getting the blame for something

she had done. All of a sudden she got up and went up to the front to the teacher and said, "I did it."

"Why did you do it?" asked the teacher.

"Oh, I don't know. Just to be funny, I guess," said Betty, not able to look up at the teacher.

"Well, since this is the first time you ever did it in my room, I'll let it go this time," said the teacher. But the teacher really felt good to know that she had one pupil in her room that was honest.

—M. M.

## Our Family Hour

James and Janice again seated themselves on either side of their mother, eagerly waiting for their evening's discussion.

"Let us read our verse for tonight," said Mother. "Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image. . ."

"What is a graven image?" asked Janice.

"Do you remember the time when Moses went upon the mountain and the Children of Israel didn't know what happened to him?"

"Do tell us about it, Mother."

"All right. Moses had been gone for some time and they thought perhaps he was not coming back; so they asked Aaron to make them a god. Aaron told them to bring their earrings of gold. He took them and melted them, then shaped them into a calf. This was a graven image. The people bowed down to it and worshipped it."

"Oh, Mother, how could they do such a thing when God had commanded them not to? Did they really believe the calf could help them after seeing Aaron make it with his hands? I surely don't see how they could."

"That's just it: you see, children, whenever we disobey the command-

ments of the Lord, Satan will cause us to believe most anything. God was sorely displeased with them, so he punished them.

"Let us pray together now, children, and ask the Lord to help us that we obey all his commandments.

—O. A. D.

## Empty Shells

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

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

This went on month after month and year after year until he had long rows of glass jars filled with walnuts. And he became prouder of his goodness as the number of jars increased.

Then he had a strange dream. He dreamed that Jesus stood before him with this question, "What mean all these jars?" He answered, "Each stands for a prayer that I have prayed to thee." Jesus answered, "Take a hammer and crack these nuts one by one." He did so and found that the kernel of each nut had dried up. Before him lay a pile of empty shells. And Jesus said, "Like that were your prayers—empty shells. You spoke the words but your heart was not in them; they are nothing to Me. Prayers are only prayers when the heart prays as well as the lips."

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

When discontent is in the heart,  
Love and happiness depart,  
Happiness is just to know,  
God is with you where you go.  
—G. K.

## Adam Was The First Man

"Mother, the teacher asked at school for someone to tell her who was the first man on earth," Bill said as he finished eating his lunch.

"Whom did they tell her he was?" asked Mother.

"Some said Jesus and others said Washington and then someone said Adam, and she said no to all of them," Bill said with a sober look on his face.

"Who do you believe is the first man," asked Mother.

"Adam was the first man on earth!" said Bill.

"Why, surely, because the Bible tells us so. I guess that teacher does not believe the Bible," Mother said, feeling sad that such things were ever brought up in a school room.

"She said that scientists don't even know themselves who the first man was."

"Well, if the scientists do not know, we are smarter than they are because we know. The Bible tells us," she said.

"The teacher says that we do not have any history books that tell us," said ten-year-old Bill.

"The Bible is the oldest history book that we have and I am glad that it is true. Don't you let that teacher make you think that the Bible isn't true. Because there are a lot of people in the world today who do not believe the Bible, and they won't go to heaven unless they believe it either."

"No one will ever make me not believe the Bible, because I know it is true," Bill said as he kissed his Mother before leaving for school.—M. Miles

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Dear boys and girls:

Are you working for Jesus? Giving out the little papers is working for the Lord. Even grown people like to read it. Our young people like to read it and our juniors. Small children have their parents read it to them. We want to increase our mailing list. The more subscriptions we have the less it costs to print the paper. So let's get the truths out to others. Very few children's papers give you the whole Bible as this paper does. We want our boys and girls to know the truth, because some day you will stand before God and give an account of how you have lived and you must know the truth. There is only one way to heaven and you must know that one way. We do not want you to miss it. We want all of you to get to heaven. May God bless you and help you to get the truth out to more boys, girls, men, and women. Be a worker for Jesus.

—Aunt Marie

## Search Question

For whom did the Lord turn the sun dial ten degrees backward?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
15 years. 2 Kings 20:6.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, October 1, 1953

Living for God

Jer. 31:31-34; 1 Pet. 1:13-16, 22-23

God talked to the Israelites through His prophets and made an agreement, or covenant with them. A covenant is an agreement between two parties. If Mother says, before she goes to the store, "If you will be good while I'm gone and don't do anything that you know I do not want you to do I'll bring you some candy," now that is a covenant. But if Mother comes home and finds that you have done wrong and did something that you knew she did not want you to do then she does not have to give you any candy. So God talked to the Israelites and told them if they would keep His commandments, (Name some of the ten commandments) that they would be a special treasure above all the people of the earth. (Ex. 19:5) And He would do special things for them.

God had told them to build a temple and that He would come down and dwell among them in that temple. They had priests to offer lambs as a sacrifice upon an altar before the temple for the people's sins and also offer praise offerings to the Lord. In that way they worshipped God. (Enlarge on this. God dwells in our hearts now.)

But the people broke their covenant. They did not keep the commandments. They did wrong so God was released from His part of the agreement, wasn't He? Now, Jeremiah tells the people that God is going to make a new covenant with them. He said that a day would come when God would put His laws and commandments in their hearts. Then I will be their God and they shall be my people. You see the Israelites wanted to do

right, but evil was in their hearts and they would just do evil. People with evil hearts do evil. People with good hearts do good. Now we can rejoice because that day had come. That day that Jeremiah told the Israelites would come. That day when God would forgive the sins of the people and remember them no more. That day when the smallest to the greatest person in the world would know God. Today everyone knows about God. The little children know about Him. Big people know about God. Today we are living in the day that Jesus will give us a good heart. Jesus died on the cross so we could have our sins forgiven. Jesus will make our evil hearts good. Then with our hearts made clean and good, we will do good and keep all the commandments of the Lord. God says for us to "Be ye holy for I am holy." We can be holy and pure before God. And as long as we keep God's commandments God will do His part and keep us from evil.

We have entered into a covenant with God. We say, "Lord, if you will forgive me of all my sins and make my heart clean, I will live for you." And the Lord just forgives us of our sins and makes us clean and enters into a covenant with us. Let's be careful that we do not break our covenant with God and He will be our God and we will be His children. We want to be "obedient children" as Peter tells us. We want to be sober minded and look to Jesus.

Central Thought — We need God's cleansing love in our hearts to keep our covenant with Him.

Memory Verse—I will put my spirit within you and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments, and do them. Ezekiel 36:27.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Three

October 18.

## More Important

A mind that's full of lovely thoughts,  
Is more important than a hat,  
Or shoes, or gloves, or Paris frocks.  
Or any thing like that.

A mind that reaches up to God,  
Upon the wings of prayer,  
Will make a girl seem beautiful,  
Despite what she may wear!

## What Would Jesus Think?

Jamie skipped all the way to the little white country school that he attended. He always had to walk a mile to school and that was quite a ways for a boy of eight years.

When Daddy had gone to town after groceries yesterday, Aunt Bertha had sent a candy bar especially for Jamie's lunch, and that is the very reason that Jamie was skipping merrily to school this morning. He could hardly wait to get to school so he could tell Jerry. Jerry was his very best school chum. Jerry was eight years old, too, and they had always gone to Redwood Sunday school together.

Jamie didn't get a candy bar very often and his first thought was to eat it all alone. But Sister Bradley, their Sunday school teacher, had taught them to share their nice things with others who were not so fortunate. What would Mother think if he were selfish? WHAT WOULD JESUS THINK? That was the most important of all. Yes, he would keep it until noon and give Jerry one-half of it after they had eaten their lunches.

"Oh! Jerry," called Jamie—and it wasn't long until the two boys were whispering and going in the school house door with their arms around each other.

"CLANG! CLANG! went the school bell as the teacher pulled the long rope. Fifteen happy boys and girls ran in to study their books. The morning was long; recess came. "Clang! Clang!" called the bell, and again fifteen children came in from the playground. Jamie thought noon would never come. Naturally study was so hard; all he could think of was that candy bar that he and Jerry were going to nibble on after their lunches were eaten. He thanked Jesus for it several times that morning.

and he was glad to have such a good  
Aunt Bertha.

Noon came at last and he ran to the tree where he and Jerry always ate their lunch. He didn't wait for Jerry. Surely Jerry would be there in a few minutes. He just thanked Jesus for his food and started in. He opened up the lid. THE CANDY BAR!—where was it? Mother put it on top. It must have slid down underneath the sandwich. He grabbed everything out, but NO CANDY BAR. He began eating slowly. The food was not as good as usual. A tear dropped on the sandwich, another tear, and several. He put part of the sandwich back; he didn't want the apple either. Jamie dried his tears away the best he could and went to look for Jerry.

There Jerry was out by the bigger boys watching them play marbles. He sauntered out and walked up close to Jerry; but Jerry didn't seem to notice him. "Why didn't you come out and eat your lunch with me, Jerry?" but Jerry never said a word. "Somebody got my candy bar," gulped Jamie, trying hard to keep back the tears. "I wanted to give you half of it and it's all gone, every bit of it. Not even a crumb left!" Still Jerry was quiet. "I guess I won't tell the teacher. The big boys would call me a tattle-tale. But there sure is a thief in this school. Wonder who it is, Jerry? Come on, Jerry, let's go to the pump and get a drink." Jerry was pumping Jamie a drink. Jamie just kept on talking. All he could think of was his lost candy bar.

"Jerry, I wonder who got it? Must be someone who doesn't go to Sunday school. Jerry, are you sick? What is the matter with you? You're not saying a word."

Then Jerry dropped his head down in his arms and began to sob, "Oh, Jamie, can you ever forgive me? I

ate it all at recess?"

"Why Jerry, I never thought about you getting it. I'll sure forgive you; me and you are pals." Jamie put his arms around Jerry's shoulders. He really did forgive him from the bottom of his heart.

"Jam-me-me-ie, you are the best pal a feller ever could have. After I eat it, then I got to thinking about Jesus. I began to feel so awful inside. I knew I had a bad mark written down against me and I'd have to get the mark erased. I knew the only way to get it erased was to ask you and Jesus to forgive me. I-I-I've got it both done, now. Don't you remember how Sister Bradley said one mark of sin written down in God's Book can keep us out of Heaven? Don't never steal, Jamie, it makes you feel all scared, or bad or tore up inside."

"CLANG! CLANG!" sang the school bell. Fifteen boys and girls went smiling into the little white school house. Perhaps two boys were happier than all the rest.

—Jeanne Stailey

## Our Family Hour

"I think we all will get good from our discussion tonight, children."

"What is it about, Mother?"

"Haven't you read it? You and Janice read it together."

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain. . ."

"Doesn't that mean that we are never to use the Lord's name unless we really mean what we are saying, and then we must say it in a way to honor Him? That's what our Sunday school teacher told us."

"I think that is good, Janice. Never call on the Lord unless you want Him to do something. I have heard people on the street cursing and

swearing, using the Lord's name when they really didn't want Him to do what they were asking. They will have to give an account for those things. Jesus does not even want us to use little "by-words." They have no value and in the 12th chapter of Matthew we are told that we must give an account for every vain and idle word that we speak. So let us be sure to watch our words. --O. A. D.

## Jesus. Living Water

Some missionaries in India were giving out some tracts that told about how Jesus will save and give us that water of life springing up in our souls. They left some at a cross road and put a rock on them so they would not blow away. Some time later they met an Indian man who had found one, read it, and had given his heart to Jesus, and Jesus blessed him greatly. They visited him and found a room full of people eager to hear more about Jesus.

This man had a little money and he was using it to spread the gospel. He had a place that he gave water to man, woman, and child. Also for the cattle and horses. On the front of his place he had written, "Watershed of Jesus." And while he was giving water to them he told them about the "water of everlasting life" that Jesus gave. He had been the cause of many coming to Jesus through his telling of Jesus.

One time his mother, who did not believe in Jesus, grabbed his Bible and ran to the fire to burn it. He fell on his knees before her and begged her not to do it as that was the living words of God from a Living Creator. The mother gave him his Bible and later she gave her heart to Jesus.

This man also walked eighteen miles every Sunday to meeting. --M. Miles

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Dear boys and girls:

Sometimes we are disappointed because we do not get to do things that we want to do. But if we belong to God we can rest assured that God will only let those things come to us that are best.

A family was getting ready to go to another town to meeting but one of the little boys got sick and they could not go. The children were so disappointed. During the day while they were driving the car it broke down, so one of the boys told his mother that he knew why his other brother got sick, because God did not want them to go as He knew that their car would break down, a long way from home.

So, you see, God knows all these things ahead and we should know that He does all things right.

Are you remembering to pray often to the Lord? We must pray. Jesus is so good to us and we do love Him, don't we?—Aunt Marie.

