

The Beautiful Way



Vol 8, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1956

Part One

January \$.

A New Year's Prayer

I want the New Year's opening days
To fill with love, and prayer, and praise.
Some little things to do for Thee,
For Thou hast done great things for me.

I want some other soul to bring
To Thee, my Saviour and my King.
Thou wilt not, Lord, my prayer deny,
For thou canst all my wants supply.

Jesus' Name our prayer we raise,
Thy guiding hand has blessed our days
Thy love may we, Lord, in Godly fear
Serve Thee through all the coming year.
—Selected.

Others Watch You

"What are you thinking about, Lillian? You seem so serious," asked Lillian.

"Oh, I don't know if I should tell you or not. But I do wish I could be better. Ever since I visited my cousin last week, I have felt strange or something. I hardly know just how to tell you how I have felt, but I know one thing: I wish I were like Betty, my cousin. I wish you could have seen her when her big brother

just deliberately put out his foot and tripped her when she walked past him, and made her fall. She just kinda laughed and got up and went on. She never said anything to him. Why if my brother had done that to me I would have slapped him so hard."

"Hum, I would have kicked him, too, if I were you. But how come she didn't hit him. I'm interested in knowing how she kept from it," asked Lillian.

"Well, she tried to tell me, but I didn't understand altogether. She said that she prayed to Jesus every morning and asked him to help her through the day and he does it, and that Jesus keeps her sweet and she doesn't want to do wrong to those who do wrong to her. She told me, too, that she was a Christian now. I asked her what it meant to be a Christian and she said that you are to be sorry for your sins and ask the Lord to forgive you of them, and he does; and you become one of Jesus' children, and that he loves all of his children, and that he will give them anything they ask when they pray to him. And she said that her brother had teased her so much, and she had

asked Jesus to help her to always be sweet when he did tease her, and that Jesus helped her and answered her prayer," Judy told Lillian seriously.

"You know, I wish I could be that way, too. I know sometimes when my sister does things to me and I hit her, then she cries, I feel so badly that I wish I had not hit her," said Lillian.

"I feel bad, too, when I hit my brother sometimes, especially when I hit him the other day and his nose bled. Of course, it is easy to bleed anyway, but seeing blood scares me. I'm always afraid he will die," said Judy.

"Do you think that Jesus would help us to be good and not want to hit anyone?" asked Lillian.

"I think he would, but I don't know how to become a Christian by myself. My mother told me the other day when I tried to talk to her about it that I should wait till I am older; but I don't want to wait because my cousin said that we should be a Christian now, because if we should die and not be one, we would not go to heaven; and I do want to go to heaven, don't you?" asked Judy.

"Surely; I have always intended to go to heaven, and if I have to be a Christian to go, I want to be one now. But who could tell us how? Oh, I know, maybe Grandma Allen could; because I heard my mother one time tell someone that old Grandma Allen was a Christian. And one day when I took her some fresh greens out of our garden, she was reading her Bible," Lillian said as she took hold of Judy's hand and they started walking down the street.

"Do you think she can help us? I have felt so miserable since I was at my cousin's last week that I surely would like to feel better," said Judy.

Both girls found Grandma Allen sitting in the front room reading her Bible when they knocked. She called for them to come in, and as Lillian had agreed to tell her what they came for since she knew her better, they found Grandma very glad to tell them now to confess their sins to the good Lord. After kneeling in prayer and both girls crying and begging Jesus to forgive them, they arose very happy. As they were leaving, Judy told Grandma Allen that she felt so good way down inside. All three praised the Lord together for what He had done for them. The girls knew they could now ask Jesus to help them to be good to their brothers and sisters, and he would help them.

—M. Miles.

RAISED FROM THE DEAD

When my father, Willie Murphey, was a baby, his sister Mavis and brother J. N. started to Sunday School. In just a few minutes a man came running, calling Mr. Murphey, and said, "A car has run over your children. Your daughter is killed; don't know how bad the little son was hurt."

Grandma told Grandpa to go on. She picked up the baby and as she went for its cap and cloak and reached up to get them, a Voice spoke to her. It said, "Have you tried to raise your daughter for me?" Grandma said, "Yes, Lord." Then the Voice said, "Well, I will see that she doesn't die at this time." There Grandma's faith took hold and held as an anchor.

Two doctors pronounced the girl dead. Grandpa said, "Now you will just have to bear up, for she is killed." Then some school children came to meet them and they said, "Oh, Mrs. Murphey, she is killed."

But Grandma said, "No, she can't go this time." Then a girl came to Grandma and Grandpa and said, "Mrs. Murphey, Mavis has caught her breath."

Grandma said, "Yes, the Lord is not going to let her go at this time." Some men had picked her up and carried her into a home near by and put her on a bed just before Grandma and Grandpa arrived. The church house was just across the street from there. The yard was full of people, but they made room for them to pass to her. Grandma stayed with her for five days and nights almost constantly. Mavis' pulse had gone up to 53 beats. One day some men carried her home.

Mavis got all right, and she is my aunt now, living in Dallas, Texas.

—Kathleen Edna Murphey

Search Question

Who told King Belshazzar that Daniel could interpret dreams?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Belshazzar and his friends. Dan. 5:2, 3.

ANIMALS IN GROUPS

When a great many of the same kind of birds or animals are together in one place, the group is often called by a special name. Can you put the groups in the right places?

- | | |
|---------------|-----------|
| 1. Wolves | a. Shoal |
| 2. Whales | b. Covey |
| 3. Monkeys | c. Pack |
| 4. Partridges | d. School |
| 5. Geese | e. Swarm |
| 6. Cattle | f. Troop |
| 7. Bees | g. Flock |
| 8. Herring | h. Herd |
- Answers: 1—c. 2—d. 3—f. 4—b.
5—g. 6—h. 7—e. 8—a.

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Dear boys and girls:

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. It is good to be able to write to you, starting another year. We do thank the Lord that he is making it possible for us to continue to print the "Beautiful Way." It is only the Lord that supplies so we can do this. We do pray that the papers this year will be a blessing to each one of you. We want you to continue to write your letters to be printed, telling other boys and girls what the Lord has done for you. He is so good to all of us, isn't He?

I surely do praise the Lord for all the boys and girls that love the Lord. I think it is the most wonderful thing in the world to do, and that is to live for the Lord. It is a wonderful feeling when you go to bed at night and can look back over the day and think of how you have done the right things that day. You obeyed Mother, you were nice to brother and sister, you got your lessons the best you could at school and obeyed the rules of the school and home. Jesus will help you to do all that. You must always ask Him to help you, for you do need Him.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, January 1, 1956

Meaning What We Do and Say

Luke 11:29-44

Jesus went about among the people teaching them that they must repent of their sins and ask the Lord to forgive them and to turn away from them. He did not tell them to just do good things and say good things, but he wanted them to have a change of heart and really mean what they say and do from the heart. Jesus did not like deceitfulness and dishonesty. He does not like it today. Jesus wants us to mean what we say or do. Haven't you heard some girls say, when meeting another girl who has on a new coat, "Oh, what a pretty coat; and the color—it's beautiful!" Then as the girls pass on, the one who spoke will say to the other girls, "Wasn't that a drab color? and the lines of the coat were awful!" Now what would you call that? I would call it being deceitful or not meaning what she said.

Now let us look at it from another angle. What if a boy would give you a nice gift and then very soon would say unkind things about you. What would you think of that gift? It would not mean very much to you, would it?

In our lesson today Jesus talked to some people that gave good gifts to God, yet they did things that displeased God. Do you think God thought very much of their gifts?

One day a Pharisee met Jesus. He asked Jesus to go home with him and eat with him. Jesus did that. Now the Pharisees though they had to go through a certain ceremony of washing their hands before they ate; not just to get the dirt off as we do today, but they considered it as an act of pleasing God.

Now Jesus went into this man's house, and as his hands were clean, he went right on and sat down to the table to eat. He did not go through this special ceremony of washing his hands. Now the Pharisees did not think that Jesus did right. But Jesus knew all about this Pharisee. Jesus looked right down into his heart and there he saw sin, wickedness, and a lack of love for God. He saw that this Pharisee only did things from an outward show. He would always go through this ceremony in front of others so they would think he was very righteous, but in his heart he was wrong and did not really love God. Jesus also saw how this Pharisee would give gifts of mint, rue, and all manner of herbs to the so-called church of that day, but he only did it for outward show. He did not do it because he loved God. He was deceitful. He did not mean what he said or did. He also saw how this Pharisee went to the synagogues (their church of that day) and would sit right up on the front seat and look very good, yet his heart was wrong. He saw how this Pharisee loved the greetings of praise and honor that they received from others in the market places. Jesus was grieved because of this, and he said to them: "Now do ye Pharisees make clean the outside of the cup and platter; but your inward part is full of ravening and wickedness." He pronounced a "woe" upon them. He told them that they passed "over judgment and the love of God." Jesus wants us to mean from our hearts what we do or say.

Central Thought:—God wants us to be good and not to just pretend to be good.

Memory Verse: He that is not with me is against me: and he that gathereth not with me scattereth.

The Beautiful Way



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I Heard A Voice

I heard a Voice—

A still, small Voice above the din.
It told me how my heart behaved;
It pictured godless souls enslaved;
It bid me let the Savior in—
And now, I'm saved!

I heard a Voice—

A pleading, weary Voice within.
It spoke of ears which never heard;
It painted heathen eyes sin-blurred;
It bid me here at home begin—
And now, I serve!

—Selected

The Steel Trap

In a little village in the northern part of America there once lived a boy named Amos. In that part of the country fur trading was carried on. Amos often caught some of the smaller wild animals in his steel trap.

One morning early in the winter Amos went into the woods to look at two of his traps. As he came near the first one, he saw that a fine mountain mink was caught in it. The

poor creature was struggling to escape but the trap held him fast.

Amos ran toward the trap, when suddenly his foot slipped and he was thrown to the ground. He felt a sharp pain in his ankle, which held him fast so he could not move. He was caught in the other trap, which in his excitement he had forgotten.

He was not frightened at first, for he thought he could easily set himself free, but the trap would not yield an inch. Soon his ankle began to swell, causing him lots of pain. He then knew that he could only wait for help to come to him.

Not far from where he lay was the mink, suffering pain also, and after struggling in vain to set himself free, he lay panting and trembling with terror.

"Poor little creature," he said. "This may be a punishment for my cruelty. I know how much pain my traps have given."

No one came and the long day went by, night darkened, and the woods were cold and dreary. Amos thought with longing of the warm fire at home. The little mink was

still. Amos hoped its sufferings were over. He thought of his own ending in the same way. Suddenly, very early in the morning, there was a noise in the bushes, and a man came toward the traps. He saw at once what was the matter and ran to set the boy free. "Now," said he, "you must get on my back and I will try to carry you home."

"Wait a minute," said Amos, "I have a fellow-prisoner there in that other trap. If he is dead, I wish you would bury him. No one shall ever have his fur to sell, and I will never catch another animal in that fashion!"

The hunter walked over to the other trap. "I think he is still alive," he said.

"Put my comforter round it," said Amos. "I am going to take it home."

So the mink was carefully wrapped and laid in the hunter's bag. There was great rejoicing when the missing lad appeared. The little mink was taken out of the bag by gentle hands and kindly cared for. It became tame and affectionate. When it was quite well again Amos took it to the mountains and let it go free. As for the boy trapper, that was the last time that he ever set traps for any of the creatures of the woods. "I shall not soon forget how terrible it is to be a prisoner." Poor Amos had learned what suffering was.

I am thinking of the many millions of people held fast in the trap of sin. They may struggle hard to set themselves free. They may make all kinds of promises to do better, but there is only One who can free them from the trap of sin, and that is Jesus. Oh, how I thank the Lord for setting me free! I am no longer bound by Satan and held fast in the dark. Praise the Lord. —O. A. D.

(Story selected)

An Ugly Act

Mother was cleaning out the desk drawer when little Henry came up: "Oh, Mother, may I have some of these papers?"

"Yes, Henry, here is a nice little garden book." Soon little sister came along, so Mother handed her a nice little book, too, with a pretty bright blue cover on it. Right away Henry began to feel ugly inside because hers was prettier than his. So for no other reason, he hit his little sister. He didn't even take time to look at the nice pictures in his. All he could see was the bright blue cover on his little sister's book.

That made his mother feel sad. She told him that Cain treated his brother Abel wrong and even killed him because God was more pleased with Abel's sacrifice.

The enemy starts when we are very young causing us to have an evil feeling when someone has better things than we do, or receive praise when we seem to go unnoticed. Let us be sure the enemy doesn't trap us, but pray until this kind of feeling is gone.

When I was younger, a friend of mine was praised and I was jealous about it. I knew the Lord wasn't pleased with it, so I spent the evening asking the Lord to take that feeling away, and He surely did answer prayer. I am so glad he can keep us saved every day.

—O. A. D.

THEY WERE HIS

Naomi's little brother was too little to talk plainly. Their father was a holiness preacher. Funds were low and the boy wanted a pair of boots like the neighbor boys were wearing. His mother told him to tell God about it.

He sat on a chair and prayed: "Dad, put boots on my feet." He opened his

eyes to see if the boots were there, then closed his eyes and prayed the same words. His mother was concerned for she knew God would send someone with the boots. In a few minutes he climbed down from the chair, started running around it shouting, "Praise the 'Ord for vic'ky; praise the 'Ord for vic'ky." Then he went to play. It seemed he forgot about it.

A few days later a box of clothes came to their house. A pair of boots was in it. The little fellow sat still while his three older brothers tried on the boots. They, of course, did not fit. When asked why he did not say something while the others were trying on the boots, he said that he knew they were his and that the others could not wear them. —L. Birden

Search Question

Who asked, "Children, have ye any meat?"

Answer To Last Week's Question
The queen. Daniel 5:10, 11.

Dear Children,

How are you today?

One day Martha Anne, my little girl, asked, "Mother, will Susan go to heaven?" "Yes, if Susan keeps saved and does what is right," was the reply.

"Mother, will you go to heaven?" Again we explained that if Mother trains her two girls and brings them up for the Lord and remains faithful, she will go to heaven. We told her how the Lord holds parents accountable for their children and how God expects mothers to make the children be good and not allow them to fuss, but to teach them to mind their parents. She thought a while then said, "Well, I hope we go first so we will not have to stay here and cry."

—Mrs. Clyde Williams

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Dear boys and girls:

Our lesson today is on trusting the Lord. I am sure that all our boys and girls who love the Lord do trust Him. But as you grow older and you see so many things that you want and you feel that you just must have them. You feel that they are so needful, when you could get along all right without them. Then the thought comes to you to pray for something that you wanted so badly. But God in His wisdom sees that you do not need it. And because you do not get what you prayed for, you think the Lord did not answer your prayer, but He did answer it. He said, "No." When you ask Mother for something and she says no; that is an answer, isn't it? Well, when God says no, we should just accept it the same as we do when Mother says no. Just accept God's answer and know that the Lord did not feel that you needed it. In Philippians 4:19 it says, "But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus." May the Lord bless you each one.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, January 8, 1956

Luke 12:22-34

Trusting In God

Do you worry where your next meal will come from? No, because there is something on the table for you to eat every time Mother calls you to come to eat. If you mention about something you would like to have special, Mother seems to try to have it for you. So you do not need to worry, do you? You have confidence in your parents and trust them to have food and clothing for you to wear. When you grow up, your parents will no longer provide these things for you. Many other needs will come in your life and you will need to put your trust in God in a fuller way. But even then you must not worry, but God wants you to trust Him. If you will always love and serve the Lord, He will provide your every need.

In our lesson today Jesus was talking to his disciples and to us, teaching how he wants us to trust in Him. He said, "Do not be over anxious about your life and what you shall eat and what you shall wear." He loves you and will provide for you. God did not promise to give us everything we want, but just give us what we need. Did you ever want something that you did not need? I don't believe we can pray for those things with faith. Then Jesus goes on to point out the ravens that fly through the air. He tells us to think about the birds for a little while. Do the birds plant seed and then go out and gather the grain from it and put it in store-houses and barns? Why no. But just take notice of how the Lord feeds them and takes care of them. Then Jesus asks the question: "How much more are

ye better than the fowls?" Just think about how the birds go to the south in the winter and then in the spring you will find that they return again. Surely God causes them to know these things and cares for them (Discuss other habits of birds).

And think of what a mighty God we are serving! He made our bodies and they are wonderfully made. Just look at your hands, feet, and then remember how you grew from babyhood to your present height and size. You did not do that by just thinking, "I want to be big right now." You did not grow all at once from a baby to the size you are. No; God caused you to grow. Jesus points that out, and says, "And which of you with taking thought can add to his stature one cubit?"

God causes the little flowers that only last a little while to be more beautiful than the garments of the greatest kings.

Then the grass—Jesus points to it and says, "If then God so clothe the grass, which is today in the field and tomorrow is cast into the oven; (used for baking) how much more will he clothe you, O ye of little faith?" We should believe that the Lord will take care of us and trust Him.

Put the Lord first in your life and ALL these things; such as, food, clothes, and needful things will be given to you. God has promised that to us. So we should give to those that have need and then expect the Lord to give to us when we are in need.

Central Thought: Putting first things first, and know that God will care for you.

Memory Verse: But rather seek ye first the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you. Lk. 12:31

The Beautiful Way



Vol 8, No. 1 Jan., Feb., March, 1956 Part Three January 15.

Willing

I am willing to go where're you send,
Over land and sea to earth's farthest end.
I'm willing, dear Lord, to follow Thy call,
Willing, yes willing, to give my all.

I surrender to Thee my self and pride,
For "I" within myself must die.
I'm willing, my God, to give my life
To save some other from sin and strife.

Willing to go to a world lost in sin,
Willing to bring those lost souls in;
Willing, dear Lord, whate'er the test.
Willing, yes willing, to give my best!

—Selected

A Comforting Dream

Martha Anne has been a regular Sunday School attendant since she was only two weeks old in Tulsa, Okla. When she was five months old, she with her parents moved to Monark Springs near Neosho, Mo. She has always loved the Lord and would testify at meetings even before she could walk or talk to be understood, she would get up in the seat and jabber.

When she was four years old her daddy had three hound pups and a little dog of Susan's had five little puppies, fat as little wads of fluffy cotton. She loved her puppies very much. At Sunday School and meeting she heard about what would happen at the great Judgment Day, so she was much troubled about how the Lord would take us all to heaven.

Time after time she would ask, "Mother, how does Jesus take us to Heaven? Do we die? and do all people go into the ground and have dirt shoveled on them? How can Jesus take them to heaven? Mother, what will happen to my puppies? Will Jesus burn my puppies at the end when this world burns up? I don't want Jesus to burn my puppies. When I get to heaven I will ask Jesus not to burn my doggies." So she would talk about her little dogs and toys for days.

I would explain the best I could and tell her that Jesus does all things well and he wouldn't let her doggies suffer. "I don't want you to answer me that way, Mother, she would say, "Just tell me, will Jesus burn my puppies

when he burns this world up?" She was so serious that I sought the Lord for wisdom to answer my little girl, because the worry was about to make her sick. She kept it up for weeks.

One morning she sprang out of bed so happy, singing then skipping around, saying, "Oh, Mother, I know now, I know now how we go to heaven. You don't have to tell me any more."

I asked, "How do you know about it? Did you dream?"

"Why, no; Mother, you know you were there. You went, too. You know how Jesus takes us to heaven. You were there and saw it!" It was so plain to her. It was difficult to get her to tell me all about it. In her vision she had seen all the saints taken to heaven—some she didn't even know.

"Why Mother," she said, "you were there and saw me, and Susan went first, then you and Sister Bowers came with Bro. and Sister Barton, and Bro. and Sister Wilson who moved to Springfield. All the people that go to church here went and some I didn't know." She was never concerned about her puppies any more. The Lord had given her this vision or dream and satisfied her little heart, and she was very happy until one day she remembered some of her kin whom she had not seen, so she cried for them. She wanted her cousin to be saved. Sometimes she would cry all the way to meeting for her daddy to be saved. We tried to console the girls, but they were so burdened. The following summer their prayers were answered.

—By Martha Anne's Mother

God must like common people, or He would not have made so many of them.
—Lincoln.

Wise Use of Time

All right, boys," said Mother, "we have come to a long stretch of road, and since there isn't much to see, I want you boys to learn a little verse of poetry that I think is so good. I feel that it will be good for you to always remember it and never forget it."

"Oh, I hope it is not too long, Mother," said Vernon. "The last one you had us to learn on the last trip was too long."

"Oh, this isn't too long, and I think it's so nice to learn something good and improve your mind and soul also," said Mother.

"What is the poem, Mother? Let's hear it," said Carl.

"Said the Robin to the Sparrow:

'I should really like to know

Why these anxious human beings

Rush about and worry so.'

Said the Sparrow to the Robin:

'Friend, I think that it must be

That they have no Heavenly Father

Such as cares for you and me.'

"See, that's not hard, and has such a beautiful thought. God takes care of the little sparrows, robins, and all the birds. They do not worry where their meals are coming from. God does not want us to worry about where our food and clothing are coming from, but he wants us to trust Him to provide for us."

"Oh, yes, there is something in the Bible about not thinking about what we are going to eat or what we are going to wear, and it says something about the birds," said Vernon.

"Yes, that is true. It says that over in the twelfth chapter of Luke. Let me get my little Testament out of the car pocket and read it. Here it is: 'Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat; neither for the body, what ye shall put on.' Then down in the 24th verse it says, 'Consider the ravens; for they neither sow nor reap; which neither have

storehouse nor barn and God feedeth them: how much more are ye better than the fowls?"

"Over at Grandpa's I saw a bird in the barn," said Carl.

"Oh, that means they do not own a barn full of grain," said Vernon.

"Yes, that's right. The birds go into the barns looking for something, but they can be shut out also, and even then the Lord cares for them."

"All right, let's learn the verse," said Mother.

It wasn't very long until both boys learned the verse, and even Daddy knew it also just from listening. —M. Miles.

Search Question

Whom did King Darius appoint as the first of three presidents over his princes?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Jesus. John 21:5

GOOD MANNERS IN SERVICES

Be quiet and reverent. Do not run or shout.

Boys should remove caps or hats upon entering the building.

Go to your seat and remain there until the service starts.

Take part in the songs and responses.

Do not read your Sunday School paper during services.

Bow your head and close your eyes, or kneel, during prayer.

Pass very quietly to your classes when Sunday School worship services is over, or to the exit when the church service is ended.

Gum should never be chewed during the worship service or teaching period.

Do not write or draw pictures in the hymnals.

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Dear boys and girls:

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. I do trust that everyone that reads this has given their hearts to the Lord. If you have not done so, I do trust that you will do that right now. Jesus is standing with outstretched hands begging you to come to Him. He wants you and he wants your love and praise. He does not want you to go to that awful place of torment. He wants to take you to heaven. But God does not make us live for him nor make us give Him our hearts. We have a right to choose God and heaven, or we can choose to serve the devil and go to torment. Won't you choose to serve the Lord? I don't want you to go to torment. I want you to go to heaven. Jesus wants you to go to heaven also. May the Lord help you and cause you to desire to choose Him today, is my prayer for you. Remember the thot in our lesson today and the words of Jesus: "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish." —Aunt Marie.

I have not willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom.—Lincoln.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, January 15, 1956

You Need To Repent

Luke 13:1-9; 31-35

The Bible makes us to know that there are two places for people to go after death. The Bible makes it plain that there is a place of torment, eternal damnation for the soul of those who die in their sins. There is a place of rest and heaven for those who confess their sins and are born again before they die. We have the right to choose to which place we want to go. But we must repent of our sins to make it in to heaven. We must make our wrongs right and serve the Lord.

One day some people came to Jesus and told him of some Galileans that had been killed. Jesus asked them the question, if they thought these Galileans were sinners above all other Galileans because they suffered these things. And Jesus answered his question, saying, "I tell you, Nay; but, except ye REPENT, YE SHALL ALL LIKEWISE PERISH." Then Jesus spoke of eighteen upon whom the tower in Siloam fell. He asked the same question and answered it in the same way. Just so today: many accidents happen and people are killed. It isn't because they are greater sinners than you, but you too will perish if you continue in your sins. God is wanting boys and girls to repent in their youth. The longer you wait the harder it will be to get saved.

Jesus tells a story about the fig tree. It was planted in a vineyard and given special care. But it did not bear any fruit. After a while the owner (God) said, "Cut it down." But the man (Jesus) who cared for the tree wanted to

give it special care and wait one more year. Just think of the love of Jesus for us. Maybe you are that tree or person that God has been looking for fruit, good fruit, in your life for the past three years. That is a long time to watch and anxiously wait for good fruit. But God has not found any. Maybe God has ordered you cut off. But Jesus has pleaded for you and begged God to give you one more chance, just one more year. And God in his mercy has consented, and now you are in your last year. What are you doing about it? Are you going to bear that good fruit? Are you going to turn away from your ways and turn unto the Lord? Remember it may be your last year. After this you will be cut off and perish. How sad! Maybe Jesus has said about you: "After that thou shalt cut it down."

One day the Pharisees told Jesus to leave or Herod would kill him. How grieved Jesus was about His people whom he had come to save! He looked over the people in Jerusalem and wept. He said, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, which killest the prophets, and stonest them that are sent unto thee; how often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, and ye WOULD NOT." Behold, your house is left unto you desolate." Surely Jesus today is longing for you to come to Him. He wants you and wants to take you to heaven, the place of rest; but you are to choose Him or eternal damnation will be yours.

Central Thought: Let everyone repent while there is time to repent.

Memory Verse: Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee. Psalms 86:5.

The Beautiful Way



Vol 8, No. 1 Jan., Feb., March, 1956 Part Four January 22

The Answer

"Mister, please, do tell me this, I want to know, so bad . . . I've asked my brother and my sis, and even poor old Dad . . . I cannot ask my Mother though, she lays beneath the sod . . . So, tell me, Mister, if you can, what is God?" . . . The poor old drunkard looked upon the curly head below . . . And sighed, for 'twas the very thing he himself wished to know . . . So the small boy soon went his way in search of someone who . . . Could answer his small question and make him much wiser too . . . He wandered down the crowded street—spoke to each passer-by . . . And some were more intelligent than even you and I . . . But people only shook their heads and muttered vague replies . . . That only served to bring from him bewildered little sighs . . . He walked upon some crowded streets and down each avenue . . . And asked all grown-ups who would stop, and even children too . . . And all the while the question stayed upon his feverish breast . . . And it just grew until he thought that he would find no rest . . . But finally he grew so tired that he must

soon have rest . . . His breath was short, he wished that he could calm his heaving breast . . . A park was near where one could stop beneath a shady tree . . . And so he sat there in the cool, as tired as he could be . . . Suddenly he sat up straight, what is it that he hears? . . . He looked as tho he could barely believe his own small ears! . . . He peered around to find its source—he wanted more to hear . . . And finally saw, what 'peared to him, an angel small and dear . . . The tiny child who looked as though she were but only three . . . Was talking to her mother as she leaned upon her knee . . . "My Sunday School verse is so good," he heard the wee girl say . . . "To think, my dear," Mother replied, "You learned it just today!" . . . "God is love," the tot then said, as sweetly as a bird . . . And did not know the good it did to the small boy who heard . . . The little fellow knew that now, the answer he had found! . . . He sat awhile, enjoyed the thots that came into his heart . . . 'Til suddenly another thot caused the dear lad to start! . . . So many people, he now saw, knew naught about that Love . . . And that poor drunkard he

must tell of God who dwells above . . . The sun now shines most bright within that little boy's dear heart . . . The lesson great he tells others from him may never part . . . And when he grows to manhood and then passes on above . . . He will always still remember that our God is love . . .

—Alta Mae Harmon

A Thief

Ruth Ann enjoyed living with her grandmother. She was only a small child of eight or nine years then, but the lesson she learned while with her helped to make her a real woman.

One day Ruth Ann's grandmother had to go away, so she was left at home alone. Now she thought, "I'll have a chance to satisfy myself and see what is tied up in all those little bundles in Grandmother's trunk." Very seldom did she have a chance to look in it, only when her grandmother would open it up a short while to get something out.

Several things attracted her attention, but she was tempted to take only two small items, a pretty little knife and some very old money that her grandmother had had for years.

With her curiosity satisfied, she soon had the bundles tied up and the trunk shut. When her grandmother returned home everything seemed to be all right—and it was, with the exception of something on the inside of Ruth Ann that caused her to have a guilty feeling.

She wanted to tell her grandmother about what she had done, but she didn't quite know how.

Finally she got close enough to her grandmother to show her the knife and money. Right away she knew what Ruth Ann had been doing. She did not whip her, but began to talk

to her about being a thief. She told her about certain people in the community who had stolen things and of how they were in jail for doing so. Oh, how sad Ruth Ann felt at being numbered among thieves. At other times Grandmother had punished her, but this time she felt if she would explain about stealing, more good would be done.

