

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 11 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1959

Part One

July 5

Because They Love Him So

What makes the sheep go any where
The shepherd wants them go?

What makes them follow and not
spare?

Because they love Him so!

What makes the child his father
please

In everything to show
That father's will is his desire?
Because he loves him so!

What makes us follow Jesus dear,
And reverence to Him show?

What makes us know that He is near?
Because we love Him so!

—Leslie Busbee.

Tim And His Lamp

Part Twenty

"Behold how great a matter a little
fire kindleth"

"You are fooling, Howard," ex-
claimed Will Bailey.

"As true as I live, I'm not," an-
swered Howard.

"What's up?" enquired Ellis Hol-
brook, joining the two.

"Why, Howard says Tim Lewis
went to prayer meeting last night
and led in prayer."

"Tim Lewis!" and Ellis' voice was
full of surprise and scorn. "I should
like to hear him."

"Well, it's true," repeated Howard.
"My father told me about it this
morning and said it was a good
prayer. He said, Ellis, that your fa-
ther couldn't keep the tears back
when he heard him, and Mr. Burrows
walked up town with father and told
him that Tim had changed wonder-
fully, and that he was one of the best
boys in school."

"Well," said Will, "if Tim has
turned saint, I'm surprised. He is
the meanest boy in town."

"Oh, well," answered Ellis, "there
is no use in being stupid enough to
not see what Mr. Burrows says is
true. I never saw anyone change so
much in my life as he has." Ellis
was truthful even though he held a
resentment against Tim for the re-
proof he had given him. Though a
minister's son, Ellis needed the love
of God in his heart. He had never
been born again.

"Say, Tim," said Will at recess, "Come and give account of yourself; they say you turned parson last night; did you?"

"No," replied Tim, "I didn't."

"Didn't you speak in meeting?"

A quiet gravity spread itself over Tim's face. "I prayed in meeting," he answered soberly.

"Well, what did you pray for? Come, let us know."

"I prayed for you." Tim spoke quietly.

"Humph! Now that's clever. Much obliged."

Will Bailey said no more.

Certainly, the boys never had talked about any prayer meeting as they did about this one. So that was the way it began: it was a little, little fire that kindled it. Tim didn't know it, and probably never will until he takes his crown in heaven, the effect of that little humble prayer offered that night. From it sprang the first buddings of a great revival which God sent down. Tim was just a small humble vessel but God blessed that simple act of obedience and caused it to be fruitful. He will do the same for you, too, if you will not be ashamed to obey Him.

—To be continued—

Phil's Experiences

Phil had recently given himself to the Lord. His mother wanted to help him so they decided to read the Bible together.

"Let's read something that will help us keep saved during the day," said Phil.

"All right," said mother, as she opened her Bible to the sixth chapter of Galatians and the ninth and tenth verses.

Together they read them. "Let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap if we faint not, . . . Let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith."

Not long afterwards Phil set out to make a kite. He made a very good one and tried to fly it, but without success. He came in quite discouraged. His mother began to repeat the verse encouraging him not to faint.

In the evening Mother went to pick up Father. She had just parked the car at a meter with enough minutes paid up to wait on her husband. Just as they relaxed a man drove behind them and asked her to drive her car to the next parking meter as there was not enough room for both his car and trailer.

Mother gladly did this but to Phil it was a trial. "Why did he drive up? Now we have to put money in the parking meter."

Mother reminded him again of one of the verses: "Do good to all men." Phil certainly needed the verses they had read that morning.

That night Mother and Father had planned to take the children over to Sister N—'s house to a birthday surprise. They were quite happy about it. Several cars were to go. Just about the time for them to leave Mother received a telephone call stating that one of the cars was out of fix. This meant that Mother and the children would have to stay home so Father could take more grown-ups.

Oh! Poor Phil was really disappointed. Again Mother repeated, "Do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith." (These were the brothers and sisters of the Church that went with Father.)

The Lord's saw Phil's heart and later on Mother and the children went with another lady. The Lord worked it out.

Read your Bibles daily, children, You will need it to help you through the day.

—A true incident by O. A. D.

Shirley's Short Hair

In the Bible it tells us to be doers of the Word, and not hearers only. Many people are hearing it but are not doing what it tells them to do. As we hear the Word we must obey it, for the words are the words of Jesus. God expects us to measure by it, if we want to go to Heaven.

One day, Shirley, a young teen-age girl, was sitting around the family table carrying on a conversation with her brother, Bill. They were discussing Shirley's short hair and Bill was complimenting on how nice it looked and how becoming it was to her.

Aunt Molly, who was sitting near by listening to them said, "Shirley, you know better than to cut your hair. It was given to you for your glory." (1 Cor. 11:15).

Then Bill interrupted and said, "No, she doesn't know any better."

But, speaking with much sincerity Shirley remarked, "Well, I've attained the knowledge of it, but haven't put it into practice yet."

Shirley is a very intelligent girl, but isn't living for the Lord. We need to pray that she will give her heart to Jesus.

There are many people in the world today that have heard the Word, but are not putting it into practice. In James 4:17, we read, "Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin." When

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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Jesus shows us to measure up and gives us understanding of His Word, He wants us to accept it. May we each one obey as we hear the Word.

—Malinda Penner.

Search Question

What did the angel tell Manoa's wife not to eat?

Answer to Last Week's Question

One hundred and ten years old.

Gen. 50:26

Dearest boys and girls,

Did you not know that you are special treasure to your parents? They love you dearly. You might think that they do not show it all the time, but they do, just the same. They would not correct you if they did not love you. They would just let you go on lying, stealing, being hateful, discourteous, and rebellious, if they did not love you. They would not care if you grew up to be wicked and end up in prison or behind jail bars. But they care with a deep care. That is the reason parents will mostly talk to you about the points in which you need to be better than the good points that you have. But they see your good points and it pleases them very much. When you aren't around, many times they will tell

others about some of the good things you do. They don't tell others about the bad things because they want others to love you. They love you so dearly and want you to love them. We do love our parents, don't we? We don't want them to be grieved. It grieves them when we do wrong. They desire from the depths of their soul that you have good thoughts, good actions, good deeds, and good ways. Many mothers spend much time praying when you are asleep asking the Lord to help you to be good. They want you to go to heaven.

Did you not know that you are a special treasure of God, your heavenly Father? If you have given Him your heart and love and serve Him, it pleases Him very much. We are God's children and he desires us to love Him. Our memory verse tells us that if we love Him we will keep His commandments. When we are careful to always tell the truth, then we show God we love Him. When we are careful to obey our mothers and fathers, then we show God we love Him because God has said, "Children, obey your parents in the Lord for this is right." When we show kindness to our brothers and sisters and friends, and especially old people, God smiles down upon us and makes us feel good deep down in our soul. He blesses us when we obey His commandments and that makes us want to obey them always. When we obey God that makes us different from other boys and girls who do not care to please the Lord. We are a special treasure of the Lord's in the world.

Our lesson is about the Israelites shortly before they entered Canaan. Moses told them of God's goodness to them and how he wanted them to be holy and different from all the people in the world. Others did wickedly and worshipped idols. In that day they were the fewest people on earth so we need

not feel badly if we are the fewest people because we do right and love God with all our heart. We have greater blessings now since Jesus came and he helps us to do right because He died on the cross for us.

—Aunt Marie.

—o—
Lesson 1, July 5, 1959

WHY WE OBEY GOD

Deuteronomy 7:6-11

6 For thou art an holy people unto the Lord thy God: the Lord thy God hath chosen thee to be a special people unto himself, above all people that are upon the face of the earth.

7 The Lord did not set this love upon you, nor choose you, because ye were more in number than any people; for ye were the fewest of all people:

8 But because the Lord loved you, and because he would keep the oath which he had sworn unto your fathers hath the Lord brought you out with a mighty hand, and redeemed you out of the house of bondmen, from the hand of Pharaoh king of Egypt.

9 Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations;

10 And repayeth them that hate him to their face, to destroy them: he will not be slack to him that hateth him, he will repay him to his face.

11 Thou shalt therefore keep the commandments, and the statutes, and the judgments, which I command thee this day, to do them.

Memory Verse: If ye love me, keep my commandments. John 14:15.

Practical Truth: Boys and girls who love the Lord and keep His commandments are His chosen ones today.

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Part Two

July 12

My Bible

O precious Bible! book so dear,
I love thee more each day;
While from thy pages ever clear
I see salvation's way.

Oh, how I love thy story true,
Of Jesus and His love,
It gives me joys forever new,
And points to hea'ven above.

How glad I am to know so well
The message that you bring,
To all both far and near I'll tell,
And of thy grace I'll sing.

—Leslie Busbee.

Inches on the Yardstick

Ten-year-old Bobby came into the living room, backed himself up against the wall and proceeded to level the yardstick on the top of his head. Then he turned to measure the height that he stood.

"Just one inch over four feet, Grandma, and I weigh 56 pounds, that is one pound above average."

"Yes, dear," smiled Grandma, "an elephant is large, too. Did you ever

hear of the elephant that put his trunk in at the window of a tailor shop and the tailor pricked him with a needle?"

"No, Grandma, what happened then?"

"Well, the elephant went his way until he came to a mud puddle, then he took a drink. He drew his trunk full of muddy water and went back to the tailor shop and sprayed it all over the man who had pricked him with a needle."

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed Bobby, "some smart elephant, wasn't he? ha, ha, ha."

"Yes, just as smart as some folks are, he was large but not very big."

"Why not big, Grandma, isn't large and big the same thing?"

"Maybe, sometimes, but I was thinking how the Good Book tells us how a little person can be big, so much bigger than some of the largest of human kind."

"What do you mean, Grandma?" asked Bobby.

"Sonny," gently Grandma explained, "in the Bible there is a yardstick to measure your life by, and some large

folks are pretty small when they stand up 'long-side it. They, like the elephant, seek revenge, not satisfied till they get even with anyone who angers them. There are children who love Jesus and learn to walk in His way and who measure their lives by His yarkstick who are oftentimes many times bigger than some physically large folks who refuse to listen to the teachings of the Good Book."

"Say, Grandma," said Bobby, "I'd like to grow up, BIG."—*P. H. Advocate.*

Tim and His Lamp

Part Twenty-one

Let's go over to prayer meeting tonight," said Howard to Ellis the next Thursday evening. "I'm anxious to hear Tim."

