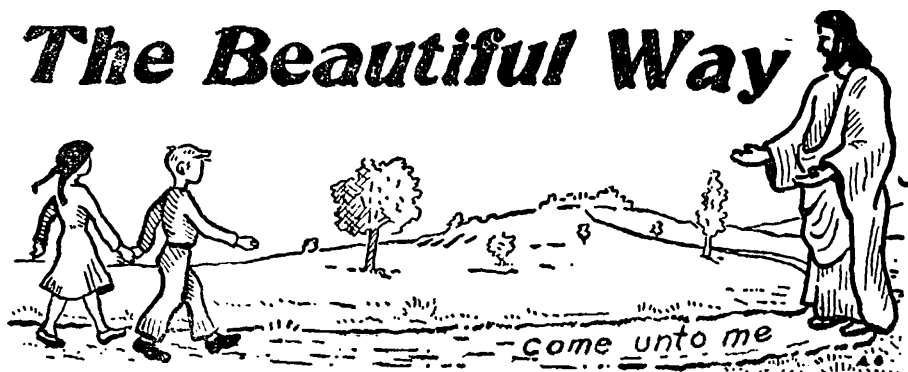


The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Five

January, 31

A Temple

My body is a temple
That needs the greatest care.
It must be clean and wholesome,
For God is living there.
And if I keep the temple,
My body, strong and clean,
My mind must be as wholesome,
Although it can't be seen.
My thoughts must be unselfish;
My words must comfort give;
My deeds must all be worthy
Of Him with whom I live.
The bracing air I breathe in,
The ocean where I swim,
The sports that build my muscle,
I'll use for love of Him.

—Esther H. Doolittle.

God Heals A Blind Girl

One day we went to visit Ruth's aunt. While there, a very dear friend of Ruth's aunt came to visit her, bringing Annie, her little four-year-old girl, who was the same age as Ruth. They had taken Annie to an eye doctor the day before and he had said that she was blind and would always be blind. The two children played to-

gether. Ruth would lead her by the hand and this touched her heart very much.

After we went home, she came to me crying, and said, "Mama, Annie is blind. Mama, Annie can't see anything. Mama, Annie can't even see her mama!"

I (Ruth's mother) answered, "No, Annie can't see anything."

"Can't Jesus make Annie see her mama?" Ruth asked.

"Yes, Jesus can do anything," Mother told her.

"I'll never quit praying till Jesus makes Annie see her Mama," she said. She knelt down and prayed, and for several days she would come in from her play every once in a while and kneel down and pray and ask Jesus to make Annie see her mama.

In a few days we received word that Annie said, "Oh, I see my mama!" From then on she could see.

When the girls were eight years old, and Ruth had moved from that state, her aunt (who had also moved) received a letter from Annie's mother, saying, "Annie seems to be losing her eyesight again." She said also that she would like for her to send

Annie a new dress while she could still see it, and if she knew where Ruth was to ask her to pray for Annie that Jesus would not let her go blind again. Ruth was at the home of her aunt when she received this letter. She prayed earnestly again and God answered her prayer and gave Annie her eyesight. It was even better than normal.

The last time I saw Annie she was a grown woman around forty, and she showed me how she could see to read a long ways from the light, which we could not do. Surely God did a wonderful work in answer to a little girl's prayer.

Children, let's pray; and when we pray, believe that God hears, and receive the good things that he has to give us, and others.—Essie Wilson.

BOYS OF THE BIBLE

1. I was found in a river in a basket.
2. I left my parents while in Jerusalem.
3. My mother made me a linen coat.
4. I killed someone with a stone and a sling.
5. My father was going to sacrifice me.
6. I became a king at an early age.
7. My mother and I lived in the desert.
8. My brothers threw me into a pit.
9. I am the youngest of 12 brothers.
10. I was my mother's favorite twin.

- A. Jacob ———
- B. Joseph ———
- C. Ishmael — — —
- D. Moses ———
- E. Samuel ———
- F. Jesus ———
- G. Benjamin ———
- H. David ———
- I. Josiah ———
- J. Isaac ———

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

Who Will Open The Book?

"Karen, you are old enough to be saved," Uncle Dan said as he laid his hand upon his little neice's shoulder.

"Saved? What does that mean?" asked Karen with a questioning look on her face.

"That means to let the blood of Jesus save you from your sins." answered Uncle Dan.

"Oh, I thought maybe you meant saved from being drowned or something like that. I didn't understand what you meant," Karen said, smiling at her own lack of understanding.

Karen did not know very much about the Bible. Her mother and father were good people, but were too busy to go to church or to think about the Lord. But Uncle Dan had talked to them while he was visiting them and they admitted they should live differently. He felt that he must talk to Karen, too, about getting saved. He went on and explained to her that the first man Adam and his wife had sinned and all their children and all of us were born in sin. And since all men, women, boys, and girls were born in sin, none of them could bring us back to God. The Bible tells us that the Apostle John had a vision of a book that had seven seals on it. An angel cried and said, "Who is worthy to open the book?" Heaven and earth was searched to find someone who could break the seals and open the book; but no one could be found. John wept greatly because of this. Then one of the elders said to John, 'Weep not, for Jesus is able to open the book.' "

"What was in the book?" asked Karen, as she listened closely to Uncle Dan.

"The plan of salvation was in the book. You see, Karen, God is holy, and no man can see God without holi-

ness or being clean and free from sin. But since man had sinned and all their children were born in sin, they could not die for the sins of the world. Some one that was holy and without sin had to die for our sins. The angels could not leave their places and do it. So Jesus was willing to leave that beautiful home in heaven and come here, born as a baby in the world, grow up, live, and teach people the way to heaven. Then he died on the cross and was put in the grave for three days; but he did not stay there. **He arose from the tomb, was alive.** Later as his disciples watched him, he went out of sight and is in heaven with his Father. We come to Him and ask him to forgive us of our sins, and he does. That brings us back to God. And when we die we can go to be with God."

"I surely want to go to heaven, and I want Jesus to save me from my sins," Karen said as she thought about how wonderful Jesus was to be willing to leave heaven and come here to die for her sins, when he was so good and holy. —Marie Miles.

SILENT SWEARING

If the devil cannot get you to swear with the tongue he will try to get you to swear through the hands or feet. Never think of that before? Well, it's true.

Slamming a door when you are angry is hand-swearing. When you have been corrected and go out of the room as though each step would put holes in the floor, you are foot-swearing. Sometimes a "swear" spreads over the face like a cloud across the sky.—Exchange.

Psalm 31:24.

The law of his God is in his HEART

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Dear boys and girls:

The next letter in the word BIBLE is L. This letter stands for Life-giving Book. How does the Bible give us life? It teaches us about God and His great love in Jesus. When he forgives our sins, when we come to know God and to love God and to trust in God, we have life. "This is Life Eternal, that they might know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent." You know that God told Adam that when he sinned he would die. That meant that his soul would die, that he could not see God until he would ask God to forgive him of his sins. Just so, when we sin, our souls die and then when we come to Jesus and ask him to forgive us, then our souls come to life. And as long as we do not sin, we will have eternal life in our souls and will live with Jesus forever when we die. By reading the precious Bible, we know how to find Life. So surely it is a Life-giving Book. May the Lord cause you to love this precious Book.

—Aunt Marie

Search Question

Who wanted to eat hog food?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Joseph. Gen. 41:42.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, January 31, 1954

Jesus Heals A Little Boy

John 4:46-54

A little boy lay upon a bed very sick. The servants went about the house with sad faces and were very quiet. They missed the noise of the little boy that romped through the house. They missed his cheery face and his asking many questions that sometimes were hard to answer. This little boy's mother and father also were very sad. They watched over him anxiously. One day someone told the nobleman about Jesus and about the many people whom He healed. Maybe some of their relatives were healed by Jesus. Jesus healed many, many people. Anyway the nobleman believed that Jesus could heal his son. The nobleman began to ask different ones if they knew where Jesus, the great healer, was. He was told that Jesus had left Judea and had come into Galilee. The nobleman rushed home and told his wife and servants that he had found out where Jesus was and that he would go down to Galilee and ask Jesus to come and heal his precious son. Everyone helped him prepare for his trip, for they believed that Jesus could heal the precious little boy who had grown worse and was at the point of death.

The anxious father hurried along and arrived in Galilee about the seventh hour and found Jesus. He went right to him and said, "Please come and heal my son; for he is at the point of death. Oh, please do come and heal him." Jesus could look into the man's heart and see that his faith was not just perfect, so He said to him, "Except you see signs and won-

ders, you will not believe." The nobleman felt that the time was very precious, that at any time his little boy might die. He could just see his white face, closed eyes and the raging fever in his body. So he said more earnestly, "Sir, come down ere my child die." Jesus is great and mighty. All he needed to do was to speak the word and the child would be well. So Jesus said, "Go thy way; thy son liveth." The man was very happy and took Jesus at his word. He turned around and started home. His heart was light and happy because he believed that his son would live.

May God help you today to have that same belief. Dear precious boys and girls, take Jesus at His Word. Jesus has told us to "Ask and it shall be given you." So when we ask Jesus for something according to His will, we need to believe and it will be given to us. Just get up from our prayer and go our way, and believe what we have asked for will be ours.

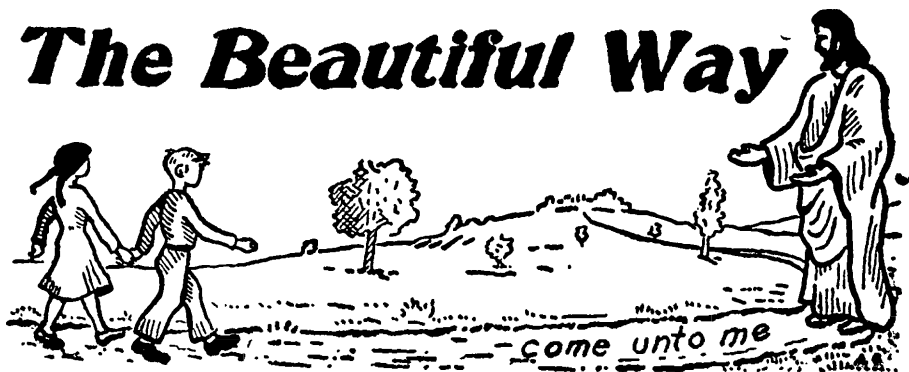
As the father went along the road, some of his servants met him and said, "Your son liveth." Then the father asked at what time he began to amend, and they said at the seventh hour, the day before his fever left him. The father knew that was the same hour that Jesus had said, "Thy son liveth." The father, mother, and the whole house rejoiced and believed on Jesus.

Central Thought—We must ask and then believe.

Memory Verse—Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. Matt. 7:7

"That will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord."

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Six

February 7

The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord my tender Shepherd is,
His little lamb He leads;
He carries me close to His heart,
And me He daily feeds.

Though Satan tries to snatch away
His lamb, to Him so dear,
He cannot do it, for to Him
He holds me very near.

When others are unkind to me
He comforts me and smiles,
And Satan has to run away
From me a thousand miles.

"Lucky Donovan"

During the war Robert Donovan was a merchant marine. He went on ships to the war zone, taking food for the soldiers. His mother loved the Lord and prayed that God would take care of Robert wherever he went. Many times he met with perils, but God protected him.

One night he was on a ship following other ships in very dangerous territory. The enemy was sinking ship after ship. Robert and the other

men did not go to bed that night, but leaned on the edge of the ship and watched other ships ahead of them go down into the waters as they were sunk by the enemy. Finally it came time for Robert's ship to go around the bend where the others sank. His ship sailed through the waters unharmed. Nine ships passed through those dangerous waters and only two got through safely. Robert's ship was one of the two that sailed unharmed.

When Robert told his mother about it and their narrow escape, she said, "I was praying for you every day, and I feel the Lord took care of you and saved your ship from sinking, too."

There were other voyages Robert was on during the war. Sometimes the ship would be torpedoed and Robert would find himself in the water. He was rescued so many times out at sea and picked up by life boats, that his shipmates called him "Lucky Donovan."

Robert's mother recognized it was more than luck. She felt it was God who took care of him and spared his ship and his life in answer to her prayers.

—L. E.

I'm Not Afraid

Rachel had a mother who taught her to pray, taught her that Jesus would answer prayer. When she was just three years old her mother and father moved across the river in the woods away from any neighbors. Her father would have to be gone for the day. It would be time for him to come home and her mother would become anxious about him, for fear something had happened to him. She would go out in the yard and look toward the river, watching for him. When she had done this several times, Rachel said, "What's the matter, Mama?"

"I feel a little afraid, don't you?" answered Mother.

"No, I'm not afraid. Jesus won't let anything hurt his little girl, and won't let anything hurt his little girl's mama either," Rachel said with a smile of perfect trust in God.

This made Rachel's mother feel that she should have more trust in God, so Rachel taught her mother a lesson in trust.—Essie Wilson.

God Controls Animals

"Maybe we had better go back to the car; it seems we can't find the woman's house," Sister Gibson said to her husband, as they came to two paths leading separate ways, and they did not know which way to go. They had parked their car at the road and were to walk two miles in through trees and underbrush to find the home of the woman whom they wanted to visit. They had walked and walked, it seemed, and could not find her house. They had been asking the Lord to help them find her home.

"Well now, let's just be quiet and listen. Maybe we can hear a chicken or something that will tell us if we are close and which way to go," an-

swered her husband. They stood real quiet and listened. Pretty soon they heard a chicken squak.

"A chicken squaked," they both said at once with smiles on their faces.

"It came from this direction," Bro. Gibson said as they started out with thanksgiving in their hearts to the Lord for helping them.

As Bro. Gibson told us the above, he reminded us that God controls the animals. He said that as long as they were in this woman's house they did not hear another chicken squak. God caused that chicken to squak so they could find the way.

God caused the donkey to talk to Baalam, didn't he? He caused the rooster to crow and it reminded Peter that he had disobeyed God and had sinned. He then went out and wept bitterly, repenting of his sins. God caused two mother cows to leave their young calves and take the ark of the covenant home. That was something no cow would do except God tells them to. We have a great and mighty God. He caused all the animals to come out of the woods and march right into the ark that Noah made. I'm sure the people of that day wondered at the sight. I would like to have seen that, wouldn't you? Of course, if I had lived in that day, I would have wanted to be one of Noah's daughters-in-law; because only Noah and his wife, his three sons and their wives were saved from that awful flood sent upon the world because of the great wickedness.

We are serving a great and mighty God, a God who has all power in heaven and earth and over all things. But one thing, God does not make people serve Him. He lets them choose whom they will serve. But I'm glad I have chosen to serve God, aren't you? He is so wonderful and good to us.

—Marie Miles

A Good Answer

Not so long ago we read an incident about a little girl who knew just what to answer when questioned. She had heard about Jesus. She believed that Jesus loved her. She asked Him to make her His child. Jesus took away the naughty things from her heart and made it clean.

One day she was asked by a man, "Child, why are you always so happy?"

Her reply was, "I am Jesus' child. Some day I'll go to heaven and be with Him."

"What if, when you get to Heaven, you do not find Jesus there, what will you do then?" asked the man.

"I'll find Him wherever He is," she quickly replied.

"What if He were in hell, would you go there?" again he asked.

She thought for a moment and then her face lighted up as she said, "Mister, you do not understand. For where Jesus is, 'tis Heaven there!"

Was that not a wonderful answer to give to that man? He must have thought quite a bit after that. Perhaps he came to love Jesus as she loved Him. I hope so!

I trust you love Jesus as your Saviour. If you do, then tell your playmates about Him. Tell them how He "took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them." This verse is found in Mark 10:16. He can make you very happy as you do little things for Him.

Search Question

What was Jacob's only daughter named?

Answer to Last Week's Question
The Prodigal Son. Luke 15:11-16.

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Dear boys and girls:

The next letter in the word BIBLE is E. The Bible is an Everlasting Book. The Bible is a Beautiful Book, an Interesting Important Book, a Blessed Book, a Life-giving Book, and an Everlasting Book. "The Word of the Lord endureth forever." Our clothes wear out, but the Bible lasts because God is in it. A little girl's father was an infidel and did not believe in God; but her mother was a Christian and loved Jesus. She became very sick and was dying. She asked her father, "Shall I believe as you do, or as Mother does?" The father said, "Believe as your mother does." Deep down in the heart of everybody they know there is a God and that the Bible is true. Yet so many will say that they do not believe in God nor the Bible. The Bible can be your guide through life and will help us when we are dying to know that we are ready to meet our God. May God help each one of you to love the Bible more, to appreciate it, and regard it with a high esteem. Please do not forget what the Bible stands for.

—Aunt Marie.

Jesus brings joy and gladness to all who believe on Him and receive Him into their hearts.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, February 7, 1954

Christ the Living Bread

John 6:48-69; Exodus 16

One day the children of Israel got up in the morning and a heavy dew lay on the ground. When the sun beamed down warm and bright the dew disappeared and left the ground covered with something which looked white like frost. "What is this?" the people asked each other when they looked out of their tents and saw the strange food lying on the ground. In their language, "What is this?" are the words "man hu." So the people said to each other, "man hu? man hu?" Afterwards the food was called manna. Now Moses told the people to gather this bread for their day's supply, and not to gather any more than they needed because the Lord would send some more the next day. This bread was good and it kept the people alive in their bodies, but it did not help them in their souls to go to heaven.

One day Jesus was talking to a group of people in the synagogue, and he said, "I am the bread of life. Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead. I am the living bread which came down from heaven; If any man eat of this bread he shall live forever." Just as our natural bodies must have bread or we will die, our souls must have food. Our bread that we eat comes from the ground. The wheat is grown and made into bread. It grows from the ground. God made the first man Adam from the dirt and then gave him a soul from heaven. So to keep this body alive, we must eat that which comes from the ground. But to make our souls live forever in heaven, we must eat that bread

that comes from heaven. That is the reason Jesus said, "I am the bread of life." When we come to Jesus and ask him to forgive us of our sins, Jesus comes into our souls and we have the bread of life eternal in our hearts. Jesus, the bread of life, will keep us alive here and take us to heaven where we will live forever.

Some of the people who were listening to Jesus didn't believe what Jesus said. They said, "How can these things be?" Just like people today just don't believe that Jesus can save them from their sins and come into their hearts. But we who have opened our heart's door and let Jesus come in, know that He will do that, don't we? Oh, the joy that fills our hearts when Jesus comes in!

Now some that before believed on Jesus went away and would not walk with him any more. They did not believe him to be the Christ. That made Jesus feel sad, as He is today when He sees people not believing in Him. Then He turned to his twelve disciples and said, "Will you go away also?" Peter said to Jesus, "Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life. And we believe and are SURE that you are the Christ, the Son of the living God." We want to give the devil the same answer that Peter gave Jesus when the devil tries to get us to not love Jesus and His way anymore. We should tell the devil that Jesus is the only one that can give us life in heaven, and we are sure of it.

Central Thought—Jesus needs us and we need Him.

Memory Verse—I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst. John 6:35.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Seven

February 14

The Friend Who Listens

When we have troubles, pains, and aches,
And suffer for mean people's sakes
We have a Friend to whom we may
Our troubles tell, both night and day.

He understands when we are weak,
When we are just too sad to speak;
But when we go to Him in prayer,
He takes away our every care.

He never says, "Don't bother Me—
Your troubles are too small to see."
But always hears what we've to say,
And kisses all our woes away.

Jesus Answered Ruth's Prayer

I went to sit up all night with a very sick neighbor. I took Ruth, my little five-year-old girl along. When I started to leave the next morning, the folks told me to leave Ruth there and they would send her home when she awakened. Being very busy, they forgot about the child for some time, and she got up and started home by herself. She started up the fence, which she thought led home, but she

took the wrong fence and it led her out into a large pasture where there were deep canyons, bad cattle, wolves, and other dangers.

The neighbors missed Ruth and sent their son to find out if Ruth had got home all right. Her parents became alarmed when they were told that she had left two hours before. Her father started out to find his precious child, asking God to direct him to her. After going some distance, he heard someone talking. He stopped and listened. His heart was so glad, for he knew it was his child. She was kneeling by a post praying. And this is what he heard her say, "O sweet Jesus, please send my papa to find me! I'm not afraid! I know that you wouldn't let nothing hurt your little girl, but if my Papa didn't find me, my mama would cry herself to death and my papa would almost cry his self to death. So please, sweet Jesus, send my papa to find me."

"Here I am, Ruth," Papa said, as he walked toward her.

"Oh, Papa, I knew Jesus would send you to find me!" Ruth said as she quickly jumped up and ran to her father, throwing her arms around him.

Mother was very happy when she saw Father coming with her child, and thanked God for caring for her.
—Essie Wilson

A Lesson Learned

Carl was crying as Mother came up to the car in front of the chapel where she and her boys had come for the day to services.

"What's the matter, Carl?" asked Mother.

"Oh, I let the bird loose," he sobbed.

"What bird?"

"Sister Lawson's bird that sister Doolittle had brought to her," answered Carl.

Then Mother saw the cage in the back seat and it was empty. She felt sad as she looked around, hoping to see the bird, wondering how they ever could catch it and also how they could ever pay for a bird, for she knew that would be the right thing to do.

"Why did you bother the bird?" asked Mother.

"Sister Lawson's girl had the bird brought over here to our car and they were all putting their hand in the cage and the bird would sit on their finger. So after they left I put my finger in the cage and it sat on it, and I moved close to the door of the cage and it flew out of the cage and then out of the car window."

Carl was not feeling very well any way and Mother hated to see him cry so hard, so she told him to dry his tears and that he could save his money and buy sister Lawson another bird. She asked him if he had learned his lesson to never bother things that did not belong to him.

"I'll never bother a bird again, Mother. But how much does a bird cost? How will I ever save that much money?" Carl asked beginning

to cry again. Just then some others came to the car and one boy said, "Just mention bird to Carl and he turns up his chin," and he laughed. Someone told him that he should not say that because Carl did feel badly about doing that.

Mother then called sister Lawson to the car and told her about it. She so sweetly tried to comfort Carl and told him not to cry that she knew he did not mean to do that. She also told him he would not need to think about paying for it.

Others had been looking for the bird and it had gone up in the next block, but they could not catch it. Carl stayed out in the car by himself and prayed that God would help them catch the bird. Mother felt sad about it all and asked God to take care of everything and to help Carl not to worry, for he already was sick.

After the bird had been gone for nearly two hours, one of the boys walked up to it as it sat on the ground, and threw a dish towel over it and caught it. Oh, Carl was very happy when they had caught it, and he thanked the Lord for helping them catch it. Mother was glad also; but she was afraid it would not sing again. But in a few days sister Lawson called up on the telephone and said, "Tell Carl that the bird is singing so pretty."

Carl was very happy about it. He said that he had surely learned a lesson not to bother a bird in a cage again.
—M. M.

The Shepherd's Psalm

"Mother, I don't see why you have me learn a Psalm every month," said Eva Preston; "none of the other girls do, and you can always read them."

The next day was the Lord's Day. A stranger talked to the Sunday

school. He said: "I work among the poor children in a big city. I have many friends among the newsboys. One day one of them—Dave Herbert—was run over by a truck. He was carried to a drug store near by to wait for the ambulance to carry him to the hospital. The doctor and I were with him, and a crowd was in the store. The boy was a brave little fellow, but he suffered terribly. All at once he said, 'If I could hear about the shepherd, I could bear it better.' I knew what he meant. I had told them about King David's beautiful Psalm at the mission school. I said it now over and over. I wish you could have seen the look in his face, children, as he listened. That little rough newsboy could understand that. He said after me, 'And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.'"

"Nowadays too few of us learn the Scripture by heart. We don't think it necessary. I wonder, now, if any child here can repeat the Twenty-third Psalm for me?"

There was a long pause, but no one stirred. Then Eva Preston stood up, and very clearly repeated it.

As she finished, the children—and even her teacher—forgetting the place, softly clapped their hands.

The minister lifted his hand to check it. "Thank you, my dear," he said to Eva; "you have a gift no one can take from you."—Selected.

GOOD KEEPSAKES

"Keep your heart with all diligence."

"Keep thyself pure."

"Keep your tongue from evil."

"Keep that which is committed unto thee."

"Keep yourselves from idols."

"Keep my commandments."

"Keep yourselves in the love of God."

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Dear boys and girls:

The Lord is so good to us. When we get sick we can ask Him to heal us, and he does it. When we are in trouble, we can ask Jesus to help us, and he helps us out of our trouble. If we need food, clothes, or anything Jesus will give to us if we will but ask Him to do it. He is so good, and we surely do love Jesus, don't we?

Not long ago a little girl was very sick in the night and she wanted some of the saints to pray for her, and they did. The Lord wonderfully healed her when she could not get her breath very well. She surely loved Jesus for that. And we praised the Lord also. By the time we arrived at her house she was easier and soon was asleep after prayer again was offered. Jesus loves all the boys and girls, and he wants them to love him.—Aunt Marie.

Search Question

Whose mother did Jesus cure of a bad fever?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Dinah Gen. 30:21

Lay not up . . . treasures upon earth, . . . but . . . in heaven.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, February 14, 1954

The Healing At The Pool

John 5:2-17

In Jerusalem there was a pool of water by the sheep market, and it had five porches around it. It was called Bethesda, meaning, house of mercy. This was a very important pool. And many sick, lame, crippled, and blind people came to this pool at a certain time because an angel came down and troubled the water, and the first person to step in after the troubling of the water was healed.

One day Jesus visited this pool of Bethesda. There he saw the halt, the blind, the crippled waiting for the moving of the water. I am sure if these sick people knew who visited the pool that day they would have forgotten about the pool and would have cried to him for healing. But it seemed Jesus only spoke to one man. This man had been sick for thirty-eight years. Jesus knew all about him, just as he knew all about the woman at the well. He asked, "Will you be made well?" The sick man answered, "Sir, I have no man when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool: but while I am coming, another steps down before me." Jesus' great heart of sympathy went out to this man, who for many years had been pushed back and oppressed by sickness. No one seemed to care for him enough to even help him. So Jesus said to him, "Rise, take up thy bed, and walk." And as those precious words fell upon that man's ears, they hit a chord in his heart. His faith took hold and he began to rise up

from his bed; and as he arose, he was instantly healed. The happy man took up his bed and walked.

There was a law that forbade any one to do any work on the Sabbath day, and this was the Sabbath day. Do you think Jesus had forgotten that it was the Sabbath day when he commanded the man to pick up his bed and walk? I don't think he had. Jesus did this especially on the Sabbath day so he could teach the people that the law of Moses was done away with and a new commandment had been given, and that new commandment brought love to every person. The Jews said to the man that was healed, "It is the sabbath day; it is not lawful for you to carry your bed." The man said, "He that made me whole, the same said unto me, Take up your bed, and walk." They wanted to know who had said that to him. The man did not know who had said that to him, for Jesus had slipped away.

Later Jesus saw the man in the temple and said to him, "Behold, thou art made well; sin no more, lest a worse thing come unto thee." The man told the Jews that it was Jesus who had made him well. He probably thought they would be glad to know who did such a wonderful miracle, but the Jews sought Jesus and wanted to kill him because he had done this on the sabbath day; but they could not kill him then because it wasn't time for Jesus to be crucified.

Central Thought—Jesus wants to lift people out of trouble and sin.

Memory Verse—I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. John 10:10.

Never forget to praise and thank God for His great love.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Eight

February 21

Pleasing God

Grayce Krogh Boller

You want to please God every day?
Read what the Bible has to say,
And tuck its teachings in your heart,
And make them of your life a part.

Keep His commandments, one by one,
And love His dear begotten Son,
And quarrel not while at your play,
And do a kindness every day.

—Picture World.

Promise Box

Summer vacation at Grandma's was always so much fun. There were the chickens and pigs to feed, the cows to take to the pasture, the lake to go swimming in, and ever so many other things to enjoy. Tommy loved it all.

One bright morning when it was nearing time to go home, Tommy came in from the barn to find Grandma busy in her kitchen. The smell of gingerbread filled the room, and now Grandma was putting nut cookies in pans, all ready to pop into the oven. Grandma gave Tommy some gingerbread.

"Why are you baking so much,

Grandma?" he asked.

"Uncle Fred is coming today. He hasn't been home for nearly four years. He is an engineer in Brazil."

"I don't remember him, do I?"

"No, I don't think so," Grandma smiled. "If you're a good boy, you can go with us to the city to meet the train."

"Oh, I'll be a good boy!" Tommy promised.

"Don't go far from the house, will you?"

"No, Grandma," replied Tommy, his gray eyes shining, "Come on, Freckles," he called to his spaniel, and the two went down toward the barn.

Tommy began throwing things for Freckles to bring back to him. Suddenly there was a crash, and looking up, Tommy saw that one of the barn windows was smashed to bits. Then he remembered he had promised Grandpa he would not throw things near the buildings.

"Oh, won't I get a scolding!" he exclaimed. "Come on, Freckles, let's go out behind the wood lot."

An hour later Grandma came out on the porch. "Tommy!" she called.

There was no answer. Grandma's

voice did not carry down behind the wood lot.

"Where is Tommy?" she asked Grandpa. "He promised not to go far from the house."

"I don't know," Grandpa said, a stern look coming into his eyes. "He was down by the barn throwing things for Freckles a while ago—"

"After he'd promised not to?"

"Yes! He's a great hand at making and breaking promises."

"We'll just have to go without him," said Grandma with a deep sigh.