The knife and money lost all attraction to her, and never again did she prowl in her grandmother's things even though she had the opportunity.

A true story. By O. A. D.

"IF ONLY I WERE ONE OF HIS SHEEP"

A dear girl on a bed of sickness was most anxious to be saved. A friend sent her a Scripture text card through the post. Slowly she read:

"I give unto them (My Sheep) eternal life, and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand" (John 10:28).

As she sank back on the pillow, she said, "If only I were one of His sheep I would be happy." However, as the card fell on the coverlet, it turned over, and displayed a text on the other side. Taking it again, she read:

"This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners" (1 Tim. 1:15).

"Oh!" she said as this glorious Gospel verse enlightened her soul, "if I'm not a sheep, I'm a sinner, and Christ Jesus came to save sinners." There she trusted Him, there He received her, and putting her upon His strong shoulders, she learned that the blessed Saviour of sinners is the Shepherd of the sheep, and in perfect safety He keeps all whom He saves so long as they are willing to be kept.

THIS REALLY HAPPENED

It was a cold day, a good day for the work the men were doing—dipping newly killed meat in a great caldron of boiling water, the better to clean it. And Billie, who was not yet five, played around the men as they worked. Billie skipped, then suddenly stumbled and fell into the great kettle of seething water! As the stunned men pulled him quickly out, his screams of agony reached the house. Then as his Christian mother ran to the scene and beheld him, she silently cried to the Lord for help. He was livid red, pitifully scalded. Wasn't it better to ask God to take him now and end his suffering?

Medicine was suggested, but the sobbing voice of her little boy reached the mother, beseeching, imploring: "Mother, no! No medicine—I don't want that! Mother, run for folks to pray for me."

And the mother, half-blind with tears of pity, but with sudden joy, too, that her tot thus reached to the Lord, came back to him and prayed while the men went down the country road, stopping at neighbors' houses, bidding Christians with tense urgency to come and pray.

They gathered. They prayed, and God healed that boy! For Billie, whole and quiet and sound as he was before the accident, attended church services that night to help praise his Heavenly Father. Ila R. Monday.

Search Question

Ye are my if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Answer To Last Week's Question

Daniel. Daniel 6:1-2

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Dear boys and girls,

Isn't it wonderful to live for the Lord? Jesus is so good to us. We cannot thank and praise the Lord enough for all his goodness to us, can we? He just helps us day and night. We can know that he looks down upon us all the time. In 1 Peter 3:12 we read, "For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers." How wonderful it is to know that his eyes are looking right down upon us and to know that he sees us and cares for us. Nothing escapes his notice. If we are in need of help, he will give it to us. If danger is near, he sees it and takes care of us. And then when we call upon him in prayer he hears our prayers and gives us what we need. Oh, I do love Jesus, don't you?

We do trust that you enjoy reading your little paper. We do enjoy writing to you and you just pray that the Lord will continue to supply so we can continue sending forth the little messages each week. Maybe your friend would love to receive the paper or your cousins. —Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, January 22, 1956

Places Of Honor

Luke 14:7-11; 16-24

How do you act when you are invited to a special dinner at someone's home? Do you rush in when dinner is called, and sit down without first being told where to sit? One little boy went to the table and sat down in the seat of the host, or the head of the house. He had to be told to get up from the table, and everyone was looking at him and saw how rude that was. That boy felt ashamed and wished he had waited. But another boy sat down in the kitchen to eat because he thought the table in the dining room would be full. But while all the guests looked on with admiration, that boy was called and given a place at the table. Which one of those boys do you wish to be like?

Jesus told about some, when they were asked to come to a feast, who took the seats that were for someone else, and they were asked to get up, and with shame they did. But he told us what to do when asked to a dinner. We should take the lowest seat and then when we are asked to take a higher seat, then we would be honored. The Lord loves humility. Jesus wants us to let others be first. Think of others and their comfort and not your own. Live for others, and great happiness will be yours. Give older people the best. They are not so strong as you are.

Jesus tells about another great supper which a certain man had. He sent out invitations to many to come and dine with him. He went to great trouble and care to have plenty fixed to eat and to know that all were invited. He even

sent his servant to the guests to escort them to his home. The servant said, "Come, for all things are now ready." But how sad! They began to make excuses. One said, "I have bought a piece of ground and I must needs go and see it: I pray thee have me excused." Now that was a foolish excuse, wasn't it? A person should look at a piece of land before buying it. My grandfather bought some land from a man in Florida, and when he got down there to see it, most of it was low swampy land.

The next one said, "I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them, I pray thee have me excused." It seems he should have known when he bought them if they were good oxen and would do good work. That was a foolish excuse.

The next guest said, "I have married a wife and I can't come." All so foolish! Why couldn't he take his wife? Now the Lord has Salvation for everyone, and he has invited all to come to have it. But today people are making just the same foolish excuses and are not coming to the Lord. So the Lord is telling us, His servants, to go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in. The lame, poor, blind, and maimed are invited to come. The call has gone out to all. It is up to us to accept or refuse. If we refuse we are very foolish. At the great feast of the Lord there is everything that the soul desires.

Central Thought: We must feel little to be able to be big in God's sight.

Memory Verse: Whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted. Lk. 14:11.

The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March, 1956

Part Five

January 29.

You Tell On Yourself

You tell on yourself by the friends you seek,

By the very manner in which you speak,
By the way you employ your leisure time,
By the way you make use of your dollars and dimes.

You tell what you are by the things you wear,

By the spirit in which you, your burdens bear,
By the kind of things at which you laugh,
By the records you play on your phonograph.

You tell what you are by the way you walk,

By the things of which you delight to talk,
By the manner in which you bear defeat,
By so simple a thing as what and where you eat.

By the books you choose from the well filled shelf,

In these ways and more, you tell on yourself,
So there really is no particle of sense,
In any effort to keep up false pretense.

One In A Hundred

There was a man who was very friendly to a certain boy. The man was a Christian, and he wanted the boy to be saved too. So one day he said to the boy, "George, you're one in a hundred."

The boy thought the man was praising him. But he kept hearing the man say those words to him day after day. At last he was very curious, so he asked, "What do you mean by telling me that I am 'one in a hundred'?"

The man replied, "George, there was once a fold with a hundred sheep in it. One silly sheep wanted to have its own way, so it wandered away. But the Shepherd missed it. He left the ninety-nine sheep behind, and looked for the one lost sheep until He found it. Then He brought it safely back."

The boy's eyes opened wide. "Do you mean that I am one of the hundred sheep? Am I the silly sheep that wandered into sin?"

"Yes, George. Jesus is the Good Shepherd who came to save you and bring you back into the fold safely."

So George thought about it. Two or three days later he came and asked his friend how to get saved. He said he did not want to be lost. So his friend showed him how to tell Jesus he had sinned, and how to claim Jesus as his personal Saviour. From that day there was a great change in George's life because he had become a Christian.

A girl named Martha Herron was studying in New York City in order that she might become a Christian worker. One day she was helping people to know Jesus by giving out tracts and Gospel portions in a slum section of that city. Suddenly she was surrounded by mobs of dirty children, largely Italian, Spanish, and Jewish. They yelled and grabbed for her tracts, and for a moment she was frightened. Then she thought of the homes from which they came and of the way these boys and girls could help carry a knowledge of Jesus into their homes. So she gave them Gospels of John, which they eagerly accepted, promising to take them home and have their mothers read them to them. Also she told them about Jesus, and it was evident they were hearing the story for the first time.

Says Martha, "The children decided to help me give out my tracts, so they followed me for blocks, carrying the tracts to people I overlooked and exclaiming, 'Read this—it's about Jesus!' I finally tore myself away from them, promising that I would try to return the next Friday and tell them more.

"Walking further down the street, I was aware that someone was following me; and turning I saw a feeble old Italian woman, dressed in dirty, ragged clothes, with a shawl around

her face. I paused, and she motioned for a tract. I asked her whether she could read English. A sad look crossed her face as she said, 'No;' but with an equal look of proudness she grabbed the tract impatiently from my hand and gasped, 'Me little boy—he read to me this.' How that warmed my heart! I realized again that boys and girls can help to bring the gospel to their parents. Many times God uses them in this way."

God Heals

My son began to complain of his tonsils being sore. We kept asking the Lord to take it away, and they would be better; but one day, after the night before, sleeping with a window open at his head that he forgot to shut, he was much worse and went to bed as soon as he came home from school with fever and his tonsils hurting very much. He didn't sleep very well that night, for he couldn't breathe very well with his mouth shut; and the next morning his throat was swollen on the outside. He felt very ill and could hardly talk. He began to feel some better in the afternoon as we kept praying for him, and the saints also were all praying for him. But in the evening he began to feel worse. He called me into the bedroom and said that he had severe pain in his throat and when he tried to swallow water it would come out his nose. He said, "Let's have prayer together."

We got down on our knees, and he started praying and asking God to have mercy on him and to heal him so he could go to school the next day. He told the Lord how he had healed him many times before and asked Him to please heal him again. It did my

heart good to hear him calling so earnestly on God, and I felt that he had drawn nearer the Lord through this affliction. I prayed also and asked God to give him the desire of his heart, and to heal him. I got up from prayer and went on doing the last things before going to bed. After I got in bed he called and said that he could swallow now and that he was going to school in the morning. He asked me to call him.

The next morning I looked in on him and he was sleeping with his mouth shut. When I awoke him, he said he felt good and got up, ate his breakfast, and went to school after having prayers of thanksgiving to the Lord for his great love toward him in healing him. Surely God will hear the prayer of faith that is prayed to him.

Boys and girls, Jesus can heal you of all your afflictions. My son didn't want a doctor or anything, only wanted to trust the Lord, and God heard and gave him healing. I am sure that many of you that read this could write to us so we could print it for others to read of the many times God has healed you. Won't you do that for Jesus? He tells us to tell others what God does for us.

—Marie Miles.

Search Question

What kings sons were slain before his eyes?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Friends John 15:14.

"John gave up a picnic to play with his lonely little neighbor, Ned. To his own surprise he had a really good time. He lost something he wanted, only to find something better. That often happens."

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Dear boys and girls,

I just wonder how many of you that read this live where the snow falls. I know in southern California you have to go to the mountains to see the beautiful snow. My oldest boy was seventeen before he lived where snow fell around his door step. And only once before had he seen it fall in his yard. I think the snow is pretty and so white and glistening. Then I thought about the sinner whose heart has black spots of sin upon it; then when Jesus washes it He makes it as white as snow. Over in Isaiah 1:18 it says, "Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." One little boy that got saved said, "I feel so clean." Surely he was washed white and was as beautiful as the new fallen snow. Jesus is calling for all to come. "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." Surely he wants you, and you need rest and freedom from that heavy load of sin upon your heart. He wants to make you white as the snow. Won't you give your heart to the Lord now? May the Lord bless you.

—Aunt Marie

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 5, January 29, 1956

Finding What is Lost

Luke 15:1-10.

Jesus loves all people. He loves the murderer, the drunkard, the worst sinner in the world, and Jesus died on the cross to save them from their sins. And when Jesus lived here on the earth, some people who thought they were so good complained because Jesus would eat with sinners. They wanted to make it seem that Jesus loved that kind of company because he wasn't righteous. But Jesus loved them, not for the way they lived and acted, but loved their souls and wanted to save them from their sins.

Because the Pharisees murmured and complained, Jesus told them a story, or parable. Jesus used the things around him to bring truths to them.

In Palestine there were many sheep, and therefore many shepherds. The shepherd lives with his sheep. He leads them to other pastures to give them tender grass. He also carries a stick with a crook at the end. He loves his sheep and his sheep loves him and knows his voice. Many times the shepherd has his sheep all named. They know their names and come at his call. They know his voice. Since he has to spend much time with them, they grow to love each other. The Shepherd protects the sheep from wolves, bears, and lions. They cannot fight against these animals.

When the shades of the evening begin to fall and the sun is setting, the shepherd leads his sheep back to the sheepfold for the night. Then he counts them to see that all are safe in the fold before darkness comes. But there are only ninety-nine—one is missing. Oh, how sad he is! He begins to wonder where it is and he becomes alarmed as he thinks of the poor helpless sheep out

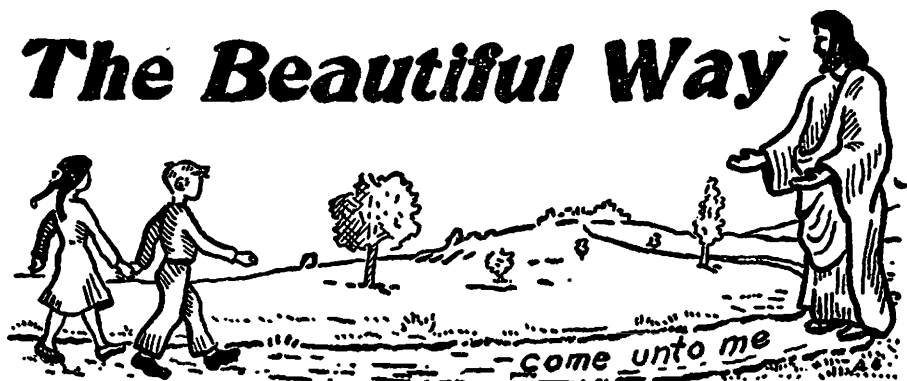
in the night. He thinks of the bears, and the wolves that will find the helpless sheep and destroy it. Off he takes down the trail where he has led his sheep. Looking, calling it by name, wondering where it has wandered to. He also wonders why it would decide to go its own way and not follow him as he led it home to the sheep fold. Poor foolish sheep! Over the hills and under the brush he goes. Maybe thorns scratch him and tear his clothes, but he cannot go back. Night falls upon him and the cold wind may blow, but the shepherd will not turn back. He must find the sheep. He listens for the bleating of the sheep. Finally he hears a low sound. Off in that direction he goes, and down off the edge of the cliff he finds it. He uses his crooked stick and draws it up to him, puts it on his shoulder and goes back to the fold rejoicing. The shepherd calls his friends to rejoice with him. How happy the poor tired sheep is that he was found, and how happy the shepherd is that he found it. Jesus ends his parable by saying, "I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance."

A woman had ten pieces of silver, but she loses one that is very valuable to her. Maybe it is a heirloom or given to her by a special friend. What does she do about it? She lights a candle and sweeps the house, seeks diligently for it. When she finds it, she calls her friends and says, "I have found the piece which I had lost." "Likewise . . . there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

Central Truth: Jesus anxiously seeks for the sinner and the angels rejoice with him when he is found.

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

The Beautiful Way



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Part Six

February 5.

Be Faithful

Little children faithful be,
So Jesus' face you may see,
When from this world you flee.

When the devil would get you to do
wrong

Ask the Savior to make you strong
He will fill your heart with joyful
song.

God is merciful and kind to each one,
To save us from sin He gave His Son.
And so let us ever watch and pray,
Be faithful to him day after day.

In school you have trials and tests.
But doesn't Jesus know what is best?
Then let him have his way with thee
And to Him faithful be.

Sowing And Reaping

Children, have you ever found out for yourself that winning souls for the Lord gives great joy to the winners. Soul winners are what Jesus calls "fishers of men." Seeing others brought to the Lord Jesus brings joy and happiness to us. But much greater is our joy when we bring souls to Him.

However, there are trials connected with winning souls to the Lord Jesus. We may meet with things that cause us sorrow and weeping. Some people we try to win may speak roughly to us. Some may threaten to even kill us. Some may say wicked things about our dear Lord, which causes our hearts to ache. But our true love for the Lord Jesus will make us brave to stand all these trials for His sake.

Sometimes the Lord may lead us to walk over very rough paths, to find a soul which He wants to bring to Himself. We may need to go out into raging storms to find a lost sheep for the Good Shepherd. We may need to give up many things that our human hearts would cling to.

But listen to this wonderful promise to soul winners, which is found in God's Word: "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him" (Ps. 126:5, 6).

You see, when we are out winning souls for the Lord Jesus, in one way we are sowing the seed of the Word of

God. Though there may be things that will cause us to weep while we are sowing the seed, a time will come when we shall come again with rejoicing, bringing our sheaves with us. The sheaves are the souls we have won for the Lord.

We have gone forth and suffered for our Lord, because we loved Him, and often may have wept because of the sin and sorrow we have seen. But we shall surely come at the harvest time with rejoicing. When the Lord Jesus comes back for His own, the sheaves we have gathered will be shown, and we shall come again with them, rejoicing. That will be a happy time, will it not?

If we knew the glory we shall receive when the Lord Jesus comes to reward those who have been faithful to Him, we would gladly suffer a while for Him here. Even when we suffer for Him, He does not let us suffer alone. He is with us all the time. He says He will never leave us nor forsake us. He will comfort us and share our suffering. Isn't that precious?

—M. G. H.

"There's Two of Us"

Someone tells the story of a boy whom some older boys were trying to compel to join in some mean act.

"I can't do it," he said; "and I won't."

"What's the reason you can't? You will have to, I tell you. We are going to make you do it whether you want to or not. We are all of us against you, and how are you going to help yourself?"

The boy looked at the other a moment and said, "I can't do it; it's wrong, it's mean, and I won't do it. I am not as much alone as you think I am, either. There are two of us, and

the other One has always been more than a match for all that have come against Him."

"Two of you!" sneered the other boy. "And where's your partner, I'd like to know? Why doesn't he show up? You'll be used up before he comes."

"No I shall not," answered the other boy, quickly, "for He is here now. It is just as I told you; there are two of us, and the other one is—God."

The leader of the other two boys was startled. He looked for a moment into the determined face of the little fellow before him, and then casting a sheepish glance at his companions around him, he said: "Come on fellows; let him alone. There is no use fooling with such a chap as that." And away they went. *Sel.*

WHEN CHILDREN ASKED DIRECTION FROM GOD

This incident of answered prayer was told by a missionary.

When her grandfather was quite a young boy he went to visit cousins in the southern part of England whose home was situated close to a dense forest. One day the children, lured by the beautiful wild flowers, became hopelessly lost in the woods. After trying in vain to find a way out, the eldest, a young girl, called the frightened, crying little ones around her and said, "When mother died she told us to always tell Jesus if we were in any trouble. Let us kneel down and ask him to show us the way home."

They knelt, and as she prayed one of the little ones opened his eyes, to find a bird so close to his hand that he reached out for it. The bird hopped away, but kept so close to the child

as to lead him on. Soon all were joining in the chase after the bird, which hopped in front or flew just above, and sometimes on the ground almost within reach. Then suddenly it flew into the air and away. The children looked up to find themselves on the edge of the woods and in sight of home.

Mrs. Goforth says that this incident, told to her by her mother, made a great impression upon her while she was still very young and helped her to remember to "tell Jesus" whenever she did not know what to do.

Louella is a little girl eight years old and loves the Lord very much. Her mother says she is always thinking something about the Lord.

One day at school the children started teasing her and treating her very roughly. She never bothered them nor told the teacher. That evening she went home crying, telling her mother about it. They went to Jesus in prayer as He is our helper in every time of need or trouble.

The next day at school was very much different. Louella said it was a happy day as the children seemed to think more of her than they ever did. One little boy asked her forgiveness.

Truly it pays to live for Jesus. He helps us to keep sweet in everything. V. A.

Search Question

Who said, "My skin is black upon me and my bones are burnt with heat"?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Zedekiah 2 Kings 25:6, 7.

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Dear boys and girls,

I wonder if our boys and girls really appreciate your parents just as you should? What if they both would be killed in an accident? Would you have regrets about how you have talked to them? and how you did not make them know how much you loved them by helping them do the things around your home and by obeying them? A boy whose parents had been killed when he was nine years old told my son the other night that lots of times he thinks about the way he talked to his parents and some things he did that he now wishes he had not done. He has regrets about it, but he can't tell them now. I wonder if you would feel that way if your parents were taken away suddenly? Oh, I hope you wouldn't. Let's begin today and show them how much you love them, and always speak kindly and do nice things for them. You have much to be thankful for. Your parents love you and provide good things for you. While you are asleep many times they pray for you and they desire that you grow up to be good men and women and be a blessing in the world. Do not disappoint your loving parents. —Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, February 5, 1955

One Thankful Man

Luke 17:11-19

What if Mother gave you a dime in the morning and you bought two candy bars. You ate one and saved the other one to give to your brother when he came home from school in the afternoon. After you ate your lunch, you looked at the candy bar and, oh, how you wanted to eat it; but, no, you must not because you wanted to give something nice to brother. An hour or so passed and again you looked at it and wanted it, but you saved it. Finally brother came home. Eagerly you ran and got the candy bar and gave it to him. He just took it and went on out in the yard to play ball and never said a word. How would you feel?

One time Jesus passed through Samaria and Galilee, going up to Jerusalem. As he entered a certain village there he met ten lepers who stood afar off. These lepers had to leave their homes and loved ones because leprosy is catching. They had to go around and call out, "Unclean, unclean!" so others would not come close to them. Now these lepers surely had heard of Jesus, of how he healed all manner of diseases and also leprosy. How happy they were to see Jesus. They knew he could heal them, and they lifted up their voices together in an earnest plea: "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us." They knew that only for mercy could they plead. Jesus was touched by their earnest plea. He looked upon them with tenderness, just as he does upon us today as we cry unto him earnestly for help. He said to them, "Go shew yourselves to the priests."

This was commanded by the law of Moses. (Give more details. Lev. 14:1-32). Now the Bible says, "And it came to pass that as they went, they were cleansed." You see it takes obedience to the Word of God for us to receive the blessing. If they had not gone they would not have been cleansed, but they obeyed and were healed. We should not forget this.

After a while one of the lepers "when he saw that he was healed, turned back and with a loud voice, glorified God." How happy he was for the gift of health, and now he could go back to his family and friends. He was so glad that he wanted to thank the Giver of all good gifts. He fell on his face at the feet of Jesus and gave him thanks. Now this man was a Samaritan. He did not know much about the God of heaven, and was not of the chosen people of that day. Jesus took note that thanksgiving came from him.

Listen to the question of Jesus: "Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine? There are not found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger. And he said unto him, Arise, go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole."

How sad it is when we see people today receiving health and many blessings from the Lord and they do not return thanks to him. Maybe the nine were thoughtless or lacked courtesy, and maybe they were eager to do other things. Surely that is the case today with many.

Can you name many blessings which you receive from the Lord? Are you careful to thank the Lord for each one?

Central Truth: We should not fail to return thanks to God for what he gives to us.

Memory Verse: It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord. Psalm 92:1.

The Beautiful Way



Vol 8, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1956

Part Seven

February 12.

Our God Understands

Our God is kind hearted—He understands
how

Your strength has been spent, and the
sweat on your brow

Shows how long you have traveled, how
weary you've grown

With the trials and tests, all to others
unknown.

Your path may be strewn with flint-rocks
and clod,

But He says, "Be still and know I am
God."

He knows you need rest, and He under-
stands

How sore are your feet and how tired
your hands.

Perhaps you have drained vitality's cup
And will have to wait till again it fills
up—

It may be a lesson that patience can
bring:

"A pitcher once broken, goes oft to the
spring."

He knows you need courage, but you must
be still

To hear His small voice and learn of His
will.

So lift up your eyes—He knows and He
cares;

He'll give you strength for weakness, and
answer your prayers.

—Wm. A. Bixler.

Small Sister's Victory

Nan was keeping house for her
small sister. Nan was not so very
big herself—only ten years old—much
too little to be keeping house all by
herself. Small Sister was eight.

Daddy had been taken to the hos-
pital the night before. For awhile
they thought he was going to die, and
when they found out that he might
get better Nan was so happy that she
didn't mind sweeping and washing
dishes at all. The worst thing was
cooking. She didn't know anything at
all about cooking!

Small Sister was not at all polite
about things. If she didn't like them
she didn't eat them. Nan was ready
to cry before the first morning was
over. Small Sister hadn't eaten much
breakfast because the oatmeal was
burnt, and the egg wasn't cooked
enough, and then it cooked too much.

In the middle of the morning Nan

found the child on her knees with her hands folded. "What are you doing?" she asked. Small Sister's lips moved for a moment, and then she jumped up.

"I was prayin'," she said. "I was prayin' for somp'n good to eat for dinner."

"I don't know where it's coming from," said Nan. "Daddy didn't leave us any money and I couldn't cook anything if I had it. You'll just have to get along with what we've got."

"God'll send us somp'n," said Small Sister serenely.

Nan didn't say anything to that. She knew that God could do it, but somehow—She got down the thumbed, old cookbook that had been their mother's, and which Daddy still used sometimes when he wanted to make something extra good for birthdays or Christmas.

There were a lot of things in that cookbook! Some of them she had never heard of before! She wondered what you did when you had only four eggs, and butter, and sugar, and bread. There didn't seem to be anything in the cookbook that needed just those except cake, and Nan was wise enough to know that they could not live on cake.

She was still wondering about it when there came a knock at the door, and outside on the back step stood the next-door lady.

"Hello, Nan," she said "I just heard about your father. I hear he's lots better this morning, though. Who's doing for you?"

"Nobody," said Nan. "I'm tryin' to. But she took bad so quickly he didn't leave any money nor nothin' much. And everything burns."

"You poor child!" cried the next-door lady, so sympathetically that Nan's eyes filled with tears. "You

just get the house nice and clean and forget about cooking and I'll bring you something nice for dinner." She darted out without waiting for Nan to thank her, and in about an hour she was back with a tray.

"What is your sister doing?" asked the next-door lady when she set the tray down.

"I don't know, ma'am. She's playin' in the yard, I guess. I been too busy to notice."

"She's spreading newspapers over the doghouse and the ground and putting stones on the edges to hold them down. What were you doing?" Small Sister stopped shyly at the door.

"Puttin' papers down to catch stuff."

"What stuff?" asked the lady.

"Good stuff," said Small Sister. "God is sending us good stuff for dinner. I asted Him to, and so He is. I had to put somethin' out for it to drop on so's it wouldn't get dirty. Oo!" She saw the good things on the table—chicken, bread, butter, preserves, and cake.

"You precious baby!" cried the lady. "God wouldn't throw things down at you."

"Well, anyway He sent them; I knew it when I asted Him."

The next-door lady squeezed the child hard. "Truly," she said, "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith' (1 John 5:4). Don't you forget to ask God for what you need, and believe with all your heart that He will give it to you and nothing can ever hurt you." And Small Sister nodded wisely. —Sel.

Search Question

What tribe of Israel was to take down and put up the tabernacle?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Job Job 30:30.

GOD NEVER FORGETS

It was midnight, and Pearl had been dreaming. She woke up afraid.

"O-o-oh, Elizabeth!" she cried, shivering all over and holding her sister so close about the neck that she almost choked her. "What's that in the corner?"

"It's nothing to be afraid of, Pearl. Go on back to sleep."

"But I can't. I'm scared!"

"Pearl," said Elizabeth, snuggling close to her, "why are you afraid? Didn't you ask God to watch over you through the night?"

"Y-es."

"Well, Pearl, you don't think God would forget, do you? God hears everybody's prayers, and He doesn't forget to answer them. I'll turn on the light and show you there's nothing here."

Snip! The light was on. Pearl laughed.

"Turn out the light, Sister. It's only my white dress thrown across the chair. You are right. I won't be afraid again, for God never forgets."

—Sel.

WHY I GO TO SUNDAY SCHOOL

I go to Sunday School because I get acquainted with Jesus Christ—the best friend a person ever had.

I go to Sunday School because I study there the best book in the world.

I go to Sunday School because it is a good habit to form.

I go to Sunday School because it makes me happier all the week.

I go to Sunday School because it strengthens my character.

I go to Sunday School because I learn there the finest songs ever sung.

Selected.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls,

Sometimes the devil will try to make our boys and girls believe that the Lord does not hear their prayers because he sometimes gives them an answer of no. One girl did not want to pray any more because she said that God did not answer her prayer. Her grandfather asked her one time when her mother told her no if she was going to quit speaking to her mother. She asked, "Why should I quit speaking to Mother?" The grandfather replied, "Well, you quit talking to God because he told you no." She then understood what he meant and she began to pray again. She asked God to forgive her for not talking to Him. God knows what is best for us, and we should always trust him and believe that he is giving unto us the very best thing for us. If he tells us to wait for awhile before he answers our prayers, we should not complain and quit talking to him. If he says no, we should just know that he knows best. God sees and knows everything. We can only see and know what is just around us now. So it is best to let God guide us and give us the things he wants us to have. May the Lord bless each one of you.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, February 12, 1956

Two Parables On Prayer

Luke 18:1-14.

In the first parable we find the lesson of how God wants us to keep praying until we get an answer. In the second parable it teaches us how to pray—not just to impress others, but to pray from our hearts in earnestness.