## Search Question

Where in the New Testament are we told what to do when we are sick?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Hezekiah. 2 Kings 20:10-11.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, October 18, 1953

Ready To Be of Use

2 Cor. 5:17-19; Matt. 5:13-16;

James 2:14-18

When we give our hearts to Jesus and He comes into our hearts and we are born again, we become a new person. When you were born into your father's family you became a member of that family. (Use a family for an example). You are a new addition to the family. Just so, when we are saved we are born into the family of God. We become a new addition to the family of God. We have a place in the family of God, and have been born again by the spirit.

Paul tells us that we become a "new creature; old things pass away; behold all things become new." When you were not saved you would tell a lie once in awhile; you did not obey Mother and Daddy as you should and would do things not right, but now since you have been born again by the spirit and become a child of God, your life is different. You are a NEW creature, NEW person. You have NEW thoughts, NEW ways and acts; you live in the presence of God; have a NEW heart. You have a NEW love; this love makes you be nice to those who do you wrong. It's truly wonderful to be a NEW creature in Christ Jesus. Now we are ready for use.

Jesus tells us that we are the "salt of the earth." Salt makes our food better to eat. So it is when we are a Christian and saved; our testimony to others about what Jesus will do makes the world better. We tell others that Jesus will save them, that God loves them, Jesus loves them and died on the cross for them, that Jesus will help them to love their

parents and respect them; will cause them to regard the property of others, will keep them from lying, stealing, harming others and cause them to want to do right.

Jesus tells us that, "Ye are the light of the world." When He was here on the earth He said, "I am the light of the world." But now He has gone to heaven and wants us to be the light of the world to lead others to Jesus so they can go to heaven. Many men, women, boys and girls do not know how to go to heaven. Jesus wants us to be lights, shining bright and big so others will know how to get to heaven. We cannot let our light shine if we do not have Jesus in our hearts. He is the light and He will shine out in our lives if we let Him. How do we let our lights shine? The Apostle James tells us about one way. He said, "If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food, and one of you say unto them, depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit." Just what good will it do to say nice things to them and do not help them? So we let our light shine by seeing that they have food and clothing. We let our light shine by helping Mother and Daddy just when they ask and do it cheerfully. Others will see it and know that Jesus is in our hearts. We can take flowers or something nice to a sick friend. And most of all, ask others to come to Jesus and love Him. (Name other ways).

Central Thought--We can let our light shine after we become a New creature.

Memory Verse — Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. Matt. 5:16.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Four

October 25.

## Tom Gray's Dream

Tom Gray lay down on the barroom floor,  
Having drunk so much he could drink  
no more.

So he fell asleep with a troubled brain,  
To dream that he rode on a hell-bound  
train.

The engine with blood was red and damp,  
And brilliantly lit by a brimstone lamp;  
An imp, for fuel, was shoveling bones,  
While the furnace rang with a thousand  
groans.

The boiler was filled with lager beer;  
And the devil himself was the engineer.  
The passengers made such a motely crew:  
Church member, atheist, Gentile and Jew,  
Rich men in broadcloth and beggars in  
rags,

Handsome young ladies and withered  
old hags,

Yellow and black men, red, brown, and  
white,

All chained together—a horrible sight!  
Then in the distance there rose such a  
yell.

Ha! Ha! croaked the devil, we're nearing  
hell.

Then, oh, how the passengers shrieked  
with pain,

And begged of the devil to stop the train!

But he capered about and sang with glee,  
And laughed and joked at their agony.  
Faithful friends, you have done my work,  
And the devil can never a pay-day shirk.  
You have bullied the weak, you have rob-  
bed the poor,

And a starving brother turned from your  
door;

You have laid up gold where the canker  
rusts,

And given free vent to your fleshly lusts;  
You have justice scorned and corruption  
sown,

And trampled the laws of nature down;  
You have drunk and rioted, murdered  
and lied,

And mocked at God in your hell-born  
pride,

You have paid full fare, so I'll carry you  
through,

For it's only right you should get your  
due.

Why, the laborer always expects his hire;  
So I'll land you safe in the lake of fire.  
Where your flesh shall roast in the  
flames that roar,

And my imps torment you more and  
more.

Then Tom awoke with an agonized cry,  
His clothes soaked with sweat, his hair  
standing high;

And he prayed as he never had prayed  
before  
To be saved from drink and the devil's  
power;  
And his prayers and his cries were not in  
vain,  
For he never more rode on the hell-bound  
train. —Author Unknown

## A Boy With a Big Conscience

A curious thing happened to me when I was a lad. When I was ten years old my father died, leaving my mother in straitened circumstances with a large family to support. My older sisters at once began to teach, and as soon as I was old enough, I found work in a clothing store. The work was not hard, but one thing troubled me. My father was a teetotaler and had taught me that it was wrong to drink. Well, there was an old gentleman who stopped daily at the store on his way home and took a drink of whisky. We did not sell whisky but he kept his bottle and glass there because it was convenient. As I was the youngest clerk it was my duty to bring the bottle and glass when he came in.

I worried about it a good deal, and finally went to the head of the firm and told him my conscience would not allow me to encourage any man to drink. He looked at me in amazement; then his face turned red, and he cried, "See here, boy, are you trying to be impudent?"

"No, Sir," I replied.

"No one stays in my store who can't take orders from me! You may get your pay and leave at the end of the week."

That was a blow. I went home and told my mother the news. She told me that I was right, she would not want me to disobey my conscience for all the money in the world.

When the week ended and I was paid in full I was told, to my great astonishment, that the firm would present me with any suit of clothes in the store that I wished to have. I was much pleased and walked out with my new suit under my arm, feeling encouraged and almost cheerful.

I had not gone two steps before one of the owners of the drug store next door accosted me. "Want a job?" he asked.

I was too much astonished to answer very well.

"I hear you're leaving Brown's on account of your conscience!" he went on. "Well, that's the kind of young fellow we are needing in our business. Can't have too much conscience in a drug store. Somebody's life might depend on it."

I had recovered my wits by that time. "I'll be glad to get the work, Sir, and I'll do my best," I said.

When I went home and told my mother and showed her my new suit, she exclaimed: "I knew you were right, but we do not always have such quick returns for a little investment in doing what a conscience dictates."

## Our Family Hour

"Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy," read Jane as Mother entered the living room.

"Then why don't we remember that day and go to church on that day as our friend Mark does instead of Sunday?" asked James. "Saturday is the Sabbath day, isn't it?"

"That's true," answered Mother. "During the time the children of Israel lived, the Lord wanted them to reverence or regard that day very highly. He didn't want them to do any work at all. All preparations for the Sabbath was to be made on the day before. One day a man went out

to gather sticks on that day and the Lord commanded Moses that he should surely be put to death."

"Oh, I am surely glad I didn't live then. I might forget and do something on that day I wasn't supposed to do."

"I don't think you would have, Janice, because the Lord continually told the people what they were and were not to do."

"Then Mother, if we kept the Sabbath day, we would have to keep all the things they were told to keep."

"Yes, James. But we who live today, live not by the law but by the words of Jesus. He tells us that we must be holy as He (the Lord) is holy, and I am sure we can't imagine Jesus as living holy only one day a week. We are to keep every day holy."

"Of course we worship, or choose Sunday as a day of attending services. Our Saviour arose on that day. But we must live a clean life each day to please the Lord, not only on the Sabbath."

"I think we understand it now, Mother. For us it should read, Remember every day and keep it holy," replied James.

"That's a good motto, isn't it?"

—O. A. Davenport

## Search Question

What king signed a decree permitting Daniel to be thrown into the Lions' den?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
James 5:14.

You may be called a "sissy" or a "coward" for not partaking of the evils that your friends want you to; but if you want to be truly brave, always choose what's right even if you are left alone for choosing it.

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Dear boys and girls:

Our Sunday school lesson for today was against the use of strong drinks. You may be saying that you never see any of it in your home and do not know much about it. That is the reason we are wanting to tell you about it. When you leave your home you will meet it, and see it. There'll be others that will try to get you to drink it. Some of you may have been offered it and told that it won't hurt you. May God impress strongly on your hearts and minds of how terrible it is. You should shun it like you would a rattle snake. It will ruin your life. It has caused many homes to be broken. Many little children suffer because of their parents drinking. Many accidents are on the highways because people drink and drive. Never touch it. Some have told me that they got a thirst for drinking when they were young by draining the bottles.

If you know of anyone that drinks, you should pray much for them and feel sorry for them. They need Jesus to break the power of drink that binds them. Tell them that Jesus can take away that desire for drink.

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, October 25, 1953

## STANDING FOR RIGHT

Isa. 5:11-14; Matt. 18:6; Rom. 13:11-14;  
James 4:17.

It is good that we take our Bibles and read these Scriptures and explain them. We want every boy and girl to know that the Bible plainly teaches against drinking strong drinks. It should be made plain that God is against it and that it is a sin to get drunk. We want our boys and girls to know that there are drinks bottled up in bottles called whiskey, wine, and many other names, that if they drink them or any one drinks them it will cause the mind to become dull, and as they drink more and more they can't walk nor think straight. They will do things that they will not remember having done after they become sober. It also will cause them to become sick at their stomachs. If they start drinking it, they will want to drink more and more, and it will become a habit.

It is said that the picture of the people in the "Last Supper" was painted from living people (Show the picture). The boy whose face they used to model for Jesus, became a drunkard ten years later and his face was not beautiful any more. What a terrible thing drinking strong drinks can do for a boy, girl, man, and woman. May God help our boys and girls while they are young to realize this and never touch it.

Many men and women have the drink habit who were not taught as we are teaching you against it, and as they realized they could not break that habit by themselves, they came to Jesus and asked him to forgive them of it and to take it away and to forgive them of all

their sins. Jesus does that, and they become NEW creatures, just like we studied in our last Sunday's lesson. They do not have to drink any more. So when we see any one drunk we want to pray for them that God will help them to know that God can save them from drinking.

How terrible are the words that we read in the Bible of how "Hell has enlarged herself, and opened her mouth without measure;" and many will go into it because of the terrible sins of drinking and all that goes with it. The Bible says in 1 Cor. 6:10, "drunkards shall not inherit the kingdom of God." And since they cannot be ready to go to heaven, all drunkards will go to eternal damnation. How sad!

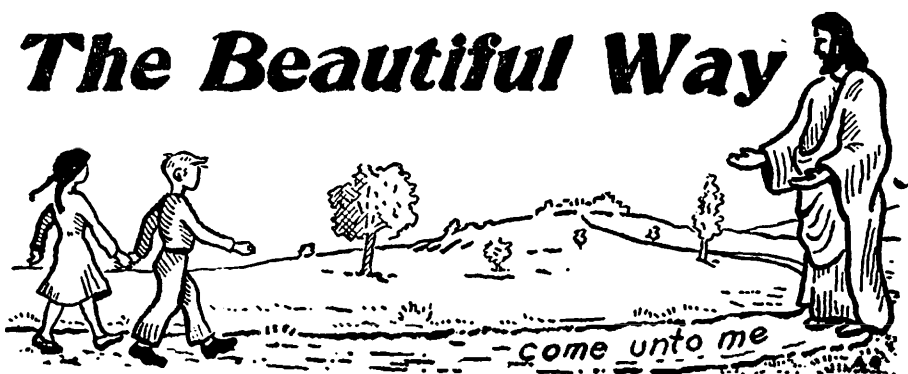
In the 5th chapter of Daniel it tells us how King Belshazzar was having a big feast, drinking wine with thousands of his lords and others. They even used the stolen vessels from the temple in Jerusalem. God was displeased and he punished them. First he caused a man's hand to appear on the wall. The hand wrote on the wall. Daniel interpreted the handwriting. That night a great army came in through the river bed and took the kingdom from Belshazzar. That is what is happening to many nations now. They are falling because of the terrible sin of drinking.

Boys and girls, please take the warning of those who love you and of the God up in heaven, and never, never drink. It will be your ruin.

Central Thought: People who drink strong drink ruin body and soul.

Memory Verse: Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise." Prov. 20:1.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Five

November 1.

## Grandma's Errands

My grandma dear is very old,  
And when she sews I'm apt to hear,  
"I find I can't my needle thread—  
Come be my eyes my dear."  
Or if she tries to go upstairs,  
She's like to say, "'Tis very plain  
I'll surely have to have some aid—  
My dear, just come and be my cane."

Or if she needs an errand done,  
She'll say, "It is to far, I fear;  
I could not make it there at all—  
Go be my feet, my dear."  
I like sometimes to comb her hair;  
She likes it, too, 'tis very clear,  
For mornings, 'fore she dons her cap,  
She'll call "Come be my hands,  
my dear."

My mamma says such kindly deeds  
Are far the best way I could show  
To grandma, so she'd understand  
Her little grandchild loves her so.  
And grandma is so nice to me,  
I could not bear to give her pain,  
So that is why I gladly run,  
To be her eyes, her hands, her cane.

—Unknown.

## Anything But That

Jack had been outside amusing himself greatly with his hobby of making airplanes. After awhile he came into the house and found his mother very busy with the household duties.

"Mother, you are so busy, just tell me how I can help you."