Not very long after, Tommy strolled into the kitchen.

"Grandma!" he called, "O Gran—" Then his eyes fell on a paper on the kitchen table. He picked it up and read:

"Dear Tommy,

"We had to go to the city without you, as you weren't around when it was time to go. Your dinner is in the pantry.

"Love, Grandma."

He sat down to eat, but the food tasted queer. He played the phonograph, but the music echoed too loudly through the empty house, so he went out on the porch and sat on the steps. It was clouding up in the west and distant rolls of thunder could be heard. Lightning streaked across the sky.

"Come on, Freckles, let's go down by the gate and watch for the folks," said Tommy. He stood on the gate and tossed things for Freckles to chase.

"Grandma said you shouldn't let Freckles go out in the road," something said inside Tommy, but he kept throwing things. The thunder was louder now, and it was growing dark fast. Freckles whimpered when Tommy made him chase things.

Suddenly a car came around the bend. The brakes screeched, but it was too late for Freckles to get out

of the way. When the people got out of the car, Freckles was dead.

"Is it your dog?" a tall young man asked, as the others gathered round.

"Yes," Tommy sobbed.

"Thomas Spences!" a stern voice said. Tommy looked up at Grandpa. Then, he thought, the tall young man was Uncle Fred.

"Yes, Grandpa," he said.

"I told you not to bring Freckles down here, didn't I? And you said you wouldn't, didn't you?"

Tommy ran up the steps into the house. He threw himself down on the couch and it was Uncle Fred who came in first, "So you're Tommy?" he said. "You look like your mama."

"I wish I was as good as Mama."

"What is it, boy?" he asked.

"I was terribly bad today. I promised Grandma I'd be good and stay by the house, and I didn't. I broke a window and—worst of all—Freckles got killed."

"Uncle Fred smiled, "You make lots of promises, don't you, Tommy?"

"But I never keep them. And now Freckles is dead, and Grandma and Grandpa'll never let me come here any more, 'cause I make so much trouble."

"I don't believe that. But they want to help you to be a full promise box."

"What do you mean?"

"A promise box is a box full of cards with God's promises on them. You are a Tommy promise box, only you're an empty one, because though you make a lot, you never keep them. When you learn to keep your word, your promise will be worth something, just as God's promises mean so much. Then you'll be a full promise box."

"But I try to keep my word."

"Tommy, there is only one way you can break this habit. Ask Jesus to

help you," and Uncle Fred drew Tommy down on his knees beside him. "If only I hadn't killed Freckles," Tommy sobbed. "Jesus won't give you Freckles again, but He'll help you to remember so that you won't have to spend another sad day like this."

After they prayed, Tommy felt in his heart that Jesus would help him, and He did. —Sel.

Search Question

Who prayed with their window open?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Peter's wife's mother. Matt. 8:14 15.

A Sinner's Daily Walk

He serves Satan by sinning. 1 John 3:8

He walks in a sinful way. Ezek. 3:18

He is dishonest. 2 Cor. 4:2

His talk or conversation is sinful.

Eph. 5:2,4

He walks proudly. Prov. 21:4.

He walks in sin. Luke 6:45

He walks in the wrong way. 2 Pet. 2:15.

He is on "the way of death." Jer. 2:8.

A Sinner In The Judgment

He is cursed. Mal. 2:2.

He is ashamed. Luke 9:26.

He is unjust still. Rev. 22:11.

He has a promise of hell. Psal. 9:17.

His sins go with him to the judgment.
1 Tim. 5:24.

A Sinner After the Judgment.

He is in hell. Rev. 20:10-15.

He is with Satan. Rev. 20:10, 15;
Matt. 25:41.

His reward is given. Gal. 6:7, 8.

He is tormented with demons. Rev. 14:11.

"And these shall go away into everlasting punishment; but the righteous into life eternal (heaven to be with Jesus). —Matt. 25:45. Selected by M.M.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

We have been writing to you about the Bible. There are twenty-seven books in the New Testament. There are thirty-nine books in the Old Testament. That makes 66 books in the whole Bible. I want to tell you how to remember how many books are in the New Testament and Old Testament. If you will always remember that there are 39 books in the Old Testament, then you can say 3 times 9 equals 27. That gives you the number of books in the New Testament. Then add 27 and 39 together and you have 66, which is the whole number in the Bible. So the numbers you must learn to remember are three and nine, the number in the Old Testament.

I want to remind you to pray often to the Lord. We must not feel that we can do anything good ourselves, but we must have Jesus to help us. And in order to receive help, we must ask him. Jesus loves for us to talk to him and praise him. God made us to bring glory to his name. So we want to praise him often, for he deserves all praise and honor.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, February 21, 1954

A Blind Man Sees

John 9:25-38

One day as Jesus and his disciples came upon a man who had been blind from his birth, the disciples thought that maybe this man's blindness was caused by sin. They asked a question: "Master, who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" Jesus told them that neither this man nor his parents had sinned, but that the Creator had purposely omitted eye-sight in a little baby in order that at the time of Jesus' ministry God's power could be shown. So now the time had come that this man should have his sight so that God could be glorified. The disciples crowded around Jesus and watched him. Jesus stooped down and spit on the ground and made some clay out of the spittle and then he put it on the blind man's eyes and told the blind man: "Go wash in the pool of Siloam." The Bible tells us that he went his way, and washed and came seeing. Just obeying Jesus' word caused him to be healed. We should learn this lesson that obeying the Bible will bring joy, blessings, and peace to our hearts. This man obeyed and he received his eye sight. If he had just sat there and had not gone to the pool and washed as Jesus commanded him, he would never have received his sight.

Immediately the blind man was surrounded with many excited people. Some of the neighbors who knew him when he was blind, asked, "Is not this he that sat and begged?" Others said, "He is like him." Some said, "It is he." They just could not believe the wonderful thing that they saw. But the blind man spoke up and said, "I am the blind man that sat and begged" They said, "How

were your eyes opened?" The blind man told them that a man named Jesus made clay and anointed his eyes and said, "Go to the pool of Siloam, and wash; and I went and washed, and I received sight." What a wonderful miracle! The people asked, "Where is Jesus?" But the blind man did not know. They then took the man who had been blind to the Pharisees, who asked him about how it happened. They told him that the man who opened his eyes was not of God because he did it on the sabbath. But some said, "How can a sinner do a miracle?" and there was a big division between them. Finally the Jews went to the man's parents and asked them about the man. They said that he was their son and that he had been born blind, but how he then saw they did not know, but to ask him for he was of age. They just turned to the blind man and said, "Give God the praise, for we know that this man is a sinner." Then they wanted him to tell them again how it all happened. But he said that he had told them and they did not believe. They became angry with him and cast him out of the synagogue. Jesus loves those who are in trouble. He found the man whom they had cast out and asked him, "Do you believe on the Son of God?" The man said, "Who is he so I can believe?" Jesus said He was the Son of God, so the man fell down and worshipped him, saying, "I believe." Now the man not only had his natural eyes opened, but also his spiritual eyes.

Central Thought—The blind man found sight and something better in Jesus.

Memory Verse—Jesus saith unto them, If ye were blind, ye should have no sin: but now ye say, We see; therefore your sin remaineth.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Nine

February 28

A Little Word

You'd be surprised, I'm sure, to know
How far a little word can go.
How many miles it runs away,
Up hill and down, in a single day;
How many angry hearts it wakes,
How many pleasant friends it makes;
What very wise things it can tell,
What very simple ones, as well;
How very busy, brave, and true,
How very false and lazy, too.
So take good care before that word
By anybody else is heard,
That it shall truly worthy be
To join a happy company
Of helpful words, that march with grace
And bear sweet sunshine in the face.

—Selected.

Ann's Dream

This is a true story about a girl whom the Lord showed a lesson in a dream. Ann was given to hypocrisy and the love of man-praise instead of seeking praise from God.

One night while Ann was sleeping, she dreamed that her sister was ill, so within herself she thought, "I'll just really pray a prayer for her and show

that I can have faith in God." Now Jesus wasn't a bit pleased with her thoughts. Surely, he wanted her to have faith in him and pray for others, but not in a boastful and self-righteous way. So in Ann's dream, when she opened her mouth to pray, she could not even talk, much less pray. When she awakened, she thought of her dream and realized it was a lesson from the Lord. She profited from it by seeking to do all things to the glory of the Lord regardless of what man would think of it.—O. A. D.

There Is An Eye Watching You

Ellen tiptoed into her mother's room and went quietly over to her dresser and pulled out the drawer, quietly. Even though Ellen was the only one in the house, she felt she must be real quiet so no one would ever know or see her do what she had decided to do. She lifted up some clothes and took out a little box, opened it, and took a quarter out of the box that had the Sunday school money in it, and then her heart jumped. She thought she heard Mother return

from the store and then she remembered that Mother said she was stopping by to see a neighbor that was sick. Anyway, she wanted to hurry and put that box back because she just could not help but feel so shaky. She quietly closed the drawer and tiptoed out of the room. After she was out and the quarter was safely in her pocket, she laughed a little at herself for being so shaky, because no one was around and she was sure that no one saw her.

Ellen went out on the porch and sat down. She looked down the street and watched. She wanted to wait till her Mother was gone from the store and safely in the neighbor's house before she went to the store. She wanted that little doll so much she had seen at the store. It was so little and so pretty. She had begged her mother all morning to let her have the money to buy it, but her mother told her no, that she had enough dolls. So after her mother had gone to the store, the devil began to talk to her. He reminded her that her mother had some Sunday school money in her dresser drawer and that there were so many pennies, dimes, and quarters that she would never miss it if she took just one. At first Ellen felt badly to even think of that and she thought she would never do that. But she wanted that doll so much! Then the devil told her that she had put a quarter in last Sunday at Sunday school and she could take that one back. This sounded pretty good, so she listened to the devil and decided to take the quarter she had put in.

"There comes Mother around the corner," Ellen said aloud as she watched her mother come up the street and go into the neighbor's house. When she was safely in, she hurried down the street and walked close to the shrubs in front of the neighbor's

house so she would not be seen, and went into the store. She hurried to where the dolls were and told Mrs. Benson that she wanted this one.

Mrs. Benson wrapped it up and as she handed it to her she said, "So you got your way after all, huh?" and then she laughed as she turned to wait on another customer.

Ellen walked slowly out of the store. She was troubled. What did Mrs. Benson mean? "So you got your way after all." Does she know I took that quarter. Oh, no, I'm sure no one saw me. She has been in the store all morning and she didn't know I had begged Mother to let me buy that doll. Why did she say that? And all of a sudden Ellen didn't like the doll. She looked in the sack and it just didn't look as pretty as it did the other day when she was there with her mother and saw it. Then she suddenly thought that she would have to hurry and get home before Mother did and hide the doll so she wouldn't know. With this thought, she started running. Into her room she went and wondered where she would hide it. Finally she decided to put it in a box with some of her other things. Then she thought she could only play with it when Mother wasn't there, or under her cover at night. But Ellen began to wonder if she even wanted to play with it. She just felt bad in her heart. She began to wish that the quarter was back in the box, but how could she ever get it there now? She felt so bad. Then she jumped as her Mother called her.

"What have you been doing, Ellen?"

"Nothing," said Ellen.

"Have you been here all the time?"

Ellen was startled for her mother to ask that, and then the quarter, doll, and everything raced through her mind. Her heart hurt and then she

thought about what Mrs. Benson had said. Then the devil whispered for her to tell her mother yes. So she said, "Yes."

Mother looked at her little girl and knew that she was telling her a lie. She also knew her little girl had bought the doll. Mrs. Bailey had seen her in the store and told her about it as she had stopped in to see the sick neighbor just as she was leaving.

"Ellen, don't you know that there is an EYE watching you all the time? You can't do anything that is not seen by the EYE of God," Mother said with a sad note in her voice.

Ellen began to cry. She had forgotten all about God seeing everything. Now she was sure God had told Mother everything, so she said, "Oh, Mother, I'm so sorry, I'll do anything to fix it up. I'll work hard and make some money to put that quarter back in the Sunday school box. I'll see if Mrs. Carson wants her chicken yard raked again. I'll put it back. And with these words Ellen fell into her mother's arms sobbing.

"Let's pray," said mother. And with this, both fell on their knees, both crying asking God to forgive Ellen.

After they got up off their knees Ellen said, "Mother, I don't want that doll. It's not pretty any more to me."

"Well, you can take it over to Mrs. Smith's little girl that's sick," said Mother.

M. M.

How long was Saul of Tarsus blind?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Daniel. Daniel 6:10.

Do some good deed every day,
Help some one along life's way;
Let no day come to an end,
And not to someone be a friend.

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Dear boys and girls:

We all love truthful boys and girls. What an awful thing for any to not speak the truth. It is such a comfort to know a boy or a girl tells the truth, and you can know every word of a report given by them is true.

There are many ways that any of us can be untruthful. First, we do something that is wrong and we know it is wrong when we are doing it; then, to escape punishment we tell a falsehood. We deny the very thing we did. That is cowardly. Confess a wrong at any cost.

Stretching things and making them bigger than they are is another kind of untruthfulness. Sometimes we do not intend to speak falsely; but we color our statements more highly than the truth allows. Let us be careful and always speak the truth, for God knows all about us." These are the things that ye shall do: Speak every man the truth to his neighbor." Zech. 8:16. So we want to obey the Bible and be truthful boys and girls.

—Aunt Marie.

We'll walk in the Light, the beautiful
Light,

Down where the dewdrops of mercy are
bright,

Shine all around us by day and by night,
Jesus, the Light of the world:

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, February 28, 1954

The Good Shepherd

John 10:1-11

Did you ever see a bunch of sheep and watch them? Sheep always need a shepherd. They cannot fight against wild animals, but need a shepherd to fight their battles for them. A shepherd loves his sheep. He stays with them night and day. The shepherd teaches the sheep that they must obey him and follow him. He always goes before them and leads them to the different pastures, and then down to the water brooks. Once in a while the shepherd will call out so the sheep will know that he is near and they will not go astray. Now the sheep won't hear the voice of strangers. One time a man put on the clothes of a shepherd and went out among the sheep. He began to call the sheep and lead them, but they lifted up their heads and began to run away. They would not pay any attention to the new shepherd, even if he said the same words as their shepherd. Finally the man said, "If you are going to take my picture with these sheep, you better take it quickly, or I'll soon have no sheep."

In our lesson today, Jesus says, "I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep." The Psalmist David knew about the Good Shepherd. He said, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want." He loved the Lord and did not want for anything, because the Lord gave him all he needed. Surely we love Jesus today, don't we? He is our shepherd. He cares for us; He gives us clothes. He fights our battles for us. And do you know that the Bible tells us that Jesus, who is our

good Shepherd, knows everyone of his sheep by name. If you belong to Jesus, He knows your name. He knows all about you. Jesus has lots and lots of sheep, but he knows every one of them by name.

The good shepherd, who cares for his sheep, has a fold for them. In other words, it's a place to keep his sheep. Now Jesus says, "I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture." The fold that Jesus is the door of, is the Church of God, or house of God. To get into the fold, the House of God, we must come in at the Door. And Jesus is that door. We must come to Jesus and be saved by His precious blood and then we can go in the door and on out into the good pasture that Jesus has for us.

I'm glad Jesus is the door, aren't you? Man makes a church, or fold, and then man is the doorkeeper. Man, then, can put us out and man can't look into our hearts, and does not know all about us like Jesus does, and man would put out some one that was good.

Now this door that we go into the church isn't a wooden door, but it is a living door. He is careful to only let those in, who come to the door, that are really sorry for their sins, and are going to quit their sins. Then He forgives them and lets them in. We have a good shepherd, and we should follow close to Him and seek to please him at all times.

Central Thought—We are safe when we are in his fold.

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

The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Ten

March 7

Little Servants

We are only little children,
But we long to serve our King.
In His Word He clearly shows us
Just what service we may bring.

There are many little children
Knowing naught of love Divine,
But our Heavenly Father says,
These dear children, too, are Mine.

And He bids us go and teach them
Of the Father kind and good,
And of Christ who came to save them,
By the shedding of His Blood.

—World Conquest.

The Kaffir Soldier

He was a strong young man, a hero in South African wars, and his body was marked with many scars. His abundant woolly hair was built up in an enormous cone like a helmet on the top of his head.

Great heavy rings hung in his ears, and around his neck; and on his breasts and arms and ankles were fantastic chains and bracelets and rings and gree-gree charms, carved by himself out of metal and bone.

He was an idol worshiper. He knew that he did many wrong things, and he thought he should do something to please the idols whom he supposed he had offended. He told the missionary so, and that all he had done only made him more dissatisfied and wretched.

"My soul is empty," he said. "There is nothing in the old religion that can fill it."

"Come to the great God who made heaven and earth. His pardon will give you peace," said Mr. Clarke, the missionary.

"Tell me about Him."

"He sent His Son into the world to give His life for you and me, because all are sinners and must have a Saviour. Jesus Christ is that Saviour, the only One who can help you."

"What does He want me to do?"

"He wants you to believe that He is your Saviour, and give yourself up to Him, and throw all your old idol gods away."

The missionary spoke solemnly and tenderly, and the Kaffir sat in deep thought. A struggle was going on within him, and tears began to roll down his cheeks.

"It is not your oxen," continued Mr. Clarke, "nor costly presents, nor great deeds, that can bring you the forgiveness of God. All your sins, all your old life, must be put away, and you must begin anew. It is your heart that Christ wants. It has been bound a slave of Satan, the father of sin, and until you get loose from him and give yourself to Christ, you can have no peace."

The poor African prayed in a voice broken by sobs, "O God, help me to break the bonds of Satan!"

"And now, if you wish to be the devil's servant no longer, are you willing to be Christ's? Can you say, 'Lord, take me, take me all'?" After a moment of silence the Kaffir raised his head, and showed an altered face. The look of trouble was gone.

"I do," he said. "I give myself up to God, give Him all."

"Then you are a new man?"

"Yes."

"A Christian, you are not a heathen any more?"

"No."

"Then you give up everything that is heathen, the wild dances, the fighting, and beer drinking, and the greengrees?"

The Kaffir looked at his barbarous ornaments.

"Yes, master, I now throw them all away," and he began to tug at his bracelets, the chains from his neck, and the rings from his ears. His mind had traveled faster than the missionary had led him. He saw the cords of Satan, not only in his vices but in his decorations. They meant idolatry, and he hated them now.

One thing more remained—his tall head-dress. It was so packed and woven that it could not easily be pulled down. The converted Kaffir drew his knife from his belt to cut it off. Mr. Clarke told him that if the head-

dress seemed to him to be really a part of his old pagan life and habit, it was right to sacrifice it, and he would help him.

Nothing short of this would satisfy the young man, and a pair of scissors was brought, by the aid of which he was soon eased of what was no longer a pride but a burden. There could be no greater proof of sincerity. Almost the last thing a South African heathen will part with is his braided pyramid of hair.

And now the man was free. He felt free. Shorn of all his former pride and trust, he said, "I am only a little child."

"The very words of your heavenly Master," replied the missionary. "You have them in your heart, though you have never heard them. 'Except ye become as little children, ye cannot see the kingdom of God.'"

The wild Kaffir warrior was a new-born Christian. —Selected

Be Workers for Jesus

When I was eighteen years old, a lady was very sick. They came to our place and asked if one of us girls could go and stay with her. Mother did not want us to go, as I had not been well. I went back and prayed, and the Lord showed me that He wanted me to go. So I told my mother that I believed the Lord wanted me to go, and would she please let me go? She said that I could if the Lord wanted me to go.

This sick lady's brother and wife took me over to her place. I found her very sick, and the children needed attention. While her brother visited, I called the little children in, washed them and combed their hair.

That evening when all had left, I heard her say to her husband, "Charles, I'm dying." So I went to her

room and she told me that she was dying and to bring the little children in so she could kiss them goodbye. Her husband went out into the yard screaming, calling for help. Soon some relatives and friends came. I started to leave her bedside and let them come closer, and she said, "Don't leave me, you are the only Christian in the house." I said, "Are you a Christian?" She said, "No, I'm a wicked woman." I told her that God could save her. So we both began to pray, and the Lord did save her. Then she begged me to take her four little children and teach them the gospel. I told her that I was a single girl and did not have a place to take them. I told her that she was saved now, and she could teach them the gospel. And we would ask Jesus to heal her and make her able to teach them. We prayed, after laying hands on her, and asked Jesus to heal her so she could teach them the gospel, and Jesus did heal her. She sat up in her chair and sang praises to God, and from then on she was well.

Now, boys and girls, the Lord has a work for us all to do. So let us work for Jesus and he will bring many blessings to our souls. Don't think that you are too young to start working for the Lord. —Essie Wilson.

Search Question

What lady did Peter raise from the dead?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Three days Acts 9:9.

"I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth." Röm 1:16.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

I do trust that all of you boys and girls are remembering to pray often. We cannot keep saved unless we pray. May the Lord help each one of you to remember. Ask Jesus to help you to love Him more. Anyone we love, we don't forget to thank for all the nice things they do for us. And we love to talk to them. Just so, we want to thank Jesus and talk to him often.

Did you know that a person could tell an untruth by just keeping silent? In a house where two little sisters lived, a piano was broken. The little girl that was always getting into things was accused. But she was innocent. The other little girl kept silent; and, as she rarely did naughty things, she was not asked. She did not own up to it until she saw that her sister was just about to get punished. Had she continued to keep silence, she would have told a cruel falsehood without having spoken a word. So let us be careful that we tell the truth. It is better to tell the truth and be punished here than to tell a lie and be sent to eternal punishment.

—Aunt Marie

In Him we have all things.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, March 7, 1954

The Raising of Lazarus

John 11:32-46

One day Jesus was in another country east of Jordan teaching the people. A messenger came hurrying from Bethany to tell him that Lazarus was very sick. Lazarus and his sisters were dear friends of Jesus. They knew of his miracles and now they needed Jesus to come and help them.

The sisters anxiously watched over their brother and waited for Jesus to come, but Jesus did not come at once. He told his disciples that "this sickness of our friend is for the glory of God."

Finally Lazarus died. The neighbors wrapped his body and carried it to the cave, where he was buried. His sisters followed weeping. They did not understand it all. They knew if Jesus had come, their brother would not have died.

Four days passed by, and the sorrow of the sisters grew deeper; for they felt even if Jesus should come now, it would be too late. Many of their friends were with them, trying to comfort them.

At last, news came to Martha that Jesus and His disciples were coming. Martha rose quickly and ran to meet him. Falling at his feet, she said, "If you had only come, my brother would not have died." But Jesus told her that her brother would rise again.

"I know he shall rise in the last day when the dead shall come forth in the great resurrection," answered Martha. But Jesus told her, "I am the resurrection, and the life, he that believes in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And those who live and believe in me shall never die. Do you believe this?"

"Yes, Lord, I believe you are the Christ, the Son of God, who should come into the world," said Martha. She still did not understand that Jesus was going just now to bring Lazarus back to life, but she left him and ran to call Mary; for Jesus had asked about her.

Mary hurried to Jesus, when she heard that He called for her. She, too, fell at his feet and cried, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother had not died!" Many of her friends, the Jews, followed her. They cried with her when she met Jesus. Jesus was touched with sympathy for the sisters and their friends, and Jesus wept with them.

Finally Jesus told them to roll away the stone from the grave. The people said, "It's too late now," but they obeyed. Jesus prayed to God, then he looked into the door of the dark cave and said, "Lazarus, come forth!" The astonished people saw the body of Lazarus rise up within the cave. But he could not walk or speak because of the linen clothes wrapped around him. Jesus told the friends to untie the linen cloths and remove the napkin, which covered his face. And Lazarus was alive once more.

Now many believed on Jesus, that surely he was the Christ; but some wanted to put him to death because they were afraid that too many were believing in him.

Central Thought—Nothing is too hard for Jesus.

Memory Verse—I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. John 11:25.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Eleven

March 14

Weeds and Deeds

A naughty little weed one day
Poked up its tiny head.
"Tomorrow I will pull you up,
Old Mr. Weed," I said.
But I put off the doing till,
When next I passed that way,
The hateful thing had spread abroad
And laughed at my dismay.

A naughty little thought one day
Popped right into my mind.
"O ho!" I cried, "I'll put you out
Tomorrow, you will find."
But once again I put it off
Till, like the little weed,
The ugly thing sprang up apace
And grew into a deed.

So, boys and girls, heed what I say
And learn it with your sums:
Don't put off till tomorrow,
For tomorrow never comes.
Today pull up the little weeds,
The naughty thought subdued,
Or they may take the reins themselves
And some day master you.

Just A Minute

"Millie, come here," called Mother.
"Just a minute," answered Millie,
who kept right on with her washing.
She hadn't meant to be so long, but
it was such fun to wash her doll
clothes in the new washing machine
her Uncle Bob had given her for her
birthday. She was so busy she even
forgot her mother had called her un-
til she heard her call again.

"Millie, come on, now."

"I'm coming," she answered, but
she finished washing another piece
before she went to see what her moth-
er really wanted.

Millie didn't mean to be a disobedi-
ent child, but she had to be punished
ever so often for failing to come when
her mother called her. Whenever she
started anything she always wanted
to finish it before she stopped. Her
mother had tried so hard to break
her of this.

After lunch was finished, Millie
rushed back to her washing. It was
time to rinse them, but somehow the
machine didn't work right. One of
her best doll dresses got caught in the
ringer. She tried hard to get it out.

The more she pulled, the worse it got.

"Mother," called Millie, "Come quick. My clothes are hung up."

"I'll be there," replied Mother, who kept right on with her work; but kept an eye on her little girl out the window.

Millie grew tired of waiting on her mother and decided to try again. This time she pulled real hard and out came the dress, but it was all torn and dirty from getting hung in the wringer. Two big tears started down her cheeks, then Mother came out.

"Why, what's wrong, Millie? Just look at your doll dress. And your machine seems to be broken."

"I did that," replied Millie between sobs, "when I tried to get my doll dress out. It got caught in the wringer the wrong way. If you would have come, Mother, at first, I don't think it would have broken."

Then Mother asked very kindly, "Millie, do you always stop what you are doing and come when Mother first calls?"

Millie followed her mother into the house and promised to be sure and come from now on whenever she was called.

Retold.

Flashlight Batteries

"See my flashlight batteries, Aunt Amy," said Leslie, as he came in at the kitchen door.

"Where did you get them?" asked Aunt Amy.

"Bob gave them to me."

"Where did Bob get them?"

"Out of the garbage can."

"You and Bob had better take them back and find out if they were thrown out by mistake."

"I'm sure nobody wants them," said Leslie uneasily.

"They certainly look like new bat-

teries," replied Aunt Amy; "and as we have a tester down in the cellar, we'll just go and see."

The batteries tested perfect. So Aunt Amy told Leslie to go and get Bob.

When Bob came into the kitchen, Aunt Amy locked the door and held the key in her hand, saying, "Now, Bob, Leslie tells me you picked these flashlight batteries out of a garbage can, and gave them to him. But we have tested them and find them to be new batteries. I want you to tell me where you got them; and you shall not leave the house until you do."

"We may as well tell her, don't you think, Leslie?" said Bob.

"You certainly are going to tell me," declared Aunt Amy, firmly but kindly.

"Well, I took them off the counter in Kirby's store," confessed Bob.

"Come with me—both of you," said Aunt Amy. "We shall go to see your mother, Bob. I don't know what she will do with you; but I know what I shall do with Leslie."

Bob's mother listened to the whole story, and then she said, "Well, I wouldn't take it so hard. It's only a little thing."

"I don't call it a little thing!" exclaimed Aunt Amy. "It will be something bigger the next time; and I am sure you are going to be sorry about Bob a little later."

"Where are we going now?" asked Leslie, as they left Bob's home.

"We are going down to the store to talk to Mr. Kirby and see what he expects you to do."

When Mr. Kirby heard the story he said, "Oh, that's nothing! I expected to lose fifty dollars a week on flashlight batteries."

"If you put things where they will tempt boys to be dishonest, then you deserve to lose the whole store!" ex-

claimed Aunt Amy. "What are the batteries worth?"

"Seventy-five cents for the three of them," answered Mr. Kirby.

"I have tested them and found them to be unused batteries, and we are returning them to you." Then she and Leslie left the store.

"That was easy enough," said Leslie, sighing with relief.

"That's not the end of it for you. Mr. Kirby said they cost seventy-five cents, and you shall pay it. There are many crippled children that would be thankful to be able to walk through a store and keep their hands clean. But you have soiled yours by stealing.

"Every Saturday, for fifteen weeks, you shall take a nickel of the thirty-five cents that you get, and put it in the box for crippled children."

So every Saturday morning, Leslie walked into the bank with his nickel, until the debt was paid. But in the meanwhile, Bob was growing into a sly thief. Before long he was sent away to a reform school.

"Aunt Amy, would you have sent me to the reform school, if I had kept on stealing, as Bob did?" asked Leslie one day.

"I would have to," she answered.

Search Question

On what day did God make the seas?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Tabitha Acts 9:36-40

Children, obey your parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord. Col. 3:20. What will please the Lord? To obey your parents in all things. I'm sure all of you want to please the Lord, so let us remember this verse.

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Dear boys and girls:

It is time for you to subscribe for the little papers again. Has the subscription run out for your friend that you had it sent to? We want to be "workers together" with Jesus to get this precious simple truth out to the people. If your Sunday school does not take any extra ones to give to visitors, remind your teacher about it, and bring your dimes and nickles and pennies to help do that.