"No," answered Ellis, "I don't care in the least to hear him. I have enough to do anyway."

Howard was determined to go and to find someone to go with him.

"Well, let's go to meeting tonight," he said, the next time he came across Will Bailey.

Will looked at Howard in amazement. "What for?"

"To hear Tim."

"Oh, good," replied Will, "I'll go. Let's get a lot of boys to go; just to encourage him, you know."

Tim and Katie were there at meeting again, and again with Tim the struggle had to be gone through. The devil whispered that the boys would only make fun of him if he said a word and it would do more harm than good. Then the Spirit of God whispered, "Whosoever will deny me on earth, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven." The solemn words conquered and again Tim knelt and prayed.

The Spirit of God was dealing with Howard. The next day at school he took no part in the boy's fun over the meeting. He couldn't keep his mind on his school work. Mr. Burrows discerned it and began to talk to the boy about his need of God and salvation.

The next Thursday night at prayer meeting Bro. Holbrook asked the question, "Is there not one here tonight who wants us to pray for him?" Suddenly there was a row of surprised faces in the seat where the school-boys were sitting because Howard Minturn arose and requested, "I want to be saved. Will you pray for me?" Then as Howard knelt at the altar of prayer, for he didn't want to put it off any longer, he wept and prayed his way through as the other boys looked on. Some were in sober thought, others sneered. When Howard finally arose to his feet, the shine on his face told of an inner peace with God. He said with a ring of happiness in his voice, "I love Jesus tonight. I want everyone to love him. I am very happy."

From this the work went on. The attendance at prayer meeting grew. Frequently some new voice was heard in testimony or prayer as another new-born babe had been added to the family of God and a new name had been written in heaven. (Ps. 87:5, 6; Acts 2:47).

Now the two boys, one well-to-do and the other poor, were united in fellowship of the Spirit. One had been saved in the church house, the other alone with God in the grave yard. It mattered not about that. They were brothers. They often knelt together under the shade of the old elm tree pouring out their hearts to the Lord of the harvest to save their school-mates. It was such a comfort and

help to Tim to have someone standing with him among the boys at school.

Ellis held himself aloof from the boys and it looked rather discouraging that he would ever turn to the Lord. One day Tim met Bro. Holbrook, who enquired if he were praying for Ellis.

"Yes, sir," replied Tim.

"Will you never stop praying for him while you live, until he comes to Christ?"

"I never will, sir," answered Tim with energy.

—To be continued—

The Kumquots

Not long ago my little five year old brother, David, came in from play with a handful of kumquots. Mother asked him where he got them and he said at Aunt Bennie's. She asked him if he was sure and he replied, "No," but had got them from our next door neighbor. Mother wanted to know if he had asked for them and he said he had not, but had just picked them up off the ground. Mother then explained that it was stealing and he would have to take them back and ask if he could have some.

David was more than willing to do so and went alone to make his wrong right. When he returned, he said the lady had said the kumquots he had had were not good and went out and picked some from the tree and filled his pockets.

It encouraged me to see how my little brother, as young as he is, wants to please Jesus.

If children are taught the right things to do when they are young, these will follow them on through their lifetime.

—Maxine Williamson.

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Tears

Wise little fellows

Who bring us relief

And help us get over

Dark chasms of grief.

You are not sissies

As some idly say,

For am I not stronger

Since you came today?

William De Bolt.

Search Question

What did Monoah want to do for the angel that visited him?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Nothing that came from the vine; no strong drink or any unclean thing.

Judges 13:14

Dearest boys and girls,

Our lesson is about a joyful week. What week in the year do you feel is the most joyful? When I was a young person I always liked the week between Christmas and New Year. They are often referred to as the holidays. Then most of all I loved the week when we could go to camp meeting. There we met other boys and girls who love the Lord and whose parents taught them to do right. Then I enjoyed the children's meetings and young people's meetings.

I enjoyed the preaching services also. How happy I was to see people go to the altar to get saved and healed. Some boys and girls pray earnestly for those at camp meeting who are not saved and when the altar call is given they go and ask them to give their hearts to Jesus. This makes you feel happy when they go because you know they are going to be happy when they ask Jesus to take that awful burden of sin off their hearts.

In our lesson, Moses was talking to Joshua. Joshua was to be the leader of the children of Israel. Moses told him that God wanted him to gather the people together every year after the fall harvest. And for one whole week they were to listen to the law being read. They did not have Bibles like we do to read, but they had to listen to someone else read it from the one scroll. In the last verse of our lesson Moses especially wanted the children to hear the words of God read because they must be taught it. God is concerned today about you knowing what He wants you to do.

The people were to live in booths or huts during that week, made of tree limbs. They were to have a feast and rejoice because they were to remember how God had given their forefathers homes after living so many years in tents and booths after God had brought them out of Egypt. (Lev. 23:39-43.) Surely they had much to rejoice over. God had been good in taking them away from the king of Egypt who made them slaves and brought them into a good land where they could have homes and not be under bondage. I'm sure they rejoiced greatly and praised the Lord. If you had been a slave, I'm sure you would be glad to be free. God did not want them to forget it so they had this week which was called the "Feast of Tabernacles or Booths" each year.

Today we can rejoice every day be-

cause when we are saved we are free from the bondage of sin. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 2, July 12, 1959

A JOYFUL WEEK

Deuteronomy 31:7-13

7 And Moses called unto Joshua, and said unto him in the sight of all Israel, Be strong and of a good courage: for thou must go with this people unto the land which the Lord hath sworn unto their fathers to give them; and thou shalt cause them to inherit it.

8 And the Lord, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed.

9 And Moses wrote this law, and delivered it unto the priests the sons of Levi, which bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord, and unto all the elders of Israel.

10 And Moses commanded them, saying, At the end of every seven years, in the solemnity of the year of release, in the feast of tabernacles,

11 When all Israel is come to appear before the Lord thy God in the place which he shall choose, thou shalt read this law before all Israel in their hearing.

12 Gather the people together, men and women, and children, and thy stranger that is within thy gates, that they may hear, and that they may learn, and fear the Lord your God, and observe to do all the words of this law: 1

13 And that their children, which have not known any thing, may hear, and learn to fear the Lord your God, as long as ye live in the land whither ye go over Jordan to possess it.

Memory Verse: Hear instructions, and be wise, and refuse it not. Prov. 8:33.

Practical Truth: To choose the Lord, is life's most important thing to do.

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Part Three

July 19

Gain For Loss

Ruth, for the sake of one she loved,
Gave up her home and friends,
But gained a treasure by her loss,
Which glory never ends.

A member of a family tree,
Ruth, by her loss, became,
That soon would grow to ever be
The height of godly fame.

And so today our losses great,
Can well a blessing prove,
And give a treasure and estate
That hell can never move.

—Leslie Busbee.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Twenty-two

"Thy father and thy mother shall be glad, and she that bore thee shall rejoice."

How did Bro. Holbrook know what Katie needed to help her? His words had given her new thoughts. It was new to her, the idea that she had any duty to perform towards her mother. She stood thinking of it that day and

wondered how she should begin. She was to be alone all day. Their neighbor had sent word asking if Mrs. Lewis could do her promised day's work in the village. Katie was left alone with her sick father. She looked around the room. It was dreary and dirty. A little smile came to her lips as she thought of Bro. Holbrook's words, "When you brush up the floor or brighten the fire and do little thoughtful things that help your mother, then you are pleasing Jesus, doing work for him."

Then she thought, "I wonder if Mother would notice if things were cleaned up." The work began. The dishes were washed, "but they should not go in a disorderly cupboard," thought Katie. She washed the shelves and replaced the dishes nicely. One improvement led to another and another.

"Katie," called her father, "What are you doing?"

"I'm cleaning house," she answered. On and on she worked until the room looked quite different by evening. Howard's mother had sent

some milk for their supper and Katie was delighted.

She waited for her mother and Tim to return. Her mother came, her steps slow and tired. She shut the door and looked around her in surprise. Katie began to feel a great kindness in her heart for her mother and a longing to do something for her.

"Is it cold, mother?" she asked. "Take that chair," pointing to a seat in the warm corner. "Supper's ready."

Mrs. Lewis slowly took off her wraps in silence.

Mr. Lewis called out, "There's been business done here since you went away."

"I should think there had," replied the tired mother and the blood rushed to Katie's cheeks as she thought, "Bro. Holbrook told me true, I do believe. I guess I have pleased Jesus today. I feel like I have."

Then Tim came and was over-joyed. "Why, it looks almost as nice here as at Howard Minturn's."

The evening wore away. Mr. Lewis had gone to sleep and Tim had gone to his room. Katie still lingered. She wanted to tell her mother of her new-found joy, but how could she?

Then her mother asked, "Katie, what fit came over you to want to clean up so?"

"I wanted to please you, I guess."

Her mother was silent for a time and then she asked, "What did you want to do that for?"

Here was her chance. Her voice trembled a little as she answered, "I wanted to please Jesus, too. I belong to him now. I asked him to forgive me and he did." A little silence, then she continued, "I want to please Jesus all the time now." Then she added, "Good night, Mother," something

new and strange for her to say.

"Good night," answered her mother.

Katie knelt by her bed and prayed for her mother. If Bro. Holbrook could have known the effect that his few words had, his heart would have been made glad, but God knew and he blessed Katie that night.

—To be continued—

—o—

The Word of The Lord Shall Endure Forever

In Isaiah 40:8 we read these words, "The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever."

Children, have you noticed the grass in the spring? It is beautiful, green, and looks so fresh, doesn't it? If the temperature would continue to be cool and refreshing, the grass would always stay green and beautiful. But what happens? That is right. After a few weeks, spring is gone, and summer, with its great heat causes the grass to wither. When winter comes it is gone. How short it seems that the grass is such a bright green! Soon, soon, it withers and passes away.

Did you ever notice a rose? The first day it is open it looks so bright and gay. But the next day it isn't quite so bright. In just two or three days it has faded to a very light color and then little by little the soft petals fall to the ground. The beautiful rose has vanished from our sight. How long did it last? Only a few short days.

Dear children, how long does the Bible say that the Lord's Word shall last? Forever and ever, is right. It

will never vanish as the flower, or pass away as the grass, but will always be from year to year. It will stand throughout eternity.

