

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part One

July 4

The Beautiful Way

God's beautiful home
Is builded on high,
Far, far above earth
In the dome of the sky.

The loveliest way
Reaches that place;
It's brightened with glory
From God's loving face.

Our Jesus came down
To open this way
That's builded from earth
To heaven's fair day.

He died on the cross
For each guilty one,
Then went into heaven
When this work was done.

He said to us all
In accents of love,
"Oh, I am the way"
To the home above.

Oh, beautiful way!
So narrow and straight,
That reaches to heaven
And its pearly gate.

"Some other way"
There never can be—

There's only one Jesus
For you and for me.

Then give him your heart
As well as your hand,
And he'll safely guide
To the heavenly land.

How Rich Are You?

A man was one day bragging about how much land he owned. "Do you see that farm away over yonder where the sky meets the earth?" "Yes." "Well that belongs to me. So does that farm you see in the opposite direction. And I also own this one a-way back of you. Why, all this land is mine."

The man turned to the bragging farmer and said, "Do you see yonder village?"

"Yes."

"Well, there lives a poor widow in that village who can say she owns more than all you have."

"What?" cried the man, "what does she own that is more valuable than all my land?"

"Why, she can say, 'Christ is mine.'"

If you can say, "Christ is mine," you

are far richer than the richest man in the world who does not have Jesus living in his heart. Why don't you grow rich by letting Jesus come into your heart and live? —Sel.

Yield To God

In my window I have two African violets. One is pink and the other is purple. They are blooming now, and are very beautiful. I like to look at the pretty little flowers; but I have to keep turning the pots around, because the little flowers always turn their faces toward the light and sun. One morning as I sat meditating on the Word of God, I looked at the pretty little blossoms. Some were turned again toward the light. The thought came to me of how willing and even determined they were to yield to the drawing power of the light and sun. There was no pulling back in them.

Then the thought came to me in my meditations of how we, too, should be determined to yield to the light of God, and to the "SUN of righteousness" that is spoken of in Malachi 4:2. It reads like this, "But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings; and ye shall go forth, and grow up as calves of the stall."

As we yield ourselves to God and are determined to keep yielded to the Sun (Jesus) of righteousness, we will, as the prophet says, "go forth, and grow up." In Peter 3:18 we find the Word tells us to "grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ." We can only do this as we yield to God. Not just yield a little, but yield ourselves, our will, our possessions, our all completely without one reserve. Even if the devil works hard to try to turn us away from the Sun of righteous-

ness, away from holiness, away from that drawing power of God, let us be just as determined to yield to God and turn toward him. And as we look to the light and yield to the light, that light from heaven is reflected in us and others will see that reflection and be drawn to Jesus.

God will draw every one unto him that will let him draw them. It lies within us to decide to yield to God. Some may say, "Well, the devil just won't let me come close to the Lord and keeps me from yielding to God." But I say, as I heard one preacher say that we blame too much on the devil. It is not the devil that keeps you away altogether; it is you. Jesus says, "Come unto me." Now it is up to you to come. He is drawing you and wants you, but you must begin to seek after him and come with all your heart. In James 4:8 it says, "Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you." As we yield to God, he will draw close to us. —M. Miles

Dear Children:

A number of years ago, the Lord helped me to find a book which I have used many times since when teaching children's classes, or reading to them. I was looking over the books in a public library in Santa Fe, New Mexico. I passed a table on which was the sign: "Give-away Books." That meant that anyone could have any of the books on the table. I knew they considered the books that they put on that table of little or no value, so I didn't want to spend much time there, but suddenly my attention was drawn to a faded old red book. I picked it up. Its title was "Twilight Talks With the Children" by Isabel C. Byrum. I learned that it had been written for the children in the early days of the Gospel Trumpet Movement.

I was happy to get it, for I knew that in those days those people were in touch with God and taught good things to their children.

Children like the stories in it, and some have borrowed the book so they could read it. It is not a large book, so I have decided to put the stories in the "Beautiful Way" paper, so you may all enjoy them.

Some of the stories may be too long to put in one paper, but I'll put them in as we have room for them, and may have to continue some of them. Watch for these true stories called "TWILIGHT TALKS." —G. Ray

Calif.—Dear Sister Miles,—I want to write to you and tell you something.

One day, April 10th, my brother and I and some of our friends wanted some lemons, so we took some off a tree and ate them. I knew it was wrong, but I did it. The next day, April 11th, after Sunday school and church services, my father came and took us home.

My mother and grandmother were talking, and Mother started talking about us, and Daddy heard her and was so surprised to know what we did. He called us to talk to us. Then Mother called us and told us to repent. So we did our work and went to the lady's house and repented for our sins. I started to cry and my brother asked me why I was crying. I said I was crying because I knew I did something wrong. The lady said to us we could have some lemons any time we asked for them. So it worked out all right with the Lord's help. Will you pray for me? Thank you very much. Marlene Stephens

Search Question

Who set up a pillar on his wife's grave.

Answer To Last Week's Question

Samson, Judges 16:3.

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Dear boys and girls,

Our Sunday school lesson today about Jesus being a little boy and growing up, surely makes one feel good—just to think: "Jesus was a child just like I am." That should make you feel good because you know that Jesus knows all about your hurts, and knows just how it feels to be your age. It should make you feel free to tell him all about your problems, because he was your age once and he knows just how to help you.

I am sure Jesus was happy to become twelve and could attend the passover. And he went there intending to learn something. He went there with a feeling that, "I must be about my Father's business." That is the way Jesus wants us all to feel. When you give your heart and life to God, he has something for you to do, and He wants you to keep busy at it.

Are you saying like Jesus, "I must be about my Father's business?" Jesus was our example, and we can follow him, just like the pattern that mother uses to cut out dresses. She is very careful to follow it. We must be careful to follow Jesus, or we will not make it into heaven. May the Lord bless you richly. —Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, July 4, 1954

How Jesus Grew

Luke 2:40-52

Jesus was a little boy just like all of our little boys. He would play with the shavings and blocks that fell from his father's carpenter bench. He would help his mother build the fire in her outdoor oven; and, no doubt, would ask his mother for a piece of the hot bread with some honey on it, just as our boys would today. He probably played games with his brothers, Joses and James, and they together attended the synagogue, their church in that day, and listened as the old Bible was read, telling of the coming Messiah, which was Jesus. We do not know when Jesus first knew that he was the Son of God, but the Bible does tell us that "the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him"; and that "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man."

Jesus grew taller each year just as our boys do, and as his mind grew and was able to understand more, he became wiser, and the Spirit of God within him worked more. Jesus never fussed with his brothers and sisters, neither did he tell lies; but was always honest, kind, and loving to everyone. That is the way Jesus wants us to be. And now since Jesus died on the cross and arose and is alive, sitting on the right hand of God, he will help us, if we will but ask him to help us; but we must ask.

The mother of Jesus and Joseph and his kinsfolk were all busy one day. It was a happy time for all. They had all looked forward to the time when they would go up to Jerusalem to the feast of the passover. Jesus was twelve years old, and now he was old enough to go up to the temple. I am sure he looked forward to it.

After the feast was over, all began to take down their little booths of wicker-work and interwoven leaves and began to pack up for the journey home. It was a busy day and everyone was anxious to get started. They always traveled in large family or village groups.

When evening came of the first day of travel, Mary and Joseph began to look for Jesus in the crowd of relatives and friends, but they could not find him. They became alarmed, just as your mother would. They turned back to Jerusalem to look for Jesus. No doubt they went down to the pool to see if he was there. They possibly looked to see if he was looking at the animals that were there, waiting to be sacrificed. Finally they decided to look in the room where the big men of the temple were, the doctors of law, the men that were supposed to know all about the old Bible. And there sat Jesus doing what any normal boy would be doing—hearing and asking questions. But I'm sure he had more knowledge than a normal boy at that age, because God gave it to him, as He had a special work for Jesus to do. The doctors and all that heard the questions that he asked and the understanding he had, were surprised and astonished.

His mother said, "Son, why have you treated us this way, for we have hunted for you sorrowing?" But he said, "Don't you understand that I must be about my Father's business?" And he arose and went with them and was subject unto them.

Central Thought: Jesus had the work of God to do, and all of us have a work under God to do.

Memory Verse— And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man. Luke 2:52.

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Part Two

July 11.

Our Heavenly Father

We think of the home,
Of heaven so fair,
And often we call it
"Our home over there."

We speak of its mansions
Our Saviour has made,
Of the beautiful streets
With gold o'erlaid,
Of the river of life
Flowing out from the throne,
Of the glorious light,
And the beauty unknown.

But dear little children,
There is someone up there
Who is living in glory
And making it fair.

Now who do you think
That truly must be?
"Our Father in Heaven"
You surely may see.

This Father created us,
Yes, he gives us our birth,
And made all the things
We see on this earth.

He made all the stars,
The moon, and the sun,

The mountains and rivers,
And when they were done,

He created a man,
Then made him a wife,
And gave them dear children
To love all their life.

But his home is heaven,
When this life is o'er
He wants us to dwell
With Him evermore.

So think of him, children,
And give him your love;
"Our Father in Heaven"
"In our home above."

Twilight Talks

It was a summer's evening. The gold and crimson floating in the western sky was fading away. The little birds that had chanced to venture from the home nest in the garden hedge had returned to the shelter of mother's wing. God seemed to breathe a sweet benediction over all the earth, and nature echoed back his praise.

Mrs. H., seated upon the porch of her pleasant little home, noted all

this with pleasure, and lifted her heart in gratitude to the One who had planned everything so mysteriously. This was indeed a wonderful world in which she was living.

Her four children—Harry, Benny, Nellie, and Ethel—next claimed her attention. Hither and thither they ran upon the lawn, each endeavoring to keep out of the way of the others, for they were playing the game of tag. How happy and care-free they were! The summer's vacation at Grandpa's on the farm had been of great benefit to them, and they had enjoyed it, but now they were glad to be at home again.

As she watched them play, her thoughts ran thus: "How good it is to have them contented at home! Harry is now past twelve, the age when so many boys become discontented with the home life and surroundings, and begin to seek other and older companions. How can I keep his interests at home and throw out inducements to keep him pure and innocent? Then, there is Benny—restless, merry-hearted Benny—just ready to follow in the footsteps of his older brother—and the little girls! I must put forth an effort, but how? What will be for the best?"

As her mind traveled on in this way, she thought of the last winter's stories that she had told the children at bedtime. These had been a great success. She remembered some of the good thoughts that she had gotten to the children in that way. Would not another series of stories be just the thing? It was always so pleasant there on the porch and lawn, and the children enjoyed being with her there in the twilight. Her meditations were suddenly interrupted. Discovering her, the children rushed to her side with happy exclamations.

"Have you tired of your game?" she asked as the happy faces gathered round her.

"Oh, no," said Nellie, "not that. We saw that you were out here and just ran over to see you. Oh, Mama," she continued, "this evening, before we began to play, we were talking about the good times we had last winter telling stories, and we wondered if you couldn't tell us some more. You could, couldn't you, Mama? Say yes, please!"

"Well, children, I have been thinking about this very thing myself," answered Mrs. H. "I should be glad to tell you a series of stories if you would like to have me. We could call them Our Twilight Stories. What do you say to it, boys? Could you sit still so long in the evenings?"

"Of course," said Benny with enthusiasm, but he added, "that is, if we could have a good romp before we sat down."

"Harry was of the same opinion and said: 'Say, Mama, was that story about Max Akins, that you told us last winter, really so? I thought about it this summer when we were at Grandpa's.'"

"Yes, Harry, it was all true. Max lived in my home, and he stole the money from my brother and me. Max is a good boy now and is very much ashamed of his having yielded to the temptation to steal. His father sent him to college after he returned home, and the last I heard of him he was studying to be a civil engineer."

(Continued next week)

Dear Children,

I hope every one of you is saved and trusting the Lord for all your needs. Jesus is good to everybody, especially the children. When children are taught to pray for their

needs, they don't have anything to hinder their faith, and they can get their prayers answered.

I feel the Lord wants me to tell you a true story about my little nephew. He is a grown man now, but when he was about three or four years old, he came to my house with his father and mother to stay all night.

He was crying and seemed to be suffering real bad, so his mother put him on the bed and I asked her what was wrong with him. She said he had the ear ache. I told him that Jesus could heal his ear and take all the pain away. I asked him if he wanted us to pray for him, and he said, "No." It seemed he couldn't have faith all at once for his healing. I had some work to do, so I went in another room to begin. My little girl came running in to tell me that Marvin wanted us to pray for him (as that was the boy's name). I went in and we prayed, but he didn't get healed. He asked again for prayer. We prayed again and he wasn't healed, so he asked the third time for prayer. While we were praying again he hushed crying and went to sleep and slept all night without waking up. When he got up the next morning he was feeling fine.

Now, this little boy had faith that Jesus could heal him and he wasn't going to be denied. That's the way we all should be, just keep asking till we get the answer. The dear Lord has VICTORY for all.

May Jesus ever bless all the children, is my prayer. Sister K. Marler

Search Question

What disease did the Lord cause Miriam to have?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Jacob, Genesis 35:20.

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Dear boys and girls,

Everyone surely enjoys reading your letters that you write to the little paper. But we would like for more of you to write. We love to hear what the Lord has done for you. Maybe your mother or Sunday school teacher would help you to write a letter.

I just thank God for all the boys and girls that love Jesus. They are honest, kind, and dependable. They also are honest when they play games. They do not cheat. One Christian boy had another Christian boy playing a game with him. He had not been used to playing games with boys who did not cheat, and he would catch himself watching him to see that he did not cheat. Finally, he quit, because he found out he didn't have to; then he would remember that he loved Jesus and was always honest. It makes you feel so good away down inside of you to know that you belong to Jesus and can always do the right. Don't ever turn away from Jesus, but just watch, pray, listen and obey and grow more like him every day.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, July 11, 1954

How We Grow Like Jesus

1 Cor. 3:1-3; Eph. 4:11-16; 2 Pet. 1:5-8; 3:18.

Did you ever have a plant in a pot sitting in your window? Maybe your mother has. I have two plants now sitting in my window and they are blooming with beautiful little flowers. But one thing I notice, the flowers always turn toward the window and the sun. I will turn the plant around and the little flowers will turn back to the sun. The sun has a drawing power and draws the little flowers to it. Just so, Jesus wants everyone to come to him and be saved, so he draws all to him. Do you know that inside of you there is a soul? Everyone has a soul in their body. Your soul is in you, and when your soul leaves your body, you are dead. People that are dead, their soul has gone from their body. Now there are two places for your soul to go after you die; it will go to one or the other. One is to be with Jesus in heaven, and the other place is torment or hell. God has made it so you can choose which place you want your soul to go. You must make that choice now, before you die. That is the reason Jesus is drawing everyone to him, because he wants to take us all to heaven; but you are to decide, if you want Jesus to take you.

For your soul to be ready to go to heaven, you must come to Jesus and ask him to forgive your sins. Can you name some things that are sins? That is right: lying, stealing, hating, and many other things. And one thing that is sin is to not open your heart and let Jesus come in. So we must come and be born again and become Jesus' son or daughter. Oh, how happy you will be!

Now when you are first saved, you are called a baby in Jesus, then you are to grow. Jesus does not want his people to always be babies, but he wants them to grow up. Your mother and Father would have been alarmed if you had always remained a baby and did not grow. Just so, Jesus is concerned if we do not grow in him. It takes a lot of praying to grow in Jesus, also watching. You can look back and see if you are growing. Are you kinder today than you were yesterday? Were you nicer to brother or sister today than you were yesterday? Did you pray more today than you did yesterday? Were you quicker to obey mother and father today than you were yesterday? If you have done better, then you are growing. You cannot grow by yourself. Without the sun shining on the little pot plant that I have in my window, it would not grow. It must have the sun. Jesus is called the Sun of Righteousness (Mal. 4:2). And as we pray to Jesus—and Jesus always hears us—then he helps us to grow by drawing us to him. And as he shines down upon us his blessings, we can “go forth and grow up.”

Another way we can grow is by listening to our Sunday school teacher, our pastor, and our parents, as they teach us to live better. Also we must do what the Bible tells us to do to grow.

Now name the ways we can grow like Jesus. First, we must be saved; second, we must pray; third, watch to see if we are growing; fourth, listen to others who teach us right; fifth, do every day what the Bible tells us to do. Watch, pray, listen, and obey.

Central Thought: We must be saved to be able to grow like Jesus.

Memory Verse: But grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. To him be glory both now and forever. Amen. 2 Peter 3:18.

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Part Three

July 18

He Careth for Me

God, who made the earth,
The air, the sky, the sea,
Who gave the light its birth
Careth for me.

God, who made the grass,
The flower, the fruit, the tree,
The day and night to pass,
Careth for me.

—Selected.

Twilight Talks

THE MAN OF THE DESERT

"Now about Our Twilight Stories," said mother to her attentive children. "Are you ready to take a long journey with me tonight, far away over the sea, away to a country where the people acted and talked very differently from the way we do today?"

"Oh yes!" cried the children, as they hurried to find suitable seats. Nellie and Ethel placed their little chairs close to their mother's. Benjie stretched himself comfortably upon the grass, and Harry took the hammock. "We are ready now," said Nellie, and Mrs. H. began:

"It was a long, long time ago, but there were a great many little boys and girls on the earth just as there are today. One of these little boys was very good. His papa and mama were old when he was born, and they never had any other little children. Don't you think they must have loved their only son dearly?"

"The little boy's papa was a priest of God. An angel had told him that his child would have a great work to do, so at a very early age the little boy was taught to read and study the Bible. His papa could explain so many things in a simple manner that the child soon learned to love God and had a desire to go to heaven when he died.

"We do not know just when the boy's parents died, but he must have been quite young. The next time we hear about him, he has grown to be quite a young man, and is living all alone out in the desert."

"Why did he go into a desert to live?" asked Ethel. "Did other people live there, too?"

"Yes, a few others lived there, but not many," said Mrs. H. "The desert was a lonely place. There was very

little food to be found, and the people had to make their homes in caves. The young man's reason for going there was to be alone so that he could study his Bible and talk to the Lord. I guess he could think better when he was all alone."

"You didn't tell us anything about the country and the people," said Harry, disappointedly.

"Oh no, I didn't. Well, I will now," answered his mother. "The country where this boy was born was on the eastern coast of the Mediterranean Sea. The land was hilly and traveling very difficult. The towns were mostly nestled down in the valleys among the hills, but now and then a village could be found on the grassy slopes of the hills.

"Looking westward from the hill-tops, one could see the dark, rolling waters of the great sea and right down through the middle of the country the wild, rushing waters of the muddy Jordan River. In the extreme southern part the Dead Sea received the rapid waters of the Jordan and buried them in silence.

"In the springtime the valleys were as beautiful flower gardens, filling the air with their rich perfume and heralding the coming luscious fruits. But the country was not all pleasant and fertile. In the southeastern part was a large desert known as the Wilderness. There only a few shrubs of bushes would grow, and rocks and caves were abundant. It was in this place that the young man lived."

"Why did he stay there?" asked Nellie in a tone that revealed how very lonely the place seemed to her.

"As I said awhile ago," answered her mother, "it was because he wanted to be alone. The place was not so lonely to him, for he went there from choice. He went there to study and learn all he could about the great

work of which his father had told him. The people where he had lived soon forgot all about him, so all alone in the desert he studied and thought and waited.

"At last the time came when his work was to begin. He was about thirty years of age. Although he had learned to love the desert and its solitude, yet he left his quiet home among the caves and rocks, and went up into the country near the Jordan River. His mind was so full of the wonderful story he had to tell that he could not wait until he reached the towns. He began at once to preach. 'Some one is coming,' he said, 'Get ready to meet him! I am not the one. A very holy man is coming, one whose shoes I am not worthy to unloose. He will tell you many wonderful things. Hurry! Get ready to meet him!' What a message it was! Before he had time to reach any city or town the news of his preaching had spread and the news that he was coming. Men, women, and children hastened from their homes to see the stranger, and this is what they saw: a man whose skin was tanned from the fierce winds and the scorching sun of the desert, and who was clad in clothing made of camels' hair and held about his body by a rude leather belt. His coarse garments, and his long hair and beard gave him a strange appearance, but his face was very kind and good. The people did not seem to care how he looked, so eager were they to hear what he had to say. Years and years before there had been prophets in that country who had dressed and lived just as this man did; so the people said, 'He is a prophet, and we must all go and hear what he has to say.'

"Mama, wasn't he John the Baptist?" asked Nellie as her mother paused.

"Yes, Nellie, that is right," answered Mrs. H. "What is it Ethel? Do you want to ask Mama something?"

"Who was it that that man said was going to come?" said the little girl.

"It would take too long to tell you tonight, Ethel," said her mother. "There are many things of interest about that person, but we shall have to wait until another time to hear them. The little birdies have long been asleep, and my little girl must be very tired."

"No, I am not tired," said Ethel, standing up and straightening herself; but her sleepy eyes told another story, and a little later, when her head touched the pillow, they closed tight in peaceful slumber.

Search Question

Samson killed a thousand men with the ----- of an ass.

Answer To Last Week's Question
Leprosy, Numbers 12:11.

If you are miserable and sad and unhappy, let the Lord Jesus give you a new heart. You cannot have happiness with your old, sour heart. It takes a heart from heaven to be happy. Just ask Jesus to give you a new heart and he will do that.

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Dear boys and girls,

Oh, how bad a boy or girl feels when they turn away from Jesus! When they do wrong and do not belong to Jesus any more. And how badly Jesus feels for you to turn away from him when he has only done good to you. Do you still love Jesus? Have you turned away from him and are not praying, watching, listening, and obeying? Oh, I know that your heart is heavy and burdened. Won't you come back to Jesus? He is looking, watching, and waiting. Each minute he hopes that you will turn to him and tell him how sorry you are that you did wrong, and ask him to forgive you. He loves you. He proved his love to you by dying on the cross. You cannot doubt his love. It has been proven and sealed with his very life's blood. Won't you come back to Jesus?

One girl I know turned away from Jesus. She tried to feel happy and would laugh; but way down in her heart she felt sad. Finally she could not stand it any more. And, oh, she wished her daddy would hurry home from meeting so he could pray for her to get saved. She was sorry that she had turned away from Jesus, and so sorry she did not want to go to meeting with her daddy. The minutes seemed hours, and her daddy did not come, so she went to the phone and called for him to hurry. Just as soon as his car drove up, she ran out, and with sobs and many, many tears, she asked God to forgive her, and He did. And after she finished telling me this, she said, "Oh, I don't want to ever get away from Jesus any more" Won't you come to Jesus, as she did, today?—I'm praying for you.

—Aunt Marie

"Oh what will it be to be lost,
With God's awful wrath on my soul?"

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, July 18, 1954

The Bible Helps Us To Grow

Acts 17:1-13; 1 Tim. 4:13-16; 2 Tim. 2:15; 3:14-17; Heb. 4:12.

We cannot know how to grow like Jesus unless we read or listen to the Bible read. Just like Mother takes the yardstick to see how much you have grown in your body, so we can take the Bible and see how much we have grown like Jesus. If we will do as the Bible tells us, we will grow day by day. But it is sad that some people do not want to hear the Bible, the Word of God. They do not read the Bible. In our lesson today we shall talk about some people who did not want to hear the Word of God and then about some others who did, and the Bible calls those who did, noble. Noble means to be grand, very good, excellent, famous, great. We want to be noble, don't we?

One time Paul, who was one of God's preachers, had a vision of a man calling him. This man was saying, "Come over into Macedonia and help us." After he had seen the vision, Paul began to get ready to go to Macedonia. He felt that there were some people in Macedonia who needed to know how to get to heaven. You would want to go tell them also, if you had had the vision, wouldn't you?

Paul and his company went to Macedonia and first visited the city of Philippi and then went over to Thessalonica. He went to their place where they worshiped and he talked to them three days about the Bible. He read to them about Jesus, who was to come, and then told them that Jesus had come and that he had died on the cross and had risen again. He told them that it was needful for Jesus to die for our sins. He told

them that all people had sinned and that there was not one person living in the world who had not sinned, so they could not die for our sins—it had to be someone who had never sinned, someone pure and holy. And God's only Son was the only one who could die for us. Paul ended by telling them: "Jesus, whom I preach unto you is the Christ." Paul brought them wonderful news, didn't he? Because no one can be saved from their sins only through Jesus, and when people do not know that, and we tell them, that is wonderful news to them. Aren't you glad that someone told you about Jesus? Oh, I am. But, oh, how sad it was that some of the people at Thessalonica would not believe Paul. And they were so much against him that they went to some fellows in the town and turned them against Paul; they gathered others together against him, and caused a great uproar in the city. They accused them of turning the world upside down. They tried to find Paul and his company, but could not, so they took Jason and some of the other brethren to the rulers of the city and told them that these fellows were doing contrary to the decrees of Caesar and were wanting another king, called Jesus. But the rulers talked to the brethren and then let them go.

Paul and his company went to Berea and preached the Word of God. And Paul says they were more noble than the Thessalonians. They received the Word and searched the Scriptures daily. What an example the Bereans are to us. We should search the Word daily.

Central Thought: The Bible, as God's Word, points us to the heavenly life.

Memory Verse: Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part Four

July 25

What I Know

Perhaps I'll never be so wise
As folks who know about the skies
And all the planets floating there—
But this I KNOW, God answers prayer.
Man's greatest wisdom is so frail
That with God, 'twill nought avail;
But it's an asset anywhere
Just to KNOW, God answers prayer.—R.

Twilight Talks

A NIGHT IN BETHLEHEM

It was again evening. All day, as she worked, Mrs. H. had thought of the story she was to tell the children. How she longed for their welfare and dreamed of their future happiness! As she longed and dreamed, so every true mother longs and dreams and has high ideals for her children. But it is the mother who puts her dreams into action who will realize results.

Mrs. H. not only had dreamed, but had formed the plan of reaching the hearts of her children through the medium of her evening stories. So as soon as the supper dishes were washed, she took her seat on the porch, where she was immediately

joined by her children. "The story! the story!" they all shouted at once, and Mrs. H. answered, "All right; as soon as you quiet down, I will begin." It was a few minutes before the boys could calm their bubbling spirits, but after a good tumble on the grass they said, "All right now, Mama; we are ready."

"Last evening," began mother, "I promised to tell you who it was that John the Baptist said was coming. You see, while John had been studying his Bible in the wilderness, he had read what the prophets said years before. He had read that a Savior had been promised and that the time had come when they could expect him. He had read of the holy life this Savior was to live even from childhood and of what a mighty and wonderful man he was to be. And now John said that this Savior was right there among the people. There are some interesting things about the Savior's early life. Would you like to hear them?"

"Yes, tell us all you can think of," said Nellie.

"Well, we shall have to leave John the Baptist at the Jordan River with

a great crowd around him and go back to thirty years before that time. It was evening in Bethlehem, a little town in the country of which we talked last evening. The twilight shadows were stealing over the homes in that town just as they are over our home tonight. The same beautiful sun that has passed from our sight for a few hours, had sunk behind the hills that overlooked the Great Sea. The city was not a quiet place. People were moving about in every direction trying to find shelter for the night; for it was the time of year when every one was expected to go to the town of his birth to be taxed. All day long the people had been coming, and at last the innkeeper had said, 'There is no more room. Every bed is taken.'

'Presently a man and woman, weary from a long journey, stopped before the door of the inn. All day they had been traveling, wending their way thru the valleys and over the hills and mountains. They had come from far away Nazareth. Now they were among the crowd waiting to pay their taxes.'

'What did it mean to be taxed, Mama?' asked Harry.

'It meant that they were to pay a certain amount of money to the governor of Rome, for the country was under the Roman power at that time,' answered his mother. 'Because of the great crowd of people, it would be a long time before their names could be read; so this man saw that he must find a place for himself and his wife to stay that night. It was with a sad heart that, after visiting the innkeeper, he returned to the woman and informed her that there was no room at the inn. In vain he sought for a place to spend the night. At last they were forced to seek refuge in the place where the cattle, sheep, and donkeys passed their nights. The

couple however, were thankful for even that rude place, and at once prepared to rest the best they could.