I hope your teacher will have you learn the Seven Signs that John tells us that Jesus did, in his book. 1. Jesus created wine (John 2:1-11). 2. Jesus healed a nobleman's son (John 4:43-53). 3. Jesus healed an impotent man (John 5:1-18). 4. Jesus fed a multitude of people, 5,000 men, with 5 loaves and 2 fishes (John 6:1-14). 5. Jesus calmed a storm at sea (John 6:16-21). 6. Jesus gave sight to a man born blind (John 9). 7. Jesus raised Lazarus from the dead (John 11). Maybe you could print them on placards. John felt that he picked out the most important signs, and we know that Jesus is the Christ the Son of God, as John did. We love Him, don't we?

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, March 14, 1954

Jesus Faces the Cross

John 12:12-32.

In Jerusalem every year they had a feast called the Passover. People came from all over the country to Jerusalem at this time of the year to keep the Passover. Many people that came had never seen Jesus, but had heard of him.

Word spread over the town that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem. Those who had seen Jesus heal and do many miracles were glad that he was coming. Others had just heard of him, but felt him to be a wonderful prophet. All were glad when they heard that Jesus was coming. Even the little children hurried along with the crowd to meet Jesus. Someone took a branch off a palm tree to wave and herald the coming of Jesus. Others also began to get branches. Everyone wanted to give Jesus a big welcome. Finally they met Jesus, and a crowd was with him. Jesus was riding upon a donkey. The crowd began to shout, "Hosanna: Blessed is the King of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the Highest." The whole multitude together began to praise and glorify God with a loud voice for all the mighty works that they had seen. (Luke 19:37). Some took off their coats and spread them down upon the ground for Jesus to ride over. Others waved and shouted. Everyone was praising Jesus. That was a wonderful day for Jesus.

But, boys and girls, there were those who were with the crowd who did not praise Jesus, and they went to talk it over with others who also hated Jesus. They wanted to get rid of Jesus. They

said, "The whole world has gone after him." They knew how Jesus had raised Lazarus from the dead, and they knew that it had been told far and wide, and many believed on Jesus, for they had proof that it was true. But, boys and girls, these men could not touch Jesus unless Jesus let them. And Jesus was going to put himself into their hands. Can you tell me why? Yes, because Jesus loved us, and that was his reason for coming to this world, so He could die on the cross for your sins and mine. He could have called for ten thousand angels to take care of him and keep the wicked men from putting him on the cross if he had wanted to, but he was willing to die for you and me. We surely do love Him, don't we?

There were still some people who came up to the feast that had not seen Jesus. One day some Greeks came to Philip and said, "Sir, we would see Jesus." Philip went to Andrew and they both went to Jesus and told him about the Greeks desiring to see him. But Jesus told them that he was soon to be glorified, soon to be put on the cross. Jesus was looking at how much glory the whole world would receive from his death on the cross that it was glory to him, yet he prayed to God, his Father, and said, "Father, for this cause I have come to this hour, glorify your name." And God spoke from heaven. Some hear the voice. "I have both glorified it, and will glorify it again." How wonderful Jesus is.

Central Thought—We want to be one of those who will honor Jesus.

Memory Verse—He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal. John 12:25.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Twelve

March 21

Look To Jesus

When temptations 'round you gather,
And it seems like you would fall,
Then remember you've a Saviour
Who will hear your every call.

Look to Jesus in the morning—
When from slumber you awake;
His own presence then will cheer you
As before the throne you wait.

There's another day before you—
Many trials may be in wait;
Look to Jesus, He will guide you;
He will never be too late.

When to you hard words are spoken
Look to Christ, what would He do?
Silence always gave Him vict'ry;
It will do the same for you.

—Ralph Embly from P. O. L.

Praying Children

A mother taught her little girls to pray, and told them that whenever they were in trouble they should pray God to help them.

One day she sent them to bring a basket of kindling from a carpenter's shop. They were on their way home

when Anna became quite sick and could not walk any farther, and sat down on the basket. They did not know what to do, but soon thought of what their mother had said about praying when they had need of help. So they knelt and asked the Lord to send someone to help them home. They looked up and down the street to see someone coming. A man sitting in an office felt like going to the door to look out, but did not know why he should do so. Not seeing anything of interest, he went back to his work, but could not keep at it, so strongly was he impressed by the Spirit of God to go out on the street. So taking his hat, he walked up the street a little ways and saw the children sitting on the basket. Then he hastened to them and asked them what was the trouble. Then Vanie told him that her sister Anna was too sick to walk home. He kindly took her in his arms and carried her home. The mother was much surprised when he told her how he came to find them. Then Vanie said, "Oh, Mother, we did what you told us to. We prayed to God to send someone to help us, and He surely did send this good man."

The mother thanked him kindly, and the man was very glad he had obeyed the leadings of the Holy Spirit, and answered the prayer of the little girls.

We hope more children will learn to pray and get answers to their prayers as Anna and Vanie did. We should pray at all times, and not only when in trouble. When we pray, we must trust God to answer in his way, and then thank him for what he does for us.

What The Bible Says About Children

I am sure the children should wish to know what the Bible says about them, for the Bible is God's Word and what it says is just what God thinks and says.

The first thing you will be glad to know, is that the Bible teaches that children are a gift from God. Every time a little baby comes into a family it is God's gift, and we should all think of it that way, and love it dearly, and take good care of it and teach it to be good and grow up to love God and all that is good.

As children grow and love that which is right, they become a real blessing to their parents, as the Bible teaches in Prov. 8:11, "A wise son maketh a glad father." But if they grow up to love the things that are evil and go in wrong ways, the same verse says they are foolish, and a foolish son (or daughter) is the heaviness of his mother. That means he is a real sorrow to a loving mother's heart. Now which do you want to be, a blessing or a sorrow? a wise child or a foolish one? Surely you wish to bring gladness to father and mother instead of sorrow. Isn't this nice to think that you can do such a great

thing as to make your father and mother happy? How many try to do it? Will you try harder than you ever have before to be good and thus bring joy to Papa and Mama? Now, don't grow tired of trying and forget about it; but every morning ask God to help you to be a real blessing in your home.

Does the Bible tell children anything to do? Yes, it tells them to honor their fathers and mothers, and that means for them to think that parents know more than children do and children should listen to what they say and do as they are told; which means that they should obey their parents. If they do this, God has said He would give them a long life.

The Bible also tells children to think of God while they are young. The more we think of God as our maker and the source of all the good things of our lives, the more we should love Him and try to please Him. He says in many ways, "Son, give me thine heart." Is it not wonderful that God wants all the children to love Him? If we love him and honor Him, we will wish to please Him. How many are doing so?

Gordon's Faith

Gordon's mother died when he was very small, so his grandmother took care of him until he was a young man. She was a minister. She taught him to trust in the Lord.

One day Gordon took sick. He had to stay in bed as he was taking the measles. He began to break out some but not as much as grandma thought he should. She began to pray for him and kept asking the Lord to let the measles break out. Then she would go and see how Gordon was and still he was the same. He was quite sick and she thought if the measles broke

out more, he would feel better.

Gordon was praying, too. He was praying that the Lord would heal him and not let the measles break out any more.

Finally grandma came to his room, and after examining his skin, she said, "I don't see why these measles don't break out."

Gordon said, "Why, grandmother, I am praying that God won't let them break out."

Grandmother did not feel uneasy about Gordon any longer as she knew God had heard his prayers. He did not break out with any more measles, and he was soon up and as well as usual.

—L. E.

Search Question

Who hid the spies at Jericho?

Answer to Last Week's Question

The third day Gen 1.

WOULD YOU HELP LIKE THIS?

When Louis Agassiz was a boy in Switzerland, he and his little brother thought they would cross a frozen lake and join their father. Their mother anxiously watched them from a window till at length they came to a crack in the ice more than a foot wide. Her heart almost failed her. "Louis can get across," she said to herself, "but the little fellow will try to do so, and will fall in." They were too far away to hear her call.

As she watched in an agony of fear she saw Louis get down on the ice, his feet on one side of the crack and his hands on the other, like a bridge, and his little brother crept over him to the other side. It was easy for Louis to join him on the far side.

Louis was unselfish. He helped his little brother over a hard place. He became a great man.

—Sel.

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Dear boys and girls:

I wonder if you sometimes forget to show to your mother just how much you love her. She is continually showing her love to you. Many times she is showing it when you are not knowing about it. While you are asleep, she looks after you. Good mothers are a blessing from heaven. Don't, please, ever feel that your mother is not doing all she knows to do for your good. You may not understand all about the "why's" that Mother does not let you do this or that; but trust your loving mother. She knows best. She loves you dearly, and has been over the road of life that you are traveling on, and knows all the dangers that you will meet. She wants to guide you right.

Abraham Lincoln had a good mother. He learned to commit to memory many verses of the Bible, at his mother's knee. He said, "All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother." He saw his mother buried by his father, who was not a Christian, without a prayer or service. Three months later he hired a minister to come and hold a funeral service for his mother.

May God bless you. —Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, March 21, 1954

Jesus Washes Disciples' Feet

John 13:1-17.

Our lesson today takes us to the evening before the day of Jesus' death on the cross. Jesus and his disciples had gathered together to keep the Passover Supper. Supper being ended, the devil having now put it into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him; Jesus knowing all of this and also knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands and that he was come from God and was now soon to go to God: He arose from the table and laid aside his outer garment, took a towel, and put it around his waist. Then he took a basin and poured water into it. The disciples were watching him. They did not know what he was going to do, as you and I know. This is the first time that feet washing had ever been done as we do it today, showing our humility of heart and our love to one another. As they watched, Jesus brought his pan over and stooped down at the feet of a disciple, and began to wash them and dry them with the towel. Then he washed the feet of another and dried them. Then he came to Peter. But Peter said, "Lord, dost thou wash my feet?" Jesus answered him and said, "You don't understand what I am doing now, but you will later." Peter said, "You shall never wash my feet." Jesus told him, "If I wash thee not, you have no part with me." Then Peter was willing for Jesus to wash his feet and also invited Him to wash his hands and his head. He surely wanted to have a part with Jesus, didn't he? That is the way we should feel about obeying all of God's Word. God may not make you under-

stand all about everything that is written in the Bible; but we must want to obey it whether we understand it or not. Because if we do not obey it, we will not have any "part" with Jesus. We will never live with Jesus in that beautiful home over there.

After Jesus finished washing the feet of all the disciples, he took his outer garment and put it on again and sat down to talk to them about what he had done. Jesus said, "Now all of you call me, Lord and Master; and that is right, for I am your Lord and Master. If I, then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet, ye also OUGHT to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you. And if you know to do these things, happy are you if you do them. The servant is not greater than his Lord."

I am sure that those disciples felt they had truly had a lesson in humility. They knew Jesus to be the Son of God. Just think, the Son of God had done such an humble act! And deep in their hearts, I'm sure was a desire to also show the same humility and love to their brethren; as it is in the heart of every true Christian today to follow Jesus' example and wash their brothers' and sisters' feet. We want to obey all the Bible. When we wash one another's feet, it makes us happy, as Jesus said it would.

Central Thought—We are to follow the example of Jesus.

Memory Verse—For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you." John 13:15.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Thirteen

March 28

Why I Am Happy

You wonder why I am so glad,
While many people are so sad;
It is because the whole day long
Down in my heart there is a song.

My loving Saviour put it there,
And now His joys He lets me share.
I'm happy as a child can be,
Since from my sin He's made me free.

The Open Well

Little Marguette was a tiny girl with yellow hair, an only child of her mother. God called her daddy some months before Marguette came into this big world. She and her mother were staying with an old couple, whom we'll call Uncle John and Aunt Kate, although they weren't real uncle and aunt.

There was an open well just a short distance from the house. Perhaps Uncle John was cleaning the well out, and had just one plank across the well. Little Miss Marguette wandered down to the well alone before her mother noticed, and she went out on this board over the well, where she was standing when her mother saw

her. Oh, her mother was scared! Aunt Kate called their faithful dog. He was a big dog something like the "Great Dane" or New Foundland. We shall call the dog Prince. She told Prince to "Go get the baby! Go get her, but don't you hurt her." And off trotted Prince, out on the board he went and took hold of Marguette's clothes and walked on over the well with the baby. To be sure, old Prince was well praised by Marguette's mother and Aunt Kate.

Oh, what a wonderful God we serve! He gave Prince the wisdom to understand Aunt Kate and Uncle John as they patiently taught Prince from day to day, and to understand what they meant when they sent him to rescue the baby.

Uncle John did not leave the well uncovered to snare or trap anyone or anything. But we do have an enemy of our souls, Satan, who does set all kinds of traps and snares to injure us spiritually. Sin is like an open well for all to fall into. But Paul tells us in 1 Thess 5:17, "Pray without ceasing." Don't get careless about praying and soon fail to talk with Jesus altogether. Jesus tells us in Matt.

5:14, "Ye are the light of the world." He means that by our Christian life we live before the unsaved every day at home and at school, they will want to be one of God's little ones, too. So keep right on visiting with the Lord that you will be strong to overcome the snares set before us.—Aunt Allis

How A Child May Become A Christian

Do you know how to become a lover of the Lord? When I was a child I wished very much to be a good Christian, but did not know how to become one; so I want to tell as many children as I can how to become Christians. The first thing to do is to make up your minds to serve God all your lives, and do just what he tells us all to do in the Bible. Then look over your lives and think of the many wrong things you have done, and know that each wrong act made God very sorry. It grieved Him, and He is displeased with you for doing wrong instead of right. Then ask Him to forgive you for the wrong doing and to give you a new heart—a heart that wants to please God all the time. If you do this in earnest and feel very sorry for your sins; that is, repent of them, God will forgive you and make you his child. You must trust Him to forgive you and then believe you are His loving child. It is easier to do right when we have new hearts and love the Lord Jesus so much we do not want to grieve Him. Christians are always praying that the children may become lovers of Jesus.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul.

The Great Oak Tree

Daddy and Mary were walking thru the forest just after the wind storm. Ever so many limbs were broken, trees were blown down and some were uprooted. Then they came to one great oak tree which had seen many a storm and yet it seemed unharmed. Daddy told Mary, who was looking with interest, that he thought it would stand many more.

Not many days later, another storm came through the same forest, this time in the form of a great twister. Suddenly there was a loud crash outside. Little Mary was afraid and drew her chair up very close to Daddy and Mother. "Oh, what was that?" she asked. No one knew, but Daddy said he'd find out as soon as the storm was over. So when the storm was past, he again, with little Mary following close behind, went out to see the damage that had been done; and, lo, to their surprise, the big oak tree had fallen.

"Daddy, I thought it was big and strong and nothing could move it."

"I thought it was strong, too, Mary, but just look at it. It is all rotten on the inside. That is why it could not stand any more. Mary, this tree makes me think of some people. They appear so nice on the outside, and you think they are real Christians; but just let a real storm come along and they will show what they are. Let us always remember this oak tree, Mary. Keep your little heart pure, and Jesus will help you to stand all the storms of life. But if it is rotten and unclean, you will fall as did this oak tree." —O. A. D.

Search Question

In what city did Goliath live?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Rahab. Joshua 2:1.

David Trusts the Lord

David lived near his aunt who trusted in the Lord for healing. One night his eyes became very red and sore. He was very miserable. His mother and aunt felt surely he had pink eye, as the neighbor children had it and David's symptoms were the same. Before David went to bed, he was suffering very much. His aunt asked him if he would like for her to pray for his eyes, as she knew Jesus could heal him. He wanted prayer, so his aunt prayed.

The next morning his eye lids were stuck tightly together. His mother washed them so that he could open his eyes. All the misery left during the night and the sore red eyes were well. He could read and play as usual. His mother was bold to testify to her friends how the Lord had healed David's eyes in answer to prayer. David was convinced that Jesus heals.

Later David was sick and his mother thought they should call the school nurse in order to find out what was wrong with him.

He said, "Mother, don't call the nurse. I want to trust the Lord."

His mother explained that he could still trust in the Lord even though the nurse came to see him. The nurse was called. When she came and examined him, she said he had a bad case of measles and expected him to be thickly broken out in a couple of days. He had already broken out some, but after the nurse was there he never did break out any more, and immediately got well. Surely the Lord healed him when He saw that David wanted to trust the Lord for his healing.

—L. E.

"The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their trouble." *Psa. 34:17.*

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Dear boys and girls:

This is the last paper of this quarter. If any of you order just by the quarter, as some do, it is time to re-order. We want to increase our subscription list. I do trust that you are having the paper sent to your friends.

I hope that our boys and girls feel that Jesus is their personal helper. Tell Jesus all about the smallest thing that makes you happy or that makes you sad. Jesus wants to help you, and he loves for you to thank him for all the nice things that he gives you day by day. When we just about break something and it doesn't break, we should just thank the Lord for helping us. That is the way I feel about it. I thank Him for every little thing.

One little boy had a headache at school the other day. He told me that he just prayed to the Lord and asked him to take it away, and the Lord did that for him. Jesus loves to do things for us, if we will ask Him and believe that He does it for us. May God bless all our boys and girls to love Jesus more and more.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, March 28, 1954

The Holy Spirit

John 14

Last Sunday we talked about Jesus facing the cross. Today we find him talking to his disciples. Jesus loved his disciples. These precious ones had stayed by him in face of many trying to get rid of him. They had seen him do many miracles, and they knew that He was the Christ that was to come, and they loved him. But now he was telling them that he was going away. They were very much troubled about it. They had depended upon him for so much. When they were in trouble he had come to their rescue. Do you remember how they were in a boat on the water and the storm came up? They were all so afraid, for it seemed that at any time their ship would sink. But Jesus was asleep in the boat. They awoke him and he just spoke to the waves, saying, "Peace be still," and all was quiet. The waves quit raging and the boat was sailing on a calm sea. They remembered how they had been hungry and the multitude of people around them also were hungry, and Jesus blessed the five loaves and two fishes and fed the 5,000. Then they had been fishing one time and had toiled all night. Jesus helped them out by telling them to cast their net down on the other side, and they caught many fish when they obeyed Him. All these things made them depend upon Jesus, but now their hearts were troubled, because he was going away. But Jesus said, "Let not your hearts be troubled." Jesus did not want them to be sad because he was going away. He told them that in his Father's house, or heaven,

there were many mansions, and that some day they could come and live with him there in that beautiful place prepared for them. Oh, I'm sure that made them feel better. And it makes us feel good today when we think of that wonderful house over in heaven that Jesus has for each one that will love him and be his disciple.

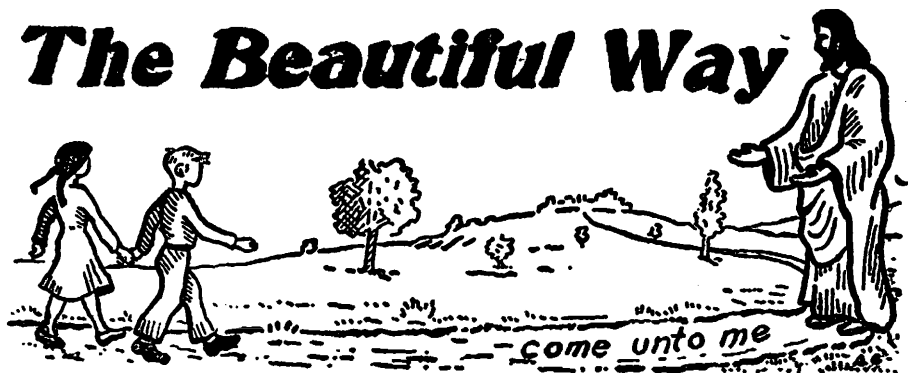
Jesus told them that when He went away he was going to send the Comforter, the Holy Spirit, to dwell in their hearts and to be their helper. The Holy Spirit is a person. He is the Spirit of Christ that makes us feel good in our hearts. And when we come to Christ and ask Him to forgive us of our sins and wash them away in His blood, and they are all gone, we are saved. Then we can give ourselves to God and ask Him to send the Holy Spirit into our hearts to dwell within us to be our guide while we go through this world.

When you pray and ask Jesus to help you when there is a bad storm or you get scared, and then after you pray, you feel so good and comforted, that is the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, who is making you feel good. We surely need the Holy Spirit in our lives to give us power to live for Jesus. The Holy Spirit is the invisible presence of Jesus. The wind blows and we can't see it, but we feel it. Just so, we can't see the Spirit, but we can feel Him.

Central Thought—The Holy Spirit is the presence of God dwelling within us.

Memory Verse—When he the Spirit of truth is come, he will guide you into all truth.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part One

April 4.

God's Home

A bright happy place
Is the home of our God,
The pure golden streets
The angels have trod.

The water of life
Is flowing so free;
There's enough for us all—
Yes, for you and for me.

A beautiful light
Is brighter than day,
It loses not splendor,
Nor one golden ray.

Oh, could we but see it,
I doubt not each one
Would wish to go there
When this life is done.

But can we not see it
By faith's single eye?
Be ready to live there
In "sweet bye and bye."

Our Home Over There

There are many children in this world who have no home of their own, for they have no fathers or mothers

to make them homes and care for them as parents usually do.

If you were asked, "Where is your home?" would you answer as a little child did, "My home is where papa and mama are"? Isn't it nice to think of it as the place where those most dear to us live all together? How lonely children would be without papa and mama in the home. If either of them is absent or sick a few days, how glad each one is when they return or get well. No one is so much missed as those who care for the children. Then how those children should love their fathers and mothers and seek to be a real blessing to them in every way they possibly can. A child who loves to do what he is asked to do, and one who is kind and gentle in play with brothers and sisters proves that he loves his home.

Now God is a great and good Father and has made a beautiful home for His family, where all His sons and daughters may live with Him after this world is destroyed by fire.

Each child is born into his own father's family and bears that father's name. When we are "born again," have the spiritual new birth that

makes us Christians, we belong to God's family and are called "children of God," "sons of God," and "sons and daughters of the Almighty." For we are born into God's family. This is most wonderful.

God's family on earth, then, is His sons and daughters, and their home is the Church of God, which is called "our mother." But when we die, our home is heaven; for Jesus takes His church to dwell forever with Him in His many mansions of glory.

Now, children, why do you think I have told you these things? It is to help you love your earthly home and try to make it the sweetest place on earth to every one of the family, and to love that home our great Father has prepared for His family in heaven, so that you will want to be true little Christians, so you will be "Children of God." And when the time comes, be ready to go and live with God and Jesus in their beautiful home.

Think as you look up into the bright blue sky, "God's home is there, and some day I shall go there, too." And when the stars and moon are shining so brightly, just think how far beyond those beautiful stars is a brighter, fairer home for all who love Jesus, and then pray and ask Him to help you love Him with all your heart.

Now think of all the dear little babies who are living there, and all the precious good children, the loving and tender fathers and mothers, the dear grandmas and grandpas; and then say, "Oh, what a great happy family God has in his new home! Oh, I want to go there, too, when I die." May the Lord bless the children, and help them to love the Lord.

Now read the poem on the front page.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Our Family Hour

"Mother, Mrs. Jones asked Cousin Leola if she was going shopping this evening and Cousin Leola told her, 'If the Lord wills.' Mrs. Jones looked funny and then asked her what did the Lord have to do with her going shopping."

"What did Cousin Leola tell her?"

"Well, she said the Lord was interested in everything she did and the Bible told her to say 'that if the Lord will, we shall live and do this or that.'"

"She was right. Let's get our Bible and find the Scripture. Here it is in the fourth chapter of James. Read it Janice. Begin with the 14th verse."

"Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away. For this ye ought to say, if the Lord will we shall live, and do this, or that."

"Now I see why Cousin Leola was so careful to say, 'If the Lord wills.'" replied James. I didn't know that was even in the Bible. We learn so much during our family hour. I hear you and daddy say that, but I never gave it a thought until Mrs. Jones asked Cousin Leola." —O. A. D.

Learning Right Things

"What did you talk about in Bible class today, Carl?" asked Mother.

"Oh, Aunt Vera told us a story; it's true, too," answered Carl.

"What was the story about?"

"Oh, it was about a boy who was real skinny, but he was strong and would fight others and everyone was afraid of him. Of course, he wasn't very happy because no one would play with him. But one day Aunt Vera

could not have her Bible classes at a house because of the boy there being sick. So this boy asked her to come to his house and have the classes. So she did, and while there she taught the children how wrong it was to fight and that Jesus did not want them to fight. She also taught them that Jesus did not want them to steal, and that Jesus wanted them to always be honest and to always tell the truth; that Jesus loved that kind of boys and girls and would take them to heaven when they died. Later this boy moved to another village, and his mother called Aunt Vera and told her that her son had been nicer and got along with the children and played nice because of what Aunt Vera taught him. She said that if he saw someone fighting, he would say, 'You should not fight because Aunt Vera said Jesus did not want us to fight.' And if he saw someone playing marbles and cheating, he would say, 'You should not cheat because Aunt Vera said Jesus does not want us to cheat.' And the boy was happier."

"That was a good story, and it is true. We should want to do what Jesus tells us to do and Aunt Vera told that boy the right things, and that is the reason he was happier when he did as she told him."—M. M.

Mo.—Deas Sister Marie,—How are you? I am just fine. I am saved and living for the Lord. I live on the Monark Springs Camp Ground.
Ronnie Gene Yoder, R. 3, Neosho, Mo.

Search Question

Who slew a thousand men with the jaw bone of an ass?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Gath. 1 Sam. 17:4.

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Dear boys and girls:

We surely love Jesus, don't we? He is so good to us. He gives us all the good things that we have to enjoy. As I write to you, it is raining so slowly and softly. Isn't God good to give us a gentle rain to soak into the ground and cause our food to grow? Did you know that everything you eat was given to us of God? He caused the rain and the sun to fall upon the plants and caused them to grow. Otherwise we would not have food. I believe we should praise the Lord more, don't you?

As our lesson was about praying and how Jesus prayed for his disciples and for us, we should always pray and not forget. We can stop in our play and just look up to God and say, "Lord, help me." That's praying. We do not always have to get on our knees, or be beside our bed or be in meeting to pray. We can pray as we walk up the street. And so we should do it often. Of course, we want to get down on our knees to pray when it is possible because we show our reverence to God by doing that. May the Lord bless all of you and help you to love Jesus more and more.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, April 4, 1954

Jesus Prayed For His Friends

John 17:9-23

Jesus knew that he would soon leave the disciples and he prayed for them. He asked God His Father to give unto them the very best that heaven could give. He loved them dearly and wanted them to have the best, and what is better than God's great blessings upon us?

Alfred's and Jane's grandfather visited them, and he had learned to love his grandchildren very dearly in the few weeks he had been with them. But the time came when he had to go back to his home, which was two thousand miles away and he did not know if he would ever see them again. He wanted them to love God and grow up to be a good young man and woman. But he knew they must have the Holy Spirit and then they could be workers for God and bring others to Jesus. So the morning came that he would have to leave, and he prayed earnestly to God, saying, "Holy Father, bless Alfred and Jane. I'm so glad that they have given their hearts to the Lord, and now help them to keep saved and also give unto them the Holy Spirit, so they will bring others to you. Also I pray for those that they will bring to you. Keep them from evil. I pray that you will send your greatest blessings upon them and keep them from evil." Grandfather also prayed for their parents and for his safety on his way home.

Just so Jesus prayed for those whom he loved before he left them. He asked God to sanctify them, send them the Holy Spirit, which would give them power to be workers for God. Jesus said, "I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou

shouldest keep them from evil." Jesus knew that the devil would try to get the disciples to do wrong, but he prayed that God would keep them from evil. We have to be around evil, but we do not have to do evil. God's power will keep us from evil if we let him. You have to go to school, and there may be many children who do evil and wrong, but you do not have to do the evil, if you let the Lord keep you from evil.

Now Jesus prayed for you and me in this prayer recorded in the seventeenth chapter of John. Isn't it wonderful that Jesus would love you and me enough to pray for us? Let us see what he said, "Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word." How came you to believe on Jesus? Through reading the word of God, didn't you? Well, who wrote the New Testament? That's right, different disciples. Now what did Jesus say? He did not pray just for the disciples, but for those who would believe on Him through their word. So we believe on Jesus through the words that the disciples told us; so you see, Jesus prayed for us. Isn't that wonderful? Jesus also wanted us to be kept from evil in this wicked world.

As Jesus prayed and felt his need of praying while here on earth, just so we need to pray to God often. How often do you pray? Can you pray more often? I believe it would be good for you. May the Lord bless you as you pray to just believe that Jesus hears you and will give to you all that you need.

Central Thought: Jesus wants to bless us and make us a blessing.

Memory Verse: And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. John 14:13.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Two

April 11

The Best Friend I Know

There are friends that are loyal and true,
Friends who will not turn their backs on
you

When you are happy or you are sad,
But Christ is the best Friend man ever
had.

He sticketh more closely than a brother,
More closely than the fondest mother,
The dearest and truest Friend is He,
He is the friend of friends to me.

How sweet it is to know that He is true,
That He will ever walk life's way with
you;

On Him we can our every burden roll,
And trust Him for the keeping of our
soul.

—Lillian Jones, age 15.

Bearing The Cross

"Would you not like to lean against me for awhile? I am strong and am very glad to help you," a stranger said to a young girl who was one of the large number of refugees that came into one of the Armenian relief camps one day. She showed signs of great pain and suffering. It seemed

she could hardly bear the pain much longer. She would put her hand to her back once in a while. And the long wait for attention showed upon her face.