Even your life here on earth is short. The Word of God says "It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time; and then vanisheth away." James 4:14. A vapour is something like smoke, fog, or steam. Watch it sometime and see how quickly it vanishes, never to be seen again. It lasts for such a short time, then is gone. That is how it is with our lives. We are here only a short time and then we go out to meet the Lord.

How careful we should be to live as God's Word teaches so that we can dwell with Him after our life here is over. Your soul will live on somewhere in eternity.

You are young, now, and your heart is tender about the Word of the Lord, but as you grow older, the devil will try to cause you to be hardened. Don't yield to the tempter. Even though you grow older, God's Word will still be the same and to gain a home in heaven, you must live as the Bible teaches.

The grass and flowers change, but God's word will forever be the same.

May our heavenly Father bless you dear children and may you ever love Him so much that the devil won't be able to cause you to depart from God's word.
—L. S.

Search Question

Where did Samson get his first wife?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Prepare a kid for him. Judges 13:15.

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Dearest boys and girls,

How many girls do you know whose name is Ruth? We regard this to be a beautiful name because one of the most wonderful persons in the Bible is named Ruth.

Naomi and her family lived in the land of Moab. While living there one of her sons married a girl by the name of Ruth. As time went on Naomi's husband and sons died. This brought grief to her heart. She decided one day that she would go back to her home town which was Bethlehem.

Ruth had learned to love her mother-in-law deeply. Naomi had comforted Ruth and helped her when her husband had died. She felt very close to her mother-in-law. How sad Ruth felt when she was told that she must say good-bye to her dear loved one. Oh, she could not let Naomi go. She decided that she would go with her. Naomi tried to get her to stay with her own people, but Ruth had made a decision to go. Naomi did not say more but they went to Bethlehem together.

When Naomi and Ruth arrived in Bethlehem the whole town was stirred. They felt sorry for Naomi because she had lost her sons and husband. They loved Ruth who had chose to come with her to be a comfort and help. She was indeed an unselfish girl. The people

accepted her among them.

Ruth was also ambitious. She did not sit down and do nothing but went out to look for work to take care of herself and Naomi. She was not choosy, but took what was to be found. It was in the time of gleaning of the fields so gleaning is what she did. She was not like some young people who won't do anything if they can't find something that just pleases them or is very hard.

Ruth gleaned in the fields of Boaz who was a kinsman of Ruth's deceased father-in-law and husband. Boaz was pleased with her work and because he encouraged her she stayed close to his maidens until the end of the barley and wheat harvests. Through Naomi's advice and active aid the friendship of Boaz ripened and they were married. They had a happy home. They had a son named Obed and our printed lesson tells how Naomi was its nurse. She loved it as her own child. Again Naomi and Ruth were happy. Through her family years later, Jesus was born.

When boys and girls love and honor their parents their homes are happy and God blesses that home. A home where love is, is happier than a home with fine furniture or lots of money. Won't you help to make your home a happy place to live? —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 3, July 19, 1959

A HOME MADE HAPPY

Ruth 1:19 to 2:3; 4:14-17

1:19 So they two went until they came to Bethlehem. And it came to pass, when they were come to Bethlehem,, that all the city was moved about them, and they said, Is this Naomi?

20 And she said unto them, Call me not Naomi, call me Mara: for the Almighty hath dealt very bitterly with me.

21 I went out full, and the Lord hath brought me home again empty: why then call ye me Naomi, seeing the Lord hath testified against me, and the Almighty hath afflicted me?

22 So Naomi returned, and Ruth the Moabitess, her daughter in law, with her, which returned out of the country of Moab: and they came to Bethlehem in the beginning of barley harvest.

2:1 And Naomi had a kinsman of her husband's, a mighty man of wealth, of the family of Elimelech; and his name was Boaz.

2 And Ruth the Moabitess said unto Naomi, Let me now go to the field, and glean ears of corn after him in whose sight I shall find grace. And she said unto her, Go, my daughter.

3 And she went, and came, and gleaned in the field after the reapers: and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging to Boaz, who was of the kindred of Elimelech.

4:14 And the women said unto Naomi, Blessed be the Lord, which hath not left thee this day without a kinsman, that his name may be famous in Israel.

15 And he shall be unto thee a restorer of thy life, and a nourisher of thine old age: for thy daughter in law, which loveth thee, which is better to thee than seven sons, hath born him.

16 And Naomi took the child, and laid it in her bosom, and became nurse unto it.

17 And the women her neighbors gave it a name, saying, There is a son born to Naomi; and they called his name Obed: he is the father of Jesse, the father of David.

Memory Verse: Honor thy father and thy mother. Exodus 20:12.

Practical Truth: Being friendly to newcomers will be helpful to them and pleasing to God.



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Part Four

July 26

The Ones Who Saves

Queen Esther was the only one
Who could her people save,
The king held out the sceptre there
And to her favor gave.

So Jesus was the only one
With pow'r to save from sin;
In Him alone is found a way
For love to reign within.

So all must take up weapons strong
And fight against all wrong,
O'er every foe that we shall meet,
Let's sing the victor's song.
—Leslie Busbee.

A Girl's Courage In A Crisis

One day a teacher in a certain school in East Germany told the children to stand up and say, "There is no God." In that class there was one girl, eight years old, who knew that there is a God. Did not her parents pray to Him? Hadn't she herself prayed to Him? And hadn't He answered their prayers many times? Didn't that prove there is a God? To

her it did, so she refused to stand up and deny Him.

The teacher was very much annoyed with her, but nothing he said could make her say, "There is no God." At last, in desperation, he said, "Go home and write fifty times, 'There is no God'! Then bring me your paper in the morning."

The girl went home and told her mother what had happened. The mother did not say a word, because she was afraid of the communists. However, she prayed. That night the girl sat down and wrote fifty times, "Es gibt DOCH ein Gott." (There IS a God.)

The next morning she handed her paper to the teacher. Then he flew into a rage. He told her to go home and write five hundred times, "There is NO God," or he would do "otherwise" to her. The girl thought she knew quite well what "otherwise" meant—death. Still, she was not upset. She went home and told her father what had happened. He looked at his brave daughter approvingly and, with a calmness equal to hers, said, "Tomorrow we shall both see the

superintendent of the school. Do not worry about it any more."

The next morning she and her father went to school together. They saw the superintendent and told him the trouble they were in. The superintendent said, "Little girl, your teacher was killed in a motorcycle accident yesterday. The matter is finished."—*Prairie Overcomer*.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Twenty-three

"Father, didn't you and Mr. Bailey go to school together when you were boys?" Tim sat down for a talk with his father before going to school.

"Yes," answered Mr. Lewis, "we lived near each other and were in the same class together. He was a mean boy and full of pranks. I have always thought I'd be different if I hadn't followed him so closely. Evil company has great influence, my boy."

"Father, did you know that Mr. Bailey is different now?"

"Different—how?"

"Why, he comes to prayer meetings and prays and testifies. He seems to love to. He was saved during the revival we had," replied Tim.

"I'm surprised to hear that. He used to make fun of such things. I only hope it lasts. He needed it."

"It will," spoke Tim positively. "God will help him live it." After a pause he continued, "I thought you must have been good friends for he broke down and cried when he prayed for you."

"Prayed for me?" He looked at Tim. "Did Mr. Bailey pray for me?"

"Yes, and he prayed as if he meant it."

"How come him to?"

"Why, I asked them to. I wanted you to be a Christian and prayed for you and then I asked them to pray for you. You don't mind that, do you, Father?"

"No," answered Mr. Lewis slowly. "I need praying for, I suppose. I'm going where I can't be prayed for pretty fast, I guess." Tim was silent.

"So you prayed for me, too?" asked his father.

"Yes, and I do every day. I want you to know Jesus."

A long silence followed. Then Tim's father spoke again, "Well, Tim, I'm glad you got right. My father was a good man and tried to help me do right, but I went wrong and wasted my whole life. I'm glad you will grow up to be a good man and a comfort to your mother when I'm gone. But it's too late to pray for me. I've gone too far."

"Father, I don't believe it's too late. Jesus said, 'Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out.' Tim was glad he had read that in his Bible recently, for now the Spirit of God had brought it to his remembrance when he needed it. (John 14:26.) Then Tim spoke softer, "Don't you want to see little Johnny up in heaven?"

The tears rolled down the sick man's cheek. Presently he said, "Sometimes I think I'd give the world if I had it to be ready to go, but it's too late. I've always thought it mean and sneaking in a man to have nothing to do with such things all his life and then turn around just because he was going to die and pretend to be very good. God can't be pleased with that. I've always said I'd never do it."

Tim couldn't answer this. It didn't sound true but he lacked the wisdom to meet it and walked on toward

school with a heavy burdened heart,
praying for his father.

—To be continued—

The Bible

It tells of Jesus and His power to heal
the sick and lame;

Of how He cares for birds and flowers.
How precious is His Name!

It says He died and rose again that you
and I might be

The children of His vast domain through-
out eternity.

So I will read my Bible true—my road
map o'er life's way.

I'll strive His holy will to do and shine
for Him each day.

Search Question

Who let David down through a window
to escape from Saul?

Answer to Last Week's Question

In Timnath. Judges 14:1.

Dearest boys and girls,

I trust all of you will read the true story in this paper about a "Girl's Courage in a Crisis." Didn't she have wonderful courage to refuse to deny God? Why don't you test your courage and put yourself in her place. What would you do? Could you trust God to help you the same as he did that Girl? We need to have faith and confidence in God in all times of trouble. We can come boldly to the throne of God in every time of need and we can find mercy and help. The golden sceptre of mercy is held out to us at all times, just as it was to Queen Esther in our lesson.

Our lesson today is about the book of Esther. It begins by telling about the king, who made a feast. He drank wine and was merry. He called for his queen

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Vashti to come to the feast and show her beauty to his guests. When she refused he rejected her being queen. Later, the king sought for a new queen. Many young girls entered the contest. When they were presented to the king he chose Esther, who was a beautiful Jewess. The king did not know she was a Jew. She was an orphan and was adopted by her cousin, Mordecai, who brought her up. He taught her about the true God. She had faith in God.

Esther's cousin, Mordecai sat at the gate of the king and one time two men plotted to kill the king. He told Esther and she reported it to the king. The men were caught and punished. An official record was made of Mordecai's report.