"Jack, please make up the beds for me." Now Jack surely wasn't expecting her to tell him that, and he cried, "Oh, Mother, anything but that!"

"Why, I thought you wanted to help me. You're akin to the rich young ruler who wanted to follow Jesus and when Jesus told him to sell his possessions he went away sorrowful.

Many people do not want to work for Jesus unless they are doing what they want to instead of what Jesus tells them to do."

Afterwards Jack said, "Mother, I'll go make the beds even though I don't like to." Mother was glad he changed his mind, for she feared some day Jesus might ask him to do something and in his heart he would say, "Anything but that."

—O. A. D.

## Ned and Jane Questions

"Mother, what is a sinner?" asked little Jane.

"Why, a sinner is one that does wrong things or things that the law of God forbids them to do. The Bible tells us what we are to do and not to do and anyone that does not do what the Bible tells them to commits sin. The Bible tells us not to lie or to steal or kill or always want our own way. And if we do these things it is a sin. And when we sin we are called sinners. Why did you ask?"

"Oh, —Ned called me a sinner yesterday when I wouldn't get up off the sidewalk and let him skate," answered Jane looking a little guilty, while she went over to tie her shoe.

"Say Mother, I'm hungry. Got anything to eat?" Ned yelled as he rushed into the house giving his cap a sling over at a chair.

"Ned, do you always have to make so much noise when you come into the house. Go get your cap and hang it up and then come here I want to talk to you and Jane," said Mother.

Mother continued sewing while Ned picked up his cap and hung it up in his room. Jane drew up a chair close to Mother's, watching her closely as she sewed a button on Ned's shirt. Ned came in and stretched out on the floor and waited for Mother to speak because he knew that when Mother asked to talk to him it was something serious.

"Ned, do you know what a sinner is?" Mother asked.

"Why yes, we learned that last Sunday in our lesson. Sis. Smith had us to say it over and over because some of them were so slow in learning the verse," answered Ned feeling relieved.

"All right you tell me the verse you learned," said Mother.

"To him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin. James 4:17" Ned recited quickly.

"So that is why you called Jane a sinner, yesterday," said Mother.

"Why sure! She knew that wasn't doing good to just spread herself all over the sidewalk so I couldn't skate past her. I did not want to hurt her so I just stepped over her legs. I never did anything wrong, did I? And isn't that what that verse means? Sis. Smith said anyone that sinned was called a sinner," Ned said as he sat up.

"Jane is little and does not understand all these things, Ned, and you must not be so quick to call her a sinner. But Jane, you did know that you were not being nice to not move your legs so Ned could skate pass without having to step over you. Did you not feel bad down in your heart? Didn't a little hurt come there? And you knew that being called a sinner was something that was awful, didn't you? And you haven't been able to forget it and that was the reason you asked Mother what it meant. Now since you knew that was wrong to act that way, would you call that a sin?" asked Mother.

"Yes," answered Jane begining to cry.

"Now the Bible tells us what to do when we sin. It says over in 1 John 1:9, 'If we confess our sins, he (meaning Jesus) is faithful to forgive us our sins.' Now we must confess or tell Jesus our sins and really be sorry that we did it and he will forgive us and then after asking the one you wrong to forgive you it is all cleared up and forgiven. Do you want to ask Ned to forgive you, dear?" asked Mother putting her arms around Jane.

"Forgive me, Ned," sobbed Jane.

"Oh sure, I'm sorry I made you feel bad about it," Ned said brushing

away a tear.\* Ned loved his little sister and didn't like to see her cry.

Mother, Ned and Jane got on their knees and asked Jesus to forgive Jane and then all got up smiling as they knew in their hearts all had been forgiven.—M.M.

## How Leslie Helped

Leslie was a little boy nine years old. One day he wanted to play with his new croquet set, but it was, oh, so hot, and Mamma was tired. Besides, she had to gather vegetables for their dinner.

Leslie said, "I can gather peas and berries for you, Mamma."

So they went out together and soon their pails were full, then instead of running off to play, as some boys and girls would have done, Leslie sat down and shelled the peas for her.

After getting a cool drink, he was off then to play with his cousin, and what fun they did have with those bright, shining balls and mallets! I am sure Leslie enjoyed his play much more than he would have if he had not so unselfishly helped his mamma with her work.

The Bible says to children, "Honor thy father and mother" (Eph. 6:2). Helping them is honoring them.

## Search Question

Whose place did Esther take as queen?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Darius. Dan. 6:9.

Because Joseph was always kind and obedient and always told the truth, his father planned a surprise for him. He made a pretty coat of many different colors. Joseph, we are sure, liked his coat very much.

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Dear boys and girls:

You are a part of a home. If you are the only one that is not good in your home, then we can not say that your home is good. For your home to be a good home, you must be good. One in the home that is always quarreling can make a home miserable. One that is always teasing and causing others to cry, makes that home miserable. Home should be a peaceable place, a place where all love each other and each is kind and helpful to the other, all working together to make a good home. Jesus must be in the heart of each one in the home in order for it to be good. Jesus comes into our hearts and makes our hearts good and then goodness will come forth from each one.

It is up to you to help make your home a peaceable place. May God help you each one.

Does your mother and father receive the paper, "Faith and Victory"? You can get this paper at the same address that you receive this one from for only twenty-five cents a year. Order it today for them.

—Aunt Marie

Children, obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, November 1, 1953

## Learning About God At Home

Dent. 6:4-9; Eph. 5:21-33; Eph. 6:1-4

We are going to talk about a wonderful place. It is spelled H-O-M-E. You have a happy one, I hope. Did you ever think of what right you had to a home? Or do we take things for granted too much? We should look up and thank God from the depth of our hearts for our homes. They are God-given. There is Mother dear, who never gets too tired, it seems, to do all the things that she does for us. Daddy loves us and works hard to see that money is provided to buy all the big and little things that are needed in the home. Then in the home are children who love each other and love Mother and Daddy and love to help them. All work together to make home what it ought to be. But the only home that is happy is the one where Jesus is invited to live there, too. Mother should love Jesus and pray to him for Daddy and the children; and Daddy should pray for Mother and the children. The children love Jesus and pray for Mother and Daddy and their brothers and sisters. That makes a happy home.

The first Scripture in our lesson is telling us what the Lord requires in homes. First, God is calling for each one in the home to give Him their heart and to love Him with all the heart, soul, and might, and to love His Word, the Bible. Then He tells mothers and fathers to teach the words of the Lord to their children; to talk to them about it when they sit in their house, when they walk by the way, when they lie down, and when they rise up. Be careful to always tell the children about God and what He requires of each one to do to get to heaven.

In Luke 10:38-42 we read of Jesus being a guest in a home. This was the home of Mary, Martha, and Lazarus. It seemed that Martha was the hostess of this home and she was glad to invite Jesus to come in. He sat down, and Mary came to sit at his feet and began to talk to him. Then she stopped talking and listened to the wonderful words that fell from his lips, words that meant eternal life to her soul. She forgot all that was going on around her. She was learning about the way to get to heaven and to find sweet rest to her soul. She was listening to the words of the Lord.

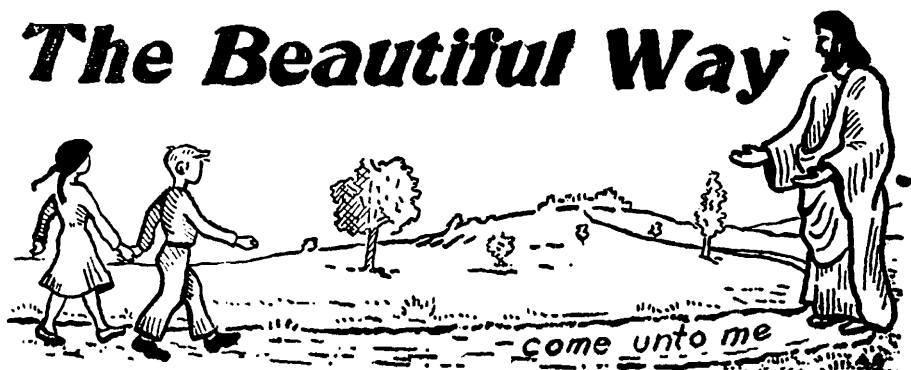
Martha was not so interested about her soul. She was interested about the body. She knew it was getting time to eat and that she needed Mary to help her prepare the meal for their guest. No doubt she called to Mary, but Mary did not seem to hear, she was so eagerly listening to Jesus. Finally, Martha asked Jesus, "Lord, dost thou not care that my sister has left me to serve alone? bid her therefore that she help me." But Jesus looked at poor busy Martha, yet at good-hearted Martha, and said, "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things: But one thing is needful; and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her." Jesus wanted her to know that learning about God in the home should come first, even before feeding our bodies. It is the most important, so you who have Bibles in your homes that are read, should thank God for it. That is most needful.

Central Truth: We should try to make our home as much like heaven as possible.

Memory Verse: Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Eph. 6:1.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Six

November 8.

## Do Your Best

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

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

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

## Betty's Tumble

(A true story)

"Hey, Betty! Come on up! We're having a swell time."

The voices came from a group of Betty's neighborhood friends on the second floor of an apartment building near her home which was in process of construction.

Betty was accompanying her father to the street on his way to work, and seeing the playing youngsters on the unfinished building, he said, "Don't

go up there. It's too dangerous a playground. You'll break your neck or something."

So Betty reluctantly replied, "I can't. My father won't let me."

Upon her return home, she passed that way again, and again came the tempting invitation, "Come on up. We're having loads of fun." But father's warning was still fresh in her mind, so she resisted the temptation.

An hour or so passed. It was not any fun to play alone, especially when all her friends were having so much fun on that building. "Dad is unreasonable not to allow me the same good time. Why do parents so often take the joy out of life? No one has broken a neck up there." Thus she mused, while gradually she wandered closer and closer to the half finished building.

There they were! All her friends. Their parents did not stop them from having a good time. Why should hers? "Papa is all wrong. Anyhow, he wouldn't find out." With that decision, she dashed up the ladder, the only means of access to the second floor. Her friends greeted her royally.

What fun they did have playing hide-and-seek, tag, and chasing one another over the rough boards. It was fun, fun!

Then suddenly they heard a boy's voice, "The cop!" Oh, oh! They had forgotten all about the policeman who made his regular rounds in that area each afternoon.

Down they scrambled on the ladder, only to discover that it was all a joke. Up they went again. More fun. Then again a voice, "The cop!" But they were wiser this time. No one could play that joke on them twice! So they continued their play. Then again came the cry, "The cop is here!" Surely enough, there he was. A mad stampede was made for the ladder. Betty was not fast enough for the one following her, who stepped on her fingers. She screamed, then let go! Down, down, down she went, to the basement floor!

She awakened. Where was she? Oh, in her room! Why, she was in bed! What happened? Oh, yes, the ladder! Her head. It hurt. Who was that looking down at her? It's Father. Now she knew. It was that building. She had fallen, "Oh, Papa," she cried with conviction. "I'm so sorry. Will you forgive me?"

"Of course, I will," said Father solemnly. "But I think you will learn your lesson the hard way," and he handed her a mirror. "Look at yourself," he said.

There they were—two great big black eyes, and worst of all a huge, red, swollen and painful nose. She was horror struck! Father announced, "Your nose is broken."

Father and Mother prayed with her, and after she had asked the Lord to forgive her for having been disobedient, she took her lesson like a soldier.

Betty is now a grown-up lady with children of her own. But to this day

her mirror reveals an ugly, crooked nose, and she has not forgotten the bitter lesson of her youth. —H. T.

## Our Family Hour

"Mother, did you read in the newspaper the other day about that ten-year-old boy who shot his mother because she wouldn't let him go to camp like his other friends?"

"Yes, I did, James; and my heart was made sad to think of one so young to have murder in his heart. I was glad to learn that his mother recovered, but still it hurts to hear of children breaking the commandments; yes, it is the very one we're to discuss tonight. Will you read it, Janice?"

"Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." Ex. 20:12. "Then, Mother, is it true that if we do not honor you and Father our days may be shortened?" asked Janice.

"Many times, Janice, children's lives are cut off because they do not respect their parents. And not only that, God wants us to respect all the older people. Do you remember what happened to forty children who made fun of one of God's prophets?"

"Yes, Mother, the Lord sent two bears out of the woods and they were destroyed. I believe those children's days were shortened because they did not honor this man of God," replied James.

"And no doubt those very same children did not honor their parents as they should, for if we honor our own parents, it is very easy for us to be kind and gentle to others, isn't it?"

"That's very true James. I think we can learn many lessons by seeing what has happened to others. The

other day I went visiting and I noticed two small boys playing ball. The ball rolled out of reach and one of the boys hollered in a very ugly way for his mother to get the ball. If he is allowed to continue this, he will want his mother to obey him instead of him obeying his parents as the Lord requires children to do.