"No," said the girl, "I cannot lean. I must stay this way until I am better."

"Have you been hurt?" asked the stranger friend.

"I am bearing the cross," she said. "I bear in my body the cross of Jesus Christ. I know now how He suffered."

Just then a nurse came near, and seeing how much she needed care, she put forth every effort to help her.

"Just a minute," said the girl, "I must show you first. You shall see." Then taking the loose, dirty dress from her shoulders, she showed them a cross which had been burned with hot irons into the shoulder. It was burning with fever, and all around it was swelling and infection.

As they wondered who could be so cruel she slowly told them: "Day by day they add to my cross. 'Mohammed or Christ? Mohammed or Christ?' they said to me each day. When I said, 'Christ,' they brought the iron and gave to me the cross of Christ.

I thought I should also die with Christ and for Him, but the Americans came and they saved me from death. I bear the cross of Jesus Christ. As long as I live I shall bear the cross of Christ. Some day I shall be happy that I did."

Oh, how she loved her Jesus. She was not going to forsake Him and give Him up. Do you love Jesus that much? What a great reward awaits all the faithful few that are willing to stand up for Jesus. This girl was lovingly cared for, and eagerly they awaited her complete recovery to know better the Armenian Cross Bearer.

Can we be like the little Armenian girl and refuse to do wrong? We may not have anyone asking us to give up Christ or be burned, but the devil is always trying to get us to do wrong through others. Do we love Jesus enough to say no to all wrong? May the Lord help each one of us. As I read this one day I thought of how much this girl loved Jesus and of how much Jesus must love her.—M. M.

Our Family Hour

James and Janice were in the living room very early, for their mother had promised to read a story for their evening together. Soon they saw her remove her apron and start for the room. They were always glad to see her do that for then they felt they could take as long as they wanted to without her having to hurry.

"Oh, Mother, what's our story about this evening?" they asked.

"This is a story about a little orphan boy named Mat Brewster, so do sit down, for it is a long one and we may not finish it tonight."

Mother reads: "Usually at school the boys would play ball together and the girls would have a game of their own. There was one child who neither

played with the girls nor ran with the boys. This was little six-year-old Mat Brewster. At recess he hung around by himself, looking down and knocking the toe of his ragged muddy shoe against a stone. The little girls were talking about him one day as they played.

"My! Isn't he the dirtiest child you ever saw?" "Yes, and so ragged!" replied Stella. "Sometimes," said Molly, "he forgets to put on stockings. He just has his dreadful old shoes over his dirty bare feet." "I wish he didn't sit so near me," said Betsy. Ralph, who was playing near the rocks, glanced up and said, "If you girls had to live the way Mat does, you'd look as he does. Half the time he does not get anything to eat before he comes to school. If my mother didn't put some extra food for him in my box he would not get any lunch either."

"Why doesn't his mother put up his lunch?" Betsy asked.

"He hasn't any mother. She is dead," said Ralph, turning away with his hands in his pockets.

"Well, I don't care what Ralph says, Mat is dirty and horrid!" said Stella, and she looked with scorn at the drooping figure that was leaning against the wall kicking at a stone.

"Oh, Mother! How could she be so mean?" asked Janice.

"Children, there are some children like that. They are selfish and do not share with those less fortunate than they. But let's keep listening at the story, maybe Stella will change her mind." (Continued next week)

Dear Children,

Greeting to you from one who loves you. I feel impressed to write a little to you tonight as I think of you as the rising generation, the hope of the church of God. And, oh, how interested our heavenly Father must be in the

rising generation! He gave his Son to bleed and die on the cruel cross that people might be saved. God gave his Son and Jesus gave his life that all people could be saved. But here is the point, children, God gave his best, Jesus gave his best, but how can God get this love to the rising generation unless the saints' children of the church of God give their best to God? Thru your lives being yielded into God's hands, he can continue to show his love to the rising generation.

Think of Jesus when he was born, how the angels did rejoice and sang praise unto God because there was a precious loving Saviour born, which should be unto all people. They sang "peace on earth, good will toward men." But don't you think the angels still sing and rejoice when they see the saved boys and girls of this generation, knowing that they will be able to take the good news on to a lost world in sin? The Bible says there is joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth (Luke 15:7). The angels and God rejoice when salvation work is being done, and also when they see the hopes of it being done. If God had not given his Son, the world (sinners) could not have been saved. It is probably true also that if the saints' children do not live for God, the world, or future generation, cannot be saved because there will be no one to tell them of the Lord. So children, be true, and if God sees fit to spare this world awhile longer we can take them the pure gospel.

Your friend, T. V. McMillian

The Lord God forgets our sins, because He has put them behind His back. He put them there when His Son Jesus Christ died on the cross. So if we confess and forsake them, God will not remember them against us anymore.

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Dear boys and girls:

We do like to have you write letters to us to put in the paper. Other boys and girls surely enjoy reading your letters and many grown people do, too. So write to us again and we will put it in the little paper. Wouldn't it be nice to read your letter in the "Beautiful Way" paper?

Also we want to have new boys and girls added to our readers list of the "Beautiful Way" paper. Have you tried to get others to subscribe for the little paper?

As we studied today's lesson about how Jesus loved us so much, surely it should cause us to love Him so much. Oh, he did so much for us, and what are we doing for Him? Are we loving Him? Are we giving our lives to Him? Are we being workers for Jesus? Surely we want to do a little something for Jesus. He did so much for us. May the Lord help all boys and girls to love Jesus more, is my prayer. Don't forget to pray to Him and thank Him for his great love shown to us.

—Aunt Marie.

Search Question

What king prayed for understanding?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Samson. Judges 15:16.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, April 11, 1954

The Crucified King

John 19:17-30

When Jesus had finished his prayer that we talked about in last Sunday's lesson, they all sang a hymn (Matt. 26:30) and then they crossed over the brook Cedron and made their way to a garden. They had often gone to this garden before. Now for the last time they came. All were weary. The disciples slept but Jesus went to the inner part of the garden and prayed to His Father. Jesus knew what was ahead of him—something great, and he needed his Father's help. Jesus felt the sins of the whole world upon him. You know how bad you felt when you stole something and Jesus made you feel so badly; well, Jesus had that sin and all the sins that ever were committed upon him. And the Bible tells us that his sorrow was so great that he sweat "as it were" great drops of blood. Oh, how much Jesus loved us! He was willing to bear all of this for us, so we would not have to go to torment.

Now Judas Iscariot, knowing where Jesus had gone, brought a band of soldiers and Pharisees and betrayed Jesus into their hands. Jesus was arrested, taken before the high priest and the council and others. Finally he was delivered to the Jewish leaders to be crucified. They "led him away," and in so doing they fulfilled the prophecy of Isaiah, made many, many years ago, "He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth" (Isaiah 53:7). Surely Jesus was the "lamb of God." He was willing to be spit upon, to be beaten and lied about, false accused and treated in different

ways just so we could be saved from our sins. Oh, how we should love Jesus.

There were many different people in that great crowd that followed Jesus to the hill where he was to be put upon a cross and crucified. There were those who loved him, and there were those who hated him. None seemed to realize at that time that truly he was the Son of God. But those who loved him were filled with sorrow, and many of the women wept.

Jesus was too weak to bear his cross all the way, so they chose a stranger from the crowd to bear it for him. Finally they arrived at the place called Golgotha. And they placed Jesus on the cross, with two thieves on a cross on either side of him. They placed a sign above Jesus' cross which read, "Jesus of Nazareth the king of the Jews." The Jews did not recognize Him as their king but Pilate would not change the sign. As Jesus hung there on the cross, dying, he saw his mother. He asked John to take her to his home and care for her. John did that.

Oh, how we should love Jesus for his great love for us. Jesus spilled his blood on the cross to cover our sins. As we believe in the blood of Jesus, all our sins are forgiven and washed away.

Jesus died on the cross and one looking on said, "Surely this was the Son of God." But we must not only think of Jesus as being dead, for in our next Sunday's lesson we shall talk about him coming to life again. But let us not forget how Jesus suffered on the cross so we could be saved from our sins.

Central Thought: Jesus gave his life because He loved us.

Memory Verse: And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me. John 12:32.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Three

April 18

Hope Of The Resurrection

It used to make me sad when I
Would think that some day I must die
And buried be deep in the ground
Where I no more could move around.

But to the Lord I took my grief,
To see if He would give relief;
For I had heard, He died and then
Came from the grave to live again.

So Jesus saved my soul from sin
And put His resurrected life within.
Just how He did, I cannot tell,
But this I know, with me 'tis well;

And thoughts of death don't worry me
For from its pow'r He set me free.
And if I'm put beneath the tomb,
He'll come to take me from it soon.
—G. Ray

The Best Part of The Story

Thomas Moore was a newsboy, and one day when he had finished selling his papers he looked into the shop window of an artist. There he saw

a picture of Jesus on the Cross. Tom looked at it for a long time, and his young mind was working, for he had learned something of Jesus at school.

While he was still looking at the picture, a smart-looking business man stopped beside him; and he, too, looked at the picture. Tom had seen the man and knew that he was one of the greatest bankers in the city. But that made no difference. He spoke right up and said, "That's a picture of Jesus, Mister." The man nodded, and Tom said, "Them men there are soldiers." The man made no reply, and again Tom said, "That place is Calvary. That's the place where they killed Him." The man, by this time was interested in the little boy and said, "Where did you learn that, Son?" Tom told him the school he went to.

The man turned away, and for some reason became very thoughtful. He had not gone very far before he felt a hand on his sleeve, and looking down he saw Tom, who said, "Say, Mister, I nearly forgot to tell you the best part of the story." "What is that?" said the man. "That He rose again," said Tom, with a wonderful light in his face.
—Sel.

His Only Son

Once upon a time there was a happy little family—the mother, father, and son. The little boy's name was Jimmie. One day the Lord saw best to take the mother to heaven; but as the father had a job where he could keep his little boy with him, they got along nicely. The father's job was to take care of a swinging bridge to let the boats go by, and also to let the trains cross the river. He had just let a boat go by and received a message that a special train was coming loaded with people. While he was hurrying to fix the bridge, little Jimmie fell into the river. He just had time to take him out, but no time to work with him to bring him to before he had to fix the bridge to let the train go by. After the train had passed he went back to Jimmie, but it was too late. Little Jimmie was gone. His life was given to save the lives of the people on the train.

Just so God, the Father of Jesus, was willing to give the life of His Son Jesus on the cross that we might be saved. Through the life of one many have been brought to the Lord. Such great love He showed to us! We should love Him and give our lives to Him.

—Sel. by Flossie Atha.

Our Family Hour

Mother continued to read the story to her children as they eagerly listened.

"That night when Betsy went home she told her mother some of the things they had said about poor little Mat. She felt ashamed to tell it all. Just then Aunt Jane, who was visiting them, said, 'I shouldn't be a bit surprised if Elmer Pond adopts Mat Brewster.'

"Who is Elmer Pond?" asked someone. "Why, he and his wife live across

town. They never had any children and he told me the last time he was here that they wish to adopt a little boy. Mr. and Mrs. Pond are nice people and they would give Mat a good home.'

"But nobody would want to adopt such a ragged, dirty little boy as Mat, would they?" Soon it was Betsy's bedtime. But she went on thinking about Mat while she was undressing. She thought of him after she got into bed. He had no nice mother to tuck the covers for him when it was cold. She wondered, did he have a nice warm blanket to sleep between? The next morning she was still thinking of him when she awoke. As soon as she could she went to Aunt Jane with a plan to help Mat.

"Aunt Jane," she asked, 'Couldn't we girls at school get together and make some nice new clothes for Mat? If we did, Mr. Pond might like him well enough to adopt him. Of course, you would have to help us.' Aunt Jane listened closely and nodded her head, 'Yes, I think that is a good plan, and I shall be glad to help.' We were thinking last night about things we could do for him. So you can tell the girls at school this morning.'

'I feel better toward poor Mat already,' replied Betsy, who had felt quite ashamed for ever joining the other girls in talking about him. I'll tell the girls this very morning, she thought. So away she went, feeling quite important."

"Children, this is about all we'll have of the story tonight. It's getting late, so let's go to bed and look forward to finishing it tomorrow evening."

"Oh, Mother, we are so thankful for you," said James as he and Janice each planted a kiss on her cheek before having prayer and going to bed. "Good night, children." —O. A. D.

HOW WERE WE KILLED?

John the Baptist —
Haman —
Abel —
Stephen —
Goliath —
Peter —
Naboth —
Jonathan —
Eli —
Jezebel —

- A. Slain by Cain.
- B. Stoned
- C. Killed in battle.
- D. I broke my neck.
- E. Killed by a sling-shot.
- F. Thrown out of the window.
- G. Crucified.
- H. Hanged.
- I. Stoned by Jezebel's orders.
- J. Beheaded.

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

Search Question

What giant king slept in an iron bed?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Solomon. 1 Kings 3:9, 12.

Texas—Dear Aunt Marie,—I feel the dear Lord will be pleased in me writing this to the paper, so I'll do my best. I am not saved yet. I want to be, for the Lord has been so good to me. He healed me of a cough. Grandma reads the Beautiful way paper to me. Some one sent the papers to Hershel Phipps, so Grandma reads them to both of us. We surely do like them. I am eight years old. Grandma is going back to California next month. We hate to see her go. I hope to see this in the paper.

Jean Tucker

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Dear boys and girls:

Easter is a time for us to be happy
as we remember about Jesus rising
from the grave. It is sad when we see
people only thinking of Easter as a
time to wear new clothes, or just to
color eggs or have a family get-to-
gether. These things may be done
on Easter, but they must not be the
most important. We must not leave
Jesus out of it all. We want to re-
joice and be glad that Jesus has risen.
And because he has risen, we have sal-
vation. We have Jesus in our hearts.
Over in one of the Old Testament
books called Malachi we read in the
second verse of the fourth chapter
these words, "But unto you that fear
my name shall the Sun of Righteous-
ness arise with healing in his wings."
That means that we that fear Jesus'
name and love him that Jesus, the
Sun of righteousness, has arisen in
our hearts and healed us of all our
sins. Isn't that wonderful? We were
dead in trespasses and sins, but now
we are alive. We have an Easter in
our hearts. How we do praise our
Lord for all he does for us. We do
rejoice because he is alive forever-
more.

—Aunt Marie.

"The trumpet shall sound, and the
dead shall be raised incorruptible, and
we shall be changed." 1 Cor. 15:52b.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, April 18, 1954

Jesus Lives

John 20:24-29; 21:15-17.

Let us rejoice today; Jesus is alive! He has risen! He is not dead! Jesus is sitting on the right hand of God and there he asks the Father to give unto us all good things, and to forgive us of our sins and to make us happy. The Jews thought they had killed him and done away with him when they put him in the grave and set guards around the tomb, but Jesus came forth with power. The guards fell to the ground. Mary Magdalene and Mary, John and Peter and others came to the tomb and they did not find the body of Jesus. The angel told them that Jesus had arisen and that he would go before them into Galilee.

One evening as the disciples were gathered together in the upper room and the doors were shut, Jesus suddenly appeared unto them and said, "Peace be unto you." Then Jesus showed them his hands where the nails had been driven and his side where the soldiers pierced it. The disciples were so glad to see their Lord again. But there was one of the disciples, called Thomas, not with them. When the disciples told him that they had seen the Lord, he doubted it, and said, "Except I shall see in his hands the print of the nails, and thrust my hand into his side, I will not believe." Poor doubting Thomas—how miserable he must have been not to know that Jesus was alive. We would be just so miserable today if we did not know this. But Jesus wanted to see Thomas, so another time when the disciples were together in the upper room, and the doors were shut, Thomas was with them. Jesus appeared to them and said, "Peace be unto you." Then he went to Thomas and said, "Reach hither thy finger, and

behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand and thrust it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing." Oh, how happy Thomas was again. His Lord was alive. He knew for himself now. So he said, "My Lord and My God." Jesus wanted Thomas to know that he was not pleased because he did not believe the other disciples words about seeing him, and he told him, "Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed: **BLESSED ARE THEY THAT HAVE NOT SEEN, AND YET HAVE BELIEVED.**" Surely that takes us in. We are greatly blessed because we did not see the nail prints nor the pierced side, but we do believe that Jesus has risen, don't we?

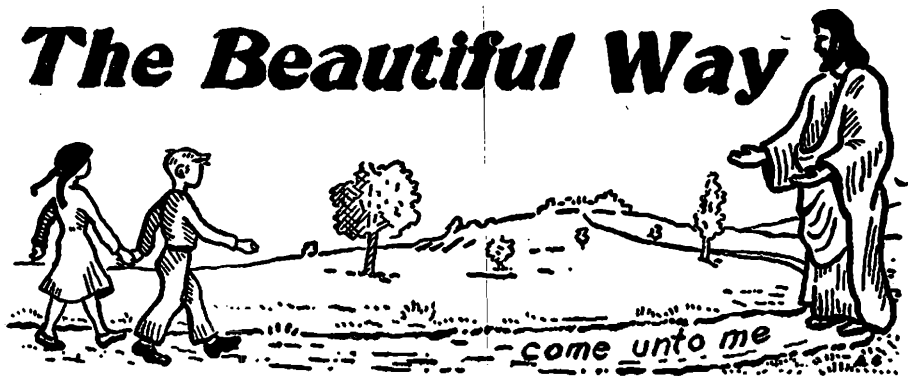
At another time we find Jesus talking to Peter and some of the disciples on the seashore. They had gone fishing, something that Jesus had called them away from (tell it fuller.)

Jesus wanted to test Peter's love for him, so he pointed to the fish that they had caught after Jesus told them to cast on the other side of the boat, and said, "Simon Peter, lovest thou me more than these?" Peter said, "Yes, Lord, thou knowest that I love thee." Jesus said, "Feed my lambs." Then the second time Jesus said to Peter, "Lovest thou me?" Peter said, "Yes, Lord, thou knowest that I love thee." Then Jesus said, "Feed my sheep." Then the third time Jesus asked the same question and Peter was grieved and said, "Lord thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee." Jesus said, "Feed my sheep." Now Peter, who had denied Jesus three times, again openly, before the other disciples, expressed his great love, and all knew he was forgiven.

Central Thought: Jesus forgives, and loves, and saves.

Memory Verse: Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed. John 20:29.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Four

April 25

God's Way

I am happy on the way,
To the home of endless day,
For my Jesus walks with me
And no sorrow do I see,
For he bears our every care,
Hears each simple, fervent prayer,
And delights our hearts with grace,
As we see his smiling face.

Oh, this way, the holy way,
Brighter than earth's fairest day!
Little feet may walk therein,
Free from all of earthly sin,
Happy in the love of God,
In this way the Saviour trod.
Then at home we soon will be;
Live with God eternally.

God's Way

We have told you of the wonderful home God has made for those who love him, and now we will talk of the way he has made to enter that home.

When men build homes in this world they always have roads to reach those homes (for they want their friends to come to visit them) and they must be able to go and come to do their busi-

ness with the world. Sometimes there are several ways to enter the home. My childhood home had "the north road," "the school road," the "east" and "south" roads. The school road was a short cut across the fields intended only for children when going to school. The north road crossed a little stream and went straight north through the fields of corn to the public road that ran east and west. The east road went through the creek valley to our neighbor's and the school house where we went to meeting, while the south road went over the hill to town. Each one of these roads had to be made, the trees cut down, and a bridge built over the stream for the north road. But when the rains came and the water was high, the force sometimes carried the bridge away and a new one had to be built. Then we children had to walk a foot-bridge to go to school. Thus each road had to be kept in repair, the bushes trimmed, the ditches filled up, and the hollows bridged over. When any one wished to go somewhere he knew the road he should take and was glad when it was in good order. When friends came, if they were from

the north they came the north road, and if from the east the east road was their choice; so they need not go either the north or south roads. How well this suited everybody and how we think of the sled rides to school, spelling and singing schools, the sleigh rides eastward to meetings, and the horseback ride to town for the mail and small purchases, or the long trips on loads of hay or farm produce to Leavenworth, the trip of 30 miles one way, taking a whole day, then a day for trading and a day for return. How often we think of those roads we have traveled, of the good things that came to us over their different directions: education one way, religious teaching another, and "goodies treat" another, with friends and love over each one.

Now God's home, while very grand and beautiful, has only one road, one way to reach its blessed portals; and that is all it needs, for it is not like earthly homes. This way is a highway cast up and built by God for all who want to gain heaven. He sent his Son Jesus to earth to die upon the cross to save each one of us from our sins, and if we take Jesus for our Saviour from sin, then we are taking God's way to heaven, and we walk right along with Jesus by hearing and doing what he says. We find his way is "the good way," "the way of truth," and a "holy way" and nothing is there that can harm us. It is a way that only God's people travel, so there is nothing unholy thereon. Jesus talks to his people as they walk this holy way and tells them more about himself and the home to which they are going, so they are happy and can sing. (Read or sing the song on the front page).

Our Family Hour

"Mother, I've been thinking of the story you read to us last night nearly all day. There is a girl at our school who doesn't have real nice things, nor does she bring any lunch, so today I gave her one of my sandwiches," said Janice as they seated themselves on the floor near the big chair where their mother was sitting.

"I'm glad to see you are profiting by our family hour together. That's why I try to spend as much time with you as possible. Now let me begin reading again. I believe we left off with Betsy telling the girls at school about making some nice clothes for Mat. Yes, here's the marker."

"When Saturday afternoon came, Betsy was ashamed to see how much better Ellen and Eliza could sew than she. The girls enjoyed their Saturday afternoons together. Stella, who had talked so about poor little Mat was the first one to come and the last to leave. 'I don't believe many girls would put themselves out this way for a dirty little boy!' said Stella, who had not fully learned the right way to help the poor.

"'No, indeed!' chimed Ellen. 'It's just like a story, isn't it?—working and sacrificing for the poor? I suppose he will be grateful as long as he lives.'

"Aunt Jane sewed and listened and said nothing.

"'Toward the end of the month the clothes were ready and they discussed the best way to give them to him.

Betsy thought they should be taken to school and given to Mat by the children one by one so that each child could be thanked separately. Aunt Jane interrupted this time by saying in her firm, quiet voice, 'Why do you want Mat to know where the clothes

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith.

come from?" The children had forgotten she was there, and turned around quickly to stare at her. Nobody could think of an answer. "Why did you make these clothes, anyhow?"

"So that Mat Brewster will look nice and Mr. Pond will adopt him," replied one of the girls.

"Well," said Aunt Jane, "what has that to do with Mat's knowing who gave him the clothes?"

"Why, he wouldn't know whom to thank, Aunt Jane."

"Oh, I see," said Aunt Jane. "You aren't doing it to help Mat. You are doing it to have him thank you and to be praised by others." Nobody said another word about how to give Mat the clothes until the girls were leaving. Then Betsy said, "Don't you think it would be fun to go some evening after dark and leave the clothes on Mat's doorstep? We could knock and run away before anybody opens the door." Everyone agreed.

(Continued next week)

Search Question

What young man fell out of a window while Paul was preaching?

Answer To Last Week's Question

King Og. Deut. 3:11.

It is better to live for God and do His will in everything than it is to have anything in this world that people like, such as money, homes, food, education, health.

It is better to be like Lazarus, the poor beggar who lay at the rich man's gate with sores on his body, than to be like the rich man who had plenty. It is blessed to live so that the angels will be waiting to carry us to the Paradise of God when we die.

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Dear boys and girls:

Keep praying, boys and girls, don't quit just because something you have asked for has not been given to you right away. God is listening and will in his own time do it. God does not do things like we do. His ways are not like our ways, but are so much greater that we are glad to let God do it because it is always best. In Isaiah 55:8 we read, "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord." And the Lord goes on to tell us that "as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts." I'm glad that we can just ask God to do something for us and just know that it will be done just right.

We are so glad for the faith our boys and girls have. God hears and answers your prayers. I was reading about a missionary in the Korean war who was put in prison and in fifteen months was released. When he came back to the states a little girl who was seven years old came up close to him and said, "I want to meet the missionary that I prayed out of prison." She had prayed and her prayer was answered. Praise the Lord!

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, April 25, 1954

1 Kings 11:29-38

Ten Pieces of Cloth

Our lesson today is about ten pieces of cloth; but first, let us talk a little about the lessons that we are going to have for a few Sundays. You know who Solomon was, don't you? Yes, he was the son of King David. Solomon loved the Lord when he became king after his father died, but when he was old he turned away from God and did wrong things; and because of this, God said he would take part of the kingdom away from his son. He did not take it all away because of His promise to David that some of his children's children would be king. You see, God always keeps his promises. Now we shall see today how God took part of the kingdom away from Solomon's son, Re-ho-bo-am.

Jer-o-bo-am was a man that loved God, and also he was very smart and wise. Solomon, the king, noticed this young man and made him ruler over some of his people. One day Jeroboam was walking out in a field outside of Jerusalem. He had on a new garment, or probably we would call it a long coat. And at the same time God had sent the prophet Ahijah into the same field with a message for Jeroboam. When they met and were alone Ahijah caught hold of the new coat of Jeroboam's and tore it into twelve pieces. (The teacher can tear, at this time, a piece of cloth into twelve pieces to demonstrate the lesson). Then he gave ten pieces of cloth to Jeroboam, and said, "Take these ten pieces; for thus saith the LORD, the God of Israel, Behold, I will rend the kingdom out of the hand of Solomon, and will give ten tribes to thee." You remember there were twelve tribes of Israel to whom land was given in the land of Canaan.

Ten of them were given to Jeroboam and the other two, Judah and Benjamin, would stay with the son of Solomon because of God's promise to David; and of course the temple was at the city of Jerusalem, the chosen city of God. These two tribes were called the southern tribes, and the other ten were known as the northern tribes.

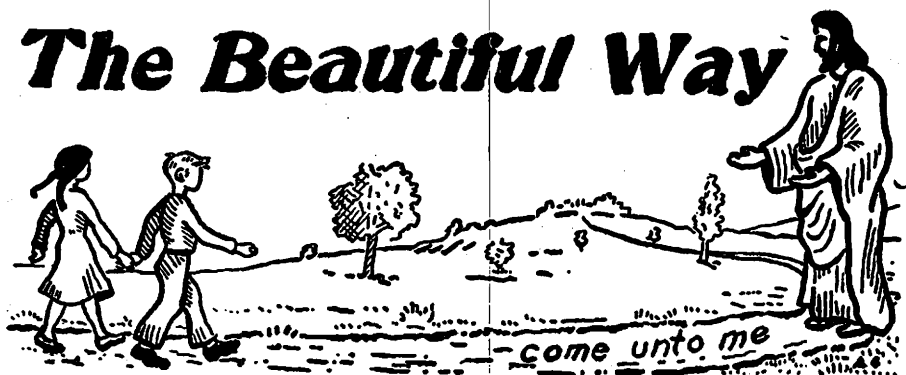
The prophet told Jeroboam the reason God took away part of the kingdom from Solomon. Solomon had disobeyed God. God always punishes people who disobey him. Solomon began to marry women who were idol worshipers. And he even built houses for them to put their gods in. One of their gods, or images that they fell down before and worshiped was a goddess Ashtoreth. Another was the god of the Moabites called Chemosh, also a god called Malcom. Oh, how awful for Solomon to turn away from the wonderful true God of heaven and earth and worship something made by men. Solomon also did not keep the laws of God, neither did he walk in God's ways. Then the prophet told Jeroboam that God would be with him if he would listen to all that God commanded him and walk in God's ways and do that which was right in God's sight and keep all the commandments of God.

Let us learn from our lesson today that God will punish those who disobey him and will bless those who love him and love to do right. We are serving the same God today. Just as we tear apart cloth, so sin tears us away from God. Without sin we are just as close to God as a piece of cloth is together before it is torn (1 Cor. 3:23).

Central Thought: Sin tears people apart and away from God.

Memory Verse: For this is the love of God that we keep his commandments, and his commandments are not grievous. 1 John 5:3.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Five

May 2

Help Now

Would you do a deed of kindness
To a stranger or a friend?
To a brother or a neighbor?
Have you a helping hand to lend?

Many hearts are heavy-laden—
Bowed beneath a load of care:
Just a word or deed of kindness
May bring a ray of hope and cheer.

Some whose hearts by sin are blighted
Need to know of Jesus' love:
Let your life tell them the story,
And His mercy to them prove.

Souls around you are in darkness—
See them rushing here and there:
To your closet, oh, my brother;
Bear them up to God in prayer.

Then go out and let God answer
All you spoke into His ear:
Sow some seeds of love and kindness,
Watering them with many a tear.

Oft you promised God you'd do it;
Hasten then, and keep thy vow:
Oh, for Jesus' sake, my brother,
Linger not, but do it now.

—Ulysses Phillips

A Trap

There was a family living in the mountains where they had very hard snow storms. Harold, the younger boy of the family set traps to catch animals and sold their skins for his earnings. One time when John, his older brother, came home from the city, where he went to school (they had only lower grades close to his home) he went with Harold to see if he had caught anything in his traps. The boy's sister and her girl friend, who was visiting them, wanted to go also. Mother hesitated, for it looked like another storm was coming up; but finally she consented, as there was a cabin that they could go into in case of a storm.