Haman, who was an enemy of all Jews was exalted to an high rank. Other men bowed before him but Mordecai refused to because he was to give honor only to God. This made Haman very angry and he plotted to kill Mordecai and all the Jews. He gave the king a large sum of money and was given permission to send messengers throughout the realm ordering that all Jews be slain on the 13 of Adar.

At this point our printed lesson begins. Esther was very brave but felt her need of God. She called a fast and God gave her favor. The king held out the golden sceptre when she came before him. He asked her what she desired. She asked

that Haman and the king would dine with her at a banquet. She asked them to come again the next day. That night, which was an answer to the prayer and fasting of God's people, the king could not sleep. He asked that the official records be read. In them he learned that Mordecai had never been honored for saving his life. The next morning Haman came, and before he had time to ask permission to hang Mordecai, the king asked his advice as to what should be done for the man whom the king delighted to honor. He thought it was of himself the king was speaking. He thought of something nice to be done. The king told him to go quickly and do to Mordecai as he had said.

Soon afterwards, Haman and the king was with Esther at the banquet. The king knew Esther had a request, and he asked what it was. The king was surprised at her request that she and her people's lives be spared. The king asked who dared to plot such things, and the reply was: Haman. When the king learned that Haman had made gallows to hang Mordecai, he said, "Hang him thereon," and this was done.

We want to have faith in God as Esther did to work out all our problems. We are serving the same God today.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 4, July 26, 1959

A QUEEN WHO SAVED HER PEOPLE

Esther 4:1-3; 10-16

1 When Mordecai perceived all that was done Mordecai rent his clothes, and put on sackcloth with ashes, and went out into the midst of the city, and cried with a loud and bitter cry;

2 And came even before the king's gate; for none might enter into the king's gate clothed with sackcloth.

3 And in every province, whithersoever the king's commandment and his decree came, there was great mourning among the Jews, and fasting, and weeping, and wailing; and many lay in sackcloth and ashes.

10 Again Esther spake unto Hatach, and gave him commandment unto Mordecai;

11 All the king's servants, and the people of the king's provinces, do know, that whosoever, whether man or woman, shall come unto the king into the inner court, who is not called, there is one law of his to put him to death, except such to whom the king shall hold out the golden sceptre, that he may live: but I have not been called to come in unto the king these thirty days.

12 And they told to Mordecai Esther's words.

13 Then Mordecai commanded to answer Esther, Think not with thyself that thou shalt escape in the king's house, more than all the Jews.

14 For if thou altogether holdest thy peace at this time, then shall there enlargement and deliverance arise to the Jews from another place; but thou and thy father's house shall be destroyed: and who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?

15 Then Esther bade them return Mordecai this answer.

16 Go, gather together all the Jews that are present in Shushan, and fast ye for me, and neither eat nor drink three days, night or day: I also and my maidens will fast likewise; and so will I go in unto the king, which is not according to the law: and if I perish, I perish.

Memory Verse: Be strong and of a good courage. Deut. 31:6.

Practical Truth: Through prayer, God will give courage to stand up for Him.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Five

Aug. 2

Faithful Job

"O have you seen a man so true,
As Job my servant dear?"
"Let all he has and all he is,
Be lost!" did Satan sneer.

And Job was tested unto death,
And was despaired of life;
But through it all he kept the faith,
And waged the battle's strife.

And when the trouble passed away,
Job gained more than before;
It surely pays to faithful be
Until our trials are o'er.

—Leslie Busbee.

Jane's Decision

Jane had been attending revival services with her parents regularly. The Lord had been dealing with her and she felt that she should become a Christian. She felt so guilty one night as she came home until she promised the Lord if He would permit her to go back to services she would give her heart to the Lord.

On Wednesday, which was the next day, it became very rainy. At first the devil wanted her to feel good

about it, causing her to think maybe she wouldn't even have a chance to go to service. But just as she was becoming satisfied, the decision she had made came before her stronger than ever and she began to wish she were already at church services.

The devil had lost that round but he had not finished his work.

Of all nights, when Jane got to church, whom did she see but two of her classmates? —the last ones she would want to see her go to the altar. Right away the devil began saying, "Why don't you put it off another night? They may not come tomorrow night, and too, the minister might even go home with you and you can get saved in family devotion." Now the last idea did sound good but Jane knew that wasn't what she had promised the Lord that she would do.

The minister had just finished his message. The devil knew he had to work fast, so he came with one final attempt at discouraging her.

"Now you know if you get saved tonight you will have to confess to that classmate of yours that's here tonight about taking that fountain

pen, then everyone will know that you are a thief." Up to now Jane hadn't even thought of that, but just as she was beginning to think about it, such an appealing invitation went forth until Jane forgot about the devil's talk and only remembered her decision that was made for tonight. It didn't take her long to make her way to the altar.

There she poured out her heart to God and received the joys of salvation. To her surprise her classmate was also there repenting of her sins. She gladly told her of taking her pen and arm in arm they walked to their seats.

Oh, how happy Jane felt that night that she had kept her decision.

—O. A. D.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Twenty-four

Tim trudged on toward school, his mind and heart back at home with his father. Bro. Holbrook met him as he came out of the post office.

"Bro. Holbrook, may I ask you a question?"

Bro. Holbrook, who was a true minister was glad to be of any help to the boy.

"If a man told you that he thought it mean in him to turn around and go to serving God after he found he had only a little while to live, when he had cheated Him out of the rest of his life, what would you say?"

"I think I would be likely to ask him whether he supposed he would feel any less mean for cheating God out of the last year of his life simply because he had been doing so all the other years. Because a man has been doing wrong for forty years, I don't know why he should add another year of wrong. I should think he would

do better to turn around and make all the amends he could."

"Oh," said Tim, "why didn't I think of that. I knew it was wrong, but I couldn't think of what to say."

Bro. Holbrook looked earnestly at Tim. "Edward, do you think your father would see me this morning?"

"Yes, I'm sure he would. If you would only go and see him and explain that to him I would be so glad."

Tim walked on toward school and looking back saw Bro. Holbrook going in the direction of his home. He was glad. He felt hopeful that his father would yield to God. If Tim had opened his Bible that morning to 1 Cor. 3:9 he would have read "For we are laborers together with God." He and Bro. Holbrook were working together with God for the salvation of his father.

—To be continued—

A Little Boy's Letter

There was once a little boy who lived in a country where there were no public schools as there are in America, but where it cost much money to go. He had no father, and his mother was very poor, but he wanted more than anything else to go to school, and there seemed to be no way for him to get the necessary money.

His mother often read to him from the Bible, and when he knelt to pray he told Jesus all about his troubles. But the money did not come, and at last one day he decided to write a letter to God and to ask Him, for Jesus' sake, to send him the money so that he could go to school.

When the man in the post-office saw the letter, he wondered what was in it, so he opened it to see. There he read all about the little boy and the

mother that was poor. That very day there was to be a meeting of the men who had charge of the school, and a rich lady who helped a great many poor people was going to be at that meeting.

The man hurried over to the meeting with the letter and he read it so that everyone heard it. Then Jesus answered the little boy's letter by putting into that rich lady's mind a beautiful thought. She would send money to that poor mother so that the little boy might go to school. What a great joy there was in the little house when a message came to say that the little boy was to have his wish granted; but he was not surprised for he believed that God would hear him.

—Sel.

The Donkey's Wish

Have you ever heard of the discontented donkey? It was winter time and he felt he was not getting enough to eat.

"I wish warm weather would come, then I could be in the pasture instead of this old cold stable," he complained.

By and by warm weather came. That meant there was much work to be done, and so he longed for the summer time. Summer came, but he was even worse off then, for there was hay and vegetables to be carried in all the heat.

So he wished for autumn and autumn finally arrived. But it, too, brought hard work to be done. And do you know, that donkey found himself longing for the winter, even if there would not be much to eat. "For," he explained, "then I can rest."

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Have you ever known people who were always wanting something different? Then when they got it they were not satisfied. The Bible says, "Be content with such things as ye have." Contented boys and girls are happy boys and girls. Best of all, they please Jesus.

Search Question

How was Rahab repaid for her kindness to the spies?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Michal. 1 Samuel 19:12.

Dearest boys and girls,

Our lesson is a book in the Bible that boys and girls seldom read. It tells of the greatness and the troubles, and the victories of a man named Job.

There is one thing that comes to every person in this life and that is trouble or suffering. But we can be comforted if we belong to God, for He will help us bear trouble and take it away.

The first part of our lesson tells us that Job was a man who loved God. He also was very rich and great. One day the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord. Probably they came to worship the Lord as we do when we go to the chapel together to pray,

sing, and hear from the Bible. Someone else came also to this meeting. It was Satan the devil. God said to Satan, "Whence comest thou?" He said, "From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it." So you see the devil is everywhere doing mischief and getting others to do wrong if he can. God asked Satan if he had noticed Job, who was a good man. Satan told God that Job loved him because of the good things He had given him, but if they were taken away he would curse God. God knew Job did not love Him because of just that so he let Satan test Job, all but taking his life.

Job was very happy with all of his riches, family, and the honor given him from others but suddenly his flocks and herds were stolen or destroyed. His servants were killed, and even all of his children perished in a great storm, Job 1:13-21. How sad Job was in all of his trouble but what does he say, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." What a precious attitude. The devil was wrong as he always is. Job did love God and not just for what He had given him.

God wants us to be like Job. He wants us to love Him more than anything else in this world. If God lets us have something for awhile and then lets it be taken away He wants us to still love Him. We are to love the giver and not the gift.

Satan tested Job again and caused boils to come upon him. During his suffering three of his friends came to comfort Job but proved to be his tormentors. But God told these three men to have Job pray for them before they would be accepted of Him. God was pleased with Job and He gave him health and more riches than he ever had. He also gave him the same amount of children, but fairer than before. So you see,

it pays to be true to God in testing times, which come with trouble.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 5, August 2, 1959

GOD'S WAY IS BEST

Job 1:1-3; 42:10-13, 15a

1:1 There was a man in the land of Uz whose name was Job; and that man was perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil.

2 And there were born unto him seven sons and three daughters.

3 His substance also was seven thousand sheep, and three thousand camels, and five hundred yoke of oxen, and five hundred she asses, and a very great household; so that this man was the greatest of all the men of the east.