Jesus says, "That men ought always to pray, and not to faint." God does not want us to quit praying, but to always pray. He tells the parable about a judge in a certain city which feared not God, nor man. He was very stern and severe and did not regard others' feelings. Also there lived in that city a widow whose husband had died and she was left alone to fight her battles. One day she came to this unjust judge and asked him to make a certain person quit treating her wrong. But the judge would not pay any attention to her. But she came again and again, begging him to help her out. Finally the unjust judge became tired of her coming, and he said, "Though I fear not God, nor regard man; yet because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest by her continual coming she weary me." Jesus then said for us to take a lesson from this. And then he tells us, "shall not God avenge his own elect (his children) which cry day and night unto him, though he bear long with them? I tell you, that he will avenge them speedily." Surely God will hear us as we continue to cry unto him. Sometimes God lets us call upon him a long time for something to test our faith and our trueness to him. Sometimes he has to wait to answer our prayers until we are living close to him. But the main thing for us to do is to continue to call upon him.

In the next parable he tells about two men who went up to the temple to pray. One was a Pharisee and the other was a publican. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, "God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners (overcharge people), unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess." Just look at this prayer, if you can call it a prayer. He only told the Lord how good he thought he was and told about the sins of others and how glad he was that he was not like them. There was really nothing to answer because he did not ask anything. And I guess he didn't expect anything. God looked down into his heart and could see that he was a proud, selfish man. We must remember that God can see our hearts, too, when we pray and he knows all about our lives.

Now "the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner." Jesus says, "I tell you, this man went down to his house, justified rather than the other; for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted."

It was just a short simple prayer, but it came from the heart. He was interested in himself and that his heart be right. He did not even feel that he could lift up his eyes to heaven. He felt unworthy and humble before the Lord. That is the way the Lord wants us to come to him in prayer.

Central Truth: Jesus wants us to pray always and earnestly.

Memory Verse: The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. James 5:16.

The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March, 1956

Part Eight

February 19.

God Gives the Best

God is ever good and kind—
Everywhere we look we find
That His blessings on us rest,
Giving us just what is best.

Let us, then, for everything
Thank Him, and our praises bring;
For in all things, everywhere,
We His loving mercies share.

—Jewels.

THE GREATEST CHOICE

One time three girls were telling each other what they wanted to be. One said she wanted to be a queen. Another said she wanted to be an author. The third said she wanted to be a lamb in Christ's fold. Which do you think was the greatest choice?

The last, of course. It is greatest to be only a lamb in Christ's fold than to have the highest position one can have in this world. The last thing we can be for Christ is far, far greater than being a king, or president, or a ruler of any kind over this world. —Sel.

A CHRISTIAN AT SCHOOL

Janet had gone to school with a pretty new dress. During the morning session the girl in the next seat leaned over and said, "Think you look sweet this morning, don't you?"

Ignoring the tone of voice, Janet smiled back and said, "I think you look sweet, too. I'm glad you like my new dress."

But the girl, whose name was Beth, *didn't* like Janet's new dress. She was wearing an old one, and was jealous. So, while Janet was in one of her classes, Beth put a big piece of sticky gum in Janet's seat, and when Janet came back she sat down with her pretty, new dress in the sticky gum.

When she discovered it, her dress was terribly soiled. She looked across at the girl in the seat next. She must have put the gum there. "No one else was near enough," thought Janet.

Recess came. The girls went outdoors to play, and Janet going up to Beth, her neighbor, held out a rosy apple. "I have several along today," she said, smiling. "Have one?"

The girl started to take it. Then hesitated, "But I—I spoiled your dress!"

"I know you did," answered Janet.

"You knew I put the gum there and yet you wanted me to have an apple?" gasped the girl, surprised.

"Yes," again smiled Janet.

"I'm sorry," said the girl. "I won't do it again ever."

"I'm sure you won't," said Janet.

"We're friends now." *Sel.*

PEPINA'S FREEDOM

For days and days Pepina had talked of nothing but the wonderful journey that she was to take in the great ship to the wonderful land of America. The land where people were free to worship God as they chose and to make money. "In America we shall be free," her father had said, and although she did not know what he meant, she was happy.

But the voyage was long, and Pepina grew very tired. She was thankful when she could leave the wonderful vessel, but, oh, such a great, busy place as she found herself in!

The new land was wonderful, but Pepina soon found that in it everyone could not do as they pleased. There were laws that must be obeyed. When some rough boys would have hurt her one day, a big policeman, in his blue coat and brass buttons, sent them off in a hurry. And pretty soon Pepina found out that in most ways her new home was much like her old home, only here she could go to school and her father could make more money.

But the wicked things that people had done in her old home, she found them doing in America. And then, one day she went to Sunday School. Here she found a new kind of people—people who would not cheat or tell

what was not true; people who were gentle and kind and very patient.

Soon Pepina was singing, "Jesus loves me," and she was learning about the best kind of freedom in America. Jesus' love could make hearts as free from sin, as clean water could make her hands free of soil, and happy Pepina was truly free. —Sel.

WHERE CAN TRUE LASTING HAPPINESS BE FOUND

The question which has been asked by mortals in all climes and times.

Not in Wealth.

The famous American millionaire Joy Gould, had wealth in abundance, yet almost his last words were: "I suppose I am the most miserable devil on earth."

Not in Fame.

Sir Walter Scott probably attained to a fame excelled by none. Though he spent his life in writing fiction, when he came to die he wanted fact, and said: "Bring me the Book . . . There is only one Book—the Bible."

Not in Honor.

Revered by more millions than any human being before, was good Queen Victoria, yet when queried by a Highland cottar as to the meeting in the Paradise of God, she replied: "Yes, by the grace of God and the all-availing Blood of Christ, I'll meet you there."

Not in Position.

The author of *Hours of Idleness*, Lord Byron, who reveled in pleasure all his days, wrote on his last birthday:

"My days are in the yellow leaf,
The flowers and fruits of life are gone,
The worm, the canker, and the grief
Are mine alone."

Not in Power.

The name of Napoleon the Great truly stands prominent for power. Musing, a lonely prisoner on St. Helena, he summarized thus: "Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne, and myself founded empires. But on what did we found them? On Force! Jesus Christ alone founded His on Love, and today there are millions who would die for Him."

Not in Health.

One of the greatest physicians of modern times, Sir Andrew Clarke, left his testimony to the one true remedy, thus: "There is one remedy for all this spiritual disease, and that remedy is to be found in the Person and Work of Jesus Christ."

Certainly Not in Infidelity.

For Thomas Payne cried out during his last moments: "O Lord, help me! God, help me! Jesus Christ, help me!" Voltaire said "I am lost! I am lost! Oh, that I had never been born!" Colonel Charteris said: "I would gladly give 30,000 pounds to have it proved to my satisfaction that there is no such place as hell."

Where, then, can real happiness be found?

In Christ in God.

Jesus said: "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest" *Matt. 11:28.*

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out" (*John 6:37*).

Search Question

How many sons did Ahab have?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Levites. Num. 1:51.

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Dear boys and girls,

A boy had been asked, while visiting his aunt, if he did not want to go to the picture show with them. His aunt insisted that this was a good picture and that there was no harm in that kind. He had not answered whether he would go or not; but when alone he thought of all the things His mother had taught him. She had warned him that even if it looked good, if it belonged to the devil there would be some bad somewhere. He felt also that Jesus would not go there and if he went he would have to leave Jesus outside. And Jesus would not wait outside at a place like that for him. Now he must choose Jesus or the picture show. He was in trouble and felt bad as long as he was undecided. Finally he thought, Jesus has not done anything to me; but he has been good to me and blessed me. Why should I mistreat Him and go into a picture show and leave Him? Why, no! I can't mistreat Jesus and hurt him. He loves me and is loyal to me. I'll be loyal to Him. I'll just tell my aunt that I can't go with them. And as this boy began to make his decisions, his heart became light and happy and he did not feel troubled any more. God will bless everyone who chooses the right.—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, February 19, 1955

Jesus Asks Us To Choose

Luke 18:18-24; Luke 19:1-10.

When you are given a dollar and you go to town to choose something to buy with that dollar, it is important that you choose the best. You should want to get the most out of your dollar that you can. That is being wise. Get something that lasts. We all want to be wise, don't we? Now each one of you have been given by God a right of choice. No one else can choose for you. Now there are just two ways and you must choose one or the other. One way in life leads down to torment and eternal damnation, and the devil will be your guide through life to that place. Then the other way leads to heaven and all that is pure, clean, and beautiful and the kind loving Jesus will be your guide to that place. Which way would the smartest, wisest person choose? Why, surely that is right—they would choose Jesus as their guide and heaven in the end.

In our lesson today we have two rich men. One made a foolish choice and the other made a wise choice, and great joy came to him. One of them rejected Jesus and the other accepted him.

A young ruler asked Jesus, "Good Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life (or heaven)?" Jesus said to him, "You know the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, do not bear false witness, Honor thy father and thy mother." The young man said, "All these have I kept from my youth up?" He felt he had been a pretty good boy. But just being good will not get a person into heaven. They must be "born again." They must live

for God and choose Jesus as their helper, guide, and teacher. Jesus said to this young man: "One thing you lack. Sell all you have and give to the poor and you shall have treasures in heaven and then come and follow me." Now when this young man knew he would have to choose to follow the humble lowly Jesus and be humble himself and not live to please himself, but live to help others, the Bible says, "He was very sorrowful." He was not willing to choose Jesus as his leader nor to deny himself and help others.

One day when Jesus passed through Jericho a crowd lined the streets to see him. There was a man in the town that very much desired to see Jesus. He was short and he could not see over the crowd. Zacchaeus was rich also and was a chief of the tax collectors. No doubt he heard very much about Jesus from Matthew who had been a tax collector before he had left all to follow Jesus. Zacchaeus ran before the crowd and climbed up into a tree. When Jesus saw him he told him to come down, that he would go home with him that day. This little man was very happy. After they arrived home Zacchaeus confessed to Jesus his need and told him that he would give half of his goods to the poor, and if he had taken anything from anybody he would give them back four times that much. How different he was than the other rich man. Jesus was very pleased with Zacchaeus. He said, "This day is salvation come to this house." Zacchaeus made a wise choice and was very happy.

Central Truth: The way we choose decides our destiny and happiness here.

Memory Verse: Choose you this day whom ye will serve; . . . but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord. Joshua 24:15.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Nine

February 26.

Prayer Helpers

I like to feel that though on earth
We never meet,
Yet we may hold heart fellowship
At God's dear feet.

I like to feel in all the work
Thou hast to do,
That I, by lifting hands of prayer,
May help thee, too.

I like to think that in the path
His Love prepares,
Thy steps may sometimes stronger
prove
Through secret prayers.

I like to think that when on high
Results we see,
Perchance thou wilt rejoice that I
Thus prayed for thee!

Doing for Others

"I'll tell you what let's do," Mary said to Janie. "Let's make some dresses for our little sister's dolls. Let's keep it a surprise."

"Oh, I think that would be good! Do you have some scraps of material?

Mother had some left yesterday after she cut out a dress for my little sister. We could make their dolls dresses like their own," answered Janie.

"Oh, that's a good idea! I think Mother could tell me where some scraps are that were left from Lois' dress. Oh, won't they like them!" Mary said as she and Janie started into the house.

Soon the two girls were busy sewing the little doll dresses together that they had cut out. They were sure their little sisters did not see them.

"Mary, I was just thinking that I feel so much happier down inside making this doll dress for Betty than I feel when I'm doing something for myself," said Janie.

"I was thinking the same thing, but wouldn't that verse in the Bible that says, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive' mean the way we feel? I mean the reason that we feel so blessed and happy is that we are giving something and doing something for someone else," said Mary.

"Yes, I believe that is the reason we do feel good. Jesus is blessing us

for doing something nice for our little sisters. The other night Mother read something to me out of the Bible about we would receive a reward if we only gave a cup of cold water," Janie said.

"I guess I had better cut this neck out a little bigger. It seems too small, don't you think?" asked Mary.

"I guess you'd better. Dolls do have small necks, but that seems a little too small," answered Janie.

"I believe that is better. Now, where is my thimble?" asked Mary as she picked up this scrap and that one, feeling everywhere. Then she looked on the floor and all around but couldn't find it. Again she said, "Did you see me put it down?"

"No, I didn't see where you put it," answered Janie and she began to help hunt. Finally Janie said, "You know, one time Mother lost her thimble and couldn't find it and she asked me to kneel down with her and pray and ask Jesus to help her find it, and when we got up she looked a few more places and she found it."

"Well, let's pray and ask the Lord to help us find my thimble because I want to finish this dress, because I am so anxious to give it to Lois. I can just see her face light up now. She will be so happy," said Mary.

Both girls got down on their knees and asked the Lord to help them find the thimble. And as Mary began to get up from her knees she looked over in the corner. There sat Boots, her cat, with the thimble between his paws, looking at her. She said, "Oh, Boots, no wonder I couldn't find my thimble. You were playing with it and rolled it away when it was dropped on the rug."

"Jesus surely did help us find that thimble quick, didn't he?" said Janie.

"Yes, he did, and I surely do thank

Jesus for helping us. Isn't Jesus good to us?" answered Mary.—M. M.

THINK OF OTHERS

One day two little children were singing the song:

"Help us to do the things we should,

To be to others kind and good;

In all we do, in work or play,

To serve Thee better every day."

But it didn't take long for their uncle, whom they were visiting, to discover that they did not mean what they were singing. Soon a number of people came to visit him, among whom were some old people. The children entered the house when the others did. Aunt Polly asked the people to be seated, and before anybody else had a chance to sit down, the two children had seated themselves in two big upholstered chairs, the most comfortable chairs in the room. Aunt and Uncle were very much ashamed of them, and they had to be corrected there in front of all the people.

What should the children have done, if they had obeyed the song they had been singing?

ARE THERE LAZY CHRISTIANS?

You know, I have just been wondering if there was any such thing as lazy Christians. Oh, I am sure there are times when the devil will cause us to think we are too tired to pray or sing, or even make us think we are too sick to go to church services. But let us think about some of the people whom Jesus called to follow Him.

Peter and Andrew his brother were casting a net into the sea, for they were fishers. James and John were mending their nets. They were also fishers (Matt. 4:18-21). These four disciples were not idle when Jesus called them to work for

Him. Luke was a physician. Paul's occupation was a tent maker. Other of the apostles were also busy, doing something when Jesus called them into His service. How much more needful it is for us to keep busy after we are saved.

You might ask, "What can I do, I am so young?" There are so many things. One thing for sure we can be real examples to other little boys and girls in service by being quiet and giving attention to the minister. We can hand visitors song books in service, pass out tracts, help the feeble ones who come to church services. I am sure if we will listen carefully, the Lord will give us something to do for him every day. I do not believe Jesus wants any of his followers to be lazy. —O. A. D.

Search Question

Who cut down his father's grove by night?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Seventy. 2 Kings 10:1.

A GOOD SOLDIER

There is a well-known story about a Christian boy who was spending his first day at a famous boarding school. This boy was quite timid. His new schoolmates were inclined to think him a weakling. That night he proved himself a good soldier of Jesus Christ. When bedtime came he knelt in prayer before the boys who shared his sleeping-place. Some would have interfered with him, but another lad took his part. After the lights went out more than one rough, careless boy lay awake thinking of past promises and felt ashamed and cowardly. Next morning there were four kneeling figures. Before long most of the other boys joined in prayer night and morning. —Sel.

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Dear boys and girls,

God wants you to be a worker for the Lord. Tell others of Jesus. Tell them of his great love. There is so much trouble and sorrow in the world and people need to know of Jesus and His great love.

A girl eleven years old, whose mother had taught her of Jesus, worked for her neighbor. This neighbor was old and lived a sinful life. This girl told her of Jesus' great love and his power to save all from sin and make them happy. This caused the neighbor to think. Finally her heart was touched and she desired to be saved. Later the neighbor called for the little girl's father to come over and tell her more about the Lord, and she got saved. In her testimony later she pointed to the little girl and said that it was her faithfulness that caused her to begin to think about the Lord. So you never know how much good your words will do. Let us all be workers for Jesus and be faithful. Then when we come before God in the judgment, we can bring others with us. And we will receive our reward. —Aunt Marie.

"The thing I ask when God doth bid me pray,
Begins in that same act to come my way."

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, February 26, 1956

Faithful Workers

Luke 19, 12-26.

Suppose your parents were anxious for you to have a good education and paid your way to go to good schools, but you wasted your time and failed in many of your studies. How do you think they would feel? Put yourself in the parents' place.

We have a loving heavenly Father, and he has put us in this world and has given to us many wonderful things, also a wonderful body—hands, mouth, ears, feet, and brains. We can use them for a good use or we can waste them and they would not be any profit to us or others.

Jesus tells a story to help us understand these things. He said that a certain nobleman left his home and went to a country that was far away. He had some very important business to take care of there. Now this man had to leave his business to his servants as he could not take care of it while he was gone. One day he called his ten servants to him and explained to them why he had to leave and also told them of how important it was that they take care of his business well while he was gone. He was going to give them his money to carry on for him. So he gave to each one of his ten servants a pound. A pound means a certain amount of money in those days. Today we would say we gave someone so many dollars, but they counted their money by pounds. So he told these servants to take this money and trade with it and make more money with it. He wanted them to keep busy. After he left, some sent a message that they hated him and would not have him to rule over them. This was very foolish because they could not do anything

about it. Soon the nobleman returned and called his servants and asked them to give an account of what they had done with the money. The first one was glad to come. He had been busy and used every opportunity he had. He said, "Lord, thy pound hath gained ten pounds." The nobleman said to him, "Well, thou good servant, because thou hast been faithful in a very little, have thou authority over ten cities." The second came saying, "Lord, thy pound hath gained five pounds." And he said to him likewise, "Be thou also over five cities." Another came saying, "Lord, behold here is thy pound, which I have kept laid up in a napkin: For I feared thee, because thou art austere (severe, exacting) man." The nobleman said to him, "If you thought me to be that kind of a man, why didn't you give my money to the bank for them to use and at my coming I would have had some increase?" So he told the man that had ten pounds to take away the one pound from him.

Jesus is the one who has gone to heaven and has given us talents and strength to make money to use to his glory. He has given us bodies to use to his glory. All have equal chances to work for Jesus and to help others to come to him. He has left us here to carry on the work of helping souls to get saved. If we do not work for him we will be punished when he comes to take us to himself. We all will have to stand before God and give an account of how we live in this world.

Central Truth: We can depend upon God, but can he depend upon us to do His will?

Memory Verse: He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much: and he that is unjust in the least is unjust also in much. Luke 16:10.

The Beautiful Way



Vol 8, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1956

Part Ten

March 4.

Seed Time

"Is the seed yet in the barn?"
What availeth it there?
No fruit, no wheat, no corn
Can sprout in a region so bare.

Deut. 28:38

"Thou shalt carry much seed
Out into the Master's field,"
Remembering the great need
And trust God for the yield.

Lev. 19:19

"Thou shalt not sow mingled seeds,"
A mixture of good and bad;
Sow the truth in word and deed,
The best can always be had.

Zech. 8:12

Then the seed shall be thrifty;
An increase of thirty or fifty,
The vine her fruit shall give
Of healthy plants to live.

Isa. 61:11

As the bud springs from the earth,
And the garden continues to grow;
So the righteousness shall spring
forth
In the lands we know.

Isa. 32:20

Missionary seed will be growing,
And show forth his praise;
If we are faithful in sowing,
Beside all waters and ways.

Gen. 8:22

"Seedtime and harvest shall not
cease
As long as the earth remains."
May there be sheaves of joy and
peace,
As we scatter the Master's grain.
—Bendena Beals,

God's Wonderful Birds

"In the beginning God created the
heaven and the earth." Gen. 1:1. In
verse 20 God said, "Let the waters
bring forth abundantly the moving
creature that hath life, and fowl that
may fly above the earth in the open
firmament of heaven." And in Gen.
7:1, the Lord said unto Noah, "Come
thou and all thy house into the ark;
. . . Of every clean beast thou shalt
take to thee by sevens . . . Of fowls
also of the air by sevens . . . to keep
seed alive upon the face of all the
earth. . . . and every living sub-

stance that I have made will I destroy from off the face of the earth." And when they were in the ark God shut them in, and the ark went upon the face of the waters. After the end of the hundred and fifty days the waters abated, then Noah opened the window of the ark which he had made and sent forth a raven. It went forth to and fro until the waters were dried up from the earth. Also he sent forth a dove, but the dove found no rest for the sole of her feet and she returned unto him into the ark. Then he put forth his hand and took her into the ark. And after seven days he sent forth the dove again out of the ark and the dove came in unto him in the evening, and in her mouth was an olive leaf plucked off. So Noah knew that the waters were abated from off the earth. After seven days more he sent forth the dove, which returned not again. Noah looked, and the face of the ground was dry. (Gen. Chap. 7 and 8).

When God sent Elijah to hide by the brook Cherith, God said, "Thou shalt drink of the brook and I have commanded the ravens to feed thee there." And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning and bread and flesh in the evening, and he drank of the brook (1 Kings 17:3-7).

In Luke 12:6 it is written, "Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God?"

We know that parrots can repeat what they hear, also parakeets. I know of a parakeet which can say, "Billy is a pretty boy," and other things, because its owners have taught him to say those things, and he will kiss them when told to do so. He will put his bill up to their faces.

At my home we have many trees where the birds live most of the time.

There are sparrows the year around, and in the spring there are robins with their red breasts and black birds. Once I saw what looked like a canary bird among them. The sparrows ate many apples, or most of each apple, from my apple tree. When I plant grass they eat the seeds and dig worms out of the ground and eat my garden; but someone must feed God's birds. When it is very cold they will sit on the eve troughs because they feel there is warmth coming from the house. Sometimes they sit on the electric wires, and sometimes they fall to the ground and die when the storms are severe. I have a little building out in the back where part of them can go for shelter. God cares when one of them falls to the ground. When the earth is covered with snow and ice, we feed them; and the mill is nearby where they find much grain. We tell the neighbor boys not to kill them. Some birds sing much and make beautiful music. Every spring there are many young sparrows.

—Aunt Eunice

MRS. JONES' EXPERIENCE

Mrs. Jones felt that she needed to live closer to the Lord, but seemingly she just loved to dress more than she should. Whenever she would go to church services people would just admire her clothes, or if she would see someone with a beautiful dress on she would go home and make one for herself just like it.

The Lord knew she wanted to live right, but hadn't really given up to him, so one night he gave her a dream.

She had some cloth all folded so she began to open it up, getting ready to cut it out. When she had unfolded it, she saw what appeared to

be a human heart in it. The Lord caused her to know that her heart was more attached to clothes and finery than to spiritual things. This brought quite a solemnity upon her and she changed her ways and the Lord helped her to give up the pride of life.

"Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also. —O. A. D.

Jack's Lesson

This is a true story about a boy whom we shall call Jack London. Jack lived with his family out in the country. His mother always taught him to attend Sunday school, even though he had a little distance to walk. She always told him not to stop to talk with others on the way. Just a friendly greeting would be enough.

But one day Jack was on his way to Sunday school, and there were a group of boys in the road with their horse. This was more than Jack could stand, so instead of speaking and going right on, he had to stop. He became so interested until he forgot all about his mother's warning and attempted to ride the horse like the other boys.

He didn't get to enjoy his ride very long, for the horse threw him off and he broke his arm. All this happened because of disobedience. Jack remembered this lesson for many years, and he told it to others as a warning.

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

—O. A. Davenport.

Search Question

Who were so busy working that they took off their clothes only to wash them?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Gideon. Judges 6:27.

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Dear boys and girls,

It will soon be time for you to re-order again if you receive the papers by the quarter. Time is fast flying and every day brings us closer to the time when we shall leave this world. That time we do not know, but one thing we can know and that is if we are ready to die. It is truly wonderful to have the peace of God in our hearts and when we lie down at night we can sleep well, because if Jesus should call for us through the night or while we are asleep, we will be ready to go.

There is so much wickedness in the world today. I am sure God is very grieved over it all. When Jesus was here he wept over the wickedness. God's people weep as they look out upon the wicked deeds of others and see them going on, not heeding the Lord's command. Because we know that they will be punished if they do not turn to the Lord. Boys and girls you must pray every day for people who are not saved, that they will turn to the Lord. May the Lord bless each one of you. —Aunt Marie.

Boys and girls, are you saved? If you are not, then talk to Jesus about it, for He wants to save you today.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, March 4, 1956

Jesus Faces the City

Luke 19:37-48

Sometimes we have parades in our towns when some person that is great in the world comes to town, such as the president, king, or a great general. Some one always arranges the parade. But we today are going to talk about a parade that no one arranged, but when the people saw Jesus riding on a donkey toward Jerusalem, they began to follow him. As they went along, more people followed until there was a great crowd. Among the crowd, no doubt, were those whom Jesus had healed, and some whom he had fed when he fed the multitudes at two different times. Then there were those whom he had comforted and had done many things for. They all wanted to honour Jesus and they began to praise God for all the mighty works they had seen. Children came near and threw palm leaves in his path. Grown people also strewed the way with palms and some spread their clothes in the way. All rejoiced and said, "Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord: peace in heaven, and glory in the highest."

There were some among the crowd that did not like for Him to be praised but Jesus told them that if these should hold their peace the stones would immediately cry out. Surely that was a great time of rejoicing as they rode toward Jerusalem.

Now the crowd moved on following Jesus and some possibly running ahead of him. Finally they came to a spot around the hill and the big city of Jerusalem came in full view. Jesus stopped and looked at the city. He loved the

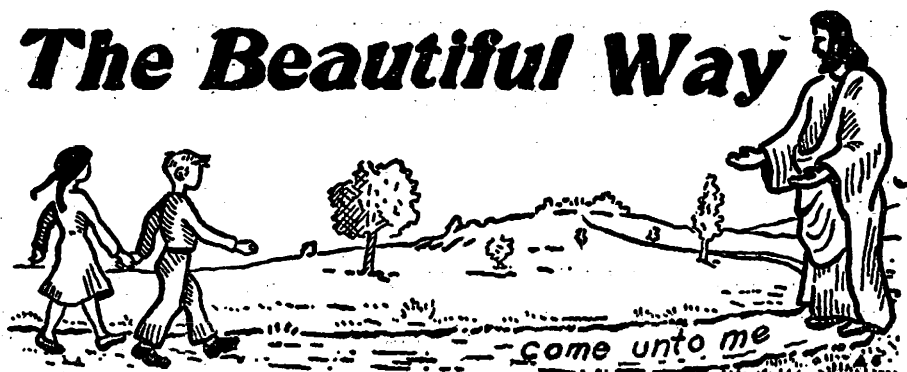
people of that city. They were the chosen people of God, and God his Father had sent him to save them from their sins, but they would not accept him. The rulers, priests, and the Jews as a nation, rejected him. He realized that they were blind and he knew what trouble was to come to them for not accepting him, and the Bible says that as He looked at the city that day he began to weep. And he said, "I wish you today knew what would bring peace to you, but they are hidden from you. But the days will come when your enemies will build a trench around you and close in from every side. Then you will all be killed and the city torn apart and not one stone will be left upon another because you did not accept me as your Saviour." We find in history about 70 A. D. that this really happened.

Later Jesus went into the temple and he was very troubled because they had brought sheep, goats, and birds right into the temple to sell to the people for sacrifices. They no doubt were making big profits off of them. Jesus began to cast them out of the temple and told them that they should not make God's house a den of thieves. For it is written, "My house is the house of prayer." Jesus taught daily in the temple, but the chief of the people and the priests sought to destroy him. But they were hindered because of the people who wanted to hear him.

Memory Verse: If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace. Luke 19:42.

Central Truth: We should recognize Christ as our King and serve and honor him.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Eleven

March 11.

The Sentinel

The morning is the Gate of Day:
But ere you enter there,
See that you set to guard it well,
The Sentinel of Prayer.
So shall God's grace your steps attend,
But nothing else pass through.
Save what can give the countersign,
"The Father's will for you."

When you have reached the end of day,
Where night and sleep await,
Set there again the Sentinel,
To bar the evening's gate.
So shall no fear disturb your rest,
No danger and no care.
For only Peace and Pardon pass
The watchful guard of Prayer.

—Author unknown

Watch

A friend of mine in Madagascar once had a baby crocodile given to her. Such a little thing it was, and she kept it at the bottom of her garden on the bank of a river. Then, having to go away for a few months, she forgot all about it.

Presently news came that the vill-

age was attacked by a terrible enemy, a large crocodile which had already done great damage. She found that it was her little friend, whom she thought so harmless. She did not know that crocodiles grow so very swiftly.

So she thought! Nothing is swifter than thought, and it grows very quickly, too! Watch your thoughts! That is where the trouble usually begins. It was because Jesus knew thoughts and feelings can grow in the heart, that He said, "Watch." Perhaps He was thinking of Peter, the proud boaster; soon he would fall because of his pride.