'Darkness settled down over that town just as it had for ages. It was an old town. Years before it was the home of a beautiful maiden, who gleaned behind the reapers in the fields of barley and wheat. And later a little shepherd boy's sweet song and music gladdened the hearts of the people. Many times he led forth his flocks at early dawn to find pasture in the fertile valleys and plains.

'On this particular night, when the man and the woman were in the stable, there were shepherds out on the plains near the town. The bleating of their sheep had ceased and the shepherds were quietly watching the flocks. As darkness makes wild animals brave, midnight meant great danger to the flocks unless well guarded, so a watch was always kept.

'While the watchmen, as was their custom, were listening for signs of danger, an angel suddenly appeared by them and a clear, dazzling light shone around them. Of course, the men were afraid, but the angel said: 'Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling-clothes, lying in a manger.' When he finished his message, many other radiant forms joined him, and in clear, ringing tones they all chanted the words, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.' As in a dream the shepherds stood viewing the heavenly host. Awe and wonder shone in their faces, but they believed the wonderful story.

'When the last beautiful form had

vanished from their view, they turned one to another and said, 'Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.' The flocks, so carefully guarded before, were now forgotten, so eager were the shepherds to see what had happened in Bethlehem. The Christ was born and they must see him! They hastened to the place where the man and woman had found shelter the night before. There lying in a manger, dressed just as the angels had said it would be, was the little babe. It had been born in the night."

"Oh, Mama," exclaimed Nellie, her eyes bright with tears, "how I wish I could have been there, too!"

"Yes," answered her mother softly, "I am sure we should all have been glad to see the little child Jesus. The shepherds were very glad, and they told what they had seen and heard out upon the plains. The man and woman remembered that an angel had told them, too, about this little child, and they felt that this babe would some day have a great work to do. As the shepherds returned to their flocks, they were very happy and praised God for all that they had seen and heard. All who heard their story were filled with wonder.

"There are some other wonderful things that I must tell you about before we return to John the Baptist at the Jordan River, but I shall have to leave them for another time."

Search Question

What three men were seen on the Mount of Transfiguration?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Jawbone Judges 15:16

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Dear boys and girls,

I do trust that a lot of our boys and girls will get to go to campmeeting this summer. Maybe some of you have already gone. But there are still others. It is so wonderful to be with other boys and girls who love Jesus. I do trust that you will listen and receive much good from the services.

I trust you have learned from our Sunday school lesson to keep praying until you get the answer. I just thought about Elijah when he prayed for the Lord to send the rain upon the land that had not had any for three years. He prayed for rain, and then sent his servant to see if he could see a cloud. The servant came back and said he saw nothing. Elijah prayed again and the servant looked and came back with the word, "nothing." He prayed again; the answer was nothing. Would you quit praying by that time? Did Elijah? No. He prayed again, and the answer was "nothing." He prayed again, and the answer was, "nothing." But the seventh time he prayed the servant said, "I see a little cloud the size of a man's hand." Elijah arose from prayer and began to hurry to get to shelter before he got wet, and they had a great rain. It pays to keep praying.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Praying To Jesus

Lesson 4, July 25, 1954

Luke 11:1-13; Phil. 4:6-7.

One day Jesus was praying in a certain place and one of his disciples said, "Lord, teach us to pray." So Jesus said to them to pray as he taught them (Say the prayer). The Lord wants us to pray or talk to him. He is always listening to our prayers. You can't see him, but he is right beside you now. You can just talk to him. Isn't that wonderful? We are to come to him and thank him for all he does, first; then we are to ask him for what we need; and just keep asking until we receive. When Jesus sees that we want it bad enough, he will give it to us. Jesus tells us a little story about that. He said that if you had a friend and you would go to him at midnight after the friend and all of his children were in bed, and tell him that you had some company that had come to your house and were hungry after their long journey, and that you did not have anything to give them to eat, and you would ask your friend to loan you three loaves of bread, your friend might say, "Don't trouble me now, because the door is shut and I don't want to get out of bed at this time of night, and maybe would wake all my children to get you some bread." But if you just kept on asking him to please give you some bread and you tell him again of the long journey that your company has had, and that you do not have anything to feed him—Jesus said that your friend would arise and give you the bread just to get you to go on and let him sleep. He would at last know that you really needed it and wanted it very much. So Jesus tells us that when we need something from our heavenly Father, to just keep asking, seeking, and

knocking and you will receive it. Jesus says, "For everyone that asketh receiveth."

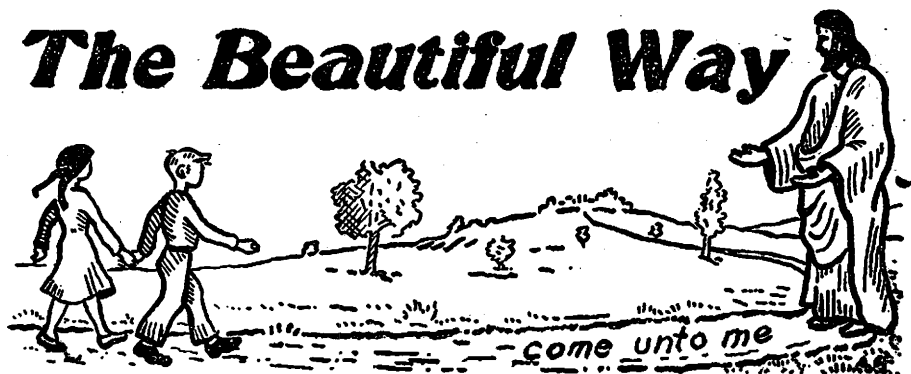
Jesus also wants us to know that our heavenly Father loves us. He loves us more than our earthly mother and father. Your mother and father love you very much. Jesus said that if you would ask your father or mother for some bread, would they give you a stone? (Teacher could have a small piece of bread and a stone to show). Would your mother do that? Why no; she would never do that. And Jesus said that if you would ask your parents for a fish, would they give you a serpent? Would they do that? Why no. And Jesus said that if you would ask your parents for an egg, would they give you a scorpion? Oh, no, never! A scorpion would hurt you. Then Jesus said, "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children; how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?" Even if your parents were not saved, they would not give you a stone or snake or scorpion if you asked for something to eat. But how much more God loves us than our earthly parents do. How much more ready he is to give good things to us than our earthly parents. Oh, we should keep praying and seeking till he gives unto us that which we need.

We should pray when we first awake. Thank the Lord for all he does for us. We should pray through the day, always thanking Jesus for all he does. We do not have to say it out loud, but in our hearts and minds look up to Jesus.

Central Thought: Prayer is talking to God, and we can always talk to him.

Memory Verse: Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you. 1 Thess. 5:16-18.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part Five

August 1

Bringing Our Treasures

"We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day;
We'll try our best to please him
At home, at school, at play;
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King
Than richest gifts without them—
Yet these a child can bring."

Twilight Talks

THE BEAUTIFUL STAR

"Children, I hope you have not been waiting long," said Mrs. H. as she joined her group of little folks on the porch. "I was hindered by some extra work this evening and could not come sooner."

"We have not been waiting very long," said Harry. "We have been watching the little stars as they peep out of the sky. Just see that star off there in the west! How bright it is, Mama!"

"It is very bright and beautiful," said his mother. "It is the evening star."

For some time they all sat gazing in silence up into the deep blue sky sparkling with thousands of stars. As

Mrs. H. looked and thought, the night seemed different from other nights—different, and yet she could not tell why. Perhaps it was just the thots that had been passing thru her mind all day in connection with the story she was about to tell her children. It was the same sky that she had looked into countless times before, but it seemed changed. She had not learned that the thots of the Creator always make his handiwork seem more beautiful. At length she said aloud:

"It must have been this kind of sky that our story is to be about tonight. The little town of Bethlehem we shall have to leave for awhile and travel far eastward, over mountains, hills, and plains, until we come to another country much older than Palestine."

"In this far-away country it was not strange to see people looking into the sky. Every night they gazed into its depths, because many worshiped the stars. But some read in the starlit sky things that were real and profitable, and they knew of the great Creator and worshiped him. It was men like this of whom I wish to tell you."

"These men knew a great deal about the stars. One night they beheld a new star. It was different from any star that they had ever beheld. When they saw it, they knew why it was there. They knew that God had placed it in the sky to guide them to the place where the baby king was lying.

"Oh, what gladness filled their hearts, for they knew that the little king was to be different from any other king, and they longed to see him. With such a strong desire to see the child-king, it was not hard for them to plan a way to find him. Even the great desert that lay in the direction that the star was passing did not daunt them. They at once prepared to cross it. All were men of wealth, and as it was customary to give presents to kings, they each took a valuable present. It was a long, long journey across the great barren desert. We do not know how many days it took them to reach the other side; but when they did, the star had guided them to the land of Palestine."

"Was Palestine the country you told us about last night?" said Harry.

"Yes, it was the same country," his mother answered. "They came up on the eastern side of the Jordan River. I can almost imagine I see them looking in every direction, wondering which way to go, for they were strangers there. It was perfectly natural that they should decide to go to the chief city, which was Jerusalem.

"In the city, however, things were not as they had expected to find them. No one knew of the child-king. No one knew of the wonderful star that had led the strangers to their land. In fact, no one seemed to know or understand that a Savior of the world had been born. The news not only caused surprise, but it filled the cruel heart of King Herod with envy and

hatred. No doubt, he thought of his own children whom he had ordered slain, and of many other cruel and wicked things that he had done in order to destroy all heirs to the throne."

Here Mrs. H. Paused. As she sat for a moment thinking of the fruits of such a wicked life, Nellie said:

"What made Herod so cruel?"

"It would be hard to explain just why Herod was so cruel," Mrs. H. answered, "but Satan makes all wicked when they listen to what he tells them. He causes them to do and say things that nobody thought it possible for them to do or say. Herod had given himself over to Satan and it was no wonder he was cruel and did wicked things.

"The news that a king was born to rule over the Jews made Herod afraid of many things. He knew how God had helped the Jews in the past, and he was afraid God was about to help them again. Herod was ruling them only while they were in bondage to the Romans. If God delivered them from bondage, as he had done so many times before, Herod would no longer be their ruler; so the news was enough to fill him with fear.

"Herod called for the men who were familiar with the Scriptures and asked them just when the wonderful star appeared. After this he told them to go as quickly as possible and search for the child, and then bring him word. He said that he too should like to worship the child. Herod did want to find Jesus, but he wanted to do him harm instead of worshipping him.

(Continued next week)

Comic Books

Dear boys and girls:

Greetings in the Lord. We have

been wanting to write to you about these comic books which so often lead our young people astray. Do you know that the kind of books we read have lots to do with the kind of person we will grow up to be?

You may say, "Oh, I'm just reading the funnies to pass the time away. I won't make a habit of it." But it doesn't happen like that at all. Once we get started, we don't want to stop.

Just last week I read an article in a news magazine telling of the harmful comic books and what reading them led to. They are all sad pictures, and it could happen to anyone. You know the devil doesn't care whom he uses, just so they obey him.

There were three little boys, only six to eight years of age who took another boy of seven, hanged him from a tree with his hands tied behind him and then burned him with matches. The officers found that they were only doing what had been done in a comic book.

Another boy of eleven years killed a woman in a holdup. When he was found, he was surrounded by comic books.

You are sure to say, "I'll never go that far." I don't suppose any of them intended to. There were more of the same kind of articles, but those are enough to show that there is a deadly evil in reading comic books. Do not start. Keep your young minds healthy by feeding them with good wholesome reading.

Yours in the Lord, O. A. Davenport

Search Question

Two friends met Jesus on the way to Emmaus. Name one.

Answer To Last Week's Question
Jesus, Moses, and Elijah, Matt. 17:1-8

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Dear boys and girls,

Three boys were asked what faith meant. One said, "It is taking hold of Christ." Another said, "Keeping hold." And the third said, "Not letting go." If we will take all the answers and put them into one, it will tell us what faith means. But I hear you say, "I asked God for something and I did not get it." We must always remember that we are to only ask God for our needs, not just our wants. Did we need what we asked for? Or maybe just about the time that God was going to answer, you gave up and quit asking and believing. We must wait on God. The Bible says that he waits on us sometimes to become humble enough or in earnest enough to receive what we need. But we must NEVER blame God if we do not receive what we ask for. It is all on our part. And we must always ask everything to be done according as God sees best for us.

In Titus 1:2 it tells us that "God, that cannot lie, promised." God can't lie and he promised to help us in every time of need. So we need to ASK, BELIEVE, and RECEIVE.

Check and see if your subscription has run out on the little paper, or for your friend. —Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, August 1, 1954

The Early Church

Acts 2:40-47; Col. 3:12-17; Heb. 10:23-25

When Jesus went back to heaven, he wanted all those who loved him to love each other, and he wanted them to meet together and worship him and to help each other along the way to heaven. So he told his disciples and others to meet in Jerusalem and there to wait and he would send the Holy Spirit upon them. And when the Holy Spirit would come upon them, they would receive power to live above sin all the days of their life. They also would have perfect love for everybody.

As the one hundred and twenty waited, suddenly they heard a sound coming from heaven as of a mighty rushing wind, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. There also appeared cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each one of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, just like Jesus told them that they would be. Oh, how happy they were to have the Holy Spirit in them. Such joy filled their very being, and they began to shout and praise the Lord and glorify Him. It is wonderful to receive the Holy Spirit. We should all seek after the Holy Spirit; and while we are seeking, God will show us just what we must do to receive the Holy Spirit.

Now the one hundred and twenty were filled with the Holy Spirit and were so happy that they preached to others that they, too, could be partakers of this Holy Spirit. People were there who did not speak their language, so God in a wonderful way caused people to speak in seventeen other languages. Oh, they were so happy to hear the gospel in their own language, and they thanked God.

Then Peter got up and preached a won-

derful sermon, pointing everyone to Jesus, who could save them from their sins. He told them that the same Jesus whom they had crucified was the one who had died for their sins. When the people heard this wonderful sermon, they wanted to get saved. They said, "Men and brethren, what shall we do?" Then Peter said unto them, "Repent, and be baptized, every one of you, in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost." And the people gladly received the wonderful message and repented, and were baptized. That same day the Lord added three thousand souls to the church. Oh, what a wonderful happy band of people! How they loved Jesus and loved each other! They sang, rejoiced, and praised God for being saved from their sins. And those who had more than they needed, sold their possessions, and gave to those who were poor. All had things in common. Oh, such love that fills the hearts of all who are filled with the Holy Spirit! They met in each other's houses, ate bread, and praised the Lord. The Bible says, "And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved." Praise the Lord, for he is still doing that today.

The commandment today is that we should not forsake the assembling of ourselves together. It is wrong for one to stay out of meeting, for the Bible plainly tells us to go to meeting, and more so as the end of the world is near.

Central Thought: We all love each other when we walk with Jesus.

Memory Verse: Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another; and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching. Heb. 10:25.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part Six

August 8

Your Niche

There's a niche for you in the world, my boy,

A corner for you to fill;
And it waits today along life's way,
For the boy with a frank "I will!"
So, lad, be true; the world wants you,
In the corner that you may fill.

There's a niche for you in the world, my girl,

A corner for you to fill;
For the girl who's kind and pure in mind,
A place that is waiting still.
So, lass, be true; the world wants you,
In the corner that you may fill.

There's a niche for both in the world, my dears,

A corner for you to fill;
And work to do that no one but you
In God's great plan can fill.
So, both, be true; the world wants you,
And your place is waiting still.—Sel.

God, Direct Our Path

It was almost time for service, but no one had any keys to open the church house door. Daddy was away at work and to find him would have

been a task, for there were over a thousand people at the place where he was working. Uncle had a set of keys, too, but we didn't know where he was nor when he would come home. What were we to do? Before leaving the house Mother and the rest kneeled in prayer and she prayed for the Lord to help us, as we certainly didn't want to be late for service.

We started out to pick up some more folk for service, and then decided to start for the place where Daddy worked. We surely didn't want to go. It was quite a distance and there was so much traffic on the highway, no matter what we did, it seemed we would be late; but the Lord knew all about it.

We had only gone a short distance from home when we met Uncle. You can imagine how thankful we were. Surely the Lord had directed our path, for there were any number of roads leading to the place where Daddy worked and we could have easily missed Uncle; but the Lord knew just which way to cause each of us to go. We arrived at the church house in good time, thanking the

Lord for helping us in time of need.

"In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths." Prov. 3:6. A true experience. O. A. D.

Twilight Talks

THE BEAUTIFUL STAR

"Bethlehem was not far from Jerusalem, and the strangers were soon ready to continue their journey. Think of their surprise and joy as they were departing to see in the sky the same beautiful star that had guided them all the way from their homes! It traveled right before them toward Bethlehem. When the star did not move any farther, they found that it stood directly over the place where the young child was.

"How happy must have been the hearts of those eager men as they looked upon the tiny form! Just as the shepherds had done, they saw more than a little child or baby king. They saw One on whom a great work and responsibility was resting, and they bowed down and worshiped him. And although the baby looked to them just like any other baby, they bestowed their rich treasures upon him.

"That night they dreamed that they must not go back to Herod, but return home by another road, because the wicked king would search for the child to kill him. So they took a different route, and we never hear of them again."

"Say, Mama, were those the wise men from the East?" asked Benny.

"Yes dear," answered his mother.

"I wish I could have seen them," said little Ethel; "don't you, Nellie?"

"Yes," said Nellie, "but I think I would rather have seen the little baby."

"I wonder how the man and woman felt," said Harry thoughtfully.

"I think they must have cared for the babe very tenderly," said his mother; "for they took him away from Bethlehem for fear that something might happen to him."

"Where did they go?" asked Benny.

"They went down into Egypt, a country south of Palestine, and lived," said Mrs. H. "It was well that they did, for Herod sent cruel soldiers to Bethlehem to kill all the boy babies that had been born about that time."

"Oh, how dreadful!" exclaimed Nellie.

"Yes, Nellie, it was dreadful," said her mother, "but let us be glad that they did not find Jesus."

"Did Jesus always live in Egypt after that?" asked Benny.

"No," said Mrs. H.; "the cruel Herod who had ordered the babies slain died. After his death the man and woman returned to their old home in Nazareth, and Jesus spent his boyhood days in that place."

UNDERLINE THE CORRECT ONE

1. Elijah was fed by a: sparrow, raven, dove.

2. Goliath lived in the city of: Uz, Ai, Gath.

3. Who had a coat of many colors? David, Samuel, Joseph.

4. Job was afflicted with blindness, boils, leprosy.

5. Onesimus was a soldier, slave, writer.

6. The prophet that was put in a dungeon was Daniel, David, Jeremiah.

7. Bartimaeus was lame, blind, devil possessed.

8. Agrippa was a lawyer, tentmaker, king.

9. Wicked Haman was hanged, beheaded, crucified.

10. Achan was a murderer, thief, soothsayer.

- Answers: 1. Raven. 2. Gath.
3. Joseph. 4. Boils. 5. Slave.
6. Jeremiah. 7. Blind. 8. King.
9. Hanged. 10. Thief.

Search Question:

What kind of wood did Noah use in building the ark?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Cleophas, Luke 24:18.

"Trust and Quietly Wait"

Arnette was suffering severely with an earache. She knew what it meant to trust the Lord for healing, so she and another friend had an agreement of prayer, but instead of her getting better she only seemed to get worse. She kept waiting on the Lord. The next day it was so painful she began to cry and pray, but still it didn't seem to get better. Then the words, "Trust and quietly wait" came to her. She knew it was from the Lord, for she had not been exactly quietly waiting on Him. She wanted Him to hurry and heal her. All through the night when she was awakened by pain the words "trust and quietly wait" would come to her.

The next day the pain was so severe she could hardly eat her breakfast, but the Lord was close by and healed her insomuch that not long afterward eating wasn't near so painful. Oh, how thankful she was. The Lord came to her rescue only after she had learned to "trust and quietly wait."

Sometimes the Lord heals instantly and then there are times he would have us to quietly wait on Him. When we are waiting, do not complain, as it will only make waiting longer.

—O. A. D.

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Dear boys and girls:

Jesus wants us to love him. He tells us in the Word that he wants our love for him to "abound more and more." Abound means for it to grow. Jesus wants us to love him more today than we did yesterday. When we pray to Jesus, he loves for us to tell him how much we love him and thank him for all the good things he gives us. The more we pray to him, the more he knows that we love him. As we walk along to and from school, we can pray to Jesus and tell him that we love him. He loves for us to do that. May the Lord bless each of you to love Jesus more and more.

Jesus always gives us the best. One time I asked the Lord to give me something which I thought was very needful, but he did not give it to me. So I told someone that I was a little disappointed at first, but the thought came to me that maybe the Lord had something better for me, so I began to pray for God to give to me the needed thing in his way. And surely enough, he gave me something better than I had first asked for. So we must never be disappointed because God does not give us just as we ask because he may have something better, and he always knows best.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, August 8, 1954

Choosing The Best

Matt. 6:25-33.

Our lesson today is about choosing the best. But I hear someone saying that Mother has always taught me that I should not take the best and biggest piece of candy or apple when they are passed around, but to let the other person have it. Yes, that is the right thing to do, and you must do just like your mother has taught you to do (enlarge on this). But there is some choosing that you are to do wherein it is right to choose the best. Let us talk about what we have to choose. Each day there comes to you a time when you must choose if what you are going to do is right or if it is wrong. You will hear Jesus saying, "Do this; it is right." But then the devil will say, "No, don't do that." Now comes the time to choose the best way. It always pays to choose the right. It is the best.

Sometimes I hear our boys and girls say, "When I grow up I'm going to get a job and make lots of money and buy lots of things." Then I hear others say, "When I grow up I'm going to work for Jesus. I may be a missionary or preacher, or sing for Jesus or be a gospel worker, or help in the printing office where tracts and papers are printed and sent out to help people get saved." Now which is the best thing to choose to do? work for Jesus or work for self? If you work for yourself, you won't have treasures in heaven; but if you work for Jesus, you will have treasures in heaven, and here you will have food, clothes, and a place to live. Jesus always takes care of those who choose to live for him. It is the best.

He tells us not to think nor worry about what we are going to eat or wear, for he will see that we are cared for. He told us to look at the birds of the air. They do not plant seed in the ground then go and gather it and put it in barns so they will have something to eat. They just fly around, sit upon the tree branch and sing praises to the Lord all day, and the Lord feeds them. Then Jesus asks the question, "Are you not much better than they?" You answer it. Surely Jesus will care for us if we will pray and trust him to do so. Of course, that does not mean that God is going to take care of lazy people. He is telling this to those who are working for him, and do not have time to plant and sow. But if we are not using our time to work for Jesus, then he wants us to plant and sow and help take care of those who are using their time to work for Jesus. It pays for us to choose the right and God.

One time a rich man came to Jesus and wanted to get saved, but when Jesus told him to choose between eternal life and his riches, he went away sad. That is the way the devil catches people. A hunter told how he would catch a monkey. He put a nut in a jar, the top of which was large enough for the monkey to barely get his hand in, and when he gets hold of the nut he will shut his fist on it and then he can't get his hand out. He is too covetous to let go of the nut, so the hunter catches him. We have to let go of everything to serve God. That is choosing the best.

Central Thought: Choose Jesus. He knows what is best for us today and tomorrow.

Memory Verse: But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Matt. 6:33.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part Seven

August 15

Following Jesus

"I heard Him call, 'Come, follow.'"

That was all.

My gold grew dim;

My soul went after Him.

I rose and followed—that was all.

Who would not follow if he heard him call?"

I Don't Know How To Stop

"Does Jesus Christ live here?"

The questioner was a boy about twelve years old, with matted hair bristling in every direction, and clothed only in a dirty cotton cloth. He addressed a lady, who was sitting in a veranda of her house in Burma, a number of years ago.

"What do you want with Jesus Christ?" she asked.

"I want to see Him and confess to Him," replied the boy.

"What have you been doing that you want to confess?" inquired the lady.

"Doing? Why, I tell lies, I steal, I do everything bad. I am afraid of going to hell, and I want to see Jesus Christ, for I heard one of the missionaries say that He can save us

from hell. Does He live here? Tell me where I can find Him."

"But," said the lady, "He does not save people from hell if they continue to do wickedly."

"I want to stop doing wickedly," said the boy, "but I can't; I don't know how to stop. The evil thoughts are in me, and the bad deeds come of evil thoughts. What can I do?"

Then as the lady replied, "You cannot see Jesus Christ now," he gave a cry of disappointment.

"But I am His friend and follower," she continued, "and He has told me in His Word to tell all those who wish to escape from hell how to do so."

The next day the wild jungle boy was introduced to school, and daily he went to the missionaries to be taught about the Lord Jesus. His eagerness only increased as time went on, his face lost its stupid look, and at last, having come to know the Lord as his Saviour, he was baptized in His Name, and joined others in remembering His dying love.

How many of you, dear young friends, have gone as far as this boy had when he first came to the missionaries? Do you say, "I know a great

deal more than he did, for I know the Lord Jesus does not live on earth now, and I have learned about him from the Bible ever since I can remember?" You may have done this, and yet not have learned two important lessons which this boy had. One was that he was a sinner in danger of hell, and the other that he could not do right by his own strength. So he was ready to let the Lord Jesus save him and give him the power to please Him.

Perhaps someone says, "But I don't tell lies or steal like that heathen boy." Thank God that you have been taught not to do such things, but do you do nothing else that is wrong? Have you never disobeyed your parents or teachers? Are you always loving and unselfish to your playmates? Do you love God, and care more to please Him than please yourself? Oh, boys and girls, if you cannot see that you are a sinner, ask God from your heart to show you yourself. Then, when you have seen yourself, you will surely, like this poor boy, want to see Jesus.—Selected.

Twilight Talks

WHAT HAPPENED BY THE RIVER

"Let me see," said Mrs. H., as the children seated themselves about her, "our story tonight is to be about John the Baptist down by the Jordan River, is it not?"

"Yes, Mama, that is who you said you would talk about tonight," said Nellie.

"Very well, then, I will begin," said her mother. "You remember that John the Baptist was telling the people somebody was coming, and that somebody was—"

"Jesus," cried Bennie and Nellie together.

"Yes, that is right, and we left Jesus at Nazareth, did we not?" continued Mrs. H. "Now, Nazareth was a small town built upon the side of a hill. The country all around was very beautiful. No doubt Jesus spent much of his time on the flower-laden hills in prayer when he was only a child, for he loved the hills so much in after-years."

"Was Jesus a little boy just like our boys?" asked Ethel as her mother paused.

"Yes, Ethel, he was just like any other little boy, though the Bible does not tell us much that he did," her mother answered. "Only once is he mentioned after he returned to Nazareth until he became a man. He was then about twelve years old, or near Harry's age. He had gone with his parents to Jerusalem to attend one of the yearly feasts held in that city. As great throngs of people from all parts of the country always went to these feasts, it was often hard for friends to keep together in the crowd. It was not strange that they sometimes became separated, and it was not strange that when they found some one to talk to they talked of the things of which they liked to think.

"Thus it was with Jesus at this time. He became separated from his friends, but he soon found somebody to talk to about heaven and God. We do not know how long it was before his parents found him; but when they did, he was in the temple talking to the wise men there and explaining things which had puzzled many. Imagine the astonishment of his parents as they saw their child among the learned men and heard his wonderful words of wisdom. The child's heart within the boy was changing into a man's, and his great calling was stirring within him and longing

to be put into action. It was a golden opportunity, and one for which he had been longing. As the wonderful answers to the questions came one by one, all who heard him were surprised at his great understanding. Ah, if only they could have known how great was his understanding! In obedience to his parents' request, he returned home with them, and we do not hear of him again until the time when John the Baptist began his preaching.

(Continued next week)

CHILDREN OF THE BIBLE

Write the correct word in the blanks.

The boy who killed the giant. —

The boy with the coat of many colors —.

Was it a boy or a girl who directed the great general, Naaman, to a healing of leprosy? —

A great man's only son—.

The youngest son of Jacob—.

Was it a boy or a girl who gave up some loaves and fishes to feed a multitude? —

The boy who lived at the temple and helped. —

The baby that was put in a basket in the river —.

The boy who at twelve years old talked to the great men at the temple.—

The girl who watched a basket in the river. —

Answers: 1. David. 2. Joseph. 3. Little maid. 4. Isaac. 5. Benjamin. 6. a boy. 7. Samuel. 8. Moses. 9. Jesus. 10. Miriam.