42:10 And the Lord turned the captivity of Job, when he prayed for his friends: also the Lord gave Job twice as much as he had before.

11 Then came there unto him all his brethren, and all his sisters, and all they that had been of his acquaintance before, and did eat bread with him in his house; and they bemoaned him, and comforted him over all the evil that the Lord had brought upon him: every man also gave him a piece of money, and every one an earring of gold.

12 So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job more than his beginning; for he had fourteen thousand sheep, and six thousand camels, and a thousand yoke of oxen, and a thousand she asses.

12 He had also seven sons and three daughters.

15a And in all the land were no women found so fair as the daughters of Job.

Memory Verse: The Lord shall give that which is good. Psalm 85:12.

Practical Truth: We must never blame God but trust Him.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Six

Aug. 9

Living Words

A promise can become a lie,
If it is not fulfilled;
And words we speak will surely die
If they're not heaven-willed.

And better are we silent still,
And never speak nor say,
Than utter words that never will
Be life or golden day.

Be careful with the words you
speak,

Be sure they're filled with love,
And may the good of all they seek,
And praise our God above.

—Leslie Busbee.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Twenty-five

"Let him that thinketh he standeth,
take heed lest he fall."

It was examination day at school. Tim was excited for usually he had run away from school on that day, but running away was done away with for Tim. It was true that he was far behind some others of his age but his improvement had been great. The

bell rang and the scholars took their places. Tim's reading class came first. He had learned to read slowly and distinctly. The selections were made of those the committee considered ready to enter the history class the following term. Tim was delighted to hear his name read. In spelling he came off conqueror and now only arithmetic remained for Tim.

The class was called at last. They had gone slowly and carefully through long division and would be ready for fractions next term. Tim was at the board working an example in long division. It was almost finished. The hand of the clock pointed to ten minutes of twelve. In ten minutes he would be through. His hand began to tremble. What was the matter with that example? He didn't know what. Everybody was watching him. He heard a boy's laugh softly. Mr. Burrows' voice spoke calm and kind.

"Edward, don't get excited; look at your remainder closely. Take the first figures of the divisor and remainder; nine into thirty-one, how many times? That will help you."

Ellis stood but a step behind him. Tim heard his low whisper, "seven," and without waiting to think he caught at the number.

"Seven times!" he said, hurriedly. Then he heard bursts of laughter from the boys and the clock struck twelve.

The honor was lost. Had he not made that mistake his name would have been placed on the honor roll for going through the examination without a mistake.

The boys gathered 'round him. Howard sympathized with him.

"I'd have had it if it had not been for Ellis, and he's a mean scamp." Tim answered in a rage.

"What did he do?"

"He told me wrong just on purpose and he knows it." With these words Tim dashed out of the room.

Bob Turner and his friends surrounded Tim and Bob began to tease him unmercifully.

"Bob Turner, if you say another word I'll knock you down and thrash you within an inch of your life. I will—"

Tim had become so angry that he had used God's holy name in vain. Instantly he realized what an awful thing he had done. He clapped both hands over his mouth and ran wildly up the hill and out of sight.

The boys had all heard it. Howard, Ellis, Will, and others were just behind.

Ellis' pride rose high. "There's your wonderful boy who was so changed and has taken it upon himself to preach to me. I'm sure I never finish any of my angry speeches with an oath, if I am so far below him." Ellis had never forgotten Tim's reproof.

Poor Tim! What could he do now?

—To be continued—

The Spider And The Hornet

In the corner of the porch of the house where we spent our vacation a gray spider had spun her web. She was big, watchful and ugly looking. Whenever we ate a meal on the porch several yellow jackets were always flying around the table. Often I wondered which would win in a fair fight. Here was the hornet with her glittering wings, her hard strong, yellow and black armor, and her poison dagger, with jaws strong enough to tear off pieces of wood. Here was the spider with her big, soft body with no armor and no wings. I wanted to see which was the stronger. So one day I clapped a tumbler over a hornet as she settled down on the table and let her go in such a way as to make her fly straight for the web. Perhaps it was a rather cruel thing to do—but at any rate I did it, and then I watched to see what would happen. Do you know, there wasn't any fair fight at all. The hornet did not have a chance. At the first touch of her body on the spider's web there was a rush—the spider threw a lasso, and before you could snap your fingers was back safely out of reach, with one turn of that silken cord around the hornet's body, and with the cord ready for another rush. And over and over again she rushed out and back, throwing that cord around the body, legs and wings of her enemy. In less time than it has taken me to tell it, there was that terrible fighting insect, tied hand and foot, wing and sting helpless. And then the spider went calmly to work—cut the hornet loose from the web without releasing the bonds that held her helpless, dragged her off into the corner where she lived, killed her and sucked her dry. The next morning

I found the empty suit of armor tossed down on the floor below.

How easily the hornet could have won if she could only have gotten at the spider. Every advantage was on her side except the tiny silken cord which, fold by fold, tied her helpless. It is easy to understand why some strong people are beaten by very small things. Habits are just like those spider's cords. They seem small enough but, fold by fold, they get their meshes around you.

Many a boy has started to smoke cigarettes because he thought he was smart. He has watched his chance to buy them; he has stolen away for a chance to smoke them; and for a while he has had a great time. But, little by little they were tying strand after strand of habit rope around him till he has found himself bound hand and foot.

Many a girl has begun doing her work just pretty well. She has found it easier that way. She has slighted her tasks at home and at school and on committees. Little by little the fashion of careless work has thrown its web around her, and, before she has known it, she has been tied, until she could not do her best when she wanted to.

I have known boys who started to swear because it sounded big and grown up, boys who rather practiced the use of such words. But each word has thrown its silken lasso around them till they haven't been free to control their own tongues.

The best way not to become entangled in nets of habit is to listen to the advice of father and mother, and avoid the unhappiness of bad habits.

Look out for those things. They are easy to beat when you can get at them, but once they get their

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meshes around you, they are terrible.

Your pastor is your friend, and will pray with you and for you to be delivered after once you are entrapped in bad habits.

—*The Evangelical Christian*.

Search Question

How long did the spies who were sent to Jericho abide in the mountains before returning to camp?

Answer to Last Week's Question

She and her family were saved.
Joshua 2:12-14.

Dearest boys and girls,

Our lesson tells us to "pay that which thou hast vowed." That means for us to do what we have promised. We should realize the seriousness of making a promise also. When you tell Joe you will give him a knife that you have at home if he will let you fly his kite, you must do that. But first before you tell Joe that, you must think seriously whether you want to part with the knife or if your parents would want you to give it away. Don't just quickly say you will give it to him before being sure that is what you want to do or can do. Our lesson also warns us to "Suffer not thy

mouth to cause thy flesh to sin." In other words don't quickly say you will do something and then don't do it, because that will be lying, which is a sin. Where will sin cause us to go? I'm sure that none of us want to go to that place of torment prepared for the devil and those who do not love God.

We should especially be careful about the promises we make to God. It is so dangerous to trifle with God. God will punish those who disobey Him but will bless those who will love and obey Him. When we die God is our judge as to where we will be. We want to please Him so we can go to heaven. Our lesson says we should "fear God and keep His commandments."

Another thought in our lesson is that we should "remember our Creator in the days of our youth." Oh, how important it is to form good habits while a person is young. You need God to help you to do that. Be sure to always tell the truth. Be honest. Be trustworthy. Don't be selfish. Then we want to take care of these bodies that God has given us. Your body was given to you of God and it belongs to Him. You want to take care of it. There will be boys and girls who will try to get you to smoke or drink beer but you want to remember that is a sin because you are injuring your body. Did you know that one drop of that poison in tobacco, called nicotine, on the skin of a rabbit throws the rabbit into a state of shock? The mouth-piece of a pipe, rubbed on the skin of a frog will cause it to die in convulsions. Just think what it does to a person. It effects your body and causes you to suffer much that you would not have to suffer. You must make a decision now to never take the first smoke because after you take a few it becomes a habit and only God can deliver you if you call upon Him.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 6, August 9, 1959

MEANING WHAT WE SAY

Eccl. 5:4-6a; 12:1-5, 13-14

5:4 When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not to pay it; for he hath no pleasure in fools: pay that which thou hast vowed.

5 Better is it that thou shouldest not vow, that thou shouldest vow and not pay.

6a Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh to sin.

12:1 Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them:

2 While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

3 In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves and the grinders cease because they are few and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

4 And the doors shall be shut in the streets when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of musick shall be brought low;

5 Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish and the grasshopper shall be a burden and desire shall fail:

13 Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

14 For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Memory Verse: Pay that which thou hast vowed. Eccl. 5:4.

Practical Truth: Be slow to make promises, but be sure to keep them.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Seven

Aug. 16

The Love of God

His love has wings as an eagle,
That helps me fly to rest;
His love no one can equal,
It makes my life so blest.

His love, a sure foundation,
I know will never fail,
On it my life is builded,
It is fore'er my all.

Dear children, His loving mercy,
Was shed on Calvary,
That we might live forever,
And all His glory see.

—Leslie Busbee.

How Two Little Boys Came To The Lord

As the children were leaving their Sunday school, one afternoon, the superintendent gently placed his hand upon the shoulder of one little boy, saying, "Are you trusting in the Lord?"

"No, sir," was the reply.

"Would you like to trust Him," asked the good man, tenderly.

"Yes," said the little fellow, and with such deep earnestness, that the kind superintendent was convinced Willie was really longing for the knowledge of salvation through Christ.

That same evening Willie was listening attentively to a preacher, reading a portion from John 20, who, at the end of verse 27, at the words, "Be not faithless, but believing," paused and said, "Be not unbelieving, but believing."

These words were impressed upon Willie's young and tender heart.

At the close of the service, the boy, together with his brother, remained, by the wish of his superintendent, to speak with the preacher. Willie's whole frame quivered with emotion as he owned how he had been long desirous of salvation. And then the four knelt down together.

"O Lord, save me!" prayed Willie, and he repeated after the preacher these well-known words—

"Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to
Thee;

O Lamb of God, I come!"

Without a storm was raging, and the rain was descending in torrents; but within poor Willie's heart there was a storm scarcely less fierce.

"What hinders you from accepting Christ and obtaining salvation thru Him, Willie?"

"I want a sign to know that I am saved," he replied.