Matthew Hale Smith tells of a shipwreck and rescue by Captain Judkins and his crew. "Who are you?" asked Captain Judkins of a rescued lad. "I am a Scotch boy; my parents are dead. I am going to America to find my uncle." "What is that tied under your arm?" "My mother's Bible; she told me never to lose it." "That's all you saved?" "Yes, Sir!" "Couldn't you have saved something else?" "Not and saved that! If I went down, I meant to take my mother's Bible with me." "I'll take care of you,"

said the captain. In New York, Captain Judkins told this story to a Christian merchant. "I'll take the lad," said the merchant; "I want no other recommendation; the boy that holds on to his mother's Bible in such perils will give a good account of himself." —Sel.

WATCHING OTHERS

The family was all enthused about having their pictures made. Grandma and Grandpa were visiting from another state, and the children were happy to be seated near them on the picture. Everybody was waiting for the photographer to say, "Ready."

In the mean time Mary Ann, one of the older girls, kept watching her brother and telling him to be sure to smile. She just kept telling him over and over because the last time they had taken a picture she felt he had spoiled it by not smiling.

Finally everything was set and the photographer took several pictures. It didn't take him long to develop them, just a few days—and what do you think had happened?

The group picture would have been very good; but Mary Ann, who was so concerned about her brother, had failed to open her eyes wide enough, and she appeared to be half asleep.

Some people spend so much time talking about the faults of others that they fail to remedy the mistakes about themselves. Are we that way?

—O. A. D.

WORDS WITHIN WORDS

If you have examined a long word closely, you may have discovered that you can find its letters spelling several shorter words on the way to the big one. That is easy, but

it is harder to put these small words together in the right order if you don't know what the long word is going to be.

Here is a puzzle for you to try. If you find the right little words and write them in the blanks, you should be able to write the Bible word of nine letters at the end as your answer.

My first three letters spell part of the "nickname" of the United States

My third and fourth letters make a short word meaning "mother"

My third, fourth, and fifth letters mean to damage, nick, or scratch

My fifth, sixth, and seventh letters spell a tint or dye

My fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth letters spell a girl's name.....

My seventh, eighth, and ninth letters spell a color.....

My nine letters together spell the nationality of a person at a well.

SACRIFICE

One time the Lord Jesus told His disciples that if they wanted to be His followers, they should give up for Him what they liked. That is what taking up one's cross means. If they saved themselves from this, they would lose the reward the Lord Jesus had for them.

Following Jesus is something like running in a race. People who run in a race have to do without a lot of things they like. They have to wear only very little clothes. The heavy clothing would keep them from running very fast. Weights make

it hard for us to gain that heavenly prize.

People who run in these races win prizes that will not always last. But we who run in the Christian race shall receive a prize that will last for always. The Lord Jesus will give that prize. So it is worth while to live only for the Lord Jesus, that we may receive the wonderful prize He has for those who please Him.

Many people are always watching us. They watch to see if we live for the Lord Jesus as we say we do. So we should be sure to lay aside anything in our lives that would hinder us from winning the Christian race.

We cannot do this of ourselves, but we can look to the Lord Jesus for help. Jesus Himself looked ahead to the joy He should have, after He suffered for our sins. If we think of this, our suffering for Jesus' sake will be much easier to bear.

"True love is not ruled by the way others treat us. It goes right on, no matter how it is treated."

Search Question

What turned Solomon's heart away from God?

Answer To Last Week's Question

The builders of the walls of Jerusalem. Neh. 4:23.

Those whom the Bible calls fools are those who fool their precious time away for Satan. They think they are having a good time in this world, but it will not last; and then in the end they will have nothing. How cruel is Satan, and how foolish anyone is to listen to him!

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Dear boys and girls,

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. I wonder if you have thought much about the memory verse in the lesson today: "Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away." That means that this old dirt earth that we walk on will pass away. It will just not be here any more. We want to surely be on something that will not pass away. Now what did the Bible say would not pass away? It was God's words. That means the things that Jesus tells us in the Bible. He tells us how to be ready when this world passes away. If we do just what he tells us, then we are standing on the Bible and not on the world. We then will be ready to rise and leave this old world when it passes away—rise to meet our Lord in the air. Oh, that will be wonderful.

Are you having the little paper sent to your friends or cousins? That is working for Jesus. We want others to know that Jesus will come some day and we want them to be ready also. May the Lord bless you each one. —Aunt Marie.

"Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes; cease to do evil; learn to do well."
—Isa. 1:16, 17.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 11, March 11, 1956

BE READY

Luke 21:29-36

Uncle Ed told his two nephews that he would come by some time Wednesday and take them hunting with him. He told them to be sure and be ready just any time in the morning because he had some business to take care of and he did not know just what time he could come for them. He also told them that if they were not ready he would just have to go on and leave them as his time was limited and he could not wait. Both boys were ready waiting, but one boy became tired. He said that he thought his uncle would be a long time coming and that he would have time to run down into the woods to check a trap he had set. His brother tried to get him not to go, but he did. Now his uncle came while he was gone and he was left. Just the one that was waiting and ready, got to go. Don't you think the boy that was left was greatly disappointed?

Now Jesus has told us that he will come for us some day, and he has told us that we must be ready and have on the wedding garment or we will be left. That will be sad for those who are left, because they were not ready and waiting, but were busy seeing about the cares of this life. They will be severely punished.

Jesus told his disciples and us about things that would happen before his coming; and he told us to be ready when he comes. We cannot get ready when we see him because then he will not be our Saviour, but will be our judge. It will be too late then to confess our sins. We must confess them now, and be ready. His time is not so far away, and we are now living in the last days.

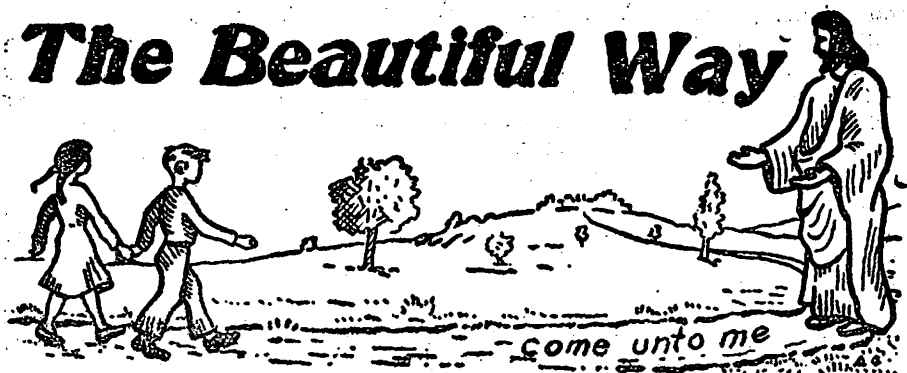
Jesus said that when you see the fig tree and all the trees shoot forth their new buds and then leaves, that you can tell that summer is near at hand. So when you see the things being fulfilled in the Bible, you yourselves can tell that Jesus will soon come to take all his people home to be with him forever. How happy we will be that we are ready. In 1 Thess. 4:13-18 it tells us just how it all will be. The Bible says that Jesus will come from heaven with a shout, and the voice of the archangel, and with the trumpet of God. Then those who were saved and have already died will come out of the graves first and rise to meet the Lord in the air, and then we who are alive will rise and we will all be caught up in the air to meet the Lord and shall forever be with the Lord. Isn't that wonderful? Oh, I surely want to be ready when he comes, don't you?

Jesus told us to watch and pray always and to take heed to ourselves. He says that some of the things that will cause us not to be ready are drunkenness, cares of this life, being too busy about the things of this world and not taking time to pray and read the Bible. While so many are saying, I don't think he will come now and I can do this or that, then Jesus will come suddenly and they will be left because they are not ready. And those who are not ready will be cast into eternal damnation and darkness, there to be in torment the rest of eternity forever and forever. I'm going to be ready, aren't you?

Central Truth: Always be ready, for we do not know when Jesus will call for us in death or at the end of the world.

Memory Verse: Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away. Luke 21:29-36.

The Beautiful Way



Vol 8, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1956

Part Twelve

March 18

We Love Jesus

I love Jesus, do you, too?
I am sure that He loves you;
In His Word He tells us so,
That we truly this may know.

Let us, children, always mind
Jesus, who is sweet and kind;
He will tell us every day
How to act and what to say.

A Peep Inside Heaven

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

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

Our little one was a regular Daddy's girl, so I missed her greatly. A little later, God, who understands all

things, gave me a dream, in which he showed me in a wonderful way, that all is well with those who have left for Heaven.

One afternoon, I dropped to sleep on our couch and thought the day of the funeral of our little girl was at hand. The service was finished, but for some reason I had not been able to leave with the funeral procession. I rushed out of the house, anxious to get to the grave before they laid baby away. Outside our home, a great black horse and buggy were waiting for me. I stepped in, took up the lines, and the horse fairly flew down the road. It seemed that two others were in the buggy with me. One I could recognize as my mother-in-law, and the other seemed like an angel, but whoever it was, he disappeared before we reached the cemetery. At the gates we stepped out of the buggy, and as we hastened to the newly-made grave, we sensed an atmosphere of wonderful peace.

As we looked into the grave, the scene suddenly changed, the grave disappeared, and I saw my baby in Heaven. She was playing in a bed of beautiful white lilies, touching the

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

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

—F. L. H.

Two Thieves

When Jesus was crucified, they hung him upon a cross between two other crosses. On the other crosses hung two thieves. They had been wicked men, so were being punished for their evil deeds, but Jesus had done nothing wrong. God was permitting His Son to be crucified that he might be an offering for sin, and that through the merits of his blood sinners might believe on Him and be forgiven of their sins. Not many people understood what Jesus was

really doing for lost humanity, when He hung on the cross.

Many people were there to watch him die, and most of them were there to make fun of him and show their hatred of him in different ways.

One thief on one of the crosses did not believe on Jesus, so he just helped the crowd to mock Him and say hard things to him. But the thief on the other cross did believe that Jesus was the Son of God, and he let Jesus know that He believed on Him and that he desired mercy and favor from Him. Even though Jesus was hanging so helplessly on the cross, this thief felt in his soul that it would not be the end of him. He asked the Lord to remember him when He came into His kingdom. That would have been a strange request to ask of a dying man, if he had not believed that Jesus would triumph over death. But he did believe; and Jesus forgave him, and promised him a home in paradise, which is a place of rest for the soul.

Children, do you know that the people of this world are treating Jesus now like these two thieves did?

Some people are making fun of Him and think that He was just a man who was crucified and that His blood was no more powerful to forgive sins than any dead man's blood. These people are sinners and because they do not believe on Jesus, the only one who can forgive sins, they die in their sins and cannot go to that Home of rest and peace. Their souls are lost forever, even as the soul of the first thief.

But there are people who believe that Jesus is the Son of God. They believe that His blood was spilled to atone for their sins, and that He arose from the grave, a victor over death, and that He now sits at the right hand of God, as the Bible says, to

make intercession for sinners who believe and repent. These people are sinners, too, but when they are sorry of their sins and ask God, for Christ's sake, to forgive them, they will be forgiven of their sins, and their names will be written in the Lamb's Book of Life. They will no longer be sinners, for when Jesus comes into their hearts, He cleans them up and makes them holy. Then if they will continue to believe in Jesus and obey His commands, they will have a home in heaven.

Which thief are you like?

One time a minister was talking to a hardened sinner about his soul. The man said, "You do not need to trouble yourself about me. I will be all right. I'll enjoy myself till near the end and then I'll be like the dying thief." The minister knew that the man was just wanting to trample God's mercy underfoot, and that his heart was far from being like the second thief's. So he asked, "Which thief will you be like? Remember there were two of them." Today is the day to accept Christ. There is danger, awful danger in delay.

—G. R.

"Wicked companions invite us to hell."

When morning dawns I turn to Him
And sing my song of praise;
At evening time, when tasks are done,
A thankful voice I raise.
"O Lord and Shepherd of my soul,
Lead me, lest I should stray;
With Thee to guide my stumbling feet,
I should not lose my way."

Search Question

What happened to Ahab's sons?

Answer To Last Week's Question
His many wives. 1 Kings 11:4.

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Dear boys and girls,

Each day when you arise, you need to kneel and ask the Lord to help you through that day. The devil will set sin traps for you to fall into, and you are not wise enough without God's help to not step into these sin traps unless you have God to help you. One sin trap is when someone does you a wrong, if you do not have the Lord to help you, you will do him a wrong right back. Then you will be just as wrong as he is. Another sin trap is when a group of others beg you to go with them, maybe to steal some fruit off someone's tree, or maybe to tear up something on someone else's property. You need Jesus to help you to say no, and walk away from the group and go on home. Many, many sin traps the devil has set for you. So please take warning from someone who knows the tricks of the devil and has been along the way.

When I was a young girl, I watched others whom I saw get into trouble, and then I asked the Lord to help me not to get into trouble like they did. I watched and did not follow them. It would be good for you to do that way also.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 12, March 18, 1956

Remembering Jesus

Luke 22:7-23

A great day was nearing and Jesus began to think about where he and his disciples would keep this day of feast. It was the Passover Feast. Maybe some one can briefly tell about the first time the passover was eaten (the time when lamb was eaten in Egypt and the death angel passed over). Now it was time to keep it again. Jesus said to Peter and John, "Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat. Now when you enter the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth and say to the good man of the house, The Master saith to thee, Where is the guest chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples? And he will show you a large upper room furnished: now there is where you are to make ready."

The disciples did as their Lord and master, Jesus, told them to do. They found the place. Permission was given and they made ready for the other disciples and Jesus to eat the passover. John and Peter secured a lamb and roasted it. They brought unleavened bread, herbs, and everything that was needed for the Passover Supper. When all was ready, Jesus sat down to the Passover Supper with his twelve disciples. They ate it together. Now this was a very solemn time. Jesus let Judas know that he knew he would betray him. And this was the time he spoke of his death.

After they finished the Passover Supper, Jesus did something that he told his disciples to do often after he was gone. He wanted the disciples and us to always remember his death on the cross. He took the cup of grape juice and gave thanks and told each one of

them to drink some of that cup. He said, "This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you." No doubt the disciples and all felt sorry as they partook of that cup, thinking of their Saviour's words that he must die on the cross. Yet as we today partake of that cup in our ordinance services we feel touched because we know that through that precious blood that was spilled on the cross we are brought back to God. We have this wonderful salvation.

Then Jesus took bread, and gave thanks and broke it and gave it to them saying, "This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me." Oh, how Jesus loved us! His precious body was bruised, broken, and nails were driven into his hands and feet because he loved us. He wants us to do this in remembrance of Him. I do trust that if you are in an ordinance service that you will be quiet and think about Jesus and his great love. That is remembering Jesus. Then it should cause you to feel grateful and happy because Jesus loved you so much. It also should cause you to want to give your whole life to Jesus and be workers for him. He has gone to heaven and he has left His work for us to do, and that is to help others to know about Him and be saved.

Central Truth: Jesus was honored before he went to the cross, and should be honored often today.

Memory Verse: As often as ye eat this bread and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come. 1 Cor. 11:26.

"Oh what will it be to be lost,
With God's awful wrath on my soul
With demons to make my abode in that
lake,
While ages unending shall roll."

The Beautiful Way



Vol 8, No. 1 Jan., Feb., March, 1956 Part Thirteen March 25.

Forgiving

If my playmates I forgive
Just as Jesus said,
He'll forgive me too, I know,
In His Word I read.

Often we are naughty, too,
And he loves us still;
When we pray, "Forgive, me Lord,
He says, "That I will!" —Sol.

Philip's Revenge

In a Western village Philip Jones and Ben Wright lived near each other. They were often found together on their way to school, and during vacation they were almost inseparable. They always enjoyed each other's company and never seemed to disagree or have any quarrels, as many people do.

Ben had been wondering all the morning why Philip had not been over to see him. He would have gone to find out the reason, but his father had told him to hoe the garden that morning before he left home, and he knew that it must be done by the time Father came home at night.

Philip's absence all day and the tedious work of hoeing out weeds had aroused an ugly feeling within Ben's breast.

Philip had been home all day constructing the model of a ship. He had spent a great amount of labor and playtime carving each piece. Her masts were tall, tapering and smooth. Her rigging and sails were fixed with care that even a sailor could not have refused to admire the boy's work. At last it was finished, and with a smile he said to himself, "I'll take it over and show it to Ben."

Philip started with his ship, thinking his playmate would be delighted with it and would enjoy the pleasure of helping him sail it on the pond. As he looked down the road, he saw Ben coming toward him. Philip did not notice the ugly look upon his face, for he was so delighted with his ship. But as Ben joined him, he said, "Isn't she beautiful?"

"Beautiful? I don't see any beauty in her," replied Ben in a spiteful tone of voice. He then stepped up to the spot where Philip had placed his ship for inspection and planting his foot upon it, made it a complete wreck.

There at Philip's feet lay in ruins his day's work and the object of his admiration of a few moments ago. The spiteful act was more than Philip could endure. He grew very angry and leaping to his feet he struck Ben a severe blow in the face. Ben struck back, and an ugly fight followed, in which they bruised each other badly. But Ben, being the larger and stronger of the two, gave Philip the worst beating. Finally when he found that he was being worsted, Philip ran home saying as he went, "I'll have my revenge. I'll make him sorry for this."

In this spirit the angry boy went to his grandfather and told him how his playmate had treated him, and all without his giving him any cause for it. His good old grandfather listened patiently to his story, then replied, "Come into the house, Philip. Let me examine your wounds."

Philip obeyed, and his head was soon bathed and bound. Then his grandfather said, "Your face isn't hurt so very badly, but you have one wound that is very serious."

Philip looked into his grandfather's face with an expression of wonder, and asked, "What do you mean?"

"I mean that you have a dangerous wound in your heart. You have not the spirit of Christ, for His spirit is love, meekness, gentleness and peace. Yours is a spirit of anger, strife, hatred and revenge. If you do not get rid of it, my boy, it will ruin you in this world and the world to come."

"But ought I to bear such treatment from Ben, and not resent it?" asked Philip.

"You ought to be willing and ready to treat him as you would want your Father in Heaven to treat you. You know the words of our Saviour, 'If ye forgive not men their trespasses,

neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.'"

Philip's grandfather said many other things to him about manifesting the right spirit toward others, even if they did not always mind the Golden Rule.

When alone, Philip began to think about the things that had been said and of the terrible spirit of revenge which he had felt in his breast against his friend, Ben. After a little while of serious thinking, he knelt down beside his bed. He told all his troubles to God, and asked forgiveness. When he laid his head on his pillow, he had a different spirit. He felt that he would do his best to prove to Ben that he had done wrong and was sorry for it.

A few days later, Philip heard that a merchant in the neighborhood wanted an errand boy, and he thought of Ben, "Now I will have my revenge on Ben." He knew that Ben wanted a place to work very much, and so he went in search of him. After a long walk he found his friend, and as he neared his side, he said, "Ben, I've got something good to tell you."

But Ben was cross and did not believe that Philip meant what he said. He thought he was taking this method of getting a chance for the revenge he had promised him the day they separated after the quarrel. He only laughed sneeringly at him and said, "Got over the thrashing I gave you the other day? Ready for more of the same sort, young man?"

For a moment Philip offered a silent prayer. Again with a smile on his face he told Ben of the position, and that he had come purposely to tell him about it before some other boy should get the place.

At first there was an expression of surprise and suspicion on Ben's face,

but seeing that his friend was in earnest and knowing that his information was likely to be of great value to him, his feelings changed. A blush of shame overspread Ben's face, and stepping nearer he reached out his hand and said, "Philip, I treated you badly the other day. I did wrong. You said I should be sorry for it, and I am. Forgive me, and let's be friends again."

After they had talked a while they started for the store together. Philip came out and said, "I have the place and will begin work tomorrow at 8 o'clock, and I owe it all to you.—Sel.

A HERO

A few years ago, a fire broke out in a charming little Swiss village. One poor man was in greater trouble than his neighbors, even. His home and cows were gone, and so was his son, a bright boy of six or seven years. He spent the night wandering sorrowfully among the ruins.

Just as daybreak came, however, he heard a well-known sound and, looking up, saw his favorite cow leading the herd, and coming directly after them was his boy.

"Oh, my son, my son!" he cried, "are you really alive?"

"Why, yes, Father. When I saw the fire, I ran to get the cows away to the pasture."

"You are a hero, my boy!" the father exclaimed.

But the boy said: "Oh, no! A hero is one who does some wonderful deed. I led the cows away because they were in danger and I knew it was the right thing to do."

"Ah!" cried the father, "he who does the right thing at the right time is a hero."—Selected.

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Dear boys and girls,

This is the last issue of the quarter. If you are ordering by the quarter it would be well to reorder at this time.

I do trust that today's lesson will not be forgotten by you. As you talked about it, may you remember always how Jesus kept love in his heart for all that were about him, and even those who spit upon him, mocked him, reviled him, and even those men who nailed the nails in his hands and feet. And on the cross he said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." He loved them and died for them, but they did not believe him to be their Saviour then, but maybe later God made some of them to know it and really repent of their sins. —Aunt Marie

"It was for me the Saviour died,
He for my sins was crucified;
Laid down his life, that I might live.

My God, to thee my life I give."

Search Question

Did Esau's parents approve of his marriage?

Answer To Last Week's Question

They were slain and their heads put in baskets. 2 Kings 10:7.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 13, March 25, 1956

Jesus' Forgiving Love

Luke 23: 4-18; 39-43

Judas went out from the Lord's Supper and told the chief priests where Jesus was. They came out with swords to take him. Judas walked up and kissed Jesus and the men knew by that that Jesus was the one they wanted. They took him to Pilate and told him that they wanted Jesus put to death, and gave their false reasons. But after Pilate talked to him he told the chief priests and the people, "I find no fault in this man." But the people became very angry and said Jesus was stirring up the people, teaching everywhere, even into Galilee. When Pilate heard that Jesus was a Galilean, he sent him unto Herod because he was over Galilee. Herod was in Jerusalem at that time, and when he saw Jesus he was glad. He had heard about the many miracles that Jesus had performed and he wanted to see him, hoping that he would perform a miracle for him. Jesus knew the heart of Herod. He did not want to see Jesus like Zacchaeus did, because he wanted to be saved; but Herod only wanted to see him like as if he were a magician and could do some magic trick for him. When Herod talked to him, "Jesus answered him nothing" He did not try to take up for himself while those around him accused him with hatred.

Herod could not find anything wrong in Jesus, but He and his men arrayed him in a gorgeous robe, mocked him, then sent him back to Pilate. And because of Jesus, those two men made friends that day.

Now Pilate called his chief men together, and people. He said, "Ye have brought this man unto me and also to Herod, and we do not find any fault in

him, worthy of death. I will chastise him and release him." All the people cried aloud, "Away with this man and release unto us Barabbas" (a wicked man). Because Pilate feared the people, he gave sentence as required, and they led Jesus away to be crucified. A great company of people followed Jesus. The women cried and lamented his death. He spoke to them and told them to not weep for him but for themselves and their children. Jesus knew that he was dying for them in their stead.

Jesus said as he was put on the cross, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." Oh, the greatness of Jesus! He loved those who did him wrong, those who railed on him and mocked him and gave him vinegar to drink instead of water.

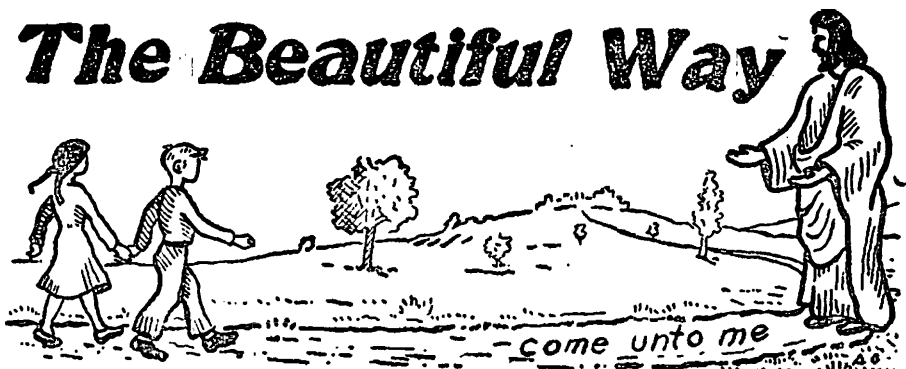
One of the two men that hung on the crosses also railed on Jesus, saying, "If thou be Christ, save thyself and us." But the other rebuked him and asked him if he did not fear God, telling him that they were suffering justly but that Jesus had done nothing amiss. Then he said to Jesus, "Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom." And Jesus said to him, "Today shalt thou be with me in paradise." The one that sought mercy was saved, but the other one was lost.

In the sixth hour the veil in the temple was torn apart, and Jesus said with a loud voice, "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit; and having said thus, he gave up the ghost." Boys and girls, he died for you and me that we might be saved. We do love him for it.

Central Truth: Jesus died for us and will forgive us as he forgave the thief on the cross.

Memory Verse: Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given amongst men, whereby we must be saved. Acts 4:12.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part One

April 1

Where Is Jesus?

Jesus, nailed to Calv'ry's cross,
In the tomb was laid;
But He 'rose—we know 'tis true
As the angel said.

Up in Heaven Jesus lives
With His Father dear;
But to us who love Him so
He is very near.

For He lives down in our heart
And is always there;
We can have the nicest talks
Always, anywhere.

He will soon come back again,
Then to Him we'll go
To the Home He has prepared
For His own, we know. —Sel.

Julia

Julia was a little blue-eyed, golden-haired girl of eight summers, who lived in a "Brown Stone Front," in a western city.

Julia had grandpas, grandmas, uncles and aunts to love her. You might think that this little girl was a wee bit spoiled to have so many to

love her. Not one bit; she was just the sweetest and happiest little girl one could find anywhere. Her little heart was just filled with love for all creation. She loved everybody, and everybody loved Julia. She seemed to be the "magnet" for all the little girls around her. What Julia said and did, none of them would dare forbid.

There was a poor little girl who came to make her home with an auntie, who lived in a little cottage not very far from Julia's home, and who could not have all the nice dollies and pretty dresses that Julia had. Julia very soon noticed the sad, lonesome look in the little new girl's eyes, and she said, "Mama, may I ask the little new girl to come and swing with me this afternoon?" and Mama said, "Why, yes, Julia. I'm glad that you thought of her."

So the little new girl came, and Julia learned that her name was Vivian. Julia brought out her very best dollies, some "cookies" and lemonade, and such a good time Vivian did have. Then all of Julia's little friends thought that they must do something for the "little new girl," too. So poor little

Vivian was not lonesome any more; and the very next Sunday she was with the girls at Sunday School. Now, would you not like to be a little Julia, too?"

—Sel.

Ned and Jane

"Oh, Mother, I wish I could see an angel," exclaimed Jane, as Mother paused while reading about the angels telling the women at the tomb of Jesus that "He is not here, He has risen."

"I do, too," said Ned.

"Some day you will be with the angels all the time, and it will be wonderful," said Mother.

"That's when we get to heaven, isn't it?" asked Jane.

"Jerry told me the other day that he would be afraid if he saw Jesus coming through the clouds, like he went up. But I told him I wouldn't because I think it would be wonderful to just rise right up into the air and meet Jesus," said Ned.

"Would it be like going up in an airplane, Mother?" asked Jane.

"No, it will be different, because your body will be changed into a heavenly body. Let us turn over to 1 Thess. and read what will happen at the end of the world. It is so plain and simple that I know you will understand it. It says, "For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep." Jesus always referred to people that had died as being asleep. You remember how he came to the ruler's house, after being told that his daughter was dead, and said, "The maid is not dead, but sleepeth." (Matt. 9:24).

"Jesus said that Lazarus was asleep and they thought he meant he was

naturally asleep and not dead, and Jesus had to just tell them that Lazarus was dead." (John 11:11-15) said Mother.

"Back to our Scriptures: It says 'We that are alive shall not hinder (or hold back) those who are asleep (or dead). For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first.'"

"It'll have to be a great big trumpet, won't it, Mother? 'Cause everybody in the world wouldn't hear it if it were little," said Jane, making a big circle with her arms.

"God can do anything, though. He can make his shout echo and be heard everywhere, and just one little blow on the trumpet would sound everywhere," said Ned.

"Yes, everyone will hear it, and the 'dead in Christ,' which is all the saved people that have died, will come up out of the graves first; and then, the Bible says, "Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them [the saved people] in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord.' Won't that be wonderful? Then over here in 2 Thess. 1:7 it says, 'The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with his mighty angels.' So we shall see plenty of angels in the last day, and then we shall be with them, God the Father, and Jesus forever and forever. We surely want to be ready when he comes, don't we?"