"In olden days the Bible tells us in Deut. 21 that if the children were stubborn and would not obey the voice of their parents, they were to be stoned to death. That seemed very cruel indeed, but that was what God commanded. Children, it is very displeasing to God for you to disobey your parents in the things that are right."

"Mother, I think I'll be more careful in respecting you and others because I surely don't want my days shortened," replied Janice.

"And I think I'll ask the Lord to help me to never grieve you and Father by being disobedient," said James.

"All right, children, let us pray together now." —O. A. D.

## CATCHING MONKEYS

In some parts of Africa monkeys are caught by a simple method. A gourd is fixed with a hole in it just large enough to admit the empty hand of the monkey. Then it is half filled with rice. The monkey grasps a handful of the rice and holds on. He sees he is in danger of being caught, but still he won't let go of that handful of rice.

Lots of boys and girls hold on to sin like the monkey does the rice. In this way the devil catches them. How can you free yourself from the power of Satan? Ask Jesus to free you—He will!

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Dear boys and girls:

We surely trust that you gave your hearts to Jesus during the camp meetings last summer and that you are still saved. We pray that God will help you to come closer and closer to Jesus and that you will seek God to give you the Holy Spirit to come into your hearts and help you to be led by Him. The Holy Spirit helps us understand the Bible better. He makes us know what God wants us to do. It is surely wonderful to have the Holy Spirit in our hearts.

The Lord wants us to praise Him. He loves for us to praise Him often. As we walk about, we can say in our hearts, "Praise the Lord." We do not always have to say it aloud. And when the Lord gives us something or does something for us, we should right then praise and thank Him for it. In Psalms, we read, "Let everything that has breath praise the Lord." Even the breath we draw, God gives it to us. Our very life is given to us by God. Oh, how we should love and praise Him. May the Lord bless and keep you.—Aunt Marie

## Search Question

Why was wicked Haman angry at Mordecai?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Queen Vashti. Esther 2:17

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, November 8, 1953

## The Church Of God

Acts 2; 1 Peter 2:4-9

Jesus came from heaven to live, die, and rise again to save people from their sins. Everyone that is saved is born into the church of God. You become a member of that church. The church of God is the oldest church in the world today. It dates back to the day of Pentecost when God sent the Holy Spirit into the world and the church of God became a working visible church. God has always had a church. There has always been a church of God. At different times in the past ages it has been very small, and then at other times it has been large, but God has always had a church. Church of God is the name the Bible teaches us that the church is to be called. (Eph. 3:14, 15; 2 Cor. 1:1).

Let us talk about what happened on the day that the Holy Spirit came into the world and set up the working church of God.

When Jesus went away up into heaven, he told his disciples to wait in Jerusalem until the Holy Spirit should come upon them. Now we find 120 in prayer in a room. They had only one purpose in mind, and that was to all be agreed together, asking God to send the Holy Spirit upon them. And while they prayed, "suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them, and they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and they began to speak in other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance." Oh, how wonderful! The Holy Spirit had come into the world. People were there from seventeen different countries, and

they each one heard the gospel and the good news that the Holy Spirit had come in the world in their own language. In the eleventh verse it says, "We do hear them speak IN OUR TONGUES THE WONDERFUL WORKS OF GOD."

The whole world was to know that the Holy Spirit had come. He came into their hearts and set each person in the church of God as it pleased the Lord (1 Cor. 12:18). He called one to do one thing and others another. It is wonderful to receive the Holy Spirit. We all want the Holy Spirit. He will come into our hearts and will lead us and make us a blessing in this world. We need the Holy Spirit. He helps us to understand the Bible as we read it. The Holy Spirit makes us know how to help others to come to Jesus. He blesses us and speaks to us. Let us all that are saved ask God to send the Holy Spirit into our lives and hearts.

Verse 41 tells us that they all gladly received the Word of God, preached by Peter, that day and were baptized. There were about three thousand souls saved. Wasn't that wonderful? Not only did they receive the Holy Spirit, but they also continued stedfastly in the doctrine, praying and keeping the Lord's supper. God blessed and many miracles were performed. Many believed. Great love was among them and they sold their possessions and had all things common. Any one that had any need was supplied. God blessed them and the praises to God went up continually.

This was the beginning of the church of God. God has his church today. People are saved and born into the church of God. Then as they seek God and ask Him, He sends the Holy Spirit into their hearts just as he did on the Day of Pentecost.

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

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Seven

November 15.

## When Father Prays

When Father prays he doesn't use  
The words the preacher does;  
There's different things for different  
days—  
But mostly it's for us.

When Father prays the house is still,  
His voice is slow and deep;  
We shut our eyes, the clock ticks loud,  
So quiet we must keep.

He prays that we may be good boys,  
And later on, good men;  
And then we squirm and think we won't  
Have any quarrels again.

You'd never think, to look at Pa,  
He once had tempers, too,  
I guess if Father needs to pray,  
We youngsters surely do.

Sometimes the prayer gets very long  
And hard to understand,  
And then I wiggle up quite close,  
And let him hold my hand.

I can't remember all of it—  
I'm little yet, you see;  
But one thing I cannot forget—  
My father's prayers for me.

—Unknown.

## Mamma, Don't Cry

Some years ago a railroad engineer built his home by the side of the right-of-way. He had a six-year-old daughter. Every day the engineer, in passing his home, pulled the cord of the engine's whistle to greet his loved ones. The little daughter got into the habit of climbing on the fence to wave at her daddy as he passed. One day she overbalanced herself and tumbled into the ravine at the foot of the tracks. Her father came home that night to find her in bed with a bruised, scratched body.

"Darling," he said to her, "you must not climb that fence any more. The next time you might hurt yourself pretty badly."

"But, Daddy," replied the child. "I want to see you and wave at you when you go past. How will I do it if I cannot climb up on the fence."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," answered the father, "tomorrow, before I leave, I'll take a board out of the fence. This evening and every evening when I go past, you can stick your head and shoulders through that hole and see me and wave at me."

The man did just as he said, and from then on, daily, when the train sped past, the whistle blowing, the child pressed herself into the fence and waved hand and handkerchief to the much loved father. The days sped past. The winter came. The little girl contracted a severe cold that rapidly developed into double pneumonia. The man took time out of his job and sat night and day by the bed of his darling. The child grew steadily worse until one day it was evident that the child was dying. Pale of face, eyes closed, she lay there on her back in her little bed. Minutes went past. After a time she opened her eyes. Noticing the tears of her parents, she whispered in a faint voice, "Daddy, Mamma, why are you crying?" The father and mother, choked with their emotions were unable to answer. She was told that they were crying because she was leaving them to be with Jesus. Again the child looked up into the face of her father. "Daddy," she said, "you mean I am going to die?" The father dropped to his knees by the side of the bed and pressed his face against the pale face of his loved child. "Yes, darling" he whispered, "you are leaving Daddy and Mamma to go to be with Jesus." The girl whimpered a little in soft crying. Then she bethought herself of something and began to comfort the mourning ones.

"Daddy," she said, "Mamma, don't cry. When I get to heaven the first thing I am going to do is tell Jesus about you. I am going to tell Him you always talked to me about Him. Then I am going to ask Jesus to take a board out of the wall around heaven. Every day I shall go to that opening and watch for you. When I see you coming I shall wave at you to show you where I am that you may come to me."

Beloved, that is just what Jesus is doing for us and to us right now. Bending toward us with his pierced hands stretched out, beckoning us to come to Him. Will you accept His invitation? - Selected

## Our Family Hour

"Mother, yesterday Bob told us he killed a big black snake in his mother's chicken house, and then Charley told him the Bible said, 'Thou shalt not kill.' But I told him the Bible did not mean for us not to kill harmful animals and things for our necessary food. The disciples caught fish and they had to be killed to eat."

"Yes, James, I'm glad to see you interested in explaining the Word to your playmates. Ask the Lord to help you."

"Jesus does not intend for us to kill our fellowman. You see, when he made man, he gave him, or he became, a living soul. He wants us to be careful with that soul. We are not like animals. When they perish, that is the end for them, but not so with us."

"Do you know that Jesus does not want us to even hate any one? If we do, to Him it is the same as killing someone; for He said we would be a murderer. And we surely do not want to be that. So children, let us be sure we keep hatred out of our hearts. When someone does us wrong, let us not begin to think of some way to get even with them, for that is one of the first steps of hatred, and to hate is murder. Remember our verse in the Ten Commandments says, 'Thou shalt not kill.' Jesus says to us in 1 John 3:15, 'Who-so hateth his brother is a murderer; and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.' Good-night, children."

-- O. A. D.

## WATCH

Nellie and Jane had to catch the city bus to town. They walked to the bus stop, and since they had a few minutes to wait, they decided to sit on the church steps near by as there were no other seats. The sun was so nice and warm and they enjoyed so much looking out across the mountains near by. In fact, they were so busy looking at other things until they did not see their bus coming. And of course, since they were not at the bus stop, it continued down the street. They couldn't stop it, so that meant they would have to wait another hour for the next bus.

Just then Jane thought of another bus that they could catch a few blocks down the street, so away they ran. Surely enough, they were in time to get it. They paid their fare and took their seats, thinking their mistake was not too bad.

But soon they began to wonder, for this bus took them to an entirely different place than what they had in mind. But they were on it, so decided to make the best of it.

Now when they go to the bus stop, regardless of how much time they have, they make sure they are watching.

Some people are just like Nellie and Jane. They think they will live a long time and will play around and not watch for the Saviour's coming. Then he calls for them and they are not ready. There will be no other chances for us when Jesus comes, so let us watch.

—O. A. D.

## Search Question

Who was hanged on the gallows that he had made for his enemy?

Answer to Last Week's Question  
Because Mordecai did not bow to him.

—Esther 3:5.

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Dear boys and girls:

The Bible tells us how to worship God. Psa. 95: "Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods. In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also. O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker." Our God is so great and mighty and wonderful for giving us so many good things to enjoy that we should bow down upon our knees before him and praise and thank him from the depth of our hearts. We are so little, just one of his millions of people, and He is so mighty and great. We should not feel that we could come before Him without bowing down.

We would like to see our subscription list increased for the "Beautiful Way" paper. Will you not be a worker for Jesus today and get someone to subscribe for the paper? That will be helping some one know about Jesus. May the Lord bless and keep you from evil.

—Aunt Marie.

If we are good to the poor, Jesus will reward us.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, November 15, 1953

## The Best Use Of Gifts

Psa. 24:1; Mal. 3:7-10; 1 Cor. 16:2;

Matt. 24:45, 51.

God has given each one of you some wonderful gifts. Our memory verse tells us that "the earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein." You belong to God and God is letting you live in His world. Everything that you have belongs to God. God does not want us to be selfish with what he gives to us, does he? In the Bible, God very plainly tells us to share with others and to give to those around us that we see are in need. The more that you give, the more you will have. That is the way it works with God. God's ways are right. God wants us to put our nickles, dimes, and pennies or more in the treasury box in the church. That is giving to God. God told some people that they were robbing God by not giving to Him. A robber cannot get to heaven, can he? We do not want to be robbers, so let us give as God expects us to give.

Jesus tells us about a faithful and wise servant. He said that the lord over a large house and lots of land made a man, or one of his servants, ruler over all his household. The lord, or owner, of this household was going to pay the servant well if he would take good care of what he had given him to care for. And when the owner would come again and find that he had done a good job of caring for what he had entrusted into his hands, he would then make him ruler over all of his goods. But what if the servant was an evil servant and he would say to himself, "The

owner won't come for a long time," and he would begin to beat his fellow servants, waste the money, eat and drink with the drunken? The owner will come in a day when he will not be looking for him and the owner will cast him out and he will go down to eternal torment where there is gnashing of teeth.

We have been put into this world. The Lord lets us live here and he lets us have some things, but he wants us to use them wisely. He has given us health and strength, and God wants us to use that strength to do good. He does not want us to eat things that are no good for us, nor to smoke and drink strong drinks, but He wants us to take care of these bodies that he has given to us.

Then God wants us to give of the money that we have. Did you say that you do not have much? One day Jesus sat by the treasury box. He watched the rich come by and give of their much gold, but the widow came and gave her mite and Jesus said that the widow had given more than they all. So it does not make any difference just how little money you have, just so you give some of it.

So God owns us, our mother, and our father, and all our loved ones. He owns everything we have, but he is letting us do what we please with it now. Some day we shall have to give an account of what we did with it. God has told us how to use it, and when we stand before him in the Judgment Day, He will ask us if we used all of it to glorify Him. May God help us.

Central Thought: What we are and what we have belong to God.

Memory Verse: The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Eight

November 22.

## Thank You, Jesus

Thank You, Jesus, for my home,  
And my daily bread;  
Thank You for a place to lay  
Down my weary head.

Thank You for my father dear,  
And my mother, too;  
Thank You for their loving care,  
And for all they do.

Thank You for my Sunday school;  
For my teacher kind;  
Thank You for the way she makes  
All her pupils mind.

Thank You, Jesus, thank You much,  
For Your loving way;  
Thank You ALWAYS, not alone  
On Thanksgiving Day!