"If you had offended me, and I told you I forgave you, would you believe my words, or would you ask me for a sign that I had forgiven you?"

"I would believe you without a sign," the boy answered.

"Can you not believe God?"

"Lord, may I not be faithless, but believing!" he sighed.

"Jesus says, 'Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest,'" was whispered to him.

"Lord, I come to Thee, and ask Thee to save me!" was his response.

"Jesus says, 'No man cometh unto the Father, but by Me.' Just tell God that you come in the Name of His Son."

"O God, I come to Thee in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and ask Thee to save me," said the little boy earnestly.

Above the fury of the storm was heard that simple petition, and the Lord spoke peace to Willie's soul.

"I am saved!" he said. "Lord, I thank Thee for having saved me! Lord, I pray Thee to keep me from evil, and to save my dear brothers!"

Now, Tommy, who had remained silent, began to pray aloud, too, and, with childlike simplicity, followed the prayer of his loved superintendent, repeating each sentence after him, word for word.

"Jesus is so loving, and gracious, and tender," said this servant of

Christ to the little boy; "cannot you trust Him?"

And Tommy told the Lord he could do so; and then all rose from their knees and stood, and praised the Lord.

While we thank God that Willie and Tommy are now happily conscious that they are saved beneath the shelter of the Blood of Christ, let us ask you, dear young readers, whether you have fled to Him for shelter, who is indeed a hiding place from every storm? "Behold, I come quickly; and My reward is with Me, to give every man according as his work shall be."

—*The Springing Well.*

Tim and His Lamp

Part Twenty-six

Poor Tim! His heart was heavy. He went no farther than the elm tree. He sat down on a stone and covered his face with his hands.

"How could I have ever said that word?"

Ever since he had learned to pray he had been afraid of that sin, afraid he might forget and go back to his old habits. He had guarded his lips with such care and prayer. But lately he had given up all fear; it had been such a long time and he hadn't fallen, so he felt sure he never would again. He had felt so sure and strong that he had asked no help from God that day. He had been so eager to spend every moment on arithmetic that he had found no time to go to his Bible for strength. He had allowed some pride to creep into his heart too. No wonder he had fallen. Now what should he do? He felt mean and low. Could God forgive him? Yes, he could.

Tim felt in his soul that there was nothing which God could not do, and

yet he felt too mean and low to ask him to. He forgot for the moment that Jesus Christ died to save sinners.

The sun went on. The school bell rang, but Tim took no notice. He began to fumble for his Bible. He must have some help. It opened to Psalms and he read, "Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks—" No, not that, and he turned back a couple of leaves, "Make a joyful noise—" No, no! he didn't want anything about joy. His heart was heavy. He turned over several leaves and read, "O Lord, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy sore displeasure." Oh, that was it. God was angry with him—had a right to be. He read on through the Psalm. Almost every verse seemed for him. Then he came to "Forsake me not, O Lord: O my God, be not far from me." He read it over and over and finally in a great burst of tears got down and said it on his knees. He was truly sorry in his heart and asked God to forgive him. He was assured that God heard and did forgive him.

The short day was over when Tim finally reached home. He felt better but he wondered what he should do. Katie begged to go to prayer meeting but Tim refused. He went to his room feeling tired and stiff from the early spring dampness. He would read a chapter and pray and go to bed. He read again the chapter that he had read that afternoon and then knelt down to pray. A new trouble loomed before him. He had always prayed for Ellis and Bob and now he felt that he didn't want to pray for them though he didn't feel like doing them harm. He decided he would just repeat the Lord's prayer. He repeated it slowly and reverently until he came to "forgive us our debts as

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we forgive—" He stopped. He could not finish. He hadn't forgiven Ellis or Bob. He was perplexed. He ought not to feel so but how could he help it? Suddenly a thought came and he prayed, "Oh, Jesus, make me feel like praying for Bob and Ellis. Make me feel like forgiving them." Then silence. Presently he added, "Dear Jesus, I'll forgive them both. Then he finished the Lord's prayer.

—To be continued—

Search Question

What prophetess judged Israel under a palm tree?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Three days. Joshua 2:22.

Dearest boys and girls,

I'm sure you have noticed that we have been taking parts of one book in the Bible and having it for a lesson. We want you to become acquainted with each book. All the books in the Bible have some precious truths in them for us. The Bible instructs us how to live in this world and how to act at all times. Anything we need to know about how to live right we find it in the Bible.

The book we read same in today is called Lamentations. It is thought to

have been written by the weeping prophet. I'm sure you know that Jeremiah was called the weeping prophet. He wept much because of the Israelites. They were punished because of their sins. The city of Jerusalem was destroyed by the Chaldeans, after surrounding the city and cutting off its food supply for over a year. Many thousands died from hunger. Oh, how they suffered but they had forgotten God. Jeremiah wept because they would not hear his preaching and repent and turn to the Lord. Today it causes us to weep when we see people suffering and do not have the Lord to help them.

The first verses of our lesson are precious. Just think, as we pray every morning to the Lord He gives us new mercy. Oh, how steadfast is God's love! It is continually.

I read that an atheist stood in a market place once and said that if there was a God, that he wanted Him to strike him dead in five minutes. When five minutes were up he said, "What did I tell you?" He thought he had enough proof that there was no God. An old lady who was standing by asked him if he had any children. When he replied that he did she said, "If one of your children handed you a knife and said, 'Kill me, Daddy,' would you do it?" "Why, no," replied the astonished man, "I love them too much." "That is exactly why God did not strike you dead," said the lady, "He loves you too much."

Oh, the mercy of God toward those who do not love him. Even the murderer God loves, and would forgive and save his soul if he would repent. Even those who hung Jesus on the cross would have been forgiven, for Jesus begged God to forgive them. He loved them and was dying for their salvation. God sends the rain on the just and on the unjust. Some people are so unwise and foolish that

they do not see God's love.

God hears our cries and helps us in every time of need. We should love Him with all our hearts for His great love to us.
—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 7, August 16, 1959

GOD'S STEADFAST LOVE

Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33, 55-58

22 It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not.

23 They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness.

24 The Lord is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him.

25 The Lord is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him.

26 It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

31 For the Lord will not cast off for ever:

32 But though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies.

33 For he doth not afflict willingly nor grieve the children of men.

55 I called upon thy name, O Lord, out of the low dungeon.

56 Thou hast heard my voice: hide not thine ear at my breathing, at my cry.

57 Thou drewest near in the day that I called upon thee: thou saidst, Fear not.

58 O Lord, thou hast pleaded the causes of my soul; thou hast redeemed my life.

Memory Verse: It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed because his compassions fail not. Lamentations 3:22.

Practical Truth: God shows his love to us in hundreds of ways.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Eight

Aug. 23

Pray

Pray with never ceasing,
Pray 'till end of time;
Pray with faith increasing,
As we upward climb.

Pray in time of sickness,
Pray in time of health;
Pray in strength or weakness,
Pray in time of wealth.

Pray 'till Jesus answers,
Pray on, never faint;
While this life still lingers,
Be a praying saint.

—Leslie Busbee.

Packages and Needs

By Inez Brasier

Jerry put on his worn-out shoes as the postman blew his whistle. He ran around the corner of the house to the gate.

"Here is a package for your grandmother. It must have something very valuable in it," the postman told Jerry.

"Why do you say that?" asked

Jerry.

The postman laughed. "It is so very heavy," he said.

Jerry carried the package around the house and into the kitchen.

"It's here, Grandma!" he shouted. "It's here! It is so big and heavy, too. What do you suppose is in it?"

Grandmother looked very happy. "I do not know what is in it, but I do know one thing. God has sent us the warm things we asked Him for."

"Please let me open the package, Grandma. Anyway, let me help you open it."

"Get the scissors to cut this heavy string," suggested Grandmother.

So Grandmother and Jerry opened the package.

Jerry took out a pair of new shoes and a pair of warm overshoes.

"They are just my size! I know they are!" cried Jerry.

"They will fit you, for God sent them," Grandmother told him.

Then Grandmother took out a thick, warm jacket.

"A jacket for me! A new jacket! Now you will not have to patch my

old jacket that is all patches. Look quick, Grandmother! Isn't there anything for you?"

"I asked Jesus for a warm coat for winter," said Grandmother as she took out a dress. Then she took out some stockings. "Yes! Here is the warm coat I need. God is very good to us, Jerry."

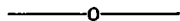
"Let us thank Him right now, Grandma. You always tell me that is the right way to do," said Jerry.

So Grandmother and Jerry knelt down by the open package. First Grandmother thanked Jesus for her warm coat and her new dress. Then Jerry thanked Him for his warm jacket and his new shoes and his new overshoes.

Then grandmother picked up her Bible that was on the little table by the kitchen window. She turned its leaves and then she read, "But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus" (Phil. 4:19).

"Why, Grandma! That is the verse I learned the day we told Jesus we needed warm things because it is getting so cold. And Jesus did supply our needs, Grandma."

"He surely did, and He always will, praise His Name!" replied Grandmother.



Tim and His Lamp

Part Twenty-seven

As Tim began getting ready for bed he felt the peace of God in his heart. Presently he seemed to have another difficulty for he sat down on the bed, one boot in his hand, the other still on one foot. This question was promptly settled. He pulled the boot on hurriedly, then put on his jacket and called to Katie.

"Come on, I'm going after all."

Katie joyfully ran for her hood and shawl.

Tim did not open his lips in prayer meeting that evening. He felt bowed down with shame. When the service was ended he hurried to get away from Bro. Holbrook's sight but did not succeed. While waiting outside for Katie he felt Bro. Holbrook's hand on his arm and heard his voice.

"Edward, Mrs. Holbrook wants to talk to Katie for a while. May I walk with you?" Tim saw there was nothing else he could do, and walked by his side. "I didn't see you at school this afternoon; how was that?" (Bro. Holbrook had attended the examinations.)

"Didn't Ellis tell you?"

"Ellis told me nothing. I heard from a small boy a very sad story. Have you anything to tell me?"

"No, sir, I have not; it's all true. I got awfully mad, and said mad things. I—I did worse than that."

Tim's voice sank to a whisper. Bro. Holbrook was silent and sad. At last he said:

"What, Edward! do you mean to give up and go back to the old life?"

"No, sir, I am not," was the prompt reply.