"I'm surely glad I'm ready," said Jane.

"Jesus has forgiven me of my sins, and I'm ready, too," said Ned.

"I'm so glad that my children are keeping ready, for we do not know when Jesus will come," said Mother.

—Mrs. Marie Miles

LETTERS

Mo.—Dear boys and girls,—I thank the Lord for what He has done for me.

I went to the Assembly meeting at Guthrie. I was getting a blessing out of the meeting. I felt I should get saved, so I did go to the altar and got saved. I asked the Lord to make me feel like I should get sanctified if it was his will, so I felt like I ought to. I am praising the Lord that my sister also got saved. Pray for us that we might keep saved. I had to go to some of my girl friends to ask forgiveness for doing them wrong.

Susan Williams

N. Y.—Dear Bro. Pruitt,—I want two children's books, "Touching Incidents." I like the stories in it, and there are two stories I like very much. One is where the mother told the lie about the bears in the sand bank and the other one was about an old blind cat that went away from home and a man tried to kill it but he only stunned it. The dollar for the books will be in the letter. I am going to give one away.

Love, Cameron Halladay.

Editor's Note: Children, if any of the rest of you would like to have one of these books you may order them from Faith Publishing House, Guthrie, Okla. The cloth bound books sell for \$1.00 each and the paper bound ones are 50c each.

Each night I pray that I may grow

As cheerful, friendly, and as true
As the stars that I see glow

In God's sky of deep, deep blue.

Search Question

How old was Esau when he married?

Answer to Last Week's Question

No; it was a grief of mind to them.

Gen. 26:35.

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Dear boys and girls,

I do trust that you know the true meaning of Easter. Some seem to feel it is a time to have new clothes, hunt eggs, or for the family to get together. We do not want to forget the true meaning by letting other things crowd in. It is a time to rejoice. Jesus arose! Jesus is alive and is now sitting on the right hand of God asking God the Father to help us and bless us and give us that which we need. Jesus understands our needs today just as fully as he understood the needs of his friends when he was living here on the earth. We have a right to come to Jesus in prayer regarding everything that pertains to our lives. He today can make us happy when we are sad as he did the two men on the road to Emmaus. He can open up our understanding of the Bible as He did that day for those two men. Jesus will be to us every thing we need. Oh, how we do love Him and worship Him! He wants all of your love and all of your heart. May the Lord bless each one of you today.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 1 for April 1, 1956

Jesus Christ Is Risen

Luke 24th Chapter

Can some one tell me why we celebrate Easter? Yes, that is right, It is in memory of the time when Jesus arose.

As the sun arose and broke forth in golden rays, some women hurried along a path leading to the tomb of our blessed Jesus. They were bringing spices which they had prepared to put on the body of Jesus as was the custom of that day. As the women entered the place where Jesus had been buried, they did not find the body of Jesus. They became troubled. But as the women stood there wondering what had happened, two men stood by them in shining garments. They were frightened and fell down upon the ground and covered their faces. The angels spoke kind words to them and said, "Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen: remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee, saying, The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again. And they remembered his words." The women arose from the ground and hurried away to tell the good news to the disciples. But the disciples could not believe it. Peter hurried away to see if it was true. John and Peter found the words true that the women spoke.

Now the same day that Jesus arose two of Jesus' disciples (not apostles) were walking along the road going to Emmaus. They were in deep discussion about the things that had happened to Jesus and his rising the third day. It was not all clear to them what it meant. But while they talked together and reasoned, Jesus drew near, and went with

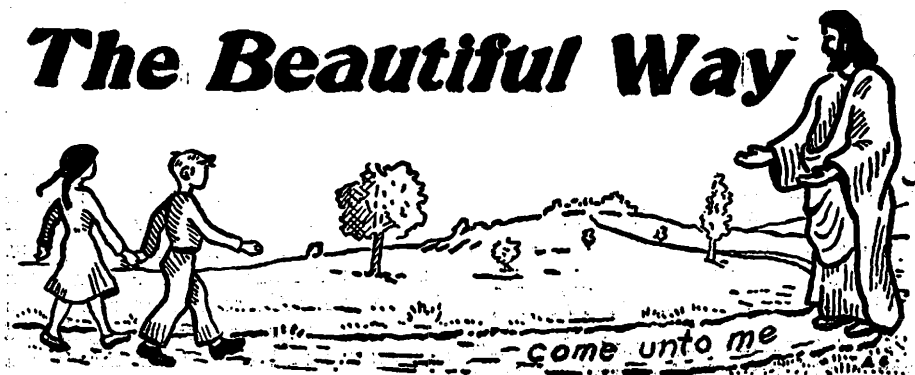
them. They did not know it was Jesus, as he did not make himself known to them. Jesus said to them, "Why are you so sad? What does your talk mean?" One called Cleophas answered him, saying, "Are you a stranger here? Do you not know the things that have happened the last few days?" Jesus said, "What things?" They said, "Concerning Jesus, a prophet of Nazareth, which was mighty in deed and word before God and all the people. The chief priest permitted him to be crucified, but certain women of our company caused us to be surprised when they could not find his body in the tomb, and the angels told them He was alive. Others that were with us went to the tomb and could not find him." Jesus said to them, "How slow you are to believe. Ought not Christ to have suffered these things and entered into his glory?" Then Jesus began at Moses and down through the Old Bible and told them of all the Scriptures that foretold of his death and resurrection. What a wonderful sermon that must have been. I would love to have been there, wouldn't you? The men enjoyed it, too, and their hearts rejoiced and were made glad as they listened. As they came close to the village, they asked Jesus to come and eat supper with them. As he took the bread and blessed it and brake it, they then knew it was Jesus. But then he vanished out of their sight. They hurried away to tell the apostles all about it and others.

Our space is too small to tell about how Jesus talked to the disciples and then arose up out of their sight into the clouds as they stood looking up.

Central Thought: Joy came to those who were living that first Easter day.

Memory Verse: Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15:57.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Two

April 8.

Jesus

Jesus is so good to me
I put my faith and trust in Thee,
And when the storms of life begin,
I'll cling to Thee until the end.

He stopped the waves on the stormy sea
He'll do the same for you and me.
But He had no palace of silver or gold
Like all the other kings of old.

He healed the sick and healed the blind
And to the children he was kind.
He healed the dumb and made them talk
And made the lame folks all to walk.

The multitude by Him was fed
When he blessed and broke the bread.
He walked the waters of a sea,
The name of it was Galilee.

He was tempted by the Devil,
But still He did no evil.
He was tempted in every way
That people on the earth are today.

He was crucified and hanged on a tree,
He bore it all for you and me.

By Alvin McMurrin.

Being Like A Blotter

On their birthday the twins had received cards with blotter backs from their Aunt Mae. Danny's card was a brown dog with a blue blotter back. Dottie's card was a white cat with a pink blotter back.

They liked the cards so well that they sat right down to write letters to Aunt Mae, thanking her for them. All at once Danny's pen made a big blot on the paper.

"Put your blotter on it quick!" said Dottie.

Danny tried the blotter. It took out most of the ugly spot and made the paper look quite clean again.

"There, that's better," said Dottie.

Danny looked at his paper thoughtfully. Finally he said, "I can make a blotter of myself."

"How?" asked Dottie.

"Well, when I make a mistake and I correct it myself, I am doing the same thing the blotter does when it corrects the mistakes your pen makes. Yesterday Tom was playing with a ball just like mine. I thought it was mine and I told him so, but he would not

give it to me. Then I found my ball at home, and so I went right away and told him that I was sorry I had made such a mistake, then everything was all right again."

"Why you were like a blotter, weren't you? Let's both try to correct our mistakes as the blotter does, after this," suggested Dottie.

"I think it would be fun, and a good plan, too," said Danny. —Sel.

God's Wonderful World

Dear precious boys and girls, can you look out of the window from where you are as you read this? What do you see? I know what you see; it is God's wonderful world. How wonderful it is! I am sitting here in my home in California by the window writing on my typewriter to you. When I sat down to write, I breathed a prayer to the Lord, asking Him to give me something to write to you. I lifted my head and looked out of the window. There I saw the beautiful green grass with the trees beyond. Closer up, just underneath the window is a green bush with lots of pink flowers on it. In my window there are some pretty pot plants blooming, and right above my head is my son's canary hopping back and forth in his cage, chirping once in awhile.

As I saw all these things that God has made, the thought came to me: this is "God's wonderful world." In the beginning God planned all of this. He knew that there would be boys and girls in this world, and he wanted them to have some beautiful green grass to play on so they would not have to play on the dirt. In the evening as boys and girls play upon the grass in front of my home, I wonder just how many of them have ever thanked God for the grass upon which they can play. And such a beautiful

color God gave the grass! That is one reason I believe green is my favorite color. God has used that color in nearly all growing things.

I can just see the little child stooping down to look at a little flower that God has caused to grow. The thought comes to her for the first time, and she asks the question: "Who made the flowers to come up?" She is told how God caused it to grow. He sends the sun and the rain upon it, and the little seed that has fallen there in the ground bursts open and sprouts up and then blossoms into a beautiful flower. Then the little plant makes another seed and dies away. It lets the seed drop and another plant comes from that little seed, and so on and on. God has ordained that plant after plant comes and goes. What a beautiful plan God has, and how he cares for each little plant so it can make another seed! Surely this is "God's Wonderful World."

As I look out of my window, I can see the beautiful blue sky. What a great big sky. Surely it took a big God to make such a big sky. And when we go down to the ocean and look out over the great Pacific ocean, as far as we can see there is water rolling and moving continually. Surely it makes one to know that we have a mighty God to make such a mighty moving mass of water. Then as we turn around and look at the great mountains, towering in the distance, we again can stand in wonder and awe and say, "Surely this is 'God's Wonderful World.'" —Marie Miles.

Search Question

Who requested that he might die while sitting under a juniper tree?

Answer to Last Week's Question

40 years old. Gen. 26:34.

God Answers Prayers

I set my rabbit traps faithfully for several weeks without catching anything, so one night in worship I prayed that the Lord would help me to catch a rabbit. Surely enough, the next morning there was a nice rabbit in the trap.

I am a little farm boy ten years old. Pray for me that I will live for the Lord.

Richard Belcher.

Ark.—Dear Aunt Marie,—Last week I woke up one morning with a sick stomach. I first thought I would not be able to go to school. Mother and I prayed and I seemed to feel better. Then I seemed to get worse. Then I got better again and got ready and went to school. I felt sick a few times in the morning, but the Lord so wonderfully helped me that I ate an average dinner, for which I thank the Lord very much. I did not get sick any more in the afternoon and I have never felt sick since. The Lord has healed me many times before. Pray for me.

Alvin McMurrin.

La.—Dear saints, God helps me when I am sick. I am seven years old. God helped me with my work in school, too. One time a car hit me on my bike, but the Lord did not let it hurt me.

I have a good little friend that likes for me to spend the night, and I like to if they did not have T. V. on. The Lord helps me to not like T. V.

I went to Guthrie Campmeeting last year with my Aunt Leona, and I want to go again because I like to live for God.

Bobbie Glen Savoie

YOU CAN DO THIS

Someone has said, "If you wish your friends to see what God is like, let them see what He can make you like." If you can do nothing else for God, you can carry a shining face. Ask Him to help you do it.

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Dear boys and girls,

I do trust our boys and girls realize that when Mother and Father have to punish you, that it is because they love you. If you were allowed to grow up and never be taught to obey, you would have such hard things to meet when you were grown. Your parents know what you will have to meet in life and they want to prepare you for it. We have to live with others all our lives and we cannot have our own way. One person I had known for many years who was allowed to have her own way most of the time when she was young, said to me, "I would never have thought I would have made such a mess of my life." She had married and divorced and had had other troubles. She realized her trouble lay in the fact that she wanted her own way. She finally learned it, but through so much heartaches and trouble. It would have been kinder to her if her mother had punished her when she was young and had taught her that she could not have her own way, wouldn't it? Then others would not have had to suffer because of her wanting her own way. Let us always put in practice, thinking of others. I know we are happier that way.

—Aunt Marie

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 2 for April 8, 1956

The Church and the Holy Spirit

Acts 1 and 2

Read Acts 1:12-14; 2:1-4, 14, 38, 41-42.

After Jesus had appeared to the disciples at different times and talked to them, during the forty days he was here on earth after his resurrection, he arose up to heaven. The disciples stood looking up into the clouds, speechless. Their beloved Master and Lord had been swallowed up by the clouds, and they could no longer see him. Finally they heard someone speaking to them. They looked and two men clothed in white garments stood by them, speaking words of comfort. They said, "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." Praise the Lord! Jesus will again come bursting through the clouds to take us home with him to be forever. We shall rise in the air to meet him. (1 Thess. 4:13-18).

The disciples returned from the mountain that day to Jerusalem. They went to the upper room and others gathered in. Jesus' Mother and brothers were there, and in all there were about 120. Peter told them that they now needed to choose someone to take Judas' place, since he had committed suicide after betraying Jesus. They all prayed, and Matthias was chosen to be one of the twelve apostles.

The one hundred and twenty tarried in Jerusalem just as Jesus told them. They waited in prayer and supplication until the time had come when God sent the Holy Spirit to them. "Suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And

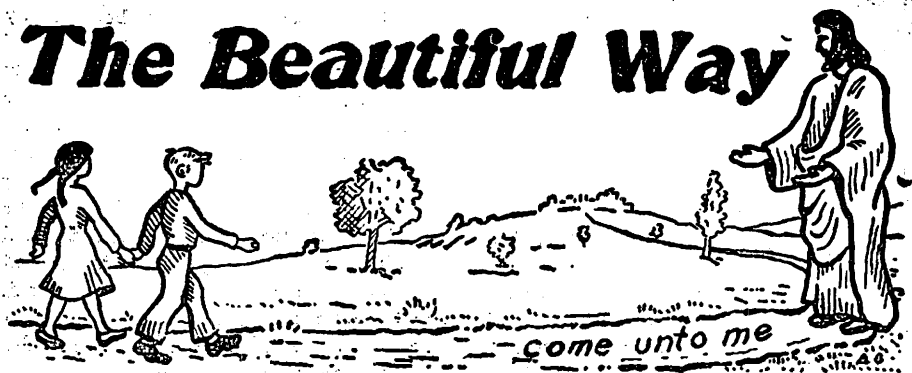
there appeared to them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance. And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven. Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man **HEARD THEM SPEAK IN HIS OWN LANGUAGE.**" Wasn't that wonderful? How happy they were to receive the Holy Spirit. God wanted the world to know about it all at once. He caused them to be able to speak in seventeen different languages. The Bible means all the different people that were there and they each one heard the gospel in their own language. God is able to do all things, isn't he?

Now Peter had been filled with the Holy Spirit. He no longer was timid, but very bold. Peter had power. He stood up and looked those people in the face that had crucified Jesus, and told them that the one they had crucified had risen again, as it was foretold in the prophets, and is alive forever more. He told them: "Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved." When the people heard this message, their hearts were touched. They became sorry that they had done wrong. They asked, "What shall we do to be saved?" Peter said, "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." There were about three thousand souls saved that day. Praise the Lord!

Memory Verse: Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you.

Central Truth: What happened in the church after Jesus ascended.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Three

April 15.

A Happy Day Recipe

A heart full of thankfulness,
 A thimbleful of care,
 A soul of simple hopefulness,
 An early morning prayer,
 A smile to greet the morning with,
 A kind word as the key
 To open the door and greet the day
 Whate'er it brings to thee;
 A patient trust in Providence
 To sweeten all the way;
 All these combined with thoughtfulness
 Will make a happy day. —Sel.

What Made Them Happy?

It was a bright, sunny day. The sunbeams shone through the windows of Edith Morten's home, touching the floor and giving it a bright golden tint. They made the little canary in his cage by the window sing for joy. They made a bright spot on the table where Edith was helping her mother finish the dishes. But the sunbeams must have felt sad for they could not reach Edith's heart at all. This is what she was saying:

"O Mother, I hate to do these old dishes! I wish there were no dishes in the world to be washed!"

"What a queer wish!" exclaimed her mother, as she washed a lovely pitcher. "Now I think it's a real joy to take a dish, and make it clean and bright again."

Edith said no more but later in the day when Mother asked her to dust the piano, she exclaimed:

"O dear, I wish there was never any dusting to be done!"

This time Mother did not smile, but she said: "I was reading a story not long ago that I liked very much. It was about a father and his little girl who lived in India. Not far from where the two lived, there was a mission school where there were Christian teachers. Now the little girl's father was not a Christian, but every day he watched the girls going to and from the school. After he had watched them for quite a while, he went to the head teacher and asked if his little daughter could attend his school. Do you know why he wanted her to go?"

"To learn to read," guessed Edith.

"That wasn't the thing he wanted

most," Mother went on. "What do you think he said? 'I have watched the girls in your Christian school and I have watched the other girls in the village. You teach something in your school that makes the girls' face so happy looking. Now I want my little girl to have that, too, so I will bring her to your school.'

"What was it that made them happy?" her mother asked.

"Because they heard about Jesus," answered Edith slowly.

"Yes, dear, that was the reason. Think how many blessings God has given us. He wants us to be happy. He has given us health and friends, and He has given us this beautiful summer day. The very birds and trees seem joyful and full of praise to Him. Should we not praise Him, too?"

"I didn't think of that," answered Edith thoughtfully. "He is good to us, isn't He?"

And the merry little sunbeams, coming through the windows a few moments later, shone on a happy-faced little girl who was dusting a piano and making it shine almost as well as Mother could make it. —Sel.

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,

I have felt so impressed lately to write about how wonderfully the dear Lord blessed my little boy when he started to school. I pray that it may be an encouragement to our little children to trust the Lord for everything. For surely He will hear and answer their prayers.

Calvin Lee was only five years old, and would not be six until the 20th of December, so we realized he was young to start to school, but felt he should anyway. So the morning school started I (his mother) took him. On the way he cried, so we stopped and had prayer,

asking God to comfort his heart and help him. He had never been away from me in such a manner before, and he could hardly stand it. But, praises to our God, he was comforted, and we went on. He has a good patient teacher, and she was sweet to him, as she understood. So you see, Jesus was going ahead of us and working it all out. We would try to have prayer, just he and I, before he would go to school, and ask God to help him play nice, be kind, and to learn his lessons well, also for a safe trip. He rides a bus. Surely the Lord has heard and is answering.

It is a rural school, and there is only one first grader. When Calvin Lee started he did not know one letter, word, number, or anything. The other little boy could read the basic reader and spell his name and a few other things. But by Christmas Calvin Lee was up with him, and they are both reading second grade readers, spelling, doing simple arithmetic, and are better readers than the second graders.

Oh, how precious the dear Lord is! How I have rejoiced, because his teacher was worried at first and afraid I had done wrong, but see how the Lord worked in sending him. Surely He is able to bless us exceedingly abundantly above all we are able to ask or think.

He has healed us many times. Only tonight one of the children was coughing and his nose was stopped up. The Lord cleared it all up and he is sleeping now. So truly it does pay to trust the Lord.

Dear children, be strong and testify for the Lord. One time some young boys were helping us haul in our hay. Calvin Lee and his little brothers would ride back and forth with them to the field. They were teasing him and saying they were drinking whiskey, etc. He didn't know what it was supposed to be, so I explained and told him to tell them

that they shouldn't do that, that Jesus did not approve of such. So the next time they mentioned such he told them that they should not, and it really brot a seriousness over them. They said, "We were only teasing." So speak up for Jesus. It may be that your one word will win a soul. The Word says in Psa. 8:2, "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger."
—Lavern Moles.

Okla.—Dear Aunt Marie,—In the name of Jesus,—In your Beautiful Way that story that you wrote was very good. One time at school my classmate was going to the show that night. Then I said, "You are not supposed to go to the show." Then I said that instead of going to the show read the Bible and learn about God. The little girl said, "I will read my Bible." So she did. I asked her the next morning if she went to the show. She said no. I am happy.
Lillie Mae Eck.

WHAT MAKES US LOVELY

Love makes us lovely. If the love of Jesus is in our hearts, we are lovely. Putting something on the outside of our person does not make us lovely. It is the sweet and loving spirit inside which makes us so. Thinking lovely thoughts, speaking lovely words, and doing loving deeds makes us lovely all over—inside and outside. The Lord Jesus is able to do this for us. He will if we trust Him.—Sel.

Search Question

How many sons did Gideon have?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Elijah. 1 Kings 19:2-4.

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Dear boys and girls,

God wants us to tell others about Jesus. If we love Him, we will want to tell others about Him. I read one time that when Gypsy Smith, the preacher, was a little boy, his heart was so full of love for Jesus that when he went to a door one day to sell clothes pins for his father, and the lady bought some, his heart was so full that he wanted to say something about Jesus. He asked her if she wanted to hear him sing. So he sang a song about Jesus. When he saw tears in the lady's eyes, he ran off as fast as he could go. About twenty-five years later a woman came to shake hands with him. He remembered her as the one who had bought clothes pins from him when a boy. The woman then told him about the time he had sung the song about Jesus to her. She said that her little girl had come to stand by her as he sang. Afterwards she said, "Mother, if a poor little gypsy boy is able to love and confess Jesus, I think I ought to confess Him too." She said they knelt together and she gave her heart to Jesus and is still saved today and teaching her children about Jesus.

So you see, if we be brave and speak or sing for Jesus, we will be able to bring others to Jesus, as the little gypsy boy did. —Aunt Marie

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 3 for April 15, 1956

Brave Christians

Acts 3, 4. (Acts 4:13-20; 4:29-31)

One day Peter and John went up to the temple to pray. No doubt they were walking along talking about the goodness of the Lord when they heard a voice speaking to them. They were just about to enter into the temple yard through the gate called Beautiful. They looked and there lay a man that had been lame from his birth who was carried daily and laid near the gate so he could ask for money from those who passed by. This man had seen Peter and John coming, so he asked for money. Peter and John stopped and both stood looking at him. Peter said, "Look on us." The lame man looked, expecting to receive something from them. Then Peter said, "Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk." Peter took him by the hand and lifted him up and immediately strength came into his ankle bones and he stood up. Walking and leaping, the man entered with them into the temple, praising God. The people saw him, and they, too, began to praise God. They knew who he was and they all were filled with wonder and amazement at the things that had happened. Soon many people gathered and Peter preached a wonderful sermon that day to them. He told the people not to look on them as if they had the power to do such a thing, but that it was done through the name of Jesus Christ. Then he told them that they must repent of their sins and they would be blotted out.

The Sadducees, the captain of the temple and the priests came upon the crowd, and they were grieved because

Peter and John taught the people and preached through Jesus the resurrection from the dead, so they tried to stop these brave Christians from teaching about Jesus. They had them arrested and put in prison for the night, and were to question them the next day. On the morrow they brought them forth and set them in the midst of the Jewish leaders who hated Jesus. But this did not stop these brave men from talking about Jesus. They boldly told them, "Through the name of Jesus Christ whom you have crucified are all things done, and by Him does this man stand before you healed." They could not say anything because the man had been lame and now he was healed. So they commanded the brave Christians not to teach in the name of Jesus any more. The disciples asked them to judge whether they should obey man or God. The leaders threatened them some more and then let them go.

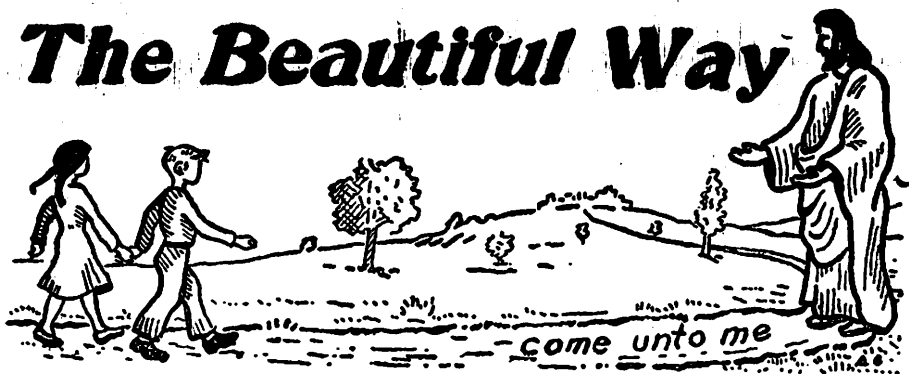
As soon as Peter and John were free, they went to the saints and told all that had been done and said. A wonderful prayer meeting broke out. There were two things they prayed earnestly for: one was that they be given more boldness to speak for Jesus and the other that more miracles might be done through his name. God poured out His Spirit upon that prayer meeting and all rejoiced and were determined more than ever to preach Jesus even though their lives were threatened. God wants us to be brave today to speak for Jesus.

Central Truth: We need to pray God to make us bold to speak for Jesus as the early Christians prayed.

Memory Verse: We ought to obey God rather than man. Acts 5:29.

"I've two little hands to work for Jesus,
One little tongue His praise to tell;
Two little ears to hear His counsel,
One little voice His song to swell."

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Four

April 22.

Have Courage, My Boy TO SAY, "NO"

"You're starting, my boy, on life's journey,

Along the grand highway of life,
You'll meet with a thousand temptations,

Each city with evil is rife.
This world is a stage of excitement—
There's danger wherever you go;
But if you are tempted in weakness,
Have courage, my boy, to say,
"NO!"

"The bright, ruby wine may be offered—

No matter how tempting it be,
From poison it stings like an adder,
My boy, have the courage to flee
The billiard saloons are inviting,
Decked out in their tinsel and show,

But if you are tempted to enter—
Have courage, my boy, to say,
"NO!"

"In courage alone lies your safety.
When you the long journey begin;
Your trust in the Heavenly Father
Will keep you unspotted from sin.

Temptation will keep on increasing
As streams from a rivulet flow;
But if you'd be true to your manhood,
Have courage, my boy, to say
"NO!"

I Would Have Said Amen

Mother sat reading from the "Beautiful Way" to Harold, age 6, and his little sister. She was reading of how a little Christian girl continued on her knees praying after her little bed-mate had thrown a pillow, then a shoe at her, and at last stuck her with a pin.

"Harold, what would you have done, had you been praying and someone did that to you?" asked Mother.

"I would have said 'Amen' when they stuck me with a pin," was his prompt reply.

He felt that the pin sticking would have ended his prayers. Too many are just like little Harold. We can stand so much and think that is as far as we can go. We say, "Amen" just before the Lord really blesses us or we prove to be a blessing to others.

—O. A. D.

God Comforts Jack

One day Jack came in crying, and his mother asked him what was the matter. He said that Norman had got him down and held him and kept hurting him and wouldn't let him get up. Mother felt sorry for her son to be treated that way by an older boy. She asked Jack if Norman's mother saw him. He said that she had come out and had gone to the back and then went on back into the house and never said a word. Jack was feeling so badly and the tears flowed as he told it all to his mother. Jack loved the Lord, and he did not like to fight. Yet after being treated in this manner Mother could see that he was having a hard time keeping down the hard feelings toward Norman that the devil was trying to put on him. So His mother began to tell him that Jesus loved him and would take away the hurt feelings and comfort his heart, also make him to still have good feelings toward Norman. Jack agreed that the Lord could do that. And Jack was ready to pray at Mother's suggestion. Mother prayed for him and asked the Lord to comfort his heart and take away the hurt and to make him feel happy again, also to help him to feel right toward Norman. Then she prayed for Norman, that he, too, would not do that any more, and that he would feel sorry in his heart for his actions. Then Jack prayed. When Jack and his mother got up off their knees there was a smile on Jack's face, and he felt happy again. Several months have passed, and Norman hasn't given Jack any more trouble.

Oh, boys and girls, God will help you in all your difficulties. God is able to cause others to get along and cause them to stop their wanting to hurt you in any way if you will come

to Jesus and with faith ask him, to take care of those troubles. Ask Him to cause others to not pick on you. And as you show love and concern to them, God will make peace where it seems there is no peace. Let's believe God and ask of Him for all the things we need. And when trouble does come and it seems your heart will break under the load of the hurt, just rush to Jesus and he will take it all away. He will comfort your heart and make you feel happy again. Just count Jesus as your big Brother, ready to help you in every time of need.

—Marie Miles.

The Value of Truth

Hegiage was a celebrated Arabian warrior, but noted for his ferocity and cruelty. Among a number of prisoners whom he had at one time condemned to death was one who, having obtained a moment's audience, said:

"You ought, Sire, to pardon me, because one day when Abdarrahan was cursing you, I represented to him that he was wrong; and ever since that time I have lost his friendship."

Hegiage asked him if he had any witnesses of his having done this, and the soldier mentioned another prisoner among those likewise about to suffer death. The prisoner was called and interrogated and having confirmed the fact, Hegiage granted the first his pardon. He then asked the witness if he had likewise taken his part against Abdarrahan. But he, unwilling to stain his soul with an untruth, answered:

"I did not, because I believed it was my duty not to do so."