Search Question

What rich man of God lived in the land of Uz?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Gopher, Genesis 6:14.

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Dear boys and girls:

Our memory verse tells us to deny self, to follow Jesus. I am sure all of us want to follow Jesus, don't we? Self calls for us to please it. When Father tells John to feed the chickens, self speaks up and says, "I can't. Daddy, I'm too tired!" Then when Mother may have asked, "Will you put the baby to bed when it is time?" and Jane whined, "I can't, Mother; I'm too busy, make Nellie do it," that is self speaking. Jesus wants you to deny self and let him take the "T" out of your "can't" and let the Lord put strength into you, and you will be able to say with Paul, "I CAN do ALL THINGS through Christ which strengtheneth me." Phil. 4:13. That will be denying self. Self always wants to be pleased and not help others. Self wants to take the easy way even if it has to step on someone else to do it. Self wants the biggest apple or the last piece even if there is not enough to go around. Self will take it and let brother or sister do without. Self will let Mother and Father work when they are tired, and self will even sit and watch them do it without offering to help. Self will take little brother's toys and make him cry. No wonder Jesus said, "Deny self." It is cruel.—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, August 15, 1954

HOW TO FOLLOW JESUS

LUKE 5:1-11

When Jesus began to teach the people by the river Jordan, a few young men came to him as followers, or disciples. Some of these men were Andrew and John, Peter and Philip, and Nathanael. While Jesus was teaching near Jerusalem and in Samaria, these men stayed with him; but when he came to Galilee, they went back to their homes and work, for most of them were fishermen from the Sea of Galilee.

One morning soon after Jesus came to Capernaum, He went out of the city, by the sea, followed by a great throng of people, who had come together to see Him and to hear Him. On the shore were lying two fishing boats, one of which belonged to Simon and Andrew, the other to James and John and their father Zebedee. The men themselves were not in the boats, but were washing their nets near by.

Jesus stepped into the boat that belonged to Simon Peter and his brother Andrew, and told them to push it out a little into the lake, so that He could talk to the people from it without being crowded too closely. The disciples pushed the boat out, and then Jesus sat in it and spoke to the people as they stood on the beach. They were precious words that He spoke. He taught them in his many messages that people must be sorry for their sins, sorry that they have disobeyed God's Word and come repenting of those sins with tears, and when they come in that way, God will forgive them and they will be born into the family of God. And if they will keep saved until they die, they will go to heaven with the rest of the family of God over

there. Oh! how precious is the message of Jesus to us. It is up to us to obey the Bible and receive eternal life.

After Jesus finished speaking to the people and had sent them away, he said to Peter, "Push out into the deep water and let down your nets to catch some fish."

"Master," said Peter, "we have been fishing all night, and have caught nothing; but at your WORD and COMMAND we will let down our net again."

The disciples pushed out into the sea and let down their nets into the water. Although they were great fishermen and felt that they knew when to let down their nets, yet they also knew that Jesus knows best and that they could do as he told them without asking why do it. Just so, Jesus wants us to not ask why, but to obey all the Bible. And to their great surprise, their nets were full and about to break. They called to James and John to come and help them. And both boats were filled and about to sink. When Peter saw this, he was astonished and fell at Jesus' feet and said, "Oh, Lord, I am not worthy of all this." But Jesus said to him and the other disciples, "Fear not: but follow me, and I will make you fishers of men."

From that time they put up their nets and followed Jesus. And so it is we must quit OUR way and take Jesus' way and then we can follow him. We must deny ourselves to obey the Bible and get into heaven.

Central Thought: It takes the help of Jesus to obey the Bible and follow Jesus.

Memory Verse: If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me. Matt. 16:24.

Selfishness not only hurts others, but it also hurts us. Make a list of ways that it hurts us and others.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part Eight

August 22

How To Give

Give as you would if an angel

Awaited your gift at the door;

Give as you would if tomorrow

Found you where giving was o'er.

Give as you would to the Master

If you met his loving look;

Give as you would of your substance

If his hand the offering took. —Sel.

Jenny's Penny

Jenny looked at the two pennies in her hand. She had just earned them by dusting the stair steps.

"I'll save one!" click it tumbled on top of the others in her small bank. "And I'll spend one!" Snap went her little purse. "May I, Mother?"

Mother nodded.

Jenny put on her hat and coat and skipped happily to the corner store. As she skipped she thought, "I'll get candy! I won't give brother Ted or Mother or Daddy any. I'll eat it all myself, for this is my very own penny I earned."

Inside the store she pressed her face against the glass case, and looked and looked. Um! Everything, she

knew, was good. So many kinds for a penny! Which was the best? The big one wrapped in green paper? The two smaller ones wrapped in yellow? The four very small ones in red-white-and-blue paper? One, or two, or four, for a penny! Um! She wished for a million pennies.

Just then the storekeeper asked, "Made up your mind, little girl?"

Jenny shook her head, and exclaimed, "I earned this penny. What I buy is all for me."

He looked surprised and said, "Jesus says that it is more blessed to give than to receive."

This made Jenny very thoughtful. "Please wait on someone else while I think."

"I can't see how that can be true," she thought. "But of course it is true since Jesus said it. I'm going to do it to please Jesus." Then she said, "Four red-white-and-blue candies, please."

The storekeeper took the penny and she took the candy. They laughed. "Thanks," she said, and away she skipped happily.

"I'll hide each piece under each napkin before dinner," she thought, smil-

ing. And Jenny was happier than she had been for a long time.—Sel.

WHAT HAPPENED BY THE RIVER

(Continued from last week)

"John continued his journey along the banks of the Jordan, and the crowds of people daily increased. Even from far-away Nazareth they came; and Jesus, no longer a child, but a man, left his home and followed the multitude.

"John warned the people of their danger and urged them to repent. He said the righteousness of their fathers or mothers would not save them, and again he told them of the One who was coming and of his power to save.

"The preaching continued day after day, and the people began to wonder why the Savior delayed his coming. Some even thought perhaps John was the Savior, but John told them they were mistaken. It was not long, however, until Jesus came. With the crowd of people he came to John to be baptized.

"As John looked into that face so pure and good, he said, 'I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?' Jesus answered, 'Do this now; for it is right that I should be baptized,' and John obeyed. As Jesus went under the water, nothing strange happened; but as he came up out of the water, the heavens opened and the Holy Spirit in the form of a little dove came down and lighted upon him. Then a voice from above said, 'This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased'."

"Was it really a dove, Mama?" asked Nellie.

"No, dear; the Bible says that it was the Holy Spirit in the form of a dove," said her mother softly. "Oh, children, how I should have enjoyed

being there! Jesus, so holy and yet so humble, and willing to bear so much, and do all that we must do, that he might be a perfect example for us to follow."

"Wasn't Jesus in the wilderness for a while?" asked Harry.

"Yes," answered his mother. "He went into the wilderness and was tempted by Satan for forty days, just as we are tempted. He was tempted on every line that any one may be tempted; but through all the temptation Jesus did not sin. He was just as pure and good when he came back from the wilderness as when he was baptized. In temptation also he was our example. We too can make Satan flee if we tell that evil one how Jesus conquered in time of temptation and order him to go. Satan trembles at that story."

"But what became of John?" asked Nellie.

"John was taken to prison by wicked men and was afterward put to death," said Mrs. H. "But his work was done. He came to prepare the hearts of the people to receive Jesus. When that work was done, John was ready to die. Long after John's death his words and work on earth were remembered, and they have been given to us to help us to understand why God sent Jesus to the earth."

Obey God First

Mary hadn't really meant to be disobedient, but it seemed so hard to stop reading. Earlier in the day she felt that surely she must take Mrs. Rogers some tracts and have a little visit with her. The last time she was there Mrs. Rogers wasn't at home so she just left her paper in the screen door.

Mary felt she should go today, and wanted to, but time kept slipping

away. It was 1:30 when the postman came by and left the new Sunday school papers. They were so interesting. Mary just read and read. When she looked at the watch it was almost 2 o'clock. Mother had told her to leave a package with Mrs. Jones, and she had promised to meet her Father in town. Oh, she would hardly have time to call on Mrs. Rogers today, as the bus she was to catch left at 2:30. Somehow Mary satisfied herself and let her visit to Mrs. Rogers go. She did everything else but that. When she came home that evening she didn't feel very good about it, for she had promised the Lord to do the things he told her.

The next morning Mary woke up early thinking that she would surely visit with Mrs. Rogers. It was quite rainy, but soon the weather cleared.

Mary left right away, but soon to meet with disappointment, for when she knocked on the door she saw the house was all torn up. Mrs. Rogers was on a ladder painting the house, so she told her to just leave the papers outside and she would get them later.

Mary did so, but returned home feeling sad about it. She wanted to visit with her for just a little while. She had learned though, that when Jesus tells us to do something for him, to do it then, as he always knows the best time for everything.

If Jesus impresses us to do some work for him, let us stop whatever we are doing and do his work first.

—O. A. D.

Search Question

What bird did Jesus' mother offer as a sacrifice?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Job. Job 1:1.

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Dear boys and girls:

Oh, I surely trust that all of you will never forget the lesson you studied in Sunday school. And do remember the memory verse: "It is more blessed to give than to receive." A selfish person is so unhappy and does not know what true, real happiness is. With a gift, there goes two blessings. One blessing goes to the one who gives and another blessing to the one who receives.

One time when I was a young girl, someone gave me some money. I needed a dress, so was going to buy some material with that money. But then I saw someone that needed some clothes worse than I did, so I gave the money to that one for the needed clothes. No one knew that I had done this, but in another week I was given some more money and I was able to buy the material for the dress that I needed. This was a precious lesson to me, and I never forgot it. It always makes me happy to be able to do something for someone else. We never lose when we lay up treasures in heaven. Give as unto the Lord and he will always see to it that we are cared for. So remember to give now of your little. God will bless you just as much as he blesses those who give of their abundance. —Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, August 22, 1954

Giving Our Best

Acts 11:27-28; 1 Cor. 16:1, 2;

2 Cor. 8:1-9.

God wants our boys and girls to learn while they are very young that they are not to keep all that is given to them for SELF. But we are to give of what we have to others and to the work of the Lord. That is the reason we have collection boxes in the house of God, because the Bible plainly says for us to give on the first day of the week, which is Sunday, as the Lord has given to us that week (1 Cor. 16:2). Giving is just as much a part of the Bible as God's telling us not to steal. And when you do not give, you are robbing God. Read Malachi 3:7-10. Notice the blessing in giving. And I have found it to be true. One boy I know offered to take all the pennies, dimes, and nickels out of his little bank that he had been saving to give to a collection taken to help a poor family and keep them from losing their home. He felt so happy to do it. Why? because God blessed him. One girl gave one of her dolls that she received for Christmas to another girl who did not receive one, and she was so happy to see the other girl happy. Why? because God always blesses us in giving.

In the Bible times there was a famine upon the land, and it seemed the saints at Jerusalem were very poor. They did not have enough to eat and live on. Paul, the apostle, felt that others should send money or other things to help them. And as he went from place to place, he told others about the great need in Jerusalem. He told everyone to "lay by in store, as God has prospered you, upon the first day of the week." In other words, bring everything together and

have it ready on Sunday, and Paul would see to it that the gift was taken to Jerusalem. And, oh, how they were blessed in doing this. And we want you to be blessed also. That is the reason we trust you will learn this early in life. We are to help those who are in need, and especially those of the "household of faith." And we are to give to those ministers who spend their time in working for God. Also give to gospel workers, missionaries, the publishing work, and in building buildings in which the work of the Lord is to be carried on.

I hear you say that you do not have any money to give. Didn't you do a little work for your neighbor or someone and they gave you a quarter or half dollar? Did you give a dime or a nickel of that, or more? If you had, you would have been greatly blessed. God did not tell us to give so much and we would be blessed, but to give of what we have. Jesus said, "Freely ye have received; freely give." Matt. 10:8. The more you give, the greater the blessing. Remember the woman whom Jesus watched put in her money into the collection box? (Read and explain) Luke 21:1-4.

Not only does Jesus want us to be a cheerful giver of what we have, but he also wants us to give ourselves to him. Jesus gave himself. He became poor that we might be rich. He left his beautiful home in heaven and came here, died on the cross, arose the third day that we might be rich by having salvation, and a home in heaven. Are we laying up treasures in heaven?

Central Thought: We should first give ourselves to God. Jesus gave and we should give.

Memory Verse: It is more blessed to give than to receive. Acts 20:35. For God loveth a cheerful giver. 2 Cor. 9:7.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part Nine

August 29

Who Showed Them?

Who showed the little ant the way
Her narrow hole to bore,
And spend the pleasant summer day
Laying up her store?

The sparrow builds her clever nest
Of wool and hay and moss.
Who taught her how to weave it best,
And lay the twigs across?

Who taught the busy bee to fly
Among the sweetest flowers,
And lay his feast of honey by,
To eat in winter hours?

'Twas God who showed them all the way,
And gave their little skill,
And teaches children, if they pray,
To do His holy will.

—Unknown.

"I Cannot Steal"

On the afternoon of August 9, 1953 a little Norwegian boy named Kund Iverson, who lived in the city of Chicago, Ill. was going to the pasture for his cow, as light-hearted, I suppose, as boys usually are when going to the pasture on a summer afternoon.

He came at length to a stream of water where there was a gang of idle, ill-looking, big boys, who, when they saw Kund, came upon him, and said they wanted him to go into Mr. Elston's garden and steal some apples.

"No," said Kund promptly, "I can not steal, I am sure."

"Well, but you've got to," they cried.

They threatened to duck him, for these wicked big boys had often frightened little boys into robbing gardens, for the little boys, they thought were less likely to get found out.

The threat did not frighten Kund, so, to make their words good, they seized him and dragged him into the river; and in spite of his cries and struggles, plunged him in. But the heroic boy, even with the water gurgling and choking in his throat, never flinched; for he knew that God had said: "Thou shalt not steal," and God's law he had made his law; and no cursing, or threats, or cruelty of the big boys would make him give up. Provoked by his firmness, I suppose, they determined to see if they could not conquer; so they ducked him again. Still the answer was, "No,

no;" and they kept him under water. Was there no one to hear the brave boy's distressing cries and rescue the child from their cruel grip? No; there was none to rescue him; and gradually the cries of the drowning child grew fainter and fainter, and his struggles less and less, and the boy was drowned. He could die, but would not steal.

A German boy who had stood near, much frightened by what he saw, ran home to tell the news. The ag-onized parents hastened to the spot, and all night they searched for the lifeless body of their lost darling. It was found the next morning; and who shall describe their feelings as they clasped the little form to their bosoms? He became a martyr early in life. He loved his Bible and his Savior. Now his seat is vacant at Sunday school, and so intelligent, con-scientious and steadfast he had been!

Perhaps the little boy used often to think how, when he grew up, he would like to be a preacher or a mis-sionary and do something for his Lord and Master. He did not know what post he might be called to oc-cupy, even as a little child; and, as he left home that afternoon and look-ed his last look in his mother's face, he thought he was only going after his cow; and other boys, and neigh-bors, if they saw him, thought so, too. They did not then know that instead of going to the pasture, he was go-ing to preach one of the most power-ful sermons of Bible law and Bible principles the country ever heard. They did not know that he was going to give an example of steadfastness of purpose and of unflinching integ-rity, such as would thrill the heart of this nation with wonder and admir-ation. He was then only a Norwegian boy, Kund Iverson, only thirteen

years old; but his name was soon to be reckoned with martyrs and heroes.

And as the story of his moral hero-ism winged its way from state to state, and city to city, and village to village, how many mothers cried with full hearts: "May his spirit rest upon my boy!" And strong men have wept over it and exclaimed: "God be praised for the lad!" And rich men put their hands in their pockets and said, "Let's build a monument to him, for his memory is blessed." May there be a generation of Kund Iversons, strong in their integrity, true to their Bibles, ready to die rather than do wrong.

—The Cynsure.

Twilight Talks

HELPING JESUS

While Mrs. H. was busy with the supper dishes, the children came run-ning into the kitchen.

"Oh, Mama," said Nellie, "let us help, and you can get out with us sooner."

Of course, she let them help; and as they hurried to and fro, wiping and putting away the dishes, Ethel repeated a little verse that she had learned at school the winter before.

"'Help one another,' the snowflakes said,

As they cuddled down in their snowy bed;

'One of us here would not be felt,
One of us here would quickly melt;
But I'll help you and you'll help me,
And then what a splendid drift there'll be!"

As the mother hung away her empty dishpan, she said, "Tonight I am going to tell you about some other helpers; so come now, and let us get ready." They were soon in their fav-orite corner of the porch, and Mrs. H. began:

"The country around about Jesus'

boyhood home was known as Galilee. It was a beautiful country and, as history tells us, was as a great garden. On the plains grapes and figs grew in abundance, while the low hills were covered over with olive-groves. The climate was mild and delightful, and the winds from the Great Sea brought the needful moisture for the fruit.

"On the eastern side not many miles from Nazareth was a great lake, or sea, which was known as the Sea of Galilee. There are few scenes more beautiful than was this great sheet of water, with its low shores dotted with towns and villages. Rich orchards and vineyards, extending down to the very edge of the water, filled the space between. And here and there fishermen's boats and houses might be seen.

"Now, Jesus did not come to this earth to enjoy himself; he came with a very different purpose. But we are glad that his boyhood home happened to be in such a beautiful part of the earth; glad, too, that he returned to his home and friends, after his temptation in the wilderness; and glad that he could do the great work that had brought him to this earth.

(Continued next week)

Search Question:

The Son of man came to seek and to - - - that which was lost.

Answer To Last Week's Question

Turtledoves or two small pigeons Lk. 2:24

When you make a face at someone, it is just letting what is in your heart come out on your face so everyone can see it. Before you made the face only Jesus and you knew that evil was in your heart. But now everybody knows.

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Dear boys and girls:

We are so glad when we hear our boys and girls tell others when they get something new. "Oh, isn't that nice! I'm so glad that you got one." But the devil would try to get you to not be glad. You must resist that thought or feeling. The Bible says if we resist or turn aside the thoughts that the devil brings to us that he will take his thoughts and leave us. I knew one little girl who had much trouble with that old feeling of jealousy, because she did not want her girl friend to have anything nicer than she had. She was always so miserable wanting the thing the girl had and she knew she couldn't have it. But finally her mother helped her to overcome it and she could soon tell her girl friend that she was glad when she got something new. God's ways are always best and will always make us happy if we will follow his ways. We cannot always have everything we want, and even if we could we would not be happy. We would be like the king's little son who sat down and cried because there was nothing else to want. He had everything but Jesus in his heart.

May God help you to truly say from your heart next time that you are happy because someone else has received something nice.—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, August 29, 1954

Joseph the Dreamer

Gen. 37:1-25

Jacob had twelve sons. The two youngest sons were named Joseph and Benjamin. They were the sons of Rachel, his beloved wife who had died. These boys loved to walk with their father through the fields while he told them about God and how he made the world. Joseph loved the God of his father and often thought about him, while his ten older brothers did not love to do the right. They were selfish and often told lies and deceived their father. When Joseph saw his brothers doing wrong it troubled him and he tried to get them to do right and they hated him for it.

Joseph's father loved him so much, and to show his love to him, he made a coat of many colors for him. It was wrong for Jacob to show special honor to Joseph in this way, and later he was sorry. And it was wrong for the brothers to hate Joseph because of the father showing this special love to him. We are to be glad when others are honored if we have Jesus in our hearts. If we let the seed of jealousy grow in our hearts, we shall do as Joseph's brothers did. So resist envy and jealousy.

One morning he said to his brothers, "Listen to the dream that I had last night. I dreamed that we were all binding sheaves in the field; and lo, my sheaf arose, and also stood upright and, behold, your sheaves stood round about, and made obeisance to my sheaf." And his brothers were angry with him and hated him the more, and said, "Shall you indeed rule over us?" Later he told them another dream he had. It

was that the sun, moon, and eleven stars bowed to him. But they only hated him more; but his father took note of the dreams and wondered about them.

The weather was hot and Joseph's brothers took the flocks to other fields about fifty miles away. One day Jacob told Joseph to go and see how they were getting along. Joseph was happy to go on the trip, as he was young and had not been far from home. But the brothers were not happy when they saw him coming. They said, "Here comes that dreamer. Let's get rid of him. Let's put him in a pit and see what comes of his dreams." When he arrived they grabbed him and took off his coat of many colors and put him in the pit. Poor Joseph, no doubt, called from the pit for mercy, but the brothers sat down and ate their dinner and ignored him. Ruben, his oldest brother did not want to do this to his brother, but he was afraid of the others, and he left them and went to see about the sheep, intending to come later and help Joseph out. Next Sunday will be more about Joseph.

Boys and girls, can you not see how terrible envy and jealousy is? If we let it get into our hearts, we shall soon be able to do just as cruel a thing as Joseph's brothers did. Let us always resist the devil who would bring a thot to us to not like it if some one else gets something nice. Let us be glad for them.

Central Thought: Jealousy and envy will poison your soul like a snake bite poisons your body.

Memory Verse: Let not thine heart envy sinners; but be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day long. Prov. 23:17.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part Ten

September 5

Jesus Loves the Children

Jesus loves the children,
Wishes for their love,
Calls them gently to Him
From His home above;
Have you heard Him speaking
In His loving tone
To your hearts in silence
When you were alone?

Did He ever show you
How the children "blessed"
Were taken in His arms
And by His love caressed?
This the Bible tells us,
That the children may
Be sure of loving welcome
When they come today.

Though you do not see Him,
He is ever near,
If you try to please Him
He will always hear;
You can say, "Dear Jesus,
Make me good today,
For I want to serve you,
While at work or play."

This will make you happy
All the day so long,

And you will want to sing
This happy little song:
"Jesus loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak but He is strong."

Cho. "Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
The Bible tells me so."

"You Can't Do Wrong And Get By"

Rose's grandmother had told her to stay on the school ground during her lunch hour. That was the last thing she told her before she left for school, and of course, Rose told her that she would.

It was such a sunshiny day and it didn't take Rose long to finish her lunch. Just as she entered the hall to throw her napkin in the trash can, she ran into Gracie who was on her way home.

"Come and go with me, Rose; it's such a nice day and we can cut across the field. It won't take us very long," said Gracie.

Rose thought of what her grandmother had told her; but she thought, "Oh, grandmother will never know I left and besides we won't be gone very long." So away they went across the field to Gracie's home. Every thing would have worked just like Rose wanted it to, but it so happened that her grandmother had to go away that day in her car, and she passed by just in time to see Rose going across the field; but Rose didn't know that she was seen.

That evening when she came in from school, her grandmother questioned her and punished her for her disobedience. Afterward Rose obeyed and wasn't so easily persuaded to disobey her grandmother.

Remember, children, you can't do wrong and get by. Your evil doings will surely be found out. If you escape here, they will be brought to light in the great Judgment day, which is much worse. So do be careful of the things you do and say.

—O. A. D.

Twilight Talks

HELPING JESUS

"As Jesus went about among the people, he spoke to them often of heaven and told them what they must do in order to get there. His work had begun—the work that had brought him down from his heavenly home, the work that the shepherds and wise men had spoken of, and the work that John the Baptist had mentioned. He told the people of many things that they were doing that would keep them out of heaven. He said that if they would stop doing those things and ask God to forgive and help them, they need never do them any more. Many people came to hear him, just as they had gone to hear

John the Baptist. Men of wealth, men in the depths of poverty; men happy, men sad; well people and sick people,—came to hear and see him; and he had a word for them all. Sometimes he was in the cities and sometimes in the deserts, sometimes on the mountain and sometimes near the sea; but always he was helping or teaching some one to be happy and good.

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

"Would you like to know, children, who the fishermen were? Well, I will tell you. The ships belonged to one man whose name was Zebedee. His two sons, James and John, helped him in the business, and he had taken two friends, Simon Peter and Andrew his brother, as partners. Zebedee was a good man, and he had a pious wife. Together they had taught their sons, James and John, the difference between right and wrong, and both were noble young men. As soon as Jesus saw them, he loved them, and John became his bosom friend.

"These men had heard through

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

"Jesus still needs helpers. He needs each one of you to help people to understand that he died to save them; that he wants to give them clean hearts in place of the evil hearts that they now have. He wants helpers to tell how they have been healed, so that he may become a Physician to others. There are many, many ways in which we can help Jesus. Will you each try to be true helpers of Jesus? God will bless you for every effort."

Search Question

What pool did the angel trouble at a certain season of the year?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Save, Luke 19:10.

WHAT JESUS IS

He is:

Our Brother—Mark 3:30.

Our Captain—Heb. 2:10.

Our Father—Isa. 9:6.

Our Helper—Heb. 13:6.

Our Judge—Acts 17:31.

Our Saviour—2 Peter 3:18.

Our Light—John 1:4.

Our Teacher—John 3:2.

Christ is our ALL—Col. 3:11.

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Dear boys and girls:

School will be starting soon, or has already started in some places. I'm sure that you have received many good things from the camp meetings that you attended this summer. And you should not forget those good things as you go back to school. We want to live for Jesus and let our light shine out to others. Because you do the right, it will help others do right. It works that way. May the Lord help each one of you. We surely do love the Lord, don't we? And He loves for us to love him more. He says, "If ye love me ye will keep my commandments." We prove to him our love by being careful to keep the Word of God. We will read or listen to the Word of God being read and want to obey it and not say, "Oh, why do we have to do that?" We will just do it because the Word said so. It hurts the Lord and his saints when we see those going on doing things the Bible teaches against and yet claiming to have God. May the Lord help all of us to be real careful each day to obey God. —Aunt Marie.

"But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved."

Sunday School Lesson

Joseph Sold Into Slavery

Lesson 10, September 5, 1954

Gen. 37:25-36; 39:19-23; 40:1-23.

Poor Joseph had been put into a pit by his brothers who hated him. But he was not to stay there long. The brothers began to talk among themselves, and Judah said, as he saw the great caravan of Ishmaelites coming, "Let's sell him to the Ishmaelites and not kill him." They agreed, and poor Joseph was brought out of the pit and sold as a slave to them for twenty pieces of silver. We know that God comforted Joseph, because he trusted in Him, even though the brothers were committing a great sin.

Now came Reuben back to the pit to see about Joseph. When he found him not there, he rent his clothes and went to the brothers and said, "What shall we do?" They knew their father would be troubled. Boys and girls, when we do one wrong there is generally another sin to be committed to cover up the first sin. Oh, the devil will get a person in deeper and deeper. And he never helps one out. So the brothers now had to cover up their sin by dipping their brother's coat into some blood and telling their father that they found it along the way. Poor Jacob was very sad, and mourned many days. No doubt, as the brothers saw their father so sad they were sorry, but there was no way to undo their wrong.

Joseph trudged along the dusty road that led him away from his home and beloved father. He began to call upon God for help, I'm sure, and was determined to do right and be honest and good, because his father had always trusted him.

When he arrived in Egypt he was sold to Potiphar, the captain of the king's guard. Even as a slave, he wanted to please the Lord and be honest and work faithfully. Finally he was given charge over all of Potiphar's house and all of his property. He learned the language well and his master was pleased with him.

After Joseph had worked for ten years he had a severe test. Potiphar's wife was a wicked woman and she tried to get Joseph to do wrong; but he refused. When he refused, she became angry with him and told her husband a lie about him. Potiphar believed his wife and was so angry he put Joseph in prison. But Joseph's trust was still in God. Even in prison he did what was right, and the keeper began to give him duties. Joseph was determined to do right.

One day he came to the cell to visit the butler and the baker who had been cast into prison by the king. He saw that they were sad. He asked them what the trouble was, and they told him about a dream they had had the night before. (Tell the dreams). Joseph interpreted the dreams for them by God's help, and he told the butler that when he was restored to his position to mention him to the king and tell him that he was taken from his father's house and that he was put in prison, having done nothing wrong.

Next Sunday we will find out if the butler remembered him.

Central Thought: The devil always gets us to do another sin to cover up the first one.