After they had gone for awhile it started snowing, so when they reached the cabin the boys built a fire for the girls and went on to check the traps. They separated so they could get through quicker. Johnny went to check the beaver trap. Not knowing just how his brother had set the trap, he cut the ice away and put his hand under the ice and got his hand caught in it. He called for help, but

no one heard. The dog barked, too, but the wind was so strong it carried the sound away. Johnny reached for the ax to try to get the trap loose; but he could just barely reach it with his finger tips, and as he stretched to try to get it, he pushed it farther from him, so his last hope was gone, to help himself. But now Johnny knew only one more thing to do. That was to pray. He was a Christian and knew that God would help him.

In the meantime his brother, Harold, had returned to the cabin and found the girls safe; but as time went on they became greatly concerned about John. They began to feel that something had gone wrong. The older girl said, "Let us pray for Johnny, that God will take care of him or help us find him if he needs help." They all knelt in prayer, and when they arose one heard the faint barking of the dog. They put on their wraps and snowshoes and hurried in that direction. There they found John caught in the trap, chilled and exhausted from loss of blood. They helped him to the cabin where he soon became warm.

It pays to pray.

There is another good lesson in this story also. Those who are not saved are in the devil's trap of sin. We can not get free from that trap of sin any more than John could. We would think he was very foolish, if, when they came to take him out of the trap, he had said, "Oh, I am all right, you do not need to help me." Now this is just what folks do when they refuse to get saved. We hear people say, "Not today, but some other day." Johnny tried to save himself by reaching for the ax, but he could not reach it. Neither can we save ourselves. Only Jesus is able to save us. If you are not saved, won't you, today, seek the Lord and let him save you from your sins?

Flossie Atha

Our Family Hour

"It was a warm dark evening. The girls had asked aunt Jane to go with them. Soon they came to the tumble-down house where Mat lived with an old woman. One window of the small house was dimly lighted. They drew near on tiptoe, making a great deal of noise by stepping on twigs, rustling bushes and stones. They crept forward and peeped inside. They saw an ugly room, a bare wooden table, and two broken-backed chairs, in one of which Mat was sitting. He had fallen asleep with his head on his arms and his dirty little figure looked very sad. His feet swung above the floor in their broken, muddy shoes. One sleeve was torn at the shoulder. A piece of dry bread had slipped from his bony little hand.

"Nobody said a word, but in each girl there was a sadness. Even Stella was touched. She knocked on the door, left the package, and they all ran away quickly.

"Stella went home thinking of what she had seen. The more she thought of poor little Mat and the place he had to stay, the more she felt ashamed for having said thoughtless and unkind words about him. She determined never to do this again.

"Not many days later Mr. and Mrs. Pond came to visit Mat. They liked him very much. When they went away Mat went with them wearing the nice clothes the girls had given him. Everybody was happy, and especially the girls who had helped him.

"I'm sure glad he found a home," said James.

"Yes, you children should be very thankful for your home and parents. They are real blessings from the Lord and may you learn to be kind and unselfish to all people." --O. A. D.

Never Put Off

Mr. Jones promised to clean up the church yard. Weeds seemed to be taking over. They were to be cleaned off by Sunday and it was early in the week when he told Mr. Smith that he would take the job.

Mr. Jones kept putting it off. Not for any particular reason, but that was just a bad habit of his, letting things go until the last moment. Thursday passed and then Friday. That meant surely he would have to get up early Saturday morning to do the job, but when he awoke, the rain was pouring down. He knew the weeds were to be cut by Sunday, so out into the rain he went. By the time he had finished his work, he had learned a good lesson: Never put off for tomorrow what you can do today.

Many people are like Mr. Jones, but do not escape as fortunate as he did.

So many boys and girls feel the Spirit telling them to get saved and they just keep putting it off. Finally they put it off too far. The Lord calls for them and they are not ready to meet Him. They don't have the chance again.

Children, when the Lord first calls, let us answer Him then. —O. A. D.

THE BEST BOOK

When Henry M. Stanley set out to find David Livingstone, he carried with him 180 books. After he had traveled 300 miles into the interior, he left some of the books behind. They were too heavy. As he journeyed farther and farther inland, his books became less and less, and at last he had only one book left: Can you guess what it was? The Bible. Yes, the Bible is the one indispensable Book. Have you got a Bible? If not, I hope you will secure one as soon as possible

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Dear boys and girls:

Read the memory verse again. The word "beware" means for us to watch and be careful. It is a red light signal to guard against a thing of danger. In order to beware, however, there is the need of knowing right and wrong. We find this in the Bible. And we must believe it and obey it. God told the children of Israel when he gave them the Ten Commandments that they were to: (1) hear them, (2) obey them, (3) cherish them in their hearts, (4) teach them, (5) talk about them, (6) remind themselves of them, (7) they were to beware of forgetting them. (Deut. 5th and 6th chapters). And that is just what we must do today. I surely love the Word of God, the Bible and all the commandments of God, don't you? When we do obey them it brings such happiness into our hearts, and then we are sure of a wonderful home in heaven when we die. May God help you to "beware" and not forget the commandments of God.

—Aunt Marie:

Search Question

What kind of tree did Jesus cause to wither away?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Entychus. Acts 20:9.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, May 2, 1954

A King Who Failed

1 Kings 14:1-9; 12-18

We have a sad lesson today. It is sad because a king let sin come into his life and disobeyed God's commandments. Sin always spoils everything. You remember in last Sunday's lesson we talked about how God gave Jeroboam ten tribes of the children of Israel to rule over because Solomon had disobeyed God's commandments. And God told him that as long as he did the right things and obeyed God that He would bless him. But Jeroboam did not do as God had told him. He disobeyed God and worshiped idols and caused God's people to do wrong.

One day Jeroboam's little boy became very sick. His mother and father were very much worried about their little boy. And as they saw that he might die, they began to think of the prophet Ahijah, the one who had told Jeroboam that he would be king over the ten tribes. So Jeroboam told his wife to put on some old clothes and disguise herself so no one would know her and go down to Shiloh to see the prophet and he would tell her what would become of the child. So she put on some old clothes and took ten loaves and cracknels (or cakes) and a bottle of honey as a gift to the prophet, and started out. Now Ahijah was getting old. He could not see any more, as he was so old; but God was with him. God spoke to him and told him that Jeroboam's wife was coming to ask a thing of him for her son. God told him that the son was sick and that Ahijah should tell her certain things that God would tell him, for she would come in and pretend to be someone else.

Soon Ahijah heard her walking as she came to his door. He called, "Come in,

thou wife of Jeroboam. Why do you pretend to be someone else: for I am told to tell you sad news." Surely the wife of Jeroboam felt sad, but Jeroboam had sinned and disobeyed God and did not keep his commandments, and now he was to be punished. The prophet told her what God had said, "Go tell Jeroboam, That the Lord God of Israel has said, 'You remember how I exalted you from among the people, and made you prince over my people Israel and took the kingdom away from the house of David and gave it to you, but you have not done as my servant David did, who kept my commandments, and who followed me with all his heart to do that only which was right in mine eyes; but you have done evil above all that were before you: for you have gone and made other gods and molten images, to provoke me to anger, and have turned your back upon me; therefore, I will bring evil upon you and your house.'" Then the prophet told Jeroboam's wife to arise and start home, "But as soon as you enter your city your child will die, because he is a good boy and the Lord wants to take him." God knew that if he let the good boy live that Jeroboam would not teach him right and he would sin and not be ready for heaven. But then he was ready to die.

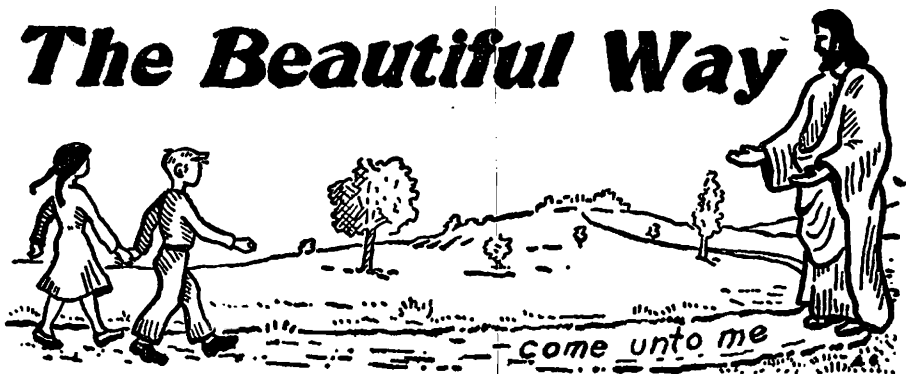
Jeroboam's wife arose and went home, and as she entered the city the child died and they buried him, and all mourned his death.

God needs all of us, but he can only use those who will obey him, and love him.

Central Thought: Obey the Lord and trust him, and he will order our lives.

Memory Verse: Beware that thou forget not the LORD thy God, in not keeping his commandments. Deut. 8:11.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Six

May 9

Somebody's Mother

The woman was old and ragged and gray,
And bent with the chill of the winter's
day;

The street was wet with a recent snow
And the woman's feet were aged and slow

She stood at the crossing and waited long
Alone, uncared for amid the throng

Of human beings, who passed her by,
Nor heeded the glance of her anxious eye.

Down the street, with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of school let out,

Came the boys, like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep.

Past the woman so old and gray,
Hastened the children on their way,

Nor offer a helping hand to her,
So meek, so timid, afraid to stir

Lest the carriage wheels or the horses'
feet
Should crowd her down in the slippery
street

At last came one of the merry troop—
The gayest laddie of all the group;

He paused beside her, and whispered low,
"I'll help you across if you wish to go."

He guided the trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were firm and strong.

Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.

"She's somebody's mother, boys, you
know;

For all she's old, and poor, and slow;

"And I hope some fellow will lend a hand
To help my mother, you understand,

"If she's poor, and old, and gray,
And her own dear boy is far away."

And "somebody's mother" bowed low her
head

In her home that night, and the prayer
she said

Was: "God be kind to the noble boy
Who is somebody's son, and pride, and
joy!"

Ruth's Obedience

"I'm so happy, I got so many nice things for my birthday. And I just must have another piece of candy. This is a lovely box of chocolates that Aunt Bell gave me. I feel so grown up to have a box all of my own," Ruth said as she lifted the lid and took one.

"How many have you eaten, Ruth?" asked her mother, looking in the box.

"Oh, but they are good," Ruth said with her mouth full.

"Yes, but dear, grown people do not eat so many at once. They are to last for awhile. You will be sick eating so much candy," Mother said, looking serious.

"Oh, just one more, Mother," she said.

"Very well, dear," Mother replied slowly, but with a deep look of concern on her face.

Ruth paused with the lid in the air and looking at her Mother. She saw how serious she looked and she asked, "Will it be disobeying you, Mother, if I take it now?"

Mother did not answer.

For a moment Ruth studied her mother's face closely. Then she put the lid on the box and laid it in her mother's lap and said, "You keep them for me, because I do not want to disobey you," and then she ran out to play.

Ruth believed in obeying Mother's wishes even though her words gave consent when she had coaxed. Don't you think she was right? —M. M.

A True Story

Children, I am writing about a little boy who lives in the city. One day his parents with all the children drove out to visit uncles, aunt, cousin, and the father's mother in the country.

One of the uncles went to the field

to dig Irish potatoes for the noon meal. This little boy, his sister and cousin went along with the uncle to the potato patch. When they were returning to the house the sister and cousin were together and the boy went another way. He would not go with the girls. The cousin knew the way back to the house, but he took the way he wanted to and got lost in the woods. The timber was green, so he could not see the house. He went deeper and deeper into the woods and farther away from the house. He called and called but no one heard him. He went on and on for two or more hours and got two or three miles away. No one knew the boy was lost for the cousin thought the boy was at the aunt's house and the aunt thought he was at the cousin's house. They lived near each other.

The noon meal was to be prepared in the two homes and taken to the Aunt's where all were to eat dinner and visit together.

The meal was almost ready when a car drove up in front of the aunt's home and the little boy got out of it. He told how he was lost and so worried and that he had come out on a big road and there he saw some ladies in a car. He got them to stop and told them his trouble. After questioning him concerning the aunt's home, they took him there.

The aunt asked him if he prayed. He answered, "I sure did." He had been taught to pray and the Lord heard his prayer and cared for him when he was in the woods. Snakes could have bit him or he could have been harmed by horses and cattle when he crossed fences into other people's pastures, but the Lord did not permit anything to harm him.

This boy grew up and is now a big boy. He is saved and living for the Lord. He probably will never forget

the time when he was lost in the woods on the farm and how the Lord cared for him and answered his prayer and brought him safely back to his aunt's home.

Children don't you think it is best to get saved and keep saved so when you need the Lord He will be with you and hear your prayer and take care of you? Give your hearts to Jesus while you are young. —F. E. W.

Obeying God

Old Mr. King lived in a very humble house with one of his children. Sometimes he would not have the things he needed. Mr. Henry who had to go very near his home to pick up his mail, would visit him often. He would tell him about the Lord and how he should prepare to meet him.

Mr. King was not saved and he did not want to listen about such things. He really did not care about Mr. Henry coming to see him. That did not bother Mr. Henry very much, for he felt that the Lord wanted him to do this, so he just kept right on going there trying to cheer the old man.

Finally Mr. King's heart began to soften and he gave his heart to the Lord. He did not live very long after that, for Jesus called him Home.

Oh, how thankful Mr. Henry was that he had won a soul to Christ by obeying Him.

The Bible teaches us that one soul is worth more than the whole world, so you see Mr. Henry laid up lots of heavenly riches by obeying God.

—O. A. Davenport.

Search Question

What king had a disease in his feet?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Fig tree. Matt. 21:19.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

There is a time that comes to every boy and girl in life that you must choose to serve God or the devil. God speaks to your heart and makes you know that you have sinned, and you will have to ask His forgiveness for that sin before you can enter heaven.

In our lesson today the children of Israel had to choose whom they would serve. They had seen so much worship of Baal and so little worship of the true God that they had forgotten God. And when Elijah told them to choose, they did not know what to say. Then he said, "How long halt ye between two opinions? if the Lord be God follow him: but if Baal, then follow him." The people did not still know what to answer. But when they saw how God was the greatest and the only real God and would answer prayer, they fell upon their faces to worship him and they said, "The Lord, he is the God."

Today I'm glad I know that "The Lord is God," aren't you? He has shown Himself to us in all the many blessings he gives to us. And He has shown how much he loves us by sending His Son to the world to die on the cross and rise again for our salvation.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, May 9, 1954

Elijah Builds an Altar

1 Kings 17:1; 18:17-24; 37-39

After the days of Jeroboam, the Israelites continued to worship idols. They had one called Baal. He was supposed to be a god of the sun and they thought he sent warmth and good to them; but also thought he sent evil and the fierce heats in the summer time that caused their vegetation to dry up. Of course, this was not true, but they thought that, and they would even burn people alive on an altar to their god. This Baal worship was terrible, and God was grieved that his people did these awful things.

Elijah the prophet one day came to king Ahab and told him, "As the Lord God of Israel liveth, before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word." And when Elijah finished saying this, he went into hiding. And God caused a great drought to come upon the land. Everything dried up because of no rain. God wanted the people to think of Him and turn from idols. But God cared for Elijah by the brook Cherith (17:2-6) and by the widow (17:8-24).

While Elijah was in hiding Ahab the king was looking everywhere for the prophet. He meant to kill him for he felt that he had caused all this trouble to come upon the country. He did not see how wicked it was for him, as king, to let the people worship idols that his wife Jezebel, who was a heathen, had brought. She also brought 850 Baal worshippers, evil men.

One day Ahab met Elijah and said to him, "Are you the one that is troubling Israel?" But Elijah told him, "I have not troubled Israel; but you and your

father's house, because you have forsaken the commandments of the Lord and followed Baal. Now gather all Israel to Mount Carmel, and the prophets of Baal, which are 450, and the prophets of the groves, which are 400." Then the prophet Elijah turned and left Ahab.

So Ahab sent unto all the children of Israel, and gathered the prophets together in Mount Carmel. And Elijah came to the people and said, "How long halt you between two opinions? If the LORD be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him." Elijah then told them that he was the only remaining prophet of the Lord but Baal's prophets were 450. Elijah was not afraid. He had the Lord on his side. 450 against one did not mean anything. The Bible tells us, "If God be for us, who can be against us?"

The two altars were made and Baal's prophets tried to get their sun-god to send down fire, but nothing happened. Then Elijah called on the Lord God of heaven and asked him to send down fire to make the people know that God was the true God and that they had turned their backs upon him. And when he finished praying fire fell and burned up the sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench. And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces; and they said, "The Lord, he is the God; the Lord, he is the God." Surely we do have a wonderful and powerful God, and we should always praise and glorify Him.

Central Thought: God will work if he has just one true person to work thru.

Memory Verse: How long halt ye between two opinions? if the LORD be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him. 1 Kings 18:21.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Seven

May 16

What Is Selfish?

"Selfish, so selfish."

Oh! what does it mean?
My mama did say it.
So strange it does seem.

But what was I doing
When mama did speak
That word in such sorrow?
Its meaning I seek.

I had my new dolly,
Its bed and its house,
The "Little boy blue"
And the little "squeak mouse."

But baby was crying—
He wanted to play
But I told him, "No,
Some other day."

All by myself
I wanted to play—
Now isn't that selfish?
For all of one day?

To want things for self
And have your own way,
Is surely "most selfish"
I now will say.

Come baby brother,
You can have the house,
The "little boy blue"
And the "little squeak mouse."

I will not be selfish,
It sounds very bad,
No wonder it makes
Our dear mam sad.

Curing A Stingy Boy

Jimmy was the stingiest little boy you ever knew. He couldn't bear to give away a cent, nor a bite of apple, nor a crumb of candy. He couldn't even bear to lend his sled, or his knife, or his hoop, or skates.

All of his friends were very sorry he was stingy, and talked to him a great deal about it. But he couldn't see the reason why he should give away what he himself wanted.

"If I didn't want it," he would say, "p'r'aps I would give it away: but why should I give away what I myself want?"

"Because it is nice to be generous," said his mother, "and to think about the happiness of other people. It makes you feel better and happier yourself. If you give your sled to the

little ragged Johnny, who never had one in his life, you will feel a thousand times better watching his enjoyment of it than if you had kept it yourself."

"Well," said Jimmy, "I'll try."

The sled was sent off, while Jimmy looked as if he were taking a dose of rhubarb.

"How soon shall I feel better?" he asked by and by.

"I don't feel as well as I did when I had the sled. Are you sure I shall feel better?"

"Certainly," said his mother, "but if you should keep on giving something away, you would feel better all the sooner."

Then he gave away a kite, and that he didn't feel as well as before. He gave away a silver-piece that he had meant to spend for taffy. Then he said: "I don't like this giving away things; it doesn't agree with me. I don't feel any better. I like being stingy best."

Just then ragged Johnny came up the street, dragging his sled, looking as proudly as a prince, and asking all the boys to take a slide with him. Jimmy began to smile as he watched him and said: "You might give Johnny my old overcoat; he's littler than I am, and he doesn't seem to have one. I think—I guess—I know I'm beginning to feel ever so much better. I'm glad I gave Johnny that sled. I'll give away something else."

And Jimmy has been feeling better and better ever since that hour. "Happy is it rather to be giving than to be receiving." —Selected

Store Houses

Those who live on farms or places where they can have a garden have a store house to put the foodstuffs in that they grow to use as they need

them; such things as potatoes, onions, apples, etc. But first, before they are stored, they are sorted to see if there are any bad spots or rotten spots on them, because if the spoiled ones are put with the good ones, it will cause all to spoil.

Now in Luke 6:45 it tells us that out of the treasure of our hearts, the mouth speaketh. We are going to call this treasure of our hearts, the store house. Each one of us has a store house in our hearts. But God has given us our minds to sort out the bad thoughts and not let any bad thoughts get down into our store house; because if they do, the mouth will be speaking bad things. So our minds sort out those bad thoughts and throw them away. So when a bad thought comes to you—such as, telling a lie, or stealing something—you just throw that out of your mind and do not let it get down into the treasure of your heart or you will be lying or stealing. In the same way we throw away all naughty things that come to our minds and not let them get into our hearts.

Now what do we want to get into our store house? It is good thoughts, kind deeds, obeying our parents, helping others, and many, many good things. In Luke it says that a good man out of the treasure or store house of his heart speaks good things. So you see, if we have good things stored away, then just good things is all we will have in our store house. We should be sure that we use our sorting room, (our mind) and not let any bad things get stored away in our hearts, for the evil things will come out of our hearts also. It will spoil us and others as the one rotten apple spoils a big box of apples.

—Flossie Atha

Without It

A boy went to his mother one morning with a broken arrow. It was his pride and joy, and he felt sad because it was broken. "I'll try to fix it," she said, "But I'm afraid I can't do it," Mother said, looking at the arrow.

He watched her anxiously for a few moments and then said cheerfully, "Never mind, Mother, if you can't fix it, I'll be just as happy without it."

The boy had learned a big secret, the secret of being happy without things. The Bible says, "Having food and raiment [clothing], let us therewith be content." Content means to be happy. Contented people are happy people. If God tells us to be happy when we have food and clothes, then we should just know that anything else we have above that is extra that God has given us. And if God lets something happen to that, then we should still be happy because just some of our extra things are gone. And we know if we are God's little children, he loves us and everything that he permits to be taken away is alright because God has let it be that way. So when you play with your play things you just thank God for them and then tell him that anytime he wants to take them away that they belong to Him and He can do with them as He wants to. Oh, I believe you will be happy all the time, won't you? —Marie Miles.

We do not always need to have Jesus' wishes for us written down in words. We know, by His Spirit speaking in our hearts, what pleases Him. We love Him so much, and He loves us so much that we can understand each other's wishes without speaking or hearing each other's words. The spirit of love understands.

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Dear boys and girls:

It is an awful thing to covet. One little girl was playing with her friend and she liked her little doll so very much, and, oh, she wanted it. The more she played with it, the more and more she wanted it for her very own. And then the devil began to talk to her about how she could take it and then it would be hers. She wanted it, or coveted it, so much that she listened to the devil, and she stole the little girl's doll. But when she got it home, it did not seem good at all. It did not look pretty any more. She then began to wish she did not have it. And it caused her much grief because she had disobeyed the Lord and stole, and she knew that she would have to confess it if she was ever to be right with God. But the Lord helped her to do that. So dear boys and girls, do not covet. Do as God tells us. Do not listen to the devil. Be glad that others have nice things and do not want to take them from them. May the dear Lord help all of you.

—Aunt Marie

Search Question

I had rather be a - - - - - in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

Answer To Last Week's Question

Asa 2 Chronicles 16:12

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, May 16, 1954

Story of a Vineyard

1 Kings 21:1-20.

Naboth lived in Jezreel next to King Ahab's place. He had a good vineyard and he cared for it. This property had been handed down from his father, and was to be given to his son. God had commanded that the children of Israel could not sell their land permanently. They were supposed to keep it in the family. And Naboth intended to do this, but one day King Ahab asked Naboth to sell him his vineyard at any price so he could make a garden out of it because it was close to his house. But Naboth told him that the Lord forbade him to do that because it was the inheritance of his fathers.

Now Ahab was greatly displeased because he wanted that vineyard so very much. You see that was wrong for him to covet another's land. Our memory verse is, "Thou shalt not covet." It is one of the ten commandments. But King Ahab wanted it so much and because Naboth would not sell it to him, he went home and lay on the bed and turned his face to the wall and would not eat. Wasn't that terrible to act like that?

Ahab had a wife who was wicked. She did not even want to love God or to keep his commandments. She came in and saw Ahab and asked, "Why are you so sad and won't eat?" Ahab told her, "Because I spoke to Naboth to sell me his vineyard for money or else I would give him another vineyard, and he told me he would not give me his vineyard." Then Jezebel said, "Don't you govern Israel? arise and eat bread and be merry; I will give you the vineyard of Naboth."

Later Jezebel wrote letters to the elders and nobles of the city that Naboth lived in and told them to hold a fast and then set up false witnesses against Naboth saying that he had blasphemed God and the king. Then carry him out, and stone him, till he dies.

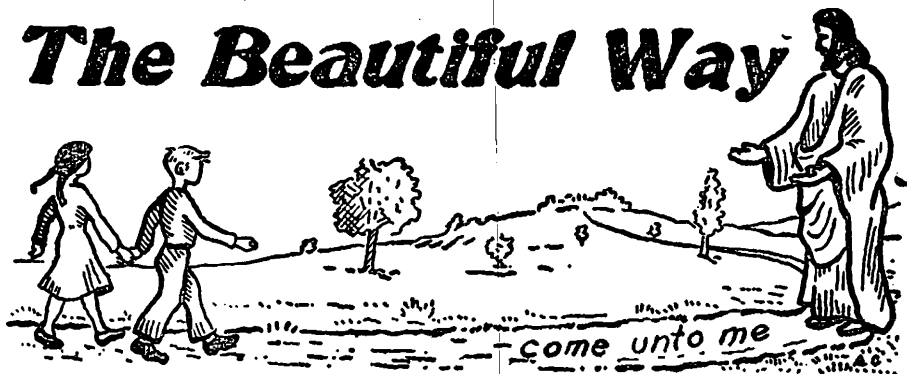
The men of the city did just that. They brought Naboth up before the people, and two men, the children of Belial, witnessed against him that he had blasphemed God and the king. Then they carried him out of the city and stoned him to death. What an awful thing to do! All because one man had coveted a vineyard! Then they sent word to Jezebel that Naboth was stoned and was dead. When she heard it, she told Ahab to go down and take the vineyard, because Naboth was dead.

God had been looking on and saw it all and was greatly displeased. He spoke to Elijah and told him what had been done and told him to go down and meet Ahab, who had gone down to the vineyard to possess it. Ahab looked up and there was Elijah, and he said, "O my enemy." His conscience hurt him, and he wanted to blame it on Elijah. But Elijah said, "I have found you, because you have sold yourself to work evil in the sight of the Lord. But I have brought evil tidings to you. You shall be killed as Naboth, and also your wife Jezebel." When Ahab heard this he put on sackcloth and fasted and walked carefully. Then the Lord told Elijah to go and tell him that this would not happen to him because he had humbled himself.

Central Thought: Those who covet what belongs to others hurt themselves and others.

Memory Verse: Thou shalt not covet. Exodus 20:17a.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Eight

May 23

Shining for Jesus

Children love to smile and shine,
Which of course is very fine;
And if Jesus shines inside
His sweet love they cannot hide.

Many little lights today;
Jesus needs along the way;
For the world is dark and sad—
Jesus' lights can make it glad.

Let us shine, then, children dear,
For the Saviour while we're here;
Then to Him we soon may go
Where no darkness we shall know.

Never Tell A Lie

Oh, Betty, I sure wish we did not have to go to school today, as we are having so much fun," said Opal to Betty as she heard Betty's mother calling her to come and get ready for school so she would not miss the bus. They only went part of the day, as the schools were so crowded, and they did not go till noon.

"I wish we did not either. But Mother would not let me stay out of school unless I was sick, so I had better go in now," Betty said as she got up to her feet.

"Oh, Betty, I have an idea. Let's tell our mothers that we are sick. I'll tell my mother that I have an ear ache and you tell your mother that you have a stomach ache, and then we can stay home."

"Oh, no," said Betty. "I'm afraid to do that because then Jesus might let me really get sick."

Opal began to start home. She, too felt a little bad that she had wanted to do that. Then she said, "I'll see you at the bus stop."

Betty went into the house and told her mother what Opal wanted her to do, but that she wouldn't do that because she might really get sick. Her mother told her that was the right thing to do; because if she would tell a lie about being sick, then if she really did get sick Jesus might not heal her for awhile and she would have to suffer.

So boys and girls, it always pays to tell the truth, because when we tell lies we not only tell them to our mothers, but Jesus also knows all about them and we can't lie to Him. Then when we are in trouble and we need Jesus, he won't be near to help us until we make our lies right. —M. Miles.

Bible Diary

We do need to read our Bibles every day and store up in our hearts the Word of God so we can fight against the devil. The Bible is called the "sword of the Spirit," and we need a sword in any fight. The Psalmist said, "Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee." Psal. 119:11. But here is a little boy's diary of his Bible. Is it the same as yours?

Nov. 1, Sunday: "Oh, I'm so happy today, my owner took me to Sunday School. And he read one of my precious verses. I was dropped twice though, and my back is a little weak. I was brought home and put on the dining room table."

Nov. 2, Monday—"Still on the table."

Nov. 5, Thursday—"Still on the table, and a newspaper is on top of me."

Nov. 7, Saturday—"I heard that there was going to be house cleaning today, maybe I'll get picked up again. I like to be picked up. Don't like to be left in one place so long.—Sat. afternoon—I was picked up and put in the dresser drawer. It's dark in here."

Nov. 13, Sunday—"I was picked up and was happy because a verse was found in me and copied off. I guess I will be left at home today. I do like to go to Sunday School."

Nov. 14, Monday—I was picked up and put back in the drawer.

Nov. 18, Friday—Still in the drawer. It's so lonesome. I have been here several days. I like to be read every day, but my owner doesn't love me. I wish I belonged to some one that loved me."

Nov. 20, Sunday—I was so happy because I went to Sunday School today. And I heard the Sunday School teacher ask everyone to read the Bible every day. My owner

raised his hand and promised to read me every day. Oh, I was so happy.

Nov. 21, Monday—I was read today before my owner went to school. I surely love to be read.

Nov. 22, Tuesday—I was read a little while today. I'm happier all the time.

Nov. 23, Wednesday—I was forgotten today.