## The Trundle Bed

"Once upon a time," began Mother, and two reddish curly heads leaned up against her knee for a story, "There were two little boys named Tim and Ted."

"Oh, the same as ours!" cried Tim.

"Yes," smiled Mother, "the same as yours, for I am going to tell you a

true story about your own grandfather and his twin brother, for whom you were named.

"On that night long ago, Tim and Ted, after taking a bath in a wooden tub with shiny brass rings, got into their little trundle bed after saying their prayers—

Now the light has gone away;  
Listen, Saviour, while we pray,  
Asking Thee to watch and keep,  
And to send us quiet sleep.

"What's a trundle bed?" asked Ted with great interest.

"It was a little bed slung low on rollers so that it could be rolled under the big four-poster beds to save room space. Well, anyway, Tim and Ted were soon fast asleep, and did not know that the night was pitch black and that a storm was brewing.

"Father and Mother, still awake, were worried, for it looked as if a very bad storm was coming. Father came in from the barn, after attending to his stock, and said they ought to take the twins and go into the cellar.

"But at that moment there was a crash of thunder above their heads and a flash of lightning. What was worse, there was a terrific noise in

the next room, where the twins were sleeping. A series of crashes, as tho the roof were falling in, resounded and thudded, over and over.

"Father and Mother were stunned, almost afraid to go into the room where their little boys had been sleeping. Father rushed in first, followed by Mother, who cried, 'Oh, the twins, what has happened to them?'"

"In the semidarkness, with only the light from a lamp in the living room to see by, it looked as though the whole room was stacked with great chunks of plaster that had fallen from the ceiling and walls. But where were the boys? Had they been buried under the derbis?"

"They seemed to be nowhere about until a muffled voice was heard crying out.

"'Wait!' commanded Father. 'Don't move, boys; nothing will hurt you.' Quickly then he ran for the lamp and began searching.

"But the twins were not under the fallen plaster, though once again they heard their voices. Guess where they were. Right under the big bed! The crash had sent the casters rolling and the little bed had gone safely under the big bed. Truly their sleep had been peaceful in spite of all that had happened.

"And now, my dears, it is time for you to hop into bed," added Mother.

"But," protested Tim, "we want a trundle bed so nothing will hurt us."

"But, children, don't you understand?" asked Mother. "I told you this true story not to make you afraid, but to show you how God took care of those two little boys. Your grandfather and his twin brother were spared, and they grew into strong, God-fearing pioneers, unafraid of the wilderness in which they settled."

"Of course," laughed Ted, "and we want to grow up strong and brave, too.

And we want to say their prayer tonight. We know it by heart."

So before the boys dropped off to sleep, their voices were raised in the same prayer those other little twins had said so long ago:

Now the light has gone away;  
Listen, Saviour, while we pray,  
Asking Thee to watch and keep,  
And to send us quiet sleep.—Sel.

## Our Family Hour

"Mother, I think we all know the meaning of our verse for tonight, which reads, 'Thou shalt not steal.'"

"Yes, children, that is so; but I wonder how many people put it into practice. So many people seem to believe that it is taking only large things and that we can take a few little things if we want to. Just as it is a sin to take the large ones, so it is to take small things. It starts from the small ones. Remember when you were smaller, James, and you took some sugar as soon as my back was turned, and I told you not to?"

"Yes, I do, Mother, and I remember the punishment I received, too. That was such a small thing, but you told me most all big thieves began in just that way. It surely is wonderful to have a Christian mother. Just think of poor Bill who doesn't have a mother. He says his father tells him when he doesn't have any lunch to steal some one else's. I surely feel sorry for him, too. He says he doesn't like to, but that he gets ever so hungry."

"Well, why don't you help him by sharing yours then," asked Janice? "We never miss a blessing by keeping others from yielding to temptation."

"I have been thinking of what happened to me when I was a girl. My sister and I went out to pick black-

berries early one morning. She had picked some very nice large ones, so while her back was turned I took just two of them. Then she asked me if I had taken any. Naturally, Satan made me tell a lie and say no. So there were two sins committed. How sorry I felt. Two blackberries seemed so small, but when you steal them the sin seems great. It took me some time to confess the truth, but the Lord helped me. Remember, always to ask for what you want. Never pick up things in the store or anywhere."

"Why, Mother, is it all right to taste a grape or two when we go after groceries?"

"I should think not, James. If everybody did that, the grocer would have none to sell, and then Satan might also lead us to taste one of his bananas, oranges, or apples; and that surely isn't right. Let us avoid the small things and we will not yield in the larger temptations. Good-night, children." —O. A. D.

### **WILL NEVER LEAVE YOU**

Today we may have one hundred friends. Tomorrow we may have only ten. And the next day we may have none at all.

Our dearest friends may leave us in a moment of time. We loved them and wanted them to stay with us, but they left us. Some have traveled miles away, and some have died and have been buried out of our sight.

But there is a Friend who will never leave us. This friend is JESUS, and He says to those who belong to Him: "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee" (Heb. 13:5).

If you have Jesus for your Friend, you will always have a Friend with you. He will be with you night and day—all the time. He will never leave you.

## ***The Beautiful Way***

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60¢ per year for single subscriptions.  
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Dear boys and girls:

Did you ever try to write down just how many things that you were thankful for? I believe if you would try it, you would be surprised to know of all the things that the Lord gives you and that you are thankful for.

On Thanksgiving Day we do not want just to eat a big dinner and forget to thank God from our hearts for all that He has given to us. Lots and lots of people are not thankful or even think of the goodness of God to them in giving them food to eat. They sit down to big meals and eat as though no great God of love provided food for them. May the Lord help them.

It is time to reorder your paper if you only order by the quarter. If you take it by the year, maybe you should check to see if your time is up. The children love to read the paper. Even many of our young people do not want to miss it, and many older people. We only are giving you what the Bible teaches. —Aunt Marie

### ***Search Question***

What woman lodged the men that were sent to spy Jericho?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Haman. Esther 7:10.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, November 22, 1953

The Lovingkindness of Jesus

Mark 1:32-34; Mark 8:1-9.

Jesus loved everyone when he was here on the earth. He went about doing good to all. Great numbers of people followed him and he looked on them with compassion because they fainted from hunger and because they were as sheep without a shepherd. They had no one to lead them aright. Many were sick and had afflictions upon them, and Jesus showed his great love to them and healed them of all their diseases—all that came to him.

One day a very great multitude of people were with Jesus—about four thousand. They had been with him for three days and had nothing to eat. They were so hungry that if he would send them away to their homes without anything to eat, they would faint by the way, for Jesus knew some of them had come a long distance. Jesus loves people and does not want to see anyone suffer. He was willing to accept the stripes that were laid upon his back for our healing. We can come to Jesus and ask him, and he will heal all our diseases. Praise the Lord! Can you tell how the Lord has healed you? I could tell many times when I was healed. Surely Jesus loves us today just as he loved those people upon whom he was looking that day. But His disciples could not understand just what he meant.

They said, "How could a man satisfy these men with bread here in the wilderness?" Then Jesus asked them how many loaves they had. They said they had seven. The disciples, no doubt, quickly figured: seven loaves for 4,000 people? Surely that would be a small crumb to each. They did not think the seven loaves would help, but these

men were not ones to ask the great loving Jesus many questions upon things they did not understand. They had seen Jesus perform many miracles, and they had learned to wait and watch, knowing Jesus could do anything, for he was truly the Son of God. As they watched they heard Jesus telling the great crowd to sit down upon the ground. The people were no doubt weak enough that they willingly obeyed. Then they saw Jesus take the seven loaves. When Jesus takes anything and we let him have it, it is then in the hands of the Creator of all things. He is able to do anything with it. Then Jesus gave thanks. What an example Jesus set before that great crowd and before us today. We should always thank God for our food, for surely it comes from God. He sends the sunshine and the rain down upon the earth and causes it to grow. He gives you and me and all mankind strength to gather in the food and prepare it to eat. Then, Jesus "brake the bread," making many parts instead of one. He gave it to his disciples to set before the 4,000 men besides women and children, which probably was eight or ten thousand. We see how Jesus needs people to help him in his great work to help mankind. Then, he took the few fishes and did the same thing and set it before them. They all ate until they were full and then Jesus took up the left-overs and there were seven baskets. Jesus does not want us to ever waste anything. We must not throw out left-overs. It is wrong. And then Jesus sent them away to their homes, knowing that they had strength to make it. Oh, how he loves everyone!

Central Thought: Jesus loved people, and he wants us to be like him.

Memory Verse: My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth. 1 John 3:18.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Nine

November 29.

## Always Guarded

At night when on my bed I lie,  
Sometimes I look up to the sky.  
And think of Jesus up above,  
Who watches over me in love.

He seems to whisper sweet and clear  
That I to Him am very dear,  
And then I close my sleepy eyes,  
And calmly sleep till time to rise.

It's lovely just to always know  
That where we are, or where we go,  
The Lord is guarding day and night,  
For we are precious in His sight.

## An Angel

During the last war, a preacher felt that the Lord wanted him to go across the line into Russia through an unguarded mountain district, to encourage and help a group of Christians. But while he was there, someone stirred up trouble, and, by lying, caused him to be brought to trial, and finally brought before a firing squad in a lonely spot not far from the place where he entered the country.

"Give me five minutes to pray before you shoot," he asked, as the squad stood ready to fire.

"Wait five minutes," ordered the Captain.

The preacher prayed on and on—longer than the five minutes. While he prayed God opened the eyes of the Captain. He saw an angel. He was convinced that this surely was a man of God, and his heart was touched. He, too, received a desire to know the same God that the preacher knew, the same God that would send an angel down from heaven to stand by his side when he was in trouble.

The Captain ordered the guard to stand at attention till he returned with the prisoner. The Captain then took the preacher out into the underbrush and told the preacher that he had seen the angel and that he wanted to get saved and live for the same God that the preacher lived for.

They both hurried across the border and escaped. Today the Captain is a preacher.

Isn't it wonderful to know that God will care for us if we trust in Him? This was a true story. The one who wrote it heard it first-hand. In *Psa. 34:7* we read, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them." We

should never be afraid, for the angel of the Lord will care for us, just like He cared for the preacher.

I heard a preacher say one time that someone lifted his hand to hit him and God caused it to fall limp, and he turned and went away and was not angry any more. God wants to fight our battles for us, just like He told King Jehosaphat, "You shall not need to fight in this battle; set yourselves, stand ye still, and see the salvation of the Lord with you, for the Lord will be with you." 2 Chron. 20:17. They believed God and went out with a few in battle against a great large army, and God caused them to be more than conquerors. They won the battle, and it took them three days to carry away the spoil that the enemies left. We are serving the same God who fights our battles for us today. Praise the Lord! So boys and girls, let us live close to God and He will fight our battles today for us.

—M. Miles.

## A Revolver For a Bible

"Come on, boys, let's have worship now," Mother called her boys and two other boy friends who had spent the night with her boys.

A missionary, who had been to Brazil, also was visiting in the home, and Mother handed the Bible to her to read before they prayed.

She said, "I am going to read in the seventy-first Psalm, the same Psalm that a native Christian and his wife read down in a village not far from where I was when in Brazil. They read this Psalm one night by their lamp made from a rag stuck down in a can. 'In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion. Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me. Be

thou my strong habitation whereunto I may continually resort; thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress. Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man. For thou art my hope, O Lord God; thou art my trust from my youth.' (Psa. 71: 1-5). Then they read the rest of the chapter and went to bed.

"That night a man slipped into their house with a revolver, intending to kill the man and his wife. But as he passed the table, he saw this book, the Bible, lying open. He stopped to look at it, and as he was one of the very few Barzilians that could read, he started reading the seventy-first Psalm. He came down to the verse, 'Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and CRUEL man. For thou art my hope, O Lord God; thou art my trust from my youth.' He began to feel a sudden interest in that Book and a great desire came into his heart to want to read it. He didn't want to take the good Book without paying for it. Someway all of a sudden he felt he wanted to do the right about it. So he laid down his revolver to pay for the Book, and put the Bible under his arm and went out the door. When he was alone, he began to read the precious Bible, and as he read, the Spirit of the Lord began to cause him to see that he needed his sins forgiven, and that Jesus would do that. He confessed and got saved. Then he told what he had done. Now just think, what if those two good Christians had not prayed that night? They may have been killed; but instead, they were the means of someone getting saved, and their lives were spared."

Then Mother, the missionary, and the boys all knelt and prayed. Some-

how each one felt like thanking God for caring for the good Christian man and his wife who had been faithful to read and pray before going to bed.  
—M. Miles.

"Keep your heart pure, then your speech, your actions and your living will be pure."