Memory Verse: But the Lord was with Joseph, and shewed him mercy, and gave him favor in the sight of the keeper of the prison. Gen. 39:21.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part Eleven

September 12

A Small Boy's Prayer

"Dear God—you have so much to do
I wonder how you'll get it through.
So many people everywhere
Who need your tender love and care!
So many wicked things to right,
So many cruel things to fight!
You have so very much to do;
I wonder how you'll get it through.
I'm hardly any use at all
I know, dear God—I'm still so small;
But oh, I'd like to do my share
To help you here and everywhere.
You've given me so much, you see,
Such loving folks to care for me!
Help me to do my little part
To show I'm thankful in my heart."

"We Must Go On"

Late one evening Mother and Father were called to pray for a sister. The clouds were very dark and now and then loud peals of thunder would ring out. A few drops of rain began to fall, but still they felt the need of going right away. No sooner had they gone the first mile than it began to rain in what seemed like torrents. Mother began to question

Father as to whether they should stop or go back home and wait until the storm was over. "I think not," said Father. "We must go on." "I feel we are urgently needed." Slowly, very slowly they crept along making sure to stay in the road. After a few moments it seemed as though the car would stop in spite of all that Father did to keep it going, and then it seemed there was a miracle. The rain slackened almost as instantly as it had begun. The rest of the trip was made in safety. How thankful they were that they had kept on in the storm, for when they arrived they found the sister in need of help.

We must go on in our Christian life. Some may say, "Let's wait until I am larger, or out of school." The devil would have you think the storms will be over then, but do not listen to him. God is able to keep you right in the storm if you will put forth every effort to keep going on. —O. A. D.

Jesus is sorry when we're wrong, He wants us a blessing to be.

We'll try to make Jesus glad,
In all that we do, in all that we say,
We'll try to make Jesus glad.

Twilight Talks

MINDING MAMA

"Where are the boys?" asked Mrs. H. as she took her seat on the porch.

"They went with Papa for a walk," answered Nellie.

"Well, they will probably not be gone long; so, girls, you might run about and play, if you wish, until they return," said Mrs. H., as she looked smilingly into the sweet faces before her.

"Oh, Mama," said Ethel, "couldn't you tell us a story while we are waiting? We should like that best, shouldn't we, Nellie?" to which her sister nodded assent.

"Why, yes, I can," the mother answered, drawing the girls close beside her. "I will tell you about a little girl that was near Ethel's age. The little girl lived in the outskirts of a large city with her papa, mama, two sisters, and a baby brother. The house in which they lived was large, and a little boy, with his parents, lived up-stairs. In front of the house was a small grassy plot enclosed with a low wicket fence. Just outside the fence was a sidewalk, and on the other side of the walk was a deep ditch. The ditch was usually nearly full of water, but it was summer-time and there was only a little water in the ditch.

"The little girl, with her papa and the rest of the family, were going away from home for the day. They were going out to one of the parks for a picnic. The good dinner had been carefully packed in a large basket. A sack of lemons was sitting close beside a carefully wrapped package—a delicious cake. The little girl, dressed in her best white dress and stockings had been sent out on the porch to wait until the rest were ready.

"The little boy up-stairs knew where the little girl was going. She had told him about it the day before. He would have enjoyed going too, but his mama said no. He was feeling bad about it; and when he came down stairs that morning, he saw the little girl sitting in a chair on the porch—and she looked so clean and pretty! Oh, how he wanted to go too! When he got down on the sidewalk, he felt more lonely than ever; so, looking up toward the porch, he asked the little girl to come and play with him. She replied that her mama had told her not to go for fear of getting dirty. 'You could be real careful,' said the little boy, 'and it would be fun to play down here.'

"Then something whispered to the little girl, 'You might go for a few minutes. You could be careful, and your mama wouldn't know about it.' It was very hard to resist the temptation. Pretty soon the little boy said, 'Oh, come on down! You won't get dirty! Had the little girl known who it was that had whispered to her, she might have again answered the boy bravely; but she slowly left her seat on the porch and went down stairs to join the little boy.

"Being careful, Mama's orders, and everything else were soon forgotten, as the two jumped and whirled around on the forbidden walk. Closer and closer they whirled toward the edge of the walk near the ditch, each time round becoming more and more dizzy. Suddenly the little girl thot of her danger, but it was too late. Another whirl and—plunge she went down into the dirty, greenish water. But the little boy too got his share of the bath. When the little girl saw that she was going, she clung so tightly to the boy that he went in first. It was a miserable pair that pulled themselves up the steep bank

of that ditch a moment later, each lamenting the condition of their clothes."

"Oh! what did the little girl do?" asked Nellie.

"She stayed at home with her auntie while the rest went to the picnic," answered her mother. "She spent a very unhappy day and all because she had failed to mind her mama. But here come the little folks, and we must get ready for their story."

"Was that little girl you, Mama?" asked Nellie, softly.

"No, Nellie," said Mrs. H., "but it was my mama. She was the one who had to stay at home from the picnic."

"Who was it that whispered and got her into trouble?" Nellie asked.

"It was Satan," answered her mother. "Satan has been whispering to people for a long time. He whispers and tries to get all who will listen to him into trouble. He first whispered to Eve in the Garden of Eden, and he whispered to Jesus in the wilderness. Eve, like the little girl, listened and got into trouble; but Jesus told Satan to get behind him. If the little girl had, like Jesus, told Satan to go away and had not listened to him, he would have had to go. He whispers to all and tells them to do things that they should not do. God lets him do this so that we can tell him no, and grow stronger. Each time we say no, we become more able to resist temptation."

Study Christ's life, and try to make yours like it. Just seek with all your might to be Christ-like in every least bit of thing you do or even think, and then you cannot but help others. Ask God every day and hour of your life to help you grow into a sweet, sunny, unselfish boy or girl.

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Dear boys and girls:

How many of you hate to do dishes? I'm sure most of our boys and girls do. It is really a job getting all the dirty dishes washed and clean. Did you ever think that people are like dishes? They are small people, big people, and middle sized people, but they all need to be washed. Their hearts are dirty and full of sin. And the sin cannot be washed only in the blood of Jesus. Even though they are dirty, they need not stay that way. Jesus gave his life on Calvary for sinners. When we come to him, asking him to cleanse us, he will do it.

Have you asked Jesus to come into your heart? Are you like the dirty dishes? They can't do anything by themselves, but someone can wash them. Ask Jesus to come in and wash your sins away, and make you his child today. And, oh, how happy you will be to be clean from all your sins. It is so precious to trust him and let him wash us white and clean.

—Aunt Marie.

Search Question

Who were the first people in the Bible to hide themselves?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Pool Bethesda, John 5:2-4.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, September 12, 1954

Joseph Goes from Prison to Palace

Genesis 41:1-57.

There was trouble in the palace. Pharaoh, the king, was angry. The servants talked in whispers; something was wrong. Finally the butler heard of the trouble. The king had dreamed two strange dreams and he wanted to know the meanings of them. While the butler worked, he saw the wise men of the nation hurrying to and fro and they were troubled. He knew that they admitted they could not tell the meaning of the dream. Suddenly the butler remembered Joseph. It had been two full years since he had been told the meaning of his dream by Joseph, and it had come true. How sad it was for him to have forgotten Joseph. The Lord does not want us to forget others when they are good to us.

Quickly the butler went to the king and told him about Joseph. The king was so troubled that he was willing to try anything, so he immediately sent for Joseph. Oh, how happy Joseph was. Maybe this would mean his release from prison. He was dressed and climbed into the royal chariot and set off at a gallop to the palace. Things happened fast, but Joseph kept his faith in God, who would help him. Soon he was standing before the king and his court and being asked if he could tell the meaning of dreams. Joseph bravely told him that "It is not for me: God shall give Pharaoh an answer of peace."

Pharaoh said to Joseph, "I stood upon the bank of the river; and, behold, there came up out of the river seven fat cows and fed in the meadow. Then as I looked, I saw seven poor, ugly cows come up out of the river and they ate up the seven fat cows, and the lean cows still look-

ed poor. Then I awoke. Then I dreamed again. I saw seven ears of grain growing, plump and full on a single stalk, and after them there sprouted seven other ears, withered, thin, and blasted by the east wind. Then the thin ears swallowed up the seven plump ears."

Pharaoh waited eagerly as Joseph told him the meanings of the dreams. He said, "God is showing you what is about to happen to your country. The two dreams have the same meaning. The seven fat cows and ears represent the next seven years of plenty. Then the seven lean cows and ears mean seven years of drouth and famine. Now let Pharaoh find a shrewd and prudent man, and put him in control of the land of Egypt. Let him appoint men over the country to collect all the extra food of these good years and store it up in reserve for the seven years of famine, so the people will not perish." Then Joseph waited and after awhile Pharaoh said, "Can we find a man with the spirit of God in him like this one?" Then, turning to Joseph, he said, "I hereby put you in charge of the whole land of Egypt."

Joseph went right to work, happy to be useful, and happy because God had been with him in slavery, in prison, and now in this work of mercy. He worked faithfully the seven years of plenty and waited for the seven years of famine. He married Asenath and had two sons: the first named Manasseh, meaning "forgetfulness," because God had helped him to forget his troubles; and the next one Ephraim, meaning, "Fruitfulness," because God had made him prosper in Egypt.

Central Thought: God will be with us in trouble as much as he is with us in peace.

Memory Verse: Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law. Rom. 13:10.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part Twelve

September 19

I Know A Boy

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

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

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

That boy must do his work today,
And plan work for tomorrow.
Good habits, everyone knows,
Are something boys can't borrow.

The boys who do their tasks each day
With faithful care and sweetness,
Are cultivating habits that
Will help them shine for Jesus.

—Sel.

God Helps Patricia

Patricia came home in such a hurry.
"Grandma," she said, almost out of
breath, "I sure did run home, and I
sure did pray while I was at school."

"Why, what happened? What is
the matter?" asked her grandmother.

"My friend and I had a misunder-
standing, and she said she was going
to fight me. I sure did pray. I asked
the Lord to please help the teacher
to let me out of my room before she
got out, and, Grandma, she did; and I
sure did come home quick."

Patricia was thankful the Lord an-
swered her prayer, but she still was
not quite satisfied. "Grandma," she
asked, "Are you going over to their
house this evening?"

"Why do you ask that, Patricia?
Do you want to go over there?"

"Yes, ma'am, I want to see if she
is still angry with me."

"All right, Patricia," replied her
grandmother, "you girls make up."

Patricia gladly went over to her
friend's home. She wasn't afraid of
her fighting her any more. She
came back home better satisfied, too,
for the two girls again became
friends. I'm sure Jesus was satis-
fied, too. He doesn't want us to fight
and make enemies. So when someone
does us wrong, let us pray to Jesus,
and he will help us just as he did
Patricia.

—O. A. D.

Twilight Talks

THE TALK ON THE MOUNTAIN

"Oh, boys," said Ethel as she ran to meet her brothers, "you don't know what a nice story Mama has just told us. It was about our very own grandma."

"And you don't know, little daughter," said her papa, "what a nice time these boys have been having. Just look at their flowers! Here, Benny, show Ethel your flowers," he added, turning to Benny as he seated himself in the lawn swing with his little girl beside him.

As Benny displayed his flowers, Nellie and her mother came to see them too. What a variety there was, and so pretty! There were spireas, cardinal pinks, wild sunflowers, golden glow, clover blossoms, perennial peas, wild asters, everlasting buttons, ox-eyed daisies, and a few wild tiger lilies.

"You have surely had a pleasant time," said Mrs. H., while admiring the flowers. "When I was a child there was nothing that I enjoyed more than a ramble in the woods in search of flowers. But I always enjoyed the spring blossoms best, especially the trailing arbutus. I wonder what kind of flowers Jesus liked best."

"I think it must have been lilies," remarked her husband. "Didn't Jesus tell his disciples to consider the lilies and to see how beautiful they were?"

"Mama," said Benny, turning suddenly to his mother, "are you going to tell us a story tonight?"

"If you want me to, I will," she answered with a smile. "Papa's mention of the lilies will help us to get started. Benny, please bring my chair out here on the lawn, so we can all be close together, and I will tell you about Jesus' helpers as I promised last night."

Soon all were seated and she began:

"When Jesus referred to the lilies, he was on the side of a mountain, with his disciples seated around him upon the ground. His reference to the lilies was not to prove his love for the flowers, but to show what great care God has for even a little blossom. The daily needs of even the lily are supplied, and it is clothed in far more beautiful garments than Solomon ever wore. He wanted his disciples to see how willingly God would supply their needs if they would help in the teaching of the people. Jesus also referred to the little birds and God's care of them. He said that though they neither sow nor reap, yet they have food to eat, for God feeds them."

"When Jesus talked to his disciples on the mountain, he told them about two roads: over which every one in the world must travel. These roads lead to very different places; but all have the right to choose over which one of them they will travel. The name of the one is Right and the name of the other is Wrong.

"The Wrong road is very wide and easy to find. At first it appears very pleasant, and many people choose it because they think that in it they can do as they please and have a good time. They do not see Satan, who is always walking up and down this road hurrying the people along. Many believe the lies he tells them about riches and happiness. When he offers them tobacco and wine, they take them and try to think they feel better. When he tells them of worldly amusements, they go and try to think they enjoy them. They are looking for happiness, but true happiness is not found on this road. Satan's schemes may please for a time, but at the end of the road are only misery, woe, and destruction.

"The Right road is not so easily found. It is much higher than the other and is not traveled nearly so much. One reason why more do not travel upon it is that the road is very narrow and they have to leave their sinful pleasures behind them. But this road is really very beautiful to those who choose to travel it. They find that even though it seemed lonely, it is not so, for there is one on that road who is a perfect friend to all—One who guides the traveler past all dangerous places, and points out the things that bring true happiness and pleasure, and at the end of the way eternal life.

"Jesus told his disciples many things while they were on the mountain, but the greatest was his Father's tender love and care, and why he had sent his only Son into the world.

"Just how long they were on the mountain we do not know, but a crowd was waiting for them when they came down and the disciples helped Jesus talk to them. Not very long after that Jesus sent the disciples out alone into the different cities and villages to tell the story of salvation. And Jesus gave them power to do all of the great works that they had watched him do."

"What were the names of the disciples, Mama?" asked Benny as his mother paused.

"They were Peter, Andrew, James, John, Philip, Bartholomew, Thomas, Matthew, James the Less, Lebbaeus, Simon, and Judas Iscariot. But, children, it is getting late, and we must end our story here. Our next will be about the wonderful things that Jesus did.

SEARCH QUESTION

Who was made to carry Jesus' cross?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Adam and Eve, Gen. 3:8.

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Dear boys and girls:

We only have one more paper for this quarter. If you are ordering by the quarter it is time to reorder. Maybe you had better check to see if your friends are still getting the little paper.

We cannot hide anything from God. He sees everything. In Hebrews 4:13 it says, "All things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do." Joseph's brothers thought their father would never know about their great sin of selling Joseph, but their sin was found out. They probably thought they were rid of Joseph, but they met him again and did just as his dream said they would. They bowed before him. Dear boys and girls, be sure that you ask God to help you to keep your life clean. You may cover your sins for awhile, from people but you never can get into heaven with them covered. You will have to repent and make your wrongs right here or they will keep you out of heaven. It pays to do right. Sin brings sadness, grief, and remorse. Only Jesus can wash away your sins and help you make them right. May the Lord help you to make your wrongs right. He will do it. —Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, September 19, 1954

Gen. 42 and 43

Food Given by Joseph

Food was becoming scarce in the tents of Jacob, his eleven sons and their families. The sun was baking the ground, and nothing grew. One day Jacob told his sons that he had heard that there was food in Egypt and he wanted them to go down and buy food. At the word "Egypt," the ten brothers remembered Joseph and they had a guilty feeling, but there was nothing they could do now but go.

Joseph knew that the famine was in the home land of his father, and he watched each day to see his brothers. He was not surprised when he saw them waiting to buy food. He did not let anyone know that he knew them, but spoke to them in the language of Egypt and his words were translated.

"Where have you come from?" he asked them.

"From the land of Canaan to buy food," they said. Joseph remembered how his brothers had put him in the pit and later sold him as a slave. He wondered if they were as cruel as they had been twenty years before. To test them, he said, "You are spies; you have come to find out the condition of the land!" But they denied this, saying:

"Your servants are brothers, twelve in all. We are sons of a certain man in Canaan; the youngest is at present with our father, while the other is no more." By their words they let Joseph know that they had not been able to forget him.

Joseph wanted to see them more, and the only way was to have them put away, calling them spies. He also wanted to test them more. After three days

he called them to him and said that the only way they could prove they were good men was to let one stay in prison and the others return and bring the youngest son. And if their words were true, they would not die. The brothers of Joseph talked among themselves and did not know that Joseph could understand them. Reuben reminded them that he had tried to save Joseph, but now because they had done that awful deed they were being punished.

Joseph sent them home with food, and kept Simeon. When they arrived, they told their father all. He wept and said, "Joseph is no more, Simeon is no more; and now you take Benjamin. It is on me that all this falls."

To keep them from starving, Jacob had to let his sons go again to get grain. He was willing for God to have his way in his life. They took presents and again were soon standing before Joseph. He wanted to test them more to see if they were jealous, so he invited them to eat with him. They were greatly surprised when he seated them at the table, starting with the oldest to the youngest. Simeon was glad to see his brothers again. Joseph sent five times as much food to Benjamin as he did to the others. He was so happy to see his youngest brother, but withheld himself and wept secretly. As he watched the men, he felt that they surely were different men and felt that they were truly sorry for their sin which they had committed against him.

Central Thought: Be sure your sins will find you out.

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

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1954

Part Thirteen

September 26

A Friend Like Jesus

Do you want a friend like Jesus?

Want a friend like Him today?
If you do, He'll not forsake you,
He will drive your sins away.

Yes, I want a friend like Jesus,
One who always proves so true,
Who will help when one's in trouble,
And ne'er turn His back on you.

—Vera M. Hawkins.

Winning The Prize

"I wonder who will win this large red apple?" called Uncle Jack as he rolled it to the farther side of the lawn.

Martha and Dorothy sprang to their feet and raced across the yard after it. Both were barefoot and their feet fairly flew over the short grass.

Dorothy wanted, oh, so much to win! With all her strength she hurried along; but no matter how fast she ran, Martha ran just a little faster and kept a step or two in front.

"I must win! I must win!" Dorothy whispered to herself as she tried to pass Martha. They flashed by the cherry tree, the grape-arbor, and on

toward the fence where the apple lay.

Martha was still a step in the front as they neared the prize, and Dorothy realized with sinking heart that she would lose the race. But just at that moment something happened. With a cry of pain Martha sank to the ground.

"Oh!" said Dorothy, "I win! I win!" She leaped forward, snatched up the large apple and held it up for Uncle Jack to see. Then she caught sight of Martha's tear-stained face.

"What's the matter?" she asked, coming closer.

"I stepped on a thorn," Martha explained, pointing to a bruised spot on her foot, "and it hurt so badly I had to stop running." She wiped away a tear. "Aren't you glad you won?"

Dorothy had been glad, very much so, just the moment before, but now she felt uncomfortable about keeping it. If Martha had not stepped on the thorn she would have won; one step more and the apple would have belonged to her.

"I think the prize really belongs to you," Dorothy said at length as she bent over the injured foot. But Martha only smiled sweetly at her. Then

the apple rolled into Martha's lap and her hand closed over it.

"Keep the apple, Martha," said the winner. "Maybe it will help you forget the hurt place on your foot."

"I thank you, Cousin," the little girl cried happily. "Let's go to Uncle Jack and ask him to cut the apple into halves. Then we can both have some, and both be prize winners." —Sel.

Twilight Talks

THE BLIND MAN'S FRIEND

"What were all the groups of people talking about in the city? Something very remarkable must have happened," said Mrs. H., as she began her evening story. "Whatever it was, the news had been carried in every direction. Every one was anxious to know about it. This is what had happened: A man who had been blind all his life, who had never been able to see a tree, the sky, or any living creature, could look about and see. Could anything be more remarkable?"

"Day after day the blind man had sat beside the road or in any place where the people could easily see him. He had been treated very kindly by some, and had received food and now and then a coin. But he had never expected to see. He had never expected to look upon the beautiful earth and admire the things that he knew must be all around; had never expected to look into the faces of the friends who had been so kind to him. But this happened. He could now see.

"As the different groups talked, they became more and more puzzled. What did it mean? Never had such a thing been heard of. Some said: 'Perhaps you are mistaken. It might not be the blind man, after all. It may be someone else. Let us go and see for ourselves.' And some neighbors and friends said, 'We will go and

see for ourselves.'

"They soon found the one they sought and at once asked, 'How is it that you can see?' 'I do not know, I cannot tell,' he answered, 'how it is that I see. I only know that I was blind and now I can see. A man called Jesus was passing by, and he stopped and anointed my eyes with some clay and told me to go and wash in a certain pool. As soon as I obeyed, I received my sight.' 'Yes, it is true,' they said to one another. 'This surely is the man that was blind, but where is the man that gave him his sight?' No one could tell. Even the one whose sight had been restored could not tell.

"Again the excited groups of people gathered, and somebody remembered that it was on the Sabbath-day that the blind man received his sight. 'He must be a prophet,' said one. 'No, he has broken the Sabbath-day,' said another. At last the parents of the blind man were called, and the groups gathered as close as possible to hear all that they could. They must find out what it all meant.

"The parents came, but told only what their son had already told. He was their son, but how he had received his sight they could not tell. They knew only what the son had told them. So the people continued to talk and wonder; but as they could not agree among themselves, they soon separated. However, they were no longer friends of the one who had been blind. They told him they wanted nothing to do with him. The man went away, but he was not sad. Oh no! As he left the presence of those people, there was only one face that he longed to see. He could never forget that friend. Oh, if only he could find him! If only he could tell him that he loved him!"

"Why were they not friends of the blind man any longer, Mama?" asked Nellie.

"Because, my child," answered her mother, "Jesus had come to the world to help everybody to see how to get a pure clean heart, and to live a life that would make them fit for heaven. These men daily did things that Jesus said were wrong. They did not enjoy being reproved. They wanted to be praised and called good and to be looked upon as the teachers of the people. As many were praising Jesus for healing the blind man's eyes, these men were afraid the people would turn from their teaching and learn of Jesus. Envy and jealousy were what made them enemies both of the one who had been blind and of the one who had healed him. It was just the old spirit of faultfinding that has always made so much trouble in the world.

"It was not long until Jesus and the friendless man met. What a happy meeting it was! And with deep, tender reverent love the once blind beggar worshiped Jesus. Then Jesus explained to him and to those gathered around them that his teaching gave sight to those who, with humble hearts, longed to see the truth of God; but that those who felt that they knew enough already were made more blind.

"Again the excited groups gathered, but we shall have to leave them talking and wondering. The blind man who needed a friend had found one; and all who need a friend will find the same Jesus ready to help them."

SEARCH QUESTION

What animals were drowned in the Red Sea?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Simon. Luke 27:32.

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Dear boys and girls:

God is sitting on his throne, and the Word of God tells us to "Come boldly to the throne of grace [or mercy] that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need." Heb. 4:16. When we pray we come to the throne of mercy. And we must come boldly. We do not have to feel that we may not receive, but come expecting to receive. God will meet us there and give unto us the desires of our hearts.

We read of Esther in the Bible. She did not know whether to go before the throne of her husband or not because if she came without being invited and he did not hold out to her the golden sceptre, she would be killed. So she wanted her people to fast three days. But, thank the Lord, we know that the golden sceptre of mercy is always held out to us and we can come boldly to God's throne of mercy and find help.

We need to come often to Him. We are fighting against a foe who would overcome us if we do not seek God's help continually. But as we ask God to help us, we can always win every fight against the devil. May God help you to come often to his throne for help.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, September 26, 1954

Genesis 45

Joseph Meets His Father

After Joseph had fully tested his brothers, he could not refrain himself any longer. He told everyone to go out of the room, and he wept aloud. Then said to his brothers, "I am Joseph; doth my father yet live?" His brothers could not answer him because of such a feeling of guilt, yet wonder. So he told them to move near to him. "I am your brother whom you sold into Egypt. Now do not be grieved nor angry with yourselves, that you sold me hither; for God did send me before you to preserve life. There are still five more years of famine. So now it was not you that sent me here, but God. Surely it pays to trust God. Joseph could see God's hand in all his troubles of being a slave and in prison. God was preparing him for a great work.

Boys and girls, when trouble comes to you, just look up and trust God as Joseph did. He has something at the end of your troubles that will be a great blessing to you and to others.

The brothers could scarcely believe what they heard. Joseph was forgiving them. He kissed them and spoke kindly to them. They talked of things that had happened since he had been gone.

The news reached Pharaoh that Joseph's brothers were there. He welcomed them and said that he would give them the best of the land. He invited them to move their families there.

Soon they were on their way home once more. This time they had wagons to bring all their goods back to Egypt. They also took a message from Joseph to their father for him to come down and live in the land of Goshen.

They wondered if Jacob would believe them when they told him that Joseph was alive. Now they must tell their father how they had sold Joseph and how they had lied and deceived him years before. It would not be easy to reveal all of this to their father and ask forgiveness.

Jacob watched anxiously for his sons to return. Finally news came that they were coming. He counted them. Yes, there were eleven. How happy he was that they would all be home again. Soon he could hardly believe what he was hearing. Joseph alive! Is ruler of Egypt—wants us to move there. Over and over he thought on those words. And when he saw the presents and wagons, he was convinced. He said, "I will go and see Joseph before I die." Soon all was loaded and off to Egypt they went.

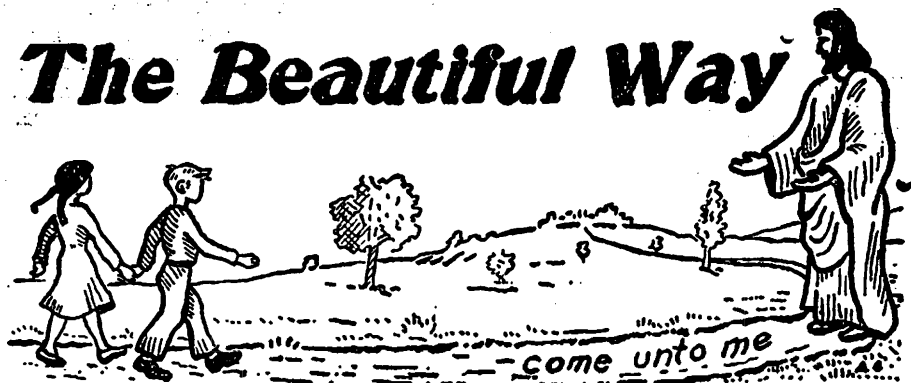
Joseph was very happy to see his father again. They spent many days together as the years went by, and soon the time came when Jacob said he would die. He asked that Joseph not bury him in the land of Egypt, but in Canaan. Joseph did as he asked.

Now the brothers came to Joseph when their father was dead and asked him to forgive them and let them live, for surely they thought he would punish them now. But Joseph assured them again that he would not take God's place. God is the one to punish, and not man. He spoke kindly to them, and comforted them.

Central Thought: God wants us to forgive our enemies.

Memory Verse: Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath; for it is written; Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord. Rom. 12:19.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part One

October 3

Jesus Died for All

Jesus died for all the children,
All the children of the World;
Red or yellow, black or white,
Does not matter in his sight;
Jesus died for all the children in the
world. —Sel.

Twilight Talks

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

"What a storm we have had!" said Mrs. H., as, with her children, she stood looking at the broken branches lying about the yard. "What damage the wind can do in a short time!"

"See the rainbow!" said Ethel: "isn't it pretty!"

"It is indeed a lovely sight," her mother answered, gazing at the great semicircle. "It is an emblem of God's great love and care. It seems to draw heaven and earth closer together. See how wonderfully the colors are blended together. The storm that has just passed reminds me of a night when I was a young girl."

"Oh, tell us about it, Mama!" said Nellie.

"Very well, I will; but you must

try to imagine yourselves up at Grandpa's listening to the moaning of the waves upon the beach during a hard storm on a very dark night. Hear them moan and sob as they are hurled up so high only to fall back into the depths below.