Hegiage, notwithstanding his ferocity of character, was struck with the prisoner's greatness of spirit.

"Well," said he, after a moment's

pause, "were I to grant you your life and liberty, would you be still my enemy?"

"No," said the prisoner.

"That is enough," said Hegiage. "Your bare word is sufficient, for you have given undoubted proof of your love for truth. Go, preserve that life that is less dear to you than honor and truth. Your liberty is the just reward of your virtue." —Sel.

Give the best you have to Jesus.
Some day He will give you the best.

"A LIE STICKS"

"Would you tell a lie for three cents?" asked a teacher of one of her boys.

"No, ma'am" answered Dick.

"For ten cents?"

"No, ma'am."

"For a dollar?"

"No ma'am."

"For a hundred dollars?"

"No, ma'am."

"For a thousand doallars?"

Here Dick was staggered. A thousand dollars looked like such a big sum. What a lot of things he could buy with a thousand dollars! While he was thinking about it and trying to make up his mind, a boy behind him cried out:

"No ma'am."

"Why not?" asked the teacher.

"Because," said he, "the lie sticks."

When the thousand dollars are all gone, and the good things bought with them are all gone too, the lie is there just the same.—Sel.

Search Question

In what chapter of the Bible is Easter mentioned?

Answer to Last Week's Question

70. Judges 8:3.

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Dear boys and girls,

We should be glad that we have learned about Jesus and that He will be with us when our time comes to die. Little children, boys, girls, men and women all have to die and leave this world. But when we are saved and have Jesus in our hearts, we can be happy, like Stephen, that we will soon be with Jesus. His face just shone as he faced death. In some foreign lands where they do not know of Jesus, they fear death. In fact, I read where in one village when the people knew they were going to die they begged their relatives to dig a grave and put them in it alive, as they thought they would not have to face death. They did not seem to know that death came to them as they put the dirt down upon them. Oh, such darkness and ignorance! They are to be pitied that they do not know Jesus. But our boys and girls who are saved do not fear to die and go to be with Jesus. One little girl said as she died, "Oh, Mother, look at the angels!" Her face just shone. She was going to a better place than this old world. You should be sure to be ready at any time for we do not know when we may leave this world. —Aunt Marie

**"Fight the good fight of faith;
Lay hold on eternal life."**

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 4 for April 22, 1956

Standing Up For Jesus

Acts 6:8-10; 7:51-60

In our last lesson we talked about some brave men and how they faced the rulers boldly and spoke for Jesus. Would you like to talk about another brave man today? This man's name was Stephen. That is an easy name to remember, isn't it? This man was one who had been chosen by the apostles to help take care of the widows and see to their needs. Stephen was filled with the Holy Spirit and did many wonders and miracles. He also went to the synagogue to teach the people. During his teachings there arose some of the leaders who argued with him, trying to prove that Jesus was not the Christ. God gave Stephen wisdom to speak, and the leaders were left without a word to say. The men were still angry because they did not win the argument. They hired men to go among the people and tell lies on Stephen. The men told wherever they went that they had heard Stephen speak against Moses and God. The people became upset over this; some even believed their lies. Soon the news of these things reached the rulers and scribes, so they brought Stephen before the council. They called the men that had been hired to tell lies before the council also. These men said that they had heard Stephen say that Jesus of Nazareth would destroy the temple and change the customs that Moses gave the people, and other things. While all the things were being said about Stephen, the council watched the face of Stephen closely. God was blessing Stephen, and he felt good in His soul toward his enemies. The blessing he was receiving shone on his face, and his face shone like an angel's face. The high priest turned to Stephen and asked, "Are these things true?"

Stephen very bravely **STOOD UP FOR JESUS**. He told them the story of their fathers, beginning with Abraham. He ended his message by reminding them that their fathers had done wrong to the prophets and had slain them before the coming of the "Just One," which was Jesus Christ, "whom you have killed and hung on the cross." He asked them if they would always resist the Holy Ghost as their fathers did. Stephen knew his life was in danger, yet he told them the truth and was bold. They became angry with him and made ugly threats. But Stephen had God on His side. He felt His presence with Him. God let Stephen have a look into heaven to encourage him. He spoke out what he saw. He said, "I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God." No doubt Jesus was standing up to honor such a brave man as Stephen, who dared to **STAND UP FOR Him** in the face of angry men.

Stephen's enemies cried out loudly and held their hands over their ears. Suddenly they seized him and dragged him outside the city. Some picked up stones and stoned Stephen, but his courage did not fail. He lifted up his eyes and said, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." Then he cried with a loud voice. Soon his body was still. He was the first man to be killed for Jesus' sake. Since then there have been thousands who have given their life rather than to deny their Lord.

Kind friends took the body of Stephen and tenderly buried it. They mourned for Stephen. He was a brave hero for Jesus.

Memory Verse: The Lord thy God, he it is that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee. Deut. 31:6.

Central Truth: Any persecutions we are called upon to endure for Christ's sake should be bravely faced.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Five

April 29.

I Wonder

They say that Jesus was a boy,
A little boy like me,
Once long ago in Nazareth town
In far-off Galilee.

I wonder if He liked to play
And run, and climb up trees,
I wonder if He had a dog
That He could love and squeeze.

I wonder if He flew a kite
Up in the bright blue sky;
And if He liked to watch the birds,
As they went flying by.

I wonder if in Joseph's shop
He liked to whittle toys,
And hammer nails, and saw up boards
Just like other boys.

I'm glad that Jesus was a boy,
A little boy like me,
So long ago in Nazareth town,
In far-off Galilee,

For now I know He understands
All little boys like me;
And He will help me grow into
The man I ought to be.

A Little Boy's A B C Prayer

The following story is told of a little boy in one of the Eastern States who had been taught from his early childhood to make his requests to the Lord.

One day while he was walking along the roadside, the wind blew his hat over the fence into an adjoining field. The fence was so high and difficult to climb that the little lad did not feel competent for the undertaking. After some hesitation, he remembered his former religious instruction and concluded that the best way to recover his hat was to take the matter to the Lord in prayer.

The fence was an old fashioned rail fence. He went into a corner of it and, kneeling down in a humble manner, began his petition to the Lord as follows: "A b c d e f g h i j k l," etc. After completing the alphabet once, he began repeating it over again.

A gentleman, passing by, heard him and quietly came up behind him and stood and listened. He was much interested in knowing why the boy should be in that posture so earnestly saying his A B C's. At length he said,

Sel.

"Boy, what are you doing?"

"Praying," the boy replied.

"What are you praying about?"

"The wind blew my hat over this high fence into that field, and I can not climb the fence to get it. My mother taught me always to pray and ask the Lord for whatever I needed, and told me that He would answer prayer."

"But you were not praying; you were only saying your A B C's."

"The Lord knows how to put them together to make a prayer," the boy replied.

The gentleman was so touched at the boy's sincerity that he climbed the fence and got the hat for the little lad, who said, "There, didn't I tell you the Lord would answer prayer?"

—Selected by Wilbur Allen

Boy Wanted

God wanted Moses when he was a little boy. He had Moses found by a princess and she took him to her palace. He stayed there forty years. He was educated and prepared to lead the Children of Israel to the promised land. God began training Moses for a great work while he was yet a boy.

God called Samuel when he was a boy. He was just a tiny lad when his mother took him to the temple to assist Eli. He learned much from the aged priest—Eli. You will recall reading how one night God spoke to Samuel three times. Samuel became a wonderful prophet. God began training him while he was a boy.

God called another boy. He was David. He was a shepherd lad, faithful and reliable in taking care of his father's sheep. God loves faithful people. One time a bear, and another time a lion, tried to steal some of

the sheep. David killed them both. Another time God intrusted him to make a mark in a great battle. He was faithful to his God and to his people, and killed the giant.

Another boy did something worth while for God, and while we do not know his name, God knows it. He gave Jesus his lunch to feed a hungry multitude.

There is another boy and girl wanted—God wants them. Do you know who that might be? Yes, it is you. We do not always know what God wants to do with us, but whatever He does, it will be something good. Are you willing for God to use you? Do you want to do something special for the Lord? Then be faithful, and if you give yourself into His keeping He will use you. —Sel.

A BOY SOUL WINNER

A little boy in England went to his pastor and asked if there wasn't something he could do for the Lord.

The pastor said, "I don't know. You are too small to lead a class, and hardly old enough to distribute tracts. I don't know what you can do."

"It seems to me," said the child, "there ought to be something for boys to do."

The pastor thought for a few moments and then asked, "Is your seat-mate in school a Christian?"

"No sir; I think not."

"Then go to work as the Lord shall show you how, and secure his conversion. Then take another and another. I cannot tell you exactly what to do, but if you pray the Saviour will show you how to win their salvation."

Some months after this, the little boy was very ill, at the point of death. His father went to some afternoon meetings, and when he came home

little Willie roused up and asked:
"Was Neddie Smith at the meeting?"

"Yes, dear."

"Did he give his heart to the Lord Jesus Christ?"

"No, I think not."

"Oh, dear," said the little boy, "I thought he would."

The next day his father left him again and went to the afternoon meeting. When he came home, Willie asked him the same question and expressed disappointment that his little friend was not converted. The third day Willie was yet alive, and when his father came home from the meeting he asked the same question and received a different answer:

"Yes, Neddie gave his heart to the Saviour this afternoon."

"I am so glad," was the answer.

After he had gone they opened his little box and found a list of forty names. The first one was his seat-mate at the time when he went to the pastor and asked him for something to do for the Lord, and the last name was that of Neddie Smith. And every boy on the list was converted. He had taken them one by one in faith and prayer, giving them books to read, showing them texts of Scripture, praying with and for them when the Lord awakened them, and the whole had been converted through his efforts.

There is plenty for us to do. The Lord will show us how to do it if we are willing. We must be willing to hear His voice and let Him lead and teach us. "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth to obey."

—Sel.

Search Question

What was Gideon's other name?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Acts 12:4

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Dear boys and girls,

You should be happy that you have heard about Jesus while you are young and can know the joy of salvation all your life. I read of one dear old lady who had never heard this wonderful good news that Jesus will save us from our sins until she was ninety-four years old. Oh, how happy she was! Her sons had found a Bible, and began to read it to her. She listened and thought they were the most beautiful words she had heard in all her life. She was attracted to the love of Jesus. "Just think of how much he loved me when I have been an enemy to Him all my life," she thought. Her heart was touched, and she gave Jesus her heart. How wonderful it will be for you to live for Jesus all your life; and if the Lord permits you to live until you are ninety-four, you will still have Jesus with you, and your life will have been such a great blessing to others, and many, many will have been brought to Jesus because of your life. May the Lord bless you and help you to pray much and obey all the words of Jesus so your life will count for God.

—Aunt Marie.

Jesus is the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 5 for April 29, 1956

Philip Tells About Jesus

Acts 8:4-8, 26-31, 35.

Our last Sunday's lesson was about Stephen and his death. The people were not satisfied, but still mistreated the Christians. Many were put in prison; others were driven out of town. Thus the church was scattered abroad. They went everywhere preaching the gospel. God knows what it takes to get the gospel spread.

Philip, like Stephen, was a successful preacher. He went down to Samaria and preached Christ. The people had honest hearts and listened to him and gave heed. They marveled at the miracles that Philip did through the name of Jesus. There was great joy in the city. When news of the great revival reached Jerusalem, the apostles sent Peter and John down there to see about it and to help. Many received the Holy Spirit through their ministry there. Finally they returned to Jerusalem.

One day the angel of the Lord spake to Philip, telling him to arise and go down south unto the way that goes into Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert. Now we do not find that Philip questioned the Lord about why he should leave the revival in Samaria and go to a desert place, but the Bible says that he arose and went. Neither should we question God when he calls us to go somewhere.

When Philip arrived, he saw a man riding in a chariot. This man was a man of Ethiopia, an eunuch of great authority under the queen of Ethiopians, who had charge of all the treasures of the queen. The eunuch had gone down to Jerusalem to worship the Lord, and was returning to his home. He was riding along the road in his chariot read-

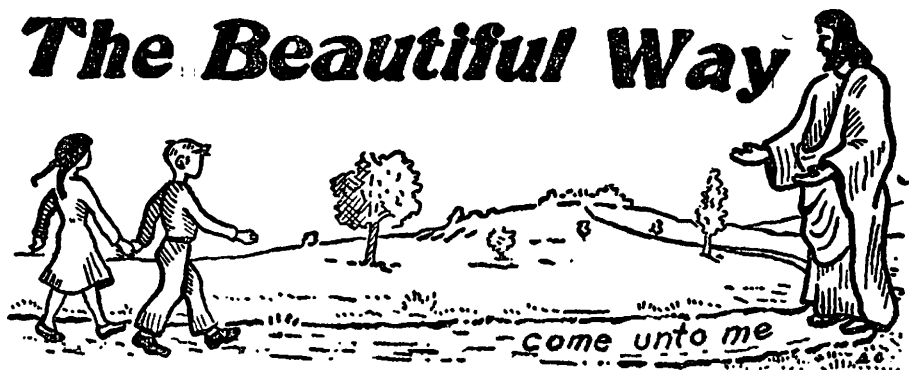
ing the Bible in the book of Isaiah. (The Scripture might be read to the class: Isaiah 53:7).

Now the Spirit spoke to Philip, telling him to go and join himself to the chariot. He began to run. He ran along with the chariot and heard the eunuch reading from Isaiah the prophet. He spoke to him, saying, "Understandest thou what thou readest?" The man said, "How can I except some man should guide me?" Then he asked Philip to come up and sit with him. He asked Philip if the prophet was speaking of himself or of some other man. Then Philip had his chance to preach a sermon. He preached unto him Jesus. He told the eunuch that Jesus then was put on the cross and that he died for our sins, but he did not stay in the grave. He arose again and is now alive forevermore, willing to forgive us of our sins. All we need to do is to confess them and forsake our sins and be baptized. The eunuch received Jesus into his heart, and as they passed by some water, he said, "See, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?" Philip said, "If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest." And he said, "I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God." They stopped the chariot and went to the water, and they both went down into the water and Philip baptized the eunuch. When they came up out of the water the Spirit caught Philip away, and the eunuch saw him no more. The eunuch went on his way rejoicing. Philip was later found preaching in all the cities.

Central Truth: If we obey the Lord and tell others of Jesus, we will be able to bring many to know Jesus.

Memory Verse: By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another. John 13:35.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Six

May 6.

My Sins Are Gone

Once I was naughty as could be,
Things were wrong inside of me;
But now I'm careful to obey,
I love to do what's right each day.

Some may wonder why the change,
Some may even think it strange;
But it is no great mystery,
My Jesus did it all, you see.

My sins to Him I did confess,
He met me and my soul did bless,
He changed my heart and made it
right,
And now I serve Him day and night.

—G. Ray.

A Great Change

A little Japanese boy living near a mission heard from his playmates that he could see many interesting pictures there. He asked his father if he might go, but was told that the Christians were a low, bad sect, and that he must not go near them. As his playmates were going, he could not resist the temptation to go anyway; and each Sunday afternoon he slipped away from home, and came

to the school. Besides hearing about Jesus, he was there taught that he must be a good boy, obey his parents, and be kind to his brothers and sisters.

This teaching made a deep impression on his mind, and he at once began to put it into practice. Not long after his father called him into his presence, and said: "My boy, I am much pleased to see that a change has come in your life. I have noticed that you are more respectable and obedient to your mother than you were before, and that you treat your little crippled sister with more consideration and gentleness. I am very glad of this and hope it will continue always. What has brought about this great change?"

Fearing he would be scolded, the boy hung his head, and was silent; but when the father urged him to tell, he finally said: "I have been a very bad boy. You told me not to go to the Christian Sunday School; but I have disobeyed and gone every Sunday. The Christians taught me that I must obey my parents, be kind to my little sister, and not quarrel with my playmates; and I have just been doing what they told me."

Much impressed, the father dismissed his son, and sat long alone, pondering this matter. The religion which he had regarded as low and mean had already accomplished in this child more than Buddhism had been able to do for him in a lifetime. At last he got up and went straight to the mission, where he told this story to the evangelist, saying that if Christianity really had power to help a man lead a better life, he wanted to become a Christian. He had long believed both Buddhism and Shinto, but had found in them no power to change the life.

From that time forward he became an earnest inquirer, and he has since found both forgiveness and help in Him, who is "mighty to save." His became a happy Christian household, and his little son was the means of leading them to Christ. —Sel.

A Long Journey

"Say, Bill, I hear you are going on quite a trip this summer."

"Yes," said Bill, "I have been making preparation for it already. In fact, most every thing has been taken care of, as I surely do not like this last-minute rush business."

"Last night we went down to the Automobile Club and had them outline our trip for us. You see, that's one of the services they give you when you are a member. They routed us through what is supposed to be some of the most scenic places in the U. S. and also they outlined our hotel stops. I'm sure it's going to be wonderful. We can hardly wait."

"That is interesting," replied Mr. Smith. "You know, Bill, I'm taking a long journey, too."

"You are! I thought you were just off your vacation. When are you

coming back? Where will you go this time?"

"Oh, I don't plan to come back. In fact, I don't think I could if I wanted to. I have been making preparation for this journey, and just like you, I surely don't like this last-minute rush business either."

"You still haven't told me where you are going, Mr. Smith."

"Well, Bill," said Mr. Smith, laying his hand on the younger man's shoulder; "I am going to meet my God. I have to make great preparations for this. I can't afford to forget anything."

At this, Bill's head dropped. He had not made preparation for this trip, but before he and Mr. Smith had finished their conversation he was made to realize the great importance of preparing for this journey on which there would be no return. —O. A. D.

"Time for business, Time for pleasure,
Time to revel on in sin;
Will you not take time for Jesus?
Oh, invite him to come in."

OUR OWN RIGHTEOUSNESS— FILTHY RAGS

It is the poor man who really knows what need is; the frail know the need of strength; the ill the need of health. It is the soul convinced of its sinfulness before God which realizes the need of fitness and forgiveness to be happy with him.

On a bitter day in winter a little ragged boy sought admission to a well-known home for such as he was. The kind owner of the place, to test him, said, "How do I know if what you tell is true? Have you any friends to speak for you?"

"Friends," he cried, "I have no friends to speak for me. If these rags won't speak for me, nothing else will."

How well spoken! All the fitness God requires is to feel the need of Him. If we were to see ourselves as we really are in the sight of God—as unprofitable, as good for nothing—we should say, like the publican in the temple, “God be merciful to me a sinner.”

To pretend to any fitness or righteousness is to hinder blessing. It was when the younger son had come to an end of all his resources and destitution faced him, he said: “I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against Heaven, and before thee.” His rags were eloquent of his condition and there was an inward knowledge of it before God. *Selected.*

Not A Dream

A saved drunkard, who had formerly been a terror to himself, his family, and his neighbors, was preaching in the open air. He was telling what great things the Lord had done for him. A skeptic was in the crowd, however, muttering and interjecting his unbelieving scoffs and jeers: “It’s all fancy—just a dream,” he sneered. A little girl of ten years of age timidly touched him and whispered: “Please, sir, if it is only a dream, please don’t wake him—that’s my daddy!”

The skeptic was touched in his heart and conscience, and was converted to God and found out that Christianity was not a dream, but a wonderful reality.

—From a tract.

Search Question

Whose mother was worried because her son’s chariot tarried so long?

Answer to Last Week’s Question

Jerubbaal. Judges 8:35

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Dear boys and girls,

I do trust that our boys and girls that have given their hearts to the Lord will realize that they are different from those who do not love the Lord. You are to ask the Lord to help you to always be kind and good like Jesus. If you begin to be ugly because others are ugly to you, then you are not different, are you? The devil will try to get you to be like them, but you do not have to. Right at that moment pray under your breath to Jesus and say, “Help me now, Jesus.” And you will feel strength coming to you to just be nice. You see, we need Jesus all the time. We cannot be different in our own strength, but we can when Jesus helps us. Just think about the change that Saul made. The very ones that he had intended to take to prison, he loved and did not want to take them to prison after he met Jesus. A complete change took place.

May the Lord bless each one of you to pray much to the Lord and look to Him all the time for help. He has promised to help us, and we want to believe that he will and does. May God bless each one. We are so glad for your letters.

—Aunt Marie

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 6 for May 6, 1956

When Saul Met Jesus

Acts 9:1-6, 17-22.

We first heard of Saul in Acts 7:58 and Acts 8:1-3. (He was later called Paul). He was an enemy of Jesus Christ, and would go from place to place to get Christians and put them in prison. He did many evil things to them and caused many to be killed. In this lesson he had obtained permission from authorities to go to Damascus to get Christians, men and women, and bring them back to Jerusalem bound.

Saul did not know as he left the city that day that he would meet Jesus on the way. His heart was full of bitterness toward all who loved Jesus, and he wanted to murder them. As he journeyed along the road with other men, suddenly there shined round about him a great light from heaven. He was scared and fell to the ground. He then heard a voice saying to him, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" Jesus wanted to know why he did wrong to him, for when he did wrong to those whom Jesus loved and who loved him, it was the same as doing wrong to Jesus. But Saul did not know who was speaking; yet he knew it was a voice from heaven, so he said, "Who art thou, Lord?" Jesus said, "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest: it is hard for thee to kick against the pricks." This made Saul tremble. He thought he should kill the Christians because he believed they were destroying the law of Moses and what he had told them to do. He was surprised that Jesus, whom he thought was dead and was just an imposter, should speak to him from heaven. Surely he must have been wrong all this time. He asked from the bottom of his heart, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" The

Lord told him to arise and go into the city and it would be told him what to do. The two men that were with him led him into the city because he could not see. He was there for three days without food or water. He spent his time praying. He had met Jesus on the way and now he was a different man.

God spoke to Ananias telling him to go down to the street called Straight and there he would find Saul of Tarsus. He questioned about his going because he had heard of the way Saul had put the Christians in prison. But when the Lord told him that Saul was praying, Ananias did not question the Lord any farther, but went. He spoke to him, and said, "The same Jesus that appeared to you on the way to Damascus has sent me here that you might receive your sight and the Holy Ghost." And immediately he could see and was filled with the Holy Ghost. He arose and ate meat and was strengthened. He then was baptized in water and right away he started preaching Jesus in the synagogues, that he is the Son of God. All were amazed when they heard of Paul. They said, "Is not this he that destroyed them that called on Jesus and came here with the intent to bind the Christians?" What a change took place after Saul met Jesus on the road to Damascus. When people today meet Jesus, they are different. The swearing man swears no more. The swearing man swears no more. The boy that disobeyed his parents, obeys them. The girl that pouts, pouts no more. A change takes place when we meet Jesus, confess our sins, and start walking with Him.

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

Central Truth: When a person meets Jesus, he becomes a new man.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Seven

May 13.

A Fellow's Mother

M. E. Sangster

"A fellow's mother," said Fred the wise,
With his rosy cheeks and merry eyes,
"Knows what to do if a fellow gets hurt
By a thump, or a bruise, or a fall
in the dirt.

"A fellow's mother has bags and strings,
Rags and buttons, and lots of things;
No matter how busy she is, she'll stop
To see how well you can spin your top.

"She does not care, not much I mean,
If a fellow's face is not always clean;
And if your trousers are torn at the
knee
She can put in a patch that you'd
never see.

"A fellow's mother is never mad,
But only sorry if you are bad;
And I tell you this, if you're only true,
She'll always forgive whate'er you do.

"I'm sure of this," said Fred the wise,
With a manly look in his laughing
eyes,

"I'll mind my mother, quick, every day,
A fellow's a baby that don't obey."

Respecting Our Parents

This week I picked up the newspaper and read where a son had killed his mother. On the same page was another account of a similar happening but in another city where a boy, too, had killed his mother and wanted to kill his father. I wondered how much either of them knew about the commandment: "Honor thy father and thy mother." Perhaps very little.

Those of us who have Christian parents are very much in debt to show them honor at all times.

Sometimes they refuse us things we think we should have, or will not let us go certain places we want to go. We must honor them just the same and try to understand that they love us and would not fail to give us anything they thought was good for us. To some, this would seem hard to do, but do not go away and pout or raise your voice in anger at them. What is more hurting than to see a child ten or twelve (or any age for that matter) talking back disrespectfully to parents.

If we learn to honor them, we will have respect for other aged ones. One

little boy told me that at campmeeting he went to get a drink and an elderly lady came to get water also. He said he just stepped back and let her drink first. No doubt, he had learned at home to respect his parents or he would have had very little respect for others.

I have hopes that as we read articles on honoring our parents, the aged, and others from time to time in the "Beautiful Way" that it will cause some of us to respect our parents more.

—O. A. Davenport

Vacation At Grandma's

Bobby was visiting at Grandma's house. He had come to stay all summer, and was having a wonderful time. Cousin Cindy lived near and came to play with Bobby most every day. They played in the meadow or under the apple trees. There was a big swing in the back yard. They were having such a good time that they did not want to think of the time when Bobby would go home.

Everything was so nice at Grandma's. There were the little lambs, the big red cow that gave them milk to drink and cheese and butter for the table, and a dear little red calf in the pasture. The little chickens had grown from tiny yellow fluffy balls to gangly young chicks. There were lovely flowers in the garden. And, oh, the thrill of gathering the eggs with Grandma or Big Hank the hired man! There was a little creek with a nice sandy bank at the end of the lane.

Best of all, there was Grandma. She made them so happy, and taught them the stories of Jesus.

Bobby was sick one day, and Grandma prayed for him to get well, and he was soon playing and happy again. Bobby was glad that God loved even

the little things. He prayed for every thing on the farm—the kittens, the puppies, and lambs. He really believed in answered prayer, if one talked to Jesus and told him all about what was troubling him.

One day Grandma got up with a sick headache. She could not sit up, and she wondered who would look after Bobby. Cindy came over that morning, and she and Bobby made Grandma some toast for breakfast. When dinner time came and Grandma was still feeling very ill, little Bobby went to her. He stood by her couch and put his little hand on her head. He said, "Grandma, why don't you tell Jesus you want to get well? He will heal you if you do."

Grandma took his little hand in hers, and said, "I will, Bobby. And you and Cindy tell Him, too, for Grandma, then I will be well." They prayed together, and Grandma got well almost at once. How thankful she was for the little boy who loved Jesus and believed His Holy Word. That was a lesson to Grandma that she never forgot. And I am sure that Bobby always remembered it, too—and the happy time at Grandma's farm.

—Bessie Goodrich Cripe

THE ECHO

Once a little boy was playing in the woods. When he called aloud he heard the echo of his own voice, and thought another boy was mocking him. He was very angry, and ran to his mother, saying that a naughty boy had called him hard names. His mother said: "Go out and call, 'I love you,' and see if you do not get the same reply." The treatment we get from others is often an echo of the way we treat them.

WHAT LOVE CAN DO

Robert had been visiting a family of cousins, and was not anxious to leave the spot where he had been so happy. "I liked to stay there," he told Sister Alice; "they have such a beautiful home."

Alice was five years older than Robert. The remark seemed so odd that she closed her book and stared at him. "Did you say Aunt Emma has a beautiful home? What a funny idea. It's just a plain little cottage. Their furniture is old, and some of the carpets are almost worn out, and they haven't nice pictures like ours. What makes you think her house is so beautiful?"

Bob thought a minute before he answered: "I guess it must be because everybody is so nice to everybody else, and nobody scolds or teases."

At first the older sister smiled, and then the color rose in her cheeks. She saw that her brother was nearer right than herself.

Sel.

Search Question

What happened to Samson's first wife?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Sisera's. Judges 5:28.

A BEACON LIGHT

Ships that travel in the night need a light to show them where to go. We are like ships. God knew that we needed a beacon light so it could tell us which way to go through life. He gave us the Bible as a beacon. It tells us what to do and what not to do. It is the best light we can have. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." (Psa. 119:105). It will only shine for you.

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Dear boys and girls,

Today we are thinking of Mother. The word Mother is so beautiful, but what it stands for is more beautiful. Just to think of what Mother means to you. One time you were tiny and helpless, and who cared so tenderly for you? It was Mother. She gave you food to eat, or you would have died. When you were sick she lost many nights of sleep caring for you, or listening to your every call. She loves you more than any one else does in this world. She may not say much about her great love, but it is so deep that words cannot be spoken to tell it as she feels it. Your sorrows are her sorrows. Your pains are her pains. Your joys are her joys. She would rather suffer than to have you suffer. She would rather sorrow would come to her than to you. When others do nice things for you, Mother is as happy as if they did it for her. Boys and girls, can you not understand how much Mother cares for you? Then do be careful to speak kindly to her and help her in her many cares of the day. Remember to show her love and respect, and the Lord will bless you.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 7 for May 13, 1956

The Gospel For All

Acts 11:1-18.