### TREES OF THE BIBLE

1. Willow \_\_\_\_\_
2. Olive \_\_\_\_\_
3. Juniper \_\_\_\_\_
4. The tree of Knowledge of good and evil. \_\_\_\_\_
5. Palm \_\_\_\_\_
6. Sycomore \_\_\_\_\_
7. Gopher \_\_\_\_\_
8. Pomegranate \_\_\_\_\_
9. Fig \_\_\_\_\_
10. Oak. \_\_\_\_\_

- A. Zacchaeus climbed me to see Jesus.
- B. Absolom was caught by the hair in my limbs.
- C. Elijah sat under me.
- D. Christ caused me to wither away.
- E. Noah's Ark was made of my wood.
- F. I was in the midst of the Garden of Eden.
- G. The Jews hung their harps on me.
- H. Branches of me were thrown in Jerusalem as Jesus passed by.
- I. The Dove brought one of my leaves to the ark.
- J. Saul tarried under me.

Answers: 1 G 2 I 3 C 4 F 5 D 6 A 7 E 8 B 9 J 10 H

### Search Question

Where did Achan hide the spoil he had stolen in the city of Jericho?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Rahab. Joshua 2.

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Dear boys and girls:

Did you notice in your Sunday school lesson how God sent an angel down to deliver the three Hebrew boys out of the fiery furnace. It is wonderful how we need not be afraid because each of us that are saved have an angel around about us at all times watching over us. That angel is always looking up into the face of God just waiting to be told how to help each one of us out. Isn't that wonderful? (Matt. 18:10). While we are asleep that angel stands guard over us. When we are in trouble that angel is right there waiting for God to make them know just how to help us out of trouble.

Jacob one time had a dream and he saw the angels of the Lord coming down from heaven upon a ladder and then going back up to heaven. That was a wonderful dream, and it is true. Jacob was lonely that night out there on the plains, and God knew he needed to feel and know that God was watching over him. as God knew he loved him. Boys and girls, let us never be afraid, but know that our God is able to care for us.

—Aunt Marie.

"God hath power to help."

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9. November 29, 1953

## God Cares For You

Daniel 3:8-30

There was a king living at one time who had a big name. It was Nebuchadnezzar. This king was the king of Babylon. There were Jews who had been brought to his country as captives from their home land. These people still loved God and God loved them.

This king made a big image of gold and called all his people together to have a big dedication of the golden image. When the great crowd assembled on the plain of Dura, the king's herald shouted the king's instructions, saying, "To you is given a command, O peoples, nations, and tongues, that as soon as you hear the sound of every kind of musical instrument, you shall fall down before the image of gold which King Nebuchadnezzar has set up; and whoever does not fall down shall be cast into the midst of the furnace of flaming fire."

As soon as the throng heard the music, all the people of every nation and language bowed before the golden image, except three young men.

Someone ran to tell the king that Meshach, Shadrach, and Abednego had not bowed. The king was furious with anger, that anyone would dare to disobey his command. He commanded the three Hebrews to be brought before him. With fury in his eyes, he said, "Is it true, that you do not serve my gods, nor prostrate yourselves before the image of gold which I have set up?" Then the king told them that he would give them another chance and if they disobeyed he would cast them into the fiery furnace of flaming fire.

"O Nebuchadnezzar, we need not waste words in discussing this matter with you," said the three brave men. "Our God, whom we serve, is able to deliver

us, and he will deliver us out of the furnace of flaming fire, and out of your hand, O King; but even if not, be it known to you, O king, we will not serve your gods, nor fall down before the image of gold which you have set up."

When Nebuchadnezzar heard this reply, he was furious, and his face was distorted with rage against the three princes who refused to bow at his command. He ordered the furnace to be heated seven times hotter than usual. Then he commanded certain of his strongest soldiers to bind the three princes and throw them into the fiery furnace. The three Hebrews fell down in the midst of the fire. The furnace was so hot that the soldiers who threw them into the fire were killed by the terrific heat.

The king watched for a moment and then shouted, "Did we not cast three men bound into the midst of the fire? I see four men loose, walking in the midst of the fire unhurt, and the fourth is like the Son of God." Then the king went to the furnace and called, "Ye servants of the MOST HIGH GOD, Come forth." The three Hebrews walked out of the fiery furnace, and all were amazed that the fire had not even singed their hair and there was no smell of smoke upon them. Then the king said, "Blessed be the God of the three Hebrews, who sent his angel to deliver them. There is no other God that can deliver after this sort."

Central Thought: God will care for all who will fully trust him.

Memory Verse: Blessed be the God of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, who hath sent his angel, and delivered his servants that trusted in him. Dan. 3:28.

The Bible says, "A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Ten

December 6.

## Jane's Decision

"Tomorrow I'll do better,"  
Said bright-eyed little Jane,  
"I will not pout and fuss  
And cry at everything."

"Nor will I fight little Ted  
When he doth hit me so;  
I'll run away just singing  
Or tell him home to go."

"It's hard to be good always,  
But Mother says I must,  
And that I can if only,  
In God I put my trust.

"So when the day doth dawn,  
Together we'll kneel and pray,  
And ask the Lord to help me  
To please Him every day." —O. D.

## Calling All Boys and Girls

I once read of somebody who said that his friend had a New Testament face. No doubt he meant a happy or a good face. What a pity it is when so many people go about scowling and looking disgruntled. Boys and girls sometimes wear a frown on their fore-

heads because they have lost their tempers, and some have pouty lips because they have not been given something they wanted. What a help it would be at times if someone could hold a mirror in front of us!

Here is a little story about a twelve-year-old who was rebuked for his miserable face:

We read that a father once told his twelve-year-old boy that he did not own his own face. The boy was very puzzled. He had come to breakfast looking cross and disagreeable. He was sulky as he ate. Everyone felt the shadow of his ill-nature. His father's telling him he did not own his face surprised him, and he half-brightened up altho he did not know what his father meant. His father added: "No, you do not own your own face. Remember that. It belongs to other people. They, not you, have to look at it. You have no right to compel others to look at a sour, gloomy, crabbed face."

The boy had never thought of this, but he understood and remembered. All of us will do well to remember this, too, and notice how a happy face will help other people to be happy also.

## Our Family Hour

"Mother, what is a false witness?" The Bible says we shouldn't bear false witness against our neighbors. James and I didn't quite understand its meaning."

"Why Janice, a very good example of that happened last week. Do you remember when you told me some girls told a story on Mary, saying that she took Billie's pencil, and then they asked Billie if he didn't see her when she slipped it, and he said yes. Well, Billie was a false witness, for you said later Billie told you he didn't even see Mary about his desk, and he thought he lost his pencil on the way to school. That was wrong of Billie to do that. In fact, he told a lie, and the Bible says that all liars shall be cast into the lake of fire. So children, let us be careful that we never be guilty of telling a falsehood on anyone."

—O. A. D.

## Modest Apparel

"Hey, Marlene! Come over!" called Betty to her friend.

"You come over here. I have to help Mother," answered Marlene.

"All right," said Betty as she got up off the lawn and started over to Marlene's house. "I never see you any more, Marlene. Where do you keep yourself?"

"I've been trying to help Mother more than I used to, and then, of course, I just got back from camp meeting last week.

"Campmeeting, what's that? I never heard of camp meeting! Is it something like the Girl Scout camp?" asked Betty.

"Oh, no," laughed Marlene, "It's a place where you go and stay in tents and go to church."

"Go to church? I didn't know that you went to church."

"I didn't used to, but now since Mother, Daddy, and I are saved, we will be going every Sunday," Marlene said as she gladly told her friend that she was saved.

"When we lived in Oklahoma City, we used to go to church, but since we moved out here Daddy and Mother never go any more. They say they do not know of any place to go. But I don't know if I want to get up early on Sundays and go to Sunday school or not," said Betty.

"Oh, would you go with me? I would love to have you go. I don't know very many at our Sunday school and I would love for you to go. Please do!" begged Marlene.

"I'll ask Mother," Betty said.

Later in the day Betty came over to Marlene's house with her shorts on. She was surprised that Marlene did not have shorts on, so she said, "Why don't you put on your shorts?"

"Oh, I don't wear shorts any more now, since I'm saved," she answered.

"Why, what's the matter with that?" asked Betty.

"The preacher read out of the Bible about us not wearing them. Of course, he said it didn't just say shorts but it said—eh—just a minute; I'll ask Mother. Excuse me." Marlene ran to the back porch where Mother was busy.

"Mother said the Bible said we should dress in 'modest apparel' and that means we should cover our bodies," Marlene explained as she came back into the room where Betty was.

"Why, I never knew that was in the Bible, and I don't think Mother knows that either, or she wouldn't wear shorts. Are you sure?" asked Betty.

"Oh, sure, it's there and the preacher read to us also where God even made clothes for Adam and Eve to wear. I'm sure if He went to all that

trouble to teach them to wear clothes, He wants us to wear clothes," answered Marlene.

"I think I will go home now. I'll see you tomorrow. Bye," Betty said as she went out the door thoughtfully.

"Bye," said Marlene, hoping Betty would go to Sunday school with her.  
—Marie Miles.

### PLAYTIME

Don had a new red ball. He went out into the street to play with it. "Be careful, Don," said his mother. "There are many cars passing today."

Don had a good time with his ball. He bounced it, he threw it, he batted it. For awhile he stayed on the sidewalk. Then the ball rolled into the street. Don ran after it without looking where he was going. He ran straight into a car that was passing by. He was knocked down and bruised, but not badly hurt. Mother had him lie down on the couch, while she got him a cookie and some milk. Don thought hard as he ate.

"Every minute I've asked God to take care of me. And He didn't. I got struck by a car," he said suddenly.

"You should not blame God for what is your own fault," said Mother. "He gave you good ears to hear cars. He gave you good eyes to see them. You didn't use your good ears and eyes when you ran into the street."

"No, I didn't," Don admitted.

"You have to use the things God gave you to help take care of yourself," said Mother. "He works with you in taking care of you."—Sel.

### Search Question

In whose sack was Joseph's cup put?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
In the earth in his tent. Joshua 7:21.

## The Beautiful Way

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(Pay by the quarter if you desire.)

Dear boys and girls:

When you get sick, do you ask the Lord to heal you? The Bible tells us to "call for the elders of the church and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up."

A few days ago a little girl I know wanted the elders of the church to come and pray for her, anointing her with oil. She had a headache and fever, and it hurt her neck to straighten up her head. She had felt bad for several days. We were glad to go. We anointed her with oil and prayed, and the Lord touched her and healed her. He also touched her little heart. She was very happy. Her face just shone, and when someone started a chorus of a song, she sang, too, and lifted her hand. It is very precious to have a wonderful Jesus who loves us so much and will look down in mercy and heal us from all of our diseases. Oh, how we do love and adore Jesus. I love him so much, don't you? He will heal you also, dear little one. If you are in need of healing, just look up to Jesus and trust him to come to heal you. "Ask and it shall be given you."

—Aunt Marie

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10. December 6, 1953

## Choosing God's Way

Romans 13:1-10; Acts 5:25-29

Every day we have to choose between good and evil. The devil is always ready to bring evil to us and we must every day refuse to listen to the devil and listen to God. It should not discourage us because the devil tries to get us to do wrong, because God will always help us to do right if we ask him. God is greater and bigger than the devil and all his power. When Mother iced the cake, she told you not to put your fingers on the icing. But when Mother went out of the room, the devil said, "Here's a place where you could get a little icing and Mother would never know." But now it is time for you to choose between the right and the wrong. It is wrong for you to disobey your parents, so you just tell the devil to get away, that you are going to choose God's way, and God's way is right.

One time some rulers tried to get the disciples to obey them and not to obey God. But Peter boldly told them, "We ought to obey God rather than men." Let us talk about what happened that caused Peter to say this.

After God sent the Holy Spirit into the world and into the hearts of the disciples, they with boldness preached Jesus to the people. The rulers did not want Jesus to be preached to the people. They had killed him and thought they were through with him. They did not believe Jesus to be the Saviour of the world. As they watched the people being healed and many times being saved and believing in Jesus, they called the disciples before them and put them in the prison. But the angel of the Lord came to them in the night and opened the prison doors and brought them out and told them: "Go, stand and speak in the

temple ALL THE WORDS OF THIS LIFE." And the apostles did just that. They went into the temple and preached Jesus to the people. The high priest came, and they that were with him, and called the council together, and all the senate, and sent to the prison to have the apostles brought before them. But they received a surprise, because when the officers came to the prison they found the prison shut with all safety and the keepers standing without the doors thinking that they were guarding the disciples; but when they opened the doors, they found it empty. The guards were guarding an empty prison. Oh, God can do anything. He may have put them to sleep and the angels led the disciples right past them and then the angel locked the door. We do not know just how it was, but God brought them out, and they taught about Jesus. Just then some one came and told them that the disciples were in the temple teaching the people. The officers went and brought them before the council again. But now they were afraid to harm them because they feared the people. So they asked them, "Didn't we command you not to teach in this name? But you have filled the whole town with your doctrine and intend to bring this man's [Jesus'] blood upon us." Here was the time that the disciples had to choose between right and wrong. It would be wrong not to tell others about Jesus because He had commanded them to do it. The rulers threatened them, but Peter spoke for all of them. He chose God's way. He boldly said, "We ought to obey God rather than man." So today, we must obey God rather than do what the devil or anyone else tells us to do when it is wrong.