"Do you feel that you have God's forgiveness?" he asked, speaking gently. He had felt thankful to hear Tim's prompt reply.

"Yes, sir," replied Tim.

"Why were you so quiet in meeting?"

"Because I was ashamed to say anything before you or Mr. Burrows or the boys after what happened today."

"More ashamed with us than God?"

"Yes, sir, I was. God knows all about how sorry I am and how he has forgiven me and is going to help me

but you didn't know."

"Don't you think the boys ought to know this?" asked Bro. Holbrook.

"I suppose so."

"Who ought to tell them?"

There was a silence and then Tim finally said, "Bro. Holbrook, I wonder if you can think how very hard that would be?"

"Edward, I wonder if you can think how very hard it was for your Savior to listen to your words this noon?"

Bro. Holbrook heard no more from Tim except a low, grave, "Goodnight, pray for me," when they reached the corner and parted.

—To be continued—

—o—

Everything

There is no trouble too small to tell God about. "In everything," says the Bible, "let your requests be made known unto God."

This includes lessons and examinations, and temptations to do wrong. If you are ever tempted to copy an answer instead of working the problem, or to save yourself trouble by looking at another's work, send up a little prayer to God that He will keep you honest. It is better to get an answer wrong than to cheat about it.

If you find a lesson very hard, ask God for His help. He may not make it easy, but He may instead give you help to master it; and this will be better, because it will strengthen your character.

God will give everything for our good if we ask Him in Jesus' name. "He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, shall he not with him freely give us all things?" So let us never be afraid to ask God to help us over our smallest troubles.—*Young Soldier*.

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Search Question

What king was killed by Ehud while on his summer porch?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Deborah. Judges 4:4-5.

—o—

Dearest boys and girls,

Did you know that prayer changes things? We have a book at the office for sale called, "Touching Incidents." In this book there is a story about how the children of a rich man prayed for his salvation. He passed by his daughter's door and she was praying, "Lord, save my dear father." The father hurried to his room and threw himself in a chair but what did he hear? Little Ellen was praying, "O Lord, bless my dear father, Make him a Christian." Deeply moved the father left the house and went to the barn. But as he entered the barn a voice came down from the hay-loft. It was his son praying, "O Lord, save my father!" All this was too much for the poor convicted father and he went into the house and fell, sobbing at his wife's side saying, "Oh, Mary, I am a poor, lost sinner! Our children are going to heaven and I am going down to hell. Oh, wife, is there mercy for me?" The children were called in and all of them together with their mother

prayed until their father felt the joys of salvation flooding his soul. Oh, how happy they all were.

Our lesson is the prayer that Daniel prayed for Israel. Israel had sinned as we learned in our last Sunday's lesson, and the Israelites were punished. Most of them were taken to a strange country to live. They became homesick for their country and wanted their freedom. In our lesson Daniel confesses their sins to the Lord. They had done wickedly and rebelled by not obeying the ten commandments. They had not listened to the preachers which were called prophets. Isaiah and Jeremiah had warned them to turn from their sins but they did not listen so were punished. They held their heads high and ignored the prophets while they lived in sin, but now they had confusion or shame of face. They felt disgraced and humble. Oh, we do not want to do like them. Today, God is speaking to people through his ministers and the Bible to turn them from their sins, but they are going on in them. No wonder there is war and rumors of wars. There are many wrecks on the highway and people are being hurt. God wants all of us to know that our lives are in His hands and we need to look to Him.

Daniel felt that they had been punished enough and wanted God to show mercy to them. He wanted God to let the Jews go back to their land of Judah and the city of Jerusalem. God did in later years answer prayer, and they returned to their homes. Today there is much to pray for and we should pray with faith.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 8, August 23, 1959

DANIEL'S PRAYER FOR ISRAEL

Daniel 9:4-7, 17-19

4 And I prayed unto the Lord my God, and made my confession, and said, O

Lord, the great and dreadful God, keeping the covenant and mercy to them that love him, and to them that keep his commandments;

5 We have sinned and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even by departing from thy precepts and from thy judgments:

6 Neither have we hearkened unto thy servants the prophets, which spake in thy name to our kings, our princes, and our fathers, and to all the people of the land.

7 O Lord, righteousness belongeth unto thee, but unto us confusion of faces, as at this day; to the men of Judah, and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem, unto all Israel, that are near, and that are far off, through all the countries whither thou hast driven them, because of their trespass that they have trespassed against thee.

17 Now therefore, O our God, hear the prayer of thy servant, and his supplications, and cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary that is desolate, for the Lord's sake.

18 O my God, incline thine ear, and hear; open thine eyes, and behold our desolations, and the city which is called by thy name: for we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousness, but for thy great mercies.

19 O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do; defer not, for thine own sake, O my God: for thy city and thy people are called by thy name.

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

Practical Truth: God is pleased when we pray for others and he helps them.



The Beautiful Way



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Part Nine

Aug. 30

His Promise

Jesus' work was almost over,
And to the Father He must go;
But He made a lovely promise,
To the ones He left below.

"I will send another Helper,
The Holy Spirit is His name,
He will dwell with you forever,
And will help you bear my
shame."

To us now this word is given,
So let us give our all to Him;
Let Him lead us up to heaven,
Where our joys will never dim.

—Leslie Busbee.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Twenty-eight

"He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him."

Mr. Burrows' hand was on the bell. In a few moments the algebra class would begin recitation. Tim Lewis made his way towards the teacher. Mr. Burrows looked surprised, but the

look on Tim's face made him change his mind about sending him back to his seat. He bent to hear the words whispered in his ear.

"Hadn't you better wait until noon, and I can detain the scholars a few moments?"

"No," said Tim, "I'm afraid if I wait I won't do it."

"Very well," Mr. Burrows answered. "Scholars, Edward tells me he has something of importance to tell you. We will wait and hear him."

Tim spoke promptly, "I want to tell you boys that I am sorry for yesterday. I suppose they all know what I did. I got awfully mad, and I said a dreadful word. I didn't think I would ever be so wicked again. I am sorry, but I don't want you to think that I don't love Jesus any more because I do. He forgave me and he is going to help me try again."

Such a silence reigned in that school room. After a few moments Mr. Burrows spoke.

"Boys, what God has forgiven I feel sure that no scholar of mine will be mean enough to ever mention

again."

At noon the boys gathered around Tim. Ellis Holbrook walked up.

"Tim," he said gravely; yet coldly, perhaps it would be well for you to know that you made quite a blunder yesterday, when you said I told you wrong; I hadn't the slightest notion of telling you, right or wrong. But I know how you came to think so. I was looking out a word in Br. Burrows' dictionary and stood just behind you, when Mr. Bailey leaned over and asked me how many there were in your class when all were present and I answered him, seven."

Tim looked astonished.

"Why didn't you tell me so yesterday?"

"Because you didn't give me a chance."

"That's true, I didn't. I just banged off before anybody could say anything. I might have known you didn't do such a thing. It isn't like you."

Tim walked away, leaving Ellis to think that the boy whom he thought was so far below him had shown a much better spirit than he.

—To be continued—

The Borrowed Book

By Evelyn Carlson

Shirley picked up the book she had borrowed from Nancy, with her school books, and went into her room. She would keep them all together, and no one ever would know what she had. Anyway, there really wasn't any good reason why Mother should look at every book she ever read. No one else's mother did that.

It really was a good book. She had started to read it during her study period in school and was most anxious to finish it. If she hurried thru

her homework that evening, perhaps she could read the last few chapters.

She placed her books on her desk and, almost before she realized it, she was in her chair by the window with the borrowed book in her hand.

She became so interested in her story that she lost all track of time. It was very exciting—different from any book she ever had read before. She didn't like the words the boys used, but then—it was just a story, and she didn't have to remember that part of it. This was the kind of book Mother always wanted her to return to the library without reading.

Mother was busy in the kitchen.

"I wonder where Shirley is. It is time for her to set the table. She is usually under my feet at supper time. She must be in her room doing her homework. Shirley! Shirley!"

"Yes, I'm coming," Shirley called. She read one more paragraph; then she put her arithmetic paper in the place where she was reading so she would be able to find it quickly.

Supper was always a pleasant time when the whole family was together. But the dishes afterward weren't quite so pleasant.

When the last dish was put away, Shirley gathered up her school books from her room and went down to the parlor to do her homework. She spread them around her on the floor under the big lamp.

Tonight she seemed to have an especially hard time trying to keep her mind on her lessons. She couldn't think of anything but the exciting place where she had left the boys in her story.

First she tried geography. She read the page about Greenland three times. Then she tried to answer the questions about it and couldn't answer a single one!

"Well," thought Shirley, "what's the matter with me? I've never been this dumb before."

She closed her book and looked around her. "I guess I'll try my history. That's more interesting."

Shirley tried to read her history, but she couldn't get any more interested in that.

Soon she said to herself, "I might as well finish that book because I can't do anything else until I do."

Out loud she said, "I guess I'll go up to my room." She picked up her books and went upstairs.

Soon she was lost to everything around her. Time went by but she was unaware of it.

"Oh! You scared me," Shirley said as Mother came in.

"Didn't you hear me coming upstairs? What are you reading?"

"It's a book Nancy let me take," Shirley answered.

"Have you finished your lessons?"

"No. They were too hard."

"That's strange. Shirley, let me see that book."

She handed it to her mother.

Turning over a few pages, Mother said, "I don't like the way this book is written. It isn't a good book. Shirley, you should know that by the language the boys in it use. Now I know why your lessons were too hard and why you were frightened when I came in."

Then, putting the book down, Mother said, "Perhaps this will help you to understand why I want you to be careful what you read. In the first place, I don't like to have my little girl reading this kind of language. Then, this story is very wild; that is why you were so excited you couldn't study. I think you should return this book in the morning. It's time to get ready for bed now, dear."

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It was a thoughtful little girl that said her prayers and crawled into bed that night.

"That's the first time I've seen any reason why I should be careful of what I read," Shirley thought as she dropped off to sleep. —*The Burning Bush*.

Search Question

What tribe of people tricked Joshua into a league with them?

Answer to Last Week's Question

King Eglon. Judges 3:17-21.

Dearest boys and girls,

Can you tell me some things that injure our crops? When I was a little girl my mother would give me a can with a little coal-oil in the bottom of it and have me go out to the small potato patch and pick off all the potato bugs. If we did not they would eat up the potato plants. Frosts can also injure plants as well as all kinds of insects.