"Many a night when I was a child I listened to those angry waves lashing the shore and fell asleep before their fury ended. Many a night I have wondered how many ships being tossed about in the darkness would be reported lost in the morning. And sometimes I have tried to imagine how it would seem if any of my own loved ones were on the storm-tossed ships. One night I had a chance to know what anxiety some poor hearts have to endure. My father's mother had been spending the summer with us. We had enjoyed her visit very much, but the time came at last for her to return to her own home. She had come a long distance, and part of the way by water; but as the weather had been fair, her journey had been pleasant. Now it was late in the fall, when there was much danger from sudden and fierce storms, and we all dreaded the parting.

"I shall never forget the night that she left us. The waters that day did not look inviting. The great fiery sun was sending forth rays of light; but as these fell upon the water, they glistened, disappeared, reappeared, and danced until they seemed like an army of furies preparing for battle. The air was heavy, as if charged with something too great for it to hold and awaiting the signal of the fairy sunbeams to pour out its burden upon the sea. And I thought, O you innocent little ripples! what will you be doing before morning?

"The wharf being a long distance from my home, it was necessary for Father to start early and to return before the vessels would leave the harbor. Long after the good-bys had been said and Father had driven away, I stood watching the sky and water. What if a storm should arise in the night, and a vessel be torn to pieces with my own grandma upon it?

"As the evening shadows gathered, I could hear the dismal hoot of an owl, which seemed to chill me and fill me with more dread than ever. The little gusts of wind that now and then swept past, catching up a stray leaf or a piece of paper and whirling it round and round, seemed to say, 'My strength is great; I do much harm.' And Mother, coming from the house, stood beside me and said: 'I don't like the night. I'm afraid it will storm before morning.'

"When Father returned, he said, 'I wish Mother had waited until next week. I tried to persuade her to change her mind, but she was so eager to get home again. I do hope it will not storm hard tonight, but some way I'm afraid.' 'What steamer goes tonight?' Mother asked. 'The Alpena,' Father answered. 'The Alpena is condemned, is she not?' Mother

asked. 'Yes, dear; that is what they say; but it may not be true. I am sure they would not run the risk of using her if there was much danger. You know there is some danger and risk with any vessel.'

"At bedtime the gusts of wind were blowing longer and harder. The sky was black and lowering, and the waves were beginning to beat upon the shore in a threatening manner. I went to bed, but not to sleep. After a little I could hear Father up closing windows, and could see the bright flashes of lightning, followed by distant rumblings. How the wind blew! It shook the house. The dismal sound of distant fog-horns filled the air with dread. My poor grandma! What must the angry waves be doing for her!

(Continued next week)

OUT OF SERVICE

"Mama, why can't we ride that bus home?" "Does it go by our house?" asked little Donny, who was tired of waiting at the bus stop.

"That bus says, 'Out of Service,' Sonny, so we must wait until the right one comes along," replied his mother. "It may need some work done on it or the driver may have to have it filled with gas."

"It's still running isn't it? Why can't he pick us up?" asked Donny, who wasn't quite satisfied.

"Yes, it's still running, but it would not be safe to ride in. It may stop before it completes its route and then we'd have to wait until another bus picked us up."

"Well, I guess we'd better sit here and wait then," said Donny as he rested his head against his Mother's shoulder.

"But Mother still couldn't get her mind away from the words, 'Out of

Service." She was wondering what happens when Jesus places an "Out of Service" sign on people. From an outward appearance, it may look as if things are going all right. They appear to be running just as the bus was, but they aren't safe nor dependable. Just when they are most needed to pray the prayer of faith or help some fallen one, they may be off engaged in foolish talking or gossiping about someone. You see the Lord cannot use that kind of people, so he places an "Out of Service" sign on them. I hope Jesus hasn't placed that kind of sign on any of our readers; but that we are all busy in the Master's vineyard. —O. A. D.

Mo.—Dear ones,—I want to tell what the Lord has done for me.

This morning I had a shell of a bullet. It was empty. I hit it with the hammer and the cap, which hadn't been snapped, went off. It bursted the shell and blew a piece of the shell about a half inch square into my little finger on my left hand. It curved into my finger, under the nail.

There were some saints here. The brother took pliers and pulled it out. It bled quite a lot and pained a lot, too. But they had prayer for me and the Lord relieved the pain before long. I surely am thankful to the Lord. I thank the Lord, too, that it didn't go off and fly in my eye.

My youngest sister, who is two, was sitting close by me when the shell went off; but it never hurt her.

I am nine years old. Pray for me.

Christian love, Wilbur Allen

Search Question

Whose child sneezed seven times and then opened its eyes?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Horses, Exodus 15:23-28.

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Dear boys and girls:

We are living in a world where there will be troubles come to all of us. You will have troubles, and I will have troubles. The sinner has troubles, the Christian has troubles. But there is one thing that the Christian has that the sinner does not have when troubles come to them. The Christian has Jesus to bear those troubles for them.

One day the Lord taught me this secret very precious. Someone had spoken very harshly and untrue about me. It hurt me very much and caused the tears to flow. Later I went to my bedroom and began to tell Jesus about it. (That is what we must all do in time of trouble. Tell Jesus about it.) Finally I told the Lord that I was going to turn it all over to him and let him take care of it and just love the person anyway. And, oh, the Lord just blessed me and caused me to be so happy and dried all my tears, and I came forth from prayer with the hurt all gone. Why? Because Jesus took my trouble and bore it for me. Jesus will do that for you, too. Just remember to tell Jesus all about it and let him help you.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, October 3, 1954

How Job Faces Trouble

Job 1:1; 19: 17-10; 23:3-10.

Our lesson today is about a great man whose name was Job. I'm sure all of you will remember his name. Job loved God. The Bible tells us that he was "perfect and upright, and one that feared God," and turned away from all evil. That is the way the Lord wants us to be today—one that has a clean heart and is perfect toward God. When we are perfect toward God it means that we are doing all the Bible tells us to do.

God loved Job, and he loved God. God blessed him with great riches, friends, and great honors in the land. Everyone who knew him loved him. God also gave him seven sons and three daughters. He gave him camels, asses, cattle, and sheep that numbered into the thousands. He also had many servants.

Job not only was a good man, but he also thought about God often, and he would offer sacrifices to the Lord. That is the way they worshiped God in those days. They would select the perfect lamb and kill it, and build an altar out of stone and then put the lamb on the sticks and burn the lamb. While it was burning, they would bow and pray to God, confessing their sins, and ask God to forgive them. Job did this often, and even while his children were feasting and banqueting, he was afraid that they were forgetting God, so he would offer sacrifices for them real early in the morning for fear they may have sinned—just like your parents do today. Many times while you are asleep, Mother and Daddy are praying for you, that you will love God and grow up to be godly men and women.

Everything was going well with Job, it seemed. God blessed him with health

and with happiness. God loved him because he knew that Job was a true man. But one day Satan spoke against Job. He said, "Job serves God just because God blesses him. If trouble should come and all his riches and blessings were taken from him, he would turn away from God."

Now this was not true. Satan is called, "the father of liars" because he tells wrong things. He even tries to get others to believe his words. But God knows Satan and does not believe his words, and he knew Job better. God knew that Job would love him even if trouble did come to him. Does God know that about you? When you have trouble and things go wrong, do you still love God and trust him to help you out? Then you are like Job.

The troubles came fast to Job. One day a messenger came to him and said some robbers stole his asses and oxen and killed the servants. While he was yet speaking, another servant came running and said, "Fire has fallen and burned up the sheep and the servants, and I am the only one left." While he was talking, another servant came running. He said, "The Chaldeans came in three bands and have taken the camels and slain the servants." Then word came to him that all his children were feasting at their brother's home and a windstorm tore the house up and all his children were killed. Poor Job had great troubles. But listen what he said, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." Could you say that, also? We will talk more about Job next Sunday.

Central Thought—When we cannot understand, we should trust the Lord to bring us through.

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

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part Two

October 10

Living for Jesus

I will shine for Jesus
Any place at all.

I will do His bidding
At His loving call.

There is nothing sweeter
Than to be His own
If we suffer with him,
We shall share His throne.

Trouble at Bessie's House

In a little country home where six-year-old Bessie lived, there was trouble; the kind of trouble that makes your heart hurt all the time.

Although Bessie's was a Christian home, where all the family knew about God, yet this great trouble made all sad, and no wonder, for Bessie's mother was very seriously ill. Every morning the children asked, "How is Mother?" and walked softly about the house so as not to disturb her rest.

Then came a day when a kind Auntie gathered them all into a room and silently led them into mother's room. She lay still and white on the bed, and every one stood back from the bed and let the children come near

the bedside. She was 'not at all like the mother they had known a few weeks ago. They stood there weeping bitter tears, it seemed as if their hearts would break.

Suddenly she opened her eyes and motioned them to come nearer. Her weak voice comforted each in turn; after that Auntie took them out of the room, and told them their mother was about to die. It was a very sad group of children that loitered lonesomely about the house and yard.

Bessie slipped away from the other children, she wanted to be alone; she wanted to talk to God for a little while. She felt she could talk to Him better if she were alone. Bessie looked about for a place where no one would see her, for she did not want any one to know of this little talk. Where could she go? All at once she knew. There was a wide cleared space down back of the long chicken house. She would not be bothered there, and she would hurry, her heart was sad. Soon she reached the shaded place. Here, down on her knees with tears and sobs, she prayed over and over again, "Dear God, don't let our mother die; don't let our mother die. Dear

God, help her to get well."

Soon the little troubled heart was comforted, and wiping away her tears she returned to the house. She did not tell any one of her prayer; but the terrible ache was gone from her heart. God was going to make it all right.

When they went upstairs to bed that night Bessie crept into bed with her older sister; but it was a long time before they could sleep. They could not forget the sick mother down stairs.

About two o'clock in the night, some one came to the rooms upstairs, and waking the older children told them that the crisis was past, and that their mother was not going to die; and that with good care in a few weeks she would be well.

Lying in the dark, Bessie remembered the comforted feeling that crept into her heart when she was praying, and now her heart was over-flowing with joy.

—Georgia C. Elliott

Twilight Talks

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

"Morning came at last. The storm was over. The sun was shining bright and clear. Hastening to the beach, we could see something of what the struggle had been. The bosom of the troubled waters was still rising and falling as though its distress was not ended. Here and there were pieces of driftwood bearing marks of having been rudely torn from the side of some ill-fated ship. A stranger coming up the beach said, 'Have you heard the news? Steamer Alpena lost last night. Nothing can be learned of the wreck.'

"Leaving the stranger with Father, I hastened to Mother in the house. Poor Mother, busy with her morning cares, was trying to be brave. When I told her what I had learned, tears

came to her relief, and she wept bitterly: but I was too frightened to weep. Father soon joined us and his sad, pale face told of his suffering. 'I am going to see if I can learn anything about the wreck,' he said. In silence Mother and I helped him to make the necessary preparations, and he was soon on his way."

"Was your grandma really drowned?" asked Harry anxiously. "Why haven't you ever told us before?"

"I guess it is because I have never thought to tell you before," said his mother. "After Father left the wharf, Grandma could not help thinking many times about his earnest pleadings for her to delay her going. Then, as the storm-clouds began to gather, she decided that it would really be best to wait. She went to my aunt's home in the city, and there my father found her the next day when he went to investigate. But had she gone as she at first intended, she would have found a watery grave. The steamer was never found."

"And then she wasn't drowned after all?" Nellie said inquiringly, almost unable to believe.

"No, dear, she was not drowned," said Mrs. H. "Would you like to hear of another storm?"

"Oh yes! do tell us," said Benny. "I hope this story turns out as well as that one," he continued, as he jumped up and took a good tumble on the grass. The others soon followed him. When they were again quiet, Mrs. H. said:

"The night was dark. A fierce storm was raging upon the sea. Far out from the shore a boatload of people were being wildly tossed upon the angry billows. The people were in great danger of being drowned, but they were doing their best at the oars. As the great waves rose higher and

higher, they dashed over the boat, each time adding more water and increasing the danger. The men could not see in the darkness, but they knew that they were still far from the shore, and they were filled with such fear as comes only at such an hour. It was an awful moment.

"But although the danger was so great and the fear so torturing, there was one man in that boat who seemed to know nothing of either. He was asleep in the back part of the boat with his head upon a pillow. In the excitement and the darkness the others had not noticed that he was still sleeping. Suddenly remembering him, they awakened him and said, 'Don't you see the storm? We are about to perish. Oh, help us if you can!'

"When the sleeper roused and looked out upon the raging waters, he did not become excited as they had expected; but he quietly turned to them and asked why they were afraid. Then turning to the angry sea as if it had been a child, he said, 'Peace be still.' Instantly the wind ceased and the violent waves became calm."

"That was the time when Jesus and his disciples were on the Sea of Galilee, wasn't it, Mama?" asked Benny.

Mrs. H. smiled and said, "You have guessed correctly, Benny, I'm sure you will all agree with me about this story having a better ending than the other. The stars peeped out from behind the clouds, and the boatmen soon discovered land."

"That was a nice story," murmured little Ethel, "but oh! I am so sleepy. I want to go to bed."

Search Question

Who was stricken with dumbness for not believing an angel's word?

Answer to Last Week's Question

The Shumanite's. 2 Kings 4:35.

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Dear boys and girls:

Our lesson today is precious. It is a wonderful thought of how God helped Job. His help came while he was praying for someone else and not for himself. Even though he had great trouble, he still did not think about himself, so much that he could not pray for someone else. Can you pray for those who do you wrong? Jesus taught us to do that. Can you pray for that boy or girl who ruined or destroyed that thing that was very precious to you, and a great treasure? Maybe it was a picture, or a knife, or your best toy, or your bicycle, or could be most anything. Can you ask God to help them and bless them? Jesus said for us to pray for them that despitefully use us. Also he said, "Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you and pray for them." (Matt. 5:44). The Lord will bless us if we will do that. He did Job. He blessed him greatly when he prayed for his "miserable comforters."

Oh, boys and girls, remember that God's way is right and always best. We must take God's way to be happy. If we cannot pray for those who do us wrong, we need to pray and ask God to put more love in our hearts until we can.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, October 10, 1954

When Job Prayed For His Friends
Job 38:1-7; 42:1-6, 10-13.

Last Sunday we talked about the great troubles that came upon Job and how he faced them. Can you tell us what he said? Yes, he blessed God just as he had always done before.

Now Satan planned to send greater trouble upon Job. He thought, "I will make life so miserable for Job that he will blame God for his suffering. Then he will want to die." In those days many people believed their troubles were always sent from God to punish them for their sins. Because Satan thought Job, too, would believe this, he caused great ugly sores to break out all over Job's body. The sores were painful. Everybody looked upon Job with horror, and even his wife saw how terrible these boils were, and she told him that he ought to curse God and die. She even thought that surely God had caused this to come; but not Job. He knew that God was a just God and a God of love and that God was doing all things right. He knew that even the troubles that came to him were right because he knew that he had not done any sin and belonged to God and God could do with him what he wanted to do. The Bible tells us in Romans 8:28: "And we know that ALL things work together for good to them that love God." It is the working-together of all things that will bring out good for us or for God. But Job told his wife that she spoke like a foolish woman.

Three rich men, who for a long time had been friends of Job, came to see him. They had heard of his troubles and they wanted to comfort him. But when they came near, at first they did not know him. His face looked so changed by

these ugly sores. These men sat down upon the ground near him and they could not speak for several days. They saw how greatly Job suffered. They thought surely God was punishing him for some great sin and they told him so; but Job told them that he was not covering any sins, and that he was not trying to hide anything from God. They did not comfort Job, but only made him feel worse. Job called them miserable comforters. Ten times they reproached him. But God had not forgotten Job. He knew that Job had enough, so he spoke to Job out of a whirlwind. Job bowed down low to the ground and worshipped. He did not think himself to be great nor wise nor good in God's sight. God told Job that he was well pleased with him; but that he was not pleased with his three friends. He told those men to bring offerings for their sins and to ask Job to pray for them. As Job prayed for his three friends, God touched him and caused the ugly sores to heal up. Then God sent many blessings to Job. His friends, and relatives came to comfort him and they gave him money and gold. God blessed him more than he had ever been blessed. He gave him fourteen thousand sheep and six thousand camels, and a thousand yoke of oxen, and a thousand she asses. He also gave him seven sons again and three daughters. The Bible says that the last days of Job were better than his beginning. Job would not let any kind of trouble or sorrow turn him away from God and God blessed him greatly. He lived to be a very old man.

Central Thought: If we take sides with God he will take sides with us.

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

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part Three

October 17

A Boy's Prayer

I pray, whatever I may do,
I'll never say what is not true;
Make me unselfish with my joys,
And generous to the other boys;
And kind and helpful to the old,
And prompt to do what I am told.
Give me the strength right living brings,
And make me good in little things.—Sel.

Twilight Talks

WHAT JESUS DID FOR THE PEOPLE

"One day a very sad group of people was gathered together near the shores of the Sea of Galilee," said Mrs. H., beginning her evening story.

"It was Jesus and his disciples. They had heard of the death of a very dear friend. Their friend had been in prison. His room was a narrow dungeon, dark and damp. In this little darkened place, where the sunlight could not enter, his death had occurred. When his disciples heard about it, they had hastened to him, but it was too late to do anything for him, except to bury his poor lifeless body.

"As soon as the funeral was over, these disciples went to Jesus and told him all that had happened. It was a sad story—a story that made even the king sorry—and the people were weeping about it still. It made the great heart of Jesus sad and he felt that he would like to be alone for awhile, away from the crowd of people to whom he had been talking so long. So he said, 'Come, let us get into a ship and go over to the other side of the sea, where we can rest and be quiet.'

"Now, it was to a lonely desert place that they were going—a place where they could have quietly prayed, meditated, and got ready for another busy day. But a surprise was awaiting them. They were to have no rest in that shore either. The crowd, discovering that Jesus was not among them, inquired the direction that his ship had taken, and at once started by land, through towns and villages, to arrive at his landing-place to welcome him. Many succeeded; and as the ship drew near the shore, Jesus saw the people as sheep without a shepherd, as sheep not knowing why they came nor what they needed. He may

have been disappointed. He may have been sorry because he was forced to give up his much-needed rest. But he welcomed them just the same and made them feel that he was glad to see them. He went right in among them, encouraging and healing all who were sick, and teaching them.

"The crowd, which was always large, was now larger than common. This may have been because it was nearing the time of the yearly Pass-over feast and people were coming from a distance to attend it. Whatever had brought them, many of them were too far from their homes to return to them that evening.

"The disciples looked at the crowd of people and then at the scant supply of food that they had brought with them in the ship. It would be nothing, they thought, among so many. The people ought to be sent away at once to the nearest towns to buy food for themselves. When they spoke to Jesus about it, he surprised them by saying, 'Give ye them to eat.' 'Shall we go and buy bread for this multitude?' they asked in amazement. 'Why, if we were to buy two hundred dollars' worth of bread, it would be only a taste for so large a crowd.' 'How many loaves have you?' Jesus asked. 'A little boy is here with five barley loaves and two small fishes,' Andrew answered; 'but what are they among so many?'

"Now, Jesus knew what he was going to do. He was sorry for those people and he was going to help them. He had refused to turn a stone into bread when Satan suggested it. But now there were people needing food. Some were, no doubt, nearly fainting from the lack of food. 'Make the people sit down in groups of fifties upon the grass,' he said. And when they were all seated, the disciples found that in all there were more

than five thousand people. When all were ready, Jesus thanked his heavenly Father for the five small loaves of bread and the two little fishes. He next began to break them, and as he passed the pieces to his disciples, each piece increased in size until there was enough for all of the people."

"Yes, and there was some left, wasn't there?" said Nellie.

"Yes, Jesus told the disciples to gather up all of the pieces when the people had finished eating, and there were enough to fill twelve baskets," answered her mother. "Jesus wants us to be liberal and to share what we have with others even though we do not have much to give. But he also wants us to be careful, and not let anything go to waste if we can help it. But do not let us forget why Jesus happened to be in this particular place. You remember he went there to rest and to pray. All day he had sacrificed his comfort. His sad heart had longed for a quiet talk with his heavenly Father; but instead he had spent the time encouraging, comforting, healing, and feeding the anxious people. Oh, the loving, self-sacrificing Jesus!

"The great miracle had surprised and pleased the people. Some were glad to see the power Jesus possessed and believed that he was a prophet, and others were glad only because they had been fed. But all thought they should like to have him for their king. Moses had fed the people in the wilderness with manna, and hadn't this man fed them in the desert? He was certainly worthy of being their king, and was indeed the prophet for whom they were looking.

"While they thus talked and planned, Jesus slipped away from them and went up into a mountain. There alone he received the comfort and the

strength he so much needed—the comfort and strength that comes only in secret communion and prayer. And the people, not being able to find Jesus, went to seek shelter for the night.”

Search Question

Who was taken out of prison by an angel?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Zacharias. Luke 1:20.

FILL IN THE MISSING LETTERS

—aron was Moses' brother.
C- -n was the first boy of Adam and Eve.
—e-us is our Saviour.
P- -l was an apostle to the Gentiles.
—udas betrayed our Lord.
D-vi- played on a harp.
D-rca- made clothes for the needy.
—oh- was Jesus beloved disciple.
M--y was the mother of Jesus.
N- a - built the ark.

TRAVEL STONES

Did you ever hear about the “travel stones?” Such stones are to be found in some parts of the country, and especially in Nevada. They are about the size of a walnut, and have iron ore in them. You can take three or four of them and place them on the floor about two feet apart and in a short time they will all be collected together in the center. Take one of them and put it two or three feet away from the others and soon it will return to its companions. The secret is that they contain magnetic ore and thus are drawn to each other. It is like this with true Christians. They have something in their hearts that draws them together.

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Dear boys and girls:

I'm so glad for our boys and girls who love Jesus and believe in Him. Today among the boys and girls at school sometimes you will hear one say that they do not believe there is a God. And if they are asked why, they will say, “Because I can't see him.” That reminds me of a man who lived years ago whom I read about. This man was supposed to be very smart, but he met one man who was a good Christian. He tried to tell this Christian man that he did not believe in God, and ended up by saying that he had a fixed rule that he went by. That rule was: “I will not believe what I cannot see.”

The Christian man at once asked him if he believed he had a backbone. “Certainly,” was the quick answer. “Well, have you ever seen it?” The X-ray had not been in use at that time. Of course, this smart man crossed himself up. He was willing to believe he had a backbone that he had not seen, but was not willing to believe there was a God because he had not seen him. The smart man had to admit that the Christian had caught him. But how wonderful it is that we can see the workings of God all about us. We do feel his love in our hearts and have watched him help us so many times. Surely we do love the Lord; don't we?—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, October 17, 1954

Solomon, The Wise Man

Prov. 3:1-6; 4:10-19; 1 Kings 3:3-15.

Solomon, the son of David, loved God. David made him king over the children of Israel before he died, and the Israelites loved Solomon. He did not feel that he was great and able to rule the people after his father died, so one day he took one thousand burnt offerings to Gibeon, where a great altar stood, and there he sacrificed them to God. All day long he watched them burning; and while the smoke rose from the altar toward the sky, he sent an earnest prayer up to God for help. When darkness came, he lay down to rest; but still he longed to have God speak to him. Finally sleep came to his weary eyes, and while he slept he had a wonderful dream. He saw God standing near his bedside, and he heard God's voice saying, "Ask whatever you wish, and I will give it to you."

What if this had happened to you; what would you have asked for? Did I hear some one say that they would wish to be like Jesus? Oh, that would be a wonderful wish, and then Jesus would be shown to the world and others would want to come to Jesus and be like him. Then they would go to heaven and not to the place of torment. Oh, that would be wonderful to help someone to heaven, wouldn't it?

Solomon was not a selfish young man, although he was young, and perhaps there were many things he could have asked for; such as, honor and riches. But no, he asked for one important thing. He at once thought of the great work before him of ruling the great nation and leading these people to God. He felt also his helplessness of ruling them well; so he said, "Oh, Lord my God, you have made me to be King instead of my father David, and I am only a

child; I do not know how to rule these people. They are the people whom you have chosen to call your own, and now I ask you to give me an understanding heart so that I may know how to rule them well, and that I may know right from wrong."

God was well pleased with Solomon's desire, and he said, "Because you have asked for wisdom instead of asking for selfish things, I am going to give you much wisdom, until you will be known in every nation round about because of your great understanding. And I will also give you what you have not asked for: great riches and honor I will give you, so that no king in any other land while you live shall be as wise and rich and honorable as you."

So you see God was pleased with Solomon and loved him and gave him those things that he did not ask for. Just so, if we will do as the Bible teaches us, we will have all the things we need. Jesus said, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness and all these things will be added to you."

Solomon's wisdom was known all over the world. The Queen of Sheba came from a far country to talk to him and see him. She was amazed with his wisdom and said it was even greater than she had heard.

Even though Solomon awoke and knew that he was dreaming, he was sure that God had spoken to him. He went back to Jerusalem and offered more offerings to the Lord, and he judged the people wisely. All knew that God had blessed their king.

Central Thought—If God has our hearts, we will obey and trust him.

Memory Verse: Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths. Prov. 3:5, 6.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part Four

October 24

When Older People Talk

It is not nice to make a noise
When older people talk;
But if you have to make a noise,
Go out and take a walk.

Sometimes the neighbor lady comes,
And wants to talk a while;
So don't disturb her, but she'd like
If to her you would smile.

And then, when Grandpa visits you,
Or Grandma, too, of course,
Be sure to tiptoe to a chair—
Don't ride your rocking horse.

It's very nice of little lads,
And little lassies, too,
To show respect to older folk
In all they say and do.

Betty's Testimony

Betty L. Edmunson, at the age of ten accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as her personal Saviour. She was conscious and willing to testify for her Lord.

Being ill with rheumatic fever for eight years, having the third attack

December 25, 1947, she was unable to attend school, but always cheerful and content. Folks could not believe there was anything wrong with her. She found joy and comfort in reading her Bible. Special meetings were held in June, 1948, when she rejoiced in the assurance of salvation.

Later in the summer she was taken to the hospital for tests and treatment. She returned home, a week later, still smiling and cheerful, not knowing there was no earthly cure for her. She was so badly swollen she couldn't wear her own clothing. Reading her Bible, doing embroidery work and learning to crochet, happy to be assisted to the mission, she never complained. Then, after suffering pain for four months, at 1:30 a. m. a restful sleep came. At 5:30 a. m. she awoke with a smile and raised her hands toward Heaven as if she were embracing Jesus, saying, "It's wonderful, It's beautiful."

Mother asked Betty, "What is wonderful?" Betty replied, "Jesus is wonderful, Mummie, He is so bright you couldn't look at Him."

"Don't cry, Mummie—If you had only seen what I saw, you wouldn't

cry. Jesus is so sweet—I see Heaven and it sparkles.

"Will you promise me to have Nora and Lou sing, 'It's Real?'"

"And have Phil Sponsler sing."

Her father asked, "What do you want Phil to sing?" Betty replied, "Oh, Daddy, you understand, anything he sings will suit me."

"Mummie, they're singing." Mother asked, "Who is singing?" Betty replied, "Nora is singing; it is beautiful. She is standing beside Jesus singing."

Mother cried and Betty said, "Oh, Mummie, don't cry; I see Heaven—it sparkles. I'll say good-bye, but not yet, get all the children up, I want to kiss them good-bye."

The three oldest were brought to her bedside. She kissed each one and then kissed her mother and father who said, "Honey, you've always been a good girl and always will."

Betty said, "Yes, Daddy, but where's Johnnie? I haven't kissed him yet."

Immediately Johnnie was brought to her side. Kissing him, she said, smiling, "It's all right, Good-bye." After a pause she started to sing, "Good-bye, I'm Going Home; I've done my best and He"—She stopped, closed her eyes to this present world, to be ushered up to the One who died that she might live with Him for all eternity, the Lord Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

—Sel.

Twilight Talks

A JOURNEY IN THE DARK

"I know the story of another storm," said Mrs. H. "Would you like to hear it, children?"

"Oh, yes! of course, we would," said Benny.

"Did it happen when you were a little girl?" asked Nellie eagerly.

"No, Nellie," her mother answered. It was a long time before that. It was on the night after the feeding of the great crowd in the desert.