**Central Thought:** God will stand by us if we choose right.

**Memory Verse:** We ought to obey God rather than men.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Eleven

December 13.

## Just Faithfulness

There are many, many things  
Which I love to do;  
But you see I'm only one,  
And can do but few.

But my mother always says  
If I faithful be  
In the few that I can do,  
She is pleased with me.

It is just the same with God;  
Never does He ask  
Great things, but just faithfulness  
In each little task.

## What Can I Do?

One day Charles met one of his older Sunday school friends and told him that he was going to the country to visit his uncle.

"Well," said his friend, "and what are you going to do in the country?"

"Oh," replied Charles, "I shall run and play in the fields and maybe I can help my uncle, too."

"That is what you will do for yourself and your uncle, but what are you going to do for your heavenly Father?"

"What, me?" replied Charles, in surprise, "What can I do for God?"

"I have some tracts here that I will give you, and you can give them to people you meet in the country. In this way you can work for Jesus."

Charles took the tracts and went to visit his relatives as he had planned.

A few days later one of the neighbor boys asked him to help him drive home the cows. Charles thought of his tracts that he had promised to give away. So when they were coming home with the cows, he took one of the tracts out of his pocket and handed it to the boy.

"What is it?" he asked, looking it over.

"It is something good to read," said Charles.

"I'll take it home and get my sister to read it to me," replied the boy.

When Charles saw his friend again, he asked, "Did your sister read the little tract I gave you?"

"Yes," replied his friend, "and the whole family was so interested that we got out the Bible and read it, and when Sunday came we all went to church."

Afterwards it was learned that this

one tract was the means of saving twenty-four people.

## Going Shopping

Charlotte had to go to the grocery store to get Mother some rolled oats, a package of cinnamon rolls, and a loaf of bread.—“Rolled oats, cinnamon rolls, and bread. Three things for breakfast—rolled oats, cinnamon rolls, and bread.” Charlotte kept saying them over and over in her mind. She had told her mother that she was seven years old now and she could remember those without writing them on a slip of paper—“Rolled oats, cinnamon rolls, and bread.”

She opened the grocery door; started pushing a push cart—JUST LIKE MOTHER. Charlotte felt in her apron pocket. Yes, the money was still there.

There was the bread. She felt of several loaves and picked out the one she thought was the softest and might be the freshest. She really could not tell, but Mother always felt of them.

Here's the cinnamon rolls close to the bread. She chose the ones with the most raisins showing.

One more item, rolled oats. Charlotte remembered that Mother always got the kind with the pretty dish inside, and when they got home they always opened the oat box to see what kind of a dish they would get.

“Eeny-meany-miny—Oh! oh!” one of the oat boxes toppled to the floor. It might have broken the dish inside. She looked all around—no one had seen the little girl. She quickly put the oat box back in place, chose another box of rolled oats, placed it in her grocery cart and slowly walked on. She didn't feel right somehow. But she didn't want to have a broken dish in her rolled oats. But who was to blame? What if some real poor folks

would get that box and cracked glass would be all through the oats. What would Mother do now? She must act grown-up right now, just as she had been doing. Mother usually went and told the owner when anything went wrong. How Charlotte's heart went pitty-pat when she thought of going to the owner. Maybe the quickest and best way would be to just buy that box of oats myself. And she did. As she paid the clerk, she felt so good. And broken dish or no broken dish, she felt like she was doing the best way.

As usual, Mother and Charlotte began opening the oat box just as soon as Mother put up her sewing.

There was the dish—ALL WHOLE—not even a little nick in it.

“Oh, Mother! Isn't it pretty? and not a crack in it.”

Mother didn't know what Charlotte was talking about; but Charlotte sat on the footstool and Mother listened to her whole story. Mother patted her little girl on the head and said, “1 Peter 5:8 says, ‘The devil, as a roaring lion walketh about, seeking whom he may devour,’ and he was after my Charlotte and Jesus helped you to resist the devil.”

—Jeanne Stailey

## Our Family Hour

“Janice, will you and James read our verse for tonight? It is very important that you understand its meaning while you are young, for as you grow older you will surely want to obey it.”

Together they read, “Thou shalt not commit adultery.”

“Yes, that is how it reads. Do you know what adultery means? Yes, mother, we looked it up in the dictionary before we came in, and it means unfaithfulness.”

"That is a very simple explanation. I think we can all understand it better by using the word **unfaithful**. There are two kinds of adultery, and I shall try to explain them briefly. We can commit adultery by agreeing to serve the Lord, and then try to take the ways of the world along with us. The children of Israel were the Lord's chosen people, and yet they would go out and serve idol gods. They were being unfaithful to the true God, and this highly displeased Him. That is why they had to suffer so much. Children, when we tell the Lord we are going to serve him, let us do just that. Don't try to partake of the things of the world.

The other form of adultery is also committed so often today. This happens when men and women, or even now girls and boys, marry and promise to be faithful to each other, and then they are not. My father taught us strictly against it, and even tho my brother was not saved, it was so impressed upon him until he feared to commit such an evil.

As you grow older, we will help you to avoid some of the pitfalls the enemy sets before you. Even now he will try to tempt you to do evil, so let us pray for the Lord's help."

—O. A. D.

## Search Question

Who made a foolish vow that caused his daughter to be killed?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Benjamin's, Gen. 44:2.

"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths. Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the Lord, and depart from evil" (Prov. 3:5-7).

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Dear boys and girls:

In the world today we are with people of all races, especially here in California. In the schools there are the yellow, brown, white, red, and black children. All people are precious in God's sight. He loves one just as much as the other. The call to be saved and be ready to enter God's heaven is to "Whosoever will may come." Maybe you need to let God show you just like he showed Peter, that God is no "respector" of persons. That means he does not think that one person is better than the other in the sense that He would save a Jew quicker than He would a Gentile; or a yellow person quicker than a white person; or a black person quicker than a brown person. Peter was glad to see God send his Holy Spirit to the Gentile after God showed him that peoples of all four corners of the earth were called to be brothers and sisters in Jesus. May God put a love in your heart for all races. It is a sin to treat one race better than another. God wants us to be kind to everybody. If you feel any different in your heart, let us get down right now and ask God to take it out.

—Aunt Marie.

Central Thought: The world will feel a church that enjoys true religion.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, December 13, 1953

We Become Brothers In Jesus

Acts 10:9-15; 25-28; 34, 35, 44, 45.

The Bible tells us that all that are saved become brothers and sisters in Jesus. "For as many as are led by the Spirit of God they are the sons of God." (Rom. 8:14). God has created every one, but we do not become Sons of God or brothers and sisters until we are saved. Peter, one of Jesus' disciples thought that only one race, the Jews, could be saved and were God's children, but God taught him a lesson that God wants us to learn today.

One time Peter went upon the housetop where he was staying, to pray. It was just about time to eat, and Peter was very hungry. While he waited for those to prepare dinner, he fell into a trance. God showed him something. He did not see the things around him, but he looked and saw the heaven open and a large vessel, which looked like a large sheet tied at four corners. It came down to the earth. As he looked, he saw inside all kinds of fourfooted beasts, creeping things, and fowls and wild beasts. No doubt, Peter thought, as he looked, that God surely was a great creator to create so many different creatures. Just like when you go to the zoo, you see so many different kinds of animals that God has created. But Peter saw them in a large sheet, tied at four corners. Some kinds in it God made for food for man, and some are made for food for other animals and insects. Some fertilize the ground when they die. All are for a purpose. As Peter looked he heard a voice from heaven, which said, "Rise, Peter, kill and eat." Since he was hungry, it would be natural for him to do it; but Peter looked and all those clean animals in with the unclean made them

all unclean to him. He had been taught that the animals that chewed the cud were clean, such as sheep, cows, etc. But according to the old law, he could not eat unclean animals (Lev. 11). Explain. So Peter said, "Not so, Lord; for I have never eaten any thing that is common or unclean." Then the voice said, "What God hath cleansed, that call not thou common." We do not know the reason God called some animals clean and some not clean; but God's command at that time said that, and the Jews did not question. But if God wanted to change that command and to declare all animals now to be clean, that was his business. The vision was repeated three times. The meaning of the vision was, of course, not clear to Peter then. But while he thought about it, someone came from Cornelius' house asking him to come up there. Tell the rest of the story.

Cornelius was a Gentile and Peter a Jew, so Peter would not have gone, but God told him to go and he obeyed. When he arrived, a large company of Gentiles were there and he preached to them. As he talked to them, he knew the meaning of his vision: that God did not want the Jews to refuse to keep company with the Gentiles, and that God was not a respecter of persons, that every person in every nation that feared God was accepted with God. While Peter still preached, God sent the blessed Holy Spirit upon the Gentiles. People of all colors and nations are called to be saved, and when they are saved, they are our brothers and sisters in Jesus.

Central Thought: The Saviour's gospel opens the door to all nations alike.

Memory Verse: Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons: but in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted with him. Acts 10:34, 35.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1958

Part Twelve

December 20.

## What Shall We Children Bring?

The wise may bring their learning;  
The rich may bring their gold;  
And some may bring their greatness  
And glories, new and old.  
We, too, would bring our treasures  
To offer to the King;  
We have no wealth or wisdom;  
What shall we children bring?

We'll bring Him hearts that love Him;  
We'll bring Him thankful praise;  
And young souls meekly striving  
To walk in holy ways;  
And these shall be the treasures  
We offer to the King;  
And these are gifts that even  
The poorest child may bring.

## The Clothes Rack

"I had the queerest dream, Bess," said Bobbie at breakfast. "I dreamed we gave Mother a magic clothes rack that picked up things all by itself. It was fun to see the sweater you flung on the couch and the cap I threw on a chair being pulled up by the funny rack!"

"I guess it worked something like the horseshoe magnet Grandpa gave us, didn't it?" asked Bess.

"Yes—it picked up hats, caps, and coats just like the magnet picked up pins and nails."

"It'd be a great help to Mother," said Bess. "It's too bad our clothes rack does not work like the rack that you dreamed about."

"I've been thinking that we could make a magic clothes rack out of this one if we always remembered to hang our things up. The rack isn't to blame for not being like the one in my dream—but we are to blame for making Mother pick up our things after us."

"You're right! We can do it, and we will do it after this," said Bess. "If I ever forget to pick up my things, Eobbie, you must remind me of it."

"And you must do the same for me, Bess," replied Bobbie, "'cause we're going to see to it that a good Mother like ours has as fine a clothes rack as was ever dreamed about." —Sel.

Little two year-old Donnie was sitting in the chair looking at the Bible Story book. He had it opened to a picture with Jesus and his disciples.

His Mother was sitting near and she said, pointing to each person, "This is Jesus and maybe this is John, and this is Andrew, this is Peter, and this is Philip." Little Donnie would point to each one after her and say each name. After a while Donnie called out, "Oh, Mommie, here brother Trimble, here brother Trimble," pointing to one of the men in the picture.

Now the picture didn't look at all like Bro. Trimble, but little Donnie, even as small as he was, knew that he could talk about brother Trimble as he was talking about Jesus and his disciples. He didn't think of a neighbor or a relative that was not saved, because he always saw brother Trimble in church services or on his way.

—V. Elwell.

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## Our Family Hour

"Oh, Mother, this is the last of the Ten Commandments. Will our family hour have to stop now? We enjoy so much sitting in the living room with you and telling you the happenings at school."

"And, Mother, we have been helped so much by studying the Ten Commandments. Won't you think of something else for us?" asked Janice.

Mother was glad to see the interest that her children had taken in their family hour, so she promised them that they could still meet together. "Now let us read." So together they read the entire verse, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man servant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's." Ex. 20:17.

"That's a long verse. We'll want to know the meaning of the word covet. Can you tell us, James?"

"Does it mean, Mother, that we are not to want that which belongs to another person?"

"We can't leave it like that, for then we couldn't even buy a thing that another person has, for we'd surely want it before we bought it," replied Janice.

"Well, to satisfy Janice, we'll put it this way. To covet means that you want something the other person has insomuch that every time you see the object you feel bad on the inside."

This time Janice didn't say anything right away, for she remembered that was exactly how she felt about a real pretty dress that she had wanted of her cousin Nell's. Her mother had told her it wasn't right to want all the nice clothes that her cousin had. And one day when Nell accidentally spilled ink over it, she felt a rather selfish satisfaction on the inside.

Very little was said the remainder of the evening. Mother noticed that Janice seemed to want to be alone, so they had prayer together and Mother prayed that both the children would grow up without a covetous spirit, and then she bade them good-night.

Janice hurried to her room. She felt that she must pray all by herself and really ask the Lord to help her never to covet anything. She believed, too, that the Lord would help her so she prayed until she felt satisfied.

—O. A. D.