Nov. 24, Thursday—Forgotten again.

Nov. 25, Friday—Forgotten again.

Nov. 26, Saturday—I heard my owner say that he must read me today as he had forgotten to read for the last two days, but he did not pick me up.

Nov. 27, Sunday—My owner told his mother he did not want to go to Sunday School today because he had forgotten to read his Bible and did not want to tell it at Sunday School. His mother told him that he had to go and that I should be read more.

—M. Miles.

The Devil Tells Lies

As Mother started to bed she saw that the light was still on in Harold's room. She opened the door and there Harold was on his knees praying. She closed it and went on to her room. But in a little while Harold began to call, "Mother, Mother."

"What do you want?" she answered.

"Was it all right if I told people that the dog was mine?" asked Harold, as he came into Mother's room.

"Well, didn't Mrs. Smith say that you could have the dog?" she asked.

"Yes" answered Harold.

"It is your dog, then. Mrs. Smith also told me that you could have the dog. Why did you ask?"

"Well, some people, when I stopped and asked them if they had seen the dog, asked if it was mine, and I told some that it was and others I told

that Mrs. Smith gave it to me if I would find it. I hardly knew if it was right to tell them it was mine," answered Harold.

Later Mother talked more to Harold about the dog. He said that when he was praying for the Lord to help him find the dog that something told him that he had lied and he got right up then and asked his Mother if he had or not. His Mother told him that it was the devil telling him he had lied and he did just right to ask his Mother if he had or not. The devil is always trying to get God's children to think they have done wrong so they will quit serving the Lord. Just don't listen to the devil. —M. Miles.

WOMEN OF THE BIBLE

Write in the correct number for the answer

The first woman spoken of in the Bible. _____

The wife of Abraham. _____

Isaac's lady love. _____

The sister of Moses. _____

The prophetess _____

The gleaner of the field _____

The mother of Samuel _____

A very wicked queen _____

A woman of very great faith _____

A queen who saved her people _____

The mother of John the Baptist _____

One who gave two mites _____

The sisters of Lazarus _____

The woman who told a falsehood _____

The woman who worked for others _____

The woman who was converted at Macedonia _____

The mother of Jesus _____

1. Hannah. 2. Esther. 3. Elizabeth.

4. Martha and Mary. 5. Dorcas.

6. Ruth. 7. Sarah. 8. Eve. 9. Deborah.

10. Sapphira. 11. The widow.

12. Jezebel. 13. Miriam. 14. Lydia.

15. Rebekah. 16. The Shunamite

woman. 17. Mary.

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Dear boys and girls:

We do thank the Lord for each of you that love the Lord and are striving to live for Him. There are so many boys and girls who do not know about Jesus and do not try to live for him; so you will be real shining lights for them if you do the right. If you love Jesus and live right before them, they will never forget it. Even when they grow up they may sometime think about you and remember that they, too, should love Jesus. So you never know what good you do.

In our lesson it tells us how a lying spirit took hold of four hundred men and they told lies. Oh, boys and girls, how we should want to be careful that we do not let a lying spirit get hold of us. The devil would try to get us to tell lies, but we must not obey the devil, but obey God. But if we do obey the devil and tell lies, a lying spirit will take hold of us and we will have to ask someone to pray for us to be delivered from that spirit. Don't fall into the hands of the devil, but draw close to the Lord.

—Aunt Marie

Search Question

What was Jacob's daughter named?

Answer To Last Week's Question
door keeper Psa 84:10

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, May 23, 1954

True Prophet Withstands False Prophets

2 Kings 22:5-18; 26-28.

One day the king of Judah went down to visit the king of Israel, who was Ahab. As they talked together, King Ahab asked the king of Judah to go with him to fight against the king of Syria who had taken the city of Ramoth from them. But the king of Judah said, "Do you not have some prophets to inquire of the Lord whether we should go or not?" So the king of Israel, Ahab, called together four hundred prophets and said, "Shall I go to battle against the king of Syria? And the prophets told him to go and the Lord would deliver it into the hand of the king. But the king of Judah said, "Do you not have another prophet that we may inquire of him?"

The king of Israel said there was one named Micaiah, "But I hate him, for he does not tell me good but evil." The king of Judah told him not to speak in that way about the prophet; so the king of Israel sent for Micaiah to come before him. The messenger told the prophet Micaiah to speak good words to the king because four hundred others had spoken in favorable words concerning his going up to battle. But Micaiah said, "As the Lord liveth, what the Lord says to me, that will I speak." This prophet wasn't going to let others get him to speak something that wasn't from the Lord just to be with the crowd.

Sometimes we are in a group of girls or boys who want to do wrong and they may try to get us to do wrong, but let us be like the prophet Micaiah. He was determined to do right even if four hundred others did wrong. Let us see what happened when he spoke the truth.

King Ahab of Israel and king of Judah each sat on his throne, having put on their robes, in a high place at the gate

of Samaria, and all the prophets were with them. They continued to say that the kings would win the battle. One prophet called Zedekiah made some horns of iron and said, "The Lord said that with these you shall push the Syrians until you win the battle."

Finally the true prophet, Micaiah, arrived. He was ushered in before the two kings and all the prophets and a large group of people. The king of Israel asked, "Shall we go up to battle or not?"

Micaiah said, "I saw all Israel scattered upon the hills as sheep that have not a shepherd."

Then the king of Israel turned to the king of Judah and said, "SEE, I told you he would not speak good to me."

Micaiah said, "The Lord showed me that a lying spirit would take hold of all the prophets and they would tell you to go up." Just then Zedekiah went up and slapped Micaiah, but Micaiah would not take back what he said. He told them that they would find out that what he had spoken was truth.

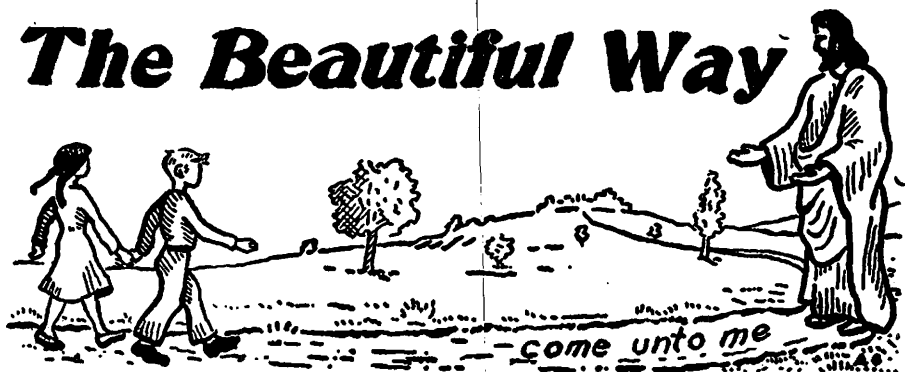
The king of Israel told the officer to take Micaiah back to his son and tell him to put him in prison and give him little to eat until "I return in peace."

They went out into battle and the king of Israel was killed. They lost the battle. The prophet of the Lord, Micaiah, was right, and the others spoke falsely. How brave the good prophet was to obey the Lord and stand against the false prophets. Surely we must not let those who do wrong get us to do wrong just to be with the crowd. Most of the people in the world are not careful to do right, so we need to be watchful lest they get us to do wrong.

Central Thought: We should ask the Lord to show us the way and not follow the crowd.

Memory Verse: And Micaiah said, "As the Lord liveth, what the Lord saith unto me, that will I speak 2 Kings 22:14.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Nine

May 30

My Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd,
I am his sheep;
He feeds me in pastures
So tender and sweet.

And when I am thirsty,
From streams that are pure
He gives me my portion
And keeps me secure.

When the Shepherd doth call me,
I hear and know his voice;
No other will I follow,
For He is my choice.

When through the trials of life,
And dangers, too, unseen,
He'll lead me through with safety
As on his staff I lean.

—Flossie Atha

TWILA'S JESUS

A boy came up to little Twila Miles at school one day and said, "I'm going to fight you."

Twila replied, "I'm not afraid of you. Someone is taking care of me."

"Who's taking care of you?" he asked.

"Jesus," said Twila with boldness. "Well, I guess I won't fight you then," and he left her alone.

We should have just that kind of confidence and boldness in Jesus, too. When the enemy tries to make us afraid tell him Jesus is caring for us and he will lose some of his boldness.

Irene Is Found

Irene was a sweet child as long as things went her way and she was not crossed. But when she was asked to do something that she did not want to or it did not happen to strike her at that very moment to do it, she would just sulk up and not move. She lived with her aunt, and her aunt just did not know what to do about her. She would tell her just how naughty she had been and ask why couldn't she be good. Sometimes Irene would feel badly because she wasn't always good and would wish she would be, but her temper just always arose and she would just kick her foot or stamp it and would feel rebellion in her heart.

One day she had one of her temper spells and decided she would run

away. She told her aunt she was running away and off down the path and out on the road she ran. She felt that she hated her aunt and everybody and on and on she ran. Finally she had to slow down and begin to walk. Then she came to a village. She did not want to go through the village, so she stopped and walked slower. Finally she came to a church yard and turned in. She went up to the door and it was open. She walked in. She amused herself for awhile and then she felt tired and sleepy. She put some foot stools together and put a robe over her and finally she was asleep. She was tired from running and it was late in the afternoon. Once she awoke, and it took her awhile to know just where she was. But soon she was asleep again and something awoke her. She peeped out between the benches, and it was the minister walking up the aisle. She thought he would not see her, but just then she sneezed. He came over to her and asked her to tell him about herself. She told him all. He said for her to come with him and they would phone her aunt and then she could talk to him more. She sat in his study while he phoned and then he brought her something to eat. They sat down and he read to her about the sheep that got lost on the mountain side and the Shepherd found it and brought it home rejoicing. He said that Jesus was the Shepherd and that he had been looking for her for a long time, for she was lost; that Jesus, her Shepherd loved her so much that he bled and died on a cruel cross so she could be found. Jesus was just waiting for a little crying, or bleating from the little lamb so he could come and find her.

"Oh, can I help myself be found? And will Jesus help me not to have any more temper fits, as Auntie says

I do? And will Jesus be glad that I cried so he could find me?" asked Irene, as she began to understand just what the minister was talking about.

"Oh, yes, ye must help yourself to be found. Just cry to the Lord and tell him how sorry you are that you have been naughty, and when the Shepherd, that is looking for you, hears you cry, he will come running to find you. But now you must go home to your Auntie, for they were looking for you all night," the minister said as he arose.

And as they walked to the door, Irene was very thoughtful, and as the minister told her goodbye she turned and said, "I want to ask you one more thing. After Jesus finds me and I'm not lost anymore, will I not get mad any more?"

"There is something that you must do about that. After Jesus finds you and you are his child, you must listen to him. You must not listen to the devil's voice. The devil will tell you to get mad, but Jesus will tell you to obey and be good. And as you begin to listen to Jesus speak to you and obey him, Jesus will help you and you won't get mad. You will have to be real quiet to hear Jesus' voice."

Irene went on her way home, and as she passed the woods she looked for a nice place where she was going to pray to the Lord and ask him to find her. This she did and Jesus blessed her and a peace came upon her. When she arrived home she fled to her aunt's arms and told her how sorry she was about everything and she promised to be a good girl.

Later Irene had a test about her temper, but she put her hand over her mouth and listened and obeyed Jesus. From that day on, she was a better girl. —Retold by M. Miles.

Trust in the Lord and do good.

How a Key Was Found

This is a true story of some young saints who lost a key and the Lord helped them to find it. They took their father's truck to town to get some clothes out of the cleaners. They first went to the cafe and got something to eat, then went to the store and did some shopping. After they got into the truck to return home they discovered they had lost the key. They went back to the cafe and looked and searched, but could not find it; then they looked in the store where they had been, but still could not find the lost key. The two oldest ones went back to the truck and prayed that the Lord would bring them the lost key. While they were praying, the Lord was talking to their little brother who was standing alone on the street corner, telling him to go look in the cafe again and he would find the keys. He went at once, and as soon as he entered the door he saw the key holder lying under the table where they had eaten. It was behind the table leg. He told the boys who were eating at the table to move, he wanted his key. They laughed at him, but moved over, and he got the key. He took it to his sister. They were so glad, for they had been gone about two hours. Their mother was praying for them at home, too, as she did not know why they were staying so long. When they told their mother all about it, they all rejoiced together about how the dear Lord had heard and answered prayer.

—E. M.

Search Question

What woman saw Jesus first after the resurrection?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Dinah Gen. 30:21.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

I do trust that you will learn a lot from our lesson today. You hear and see so many things every day that it would cause you to be scared in the dark if you did not know right down in your heart that God cares for you. You are God's child and he does care for you and he does not want you to be afraid, but to trust in Him. God is on your side. I do trust that you will learn the memory verse and never, NEVER forget it. Nothing in this world can touch you only as God lets it, and then it is all right with us if God lets it. He still is with us and will help us. Just don't be afraid, but trust in God, rest in God, believe in God. Just know with all your very being and heart that he will take care of you. Another verse I would like for you to learn is, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him and delivereth them." (Psa. 34:7). The angel of the Lord is on your left side, your right side, behind you and in front of you, underneath you, over you. What more do we want? What better protection do we have? Oh, may the Lord help you to never be afraid any more, but just trust in God, is my prayer.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, May 30, 1954

Elisha Was Not Afraid

2 Kings 6:8-17

A prophet was appointed by the Lord to take the place of faithful Elijah. Elijah was taken up to heaven in a whirlwind after the son of Ahab died. Elijah's work was left to Elisha, whom God had chosen through Elijah, and a double portion of his spirit fell upon him. 2 Kings 2:1-13.

While Elisha was the prophet, the northern kingdom was in almost continual war with the Syrians. Our lesson today happened during one of the wars.

One time the king of Syria called his men and took counsel with them about their next move to trap the king of Israel and his armies. They decided to camp in a certain place and trap them. But Elisha, the man of God, lived in Israel and God told him about this trap that the king of Syria had set. He sent word to the king of Israel, telling him to "beware that thou pass not such a place; for thither the Syrians are come down." The king of Israel sent some spies to the place to see about it, and surely enough, there the army of Syria had camped. Since the king of Israel was warned, he was prepared to meet the enemy. This happened several times. When the king of Syria would plan to set a trap at a certain place for the armies of Israel, God would tell Elisha about it, and he would tell the king of Israel, and they would win.

The king of Syria was troubled. Surely his plans were being told by some one. He called his servants together and asked them about this. He wanted to know which one of them had helped the king of Israel, surely he had a trait-

or in his camp. But one of his servants knew about Elisha. God's work is not done in a corner. So the servant said to the king of Syria, "None of us tell, O King, but Elisha the prophet that is in Israel telleth the king of Israel the words that thou speakest in thy bedchamber." Just think about that! God knows what you speak in secret. O how careful we should be to live at all times that what we do is right (Enlarge on this).

Now the king of Syria said, "Go and spy where he is, that I may send and bring him." They found him in Dothan. So the king sent horses, and chariots, and a great host; and they compassed the city by night all about." Now the servant of Elisha had risen early and had gone out and he saw this great host round about them. He came to Elisha, filled with fears, and said, "What shall we do?" And Elisha said, "Fear not; for they that be with us are MORE than they that be with them."

The Lord wants us to have that same faith in God that Elisha had. Paul had it when he said, "If God be for us, who can be against us?" David had it; he said, "I will not be afraid for ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against me round about." (Psa. 3:6).

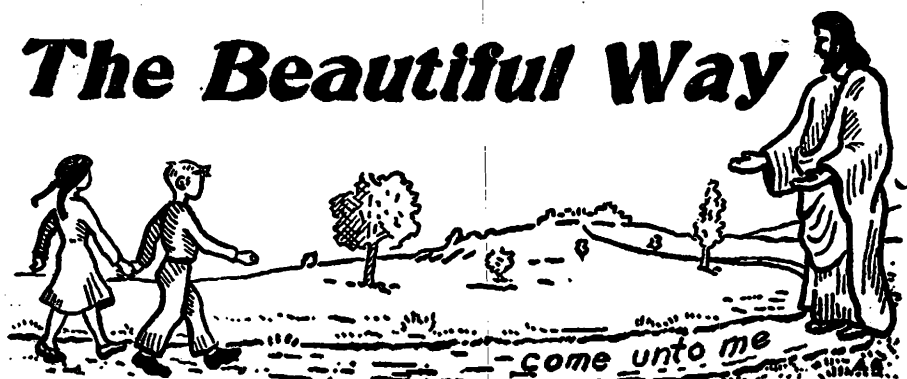
Elisha wanted his servant to have it, so he prayed that God would open his spiritual eyes so he could see. God did that. The servant, with joy, told Elisha, "The mountains are full of horses and chariots of fire" round about them.

Boys and girls, believe God's word, and know that when you are his child, he will care for you.

Central Thought: God and his angels are always near us.

Memory Verse: If God be for us, who can be against us? Rom. 8:31.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Ten

June 6

Boy's Fishing Song

Across the blue, blue water
I cast my shining fly,
And, if I'm very quiet
A speckled trout will die.

Now I am just like Peter
When he was small: I wish
For boys' fun. Are boys' wishes—
I wonder—just dead fish?

When I am big, like Peter,
I'll leave my line and rod
To boys, and find a man's wish
To catch live fish for God.—Sel.

On Speaking Terms

"Well, Judy, how do you like the farm?" Mr. Preston set the milk pails down, smiling at his granddaughter.

"Oh, it's wonderful, Grandpa. I've had the most fun this afternoon. Those little goats are just darling. I wish I had one at home."

Mr. Preston laughed. "I'm afraid a goat wouldn't like to be cooped up in a city apartment so well."

Judy laughed, too. "I guess not," she replied. "Anyway, I'm glad I

have another week here before I have to go home."

"I'm glad, too. Now, do you want to go with me to get the cows?"

They walked in silence for awhile and then Mr. Preston said, "Judy, I've noticed that you haven't prayed once since you've been here. I mean you haven't prayed when we have had our family worship. You always did when you were here before. Of course, you pray when you are alone. But I've missed hearing your voice leading out in prayer."

Judy looked straight ahead for a few minutes before answering. What she was going to say was going to hurt Grandfather, she knew, but it was true and she might as well admit it: "I don't pray at all any more, Grandpa, not even when I'm alone."

"That's strange," he said quietly. "I don't think I understand it. Could you tell me why?"

"Well," Judy said slowly, "I prayed for two whole months for something I wanted very much and I didn't get it. I decided there was no use to pray any more."

"So you're not speaking to God any more (for that's what prayer is), be-

cause He didn't say yes to your prayer?" he said. Judy expected him to say more, but he did not. He even changed the subject of conversation.

"That's funny," Judy thought. "I was sure he'd try to get me to see it differently." Mr. Preston interrupted her thoughts. "Well, here we are back at the barn. Do you want to watch me or would you rather tell Grandma it won't be long till we're ready to tackle that fried chicken?"

"I guess I'll go tell Grandma," Judy laughed. "I'm getting hungry. It seems as though I'm always hungry when I'm in the country."

The week slipped by all too quickly, and Judy wanted to stay longer. She was talking it over with her grandparents on the last morning of her visit. "I'll tell you what, Judy. Suppose you call your mother and ask if you may stay a few days longer," said Grandpa.

"Do you really think she'd let me?"

"I don't know about that, but it won't hurt to ask."

Judy went immediately to the telephone.

"I'm going to feed the chickens," Grandpa called. "Come out and tell me what she says."

A few minutes later a sorrowful Judy met Mr. Preston outside.

"Why, Judy, she didn't say no, did she?"

Judy nodded.

"Did she say why you couldn't stay?"

"No."

"Well, now that's too bad. I'm sorry, too. I'm sorry because you can't stay, and I'm sorry for your mother when you get home."

"Sorry for Mother?" Judy asked.

"Yes," he said, "Since you won't be speaking to her, I imagine it will be hard for both of you."

"Grandpa Preston, what do you

mean? Of course, I'm going to speak to my mother."

"You are? That's strange. You know, Judy, I can't figure this out. You asked God for something and He said no, so you aren't speaking to Him any more. You asked your mother for something and she said no, but you are not going to stop speaking to her. Don't you think you are a little inconsistent?"

Judy stared at her grandfather for a minute, and then she burst into a laugh. "Why, Grandpa, of course I am! Why didn't you show me before?"

"Well, I thought a good opportunity would come along to help you to see it, and it did. You see, Judy, your mother said no; and though she didn't give you a reason, you don't intend to stop speaking to her. God loves you a million times more than your mother loves you, and she loves you better than her own life and would not refuse you anything that was for your good. So don't you think you'd better start speaking to God again? I'm sure He's been missing your prayers."

"Oh, Grandpa, haven't I been foolish? I'm sorry, but I'm going to make up for it, you wait and see."

—Selected.

Let Your Light Shine

When I was a little girl, not more than seven years old, I gave my heart to the Lord. My mother was saved, but my father was not saved at that time. In the winter, following the summer when I was saved, there was a revival in our home church. Some nights it was quite rainy and muddy weather. We had no paved roads to the church, but the roads were hilly and got very muddy; so when my parents thought the weather too bad for me to go, I stayed at home with my father. Before going to bed, I

would take down the Bible and read some to my father (I had gone to school until I had learned to read some), then I would kneel down and pray. This soon touched my father's heart and he gave his heart to the Lord. I was the only child in their home then. A little sister older than I and a little brother younger than I had gone to heaven in infancy.

After I had been married several years and was the mother of four children, I heard my father tell a minister the whole story, how he was led to the Lord by me. Now children, be sure to live for the Lord and let your light shine brightly. If your parents are not saved you may be able to win them to the Lord, also to win others. "A little child shall lead them." Isa. 11:6.

—Mrs. C. Z. Stonecypher.

ANIMALS OF THE BIBLE

1. Fox _____
 2. Lion _____
 3. Bears _____
 4. Ram _____
 5. Calf _____
 6. Camel _____
 7. Swine _____
 8. Mule _____
 9. Colt _____
 10. Dogs _____
- A. Aaron made me out of gold.
 - B. Evil spirits entered us and we ran into the sea.
 - C. We licked Lazarus' sores.
 - D. Jesus called Herod one of us.
 - E. I was offered as a sacrifice in place of Isaac.
 - F. Daniel spent the night with us.
 - G. Rebekah rode me to meet Isaac.
 - H. We tore 40 children into pieces.
 - I. I left Absalom hanging in an oak tree.
 - J. Jesus rode me into Jerusalem.
- 1 D, 2 F, 3 H, 4 E, 5 A, 6 G, 7 B, 8 I, 9 J, 10 C.

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Dear boys and girls:

Let us pray for the other boys and girls in the world that do not have enough to eat. Many thousands of boys and girls do not have but one meal a day, and that is very little. I heard of a little boy, four years old, who was put out of his home after both his parents had died. He wandered the streets with no one to care for him. He was hungry and cold many times. One time he went into a big Catholic cathedral in Mexico with all its gold and splendor. This little boy was so hungry in the midst of gold. He went up to the priest and told him that he was hungry. The priest gave him fifteen cents and told him to go and not to come back and ask him for any more because he could not help him. He did come again, but the priest would not give him anything to eat. Should we not try to help those who are hungry, some way? Let us pray God to take care of them and do all we can to help. May the Lord bless you and help you to love him more and more.

—Aunt Marie

Search Question

Who said, "I go a fishing"?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Mary. John 20:11-18.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, June 6, 1954

A Shepherd

Amos 7:10-17; 8:4-8

Amos was a shepherd, taking care of his sheep. Out there alone many days the Lord talked to him. He told him many things that were to come to pass. Amos loved God and loved right and truth; but there were many in the land that did not love God nor his true worship. They worshiped idols. Idols are just images made by man and set up. Some men were chosen to offer sacrifices to these images. The people believed that these images could help them. It was an awful thing to do that, and God was not pleased because so many people worshiped these images. And they also did many wrong things, so God told Amos to go and preach to them. He was to tell them of their wrongs and ask them to turn from their wrong and turn to God. He said, "You take the little that the poor have and then you sell your grain at a high price. Your scales are wrong that you weigh the grain on. You say it is a pound and it is not. You put refuse in the wheat. All these things are wrong, and God is going to punish you."

There was another priest in the land who did not like it because Amos told the people the truth. He told Amos to leave the land and go to the land of Judah. He tried to stir up trouble and sent word to the king that Amos had said he would die by the sword. But Amos would not leave the land at that time. He was not afraid to tell the people all the things that the Lord told him to tell them.

Today God has preachers who are not afraid to tell the people that if they do

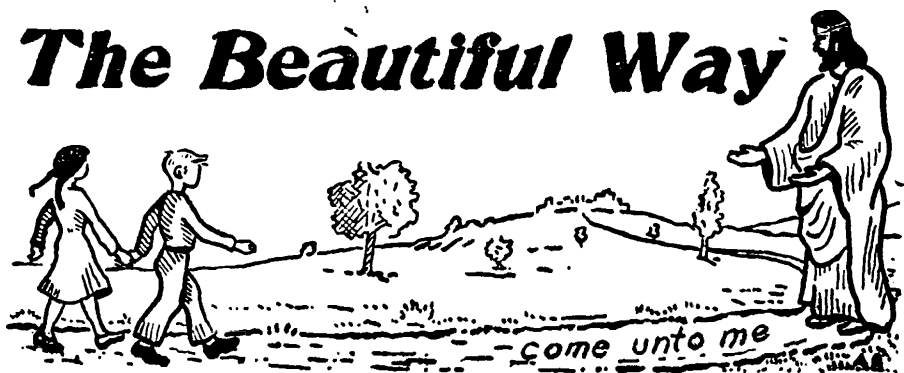
not repent that they will not go to heaven, but will go to that awful place of burning and fire. God calls men and women to preach, and he takes care of them even if lies are told on them. God will care for them. Maybe some day God will call one of you boys or girls to preach for Him. He wants you to be a true preacher, and not be like this false priest or prophet.

You may be too small to work for Jesus very much, but the Lord wants you to do all you can now. Then when you are older, you will do more. But there is one thing all of you can do: pray for the preachers that are preaching the gospel, and pray that God will send out more preachers into his vineyard. When Jesus was here on earth, he at one time looked about him and saw so much sin and so many people who needed to be told what is right for them to do to get to heaven, and he turned to his disciples and said, "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth laborers into his harvest." The Lord still wants us to pray that God will send forth more workers to work for him, and to tell others of Jesus' love. There are many thousands in the world who do not know about Jesus and his love. Over in Mexico and across the waters and many other countries they need someone to take the gospel story to them. Will you be a worker for Jesus? Maybe the Lord will want to call you now, and then you can know what you can do for Jesus when you are older. Be sure to do the little things now.

Central Thought: God wants workers in His vineyard.

Memory Verse: Seek good, and not evil, that ye may live; and so the Lord, the God of hosts, shall be with you. Amos 5:14.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Eleven

June 13

My Heart's Desire

I would not want to do a thing

I would not want my Lord to see,
Nor say one word I would not say
If He were present here with me.

Then let my thoughts and where I go,
And what I do and what I say
Bring glory to my God and King,
For this, dear Lord, I humbly pray.
—Rebecca Basicker

A CRUEL KING

We read about the kings of olden days, and oh, how we shudder and thank the Lord that we are living now instead of then when we read of a wicked king who would rob the poor people that he might live in luxury, treat them cruelly, and even kill them without a cause. There were some good kings, but many wicked ones.

There is a king now who is just as wicked and cruel as any king we read about in olden days. He robs the poor, shuts people up in prison, and murders many innocent ones. This king rules many people in our country and

in other countries, too. His name is King Alcohol. We hope you never give him a chance to rule over you. The only safe thing to do is to ask the Good King, who is King Jesus, to rule your heart and life, and then King Alcohol will not have a chance.

The Lord Provided

Father and Mother B— with their ten children could have been a very happy family if all had served the Lord, but the sad fact is that the father let King Alcohol rule over his life instead of King Jesus, and it brought trouble to him and his family, too. The mother loved the Lord, and through her faithfulness and prayers the family survived through many heartaches and hardships. Sister B—, the mother, says there were times when they would be so much in need that it looked like she couldn't go farther, but the Lord would help out some way. One time especially stands out in her memory:

The family had gone two days without food. Some of the children were old enough to be away from home, trying to provide for themselves, but

there still were a number of little ones at home, looking to her for shelter, clothing, and food. Oh, how her heart did ache at the thought that she had nothing to give her hungry children. On the evening of the second day, the baby of the family looked pitifully at his mother and said, "Mama, I'm not going to say anything, for I know how you feel; but I'm awful hungry."

Suddenly it seemed that there was a new inspiration of faith, or perhaps God just caused her to answer him in this way: "Son, God will give us something for breakfast."

Before going to bed she poured out her heart to God, telling Him of their great need and asking Him to provide something for their breakfast. She went to bed, feeling relieved, though as yet she knew of no way for the breakfast to be provided which she had promised to the little one.

When she awoke the next morning, she began to wonder what she would do—should she wake one of the children and send to the neighbor's to borrow food? With this thought in her mind, she got up and dressed and went to the kitchen to build a fire in the cook stove.