"You remember we left Jesus praying on the mountain. He had told the disciples to get into a boat and go across to Bethsaida while he sent the people away. The people were gone now. Some had gone to their homes, some to the cities near by, and some may have built themselves rude shelters for the night; but all were quiet and would not trouble Jesus now."

"What did you mean by saying the people would not trouble Jesus?" asked Harry.

"I meant that they would not try to make him their king," answered his mother, "as they had been trying to do in the daytime. While the disciples were crossing the sea, one of those awful storms such as come so often upon the Sea of Galilee, came upon them. The wind blew one way and they wanted to go another. It was very hard to row the boat against such a strong wind. By morning they had managed to get three or four miles. Oh, how tired they were—tired and discouraged! No doubt, they thought, 'Now if Jesus had been with us, one word from him would have saved us all of this trouble.' Poor weary disciples! If they only had known that Jesus was close."

"It was growing lighter in the eastern sky, and in the dim light they could see the shore and the angry waves. As they looked out over the sea in the early dawn, they saw something more. What was it? Someone was coming toward the boat! Who could it be? All eyes were resting upon the form of a man that was walking toward them on the water. It must be a spirit. In the dim light the disciples did not recognize their Master! They cried out in fear. Im-

agine their surprise and joy when they heard in clear, sweet tones the words, 'Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid!' No longer fear but great joy could be read in the faces of those strong men. Peter said, 'O Lord, if it be thou, tell me to come unto thee on the water,' and Jesus said, 'Come.'

"Out into the angry sea sprang Peter. For a few minutes all was well. He walked as though he had been on dry land. Then, remembering that he was really upon the water, he took his eyes off Jesus and looked at the stormy waves. He began to sink, and cried, 'Lord, save me!' Immediately Jesus caught him and lifted him up and said, 'O thou of little faith! Wherefore didst thou doubt?' Then they both stepped into the ship, and the wind died away. In a moment they were at the shore. That journey in the darkness was one that they always remembered."

"I wish I could have watched Jesus walking on the water," said Benny. "How queer Peter must have felt when he began to sink."

"Did you know, Benny, that Peter's experience is good for us to think about today?" said Mrs. H. "We can compare the storm to some very severe trial. If we, like Peter, look down at our surroundings, we shall always get into trouble. We must keep our eyes on Jesus all the time."

Search Question

Where did Jesus tell a blind man to go wash his eyes?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Peter, Acts 12:7-10.

When your mother is tired and worn, go to her and put your arms around her neck and tell her how much you love her. That will make her feel better.

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Dear boys and girls:

In our Sunday school lesson we were talking about taking the advice of our mother and father. You who have parents who love the Lord and are saved have very much to be thankful for. I do hope that you appreciate it very much and thank the Lord for parents that love God. But if some of you read this and your parents are not saved, my heart goes out to you. I am sure that you have shed tears because of your mother and father fussing and doing things that are wrong.

My neighbor's little three-year-old girl came to the window the other day, as I was sewing. She was talking to me, when suddenly she said, "My mother and father fuss all the time." I said, "Oh, how sad! If they had Jesus in their hearts, they would not fuss, would they?"

She said, "No."

Even though she was just three, she felt sad about her parents fussing.

If your parents are not saved, you just keep praying and God will save them. God will hear your prayers. He always hears them. Then you will be the one to lead them to Jesus. Wouldn't that be wonderful? May the Lord bless you. —Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, October 24, 1954

Wise Enough To Learn

Proverbs 4:1-4; 6:20-23; 19:13-14;
1 Kings 3:2-4.

Last Sunday we studied about Solomon. He loved the Lord, and he wrote several books that we have in our Bible. He wrote Proverbs, Songs of Solomon, and Ecclesiastes. God surely did give him much wisdom.

Today we are going to talk about some of the things this great wise man wrote to boys and girls. In Prov. 4:1, he wrote: "Hear, ye children, the instructions of a father, and attend to know understanding." Solomon is wanting all children to listen to him, and not only to him, but also to your father and mother. One time they were small just like you. Did you ever think of this: that your mother and father at one time had short legs and arms just like you have and had to be cared for by their parents just like your parents take care of you? That is the reason they know so much about boys and girls. They one time were boys and girls, too. So we must listen to them, because they know best, and if we will listen to them, we shall be prepared to be men and women and to face life without them. Your parents want to teach you about God and his Word, the Bible. You must believe them and have faith in the Bible. It is true and will stand when the world is on fire.

Solomon in a tender way refers to his own father and mother. He loved them greatly. He believed them as they taught him about God. His father, David, talked to him very much. He wanted him to love the Lord and to build the temple for the Lord. God would not let David build a house for Him because he had

been a man of war. But Solomon lived in a time of peace because God had fought David's battles for him. One day David called Solomon to his bedside. He was going to die, and he talked to Solomon. He gave him some wonderful advice that day. Let us listen to the words of David which he spoke. He had come down to the end of his life, and with his weak voice, he said, "I go the way of all the earth; be thou strong therefore, and show thyself a man; and keep the charge of the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, to keep his statutes, and his commandments, and his judgments, and his testimonies, as it is written in the law of Moses, that you may prosper in all that you do, and where you turn." 1 Kings 2:2-3. What wonderful words! Surely Solomon never forgot those words. He remembered them after his father was gone, and they helped him.

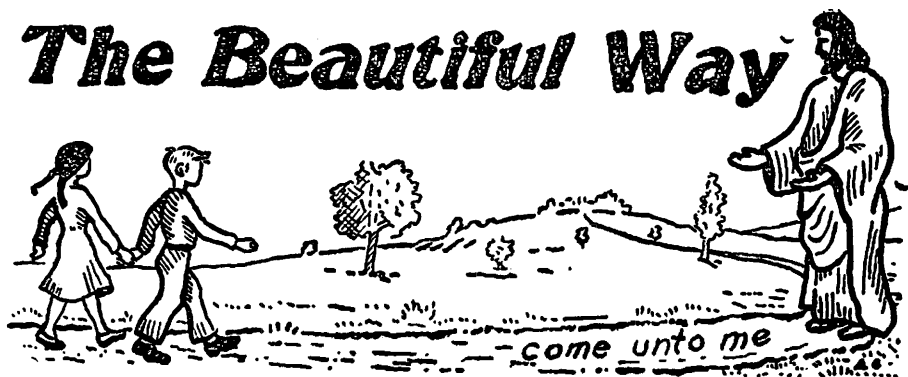
Solomon refers to the words of his father; and then he tells boys and girls today to listen and obey the commandments of God. He said that they would "lead you wherever you go, when you sleep, it shall keep you, and when you awake it shall talk with you. For the commandment is a lamp; and the law is light, and reproofs of instruction are the way of life. A foolish son is the calamity of his father."

What does a lamp do? It shows us the way in darkness. We are living in a dark, sinful world. We must have a light to show us the way to heaven. Jesus said, "I am the light of the world." We must have Jesus to lead us to heaven.

Central Thought: God made us to love our parents and listen to all their good teachings.

Memory Verse: My son, keep thy father's commandment, and forsake not the law of thy mother—Prov. 6:20.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part Five

October 31

A Dear Sister

I have a dear sister,
Her name is Loraine;
She helps in the garden
In sunshine or rain.
She minds baby brother
The whole afternoon,
And teaches the darling
To eat with a spoon.
She's such a good helper
At home every day
That Mother would miss her
Should she go away.
She helps her dear father
The chickens to tend,
And helps very often
His clothing to mend. —Sel.

The Missionary

One day at Sunday school Helen heard that girls could be missionaries. She was scarcely able to talk of anything but the fact that her teacher, Sister Ross, had asked each child to be a missionary that week. This is what they were to do; they were each to try to find some little boy or girl who did not go to Sunday school, and invite them to go.

"I want to ask somebody, but I don't know anybody that doesn't go," said Helen when she told her mother about it.

"How about Mona?"

Helen looked up in surprise. "I suppose she hasn't any clothes that would do to wear to Sunday school."

"Perhaps one thing for the missionary to do would be to help her get some of the right kind of clothes," said her mother; and Helen's face brightened as she cried, "Oh, may I give her some of mine?"

A few weeks before Mona had come to live in a wee, shabby house not far from Helen's home. The father and mother both worked when they could get anything to do; but the father had been sick, and they were very, very poor.

The next morning, as soon as Mona's mother came, Helen ran out to ask if Mona could go with her to Sunday school. The tried-looking mother looked very much surprised, and then her eyes filled with tears. "I didn't suppose that anybody ever wanted her to come," she said. "But if you do, she shall go as soon as I can buy her something fit to wear."

"But I want her to go next Sunday," cried Helen. "She can have my new dress if you will only let her go."

Then Helen's mother came and they talked it all over together, and at last Mona's mother promised to let Helen do as she wished.

Helen's eyes shone with happiness as she took Mona up to Sister Ross, on Sunday, whispering joyfully, "I brought one! I brought one! and I think it's so nice to be a missionary that I'm always going to be one after this whenever I can."—Sel.

Twilight Talks

WHAT NEGLECT WILL DO

The boys were playing ball in a vacant lot next to their own home. It was a nice place to play, and they were having a fine game. Several of their friends were playing with them. As Mrs. H. looked across from the porch, her heart was glad to see them so happy. How wonderful was childhood with its opportunities to be happy!

The little girls were busy playing with their dolls on the lawn. They were playing in rather a grown-up fashion, and Nellie was serving refreshments.

"A story will not be necessary," thought Mrs. H. as she leaned back in her chair. "I will have a chance to rest and enjoy the beauty of the evening and to think." And this was the burden of her thoughts: "O Lord, how easy it would be to become neglectful and careless of the precious lambs that thou hast entrusted to my care! How easy it would be for me to fall asleep and not see the enemy when he comes to creep into my fold! Help me, Lord, to keep awake, and ever to be ready to protect my flock

until they become old enough to realize the dangers that await them in the world. Help me to understand how to keep their interest and confidence, and to make them feel that I care how they are getting along." Here her reverie was broken by the sweet voice of little Ethel beside her saying, "Oh, Mama, can't you tell us a story all for us, as you did that other night? Won't you, please?"

"A story all for my little girls? Well, yes, I guess I could," said her mother, drawing the little form closely to her and reaching with the other arm for Nellie. "I will tell you a story about some girls who were invited to a wedding party. There were ten of them, and each one of them was expected to be ready, with a lighted lamp in her hand, to go and meet the bridegroom. No one knew just the time when the bridegroom would come, but they were told to be ready, for he might come at any time.

"Five of these girls went to a store and bought some more oil; for they did not want to be without oil, and they might become sleepy and not waken in time to go later. But the other five neglected to get any oil. They thought: 'Oh, there is plenty of time. We will take a little nap, and then we can run to the store if it is necessary.' Little did they think that the bridegroom was going to delay his coming and that the oil that was in their lamps would grow less and less.

"After a while all the girls became weary. Slowly the eyelids drooped over their eyes, and at last, unable to keep awake any longer, all ten of them slept. How long they slept I do not know, nor does it matter. They slept until the watchman cried with a loud voice, 'Behold the bridegroom cometh!' How that cry pierced the air!

"When the maidens awoke, their first thought was of their lamps. It was not hard to see by the flickering lights that they were going out. As quickly as possible each girl began to trim her lamp, but only those lamps would burn which were supplied with more oil. 'Oh, give us some of your oil!' the foolish maidens cried; but the wise replied, 'We have none to spare. Go to the store and buy for yourselves.' "

"Did they go?" asked Nellie.

"Yes, they went," her mother replied; "but when they returned, they were too late to meet the bridegroom. He had arrived at the home of the bride, he and those who were ready had entered, and the door had been closed. Although the maidens outside rapped and begged to be admitted, they could not enter. How much better it would have been had the foolish maidens not neglected to do their work at the proper time.

(Continued from last week)

THE FIVE GO TOGETHER

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life." John 5:24.

In this verse are FIVE precious things. Please notice them. "Faith cometh by hearing" (Romans 10:17) and in this verse the Lord puts:

HEARING first;
then BELIEVING;
then HATH;
then SHALL NOT;
then IS.

First, we must HEAR the Word, then BELIEVE it, and then we will HAVE everlasting life and will be saved from hell and torment.—M. M.

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Dear boys and girls:

Let us learn to work and be helpful in this world. There is so much to do to make those around us happier. God put us here to help and not be helpless. The Bible tells us that when God wanted a worker he called a worker.

Moses was busy with his flocks at Horeb when He called him to go and bring the Israelites out of bondage. Gideon was busy threshing wheat by the wine press when God called him to go to battle and drive out the enemies of Israel. Saul was busy searching for his father's lost beasts when he was called to be king over Israel. David was busy caring for his father's sheep when he was called to be king. James and John were mending their nets when Jesus called them to be his disciples. All down through the ages, history tells us of the busy men that God called to work in his vineyard.

God is calling busy boys and girls to scatter sunshine in their homes and all around their homes. Will you be busy for Jesus? —Aunt Marie

Search Question

Jesus said, "I know my - - - -."

Answer to Last Week's Question

Pool of siloam. John 9:7-11.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, October 31, 1954

Work For All

Proverbs 6:6-11; 18:9; 24:30-34.

Our lesson today is still some of Solomon's writings. He was a very wise man and has given us some good advice.

God has given you good legs, strong arms, and fine bodies. He has put you in this beautiful world to fill a place. No one else can fill your place. You have to fill it yourself. And God intended for you to be helpful and not helpless. Sad to say, there are some boys and girls who want to be helpless. They want everyone else in the house to work, but they do not want to work. Wouldn't you call them helpless? Oh, of course, they want food ready to eat when they are hungry, and they want their clothes right in the place so they can put them on, and they like for their coat to be hanging on the nail waiting for them to grab it and run. And they like to walk right to the closet and find their ball and bat in its place. They like to have clean dishes to eat out of, and clean beds to sleep in. They like the yard to be clean, without nails or boards scattered around. But they do not want to help do these things. Have any of you seen boys and girls like that? Do you think God is pleased with them?

Solomon saw people like that in his day, and he told them to go to the ant and learn a lesson. He said, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise; Which having no guide, overseer, or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer, and gathereth her food in the harvest."

Did you ever watch the ant? How busy it is, gathering food and hurrying away to its home! Sometimes it will get a big piece and two ants will carry it along. They are always hurrying along; ever busy. They are not helpless

like some boys and girls, are they?

I read about an ant that lives in Palestine, where Solomon lived. This ant is a large brownish ant. It dwells in cities and is like a farmer. It cleans off all the grass around its mound within two or three feet; and it plants a grain-growing grass. It tends it and cuts all other grass that tries to grow, keeping it clean. This grain-bearing grass grows wonderfully under its good care. It produces a heavy crop of small white flinty seeds, which looks like rice. Then it is carefully harvested, and carried by the workers, chaff and all, into the granary cells, where the chaff is taken off and thrown beyond its city limits, and the grain is stored. All of this work is done by the ants, hurrying back and forth. What a wonderful little creature that God has made. No wonder Solomon has told us to learn a lesson on being a good worker by watching the ant.

No lazy people will make it into heaven. God wants us to work with our hands, and also he wants us to watch and pray that the devil does not get us to do wrong. A lazy person will not watch and pray. Maybe at first they are careful, but soon get lazy and careless about praying and the devil comes in. Solomon said, "Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep, so shall thy poverty come as an armed man."

When God wants someone to do something for him, he does not choose a lazy person. He chooses a busy person. The disciples were busy fishing when Jesus called them. Name others that were busy when God called them to do something for him.

Central Truth: We want to be helpers in our big world.

Memory Verse: Seest thou a man diligent in his business: he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men. Prov. 22:29.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part Six

November 7

God's Temple

My body is a temple,
To God it does belong;
He bids me keep it for his use;
He wants it pure and strong.
The things that harm the body
I must not use at all.
Tobacco is one hurtful thing,
Another—alcohol.
Into my mouth they shall not go;
When tempted, I will answer, "NO."
And every day I'll watch and pray,
"Lord, keep me pure and strong today."

"REMEMBER THY CREATOR"

There was once an old man who had ventured from the shore of the river upon a ledge of ice. With his weight, the ice broke loose. For a time only a few feet of water separated the ice beneath him from the shore, but the old man shrank from getting his feet wet, as might have been the case had he leaped. But the gap which separated him from the shore grew wider. His son pleaded with him to leave the ice and wade to shore, but he shrank from it. Finally his island of ice was floating in mid-stream, and he was moving, he knew

not where. The last words from the terrorized man were words of regret for neglect.

Salvation is even simpler than jumping from that ice to shore would have been; but it can be neglected, and the folly will be destruction. Why will boys and girls not call upon God and come to Him? There is no reason; that is what makes it folly. The longer you wait the farther from the shore you get, farther from God. More sin will separate you from God. "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them." —M. Miles.

WHAT NEGLECT WILL DO

"There are many people, and some little boys and girls, who neglect to do their work at the right time and sometimes get into trouble on account of it. Just now I remember a story that my grandma told me when I was a little girl. It was about herself. She once neglected to do her duty because she was sleepy and afterward was very sorry."

"Oh, tell us about it," said Ethel.

"Well, girls, I will. But you had better sit down. You must be very tired," the mother said releasing her arms from about them. They had been so interested in the story that they had remained standing beside their mother. "There, that is better," she added, as they seated themselves in their favorite chairs. "Now I shall begin.

"Grandmother lived in a country far over the sea. She was a little Scotch lassie, and when very young she went to live with her grandparents. The first work her grandmother taught her was to knit, and she soon learned to form long stockings, socks, and mittens. Every day she had to knit, and she was soon able to do her work well by looking at it only now and then. When she was old enough, she was sent to herd the cows in a distant pasture. So each morning, with her lunch, knitting, and old Shep the dog, she would take the cows to their pasture for the day and spend the time in the open air. It was very pleasant work, and while the cows ate the soft, green grass, she would sit in some shady nook and knit.

"When the summer days came on and the weather grew warm and sultry, she would often get drowsy and sometimes would lie down and take a short nap. Little by little the nap was lengthened, for Shep was trusty and kept the cows from straying too far away. Then, she had found that by knitting all the way home she could accomplish nearly as much as she had been doing through the days when she did not sleep. But Grandmother must not know about her naps. There was nothing that displeased that dear old lady more than idleness, or neglect, so the girl carefully concealed the fact from her. 'There is no harm in sleeping,' she

reasoned, 'and no one need know anything about it.' Poor little girl! How little she knew that there is always One who knows all that is done; that although she might succeed in hiding it for awhile, her hiding it was doing her harm.

"One morning when the huckleberries were ripe, a bucket was given her and she was told to fill it with the berries during the day. The task was not a hard one, for the woods were full of the berries; the part that was dreaded was keeping awake when her sleepy time came on. 'I'll keep awake,' she thought, 'and not take my nap today.' As she ran along after the cows, she swung her basket in her hand and laughed gaily as she thought of the praise she would receive when she returned with it full in the evening.

"With these thoughts still in her mind, she left the cows quietly feeding in the rich pasture lands below and began picking the berries, which grew in clumps all through the woods. She had not picked long, however, until she realized that the day was very warm and that she was getting sleepy. The more she tried to resist going to sleep, the more drowsy she became. At last she thought, 'I'll lie down just a few minutes, and I shall still have plenty of time to fill my basket.'

"Lying on the grass, the balmy air fanning her face, she found it easy to sleep. Now and then the inquisitive sun peeped at her through the openings in the branches of the trees, but she did not see his beaming face, so deeply was she sleeping. Shep now and then growled at a provoking fly, or ran to change the cows from their notion of straying away; but on and on the little girl slept.

"Late in the afternoon, just as a fly settled itself upon the tip of her

nose for a quiet rest, she frightened him away by opening her eyes and reaching for her knitting. Not until her fingers touched the basket beside her did she realize that her knitting was not there, and that she had been asleep for many hours.

"She was fully awake in an instant, and, looking at her nearly empty basket, she wondered what to do. The day was nearly gone. She must soon start home with the cows. What would her grandmother say? Suddenly the troubled look changed to a smile. Springing to her feet, she quickly filled her basket with leaves and covered them with the berries she had already gathered. The little joke might make her grandmother good-natured, so that she would not think of punishing her for her neglect.

(Continued next week)

LIGHT MAKES A DIFFERENCE

A mine caved in on some miners a few years ago, killing some of them and injuring others. One man was protected from injury by heavy timbers around him, yet he was covered all around by the earth. A long pipe was pushed down to him. He could speak through the pipe. He told the men that he was all right, and that they should not bother about him, but to save others. After a time he succeeded in getting into his pocket, and finding a match, he struck it. When it was lighted he saw the timbers were just about ready to give way, then he was alarmed and shouted through the pipe, "For God's sake, men, hurry up and save me. I am soon to perish unless rescued." It is that way with many people in the world. They are in darkness and think they are all right, but if they could only get their eyes open to see the terrible danger they are in while in sin, they would call for help.

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Dear boys and girls:

Others are watching us, and if we are kind and loving and follow the example of Jesus, others will want to give their hearts to Jesus. I read of a Hindu woman who was converted through hearing the Bible read. She suffered very much from her husband. One day a missionary asked her, "When your husband is angry and persecutes you, what do you do?" She replied: "Well, sir, I cook his food better; when he complains I sweep the floor cleaner; and when he speaks unkindly I answer him mildly. I try, sir, to show him that when I became a Christian I became a better wife and a better mother." Finally her husband became a Christian also. He was convinced that one is better and happier by being a Christian because of his wonderful wife.

So our boys and girls who are saved are happy to help mother and father and will not let the devil cause them to be selfish and only think of themselves. Then others will know that you belong to Jesus. You won't have to tell them. —Aunt Marie.

Search Question

What animals ran into the sea?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Sheep. John 10:14.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, November 7, 1954

We Should Do Right

Prov. 14:29; 15:1-3; 16:32; 20:1; 23:29-35

Solomon gives us more good advice. He said, "A soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger." This means that when someone is wanting to fuss and be angry with you, it will cause them to calm down and not be so angry with you if you give them a real soft, kind answer. But if you give them a loud, harsh word back, they will become more angry and the fuss will be hurtful, and maybe they will want to hit you. Jesus does not want us to fuss; and he sees if you do. The Bible says, "The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good." He sees all the good you do and all the bad. He hears the ugly words that you say to others and that they say to you. He keeps a record of all of them and they will be held against each one in the Judgment day unless the one that says them comes to Jesus and asks him to forgive him. Then He will erase them off the books and will remember them against the person no more. It is wise to give a soft answer to every one. That is one thing in our lesson today that God wants us to do.

Now we will talk about another thing in our lesson today which Solomon brings out as wrong, oh, so wrong. That is drinking strong drinks; such as wine, whiskey, etc. Solomon said that strong drink is raging. He asked some questions: "Who has woe? Who has sorrow? Who has contentions? Who has babbling? who has wounds without cause? who has redness of eyes?" Such a poor man he is who has all these things wrong

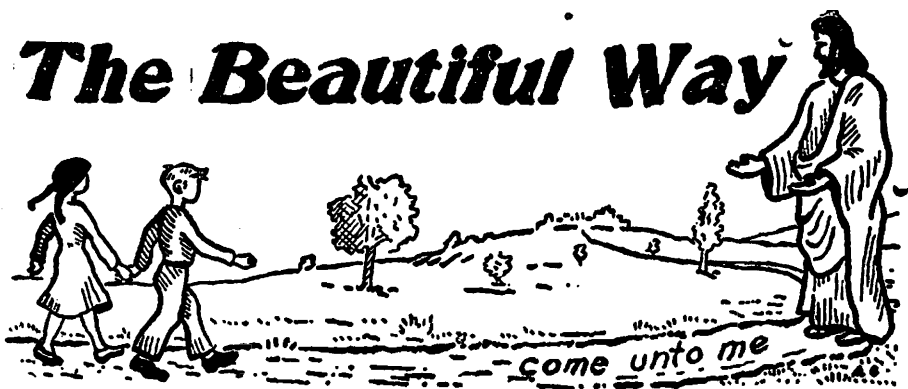
with him. Who could it be, and what is the cause of so much trouble? Then Solomon tells us who it is: "They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine." How true it is. We see those in trouble who drink strong drinks. Now boys and girls, we know that you will not drink, but as you grow older there will always be someone around that will offer it to you, but you must always say NO. Do not take one sip of that awful cup. It will bring trouble to your life. Solomon tells us: "At last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder." It is like a snake bite. The more you drink, the more you want to. And trouble will come to you. Can you tell about some home where someone drinks? How unhappy home that is! I know of one, and it makes my heart so sad as I see the little children neglected and sad because their father and mother drink and fuss. While you are young, make a promise to God that you will never touch it, and stay with that promise. God will help you. Remember it bites and stings.

Let us remember the two thoughts in our lesson today. One is to learn to give a soft answer to those who are angry at us, and the other is to touch not strong drinks. God will help us if we will pray to him. We cannot do these things without his help. Solomon was a wise man. He said, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them." Eccl. 12:1.

Central Thought: Let God be the master of our bodies and souls.

Memory Verse: He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city. Prov. 16:32.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part Seven

November 14

Just As I Am

Just as I am, young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, for righteousness, and thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve thee with all my might;
Therefore to thee I come. —Sel.

Just as I am

A little boy came to a city missionary, and holding out a dirty well-worn bit of printed paper, said, "Please, sir, Father sent me to get a clean paper like that."

Taking it from his hand, the missionary unfolded it, and found it was a page containing that beautiful hymn of which the first stanza is as follows:

"Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to

Thee,

O Lamb of God, I come."

The missionary looked down with interest into the face earnestly upturned to him, and asked the little boy where he got it, and why he wanted a clean one.

"We found it, sir," said he, "in sister's pocket after she died; and she used to sing it all the time when she was sick, and loved it so much that Father wanted to get a clean one to put in a frame to hang it up. Won't you give us a clean one, sir?"

The little page with a single hymn on it had been cast upon the air like a fallen leaf, by Christian hands, humbly hoping to do some possible good. In some little mission school, probably, this poor girl had thoughtlessly received it, afterward to find it, we hope, the Gospel of her salvation. Could she, in any probability, have gone down to death, sweetly singing that hymn of penitence and faith in Jesus to her latest breath without the saving knowledge of Him which the Holy Spirit alone imparts?

Boys and girls, can you all say that you "came to Jesus"? If not, do so now.—Sel.

WHAT NEGLECT WILL DO

"With her basket on her arm, the little girl, the cows, and Shep were seen wending their way toward home. 'I will tell Grandmother all,' thought the little girl, 'but I'll wait until she

empties my basket and finds the leaves.' As they were turning into the barn-lot her grandmother came out of the house, and, seeing the full basket upon the little girl's arm, she eagerly reached for the berries. With many tender remarks to her granddaughter, she carried the basket into the house. Placing them carefully upon the table, she called in the other members of the family to look at them. As each praised the little girl for her work, her courage sank more and more. Oh! what was she going to do?

"Bedtime came at last, and still no one but the little girl knew what the basket contained. She went for a drink, and as she passed her grandmother, she received an affectionate pat on the head. As she drew the water from the well, her conscience whispered, 'Now is a good time to confess': but her grandfather came along and she hurried off to bed. She knelt beside her little bed, but her prayer was short. Getting up hurriedly, she said to herself, 'I'll tell her the first thing in the morning.' During the night she dreamed about the berries, and she was glad when it was time to get up.

"Dressing quickly, she went down to the kitchen. There sat the basket. The berries seemed like tiny dark eyes looking right into her very soul. Oh, how could she explain; and again she hastened past her grandmother, and took the path leading to the barn. 'Better go tell your grandmother,' sang the saucy rooster from his perch on the barnyard fence. "Oh dear!" thought the little girl, 'Everything seems to know about it. I wish Grandmother knew.' At breakfast time she did not engage in her usual merry chatter; and she felt a longing to hurry and get started away with the cows before the basket was emptied. Neglecting to tell her fault at

once and take the consequences was making it harder for her all the time.

"Finally everything was ready for her to set out for the day, but just at the last minute one of the cows broke away from the rest. Darting past both Shep and the girl, the cow ran through the garden. A wild chase followed, during which several tender vegetables were trodden down. When, at last, the unruly animal joined the others, the little girl saw her grandmother coming toward her with a stick in her hand. It was easy to imagine what was about to happen."

"Did she get a whipping?" asked Ethel.