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## The Zulu Boy

Some years ago a farmer was traveling through the wilds of Zululand with a wagon drawn by a pair of oxen. His only helper was a Zulu boy, who acted as leader, being acquainted with the country.

As they journeyed, a very thick mist came upon them from the hills, and shortly after the rain began to pour. It was very cold and the ill-clad Zulu boy was quite overcome and had to drop the reins by which he guided the oxen.

The farmer took off his overcoat and wrapped it around the shivering lad, but it seemed to do him no good. He laid him in the wagon, and covered him with skins, but all was in vain. His life seemed to be ebbing away. Then the farmer laid himself down in the wagon, opened his coat, and lifting the boy with his strong arms, laid him in his bosom. The warmth soon revived the little fellow, and he opened his eyes in wonder to find himself in his master's bosom.

When they got to the journey's end, the lad asked the farmer what made him so care for him on that day on the cold plain, and the farmer replied, "It was the love of God in my heart." This greatly interested the young Zulu and made him ask many questions. The Christian farmer gladly told him about the redeeming love of God and the dear lad believed it.

Years have come and gone, and the Zulu boy is now an earnest missionary, preaching Christ to his countrymen among the hills where his life was so wonderfully preserved. The love of Jesus believed and received turns the heart to God. —Sel.

#### SHARING

In Acts 4:34, 35 we are told how the first Christians shared with one another. They sold their houses and lands, and brought the money from them to the Apostles. Then they shared with the poor ones, and they all had enough. That is the way the Lord Jesus wants all His followers to do—share.

"God loveth a cheerful giver"

## The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

The greatest gift the world has ever known has been given. Today people give large, expensive gifts; but no gift is as great as the gift of God's Son, Jesus. We may think that something for our comfort or enjoyment here in a temporal way is the best gift, but the best gift is Jesus, who is able to bring comfort and enjoyment to our hearts and souls. He is able to save us and make us ready for heaven. Oh, praise the precious Saviour for all his blessings to us.

We do give gifts at Christmas, just as God gave the wonderful gift; but our gifts which we give should be in accordance with the spirit of Christ. We should give to the needy or to some boy or girl that is not as blessed as others. And, also, we should be thankful for every gift we receive.

Most of all, let us not forget what Christmas means to us. It is a time for us to rejoice because Jesus has come. —Aunt Marie.

## Search Question

At whose feast did handwriting appear on the wall?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Jephthah Judges 11:29-40.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, December 20, 1953

Glory To God In The Highest

Luke 2:8-20

The stars were shining brightly, the sheep were quietly grazing or lying asleep. The shepherds were sitting together on the grass and as they looked up into the sky they no doubt talked about the wonderful God who created the stars, the moon, and all the heavens. Since they were men of God, they likely talked about the wonderful Messiah or Saviour who was to come. A longing surely was in their hearts for that day to come. As they cared for their sheep out in the quiet country, God was able to talk to them, and God chose them to give a wonderful message to the world. This message was brought by an angel.

Out of the night, suddenly there appeared to the shepherds an angel. The "glory of the Lord" shone all around about them. Such a light and glory the shepherds had never seen before, and they began to quake with fear at such a sudden glory. But then the shepherds heard someone speaking. Their great first fear melted away at the wonderful words of the angel. "Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." Such wonderful words! just what their souls were longing for. The Saviour was born! The Saviour had come! Oh, how happy they were! As the joy swelled up in their hearts, they saw with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Then all was quiet again.

The shepherds were alone. The stars twinkled and the moon shone down. For awhile I am sure no one spoke. It was almost too much, such a wonderful glory seemed to linger on in their hearts. They each thought of just what the angel meant by the words, "A Saviour is born." A Saviour means one that saves or frees. Just so, Jesus the Saviour saves us from sin. Then the shepherds thought of the signs that they would know for sure it was the Saviour. "Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." Three signs—the babe, the swaddle, and the manger.

The shepherds said one to the other: "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this wonderful thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us." And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them. -

Jesus was born in a barn and laid in a manger. He came in a lowly and humble place. God told the wonderful message through the angels to humble shepherds who loved God. And today we must become humble and meek people before Jesus will come into our hearts and dwell with us.

Central Thought: God will send you with a message if you are humble.

Memory Verse: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. Luke 2:14.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 5, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1953

Part Thirteen

December 27.

## The Heavenly Father's Care

Little birdies of the air  
Have the Heavenly Father's care;  
He knows how each one to feed  
With the kind of food they need.

If the birdies have a share  
In the Heavenly Father's care,  
How much more to Him are we,  
Whom His own He's made to be.

## The Little Leper Boy

Beth Prichard

In the heart of Africa a pagan mother crouched over her new-born babe. "Sa mani, sa mani," was her fearful plea. This was Adama's fifth child, the first one to live.

Samani, (leave with me) the mother's prayer, was the very name this little black boy was given. For nine years he was like a gleam of sunlight to the heart of that fear-ridden, superstitious mother. One dark day that gleam of sunlight was clouded. Adama found some spots of leprosy on Samani's back! Quickly she called the witch doctor for aid. This wicked deceiver probed and tortured the lad

until he cried out in pain. Immediately he thrust Samani back to his mother's arms and ordered her to kill him for he was possessed with an evil spirit that made him cry out.

"Sa mani, sa mani," again she pleaded.

"No, he must not stay with you! The whole tribe would be cursed. Tonight take him to the jungle and slay him."

Superstition caused her to fear disobedience to that command but mother love overcame the fear so she could not kill Samani, while caution told her she could not keep her son with her. That night Adama took a gourd of peanuts, a little goatskin bottle of water, woke her tired son, and by the light of a torch, led him through the dark jungle to a neighboring village.

"I must leave you and go back to the tribe and tell them you are dead," she whispered in a voice tense with love, fear, and despair. "I cannot stay with you or they will seek us and kill us both. Stay in this village until dawn then go far away and never come back or I, too, must die."

Without another glance Adama took

her aching heart back to the death wail and pounding drums of her people.

Little Samani wandered far, begging and stealing for a living. In a distant village, dirty, thin, and weary he slumped on the ground to rest his diseased body. Near by a crowd of natives were gathered, listening to someone who was speaking. Samani could not see who was talking, nor did he care to listen. Bitterness filled his soul—bitterness against life, against the mother who had deserted him, against the disease that wearied his body, and against the loneliness of his existence. Gradually the speaker's voice broke through his reflections:

"And, behold, there came a leper and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean. . . . And immediately his leprosy was cleansed".

Samani sat up with a start. What manner of Man was this that could heal someone's leprosy? "No, it couldn't be for me! No one cares for me." Seeing a man close by, he called out for food, and so until evening his time and thoughts were taken up with begging.

When darkness fell Samani's attention was drawn to the speaker's closing words. "Remember, Jesus said, 'Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out'. Come, anyone! Jesus will take you and give you peace and rest for He cares for you!"

It was for anyone, then! Samani's heart jumped. As the speaker turned to go hope turned to fear. He was a white man! Then the utter desolation of the little pagan's soul swept down upon him and the longing for release overpowered fear and he stumbled after the missionary calling. "Stay with me!"

Wearily the missionary turned back

to meet the staggering lad.

"Tell me," panted Samani, "does Jesus care for me? Will He heal my leprosy and give me peace? Can you tell me where I can find Him?"

Gladly the missionary took him by the hand and helped him to the mission compound. While he bathed the sore body and fed the hungry lad, the man of God simply told Samani of how God's love for man led Him to send His only Son, that whosoever believeth might not perish but have everlasting life.

Samani stayed on the mission compound many months. During this time his body was healed and he eagerly accepted the saving grace of Christ. One day he came to the missionary and with a broad, glistening smile announced,

"Malam (teacher) I am going."

"Going where, Samani?"

"I'm going back to my mother's tribe. Mother sent me away and told me to stay away or she would die. I am going back that she might have Life."

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## The Blessed Bible

Dear boys and girls, I do trust that you really love the Bible, the Word of God. You who live here in the United States can buy a Bible just any time, but there are some parts of the world where people are so poor that they can not buy one, and in many places in India and some of these countries, where they worship idols, they can not find one to buy:

I read of a missionary who was giving out Bibles in India. She came to one village. When the school teacher heard them singing she let out the school so the children could hear them. This missionary gave each one of the children a Bible and told them that it was God's Word. It was

the first time any of them had heard about "God's Word." One dear old white-haired lady was standing outside of her house and heard the missionary speak. When she was given a Bible she took it eagerly and kissed it again and again and clasped it to her breast, saying, "Again, you have brought us God's Word. Thirty years ago a lady missionary gave us a book, and my son could read it to us, and it made our hearts happy. We wrapped it carefully, and put it in our wooden box, but the white ants got into the box and riddled the book. We felt so sad. For when we were sick, we would take out the little book and lay it on our bodies, and we would get well. Oh, how we have missed the dear little book. But today you have brought it to us." And she kissed it again to show her appreciation of the precious gift.

People in those countries, when once they get to know Jesus and His great love for them and feel the power of salvation, surely do appreciate it. They had been taught such awful things about their gods that make them afraid.

In another village this same missionary gave out parts of the Bible, and she would ask if any one could read. One old man could read, and she gave him one and left him reading loudly to a group that had gathered around.

Let us always remember when the Bible is being read that it is God speaking. It is all true and it is for our good and our help. It will correct us, and will tell us how to get to heaven. There are parts in it that tell of what others have done, but it is still true. But all the words that Jesus spoke and that God spoke and that men and women of God spoke are for our good. Let us give heed.

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Dear boys and girls:

This is the last quarter of this year. We have really enjoyed writing to you. The Lord has blessed our souls for doing it, and we have learned much. We do trust that you have learned more about God and His Word this year than ever before. But the most important thing is to not forget what you have learned. I hope you have memorized the memory verses. If you have, you have learned fifty-two verses this year. The Word of God is precious and God wants us to store it up in our hearts so we can use it to be a blessing to others.

I trust as you look back over this past year, that you will not make the same mistakes in the coming year that you did this year. I trust that you will do more good and then God's blessings will be greater upon you. I do thank God for all the readers of the "Beautiful Way" paper. Your subscriptions have made possible the printing of this paper. —Aunt Marie

## **Search Question**

Who was the first murderer?

Answer To Last Week's Question  
Belshazzar's Daniel 5.

# Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, December 27, 1953

## God Rules In The World

### Daniel 4

God is ruling in this world today. He is the Almighty. He permits man to go his own way, yet He is calling for all to come to Him and be saved. When wicked people want a wicked ruler, God lets them have one. Let us talk about a king who thought he was ruling the world.

One day King Nebuchadnezzar was lying in his bed in his palace, and he had a dream. He was troubled because of this dream. He called all his wise men together and told it to them, and asked them to tell him what it meant or he would kill them all. But they could not. Finally Daniel, who was a man of God and wise, came unto the king. He told the king that his God could reveal secrets. So the king told him the dream.

Behold, I saw a tree in the midst of the earth, and the height was great. The tree grew and was strong and its height reached up to the heavens. It could be seen from all over the world. The leaves were fair and the fruit was much and gave food for all. The beasts and birds lived in it and under it and all people fed from it. And as the king watched, he saw a watcher and a holy one come down from heaven; and he cried aloud, and said thus, "Hew down the tree and cut off his branches, shake off his leaves and scatter his fruit: let the beasts get away from under it, and the fowls from his branches: Nevertheless, leave the stump of his roots in the earth, even with a band of iron and brass, in the tender grass of the field and let it be wet with the dew of heaven, and let his portion be with the beasts in the grass of the earth: Let his heart be changed from man's and let a beast's heart be given

to him and let seven times pass over him."

Daniel prayed to the Lord, and God made him know what the dream meant. He hated to tell the king, but he knew that he had to. The dream meant that evil would come to the king. He said, "The tree that you saw and its greatness means you and your kingdom. You have become strong and God has let you rule the world. All people look to you for their food and well being. And the watcher and the holy one came down and said, 'Hew down the tree and destroy it' but leave the stump of the roots, and let it be wet with the dew of heaven and let his portion be with the beasts of the field, till seven times pass over him.' That meant that they shall drive you from men, and your dwelling shall be with the beasts of the field, and they shall make you to eat grass as oxen and they shall wet thee with the dew of heaven for seven years until you shall know that the most High ruleth in the kingdom of men and giveth it to whomsoever he will." Daniel plead with the king to stop his sinning and show mercy to the poor and serve the true God, but we do not find that he did that.

Twelve months later he was walking in his palace, and he said, "Is not this great Babylon that I have built for the house of the kingdom by the might of MY power, and for the honor of MY majesty?" And while he yet spoke God permitted his mind to leave him and they drove him out into the country where he ate grass as an ox for seven years. But when his mind was restored he gave praise to the God of the heavens and said that God rules in the world. (Give more details).

Central Thought: God has all power in heaven and in earth.

Memory Verse: The most High ruleth in the kingdom of men, and giveth it to whomsoever he will, and setteth up over it the basest of men." Dan. 4:17b.