When she entered the kitchen, there her eyes fell upon a basket of groceries—everything they needed. Oh, it seemed her heart could not contain the joy that was hers. She went to the bed of the little one who had told of his hunger in such a brave manner the night before, awoke him, and told him the good news of how the Lord had provided. For awhile she did not notice the other children, so great was her joy that her promise could be fulfilled to the baby of the family. A little later she learned that one of her older sons had come home during the night and brought the groceries. He went to bed without waking anyone. —Retold by Sister S. Johnson

A Solemn Warning

When I read of children smoking cigarettes I am reminded of a certain unfortunate boy. The family's name was Thompson. We knew them well when they lived in Kirksville, Ill. The father was a section foreman on the C. & L. I. R. R. Later the family moved to Findlay, Ill., about five miles from Kirksville. The boy when about eight years of age began smoking cigarettes. He was around the railway station a very great deal. His father had now become a watchman at a flag station. An old man, who claimed to be a Christian, lived near them. We knew this old man real well. He often visited us and seemed to be a God-fearing man. He often talked with the boy, trying to show him the evils of cigarette smoking, but the boy gave no heed. One day both this man and boy were at the depot. The old gentleman warned the boy again against smoking cigarettes.

There were a number of men at the depot. Some one said to the boy, "You will go to hell for smoking cigarettes."

The boy, pulling a cigarette and a match out of his pocket, said, "I am going to smoke this one to hell." He jumped from the high platform down on to the track to get out of the wind to light his cigarette. Just then the fast train struck him and he was instantly killed. Just as he gave his first puff of smoke from his cigarette, he went into eternity.

—Sister Nazworthy

Faith In Her Father

Sister G—— was greatly in need of some money. Her bills were due, food was scarce, and clothing was needed, but she was not discouraged. You

see, her Father was very, very rich, and she knew that if she was obedient to Him, He would grant her request.

So she went into her bed room and got down upon her knees to pray to her Father which was in heaven. When she finished she was impressed to go outside. She was not surprised when she walked outside and down the street a little ways and found some money. She was so happy, and how she did thank the Lord!

Why, she thought, my Father is just as good to me as he was to Peter long, long ago when he needed money to pay his taxes and he went a fishing and found enough money in the fish for his needs. Our Father has no respect of persons. —O. A. D.

An Experience of Child Faith

A certain gospel minister was very sick. His little son, about five years of age, went to the bedside of his father and said, "Papa is awful sick; Jesus will heal you, Papa." Laying his little hands upon his father's head, he said, "Dear Jesus, do make my papa well." He then thought of how his father anointed the sick with oil and called out, "Where is the oil, Mama?" When he had received the oil he put some on his father's head and said, "Now Papa, get up; Jesus heals you."

You may ask, "Was he healed?" Yes, the prayer of faith was answered and the father arose from the bed, and dressed himself, having been instantly healed.

Search Question

How long did it take Solomon to build his own house?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Peter, John 21:3.

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Dear boys and girls:

I do trust that our lesson today on the evils of strong drink will stay with you. Don't ever drink even one taste of any strong drink. One man whom the Lord had saved and taken the desire for strong drink from him, said that when he was a boy he used to go along and pick up the bottles that others threw away and drink the last few drops in them. In that way he began to get a taste for it, and later he could not leave it alone, even though he tried hard to do so. But one day God took that taste and desire away from him as he prayed to God to do it. Praise the Lord! But, oh, how much suffering and pain and trouble he would have been spared all those years if he had never picked up those bottles nor taken those first few tastes or drops. Oh, may God stamp these truths deeply upon your heart, and may you never touch it. When I was a little girl going to Sunday school, we used to sing a song. The chorus said, "Touch not the cup, touch it not." If you never take your first taste of strong drink, you will never be a drunkard. And those around us who do drink should have our earnest prayers, because they will not go to heaven unless they quit it.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, June 13, 1954

The Harm of Strong Drink

Amos 2:11-12; 4:1-2; 6:1-7.

Our lesson today is again about the preacher, Amos. He was talking to God's chosen people at that time. The children of Israel had been brought out of Egypt, where they had been slaves, and brought to the Canaan land. God in a wonderful way helped them chase out those who lived in the land which God had given to the children of Abraham. He led them, helped them fight when numbers were too great for them. He caused the walls of Jericho to fall down when they obeyed Him and marched around the city. He sent prophets to tell them of the right way to live so God would bless them; but, sad to say, they did not obey the preachers that God sent to them. God had commanded them not to worship idols, but they did, and He was greatly displeased. They also drank wine and strong drinks. That caused them to do many other things wrong. Drinking strong drinks is an awful thing. Today we have people all around us who do that. Many drink and drive cars and it causes many accidents. Many fathers drink, therefore cannot keep a job and take care of their children. Many wives have gone to an early grave because of their husbands drinking. Many children are hungry and cold because of drink. I read a story that was true about a father who was drunk, throwing his little girl down the stairs. She suffered for a long time and finally died, all because of a drinking father. Boys and girls, will you determine in your heart today that you will never touch it? It will not only ruin your health, but will also hurt others because

you drink. Many crimes are committed while people are drunk.

Amos told the Israelites of their many sins and asked them to turn from them. He said, "The Lord raised up your sons for prophets, and of your young men for Nazarites; but you gave the Nazarites wine to drink; and commanded the prophets, saying, Prophecy not." Isn't that an awful thing to do? In other words, they told their preachers to quit preaching. You see how far from God they had gone. No wonder God was going to punish them. Then they gave wine to the Nazarites to drink. That was strictly against the commandments of God. Over in Numbers 6:1-8 is recorded what God told the Nazarites to do. You remember that Samson, the strong man, was a Nazarite. They were to never cut their hair or beard, and they were not to drink any kind of strong drink, but to separate themselves to be holy unto the Lord.

Amos the preacher told how they were living selfish lives of ease and only sought to please themselves. He said, "You lie upon beds of ivory and stretch out on couches and eat the best of your flock. You chant with the instruments of music and drink wine in bowls." They do not think of worshiping God or helping others, so the preacher told them that they would be taken into another country and made captive. There they would not be allowed to live a life of ease and drink big bowls of wine. And as strong drink brought the country of Israel to ruin, just so it will bring every one who drinks it to ruin.

Central Thought: Much suffering and many evils come with strong drink.

Memory Verse: Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying. Romans 13:13.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Twelve

June 20

Children's Song

Little children, do the right,
Serve the Lord with all your might,
Read the Bible every day,
And then to God most humbly pray,
Asking for his keeping power,
For each moment and each hour.

Little children, love the right,
Walk in all the rays of light
That God shines upon your heart
And never from his ways depart,
For he loves you, oh! so well,
Wishes you with him to dwell.

Little children, God is love,
Dwelling in his home above,
But his love he sheds on earth,
Through his Son of lowly birth
That you may from sin be free,
And in that love forever be.

What A Chinese Boy Did

A boy was admitted into a missionary school in China, his mother being dead. He remained several years, and not only learned the truth, but received it into his heart. When only fourteen years of age he went to his

friends during what we call Christmas holidays. One afternoon he went into a village temple. As he looked at the idols, an old man, sixty-five years of age, came in with tottering steps, and laying a few incense sticks before an idol, knelt down and began to pray; then he passed to the next idol, and so on the whole round of them.

The little boy thought to himself, "Here's an old man who has not long to live, and he does not know the way to heaven. But I'm only a boy; I can't tell him." The young people in China are taught to treat the aged with very great respect, and it would have been very impertinent for the little boy to attempt to teach the old man.

"What is to be done? He has no one to teach him," thought the boy, as he saw him pass from idol to idol, and, as he thought, the tears ran down his cheeks. These tears were eloquent, and the boy felt forced to go to the aged man and say: "Would you mind a boy speaking to you? I am young; and you are very old."

"What are you crying for?" said the old man, "Can I help you?"

"Sir, I am crying because I am so sorry for you."

"Sorry for me! What about?"

"Because you are aged and cannot live long, and you don't know the way to Heaven."

"What! Do you know the way to heaven?"

"I know that Jesus has saved me, and he will save you."

"Who is Jesus?" asked the old man.

The boy told him the story of God's love, and the man's heart melted as he listened.

"Boy," he said, "I am over sixty years of age, and I never heard such words. Have you had dinner?"

"No, sir, not yet."

"Come home with me then, and you shall tell the old lady the story you have told me."

The boy went home with the old man and told the story of the love of God, while the aged couple listened with great interest. He was invited again, and stayed in their house nearly the whole of his holiday, and the result was that, through this youthful servant of Christ, they were both led to the Saviour before they ever saw or heard of a missionary.

For years after, Mr. J. Hudson Taylor, who related this story, accompanied the youth to the home of this aged couple, and found them truly devoted Christians, and naturally, warmly attached to the lad. Said the old man: "But for this boy, my wife and I would have died in darkness."

A Child's Faith

A little girl in a family of children whose mother always prayed for them when they were sick was very ill with scarlettina, and after the mother had prayed for her and improvement was not as noticeable as she desired, she decided to send to a company of gospel workers for agreement. A card was written and sent to the office by the

eldest son. The request for prayer was for the healing of the little sick girl and that the other children should not take it. At the time the card should have reached its destination a marked change appeared in the little sick one which was first noticed by the children when she called for food and ate quite naturally. They were very happy, saying very boldly, "Oh, Mama, the card got there all right and sister is healed, and if they prayed for her and she is healed, they have prayed for us and we won't take it." All day they sang as they went about in the house, their faces shining with the real joy of faith in the Lord. This rejoiced the mother's heart more than could be expressed, and she was exceedingly glad that she had the privilege of teaching her children by precept and example the faithfulness of the Lord to answer prayer.

What Is Love

We have been thinking about love, the love of Jesus for the children, so we might ask the question, "What is love?" You would say, "I know what it is, but I cannot tell you; I love my mama and papa, my brothers and sisters and the darling little baby, and some others; but there are some people I do not love; they are not so dear to me."

You have answered quite well, for it is that warm-hearted feeling that makes others dear to us, that we call love. It is one of the strongest powers of our human nature. It is right to love others, all the members of our families, our friends, neighbors, the needy, the suffering, and even our enemies.

Little children have loving hearts and find it quite easy to love those who are kind to them; but sometimes it is hard for them to love those who

are not good to them. This is not like Jesus, for He loves everyone and seeks to do them good even though they do not love him. Let your hearts be loving toward all, and seek to do good to everyone, but do not love the bad ways others may have.

Little children, love one another,
Every sister and each brother;
Be you kind to everyone,
And "Do to each as you'd have done
Unto yourself,"—this the golden rule
That works so well at home or school.

Then love the Lord, for he loves you,
And do as he may wish you to;
His ways are good—the very best,
And lead to heaven's eternal rest.
Yes, love him, children, every day,
And he will answer when you pray.

Search Question

How many people started with Gideon to fight the Midianites?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Thirteen years, 1 Kings 7:1

Will you be like:

1. Daniel who dared to do right? Daniel 6:10-16.
2. Full of courage, like Joshua? Joshua 6:12-16.
3. Bold to proclaim God's truth, like Elijah? 1 Kings 17:1.
4. Zealous for the Lord, like Timothy? 1 Cor. 16:10.
5. One who fears God, like Jabez? 1 Chron. 4:10.
6. Noble, like Ruth? Ruth 1:16, 17.
7. Brethren like Aaron and Hur? Exodus 17:9-12.
8. Sisters like Mary, who sit at Jesus' feet? Luke 10:38-39.
9. Full of love like Jesus?
10. Peaceful, like Isaac? Gen. 26:12-33.

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Dear boys and girls:

Jesus is so good to us, isn't he? I love to hear boys and girls pray. Just today I heard some boys and a girl pray. It did my heart good. We should never feel that we can go thru one day without praying. I believe the devil gets more people to forget to pray than anything else. Because if he can get you to be careless about praying he knows that you will be weak and will not be able to resist him when he comes against you. The devil will always whisper that you do not have time to pray or that you are too sleepy or that the boys or girls are waiting for you and they might go home or leave you out of the game if you do not hurry to them. He doesn't care just how he gets you to not pray, but just so he gets you to quit. He will work little by little. Can't you just hear the devil and his imps planning for your down fall? The devil will tell his imps: "Sally and Johnny are praying too much, We must get them to quit praying so they will be weak and then we can get them to do wrong." So the imp whispers into their ears things that will cause them to be careless, and then finally they get slack and then do wrong. Be watchful and do not fall into the devil's trap.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, June 20, 1954

Hosea Pleads With Israel

Hosea 6:1-11

The chosen people of God at that time just kept on doing great wrongs, even if the preachers or prophets came to them from God and told them that they should be punished unless they repented. God sent another preacher to warn them of their wrongs. His name was Hosea. Hosea, like Amos, is the name of a book in the Bible. The books tell us of the messages of these men to Israel. As God showed Hosea of the great sins the Israelites were committing, his heart was sad. He tried to impress upon the people their great wrongs, and he used a figure of naming his children names that would show them also of how much he knew of what God was going to do.

His first child was a son. He named him, Jezreel. Because God said he would break the bow of Israel in the valley of Jezreel. God meant that the Israelites would lose in battle and be taken captive. Then Hosea's second child was a girl. He named her Lo-ru-ha-mah. God said again to Hosea to tell the people that he would not have mercy upon them any more. They had turned away from him again and again, but he would let them be utterly taken away from their homes into a strange country. But he would save the house of Judah. Then Hosea's third child was named, Lo-ammi, meaning, ye are not my people. God will cut them off, but he still will have some that will love him. And then some day he promised to bring their children back and there would be only one kingdom. (Hosea 1:3-11).

Hosea pled with the people of Israel to

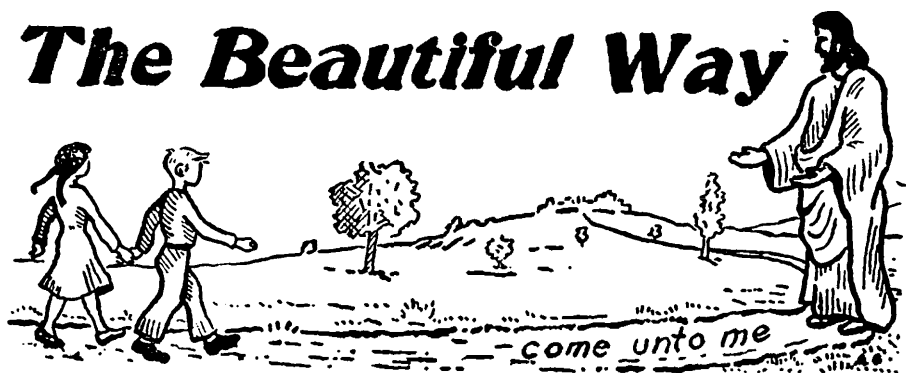
return to the Lord, to repent and quit their wrongs, but they did not heed his plea. They went on in their own ways. They would not listen to the preacher sent to them from God. Since they would not listen, they were sure to get into trouble.

Today God has sent his preachers out, and has told them to tell the people to repent and do right or they are doomed to go to that place that burns forever. But people are not listening and are dying and going to eternal damnation. Hosea preached to them just like Noah preached to the people before the flood. They did not believe Noah. They watched him build the ark, and still did not believe. They saw him put the top on it and they still did not believe. Even when it was finished and Noah began to move in, they did not believe there was going to be a flood. They watched the animals two by two go into the ark, and they still did not believe. Finally God shut the door and it began to rain, but they did not believe. Finally, when the water came up to their house tops and many fled to the mountains, they began to believe, but it was too late. Why do people wait till it is too late? When death strikes people, it is too late then to call upon God. When Jesus leaves his throne and bursts through the clouds, it will be too late then. Now is the time to repent and give our hearts to God so we will be ready at any time to meet him. Won't you, today, come to Jesus, if you have not already been saved?

Central Thought: There is always a way back to God if sinners will take it.

Memory Verse: But if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword; for the mouth of the Lord has spoken it. Isa. 1:20.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 2

April, May, June, 1954

Part Thirteen

June 27

The Fairest Home

There's a beautiful home,
It's fashioned with care,
And each one of us
Is wanted up there.

"Well, how do you know
God wants us to live
In the beautiful home
He promised to give?"

Why that is quite easy
To answer, you know,
For when He did build it
Great love He did show.

And if He so loved us
He wants US to be
Forever with Him,
As our Father, you see.

Dear children, then love Him,
And try to do right,
Yes, gladly obey Him
And walk in the light.

Then soon will He come
And take us all there
To the home in the skies
So wondrously fair.

Very Sick

"Mother, Mrs. Oats is very sick!" Ruth said as she came in the door, looking very sad. "Mama, she is sick, she is awful sick. I'm sorry for her. What shall we do for her? Let's go into the other room and pray and ask Jesus what he wants me to do."

So Mother and her little girl went into the other room and knelt down. Ruth began to pray and ask Jesus what she should do for Mrs. Oats. And all of a sudden she jumped up and said, "Jesus told me what to do. He told me to go over and lay my hands on her and pray for her, and he would heal her." And without an answer, Ruth, who was just six years old, ran out the door and didn't stop running till she was at Mrs. Oat's bedside.

"Turn over here, Mrs. Oats," Ruth said, as she laid her hand on Mrs. Oat's shoulder, "I came over here to pray for you and Jesus is going to heal you."

Mrs. Oats said, "Well, pray for me, you blessed little angel, if the Lord would hear anyone's prayers, he would hear yours."

Ruth laid her hands on her and

prayed for her and the Lord instantly healed her. She got up and dressed and came over and told Ruth's mother what Ruth had done.—Essie Wilson.

Fill In The Missing Words:

Seek ye the Lord - - - - he may
- - found, call ye upon him - - - -
he is - - - -.—Isaiah 55:6.

In the was the Word,
and the - - - - was with God, and the
- - - - was God.—John 1:1.

He is not here, but is - - - - : re-
member how he spake unto you
- - - - he was yet in - - - - .
—Luke 24:6.

Let us therefore - - - - after the
things, that - - - - for peace.—Rom.
14:19.

I have coveted no man's - - - - ,
or - - - - , or - - - - .—Acts 20:
33.

A light to - - - - - the Gentiles,
and - - - - glory of thy - - - - Is-
rael.—Luke 2:32.

As ye have therefore - - - - -
Christ Jesus the - - - - , so walk ye - -
him.—Col. 2:6.

God's Animals

Do you know that when God created the heavens and the earth and made all the animals and birds and creeping things, he did it for a purpose? I can think of lots of useful animals, but just now I want to tell you a story about a faithful dog named Rover. He was a happy little dog, especially when playing with Harry and Susie. He was sure to follow them if he could. Sometimes he had to be scolded and sent home for following them when he shouldn't.

One bright sunny afternoon Harry and Susie ran to play out in a vacant lot where there was a large pile of sand. They were having lots of fun.

Rover was right at their heels. Then suddenly little Susie tripped over him, and in doing so she hurt her leg. It began to pain her and she was crying loudly. Harry wanted to leave her and go for his mother. Little Rover tried to help, too, but she continued crying. She didn't want Harry to leave her. Somehow Rover understood enough to run for help.

Rover ran home and barked so intensely until Mrs. Ames came outside to see what was wrong. She knew that when Rover acted like that there was trouble somewhere. Right away Rover started back to where the children were. He kept looking back to see if she were still following him. He led her to where they were. Mrs. Ames picked up little Susie and soon had her resting nicely in her own little bed.

Aren't you glad that God made so many wonderful things to help us? We should be thankful for all his little helpers. —O. A. D.

THE LITTLE GIRL AND HER APPLE TREE FOR GOD

This letter was received by one who helped in foreign mission work:

"Dear sir:—Please find enclosed one dollar for Foreign Missionary work. It is the offering of a little girl, who, we trust, has been with Jesus for nearly two years. Walking with her mother one evening in the orchard and grove that surrounded their country home in the prairie, she said, 'Ma, I wish you would give me an apple tree for my own.' 'Why, dear,' said her mother, 'they are all yours as much as mine. If we ever live to see them bear fruit, you will enjoy it as much as I will.' 'But,' said the little girl, 'that is not what I want; I want one to give all the fruit it

bears to God.' Her mother then told her to select her tree. She chose the most thrifty-looking tree in the orchard, and laying her hands upon it, said with much solemnity, 'Tree, from henceforth you belong to God!' Last fall this tree produced its first fruit. The proceeds are enclosed. By it she, 'being dead, yet speaketh.'" —Sel.

Judy Visits The Museum

Mirrors, mirrors, mirrors everywhere. Judy was visiting in the city with her uncle, and they had taken her to the museum. While there, they entered the hall of mirrors. It was a very exciting moment for Judy. She hadn't seen anything quite like it. The first one she looked in made her appear so tall and skinny, and the next one was just the opposite. She looked so fat and short it seemed she was only a foot high. She looked in them all, hardly being able to retain her laughter. Finally, at the end of the line, she came to a true mirror, which showed her just as she really looked.

Then Uncle Bob explained to her how they made the false mirrors and how the true one was made. He also told her that God had a mirror for us to look in every day.

"Tell me about His mirror," she asked. So he explained to her that the Bible was our looking glass and we were to read it and see if we looked or acted just like the Bible said we should.

"Are there any false mirrors?"

"Oh, yes! people try to live by something that is not like the Bible reads, and they appear just as absurd as you did when you were looking in those false mirrors, to Jesus. There is only one true Bible way, just as there is only one true looking glass in the Hall of Mirrors." —O. A. D.

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Dear boys and girls:

This is the last paper of this quarter. I do trust you have reordered. If not, do so today. We want to get the truth of the Word of God to everyone possible. Boys and girls today do not know very much about the Lord and do need to be taught. Our nation is fast forgetting God and will come to a sad end like the one we studied if they do not repent. We want to do all we can to help others to see the need of repenting. Every nation that forgets God gets into great trouble. In the last war England was bombed, and they began to turn to God. They began to realize that God was permitting them to be punished because of so much sin. Our nation's young men are taken away and many die, but if America does not repent, our nation will all be punished. Bombs will be dropped, and many will suffer.

May the Lord bless all of you who are saved, because God will take care of you. But we want to work for God and help others to come to him.

—Aunt Marie

SEARCH QUESTION

Who carried away the gate of a city?

Answer To Last Week's Question

32,000, Judges 7:3.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, June 27, 1954

A Sad Ending of a Nation

2 Kings 17:5-14, 18

A boy or a girl who forgets God comes to a sad end. A family that leaves God out of their home comes to a sad end. A city that forgets God comes to a sad end. A nation that forgets God comes to a sad end. Today we shall talk about a nation that forgot God. They fell and came to a sad end.

God had sent many prophets to warn Israel that they would come to a sad end unless they turned from their sins and turned to God, but they did not listen. We have studied about Ahijah, the prophet, that talked to King Jeroboam. Tell something about that lesson. And we talked about Elijah. He tried to get Israel to repent and leave their sin of worshipping idols, but they would not, except for a little while. Then Elisha tried to get them to do right. Micaiah was put in prison because he warned them. Hosea and Amos also preached to them and told them that unless they repented, they would come to a sad end. But they continued on. Do you know any people today like that?

Years passed by and God saw that the Israelites would never return to worship him as they had done in the days of David and Solomon. Many kings had ruled in the land, and many times God helped them out of trouble; yet they would not lead the people back to God. Finally God allowed an enemy to carry them all away to a strange land. Hoshea was king in Israel when the great army came down into the land and took possession of it. For awhile Hoshea paid lots of money to the Assyrian army and

they were allowed to live in the land. But when Hoshea refused to pay the money and sent to the king of Egypt to help him, the king of Assyria sent his army again, and took Hoshea and all his people away from their homes and led them to heathen cities to become slaves. How terrible this was. But they brought it upon themselves because they sinned by worshipping idols. They never again were allowed to return to their homes, but died in the heathen land. God will punish sin that is not repented of.

The Assyrian king now ruled over all the land where the ten tribes of Israel used to live. He brought some heathen people to live in the cities and to work the fields and land and give him the money from the crops. These new people were idol worshipers and did not know about the true God. Finally they became afraid of the new land and their God because lions came out of the woods and killed some of them when they went out to work in the fields. They began to believe that the God of Israel was sending the lions among them because they did not know how to worship him. So they sent a messenger back to the king to tell him their troubles and asked him to send a priest of the Israelite slaves to come and teach them how to worship the Israelite God. The king sent a priest and he tried to teach them; but they tried to worship the true God and their own idols. So a mixture of right and wrong sprung up in Samaria. It was still there when Jesus came to this earth.

Central Thought: The sun will set in darkness upon all who forsake God.

Memory Verse: The wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part One

January, 3

What There's Time For

Lots of time for lots of things,
Though it's said that time has wings.
There is always time to find
There is always time to share
Smiles and goodness everywhere;
Time to send the frowns away,
Time a gentle word to say,
Time for helpfulness, and time
To assist the weak to climb.
Time to give a little flower,
Time for friendship, any hour.
But there is no time to spare
For unkindness, anywhere.—Sel.

New Year's Resolutions

Last New Year's Eve a group of girls were discussing their New Year's resolutions. "Oh, what's the use of making any? I never keep them much longer than the first month of the year, if that long," replied Nell.

"My mother always told me that my New Year's resolutions were never kept any longer than New Year's Day," said another. Many of them gave their opinions. Louise, who was a Christian, bade the others be quiet while she related her experience in

regards to her New Year's resolutions. Naturally all the girls wanted to hear, since they had made such failures.

Louise began by telling of how she had attended prayer meeting a few days prior to New Year's Day and of how different ones were testifying and wanting to be of more service to the Lord. She said she didn't want to be guilty of just saying words, so she asked the Lord to direct her to some verse in the Bible that would help her, and surely enough the Holy Spirit did just that. She turned to the second chapter of Titus and read the first verse, which reads, "But speak thou the things which become sound doctrine." Louise knew that verse was for her, for she was inclined to be funny and engage in idle talk which sometimes caused her much trouble.

All through the year she remembered this scripture and when she was inclined to participate in foolish talking she would repeat this verse and have the victory. It was such a success until she wanted to recommend it to others.

Instead of making New Year's resolutions, boys and girls, let's try

Louise's plan. There are so many verses in the Bible that will help us to live better Christian lives. First, let us be sure we are sincere and then ask God to direct us to some verse in the Bible that will fit our need for the coming year.

I know another girl that carried out a plan similar to Louise's. Her verse was found in Psa. 19:14, 'Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight . . .' To live by this verse would certainly mean that we had a pure heart. May the dear Lord bless each of you that you may be "fruitful in every good work" throughout this year.

—Olive A. Davenport.

NED AND JANE QUESTIONS

"Mother, what does it mean to raise your hand when you sing?" asked Ned.

"It means that you mean the words you say. Now for instance, you were singing, 'There is not a friend like Jesus, Patient, kind and true,' you would lift up your hand, meaning that you felt down in your heart that there surely isn't a friend like Jesus and that you had found he is always patient, kind, and true," answered his mother.

"Does the Bible tell us to lift up our hands when we sing?" Ned asked.

"Over in the Psalms 134:2 it says, 'Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord.' The sanctuary would mean in the chapel where you have met together to worship the Lord. So you can lift up your hands any time and bless the Lord. Singing is blessing or praising the Lord," said Mother.

"Can I lift up my hand when I sing?" asked Ned.

"Can I, too?" asked Jane.

"Yes, you may. Of course, the Bible tells us to lift up 'holy hands.' That

would mean that we are saved and living for Jesus and our lives are like Jesus wants them to be," answered Mother.

"I'm saved, so that makes my hands holy, doesn't it, Mother?" asked Ned.

"Yes, if you are living to all the Bible that you know, then your hands are holy."

"Are my hands holy, Mother?" Jane asked, looking at both hands at once.

"Yes, dear," Mother said laughing as she stooped and kissed Jane.—M.

The Children's Prayer Meeting

When I was a little girl about eight years old, I lived in the country and attended the country school about a mile and a half distant from our house. In this little schoolhouse we had a Sunday school, and our superintendent was a very excellent man. He was a great lover of children, and his teaching was so attractive to the little folks that some of us believed we had been converted, and wanted to do something for Jesus, and as in the same schoolhouse was a day school, at recess time we would go out into a little grove, a few steps away, and there we would read the Bible and have a little prayer meeting among ourselves; while the boys, who were not so religiously inclined as the girls, would come on the other side of the wall and throw stones at us. But instead of getting out of patience with them, we would pray for them, and finally succeeded in making an impression on them of the wickedness of their doings, and they, too, came over and prayed with us.

One day the teacher had rung the bell and it was time for us to go, but one boy was praying very earnestly to God to forgive his sins, and several

prayers were being sent up to God for this boy. He was quite a naughty boy and used profane language, so we thought it was so important to wait until he got through praying that we were late in answering the bell. We went into the schoolhouse, all of us crying, and the teacher said, "What does this mean? What are you crying for?" So we told her, and we all began to cry again, and the teacher herself had to stop and shed a few tears.

After that she never had any more trouble with her scholars, for we used to go out and have our little prayer meetings, but she taught us to be very careful to come when the bell rang. We kept up the meeting all summer, and it had a good effect upon the school and upon the teacher herself; for she became a Christian, and we always thought that it was the prayers of the little children who gave their hearts to God.

It is an excellent thing to teach the little ones to pray and to get near to God in their lives, in their words, and in their actions. When I was young there was more devotion among the children than I see now. I wish that all the children could see that Jesus is the same blessed Saviour that He was in those days, and that He will hear them pray just as He did us at that time. He is able to answer the prayers of the little ones. —Mrs. H.

Search Question

At what pool did sick people wait for the troubling of the water?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Cain. Gen. 4:8.

"But of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption."