"Yes," said her mother, "a hard one. Her grandmother whipped her not only for being neglectful and careless, but also for deceiving her about the berries. It was a good lesson, and one that was not soon forgotten. Her grandmother explained that some harm might have befallen the little girl while she slept, and that the cows might have strayed away. Again the child was given an empty basket, which was filled with good berries when she returned.

"When we have a duty to do, we should always try to perform it as quickly as possible, for we never know what is going to happen. Neglecting one's duty is nearly as bad as not doing it at all; for when we neglect it once, we find it much easier to neglect it the next time. The first thing we know, our time is gone and other duties claim our attention.

"Had the five foolish maidens listened to their companions, they would have gone into the marriage-feast with the others; and had the little girl listened to her conscience and explained everything to her grandmother, instead of trying to deceive her, it would have been very much better for her.

Thus it is with us all. Our conscience is given to tell us what to do."

"What is the conscience?" Nellie asked thoughtfully.

"It is a gentle little voice within us that speaks when Satan tempts us to do wrong. It does not speak loud or long, but it warns of danger as long as any one will listen to its voice. But as soon as its warnings are neglected, it becomes fainter and after a while ceases to speak at all.

"Neglect becomes a habit in a very short time—a naughty, careless, wilful habit; so be careful never to neglect your duty.

Search Question

Who said they would neither eat nor drink until they killed Paul?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Swine. Mark 5:13.

WOMEN OF THE BIBLE

Put the correct letter in each blank.

- 1. Eunice
- 2. Dinah
- 3. Jemima
- 4. Bernice
- 5. Rhoda
- 6. Dorcas
- 7. Hagar
- 8. Leah
- 9. Jael
- 10. Deborah

- A. Jacob's daughter
- B. Prophetess
- C. Agrippa's wife
- D. Timothy's mother
- E. Rachel's older sister.
- F. I drove a nail thru Sisera's head.
- G. Ishmael's mother.
- H. Maker of garments.
- I. I opened the door for Peter.
- J. Jacob's daughter.

The answers are under the Editorials.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

The angels rejoiced when the Babe was born in Bethlehem. They filled the sky with their presence and the air was full of their songs of gladness and great joy. Why? Because men, women, boys and girls now were able to be brought to God through that precious baby lying in the manger. That Baby was Jesus, the Saviour of the world. He was the Son of God here in the flesh. Oh, how we today ought to rejoice at the name of Jesus. Jesus, precious Jesus! Oh, how he loved us! How he proved his love to us! We should love him with all of our heart and all of our strength, and with all of our mind and all of our soul. Praise his precious name!

I do trust that you are getting some one to take the little paper, "Beautiful Way." It is a paper for juniors and teen agers. But there are a lot of older people that love to read it. They do not want to miss it for one Sunday. We are only bringing to you the Word of God. We want to increase our mailing list, so ask your friends, relatives, and neighbors to subscribe for it. —Aunt Marie

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

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, November 14, 1954

Better Than Riches

Prov. 11:27, 28; 13:7; 15:13-17; 20:11-12; 22:1-4; Luke 12:16-21

Some people want lots of money. They think that money is so important, but when they come down to die, it will do them no good; therefore it is not the most important thing in this life. I read of a dying man who felt so lonely and afraid. He had always trusted in his money to help him out when he was well; so now he called for his money bags. He laid one money bag upon his heart, but it did him no good. He called out loudly and helplessly, "Take it away, it will not do, it will not do!" His money could not help him when he was dying. If he had not spent all his time getting money and keeping it and had sought after Jesus, then he would have had Jesus to help him when he was dying. So it is better to have Jesus than money or riches.

Jesus told us about a rich man whose ground brought forth lots and lots of grain; so much that his barns could not hold it all. So he said to himself: "What shall I do?" Then he answered his own question: "This will I do; I will pull down my barns and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods. And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years, take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry. But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of you; then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?" This man was a poor rich man, wasn't he? He did not lay up his riches in heaven like the child of God does; but he laid up his treasures here on the earth and had to leave them. By doing right and good, we are laying up our treasures in heaven.

Solomon tells us that "Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right." While you are young is the time to decide to do the right thing the rest of your life. Always be honest and trustworthy. Never yield to the devil who would try to get you to steal or to lie. And when you are trusted to do something, do it well. If you always practice these good principles, you will be known as being pure and good by your doings. I read of a man who was in the prison for stealing 30,000 dollars. As he sat there reflecting back upon his life, he looked back to the time when he was just a school boy at the age of ten. He had visited his Uncle John who was old and forgetful. He had sent him to the country store to pay a bill. There were seventy-two cents left over. At noon when he met his uncle, a great temptation came to him: "Shall I give the money to him or wait for him to ask for it?" He decided to wait until he asked, and his uncle forgot to ask. He never gave the money back. This, thought the doomed man in jail, was the first theft. Then he saw from there he continued to steal. Now he was doomed at the age of thirty. He sold out his honesty back there. Had the ten-year-old boy been true to his honor, life now would have been different. One little cheating was the first of many until he could not longer resist temptation. So boys and girls, see how important it is that you start right and keep right, and you will end right. That will be better than riches.

Central Thought: We are rich when we stand clear before God and man.

Memory Verse: A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold. Prov. 22:1.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part Eight

November 21

The Orphan

I have no father here on earth,
No mother me to love;
No brothers and no sisters dear—
My Home is up above.

But I have Jesus in my heart,
He loves me more than all,
And when I have the smallest need,
On Him I always call.

I have a Father 'bove the skies
Much dearer than could be
An earthly father, though he were
The best you'd want to see.

Though I'm an orphan here below,
I am not up above;
The Heavenly Family never dies—
God made it by His love. —Sel.

UNTHANKFUL AMY

Margie brought her sister Amy who was busy writing, a nice cup of cold water. Little Margie thought surely her sister would have been thankful for it, but she was so busy complaining about a few drops that Margie wasted until she didn't even take time out to thank her.

I know of children whose parents do ever so many nice things for them, but they are so busy complaining about things they don't have until they don't even enjoy what they do have. Are you like that? —O. A. D.

Twilight Talks

TRUE FRIENDSHIP

"A man that had lived a noble life and had thereby won many friends was sick and thought to be dying. A number of his friends had gathered around his bed. As they stood there in tearful silence, they recalled many of his good and generous deeds, and they longed to keep him with them longer.

"Among these devoted friends were his two sisters. They loved him for what he really was to them. He was their own flesh and blood, and he had been all that a true, devoted brother could be. Their home had been a happy one, for every member was generous, kind-hearted, and good. So it meant much for one of their number to be taken away.

"As these sisters gazed upon the form of their suffering brother, their

saddened faces suddenly lighted. In whispers the happy thought was passed between them, and a message was quickly prepared and sent to a distant friend. What did it mean? What had happened to brighten their countenances, and to whom could they be sending a message? Were not all the relatives of the family present?

"Time passed on. The sick man grew worse. Finally he bade his friends a last farewell and then closed his eyes in death. The cold, lifeless body was prepared for burial, and carried by friends to the silent tomb. The grave was closed, and the sisters returned to their once happy home. But the joy was gone from their hearts and lives. Nothing seemed the same.

"Their home was now indeed a sad and dreary place—not only because of the loss of their brother, but also because of the absence of the friend upon whom they had learned to depend. They were confident he could have helped them in this great hour of sorrow and distress. And they were sad because they knew that some of the sympathy offered them by those present was not genuine. They knew that under cover of the tender words many hard and bitter things were hidden, even threatenings against the friend whose absence they were lamenting. So in silence they bore their grief, refusing to be comforted.

"In a lonely place, beside a winding river, was a weary man upon whose noble brow were stamped sorrow and sadness. Near him was a small group of sympathizing men. Why was the man so sad? He had just received from some very dear friends a message saying that one whom he loved most tenderly was sick and dying.

"The message urged him to come at once. Would he go? With all his heart he desired to go at once, but

certain things hindered him. He had enemies, harsh, bitter enemies, who would have enjoyed seeing him in the sick man's place, or would have taken pleasure in putting him to death. Some of these enemies were in the home of his friends pretending to comfort them.

"The little group of men watched the features of the sad face before them, wondering how he would decide. They hoped that he would not go, for they were afraid of the men who had made such evil threats. They would rather keep him in this lonely place for a time at least.

"He remained there two days after receiving the message; then he said, 'Our friend is asleep, but I will go and waken him.' Surprised at his words and sure that the sick man must be better, his companions said, 'Why, if he is asleep, he is surely better.' The lines of sadness deepened in the face before them, and he said in sorrowful tones: 'No, our friend is not better; he is dead. I am glad that I was not there, but now we must return.'

"Leaving the banks of the river, the little company were soon well on their way. The distance wasn't great, but on account of the roughness of the country thru which they would have to pass, they could not travel fast.

"Now, the home that had so lately been visited by death was built upon the side of a high hill in a small and quiet town, and was quite hidden from the great city just a short distance west of it by the upper part of the hill. For a long time this home had been a favorite retreat for the little company that had taken refuge by the river. Many times after a hard day's work in the city they had followed the path up the hillside and sought the quiet of the secluded home. In this peaceful retreat they had rested

and regained strength sufficient to carry them through another day's service. But this privilege they had been denied for some time.

"Once again they were nearing the home of peaceful quietness, but oh, how it would be changed! Once more they would look into the faces of their friends, but one of their number would be missing! They were seeking the companionship of friends, but enemies would be included this time.

"Before the company entered the village, one of the sisters heard of their coming and went out to meet the friend whom she had been longing to see and whose sympathy her heart had been craving.

"How she poured forth her sorrow into his listening ears! How she told him the depth of her trouble and begged to know why his coming had been delayed! In her agony she cried, 'If you had been here, my brother would not have died.'

"Then the tender voice in sympathizing tones answered:

"Weep not; he will rise again.'

"'Oh yes, I know,' she sobbed, 'that he will rise again on the resurrection morning.'

"'I am the resurrection and the life,' he replied: 'he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever believeth in me shall never die. Believeest thou this?'

"'Oh, Mama, I believe their friend was Jesus,' Ethel exclaimed. 'But who was the sick man?'

"'Why, it was Lazarus,' Benny said quickly; and then he added, 'and the two sisters were Martha and Mary.'

(Continued next week.)

Search Question

What was Felix' wife's name?

Answer to Last Week's Question

A band of Jews. Acts 23:12.

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Dear boys and girls:

Do you take everything to God in prayer? When someone has spoken harshly to you and you feel badly, do you tell Jesus all about it and let Him comfort your heart and take away the hurt? When Mother and Father, who always know best, denies you doing something that you want to do very much, do you tell Jesus all about it and commit it all to him and let him make you willing and sweet to obey your parents? Has someone treated you wrong? Do you ask Jesus to help you to be sweet to that person anyway? Oh, let us learn the wonderful secret, boys and girls, of taking everything to Jesus in prayer. Yes, everything. Nothing is too small; nothing is too big; but Jesus wants to know about it and help you. Oh, that all of our boys and girls would believe God and take everything to Him in prayer! He that noteth the sparrow's fall cannot fail to be interested in the smallest detail of that which concerns you. No matter what your trouble or want or sorrow, dear ones, take it all to Jesus in faith and He will surely help you. Whatever the need is, ask Jesus to supply that need. He is able. "The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof." "Ask and it shall be given thee."

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, November 21, 1954

A Song of Praise

Psa. 104; Gen 1:1-21; 2:1-3

(THANKSGIVING)

Our lesson today is in the Psalms. David, the father of Solomon, wrote many of the Psalms, and they are beautiful, inspired Psalms. The 104th Psalm tells of the creation. It would be well to read it and refer to Genesis about the creation.

Verses one to five refer to the first day of creation. God made the world; not as we see it today, for at first water covered everything, and all was darkness everywhere. God planned to make it beautiful, so he caused the light to shine. This light he called DAY, and the darkness he called NIGHT.

Verses six to nine refer to the second day found in Genesis. On that day God made the blue sky, and placed the clouds to carry the sky moisture.

Verses ten to eighteen refer to the third day. God caused the waters to flow together in wide, deep places, and he called them SEAS. Dry land then rose up, and he called this EARTH. Then he caused a carpet of grass to grow upon the bare ground and beautiful flowers to spring up from the earth. The trees and herbs he made, and when he looked upon them he called them good.

Verses nineteen to twenty-three refer to the fourth day. On the fourth day appeared the great lights which we see in the sky—the sun, the moon, and the stars. These he made to divide the day from the night. The sun has been rising ever since, and going down. Of course, some days when the clouds cover the sun, we can not see it, but it is shining behind the cloud. What a wonderful and mighty God we are serving. Just

look up at the moon and the stars every night and praise your wonderful God for his goodness to you, and realize how great he is.

Verses twenty-four to thirty refer to the fifth day. Now God began to create living creatures. He made fishes of all kinds and sizes to swim about in the seas, and birds of every description to fly about above the water and land; just as we see them doing today. What a wonderful home for the birds and fish! It was just right, and they loved it. The birds sang praises to God day by day.

On the sixth day God made all the animals, great and small, and every creeping thing. Then there was life abounding in the woods and on the plains, as well as in the air and in the sea. What a beautiful world, yet a strange world for there were no people in it. There were no boys and girls to play upon the beautiful grass, no one to sing praises to Him and worship Him; no one to love God. And since he was a God of love, he wanted some one to love him. So out of the dust of the earth, he made man's body, then he breathed into that body the breath of life and man became a living soul. He called him Adam. Then he made a woman for Adam, and she was called Eve. That was the sixth day. Upon the seventh day God rested from all his labor. Surely we should say with the Psalmist David, "I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have my being."

Central Thought: We belong to God and should love him and praise him.

Memory Verse: The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein. Psa. 24:1.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part Nine

November 28.

The Song of Faith

Keep up the song of faith,
However dark the night,
And as you praise the Lord will work
To turn your faith to sight.

Keep up the song of faith,
And let your heart be strong,
For God delights when faith can
praise,
Though dark the night and long.

Keep up the song of faith,
The foe will hear and flee.
Oh let not Satan hush your song,
For praise is victory.

Keep up the song of faith,
The dawn will break ere long,
And we shall go to meet the Lord,
And join the endless song. —Sel.

Teaching Willie Faith

Some years ago I wanted to teach my boy what faith was, so I put him on a table. He was a little fellow about two years old. I stood back three or four feet, and said:

"Willie, jump."

The little fellow said, "Papa, I'se afraid."

I said: "Willie, I will catch you. Just look right at me, and jump."

The little fellow got all ready to jump, and then looked down again, and said, "I'se afraid."

"Willie, didn't I tell you I would catch you? Will Papa deceive you? Now, Willie, look me right in the eye, and jump, and I will catch you."

The little fellow got all ready the third time to jump, but he looked on the floor and said: "I'se afraid."

"Didn't I tell you I would catch you?"

"Yes."

At last I said: "Willie, don't take your eyes off me"; and I held the little fellow's eyes, and said, "Now, jump; don't look at the floor;" and he leaped into my arms.

Then he said to me, "Let me jump again."

I put him back, and the moment he got on the table he jumped, and after that, when he was on the table and I was standing five or six feet away I heard him cry, "Papa, I'se coming." I just had time to rush and catch him. He seemed to put too much confidence in me. But you cannot put too much confidence in God. —D. L. M.

Twilight Talks

TRUE FRIENDSHIP

"Yes, children, that is right. Our story is about the happy family in Bethany, and their true friend Jesus. Martha could not understand, but she had such perfect confidence in Jesus that she said, 'Yes, Lord; I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God.' And then she went back to the house and told her sister Mary that Jesus had come. On hearing the good news, Mary rose quickly and went with her sister to the place where Jesus was waiting.

"The friends who were endeavoring to comfort the sisters had not been surprised when Martha left so hastily, for they knew that she was a great caretaker and had many duties, some of which would naturally call her away even from the house for a season. But it was different with Mary, who was of a quiet, dependent disposition. So when they saw her arise, they were confident that she was going to her brother's grave to weep, and they followed her.

"What scene could have been more touching than that upon which Jesus looked that day—the two weeping sisters with bowed heads and shaking forms, followed by their friends weeping with them? and what scene could have shown more clearly his tender sympathy for mankind? As he looked upon the weeping company, he groaned, and wept with them, and asked where the body had been laid.

"Even the friends of the sisters who had been inclined to look upon Jesus so coldly were impressed with the evidence of his love, and some wondered whether he who had given sight to the blind could not have prevented the death of Lazarus had he but come in time.

"Still groaning and weeping, the sad company went to the place where Lazarus had been buried. Now, his grave was a cave, and a stone had been laid upon the opening. Four days had passed since the death of Lazarus; but when Jesus came to the cave, he had the stone taken away. Then he cried out with a loud voice, 'Lazarus, come forth.' As soon as he had spoken the words, Lazarus came out of the cave alive, with his hands and feet bound in grave-clothes, and his face tied around with a napkin. In burying their dead, the Jews wrapped the body in linen clothes or bandages, and fastened a towel or napkin about the head. Jesus' command, 'Loose him, and let him go,' calmed the excitement, and Lazarus was soon unbound and restored to his sisters.

"Because of this great miracle, many of those who had come to comfort the bereaved sisters believed in Jesus. But others, filled with anger, jealousy, and hatred, returned to the great city and told Jesus' most bitter enemies, the Pharisees, what had just happened. On hearing this news, the Pharisees and chief priests gathered together and said: 'What shall we do? This man Jesus doeth many miracles; and if we let him alone, all men will believe in him.' And they decided that it would be best to put him to death at as early a date as possible.

"Their plotting did not stop Jesus. They soon learned that the presence of Lazarus again in his home was creating much talk and curiosity, and they decided that his life also must be taken.

"Thus they proved their friendship for the two sisters had not been genuine; that all of their comforting words had been only upon the surface. How different the friendship of Jesus! He came when surrounded by danger, when he knew that he would

have to meet many of those who had threatened his life. When the sisters most needed him, he came and comforted them. Yes, and he entered into their trouble and sorrow as though it were his own.

"Children, it is just the same today. Friends may offer you advice and may try to speak comforting words when you are in trouble; but, after, all there is but one true friend upon whom you can always depend. Jesus may not immediately answer the message, but you may be sure that he will come to you in time to help you if, like Martha, you will believe that he is able."

Search Question

How many soldiers were sent to take Paul to Felix the governor?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Drusilla. Acts 24:24.

BRAVERY

You have probably heard many stories about brave people, and perhaps you have decided to be brave like them. But some people may call others brave, when God would not call it bravery. What makes a person truly brave? Is it because he is not afraid in danger? No, the greatest bravery is when one is brave because he is strong enough to do right even when others may call you a coward for doing so.

To think God's thoughts, to speak God's words, to do God's work, to carry out His plans, to do His will, to talk of His righteousness, to serve Him faithfully, to daily grow to be more like Him should be the highest ambition of our life.

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Dear boys and girls:

Let us ask God to increase our faith if we are ever afraid. I read one time about a Japanese police officer who had two little daughters who were very timid. One evening he wished to have a message delivered at a house a quarter of a mile away. He could not leave to deliver it, and was much disturbed when he found that there was nobody to carry it. He was greatly surprised when his own timid little girls, learning of his difficulty, offered to take it. Thinking it would do them good to conquer their timidity, he allowed them to go. They set off fearlessly hand in hand. When they returned, their father looked at them curiously and asked, "Were you not afraid?" "Oh, no," they replied. "At the mission school the teacher said that God would take care of us wherever we went. We went upstairs and asked God not to let anyone hurt us, and then we just trusted Him, and there was nothing to be afraid of." The father decided that a religion that could make his little girls so brave was worth knowing about; and, as a result of his inquiries, he became an earnest Christian. So you see God wants us to trust him. Not only will it help us, but it will help someone else.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, November 28, 1954

When We Are Afraid

Psa. 142:1-7; 46:1-3, 10, 11

Were you ever afraid? I'm sure that sometime in your life you have been. And, sad to say, a lot of grown people are afraid. They have not learned to trust God completely. But I do trust that today all of you will learn from our lesson that God will take care of you. Never forget it. I feel if we learn our Memory Verse first today and never forget it, you will feel secure the next time you are in a place that causes fear to come over you. "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble." "Refuge" and "strength" are very strong words; they express the complete safety of those who trust in God. Oh, we never need to be afraid. And in Psa. 34:7 it says, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them." What should we fear when the angel of the Lord is all about us? If our spiritual eyes could be opened and we could see, we would see the angel of the Lord all around us continually caring for us. But God has not ordained it to be so. One time a prophet prayed and God let his servant's eyes be opened and he saw the army of the the Lord. Let us talk about that time. We find it in 2 Kings 6:11-23.

An army came against the Israelites. Every time they would decide to strike at the country from a certain place Elisha the prophet would tell the Israelites about it. Finally the king of the army thought some one among his people was a spy, so he inquired of them, but they told him that there was a prophet in Israel who knew the words that he spoke in his bedchamber and told the king of

Israel. So the king sent an army to take the prophet during the night. When the prophet's servant arose the next morning and saw the army, he was afraid. He cried out, "What shall we do? The whole city is surrounded." But Elisha, the man of God was just as calm and quiet as ever. He said, "Fear not; for they that be with us are more than they that be with them." Then Elisha prayed that the Lord would open the servant's eyes so he could see. And when he looked, he saw the army of the Lord, and said, "The mountains are full of horses and chariots of fire." Wasn't that wonderful?

The last verse in the Psalm which we are reading today is: "The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge." Who among men of earth can know the vastness of the heavenly hosts? God, who takes care of the unseen hosts and moves them about, is with us. He moves his hosts to care for those who are in trouble. Oh, what do we have to fear? God cares for his own.

David knew what it was to be in trouble. For a number of years Saul sought for his life. He never knew when some one would be ready to take his life as a favor for the king. One time Saul came out with a great army to take David. He became tired and lay down in a cave to sleep. David came up to him, and could have killed his enemy, but he only cut off a piece of his garment. He said that he would not touch the Lord's anointed. He was letting God fight his battles for him, and God did care for him and preserve his life. Just so, God will care for us. Never forget it.

Central Thought: God holds us in his arms when trouble comes, if we trust him.

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

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part Ten

December 5

Choose

One young Junior was happy and glad, Sharing with others the best that he had, Giving the largest and finest away; Thus he found happiness, day after day. One young junior was selfish and sad, Kept for himself all the best things he had.

Think just a moment, and then tell me Which young Junior would you rather be?

Giving Up All

We cannot trust for deliverance until we have given up all for God. A man was crossing a southern field when he fell into a large well which had been carelessly left open. It was some ten feet down to the water, and the water was seven feet deep. It was very hard for him to get his fingers in the sides of the well to keep from drowning. Fortunately someone saw the accident and brought a rope, dropping it down to the man. He was told to lay hold of the rope, that they might save him. When they had drawn him up some five feet above the water, they felt him loose his grip and plunge back into the water. This happened a second time

and the rescuer was alarmed. After questioning him to see why he lost his hold on the rescue line, they learned that he had a valuable package which had fallen in with him, and he was determined to use one hand to carry the package. Obeying his rescuer, he left his package in the well, and laying hold with both hands he was able to keep his hold and they saved him.

Each one of us has to leave his package when he lays hold of the promise of salvation. This package is sin and our own way. The narrow way that leads to heaven is too small for the package of sin to go through. Will you lay down your package so Jesus can rescue you from sin?—M.

Twilight Talks

IN AN UPPER ROOM

"Our story tonight will be another about Jesus. This time he was not by the riverside, nor was he in the quiet home of his friends in Bethany; he was in a large upper room in the city of Jerusalem. Only his disciples were with him, and they were all eating supper.

"Now, it was not an ordinary supper that they were eating, but a certain meal that was supposed to be eaten by every Jew in the world. It was always eaten at a certain time and upon a certain night, and was called the feast of the Passover."

"Please tell us what is meant by the Feast of the Passover, Mama, before you go on with the story," Nellie said. "I know that it was about the Passover in Egypt, but I do not understand why every Jew had to have a feast by that name."

"There were several reasons, no doubt, why the Jews kept this feast," her mother answered: "but the principal reason, I think was that it would help them to keep God's mercy in their minds, by remembering and talking about the things that had happened in the past. You know that in our country certain holidays are observed, such as the Fourth of July and Thanksgiving Day. These each have a deep meaning to us and help us to remember how much we, as a people, owe to God for his kindness and mercies to our fathers."

"Observing the Passover made it easier to teach the new generations, and God commanded that the children be taught his mercies to the Hebrews in Egypt."

"I wonder if they had to put blood on their door-posts as they did in Egypt," Benny remarked, looking up with a merry twinkle in his eye, and expecting the rest to smile and think his remark witty.

"No, Benny," Mrs. H. replied; "I do not think that we have any account of their ever doing that after they left Egypt. But you must not speak of that lightly, for it is a very sacred thing. Had the blood been forgotten or considered unnecessary on that terrible night of the Death Angel's vis-

it through the land, many more families would have found their eldest child cold and lifeless in the morning.

"Such grief as was in Egypt on the morning following the Passover can not be described. Think of the poor heart-broken fathers and mothers looking down upon the cold forms of their eldest children! From the palace of the king to the tent of the humblest servant the angel had accomplished his deadly work. Surely it was enough to fill a harder heart than Pharaoh's with fear, and it was a token of God's strength and power for all ages.

"But we must return to the upper room where Jesus and his disciples were remembering this event. Perhaps Jesus had chosen this secluded place because he wanted to be alone with his disciples. He still had some important things to tell them. He desired to prepare them for the cruel plots that were being planned to destroy his life, and he wanted to give them advice for the time when they could no longer look to him for words of comfort and cheer.

"It was indeed a solemn assembly. The disciples looked upon Jesus, but their minds could not comprehend his meaning when he said, 'I am going away, and whither I go ye cannot come.' They knew that he must be going away but they did not understand how and where.

"Some began to plan for the future and wondered who among them would be the most honored in the kingdom of heaven. It grieved the heart of Jesus to hear this, so he explained to them most kindly that one must not strive to be greater than the other. 'If any one becomes greater,' he said, 'because of possessing greater talents or ability, he will, after all, fill a more lowly place, for he will be a servant of all.'

"He gave them an example of what he meant by getting a towel and basin and washing the feet of each disciple. When he had finished, he said, 'I have given you an example. When I am gone, you will be happier if you do likewise. The servant must not be greater than his master.'

"And then (how it must have grieved Jesus to say it!) he told them that one of their own number was a traitor. A traitor is one who aids an enemy to do his friend harm. The little company must have indeed been shocked—that is, all but one—for none of them except Judas knew whom Jesus meant, and even he no doubt wondered why Jesus made the remark. Each asked, 'Is it I?' In a little while Jesus told them who it was, and then Judas immediately left the room.

(Continued next week)

Search Question

What king refused to eat bread because he couldn't have a vineyard?

Answer to Last Week's Question
200, Acts 23:23.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me." Rev. 3:20. This means that Jesus wants to live in any heart that will let Him, the children's too.

Dear boys and girls:

We cannot come to God and ask for justice, but must ask for mercy. In the France history books there is an account of a fourteen-year-old girl whose father had been sentenced to die because he had been found guilty

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of telling secrets of the State. But this girl loved her father and she came to the palace where Napoleon lived and by tears and pleadings she got through the gate. She waited in the hall for Napoleon and his men to pass. When she saw him coming, she rushed up to him and threw herself at his feet. With tears, she cried, "Pardon, sire! pardon for my father!"

"And who is your father?" was the question, "and who are you?"

"My name is Lajolia," she said with tears flowing, and added, "but my father is doomed to die."

"Ah! young lady," replied Napoleon, "I can do nothing for you. It is the second time your father has been found guilty of treason against the State."

"Alas! I know it, sire; but I do not ask for justice, I beg for mercy. I beseech you, forgive, oh, forgive my father!"

Napoleon's lips trembled, and his eyes filled with tears. He then gently took her hand and said, "Well, my child, for your sake I will pardon your father."

Just so, tears and pleadings will touch the great heart of God, and he will forgive us of our sins. We can't ask for justice, but mercy.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, December 5, 1954

When We Do Wrong

Psa. 130:1-6; 86:3-5, 11-13.