God sent His Son Jesus first to the Jews. The Holy Spirit was given first to the Jews. But it was hard for the Jews to fully understand the command that Jesus had given them that after they were filled with the Holy Spirit they were to go into all the world and tell others about salvation; tell them that Jesus died on the cross for the Gentiles as well as the Jews. So they were surprised when they heard that the Gentiles were really getting saved and having the same experience they had. Now since those at Jerusalem felt this way, they questioned Peter when he came to them about his preaching and eating with the Gentiles. So Peter told them to listen to him and he would tell them all the Lord had showed him and why he went to the Gentiles.

"One day I was in the city of Joppa praying. I had a vision that came to me from God. A great big sheet came right down out of the skies, let down by four corners in front of me. I looked closely to see what was in this huge sheet. I saw that it was filled with four-footed beasts of the earth, wild beasts, creeping things, and fowls of the air. I began to wonder just what this all meant. Presently I heard a voice from heaven speaking to me. It said, 'Arise, Peter; slay and eat.' I was astonished at such a command. I did not feel such would be good food. I had never eaten that kind of food. So I told the Lord, 'Not so, Lord: for nothing common or unclean has at any time entered my mouth.' But the voice answered me again from heaven and said, 'What God has cleansed, that call not thou common.' Now three times this was done and then the sheet

and all was drawn back up into heaven."

In this vision that God had given to Peter, He was showing him that he should not question His commands; that if God told him to eat a wild beast he should do it and it would be all right. He was preparing Peter for a call to go preach to the Gentiles the message that Jesus died on the cross for them also and that they, too, could receive the Holy Spirit.

Peter continued to tell the brethren what else happened after the sheet was drawn up into heaven: "Three men from Caesarea came and wanted me to go with them. The Spirit of the Lord told me to go with them. Six other brethren went with me. We entered into the house of the Gentile Cornelius, a centurion of the band called the Italian band. He told us how he has seen an angel in his house, which stood, and said to him, 'Send men to Joppa, and call for Simon, whose surname is Peter; who shall tell thee words, whereby thou and all thy house shall be saved.' Then I began to preach to the house full that had gathered. I realized that of a truth God is no respecter of persons: but in every nation he that feareth him and worketh righteousness, is accepted with him. And as I talked on, the Holy Ghost began to fall on them as on us at the Day of Pentecost. Then I remembered the words of Jesus how he said, 'John indeed baptized with water, but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost.' We witnessed that God gave the gift of the Holy Spirit to them that believed as well as to us."

Now when all the saints at Jerusalem heard this, they rejoiced, saying, "God also to the Gentiles granted repentance unto life."

Central Truth: Since the gospel is to all, we should have a part in carrying it to others.

Memory Verse: God is no respecter of persons. Acts 10:34, 35.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Eight

May 20.

Let Us Pray

Let us pray to God, my children,
For the world is full of woe.
Let us ask Him to remember
All the ones who suffer so.

Let us thank Him for our comforts,
Father, Mother, friends, and home,
Then let's pray for all the children
Who are daily left alone.

Let us praise Him for our country
Where we can so happy be.
Let us ever love and serve Him,
For He cares for you and me.
—Lora E. Howe.

Maxine Learned To Care

Maxine could smell ginger cookies as she came up the garden path toward grandma's back door.

"Oh, they smell so good, Grandma," said Maxine as she sat on a stool by the table.

"Would you like to have a cookie?" asked Grandma, as she placed another pan of cookies in the oven.

"I don't care," said Maxine.

She chatted gaily about many things as she watched Grandma place the cookies neatly in a big cookie jar. Then when the last pan full was taken out and cooled and put into the jar, Grandma asked, "Would you like to have another cookie, Maxine?"

"I don't care," said Maxine again, and started to reach out her hand; but to her great surprise, Grandma said, "Well, I don't care either," and took the cookie jar and put it upon the shelf.

Maxine looked so different. She hardly heard anything else that her Grandma had said. All she could hear was, "Well, I don't care either." While she was cleaning up the baking dishes Maxine took a towel to wipe them. Grandma was so jolly she even made her laugh, just a little.

When the dishes were put away and the towel hung up to dry, Grandma went to the pantry shelf, took down the big cookie jar and asked, "Would you like to have a cookie now, Maxine?"

"—Er— If you please," said Maxine timidly as she reached into the jar. "Thank you, Grandma."

"That is much better, don't you

think so?" asked Grandma, putting some of the larger ones on a little plate. You may take these home with you for your supper, because we both do care now, don't we?"

"Yes, Grandma, and thank you so much," said Maxine as she went out the back door and down the garden path toward home. —Selected

Our Family Hour

"Children, come in and sit down," said Mother, as she took a seat in the living room. "Yesterday I read such a good poem about a boy and his horse, so I thought I would read it to you tonight instead of having our regular story."

James and Janice sat quietly as their mother read:

With forehead star and silver tail,
And four white feet to match,
The gay, half-broken, sorrel colt
Which one of us could catch?

"I can!" said Dick, "I'm good for that!"
He slowly shook his empty hat;
"She'll think 'tis full of corn," said he;
"Stand back and she will come to me."

Her head the shy proud creature raised,
As mid the daisy flowers she grazed;
Then down the hill, across the brook,
Delaying oft, her way she took.

Then changed her pace and moving quick
She hurried on and came to Dick.
"Ha! ha," he cried, "I've caught you,
Beck;"

And put the halter round her neck.

But soon there came another day,
And eager for a ride,
"I'll go and catch the colt again—
I can," said Dick with pride.

So up the stony pasture lane,
And up the hill he trudged again,

And when he saw the colt, as slow
He shook his old hat to and fro.

"She'll think 'tis full of corn," he thot,
"And I shall have her quickly caught.
Beck! Beck!" he called, and at the sound,
The restless beauty looked around;

Then made a quick, impatient turn
And galloped off among the fern.
And when beneath a tree she stopped
And leisurly some clover cropped,

Dick followed after, but in vain.
His hand was just upon her mane
When off she flew, as flies the wind,
And, panting, he pressed on behind.

Down thru the brake, the brook across,
O'er bushes, thistles, mounds of moss,
Round and around the place they passed,
Till breathless, Dick sat down at last;

Threw by, provoked, his empty hat—
"The colt," he said, "remembers that!
There's always trouble from deceit;
I'll never try again to cheat."

"Oh, Mother, we surely did enjoy that poem. Dick certainly must have been provoked after he couldn't catch the colt as he first did."

"I imagine he was, James. But I was thinking of something else. In our Christian life we are always confronted with the devil. He shows us only an "empty hat." He tries to make us believe that if we give up the Lord we will find lots of pleasures in the world; but it is not true. We must resist him and flee as did the colt who had been deceived by his master." —O. A. D.

KEEPING RULES

Marylee and her brother Dick were walking along from school. As they talked, Dick tore some tablet paper into twisted bits and scattered them on the sidewalk. Looking backward

you could see a wiggley line of scraps of white paper. When Marylee caught sight of it she exclaimed:

' Dick, see what you have done! You know the teacher said we should help to keep our city clean. I don't call that helping!'

Dick felt a little peeved at Marylee's scolding, and with a toss of the head remarked, "Ugh, I guess this is a free country."

"Of course it's free," said Marylee. "Everybody's free to be happy, and free to do right, but nobody's free to do bad things. Let's go back and try to pick up the papers. I'll help."

Dick was stubborn and said, "Ah, let Mr. Haly sweep them up. That's his business."

"Why, Dick Martin, suppose every boy and girl in Cartersville tore up paper and threw it in the street—wouldn't we have a messy town? Anyway, it wouldn't be a Spotless Town!"

Dick began to see that he had not done the right thing, and together brother and sister went back and tried to pick up the scraps. Even then some were carried far away by the breeze. Dick didn't do that stunt again.

Jesus taught us that we have duties to God and duties to rulers.

Everybody has to obey rules; rules at home, rules at school, rules at church, rules on the playground and in the parks. Rules are intended to make things better for all.

Search Question

How old was Aaron when he died?

Answer to Last Week's Question
The Philistines burned her and her father. Judges 15:6.

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Dear boys and girls,

I do trust you have not forgotten the Sunday School lesson you had last Sunday. It will help you to see and understand that God does not love one group of people more than he does another group, that he does not love those of a darker skin more than those of a lighter skin. God is truly no respecter of persons. And when we have God or Jesus in our hearts, then we are like Jesus, and we do not show respect to persons nor love one group more than we do another. It is sad today when grown people make a difference in races, that children grow up like those who are around them, whether they are parents, teachers, or friends. My parents taught me to love every one. We are not to be a respecter of persons. I am glad that I have never had that in my heart, even though some people around me felt and acted differently. God wants us to do right even though some of our friends do not do right. When God showed Peter that He loved the Gentiles as well as he did the Jews, he ate with them and loved them. We should be quick to obey God's will also. May the Lord bless our boys and girls to think according to God's Word. That will take you to heaven.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 8, May 20, 1956

A Church In A Big City

Acts 11:19-30

You remember our lesson about how the Jews stoned Stephen to death because he loved the Lord and stood up for Jesus? The Jews were not satisfied that they had killed Stephen, they began to take others. They caused much sorrow and grief to the ones there who loved Jesus. They began to go to other places to live to find peace and safety from their persecutors. Some travelled as far as Phenice and Cyprus, and Antioch. If you have a map, you can see how far from Jerusalem they went. A large number settled in the large city of Antioch. They began to preach Jesus to the Gentiles. The Gentiles believed the words they spoke, and were saved. They too, believed that Jesus had died on the cross for their sins, and they found that salvation was theirs. The ones that received Jesus told others about Jesus and their new found joy, and the number increased. Many turned to the Lord, and great rejoicing was among them.

The news reached Jerusalem that a great number had believed on the Lord. The saints in Jerusalem realized that they needed some help over in Antioch. They were also glad that others were being saved. So they sent Barnabas over to Antioch to help them understand more about Jesus, and be their teacher.

Barnabas was a good man and was full of the Holy Ghost. He had lots of faith, and God blessed his labors for Him. He was so happy to see the new believers. He encouraged them to hold fast to the Lord with one purpose of heart: to yield themselves more and more to the Lord.

The people brought their neighbors to

hear Barnabas preach, and their neighbors got saved. The Lord added many to the church at Antioch until there were so many Barnabas needed some help. Barnabas thought about Paul. He felt Paul would be good to help him. You remember who Paul was, don't you? He was at his home town in Tarsus. Paul was glad to be of service for the Lord Jesus Christ, who had forgiven him for doing wrong to the followers of Jesus. He went with Barnabas and helped him with the Lord's work in Antioch. God blessed their labors, and many more were saved. How wonderful it was that these men of God were able to help many others find the Lord.

Now the disciples were called Christians at Antioch for the first time. The people saw that they were different from others and that they acted and lived like Christ.

You can read in Acts 26:28 and 1 Peter 4:16 where the name of Christian is mentioned. (The class should discuss fully what the name Christian means, and what a person should be who is a Christian).

One day a prophet told them that the Spirit of the Lord made him know that there would be a famine in the world, which came to pass in the days of Claudius Caesar. The saints in Antioch heard that the saints in Jerusalem were hungry, so they sent relief to the brethren by the hands of Barnabas and Saul.

Central Truth: If we tell others about Jesus, they will want to accept Him.

Memory Verse: A great number believed, and turned unto the Lord. Acts 11:21.

"Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them." Matt. 6:1.

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Part Nine

May 27.

YOU STARTED SOMETHING

You sent the money across the sea
That bought a Bible for little Sing Lee,
And young Sing Lee, when he'd read
therein,

Proceeded to turn his back on sin.
Then he rested neither night nor day
'Till his brother walked in the narrow
way,

And his brother worked 'till he had
won

Away from their gods, his wife and
son.

The woman told of her new-found
joy,

And Christ was preacher by the hap-
py boy.

Some of the folks who heard them
speak

Decided the one true God to seek.
It wasn't long until half the town

Had left its idols of wood and stone.
And the work's not ended yet, my
friend;

You started something that ne'er will
end,

When you sent the money across the
sea

That bought a Bible for young Sing
Lee.

—Selected

Buddy Was Never Sorry

Meet me at my back door at 6:00
tomorrow morning, Buddy, and we'll
go swimming," exclaimed Tony.

"But, Tony, tomorrow is Sunday.
Have you forgotten? What will hap-
pen when Mother and Dad find out?"
wondered Buddy.

"Oh, come on, don't be a sissy. I
know we'll really have fun, because
we can swim by ourselves where no
one can bother us. Anyway, what dif-
ference will it make if we miss Sun-
day School just once?" asked Tony.

Finally Buddy agreed to go. "I'll
sneak out of the house without my
shoes. I hope no one in the house
will hear me."

That night Buddy could hardly go
to sleep. His conscience hurt him, be-
cause he remembered this verse: "Re-
member now thy Creator in the days
of thy youth."

After Buddy fell asleep he dreamed
that he and Tony were swimming on
a Sunday morning. After they swam
about a half hour they started diving.
Buddy dived and then Tony dived.
What fun for Tony! But Buddy knew
he should be in Sunday School. Sud-

denly Tony dived and hit his head on a near-by rock. He screamed for help.

Just then Buddy woke up. He was just ready to swim quickly over to Tony to save his life. What a relief! He knew he was just dreaming and that Tony was not drowning after all.

The early morning rays of the sun were streaming in his window. It was exactly 6:00, the time that the two boys were supposed to meet.

Buddy jumped out of bed. He ran to his window only to see Tony waiting at the door. Buddy ran downstairs, opened the back door and told Tony to sneak in. Buddy couldn't stand it any longer, but threw his arms around his boy friend and told him about the awful dream he just had. At first Tony was angry, because he would have to forget about his swimming.

That Sunday morning turned out to be the best time of Tony and Buddy's lives, because at Sunday School Tony accepted Jesus as his own personal Saviour. He was very happy afterward. Since then Buddy and Tony have never missed Sunday School.

—Sel.

The Kitten and The Snake

One day I read a story about a brave little kitten that saved a baby's life. Would you like to hear about it?

Kitty loved a real fight! If he could not coax anything that was alive to fight with him, he would pounce on whatever else he could find and have a "pretend" fight! Strangely enough, he especially liked to tussle with something long and round like a broom handle, a stick, or a piece of fat rope.

One day Baby was playing on the porch floor with Kitty not far away. Suddenly the kitten saw something

that was long and round and black. It was not a broom handle or a piece of rope, for it was alive and moving across the floor toward the baby!

Kitty perhaps did not know that it was a poisonous snake that would harm the baby, but because he loved a good fight he flew at the long black snake with all his might. The snake was suddenly surprised to find the kitten on his back, biting now here and there with sharp teeth, and growling fiercely.

A few seconds later Mother hurried out to the porch in answer to Baby's cries. Quickly she caught the baby up to see if she had been hurt. On one little leg she saw marks of the snake's fangs, but it was not red nor swollen. Then she saw the kitten which the snake had killed, lying on the porch floor, his little body swollen in many places from the poisonous snake bites.

Then Mother realized just what had happened. The little kitten had not given up the fight though the snake had bitten him again and again until he was so weak that he could fight no more. Then before leaving, the snake had struck once at the baby's leg, but his poison was gone, so the baby's life was saved!

When I read this story I thought of One who willingly took the poisonous sting of sin and death and died in my place—the Lord Jesus. The little kitten was brave, but he did not know what he was doing. The Lord Jesus knew the blackness of my sin and yours. He knew, too, the punishment that sin deserved, and He willingly took that punishment when He died on the cross that we might live.

Now there is no poisonous sting in death for those who have taken Him as their Saviour. There is Heaven, and everlasting joy. Oh, boys and

girls, have you trusted Him? If you haven't, won't you do so right now? Just simply confess your sinfulness and need of a Saviour, and receive Him as your own.

"But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed" (Isaiah 53:5).

—Margaret Tuininga

PUZZLING NAMES

In this puzzle, you are given clues and letters to help you to discover certain names. Think hard, and see how many you are able to get right:

1. My twin brother once traded
His birthright to me.
My father was blind;
My last letter is "B."
My name?
2. In wisdom and wealth
I surpassed other men.
I wrote proverbs and songs;
My last letter is "N."
My name?
3. I appeared to some shepherds,
Glad tidings to tell,
As they guarded their flocks.
My last letter is "L."
My name?
4. Once I fought with a giant.
King Saul summoned me
To play on my harp.
My last letter is "D."
My name?

Search Question

What man would not go to battle unless a certain woman went with him?

Answer to Last Week's Question

123 years. Numbers 33:39.

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Dear boys and girls,

Each one of us can be a missionary. We may not be able to go very far away from home, but we all can tell others about Jesus. Missionaries at home and over the seas are those who tell the gospel story. We should all be busy for the Lord.

J. Hudson Taylor told about a Chinese fourteen-year-old boy who sat in a temple of the gods in China and watched an old man come in, go over to the different images and bow down before them and worship them. This Chinese boy knew Jesus as his Saviour and he felt sorry for the old man, who would not live long. Yet he did not know the way to heaven. With tears running down his face, he walked up to the old man and said, "Would you mind if I, a young boy, speak to you?" "Why, no," said the old man. The boy then told the man how sorry he felt for him because he was old and did not know Jesus, who would show him the way to heaven. The man wanted to know who Jesus was. The Chinese boy told him the story of Jesus' love. Later the old man and his wife both got saved. The Chinese was a missionary, wasn't he? Will you be one too? —Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 9 for May 27, 1956

Missionaries AT Work

Acts 13:1-5; 14:8-15.

In our last Sunday's lesson we talked about the famine and how the church at Antioch sent Paul and Barnabas to Jerusalem to take their offering of love to help the poor brethren. After their return, the church at Antioch felt burdened to send forth some missionaries to other places with the wonderful story of God's love to mankind in sending His precious Son here on the earth to die for our sins and rise the third day to give us the plan of salvation. Some of the brethren were fasting and praying, and the Holy Spirit spoke to them, saying, 'Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.' Then they were called to them. The brethren made known to them what the Holy Spirit had made known. Paul and Barnabas were willing to be obedient to the call of God and go to different places to proclaim the "Good News!" After the brethren fasted and prayed, they laid their hands on them and sent them forth. How good it was that the church at Antioch had such an interest in souls that they were willing to part with their best workers in order that others could hear the gospel. It shows how unselfish they were. They had something good and they wanted to share it with others. That is the way the Lord wants us to do, isn't it? When Jesus saves our souls, it brings joy and happiness. We want to tell others about it, don't we?

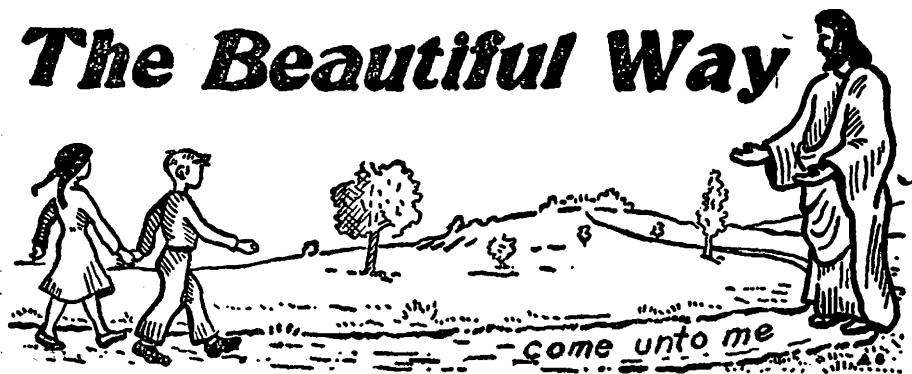
The missionaries, Paul and Barnabas, went from place to place. Some accepted the gospel but others did not. They came to a place called Lystra. There they saw a man who had been a cripple

from birth. Isn't that sad? (Dwell at length on not making fun of cripples). Paul's heart was touched as he looked on this man. And as he preached the gospel, telling about Jesus and his power to heal, Paul noticed that this man listened closely and that his faith was strong in Jesus. Paul believed the man's faith would receive healing right then, so he said to the man, "Stand upright on thy feet." The man felt strength come into his feet and he leaped up and walked about praising the Lord. The people were astonished. It seemed they had never seen anyone healed before. They did not know Jesus and had not seen him heal as some others living at that time had. They surely thought their gods had come down and was with them in the likeness of men. They began to think that Paul and Barnabas were surely gods, and they wanted to worship them. One of the gods whom they worshiped was called Jupiter and another was Mercury, so they called the priests of their gods to come and offer sacrifice to Paul and Barnabas. This made Paul and Barnabas, the missionaries, very sad and troubled. They wanted the people to worship God, not them. They tore their clothes and begged them to not do what they intended to do, but to worship the only true and living God. They told them that they should turn from their idols and worship the God of heaven that made the earth, sea, and heavens, and everything therein. Finally they persuaded them to stop.

Central Truth: When we have something good, we should share it.

Memory Verse: Ye should turn from these vanities unto the living God, which made heaven, and earth, and the sea. Acts 14:15.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Ten

June 3.

June Time

With June time comes the roses;
Gone are the winds and winter's snow
And springtime's gentle showers.
The golden sun makes bright the day
And blossoms scent the night.
The summer sky is, oh, so blue
And the clouds are fleecy white!

In June the world is wonderful,
Dressed in her gayest dress;
For when God made creation,
He did His very best;
And we should be more thankful
As we look upon the glory
Scattered broadcast throughout the
earth
Telling the beautiful story. —Sel.

A Lost Sheep

In the land where Jesus lived there were a great many sheep. He had often watched them, and noticed how the shepherds loved them. How they gave them names, and how they came when they were called by their own shepherd. He never drove his sheep before him, but led them carefully, finding the best paths, and driving

away every thing that would hurt them.

When Jesus wanted to teach His friends, and that means us, too, you know, how much our Heavenly Father loves them, He reminded them of these kind, loving shepherds.

All day long the shepherd cares for his flocks in the fields, finding good pastures for them, and clear, cold water, and shade, and rest; and when the evening is come he leads them back to the fold, to keep them safe from the wolves and other wild animals. As they pass in, he stands at the door, counting them one by one, and examining each one to find any hurts he might have gotten during the day. He anoints them with a healing oil. One evening he found one sheep missing! There were one hundred that morning, now there were only ninety-nine!

He was very tired after his long all-day walk, trying to find pasture for them. Do you think he said:

"Oh, dear! I am too tired to go out and look for that silly sheep. He ought to have followed me. One sheep isn't worth much, anyway." Do you think he did?

No, indeed! Tired as he was he closed the door of the fold, and leaving his good dog to watch the ninety-nine, he went out into the cold and the dark, perhaps into the storm, to find that sheep. On and on he went, searching, and calling, over the plain, up the steep mountain path, wherever he thought he might be likely to find it. For long hours he hunted, until his feet were cut and bleeding, calling and listening, hoping to hear an answering cry.

At last he thought he heard a faint bleating. Hurrying over toward some great rocks, he found the poor, frightened sheep caught in a tangle of briars. It was too weak to walk, so he lifted it up to his shoulders, and tired as he was, carried it all those many weary miles back to the fold. Even then he did not rest. He bathed its many wounds and anointed them with soothing oil.

He was so glad he had found the sheep that he cried out to some other shepherds not far away:

"Rejoice with me! Rejoice with me! I have found my sheep that was lost!"

And when Jesus had finished telling this story, He said:

"This is just the way your Heavenly Father loves you. He does not want even one of His little ones to perish."

Sel.

ASKING GOD'S BLESSING

Charlie was going home with his uncle. They were on a steamboat all night. It was furnished with little beds on each side of the cabin. These little beds are called berths. When it was time to go to bed, Charlie undressed himself.

"Hurry and jump into your berth, boy," said his uncle.

"May I not first kneel and ask God to take care of us?" he asked.

"We'll be taken care of fast enough," replied his uncle.

"Yes," said Charlie, "but Mother always told us not to take anything without first asking for it."

Uncle Tom had nothing to say to that, so Charlie knelt and prayed, just as he had done by his own little bed at home. God's blessings and grace are yours every day, my children, but never take them without first asking for them. —Sel.

Kindness Always Pays

Not long ago I read the story of a noted horse trainer who made a name for himself by training one of the most unruly horses of his time.

This horse was named Crusier, and he was a race-horse of fine blood. He had one fault, a bad temper. No one dared to venture into his stall, and one day when he had been put into a public stable, it was necessary to take off the roof of the building to get him out. After this he was practically left to himself for three years.

His large bit was loaded with chains and on his head was a large muzzle. When anyone came near him, he showed hate.

Mr. Rarey, the noted horse trainer, had met with such success with other furious horses, that it was decided to let him see what he could do with Crusier.

"Kindness, fearlessness, and patience will subdue him. I am not afraid to try."

When the time came for the trial, Mr. Rarey threw open the door as if there was nothing to fear. Before Crusier had time to act the "Kindness, fearlessness, and patience" of Mr. Rarey were at work. One of Crusier's

fore-feet was gently strapped backward in such a way that he could neither run nor kick. With another strap on the off fore-foot, it was possible to bring the powerful creature down upon his knees. All the time this was going on, Mr. Rarey spoke quietly and encouragingly to him until at last Crusier felt that he had met a master and a friend. In three hours Crusier's owner was able to mount him, and Mr. Rarey's fortune was made.

To think that three years of Crusier's life was wasted because of improper treatment, causes me to wonder if we are responsible for someone's failure because we do not use enough kindness and patience.

O. A. Davenport.

CHASING HIS SHADOW

When I was a little boy, I tried to catch my shadow. I don't know if you were ever so foolish; but I remember running after it and trying to get ahead of it. I could not see why the shadow always kept ahead of me. Once I happened to be racing with my face to the sun, and I looked over my shoulder and saw my shadow behind me, and it kept behind me all the way.

It is the same with the Sun of Righteousness. Peace and joy will go with you while you go with your face toward Him, but those who turn their backs on the Sun are in darkness all the time. Turn to the light of God, and the reflection will flash upon your heart.

—Sel.

Search Question

How long was Samson Judge of Israel?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Barak. Judges 4:8.

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Dear boys and girls,

I wonder if you are giving your papers, which you have read, to someone else to read. Of course, some of you are saving the papers. I know of some who have all the little papers that have been printed. Our first edition was in 1949. I am sure you enjoy reading the stories over that were in the first editions. I have made books out of mine every year. If you would like for your papers to be made into a book, you can separate them out into one-year piles and then mail them to us and we will put a paper cover on them and make a little book for you for 60c. Then they will be easier to read and to keep. That means 60c for each year's book. That would be 53 papers in each book. We do not have any "Beautiful Way" books to sell. Some have written in about it. We do hope to have some some time, if the Lord wills. So you pray the Lord to continue to permit us to put out the "Beautiful Way" paper.

—Aunt Marie

We cannot run away from God.

A kind deed is never lost, even though you may not be able to see its results. —Sel.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 10 for June 3, 1956

Early Churches in Europe

Acts 16:9-10; 18:4-11.

The missionaries, Paul and Barnabas, wanted to take the gospel to all the cities they could in Europe, but they wanted the Holy Spirit to tell them where to go. They knew that unless God would go with them that they would not be able to make others believe the wonderful story. Paul went again to some of the cities where he had been before. At Lystra, they met a fine young man. His name was Timothy. Timothy's father was a Gentile, and his mother was a Jewess.

Paul liked this young man very much, so he invited Timothy to go with them on their missionary journey. Timothy gladly accepted.

They did not preach at every place. Paul thought he should go over into Asia and preach the Word, but the Holy Spirit forbade them to go. Finally they came down to Troas, a city on the sea coast. Ships came to Troas from places much farther away than Jerusalem. The people in those far-away countries had never heard the gospel preached.

One night while they were at Troas, Paul had a vision. In his dream he saw a man of Macedonia who begged him. "Come over to Macedonia and help us." Paul felt that this dream had come from God. When he awakened he told Silas and Timothy about it, and told them that he was sure the Lord wanted them to preach the gospel in Macedonia. Now the three of them went from city to city preaching the gospel and establishing churches.

Paul came to a city called Corinth. There he found a man and his wife called Aquila and Priscilla. This man and his wife were Jewish tentmakers. Paul, too, knew how to make tents. While in

Corinth, he worked with them during the week. Then on the sabbath he preached in the synagogue.

Later Timothy and Silas joined him there. How glad he was to see them, and how much he needed their help! About this time the Spirit led Paul to speak more boldly about Christ in the synagogue. Many of the Jews were stirred up at this, so Paul turned to preach to the Gentiles. Among the Jews who believed was Crispus, the chief ruler of the synagogue. He and his household believed and were baptized in the name of Jesus. Because the Jews who worshiped at the synagogue would not accept the gospel, the believers worshiped next door at the home of Justus.