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Dear boys and girls:

We are starting out a new year together, you and I. As we study the Bible together in our Sunday school lessons this new year, I pray that God will bless us together. You pray for me, that God will bless me in writing it simple and plain so you can understand it; and I will pray that you will be able to understand the precious Word of God. We love the Bible and we want to know more about it, don't we? It tells us how to live in this world so we can live again forever with Jesus, the one we love so much, and the One who loves us. Jesus not only will make us happy here in this world, but also has a wonderful home prepared for us over in that glory world, or heaven. I know it will be wonderful, and I surely want to live in that home; but we have to live here according to the Bible and God's way. We can't go our own way because it would be wrong. And we can't live by the Bible unless we open our heart's door and let Jesus come into our hearts. Then Jesus helps us to live by the Bible. Oh, precious Jesus! How we do need Him, every day and every hour. May God bless you.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, January 3, 1954

First Followers Of Christ

John 1:14-23; 29-36.

We are going to talk today about two great men and what they tell us about Jesus. One of these great men was called John the Beloved; and the other, John the Baptist. John the Beloved was one of Jesus' disciples, or one of the men who left everything and went about the country with Jesus as He taught people about God and healed the sick. John the Beloved was the youngest of these twelve men that Jesus chose to go with him. Jesus loved John very much. It seems John was always quick and eager to do the Lord's bidding, and was meek and humble. If we are Christians, we should be like John, shouldn't we? Even if he was young, Jesus took him with two others of the disciples to some special places. (Tell about the transfiguration, Gethsemane, etc.)

John the Beloved wrote much about love. He seemed to know how wonderful it was for Jesus to love him so much; and he was filled with that same love toward Jesus and everyone in the world. We especially should love other Christians. John taught us that since Christ laid down his life for us, we should lay down our lives for the "brethren."

John the Beloved wrote in the book of Saint John about the other John whom we are going to talk about. He was called John the Baptist. God sent John the Baptist to introduce the people to Jesus, the Son of God. John the Baptist was a faithful preacher. He told the people to "repent and be baptized." He said, "I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord." John the Baptist told the people

that Jesus was the Son of God sent to this world to save people from their sins. God told John the Baptist that when he would baptize Jesus that he would see the Spirit come and remain on Jesus. And we read how when Jesus was baptized by John the Baptist that the Spirit, like a dove, came and sat upon him. And when this happened, John the Baptist knew that he was indeed baptizing Jesus, the Son of God.

One day Jesus was walking toward him, and he told the people, "Behold [look at] the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. This is the man I told you would come after me, but is greater than I am. He will baptize you with the Holy Ghost."

John the Baptist was very busy doing what God told him to do; and then when Jesus came, he told all those who listened to him preach that they must now listen to Jesus. Some even thought that John the Baptist was the Christ, or Son of God, that was to come; but John the Baptist told them no, he was not.

John the Beloved told us that Jesus came from God and was the Son of God in the flesh, that before Jesus came to this world he lived with God in heaven.

Central Thought—John the Beloved and John the Baptist point us to Christ, the Saviour of the world.

Memory Verse—Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. John 1:29.

Because she drew him out of the water, the king's daughter called her adopted baby's name Moses. And this Moses grew up to be a great man, kind and brave. He loved God and became a leader for God's people.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Two

January, 10

Companionship

When Father gets the Bible down
We always drop the book
Within our hand, and to him turn,
And in the Bible look.

Somehow my father has a way
Of quickly finding things
Laid down within the Word of God
To give my spirit wings.

He knows exactly where to find
The things a fellow needs
To keep his heart attuned to song
And kindly living deeds.

This hour at the close of day,
When we three sit together,
Grows sweeter as the years go by
Regardless of the feather.

—Selected.

Buford, The Hero

Buford felt that his life was quite commonplace and useless. He wished he could be a hero, but he felt there would never be a chance for that.

He wandered restlessly about the house; then asked permission to go see his cousin Bob. He meandered

through the strip of woodland between his home and his cousin's. At times he left the trail to watch a squirrel or a bird.

Suddenly Buford stopped, as he saw a man dodge behind a tree as if to hide. But the fellow seemed to think better of it, for he came straight toward Buford, frowning angrily.

"Hello, Ned," greeted Buford, for it was Ned Rollins, and no other—Ned Rollins who had worked in the bank and had suddenly left the small town. People said he had done something "crooked."

"Say, trails are made to walk in," scowled Ned Rollins. "Why are you wandering around in the woods?"

"I didn't know anybody cared," replied Buford. "Do the woods belong to you?"

"None of your lip, Kid," said Ned angrily. "I'm not supposed to be here, and I'm not, so far as you know. Understand? 'Squire Medley went by swinging his cane awhile ago. I'm not sure but that he caught a glimpse of me. Swear you will say you did not see me if you are asked."

"I won't tell a lie for you or anybody else," replied Buford.

"Oh, you won't? Well, I can thrash you until you will be mighty glad to." He grasped Buford by the shoulder roughly, but the look in the boy's eyes made him ask, "Why won't you tell a lie?"

"Because lying is wicked. The Bible says so," replied Buford.

"But suppose I thrash you half to death?" said Ned.

"It wouldn't be as bad as the lake of fire where, the Bible says, liars will go," replied Buford.

"Do you know your mother is sick?" the boy added.

The anger left Ned's face, and he let go Buford's shoulder. "Yes, that's why I came back," he said.

"Oh, then 'Squire Medley won't bother you," said Buford.

'Squire Medley was President of the bank where Ned had once worked.

"Yes, he will," said Ned. "He told me if I ever set foot in this country he would send me to the penitentiary."

"But the 'Squire was saved in our last revival," said Buford. "I'm sure he has forgiven you for—for—"

"For taking some of his money," finished Ned bitterly. "I went wrong, and I have been miserable ever since. You're right in being loyal to the Good Book. You may go on your way now. I have a little decency left. I won't harm you."

"But, Ned, the 'Squire prays, 'Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors?' He will forgive you, and you can pay him," insisted Buford.

"His prayer doesn't mean a thing," said Ned Rollins. "Good-by, Kid."

Buford hurried on to Bob's house, but he took a minute to drop to his knees and ask the Lord to keep him from making any mistakes.

Buford was unhappily surprised to find 'Squire Medley talking to Bob's father in the living room. He greeted

the two gentlemen and started to Bob's room.

"Did you come by the trail, Buford?" asked 'Squire Medley.

"Yes, sir, part of the way," replied Buford.

"Did you see a fellow that looked like Ned Rollins?" asked the 'Squire.

There was no time to get Bob's advice. Buford went back into the living room.

"Mr. Medley," said Buford, "did you mean it when you prayed, 'Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors?'"

"Why, yes, I think I did, Buford. Why?" asked 'Squire Medley.

"Well, if a fellow owes you some money, and will pay it as soon as he can, you will let him visit his sick mother, won't you?—and not put him in the pen?"

Buford did not wait to see Bob. He took all the short cuts to Widow Rollins' home to tell Ned what the 'Squire had said.

Later, in a heart-to-heart talk with the 'Squire, Ned Rollins told the older man of a boy who refused to tell a lie to save himself a hard whipping.

"A Christian hero!" exclaimed the 'Squire.

"I'm sorry I did not have his courage when faced with temptation at the bank," said Ned.

"You will have it next time," said the 'Squire. "I'm counting on you."

"Thank you, Mr. Medley. I won't let you regret trusting me."

"God help us both," said 'Squire Medley. —Sel.

Search Question

Who set a pillar on his wife's grave?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Bethesda John 5:2

The Clock

We read in the Bible that God made man and He put within him something called conscience. This God put in us so He could talk to us and lead us the right way. It is just like a little clock which says, "Tick tock, tick tock." Our conscience says, "Right wrong, right wrong; yes no, yes no." We must listen carefully to this conscience, which we sometimes call a still small voice. It is God talking to us. Maybe little Johnnie is told by his mother to stay at home while she goes to the store; but the devil comes along and says, "You can be back before your mother gets back." But the still small voice says, "Don't go!" Whom should we obey? Remembering it is God speaking to us, we should obey God rather than the devil. The little clock has an alarm on it, too. This sounds the warning when trouble is near; and if we always obey, we will be quick to know whether it is the devil or God by what the Bible tells us to do. If we do not obey, we will get so we will not hear the still small voice. Just like the alarm on a clock: if we turn off the alarm and go back to sleep, we will get so we will not hear it. So let us always be careful to listen and obey.

Sometimes the little clock gets dirty. Where shall we take it to be cleaned? Shall we take it to a garage? Oh, no! We take it to the man that made it, for he knows all about it and how to fix it. Just the same with us when we do naughty things and do not obey. Our hearts get dirty with sin. Shall we go to a man to clean our hearts? Oh, no! We go to God who made us, and He forgives us and makes our hearts clean. So we can hear that still small voice again.

—Flossie Atha

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Dear boys and girls:

Our Bible that tells us how God wants us to live is spelled B-I-B-L-E. Let us let B stand for Beautiful Best Book. It is the best Book in the world. I read a poem one time about some one searching for truth in the world. They looked here and there; in great big books; they looked on graven stones at the graves; they read wise sayings of great men; they studied the lives of men who did much good for poor suffering people; and in everything good that they found, it all brought them back to the precious Bible, the book that their Mother had read. So all good is based on the Bible.

The Bible is Beautiful because it shows the great loving care of God for his people whom He made; and of the beautiful life of love that our precious Jesus lived. And then it is beautiful because of the great love Jesus had for us and gave his life that we might be saved. Surely it is a Beautiful Best Book. No other book is like it. As we read it, we see pictures of a boy lying his head on a stone, angels going up and down upon a ladder that reached to heaven. Many other pictures can be seen. —Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, January 10, 1954

Jesus Wants True Worship

John 2:13-25

Do you know that in the chapel, or house, where you worship every Sunday that it is a sacred place? a place where Jesus meets with us, to bless us and teach us how to live better in this world. It is not a place where we are to go and eat or go and sell things or buy things; not a place to make money; but just a place to sing praises to God and to pray to God and to talk about God. And we must be very quiet in the place of worship, because Jesus speaks in a little voice to each one, and we must be quiet or we won't hear him speak to our hearts. Even in the Sunday school class, we must be quiet. Now when your teacher tells you that to please Jesus you must be honest and not tell lies and to love every one, there is something inside of you that makes you know that she is telling you just what the Bible says. But if you talk while she is talking, you will not hear that little voice inside, telling you that your teacher is right.

When Jesus was here on earth, he went to the temple, where the people in that day went to worship the Lord. Of course, in that day they were to take a lamb, doves, or oxen to be offered on an altar for a sacrifice to God for their sins. That was before Jesus died on the cross, and that was done away with. Of course, some knew Jesus as the "Lamb of God" as in our last lesson where John the Baptist told them.

This day that Jesus went to the temple, he was so grieved and sad as he looked at the men selling lambs, oxen, and doves to people who had

come a long distance and could not bring their sacrifices and had to buy one. These men were charging big money for each one because they could get by with it, taking advantage of the people. Then he saw the men that were sitting at their tables making change for the people that came with money from other countries; because the people were not permitted to put that foreign money into the temple treasury. And these men would charge the people to make the change of money. It surely did make Jesus feel sad to see the house of the Lord being turned into wrong things, so he took some small cords and wound them together and went into the temple and told them to leave. He turned the tables over and drove the animals out of the temple of the Lord. The men were powerless to resist the Lord.

As the disciples watched Jesus they remembered that the Old Bible had said this would happen; but the Jews wanted to know why Jesus did this. They wanted him to show a badge or something to prove to them that he had the authority to drive these men out. They were not willing to acknowledge that because the men did not resist him was enough proof that he was the Son of God.

So we want to learn from our lesson that Jesus wants us to act right in the chapel where we meet together to worship the Lord.

Central Thought—God should be honored in his house and elsewhere.

Memory Verse—God is a Spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. John 4:24.

"Righteousness exalteth a nation; But sin is a reproach to any people."

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Three

January, 17

My Desire

I longed to be a great big tree
For everyone to see;
But Jesus said, "A flower pot"
Beneath a shaded lee.

No one will notice as they pass,
Nor smile upon me there;
But since my Saviour knoweth best,
I think I shouldn't care.

So if it's great or if it's small,
No matter what the test;
Just so I please my Master dear,
And always do my best. —O. A. D.

Packett Finds Jesus

The house in which Packett lived was made of bamboo and perched high upon posts, and was entered by a ladder. The bright sun peeped thru the cracks of the roof upon the little baby lying on the rough floor and kicking her little bare feet into the air. As the bright eyes looked around, they saw no pretty toys, no soft rugs, no furniture—just a few reed mats, some mosquito nets hanging from the low ceiling, and some red clay water-jars. Poor little Pack-

ett! Her Christian mother had died before she had ever known her, and the heathen grandmother had carried her off to her own home. The little baby grew into a maid. Now she was dressed in her best dress and with big brass bracelets and anklets, her big earrings and bead necklace. She would go with her grandmother to worship the idols.

On her way she bought candles or paper flowers, and with these clasped in her folded hands she knelt before the idols, repeating strange words of which she did not know the meaning. Had you asked what she was saying, she would have replied that she did not know. Had you asked whom she worshiped, she would have made the same reply. Sometimes she knelt with her grandmother before the little household shrine, where a tiny idol stood on a shelf surrounded by vases of flowers and offerings of food.

But one day a strange thing happened to this maiden. A Christian relative came and took her far away to a Christian school. Here she learned many new things. Most wonderful of all was the new teaching which

told of an eternal God who created all things, who loved and cared for all His creatures, and who had sent His Son the Lord Jesus Christ, into the world to live among men and die for them. Was it all true? Were her old beliefs wrong, and the gods of her grandmother false gods after all? Were all her offerings vain and unable to procure future happiness? She was taught that Jesus loved her and died for her and wanted her love in return. Could she refuse and still pray to idols of wood and stone? No, she would give Jesus what He asked—her love; and she was saved through trusting the precious blood of Jesus.

—Sel.

NED AND JANE QUESTIONS

Ned came over and sat down by Mother on the divan where she was reading her Bible. Then he got up and got his Bible and brought it over and sat down again. Looking at Mother's Bible, he turned over to John. Then he asked, "Did John write John?"

"Yes," answered Mother, coming out of deep thought on the precious truths which John had written of the words of Jesus: "He that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst" (John 6:35). She had been blessed in reading this verse and thanked God in her heart that she had come to Jesus and he had filled her heart with love and had taken away that empty hungry and thirsting after the things of the world. She thought about how she had hungered and thirsted after worldly things which never satisfied her heart; she still wanted more. But now Jesus satisfied her completely.

"Was John one of Jesus' disciples?" asked Ned.

"Yes," answered Mother, knowing that she must now give her attention to Ned and teach him. "Yes, John was one of the disciples whom Jesus loved. He was the youngest of all the disciples. He would lean over close to Jesus when they sat to eat. He was one of the three whom Jesus took with him on several occasions when important things happened."

"Let's see, it was John, James, and —oh, don't tell me—I know—John, James and —" Ned was thinking hard. "I'll just help you a little. His name begins with a P." Then after pausing she added, "He denied Jesus three times before the cock crew," Mother said as she smiled to see the puzzled look on Ned's face and then see him brighten as he said, "Peter."

"That's it. Peter, James, and John. They were the three that were on the mountain when Jesus was changed and his face did shine as an angel and his clothes became white as the snow. And who was it that talked to him?" asked Mother.

"Oh, we had that last Sunday in our Sunday school lesson. It was Moses and Elijah," answered Ned.

"John, being the youngest of the disciples, lived the longest. He was over a hundred when he died. Of course, most of the other disciples were put to death by wicked men. They tried to kill John, history tells us. They once put him in a pot of boiling oil, but he did not die. Then they put him out on the Isle of Patmos by himself to die, and that is where God gave him the wonderful book of Revelation."

"I know. Revelation is the last book in the Bible," Ned said.

"Well, I must get up and start dinner as Daddy will be coming home soon. Do you want to help me? and maybe I can tell you something more about John.—M. Miles.

Plenty of Room

George was a very small boy. His parents did not teach him about Jesus, but they permitted him to attend Bible school. Day after day he learned about Jesus. Then one day the teacher was telling him of how Jesus lived while he was here on earth. He didn't even have a home. And then she repeated the Scripture: "Foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head" Luke 9:58.

George listened, and when she finished, he came up to her quietly.

"Teacher," he asked, "didn't Jesus have any home?"

"No, George, not here."

"Didn't you tell us he was coming back?"

"Yes, very soon, I think."

"Well, you tell him when he comes again that we have plenty of room for Him at our house."

George didn't understand that Jesus wouldn't need a house, but he was willing for Jesus to live with them.

Is there plenty of room in your house for Jesus today?

—Retold by O. A. D.

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—We are always glad to get the "Beautiful Way" papers.

My little sister wants me to write a letter for the "Beautiful Way" paper. She wants to tell that Jesus healed her burn. She is four years old. She likes to testify at prayer meeting.

I love the Lord. I am eight years old. The Lord helps me with my school work.

—Martha Anne and Susan Williams

Search Question

Who made aprons out of fig leaves?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Jacob. Gen 35:20.

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Dear boys and girls:

The second letter in BIBLE is I. Let's let it stand for Interesting Important Book. That means you can enjoy reading the stories in the Bible and yet know that they are true and are written so we can get good lessons from them. You will read about how evil in the heart of one brother caused him to kill his brother. That makes us want to watch our hearts that we keep evil out of them. You will read about a little boy whose mother gave him early to the Lord, and this little boy heard the voice of God calling him in the night. He grew up to be a wonderful man of God. Then the best story of the book is about the little baby Jesus, who was born into this world and the angels from heaven came out of heaven and sang praises to God and told the shepherds about Jesus. Then there is the story of how Jesus grew to manhood and was willing for wicked men to put him on the cross so we could be saved. Jesus had power to not permit this to be done. He said he could have called ten thousands of angels to help him, but then how would people be saved? So he just willingly gave His precious life for us.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, January 17, 1954

Nicodemus Talks With Jesus

John 3:1-16

John the Beloved tells us a story about a man named Nicodemus. That is a long name, but we can learn something also by the simple questions that Nicodemus asked Jesus.

Nicodemus was a ruler of the Jews. He was an important man in the religion of the Jews. Nicodemus was a good man and he had heard of Jesus and knew of the many wonderful miracles that Jesus did. Name some of the good things Jesus did. Yes, he healed the sick, comforted those who were sad, and did many wonderful things. One time He saw some men taking a casket with the body of a mother's only son in it to be buried. Jesus' heart was touched as He saw the tears of that mother for her only son. And Jesus went over to the casket and brought back to life that son. Oh, how happy that mother was. Jesus has power over life and death. Jesus is wonderful, good and great.

We are sure that Nicodemus knew of many things that Jesus did, so he wanted to have a long quiet talk with Him, so he came by night and said, "Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him." Now Jesus knew what Nicodemus needed in his heart, so He said, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." Now Nicodemus was wondering what Jesus meant—just like you may be wondering what being "born again" means. So Nicodemus said, "A person can't be born when he is old; only tiny babies are born into the world." But Jesus told him not to try to understand

just how it was done, but just to know, "Ye must be born again." We cannot see God change our hearts and take away our sins, but we can feel it. Jesus went on to tell Nicodemus that the wind blows and we hear the sound of it and see the leaves move and feel it, but we do not know where the wind comes from nor where it goes. But we know it is the wind.

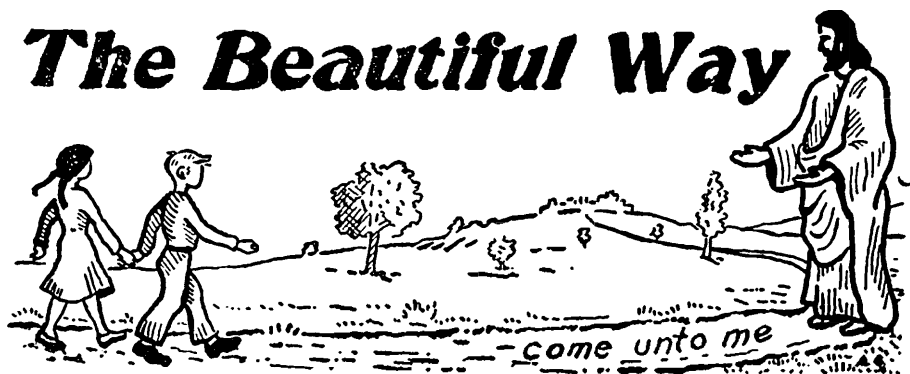
No one can see the Spirit, just as we cannot see the wind. But when we come to Jesus and ask him to forgive us of our sins and we are truly sorry, then we know that the Spirit makes us new inside and we feel the Spirit do it. Nicodemus still could not seem to understand, so Jesus told him that just as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness and everyone that was bitten by serpents could look up at that serpent high up on that pole and would be healed, even so if we will look at Jesus who was lifted up on the cross after we have been bitten with the serpent of sin, we will be forgiven and saved from our sins. Then Jesus told Nicodemus that "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Later we hear of Nicodemus again. At the time of Jesus' death, he helped to bury Him. Surely he loved Him and accepted the teachings of Jesus.

Central Thought—Jesus is the one who will save us from our sins. Let us look to Him.

Memory Verse—For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3:16.

The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March 1954

Part Four

January, 24

A Tramp's Warning

The tramp was old and tattered and gray,
Bent with the worries of life's long day.
Some little boys who followed behind
Were calling him names of every kind.

The old man stopped and he turned a-
round,
And setting his bundles on the ground,
He gently called each little lad,
And told them the price of being bad.

"I, too, was once young and fair like you,
Not knowing a care the whole day thru;
But I would not heed God's pleading call,
So deep in sin I began to fall.

I tried to stop, but it seemed no need,
Satan carried me at rapid speed;
He was my Master, so him I served,
Since I had refused God's Holy Word.

So take my warning, you youthful ones,
Don't follow me, not e'en for fun;
But quickly turn, go the other way,
Lest, like me, you will be led astray."

—O. A. Davenport.

For God's Glory

"Now Mary, you tell me what God has created us for?" asked Sister Smith while teaching her Sunday school class.

"For God's glory," answered Mary.

"Let's all say our memory selection together: 'I have created him for my glory,' Isaiah 43:7. Bill, you tell me what created means."

"Created means that God made us," answered Bill.

"Yes, it means to make anything. And our memory selection, which says, 'I have created him for my glory' means that we do the things that God has made us for, things that will bring glory and praise to God. The animals are doing the things God made them for. The little burrow was made to carry burdens into places where wagons or cars could not go, and the little burrow is doing the thing that God made it for. The cow gives us milk to drink and is used also for meat and her hide, or skin, is used for leather to make our shoes. So the cow is doing just what God made it for. God made the little sheep. He gives us the wool off his

back to make our warm clothing, also meat to eat. The little sheep is doing just what God made it for. God made these three animals to supply us with milk, meat, clothing and to help us carry our burdens. See how God loves us and cares for us? Also, can you not see that the animals are doing what God made or created them for? God is getting glory out of their lives.

"Now how about us? Did not God say, 'I have created him for my glory'? That means that God has created every boy, girl, man, and woman for 'His Glory.' Are we doing the things that will glorify God? He has created us to love Him, to work for Him, to praise Him, to show His love to others in being kind to every one. God gets glory out of us when we obey our parents, when we sing praises to God in the meeting house, and by being quiet and listening to the preacher or teacher. In all these things, God is receiving glory from us. Should not God get more glory out of our obedience to him than he does from the animals? The animals do not have a soul, but we have a soul to be lost or saved. We want to save our souls and the souls of others by obeying God and letting Him get glory out of our lives. It is now time for us to close our Sunday school class, but please remember: God did not create us to do as we please, but for His glory, that God might be pleased with us."

—Flossie Atha

Our Family Hour

"Mother, the minister said last night that we were living in the last days, and that there were certain signs we could go by."

"Yes, James, that is true. Do you remember what fun we had last year when we went back east to visit Uncle

and Auntie? We kept our road maps out, and you and Janice could always tell the next town we were to come to."

"That was because we were on a certain highway and we never tried to find any short cut, wasn't it, Mother? And we were so excited when we arrived at Uncle and Auntie's town. We had traveled nearly 2,000 miles and didn't even get lost."

"How could we?" asked Janice, "when we had our maps right before us."

"But, Mother, what are the signs the preacher was talking about? Our map is the Bible."

"Let's get our map; that is, the Bible, and see if we can find any of the signs. Turn to 2 Timothy the 3rd chapter and read," said Mother.

"Some of these I don't quite understand," replied Janice, "but here are two we see every day. It says 'disobedience to parents and unthankfulness' would be in the last days."

"Oh, that's real easy to understand now, because I know lots of folks who don't obey their parents and aren't very thankful either."

"Well, James, when you see that, just remember those are signs that we are living in the last days. That is why I try so hard to teach you and Janice to obey me and your father; also to be very thankful. Just yesterday when I went for the groceries I saw a little boy about two or three years old hitting his mother because she would not buy him a toy he wanted. I don't think he was very obedient and you know that the Bible says for children to obey their parents in the Lord."

"Mother, we are so thankful for you. Lots of mothers don't read and pray with their children like you do. We are going to try to be very obedient, too. Good night, Mother." —O. D.

The Lord Provided

Robert's mother was a good saved lady. When Robert was only one year old his father died. His father was saved and he said shortly before he died that he believed God would take care of his family.

One day when Robert's mother went to collect the rent from the man who lived in her rear house, the man said he didn't have any money for her. She asked if he would just give her enough for a loaf of bread, as she was out of bread. He refused to give her a cent of money.

Robert's mother said, "Well, if you won't give me the money for a loaf of bread, the Lord will give it to me." She believed God would supply her need.

She sent Robert to the store, and gave him all the money she had to buy some sugar and a bunch of carrots. Little Robert went to the store and got the things, but she did not tell him she needed the bread.

In a little while Robert came back and brought the groceries. He said, "Mama, look what I found in the path on the way to the store." Then he gave her a dime which he had found in the path.

She said, "I needed ten cents for a loaf of bread and the Lord has answered my prayer. The two were happy and very thankful to the Lord. Robert was able to go back to the store and buy the bread they needed. The man who owed them rent money would not give her any money, but God heard her prayer and let them find just the amount she needed.—E.

Search Question

To whom did Pharaoh give a ring?

—Answer To Last Week's Question

Adam and Eve. Gen. 3:7.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

The third letter in BIBLE is B. You see, it's a Beautiful Book and it's an Interesting Important Book; yet it is more, it is a Blessed Book. It makes people happy and good who read it and believe it from their hearts. David said of this Book, "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path." We would not know how to get to heaven if we did not have the Word of God, the Blessed Book. It is a light that will guide us if we will follow that light. There are many things in this world that would keep us out of heaven if we would let them. Just like going through the woods at night, we would get lost if we did not take along a light; but that light will shine on our pathway and guide our feet to the place we want to go. Just so, we will be lost if we do not take the Blessed Book and find in it the right way to Heaven.

While you are young, it is important that you learn the right way to go. The Blessed Book will help you to keep out of lots of trouble and will make your life a blessing to others as you journey through this world.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4. January 24, 1954

A Talk Beside A Well

John 4:5-42

Jesus did not have cars to ride in when he was here on the earth. He did not even own a wagon or horse. He walked to the places he wanted to go. One day Jesus and his disciples were going to a place and Jesus became very tired. Finally they came to a well at the edge of a town called Samaria. There Jesus sat down, being weary from the long dusty, hot trip. His disciples left him there and went on into the town to get some food to bring back for them to eat. While they were gone, a woman came out of the city with a water pot upon her head to draw some water. She let down the bucket and began to draw the water. She was surprised when Jesus said, "Give me a drink." The woman knew the Jews had no dealings with the Samaritans, so she said, "Why do you, being a Jew, ask me, a Samaritan, for a drink?"

Jesus answered, "If you knew about the gift of God and who it is that asks you for a drink, you would ask him for that living water." She could not understand what Jesus meant. She told Him that the well was deep and that He had nothing to draw with, so where could he get water to give her? She asked, "Are you greater than our father Jacob, who dug this well, and drank from it and also his children and his cattle?" The woman noticed something different about Jesus' conversation and she became interested. She did not know that it was Jesus, the Son of God that she was talking to. She did not know that the living water that Jesus talked about was the words of eternal life that, if we believe

them, they will bring real joy in our hearts which springs up from the inside, did she? Of course we know, don't we? When we gave our hearts to Jesus and asked Him to forgive us of our sins and believed that he did it, oh, such joy came into our hearts, and it felt like something from within was springing up just like water springs up from a spring. (Explain about a spring.)

Jesus then told her about this water of life that would be in her, springing up, and that she would be happy. The woman said, "Sir, give me this living water that I won't have to come out to this well and draw." Jesus then told her to go call her husband and come back. She told him she didn't have any husband. Jesus told her that she had said the right thing, for she had had five husbands and the one she had then was not her husband. (Explain the Bible on this). The woman was astonished that Jesus told her of her sins. She decided he was a prophet. Then Jesus told her that he was the Messiah, the Christ who was to come. About this time the disciples came back and the woman left her water pot and ran into the city and told everyone, "Come and see a man, which told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?" And the people went to the well where Jesus was, and He began to teach them about God, and that He was the Christ; and many believed on Him. He stayed with them two days and a mighty revival broke out in Samaria, because of what the woman told them, "He told me all that ever I did."

Central Thought—Jesus told people how to be saved.

Memory Verse—And herein is that saying true, One soweth and another reapeth. John 4:37.