It would be good to read our lesson portion first. Here we hear the cry of a man in trouble, but it is because of his own sin. Sin always brings trouble to the soul. When we sin, we are in deep trouble. No one can help us out of this trouble but God. In Micah 6:6-8, we read of the cry of a man in trouble with sin upon his heart. He asked the question: "If I bring thousands of rams as an offering to the Lord, will my sin be taken away and I feel good in my soul?" The answer is no. Then he said, "If I bring ten thousand rivers of oil, will my sin be taken away, and will that appease the Lord?" Just think of how much money the rams and the oil would cost. Meat is high, and just think of one river of oil. That would be a lot; but he asks if he brings ten thousand rivers of oil would it help. But the answer is no. God does not require you to do that, and he will not accept that for the sin of your soul. Then he asks the question: "If I give my oldest child as an offering before you, will I then receive pardon for my sins?" What a great sacrifice that would be! Parents love their children more than their own life. But no, God is not asking for that. Then what does God require us to do? How can we get the sin erased from our souls? Are we going to have to go on and feel this awful burden of sin upon our souls? You tell me what we have to do. Yes, that is right: Come to Jesus and let him forgive us. We can do nothing about it, only cry out for mercy. We cannot ask for justice because all sin-

ners are doomed to damnation. So we can only cry for mercy and ask Jesus to forgive us of our sins and have them washed away in the blood of the Lamb of God. What does God require of us? "To do justly and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."

In verse one the Psalmist tells the Lord that he is crying unto him from the bottom of his heart. He pleads for forgiveness. He begs for it; he means it; wants it badly. Then in verse two he begs the Lord to hear him, to listen to him. Then in verse three he reminds the Lord that he is lost if he would reward him according to his sins. He knows that he deserves punishment, but he begs for mercy. And in verse four he tells the Lord that he knows that he has forgiveness for him and he wants it. Then he waits for the Lord to give it to him. God will never fail, but will forgive.

1. Who is God? He is Lord of the universe. He made us for a purpose and has provided two places that we can choose to go. He does not make us serve Him. He is the Creator of all things.

2. What is God's nature? He is good; he is love (1 John 4:16). God is not the author of evil, although he punishes evil. But some day he will judge us because of evil.

3. What is God's present attitude toward evil doers? He stands ready to forgive evil doers. Jesus has already made a way whereby we can be saved.

4. How can we get forgiveness? By asking for it and believing upon Jesus.

Central Thought: God loves, forgives and saves.

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

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1954

Part Eleven

December 12

Prayer

- 'I often say my prayers,
But do I ever pray?
And do the wishes of my heart
Go with the words I say?
- 'I may as well kneel down
And worship gods of stone,
As offer to the living God.
A prayer of words alone;
- 'For words without the heart
The Lord will never hear;
Nor will he to those lips attend
Whose prayers are not sincere.
- 'Lord, teach me what I want,
And teach me how to pray;
Nor let me ask thee for thy grace
Not feeling what I say.'

IN THE UPPER ROOM

'Listen, children, to the loving words of Jesus as he addressed his true disciples—'Little children, yet a little while I am with you. Ye shall seek me when I am gone, but whither I go ye cannot come, but one thing you can do: you can love one another as I have loved you. By this all men will know that ye are my disciples, if

ye have love one for another. Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. I go to prepare a place for you, but I will come again and receive you to myself.' And then he taught them how to pray. He said:

'Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name that will I do for you.' Jesus meant that they must first understand what they wanted to pray for, and then make their request known to God in his (Jesus') name. God could see them only thru his Son, because his Son was to him as was the blood upon the door-posts to the destroying angel in Egypt. The angel saw the blood, and God sees his Son.

'There are so many people in the world today who pretend to pray, but who really only say words. Jesus wanted his disciples to do more than this. I remember a little girl about two years of age who had been taught a prayer. Every night she would bow at her mother's knee and lisp her little prayer of 'Now I lay me down to sleep.' But one evening after she had said the second line, she arose, saying, 'I don't want to p'ay tonight.'

The mother was surprised and very much worried, but no words could influence the little one to finish her prayer. Into her little bed she crept, and soon she was sleeping soundly. As the mother looked down upon the tiny form, she still wondered at the change. She could only ask God for wisdom to instruct the little mind.

"The next evening when the tiny girl was again ready for her prayer-service, the mother waited with great anxiety to see what would happen. The child knelt upon her little knees beside her mother as was her custom, and buried her face in her dimpled hands, but no sound escaped her lips. Several seconds the anxious mother waited, and then the baby, rising to her feet, broke the silence. With an expression upon her face like that of a little angel, she said, 'Mama, I p'ayed my own p'ayer tonight.' 'What did you pray?' the mother asked, and the sweet voice answered, 'I told God to keep me all the night and to bless you and Papa.'

"The baby mind had grasped the thought that the prayer that she had been praying was not her own. She wanted to ask God in her own way to keep her and her loved ones. Her mother saw that it was time to teach her the value of using the Savior's name. As the baby grew, she did not merely pray words; she prayed from the real sentiment of her heart. And she not only realized blessings, but received definite answers to her prayers.

"Here is a little poem that you would do well to remember, for it has such a good sentiment, and it will help you to understand better what Jesus meant about prayer:

(It is the poem on front page. Read it.)

"When Jesus had finished teaching his disciples how to pray, he said that

he was going to pray for them. Knowing how very lonely they would be when he was gone, he said that he would ask his Father to send them another Comforter, one that would abide with them forever, and that this Comforter would be the Spirit of truth, or God's Holy Spirit. In every way Jesus seemed to be planning for the comfort and the happiness of his true disciples, and right at the hour when Judas, the faithless disciple, was betraying him.

"'It is only a little while now,' he said, 'that I can be with you; but even then, although the world can not see me, you can see me.'

"How full of interest the disciples were! They, like Martha, believed that what he said was true, but they could not understand. Finally one of them ventured to ask:

"Lord, how is it that we shall be able to see you when the world can not see you?"

"'It is this way,' Jesus answered: 'If you love me and do as I have told you, my Father will love you, and we both will come and live in your hearts. I have taught you these things now because I am present with you; but when I am gone, the Holy Spirit will teach you all things and will bring to your remembrance the things that I have told you. From this time I will not be able to talk much with you, but I wanted to tell you these things so that when you see them come to pass you will remember that I told them to you.' And then he said, 'Arise, let us go hence'; and they passed out into the great city. There we must leave them for tonight."

There will be no "Twilight Talks" stories printed in the "Beautiful Way" papers this year; but watch for them in the papers for the first quarter of 1955.

An Empty Glass Case

"Do you have your glasses, Daddy?" asked Mother as they were leaving the house for prayer meeting. After searching in his pocket, he found he did not have them so hurriedly he ran into the house to get them. He picked up the case and they journeyed on to meeting.

Feeling confident that the glasses were in the case, he opened it at the beginning of the services, but, lo, they were not in it. He had only an empty case.

"You should have looked in the case when you picked it up to make sure they were in there," said Mother.

"Yes, but I thought they were in there already," he replied. "I remember now, however, I had them out while reading the evening paper and failed to put them back."

"Do you know the Lord?" we are sometimes asked. After doing a little thinking, we confess we do not know Him. Maybe we will begin to attend church services and even profess to become a Christian; but, remember, dear children, unless you are living a saved life each day, you may find out later that you have been carrying only an empty glass case (a profession) and not the real thing that is needed to face the trials and tests of life.

Let us be sure we watch and pray so our hearts will not be empty, but Jesus will be glad to live in our hearts. —O. D.

My Prayer

Keep me sweet; keep me gentle and kind, O Lord. May no word ever be said that would wound a tender heart.

Your sister, V. M. H.

Search Question

Who first came to Jesus by night?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ahab. 1 Kings 21:4.

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Dear boys and girls:

It is near Christmas time; and I am sure that all of you are thinking about gifts. We, of course, know the best gift, and that is Jesus, the gift of God. It is nice that we can remember our loved ones at Christmas in memory of the greatest Gift. But the Lord is not pleased for us to spend too much money on gifts or to give something not needed. We should ask the Lord to help us. And it is good to remember those boys and girls who will not be remembered. The Lord will bless you so much for doing that.

In our memory verse, it speaks of a hart. A hart is a deer. In a book about the Holy Lands, the man tells us that he has seen large flocks of these panting harts gather round the water brooks in the great deserts. They were so subdued by thirst that one could come up real close to them before they would speed away. They are a beautiful creature, so gentle and timid. Surely they describe our longings after God. Sometimes we get so deep in thought about how great God is that things around us do not impress us. When I was a little girl, and my father would be reading the Bible, sometimes I would call him several times before he would hear me. He was lost in thinking about God.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, December 12, 1954

Life's Deepest Longings

Psalm 42:1-8; 84:4, 5; 102:25-27;

Acts 10:1-8

Isn't it wonderful to have Jesus so near to us? We can feel his presence. There is a thrill of happiness which sweeps over us at the thought of the precious Spirit of God so near and so close—within us. And, oh, how we do love the Lord! Our deepest longings of our heart should be to know more about God. And as we serve him and love him, he will help us to know more about him.

One time there lived a good man named Cornelius. He was a good man and a captain of the Italian band. The Bible tells us that he was a "devout man and one that feared God with all his house." The dictionary tells us that a devout man is one who is warmly sincere, pious, religious. He was a man like Ananias who came to Paul when he fell by the wayside on his way to kill the Christians and had come into the city blind. Ananias, the devout man, said to Paul, who was then called Saul, "Brother Saul, receive thy sight." And he was healed. Then he told Paul that he was chosen of God to preach the gospel.

Cornelius and all his house loved and obeyed God. How wonderful for the children of the home to love God and fear to disobey him. How wonderful it is for parents to love God. Not only did Cornelius and his household love God and pray to him always, but they also helped others who were in need. The Bible said they "gave much alms." No doubt many poor people's hearts were made glad for the help they received from Cornelius, his wife, and from his children. They probably did as Christian mothers do today. They asked their

boy or girl to take a basket of food over to the family whose mother was sick and could not cook for them, or to some poor family whose father may have been ill and could not work. God was pleased with Cornelius and his family. And God wanted to bless them more and more with much spiritual blessings. So one day while Cornelius was in prayer the ninth hour of the day, an angel came and stood by him, and not only stood there, but also spoke his name. How wonderful, yet it startled Cornelius. Wouldn't it startle you if you were in deep prayer and looking up to God and worshipping him with all your mind and strength and an angel suddenly stood before you and said, "Mary" or "John"? Just so, Cornelius was afraid, and said, "What is it, Lord?" And the angel said to him, "Thy prayers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God. Now send men to Joppa and call for one Simon, whose surname is Peter; for he lodgeth with one Simon a tanner, whose house is by the seaside; he will tell thee what thou oughtest to do." How wonderful! The angel did not leave anything out, did he? He told him where to go, whom to ask for, and then he left it for Peter to tell Cornelius what to do. The angel could have told him, but God wants to use us to give out the gospel message.

As soon as the angel left, Cornelius sent two of his trusted servants and a soldier to ask Peter to come. Peter did come, and God gave Cornelius and his house the blessings of the Holy Spirit. God will fulfill the deepest longings of our hearts by sending us the Holy Spirit. He is called a Comforter; and surely He is.

Central Thought: We should long to have the Holy Spirit in our hearts.

Memory Verse: As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. Psa. 42:1.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Twelve

December 19

A Gift

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb,
If I were a wise man
I would do my part—
Yet what I can, I give him,
Give my heart. —Selected

Birthday Gift for Jesus

I love to send birthday cards to my friends on their birthdays, and I love to give birthday presents to my dearest friends. I find in my birthday book that Jesus' birthday is December 25. I must remember Him, because He is my very best friend. I wonder what I could do for Him? I know—I'll give Him a special missionary offering on Christmas Day. That would make Him happy, and if I see some poor little girl or boy who didn't get any thing nice for Christmas, I'll see if I can find something nice that I have, and give it to them. Jesus would be very, very happy, and I want to please Him in a special way on His birthday.

—H. B.

Mary's Benefits

Mother had just finished reading the Scripture for devotion: "Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits." Psa. 68:19.

"Oh! Mother, that means He'll just give us a load of good things each day, doesn't it? I didn't even know that was in the Bible! I wonder what is going to be in the load He has for me today," said innocent little Mary.

"I don't know, but if you keep a record of the benefits, it will be a large number. We'll talk about them tonight when we have family prayer. Be sure to keep in mind all the good things the Lord does for you."

The day passed on, and Mary certainly kept her mind on the Scripture her mother had read.

"Well, Mary, were you disappointed today?" asked Mother, as they gathered in for evening devotion.

"I was for a while. It seemed that I wasn't going to get anything at all. I even got my hand hung in the door and it hurt real bad."

"But, Mary, you still could be thankful. Just suppose you would have broken one of your fingers. See,

that is a real benefit from the Lord. He cares for you, doesn't he?"

"Yes, Mother, I thought about it afterward; but He did bless me, for when we went over to Grandmother's she gave me lots of new clothes. I thought this was the kind of benefits the Bible was talking about. I was very thankful, too; for you said I needed some new things."

"Well, there are many blessings and benefits we receive from the Lord. Each thing he does is good. We may not be able to see or understand it right away, but they are benefits just the same. Even if we don't receive anything like clothes or money each day, He still gives us a load of good things: our health, eyesight, hearing, and speech. He could take this away from us (and some have lost these) but so far He has blessed us; so let us be thankful for all his benefits, Mary."

—O. A. D.

Jesus Makes Millie Happy

Millie lived in the country, so she had to walk a half mile to school. The winter months were very cold. She had to wear overshoes, heavy wraps, and face the cold north wind every morning, but she didn't mind it.

One cold morning her mother gave her some nice new red and white gloves. She was so glad to wear them, and was glad for others to see them. That evening was quite warm, so she wasn't very particular about keeping them on. She put them in her coat pocket. When she arrived home, she found out that she had lost one. She was so sorry about it. She had only worn them once.

"I must have dropped it out of my pocket on the way home," she thought. It was too late to go back, but how she did wish she could find it.

Someone else was interested in little Millie's glove. Jesus was looking down upon it all and He knew if He caused someone to find it, it would make Millie very happy; so late that evening Jesus caused one of the neighbors to come by the school house, and right in front of the school yard was little Millie's glove. Mr. Steele knew it belonged to some of the children that went to school, so he gave it to the teacher, who had not left for home yet.

When Millie came to school the next day and saw her little red and white glove, she was very happy.

Do you know that Jesus likes to make us happy? And He wants us to make Him happy by living for Him all the days of our life. —O. A. D.

A Fortress

The 46 Psalm gave the inspiration for Luther's notable hymn, "A Fortress Strong Is God Our Lord." The song was written in 1529, during preparation for the Diet of Augsburg, when the Protestant cause seemed hanging in the balance. During the session of the Diet, Luther resided at the Castle of Coburg, and he sang the hymn every day, standing at the window and looking up into heaven. After Luther's death, and after Wittenberg was surrendered to Charles V, some of the remaining leaders of the Reformation were sent into banishment. Entering Weimer in great distress of spirit, as they passed along the street they heard a girl singing Luther's hymn, to which Melancthon said: "Sing on, dear daughter mine, thou knowest not what comfort thou bringest to our heart."

Before the battle of Leipsic, Sept. 17, 1631, Gustavus Adolphus asked his whole army to sing it, and after the victory he thanked God that the

word, "The field he will maintain it" was made good.

Before the Edict of Toleration (17-81) by the Emperors Joseph 11, the Protestants of Linz were torn from their families and banished to Transylvania. In the bitter grief of this occasion they sang through their tears these words of Luther's hymn:

"Take, if they will our life,
Goods, honor, children, wife;
Yet is their profit small;
These things may vanish all,
The city of God remaineth."—Sel.

TWO SELFISH BOYS

Two tribes of Red Indians, the Shawnees and the Delaware, lived in Pennsylvania. One day in play a Shawnee boy found a grasshopper. A Delaware boy wanted it. The boys scratched and screamed and fought.

Their mothers ran to see. Each thought her boy should have the grasshopper. Then they began to fight, and all the "squaws" took sides and began to fight, too.

When the Indian men came home from hunting, the women told them what had happened. War was declared between the two tribes; many battles were fought; some men were crippled, others were killed, and neither side got the grasshopper.

Selfishness in the heart of a child had caused it all. Have you ever heard one boy or girl say to another, "That's mine; you can't have it"? Remember this story of the grasshopper war, and what sad things grew out of selfishness. —Sel.

Search Question

What was Elisha doing when Elijah called him to follow him?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Nicodemus. John 19:39.

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Dear boys and girls:

Let us rejoice today. Jesus has come. Are you rejoicing? Do you love Jesus? Is he precious to your heart? If not, he wants to be. He wants you to accept him as your Saviour. You are lost in sin. You need some one to save you. You cannot save yourself. Just like the drowning man cannot save himself. He needs a savior. The man who jumps in and drags the drowning man out is the one that saves him. We need some one to save us from sin. Jesus will do that, but we must know that we are lost and then call upon Jesus to save us. He will do it. Praise the Lord!

One little girl just eight years old came to the altar. She was crying and wanted to get saved. The preacher asked her if she knew what it meant to get saved. She said, "Yes, I'm lost and need to get saved." She prayed and Jesus saved her. She went away with joy on her face instead of tears. Jesus loves all the children and he wants to save them. If you are not saved, come to Jesus today. —Aunt Marie.

Some of Jerry's schoolmates did not know why Jerry was always happy and cheerful, but Jerry knew because he asked Jesus every morning to help him be happy and cheerful.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, December 19, 1954

The First Christmas

Psa. 148: 1-3, 11-13; Matt. 1:18-25

Luke 5:8-9.

It would be well to read the six verses in the Psalms in our lesson text. Surely if anyone should praise the Lord, we should. God has done wonderful things for us. The young and old alike should raise their voices up together in praise to the wonderful God of heaven. His glory is beyond knowing and his greatness is not understandable. His love cannot be known, yet today we are going to talk about the greatest gift of his love to us. Can you tell me who the greatest gift is? Yes, Jesus the Savior of the world.

A beautiful young woman lived in Nazareth, the city of Galilee. And she was soon expecting to marry a good man named Joseph. Both Joseph and Mary were descendants of King David, but they were poor people. Joseph was a carpenter, and worked with his tools to make a living for himself and to prepare a home for his bride, Mary.

One day God sent the angel Gabriel to Nazareth to speak to Mary. Mary had been chosen by God to become the mother of the Savior of the world, who was soon to be born into the world. She was a good, virtuous girl. Mary was surprised to see the angel and was surprised to hear the words that he spoke. For he said, "You are highly favored and blessed among women, for the Lord is with you." He also told her that she was to be the mother of the Savior of the world and that Jesus would be a King, who would rule forever. Mary could not understand these wonderful

words, so the angel told her that the child would be called the Son of God.

After Mary visited her cousin, she returned to become the wife of Joseph. God sent an angel of the Lord to Joseph in a dream and told him about the wonderful child Jesus. The angel said, "And she shall bring forth a son and thou shalt call his name Jesus; for he shall save his people from their sins." Joseph was happy too, for he had longed for the promised Savior of the world. He then married Mary and they together waited for the angel's promise to come true.

The shepherds arrived one night on the streets of Bethlehem and told the people whom they met a wonderful story. They said they were tending their sheep out on the hillside when suddenly the sky became brightened up with angels who said, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." And when they went away they followed the instructions given them by the angel, and came to Bethlehem. There they found the precious little baby lying in a manger, wrapped in swaddling clothes, because there was no room in the inn for them that night. The shepherds no doubt were praising the Lord and rejoicing because the Saviour had come. Just so, today we do rejoice and are exceedingly glad because Jesus came to the world, lived, died on the cross, and arose the third day, and ascended up into heaven, and the plan of salvation was made complete, so we could come to him and have our sins forgiven and be ready to go to heaven. Praise the Lord!

Central Thought:.. Jesus was God's Son.

Memory Verse: O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our maker. Psa. 95:6.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 6, No. 4

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Part Thirteen

December 26

Keep Me

Jesus, keep me every day
In the straight and narrow way!
Pleasant all the road shall be
Traveled hand in hand with Thee

Teach me, Lord, to hear and know
Thy commandments as I go;
Make me eager to fulfil
All thy holy Word and will.

When I have to suffer wrong,
Help me to be brave and strong;
Let Thy thoughts within me live,
Swift to pity and forgive.

When temptations gather round,
And no way of help is found,
Answer quickly to my call;
Thou hast overcome them all. —Sel.

"YOU NEVER TOLD ME SO"

He was just three years old, the little lad of my story. He was sent to Sunday school regularly so that his father could go fishing on the Lord's day.

Although the man did not care about God at all, he really did love his

little son, and as they walked along together, he was often amused at the little fellow's constant chatter.

"You know, Daddy," said the child one day, "Jesus died for us."

"What?" asked the startled father. His boy often said strange things, but never words like that.

"Yes, Daddy. Jesus died for us, but you never told me so."

These words stung the father's heart. He could not get rid of them. He had shielded his boy from harm and danger, had laid by for his future, but had never cared enough to tell him of Jesus.

If Jesus had not died, what then? "The wages of sin is death." Rom. 6:23. And "after this the judgment." Heb. 9:27. "You never told me so"—how could that father tell of Jesus, when he did not know the Savior for himself?

The troubled father then found his way to a place where the gospel was being preached, to hear more about the Lord Jesus. The preacher spoke of wrath and of hell, but he spoke also of the love of God, and Christ's precious blood which cleanseth from all sin. The father believed it, be-

cause it was God's Word. Soon the song in his heart was this, "I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad,

I found in Him a resting place, and He has made me glad."

Now he spreads the glad news, first to his own little son, and then to others, of Calvary's cross, and Jesus' love to lost sinners.

Do you know, dear reader, that Jesus died for you? And may I ask, is there any little one near you, who can look up into your face and say, "You never told me so"?

Lost

There was a little girl who lived in the country. She had often been warned by her father not to get out of the yard because he was afraid she might wander off into the woods and get lost.

One day she noticed a lot of pretty wild flowers just over the fence in the woods, and she said to herself, "Surely it will not hurt for me to go over the fence and get a few flowers." So she disobeyed her father and climbed over the fence and began to pick the flowers. She wandered on and on picking flowers until it began to get dark, then she started for home, but she did not know which way to go. She was lost and began to cry. Suddenly she heard her father's voice calling for her, and she was soon safe in her father's arms. "We have hunted a long time for you," he said. There was great rejoicing in the home that night because the little girl who had been lost was found.

So it is with those who have disobeyed God and gone off in sin. The little sins and pleasures of the world may not seem to be very great sins, but they lead on and on. The men and women who are in the peniten-

tiaries today did not commit great sins at first. They start by committing just small sins, but they grow and grow, and the result when finished is death, lost for ever and ever. But there is great rejoicing in heaven over one penitent sinner who repents of his ways, turns to Christ, and accepts Him as his Saviour.—Sel.

"YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN"

A young man sought to become the pupil of a philosopher, but was deferred admittance. "Go first," said the philosopher, "to the marble quarries and carry stones for three years among the malefactors condemned to the mines." He did so, and reported to the philosopher at the end of the three years. He was sent back to repeat his experience and to pay money to those who should most bitterly insult and revile him, but to make no answer. He obeyed, and after another three years reported to his tutor. He was told that he might now go to Athens and be initiated into the schools of the philosophers. An old man sat at the city gate whose business it was to abuse all that passed. The young man said nothing, but laughed to hear himself abused. He was asked why he laughed. He said, "I have given money these three years to those who have treated me as you have, and shall I not laugh that it now costs me nothing to be reviled?"

"Welcome to the schools of philosophy!" the old man replied. "You are worthy of a seat in heaven. All the faithful servants of the Lord have entered into his joy by suffering injuries and humiliations with meekness and patience."

This is a high standard for philosophy to set. Yet the spirit and love of Christ in a man leads to the fulfillment of such a standard. When a

person is born again he does not have to force himself to be kind and take insult; but the love of God in the heart helps him to look past the person that gives the insult and sees a soul that will be lost in eternal damnation unless that one repents; and it causes him to feel sorry for that one. Therefore a child of God does not return evil for evil.

—M. M.

Search Question

What did Elisha want Elijah to leave him when he went to heaven?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Plowing 12 yoke of oxen. 1 Kgs. 19:19

A Little Word

"Helen," said mother, "I wish you would learn to say one little word that seems so hard for you to say."

"One little word?" answered Helen, "Why Mother I can say all the little words that I have heard and many big ones. Whatever can you mean?"

"No, you cannot say all the little ones, Helen, for I have noticed recently there are times when you could not seem to say one little word. When you were going to play with the baby while I washed, and your girl friends came along asking you to play with them, I'm sure you could not say 'no,' or surely you would have said it. Then when Mary was jumping in the old fish pond, and asked you to follow her—a thing which your father and I told you not to do—you hesitated, looked around, then did it without saying anything. If you had known how to say that little word, 'no,' it would have kept you out of trouble."

"Oh, I see," said Helen, "It is a very hard word to say, isn't it, Mother? But I'll try harder."

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

This is the last paper of this year and this quarter. If your subscription is out it would be good for you to send it in right away before you forget it. We trust that the Lord has made this year's paper a great blessing to you. Pray for us that the Lord will help in all the phases of getting this paper together. It is done with one purpose in mind, and that is to help our boys and girls to understand more about Jesus and how to live for him. We trust that there has been created in your hearts a greater longing after the things of God and that you are closer to the Lord than you were at this time last year. The things of this world will not satisfy, but God can satisfy the longings of your heart.

A king's son, who had everything given to him that he could wish for sat down one day and cried because there wasn't anything else to wish for. He was tired of the things that he had. But thank the Lord, God can fill our every longing of the heart. And only more of God will do that. I do trust that you will reread this and understand it; because it means happiness to you if you heed God's way.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, December 26, 1954

Thinking of God and Life

Eccl. 1:1-11; 2:1, 18; 3:16; 12:1, 13, 14.

God has made us that we can choose whom we want to serve. We also can choose what kind of life we want to live. I am sure that you have heard many say, "Oh, I wish I had this" or "I wish I had that." They do not ever seem to be satisfied. But in our lesson today we read about Solomon who was one of the richest men that ever lived; he had at his command everything that his heart desired; he had all the gold, money, lands, etc. that he wanted; but in all these things he could not find true happiness. He called it all vanity. Vanity means that which fails to satisfy.

He said that much laughter and mirth are vanity. That is not the thing that will satisfy our souls. He tried to drink much wine, and that did not bring true happiness. He also sought after much wisdom. He made great works, and that did not satisfy; that was all vanity. He said, "I builded me houses; I planted me vineyards; I made me gardens and orchards and I planted trees in them of all kind of fruits; I made me pools of water, to water therewith the wood that bringeth forth trees; I got me servants born in my house; also I had great possessions of great and small cattle above all that were in Jerusalem before me. I gathered me also silver and gold, and the peculiar treasure of kings and of the provinces; I got me men singers and women singers, and the delights of the sons of men, as musical instruments, and that of all sorts. So I was great, and increased more than all that were before me in Jerusalem; also my wisdom remained with me. And whatsoever

mine eyes desired I kept not from them. I withheld not my heart from any joy; for my heart rejoiced in all my labor; and this was my portion of all my labor." Solomon had everything. Could you think of anything more than he had mentioned? Of course, they did not have airplanes and cars in those days. He could not wish for something he did not know about; but even at that, those things would just be vanity. They would not satisfy the longing of the heart. What can satisfy the longings of the heart? That is right—only Jesus. He is the only one; and the closer we get to God, the greater blessings we have, and the happier we are. God made man in the beginning to love him, and when Adam and Eve sinned and turned away from God, they fell from that holy place where they could love God and where God could bless them. A person that is not saved is like a fish out of water. They are out of the place that God created them to be. A fish was created to be in water. Just so, we were created to live in God's presence and worship him.

Now the Word tells us to "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh when thou shalt say, have no pleasure in them." In our youth is the time to give our hearts to God. Do not try to go out in sin to find happiness, or you will be sadly disappointed; but come to God. There is where it is. And we must remember that "every work will be brought into judgment, with every secret thing whether it be good, or whether it be evil."

Central Thought: To "remember" our Maker means we must love our Savior.

Memory Verse: Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter; Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man. Eccl. 12:13.