One night the Lord told Paul in a dream, "Do not be afraid. Speak boldly. I am with you, and no man will hurt you here. I have many people in this city who will believe on me when they hear your words." And Paul obeyed the Lord. For a year and a half he preached the gospel in Corinth to all who would listen. Many believers were added to the church.

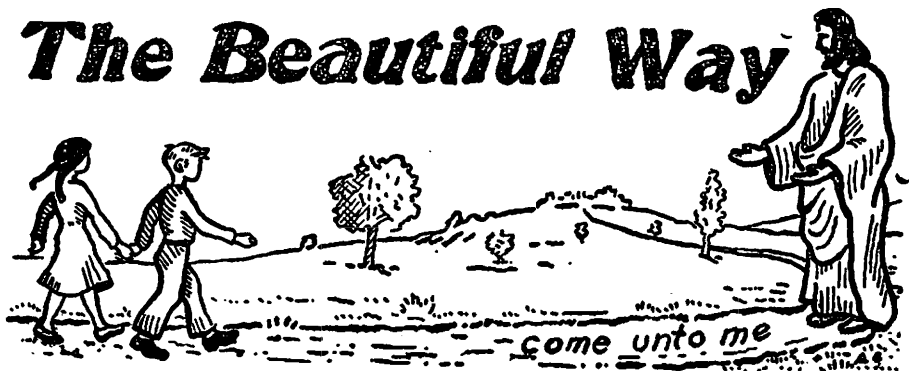
It is a wonderful thing to be able to help others come to Jesus. Maybe the Lord will want you to be a missionary and go to some other places when you are old enough. I'm sure you will be glad to obey the Lord.

Central Truth: When the Spirit of the Lord tells us to do something, we should obey.

Memory Verse: Be not afraid, but speak, and hold not thy peace: for I am with thee. Acts 18:9-10.

A blizzardy day—not much fun. Tom thought. But that day he had a long talk with his mother. Stormy days are part of God's plan and can be used for pleasant things which we might otherwise miss. Let's never complain about the weather.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Eleven

June 10.

My Book

I love to read the Bible
I know that it is true:
It is God's precious message,
So old, yet ever new.

It tells us how dear Jesus
Once died upon the Tree,
Providing life eternal
For folks like you and me.

Susie Stole A Cooky

Susie liked chocolate-covered marshmellow cookies better than any other kind. Before her in the grocery store was a whole box. Behind the meat counter the grocer was very busy with his back toward her, so it was easy to slip one out of the open box and into her pocket.

She ate it on the way home from the store and no one ever knew; that is, no one but the Lord. Success in this first attempt gave her courage to steal other things, until one day a storekeeper caught her with a candy bar and scolded her sharply.

At Sunday school, Susie was warned of God's hatred of sin and her sins

began to worry her. On the hot summer night before her tenth birthday, she was sitting beside her aunt in a Gospel meeting, and fear filled her heart as she listened to the preacher's faithful warning to all lost sinners, and she knew she must be saved.

Nudging her aunt with her elbow, she whispered, "Auntie, I want to be saved." But her aunt only fanned her harder, thinking she had said, "I want to be fanned." Susie was desperate. She repeated, "I said, 'I want to be saved,'"

Delighted, her aunt showed her several verses in the Bible. "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." "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." "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him."

After the meeting her aunt asked, "Are you saved yet?" Susie shook

her head. "I knew those verses already."

"Do you want one of the preachers to talk to you?"

"Yes; Mr. Rodgers."

The preacher explained to Susie that although she had known those verses in the Gospel of John, she had never received the Lord Jesus into her heart to be her own. She told him she wanted to and they knelt together to tell the Lord. How happy she was as she arose from her knees! She ran to tell her father, "Daddy, I'm saved!" and he was so glad that he carried her all the way home.

When she awakened next morning, her grandmother had come for her birthday. Jumping from bed and onto her lap she told her the good news and they all rejoiced together. After that, Susie had two birthdays—her new birthday, and when she was born into God's family, and her old birthday, when she was born into her father and mother's family; one right after the other. By the help of the Lord she made her wrongs right.

When Susie grew up, she was never happier than when she could tell someone about the Lord Jesus who saved her. Many times she told the story of the stolen chocolate cooky, but there was one time that she enjoyed it more than any other.

She had come home for a visit with her folks and found that they with some other Christians had rented a store building in which to have a Sunday school. They asked her to teach a class of little girls there one Sunday morning.

After she told them what Jesus had done for her, and asked if any of them would like to be saved, one child was troubled and Susie showed her the same verses that had helped her to understand. Barbara accepted Jesus that day as her Lord and Saviour.

And where do you suppose this happened? Why, right in the very same store building, in the very same room where Susie had stolen the chocolate cooky.

—Sel.

Ned and Jane

"Mother, does God have ears?" asked Jane.

"Yes," answered Mother as she was busy getting dinner in the kitchen, and she had just then noticed that the potatoes were dry.

My! thought Jane to herself, God's ears must be awfully big—bigger than Mr. Baker's ears. Sure, because God is big, His ears must be real big. His head must be big. His eyes must be REAL big. "Mother, does God have big eyes?"

"Yes, dear. Come now, while dinner is cooking and I'll talk to you. What is it now that you asked?" Mother asked as they both went into the other room to sit down.

"Here is my Bible and I'll read to you about God's eyes. The Bible tells us over here in 2 Chronicles 16:9, 'For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him.' You see, God is great and mighty and big. He is bigger than we can even think. And his eyes are able to see all over the whole earth. He can see anywhere and everything. But the Bible says that he is especially looking for boys and girls, men and women who love Him and are His children. He watches over them, and if they need him or need any help, he is ready to help them right away."

"Does God see me all the time?" asked Jane.

"Yes, God sees you all the time and watches over you and is just waiting

to help you when you need help and you ask him to help you," answered Mother.

"Does God see Daddy at work right now?" asked Jane.

"Yes, he sees Daddy and he sees Grandma right now even though she lives over a thousand miles from here," answered Mother.

Jane thought awhile and then she asked, "Does God see the bad people, too?"

"Yes, God sees all the bad people, and when boys and girls do bad things God looks down and sees it, and he feels real sad. He knows that they cannot come to heaven where everything is pure, clean, and holy. Because sin cannot enter into heaven. Some people think they can hide from God, but they can't. You remember about how Jonah tried to run away from God? He got into the boat, and then he thought if he was thrown into the water he would drown and he could get away from God, but God prepared a big fish and it swallowed Jonah. There, down in the fish's belly, Jonah prayed and asked God to forgive him. He then was willing to obey God. God caused the fish to throw him out on the ground. He then did what God told him to."

"I'm not ever going to be like Jonah and run away from God," said Jane. "I'm going to be good so when God sees me, he will help me." —M. Miles

Search Question

What was the name of Moses' mother and Father?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Twenty years. Judges 16:31.

"Always, my boy, be sunny and true
And the sky of your heart will always
be blue."

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Dear boys and girls,

We like to point out to you the danger there is in the drinking of strong drinks. You are young, and you may never have tasted them, but the devil wants you to. And the very first chance he can find, he will place a glass before you. It is time for you to now have a decision very firm in your heart and mind that you will not obey the devil. He will cause some one to do this for him. In the first place, it is not common sense for a person to drink something that clouds their minds, that will make them sick, and in the end ruin their lives. And it isn't smart to disobey God's Word. A smart person is one who prepares to live again after death. You would feel like a person was very dumb to jump into a bonfire, wouldn't you? Just so, when people do not obey the Word of God, they are dying and going right into a place where there is "gnashing of teeth and the fire is not quenched."

Many little children are crying for bread today because their father takes the money he makes and buys whiskey with it instead of bread for his children. When he comes to himself, he is sometimes sorry, but the devil will not let him stop. Boys and girls, never, no never start something that will ruin your life. —Aunt Marie

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 11 for June 10, 1956

Followers of Jesus in Ephesus

Acts 19:8-10, 18-20, 23-27

The missionary Paul went from city to city. Today we want to talk about his work for the Lord in the city of Ephesus. If you have a map, you can find it. Paul was happy to find so many believers in Ephesus. Apollos had been preaching to them. Now Paul was able to tell them about the Holy Spirit, and they accepted his teachings. For three months Paul taught in the synagogue, proving by the Scriptures that Jesus was the Christ. Some believed him, others spoke harshly to him. Paul left the synagogue and took the believers to a school near by, and every day for two years he taught them. Many believed and were baptized.

God wrought many miracles by the hands of Paul in the healing of the sick. Some were too sick to be brought to Paul, so their friends brought handkerchiefs and aprons for Paul to touch. Prayerfully they laid these on the sick ones, and the sick were healed—as they are today when an anointed handkerchief is sent.

Because God used Paul to heal the sick and work miracles, many believed and were tired of their old ways. They had practiced magic and had many very expensive books, telling them about it. In those days books cost much money. But these new believers knew these books taught wrong, and instead of giving them to someone else, they brought them together and burned them. A great bonfire was built in the streets and the books were thrown in. They had confessed their wrongs and were starting life anew. When people get saved today, they burn the old wicked books they used to read and read those things that are good and helpful.

There were still some people in Ephesus who did not believe in Jesus. They worshiped Diana, an ugly looking image. There were silversmiths in the city who made small idols of Diana. They grew rich by selling these images. One silversmith was Demetrius. He felt bad because so many were believing on Jesus and his business was going down. He called a meeting of 'the other silversmiths, and they discussed how they could stop this new teaching. They became so disturbed that they went through the city crying, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!" Other people followed, and soon the whole city was stirred. Some seized two of Paul's companions and dragged them into the theatre. For two hours the city was in an uproar. Paul wanted to help his friends, but others would not let him, as they felt he would be torn to pieces. Finally one of the city officials stood up before the people and told them that if they had something against these men, to bring them into court before the law; for they would be called into question over their actions. With these words, he dismissed the assembly and sent the people home. Again the Lord undertook for Paul and his helpers. He fought their battle for them and stood by them. God will do that for all who will dare to obey him and preach his gospel today.

Central Truth: Those who believe in Jesus will want to live a different life.

Memory Verse: Mightily grew the word of God and prevailed. Acts 19:20.

From His place in heav'nly glory

Came the Saviour here;

Coming down to share our sorrows,

Oh, that Gift so dear!

As a Babe in Bethlehem's manger,

See Him coming in,

Here for God's delight and pleasure,

In a world of sin.

—Sel.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Twelve

June 17.

My Two Fathers

I have a loving father,
Who lives on earth below;
He's just the nicest father
You'd ever want to know.

But I've another Father,
Who lives in Heav'n above;
He is my Heav'nly Father,
He is the God of love.

But though my earthly father
Is very dear to me,
My Heav'nly Father's dearer—
More dear He could not be.—Sel.

A Father's Love

The story is told of a little girl who was going to school for the first time. Her busy mother packed her lunch, and gave it to her. She told her to go up the road, across the bridge to the school house. When the little girl reached the bridge, she saw a pretty butterfly pass. She quickly laid her books and lunch down and ran after the butterfly. The butterfly flew hither and yon, and led her farther away from the road. Suddenly, she knew that time was passing and that

she must get her books and go on to school. But she could not find the bridge! Then she decided to pray. She knelt down and said aloud, "Our Father!" Instantly, she heard a voice behind her. It was her father. He had followed his little girl because he knew it was her first day in school, and he feared she might need help. How thankful she was that her father was so near, ready to hear, and ready to help. That is just like our Heavenly Father. He wants us to talk to Him, and He wants us to listen as He talks to us. —Selected

"Faithful Unto Death"

(According to History)

Lucius, a centurion of the Roman army, paused to convey important information to his friend: "The emperor has issued another decree, Claudius. In his courtyard tonight several Christians will be burned to death unless they recant and renounce this Christ they profess to follow. By denying Him they can save their lives, but if they refuse to accede to Nero's demand, they will die at the stake. Perhaps you will be present."

"Nero does not spare the Christians," Claudius said. "A dead Christian is the only kind he wishes around. I witnessed a burning some days ago in which four Christians died."

Lucius nodded. "I was there and saw the execution. You know that I am a veteran of many battles. I've seen all kinds of soldiers die on the field of battle, but do you know I never saw soldiers face death with more courage than these Christians. I confess I admire them, yet I dare say nothing in public."

"We are alike in that. Since acting as special guard to that special prisoner named Paul, I have done some serious thinking. Have you heard him as he teaches about this Christ?"

"Yes, oftentimes I have listened to him. I was guard some weeks ago. What zeal and sincerity he possesses! Almost he persuaded me to become a Christian and cast my lot with them. But as a centurion in the Roman army, I hesitated to take that step. Just what would it do to me if I became a Christian?"

Claudius shrugged. "One can guess. But I must be on my way to go on guard duty. I'll hear Paul again this noon."

"What a privilege! And what a task faces me! I go to the palace, for I have charge of the execution tonight. As a soldier under authority, I must obey the orders of the emperor, but I have no heart for this work."

As the shades of night gathered, Claudius presented himself at the palace in search of Lucius. Finding his friend, the two men walked to the courtyard where the stakes were being driven into the ground. When darkness enveloped the yard, torches were lighted within the enclosure. The flickering lights revealed the row of stakes and the dishes of oil near each

one. Seats for spectators filled the space in front of the stakes. These were soon filled, with the exception of those reserved for royalty.

When the emperor arrived, a cheer rose from the crowd. Everyone was in a gala spirit, for an evening of sport and enjoyment was promised them. What could afford them more pleasure than to see these Christians put to death?

"Bring forth the prisoners," rang out the order. Ten men were led forth. "Bind them to the stakes," came the next order.

As Lucius supervised the binding of the prisoners, he studied each face. The expressions were varied. One was pale, another drawn and tense, another revealed a bit of fear. What would be the reaction of each when the crucial minute came? The answer would be forthcoming at once.

"The emperor has decreed that any man who denies Christ and recants shall go free," Lucius declared as he faced the crowd of spectators. "Those who refuse to deny Christ will die in flaming oil."

He turned to the first prisoner at the end of the line. The crucial moment had arrived. "Do you deny this Christ?" he asked in a voice which rang throughout the courtyard.

Looking Lucius squarely in the eyes, the prisoner shook his head without uttering a word. Immediately the soldiers wrapped him with inflammable material and saturated him with oil.

Lucius turned to the next prisoner, and the next, demanding a reply to the one condition for finding freedom. Each refused to recant, but when the torch was to be applied, one of them weakened. From his lips came the denial demanded. He was cut loose from the stake to go free.

As a second prisoner recanted, a cry of disapproval rose from the spectators. If this kept up, their fun would be gone. They wished to see Christians die.

Lucius, closely watching the prisoners, saw the first man in the line turn his eyes upon those who had recanted. His lips moved in prayer, but there came no word of condemnation from his lips. Perhaps there were family ties which caused these men to falter. Or the physical had assumed supremacy over the spiritual. Whatever the reason, the first man took an attitude of compassion upon them as he prayed, "Lord Jesus, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

(Concluded next week)

Search Question

In what land did Cain dwell after killing his brother?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Amram and Jachebed. Num. 26:59.

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—Here are some questions I would like to put in the little paper. I like the little paper.

Love, Mildred Brown

(Answers will be in the next paper)

1. Who created Heaven and earth?
2. By whom were all things made?
3. What did God make man out of?
4. Why did God drive man out of the Garden of Eden?

A sailor needs a compass to guide him across the ocean. We need some one to guide us through life and keep us from harm. God gave us Jesus to be our Guide through life. And He has given us the Bible as a guide book.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls,

Today we are honoring our fathers. It seems in this busy world that we do not stop to honor those around us as we should. Too often we take time after they are gone to speak of their love shown to us. I believe the Lord wants us to show love and esteem to them while they are living.

Father goes out every day to work. He is faithful to be on the job every day. Many times he does not feel very well, but he would not think of not going to work if he can possibly go. He loves his children and his home. He wants to take care of his loved ones.

Fathers are strong, and the wife and children depend on them. But we must remember they get weary also. Sometimes the bills pile up, and Father has to look to the Lord to help; but the Lord sees him through. Let us show our love and appreciation to Father. The Lord will bless you, and Father will be made happier.

May the Lord bless each one. We have only one more lesson in this quarter. —Aunt Marie.

Where are those tools of Fathers that you used this week? Father may need them tomorrow.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 12 for June 17, 1956

Faithful To Christ

Acts 26:2-8; 26:19-23.

Paul went down to Jerusalem, and shortly after he reached there, he was recognized in the temple by some Jews from Asia who hated him. They instantly raised an outcry against him. The people seized Paul and dragged him out of the inner court to the outer court and began to beat him (Acts 21). He would have been killed, but the chief captain and Roman soldiers arrived. Paul was taken into custody, and from that time until the account in Acts about Paul ends, he was a prisoner.

After Paul's arrest, he was allowed to speak to the crowd on the steps of the castle. He felt he had been honest in all of his ways. Finally he told how God had told him to go to the Gentiles and preach the gospel. The moment Paul mentioned Gentiles it incited the mob spirit and they clamored again for his life. (chapter 22).

The next day Paul appeared before the Sanhedrin, which is the chief priests and all their council. (Chap. 23). This did no good, and again he was put back into prison. Later he was brought before Felix the governor. Paul again was able to preach the gospel and make his defense. He said, "Herein do I exercise myself, to have always a conscience void of offense toward God, and toward man." (Acts 26:16). Felix was troubled, and he and his wife Drusilla sent for Paul so they could know more about this new faith. Paul spoke plainly to him and told him about the judgment to come. He pleaded with them to get ready. This caused Felix to tremble, but he did not act. He kept Paul for some time, thinking that money would be offered to him for his release.

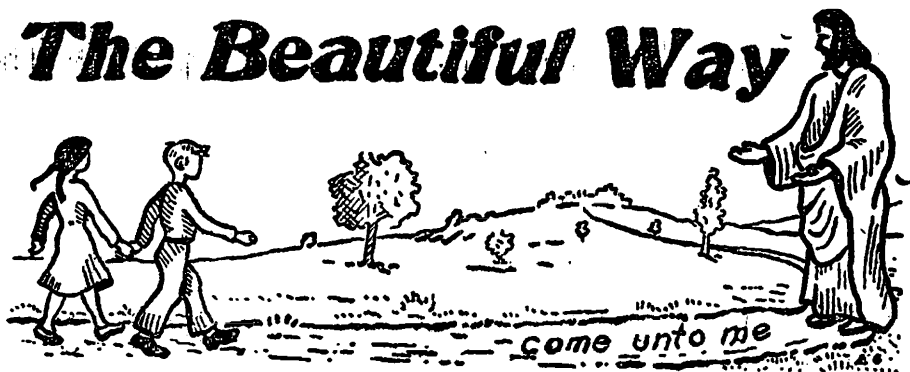
Finally Paul was brought before Festus (Acts 25), and he took him to the King Agrippa. Paul was able to preach to the rulers of that day. This was the only way the gospel could be preached to them. God knows how to get the gospel to all.

There was a great display of pomp, and many notables gathered together that day, and Paul began to speak. He said, "I am very happy, King Agrippa, because I will get to answer for myself this day of the things I am accused of the Jews. I know you are an expert in the customs of the Jews. From my youth I belonged to the sect of the Pharisees. But now I am judged because of the hope of the promise of Jesus Christ coming and bringing salvation, which was promised to our fathers. The twelve tribes of Israel looked for that promise to come true night and day. Now because I believe that God has sent his Son Jesus Christ and that he died on the cross and was raised the third day, I am accused of the Jews. I do not know why it should be thought an incredible thing that God should raise the dead." Then Paul told of his conversion and how God told him to preach the gospel to the Gentiles, and he obeyed God. Paul said, "I told them to repent of their sins, and that is the reason they caught me in the temple, and the Jews tried to kill me. I have been preaching to great and small none other things than the prophets and Moses said should come." King Agrippa was touched, but did not yield to the gospel. He said that Paul could have been set at liberty if he had not appealed to Caesar. He found no wrong in him.

Central Truth: Paul could not have preached to the rulers unless he had been a prisoner.

Memory Verse: Be thou partaker of the afflictions of the gospel. 1 Tim. 1:8.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 2

April, May, June, 1956

Part Thirteen

June 24.

What I Can Do

I cannot go to Africa
And tell the natives there
Of Jesus' everlasting love
And His merciful, tender care.
But I can read my Bible
And I can sing and pray
And help to spread the Gospel
To natives so far away. —Sel.

BURDENS TAKEN AWAY

A boy once tried to count all the wrong things that he had ever done. He could not remember half of them. But he counted so many that it frightened him, and he said, "O Mother, they make a great bundle—so big that it tires me to have them in my heart. What shall I do?"

Then his mother told him Jesus said, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

But the boy said, "Maybe He doesn't mean me, Mother."

"Why," said his mother, "aren't you tired of carrying your load of sins? Aren't they heavy?"

"Oh, yes," he said, "they are heavy."

"Then listen," and again she repeated, "'all ye that labor and are heavy laden' "

The boy said, "But Mother, how will He do it? How can He do it? How can He take my sins away?"

His Mother replied, "My boy, that is God's part; your part is to come."
Selected.

"FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH"

(Concluded from last week)

The cries of the spectators filled the air. "Find more Christians to burn! Fill the stakes! Grant us our sport!"

Their cries were directed at Lucius as though he were the one to fulfill their demands and satisfy their hunger for pleasure. He faced them while a powerful decision was being weighed within his soul. Finally he held up his hand for silence, and the announcement of his decision came in a firm voice.

"I have a Christian who will fill one of the stakes. I now renounce all other gods and confess Jesus Christ as my Saviour." He tossed his sword on the ground. "And there is my tunic, and my helmet. I exchange

with you all I have for a place at the stake with the other Christians.

He turned to his soldiers: "This is my last command to you. Bind me to that stake vacated by one who recanted. And may God grant that through this ordeal some of you may find the same Christ as your Lord and Saviour."

He walked to the stake, shoulders erect, and no sign of fear about him.

"Greetings, my comrades," he addressed the Christians. "I am glad to add my testimony with yours."

No sooner had he been bound than another voice rang out in the air.

"The other stake belongs to me," cried Claudius as he moved to the front. "Bind me along with the others. I, too, accept Christ, and prove it by laying down my life."

Surprise silenced the crowd momentarily, then shouts of anger burst forth. It was all right for Christians to die, but to have Roman soldiers converted and take their places with the prisoners, that filled them with anger. All their beastly passions rose in an outburst of hatred.

As the soldiers bound Claudius, he turned to Lucius: "Brother Lucius, we go tonight to be with Christ, for Paul preaches that to be absent from the body is to be present with Christ, which is far better."

"Yes, Claudius, it is far better. I would bid you farewell were we not to meet again so soon. Let men do their worst to us, they cannot shake our faith."

Human torches blazed fiercely, the light dispelling all shadows and making the courtyard as light as day. It revealed the demoniacal look on faces intensified by wrath against those who dared defy the emperor and the flames. Ten souls, counting Christ dearer than life, went forth to meet

the Lord Jesus Christ. Their love was so intense that not even the hottest fire could separate them from Him. They counted Christ dearer to them than life itself, being faithful unto death.—L. L. Wightman from "Young People's Delight."

Dear Children,

I enjoyed very much the letters the boys wrote of their trip to Monark Spgs., and I want to tell of our first trip to Guthrie, Okla. Campmeeting. Oh, how I had longed to go to the meeting, also to see Bro. Pruitt, as I had read so many tracts and things he had written. I wanted to see the Lord's Print Shop.

We were praying and willing to go to any meeting where the dear Lord would lead but thought we could not expect to go so far as Guthrie because we were too poor. But our heavenly Father had a surprise for us.

The children were working hard, saving every penny we could to be able to go to meeting. There were just two children to work and ten of us to go, but we walk by faith, not by sight. God works for us. He can make a way when there is no way. What a mighty God we serve. How we thank and praise Him!

Our married daughter gave me what money she had made, then my husband left in a day or so to go find work. That left me with eight children, the oldest a boy 15. The Lord began to talk to me about going to Guthrie, so we began to see what the bus fare would be. To be plain, it would take almost all we had to get there (so we thought). My sister had told about one sister being at meeting who had come a long way with children and had to wait for her husband to send her money to return home on. So I said, Lord willing, if he helped us to the bus station (which is 16 or 18 miles) we were going if we just had money to enough to get there. We were to catch

the bus at 4 o'clock in the morning. We fixed fried chicken, biscuits, and cookies for our lunch so we wouldn't have to buy anything.

When we arrived at the bus station, it was not open, but the bus driver said we could ride to the next station to get our tickets (about 35 miles). We were still going by faith, hoping we would have enough money. When we did buy our tickets, the dear Lord caused them to cut the price because there were so many of us going so far, and we had enough for a round trip ticket. Praise God, He did it because the other ticket agent had told us about what it would cost just to get there.

We rode until about 2 p. m., and saw some beautiful scenery. We ate our lunch and got a taxi to take us to Bro. Pruitt's. How thankful we were to arrive there! We had two dollars when we got to the camp ground and our ticket was paid for to return home. Thank God! He is able to do exceedingly, abundantly above what we ask or think. How good He is to His trusting children.

Children, always live a clean straight honest life; obey God's Word. Then you will not have anything to regret or be sorry for. Pray and have faith in God. Never be afraid to trust God. Just be true and keep praying. He will always help you. He is a wonderful God.

—Sister Essie Moore

Answers to the questions in last week's paper by Mildred Brown:

1. Genesis 1:1; 2. John 1:1-3; 3. Gen. 2:7; 4. Gen. 3:22-24; 5. Rev. 22:21.

Search Question

Who was Zipporah?

Answer to Last Week's Question
In the land of Nod. Gen. 4:16.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls,

The lesson last Sunday was a small account of how Paul was brought before the rulers of that day. God wanted them to hear the gospel. The only way Paul could have preached to them was for him to become a prisoner, and then the way would be opened for him to defend himself in doing the things he did. God blessed his messages, and the rulers were convicted of their sins and wanted to be saved, but they were not willing to give up to God. They knew they would lose their jobs if they did, and since most of the people did not believe in Jesus, they too might have to suffer some things. Oh, how much better it is to suffer a little while here in this life than to suffer millions and millions of years in eternity and the time still not started. Surely, boys and girls, we must think of these things and prepare to live again with the Lord in bliss and happiness.

Through Paul's suffering, these rulers got a chance to know the way to heaven. We do not know if later any turned to the Lord or not, but they had a chance to go to heaven. May the Lord bless each one of you.

—Aunt Marie

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 13 for June 24, 1956

Winning Others To Christ

Acts 28:16, 23-31.

Our space is too small to tell all the details about the trip Paul took to Rome, but it is very interesting. You can read it in full in Acts, chapters 27 and 28.

Paul was taken prisoner on a ship that set sail for Rome. There he was to appear before Caesar. No doubt he felt a pull at his heart as he looked for the last time on the land of Judea. He would never see it again.

After some stops, they sailed out into the Mediterranean Sea. Sailing was not good, for the winds were strong and from the wrong direction. Paul told the owner and the captain that this would be a dangerous voyage, and advised them not to sail at this time. They did not take his advice and sailed out into the open sea. A storm arose, and the angry waves tossed the ship about. They did not know how soon the ship might be torn to pieces. They tried to lighten the ship by throwing things overboard. Then they waited anxiously for the storm to pass, but it raged on. They could not see the sun by day nor the stars by night.

The Lord comforted Paul and sent an angel to tell him that no one would lose his life. Paul told the passengers what the Lord had told him. Still the storm raged on. The people became afraid. Finally they knew they were near land. They threw their anchors out and waited for day.

On the 14th day Paul told all to eat because no life would be lost. They took courage and ate. At daybreak they saw land. They tried to bring the ship to shore, but it ran aground and stuck fast. The sea beat it and it broke. All had to swim to shore for their lives. The soldiers wanted to kill the prisoners as

they would have to pay with their own lives if one escaped; but the Roman captain did not want Paul killed, so he refused to let them. Not one of the 276 were drowned, but all swam safely to shore.

God blessed them while on the island. When spring came they set sail on another ship for Rome. They left the ship at an Italian city and went the rest of the way by land. Some Christian friends met Paul forty miles from Rome. This was a blessing to him. Another company met them ten miles from Rome. His welcome was wonderful as he arrived in Rome.

He was turned over to the officials there, but Paul was allowed to live in a house by himself with only one soldier. Here he invited all the people, and he preached Jesus to them from morning till evening. Some believed, and some did not believe. But Paul was not afraid to tell them about Jesus and that he died on the cross for their salvation and arose the third day. He also told them that Christ died for all nations and for the Gentiles also. Some would not visit him any more because he taught that salvation was for the Gentiles, but others heard the gospel. For two whole years he was allowed to preach the gospel and live in a house. Many were saved. Some in Caesar's house were saved.

Central Truth: Even a prisoner in chains can win souls for Christ.

Memory Verse: Paul dwelt two whole years in his own hired house, and received all that came in unto him. Acts 28:30.

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

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