The prophet Joel, who wrote the book in the Bible that we are studying today, told of the terrible destruction brought by the plague of locusts. This was sent because the people had sinned again. Joel was calling for them to repent.

Locusts are four inches long and eat every green thing in sight. They can eat a cabbage in thirty seconds. They will strip an orange tree bare in ten

minutes and destroy a thirty-acre tomato patch in less than that. They will bite children on the lips, ears, and attack poultry and small livestock. God calls them, "My great army which I sent among you." (Joel 2:20.)

The prophet makes wonderful predictions of the future. Peter, on the day of Pentecost, referred to this scripture in his sermon after God had wonderfully poured out His Holy Spirit on the 120 who had gathered in the upper room. Oh, how happy those disciples of Jesus were, to be filled with the Holy Spirit! Today we can still receive the Holy Spirit. Some in the Old Bible had the Spirit of God upon them. Do you remember how Moses told God he needed some help in taking care of the thousands of Israelites? God told him to choose 70 elders from among the people to help him. God said, "I will take some of the Spirit which is upon you and put it upon them." This God did, and they were used of God. There were two men who were not with the 70 but they prophesied also and some complained about it. Moses said, "Would that all the Lord's people were prophets, that the Lord would put His Spirit upon them." (Num. 11:10-30.)

Joel, the prophet, caught a glimpse of this wish of Moses and he prophesied that it would come to pass. On the day of Pentecost it was fulfilled. It was not reserved for just those few but even extends to us today. Boys and girls can be filled with the Holy Spirit. After we come to God and confess our sins and they are forgiven, then we can ask God to fill us with the Holy Spirit and He will do it. We then have power to live free from sin. May the Lord cause you to have a desire to have the Holy Spirit in your heart.

—Aunt Marie.

Joel 2:21-27

21 Fear not, O land; be glad and rejoice: for the Lord will do great things.

22 Be not afraid, ye beasts of the field: for the pastures of the wilderness do spring, for the tree beareth her fruit, the fig tree and the vine do yield their strength.

23 Be glad then, ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your God: for he hath given you the former rain moderately, and he will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain, and the latter rain in the first month.

24 And the floors shall be full of wheat, and the fats shall overflow with wine and oil.

25 And I will restore to you the years that the locust hath eaten, the cankerworm, and the caterpillar, and the palmerworm, my great army which I sent among you.

26 And ye shall eat in plenty, and be satisfied, and praise the name of the Lord your God, that hath dealt wondrously with you: and my people shall never be ashamed.

27 And ye shall know that I am in the midst of Israel, and that I am the Lord your God, and none else: and my people shall never be ashamed.

28 And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

29 And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my spirit.

Memory Verse: It shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh. Joel 2:28.

Practical Truth: When the Holy Spirit comes into our hearts, He makes us happy.

Lesson 9, August 30, 1959

SCRIPTURE THAT PETER USED

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 11 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1959

Part Ten

Sept. 6

The Stone And The Bird

He threw a stone into the air,
It upward rose so high and fair,
Until at last he saw it fall,
It hit the water: that was all.

He threw a bird into the air,
That rose with joy beyond compare,
And spread its wings and flew away
Across the wide and distant bay.

A man is thrown high into fame,
And bears awhile a lovely name;
But then at last he starts to fall,
And meets his end, and that is all.

A man on wings of faith and love,
Is thrown into the heights above,
He spreads his wings in onward
flight,

He'll never fall but see the light.

—Leslie Busbee.

Why She Chose Jimmie

"Which boy will you have?" asked Mr. Ames. He was going away for a week, and he wanted to invite one of the neighbor boys to stay with Mrs. Ames, and be ready to run er-

rands. Of course, he meant to pay the boy who was selected.

"I think I'll have Jimmie White," said Mrs. Ames.

Mr. Ames looked surprised. Jimmie was the poorest boy in the neighborhood. There were others older and better looking and more clever.

"You're wondering why," said Mrs. Ames. "I'll tell you. When Jimmie goes out in the back yard to cut wood for his mother, the cat comes and rubs against his legs, the dog jumps all over him, the little neighbor girl comes to the fence to show her dolly, and Jimmie's small brother comes running to help. Those are his recommendations. I know he has a kind heart, and I like that better than almost anything else.

"There was another boy I thought of, but I saw him kick his dog yesterday, and he torments the young children on the way to school. He slaps his little sister, and whines when his mother asks him to do an errand. He takes off his hat and speaks politely when I am calling on his mother, and, if he tried, he could be a splendid boy. But I've been

looking up back-door recommendations, and he doesn't stand the test."

Mr. Ames understood then.

"If boys and girls could only know that someone is often taking their measure when they are off guard!" he said.

Then he went over to ask Jimmie's mother if she could spare him for a week.

"Two dollars, Mother, for just helping after school!" cried Jimmie. "I'd have thought it was pay enough to stay over there and take care of the pony and get a chance to look at the books and pictures in the evening. I wonder how they came to choose me?"

The Bible says, "A man's gift maketh room for him" (Prov. 18:16). This means that our life will show to others whether we are kind and helpful, or not. The Lord Jesus can help us to be the kind of persons that people will trust, when they want helpers.

—Unknown

Tim and His Lamp

Part Twenty-nine

The busy day was drawing to a close. The last recitation was over. The boys were excited; waiting to hear the report of the committee, waiting to know whose names were to stand on the roll of honor, having passed through the entire examination without a mistake. Poor Tim was so sad. Yesterday morning he had felt so sure that his name would be there. How hard he had worked. Now it was lost.

The chairman of the committee arose and said, "Mr. Burrows, if there is time, I would like to say a few words. Boys, you were all listeners to Edward Lewis' examination yesterday. Now, I think anyone who

watched him yesterday could not have failed to see that had he not grown excited and nervous, he could have worked that example. Now, I want every boy who is willing to allow him to try that example again and if he succeeds, give him the place which would have been his yesterday, to stand up."

Ellis was the first to spring to his feet and every other boy followed.

"Well done. Now, Mr. Burrows, are you willing?"

Mr. Burrows consented and picked up an arithmetic book saying, "You may come forward, Edward."

Tim was at the board. How his teacher longed for him to succeed. Tim had sent up an earnest silent plea for help from his Heavenly Father and surely He gave the needed help. His hand did not tremble. His mind was clear. As he finished correctly many hearts were glad. The chairman arose and read the report in alphabetical order, "Willard Bailey, Ellis Holbrook, Harvey Jennings, Edward Lewis."

Later, Bro. Holbrook laid his hand on Ellis' shoulder and said, "My son, what do you think of Edward's religion this afternoon?"

"I think it honest, sir," Ellis answered quickly. "Excuse me, Father, if you please; I must see Howard a minute before he goes," and so he ran away from his father's longing look.

That night as Tim knelt beside his bed his heart was full of thankfulness for the strength God had given him that day to do what was right. It had been hard but Tim was glad he did it that way. But one thought troubled him. His experience of having fallen showed him that there was a weakness in his Christian life.

It made him tremble to think back on it. He prayed long and earnestly for God to strengthen him and some way help him that he not fail again.

—To be continued—

—o—

Testimony Of Charles Starkweather

Last month 19-year old Charles Starkweather prepared to pay his debt to society. Though only 19 years of age, he and his 14-year old girl companion had left a trail of murder across Nebraska and Wyoming, taking the lives of 10 people. And for his crime Starkweather was condemned to die on Good Friday, March 27, 1959.

As he prepared to die, Charles Starkweather wrote a brief autobiography in which he traced his life of crime back to kindergarten. Then, having been brought face to face with the Gospel during his imprisonment, he concluded his autobiography with these words:

"Now I feel no rebellion toward anything or anyone, only love and peace. I received this love and peace through the Bible.

"And if I could talk to young people today, I would tell them to go to school, to go to Sunday school, to go to church and receive the Lord Jesus Christ as your own personal Savior. Our God is a kind God. He'll forgive and accept you as one of His even if your heart is black and heavy with sin."—*Selected.*

—o—

Search Question

How many sons did Gideon have?

Answer to Last Week's Question

The Gibeonites. Joshua 9:3-15

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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Dearest boys and girls,

Our lesson today is in a book of the Bible called "O-ba-di-ah." It is the shortest book in the Old Testament. We do not know anything about the author but his name means, "worshiper of Jehovah."

How would you feel if some boy or girl would shun you day after day. You would not feel very good about it, would you? You would think them to be very proud and stuck up. Maybe they live in a fine house or mansion and perhaps the one you or others live in are much older.

In our lesson the Edomites felt they were blessed above all others. They lived up in the mountain and the sand cliffs surrounded their city. They did not have to have walls built around their city as other cities to keep out the enemy or wild animals. They had natural, beautiful cliffs about them which were 100 to 160 feet high. It was their protection. Many of their homes were carved out of the sandstone. They were proud of their homes in this city that was in a valley. The only entrance was through a very long and narrow gorge where one must go single file. If an enemy tried to come in just a few men could take care of them. They were very proud of their lofty city which was higher than any other city.

The prophet brought out how the

Edomites did not show any sympathy toward Judah and Jerusalem when they were in trouble and suffering. Instead, they lined up with their foes. They rejoiced when Jerusalem was ramsacked and thought that they would never have that done to their city because it was so well protected by the high cliffs. They did not provide a refuge for the poor fleeing people but stopped them and gave them to their enemies. Oh, how sad to see people let the devil cause them to do so wickedly. The spirit of pride caused them to do these things but God was going to bring judgment against them. He said, "As thou hast done, it shall be done unto thee." He said he would bring them down from their abode in the rocks and cut them off. We find that is what happened.

The Edomites were very unkind. Now how can boys and girls be unkind? One way is to say hateful things about one to others. Another way is to brag about the fine things they have when they know this will hurt others and make them feel badly. Some boys and girls go home from school feeling very sad because they have been treated badly. But in time to come those who are proud will be punished. Remember our memory verse.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 10, September 6, 1959

WHEN THE EDMITES WERE UNKIND

Obadiah 1-4, 10-15

1 The vision of Obadiah. Thus saith the Lord God concerning Edom; We have heard a rumour from the Lord, and an ambassador is sent among the heathen, Arise ye, and let us rise up against her in battle.

2 Behold, I have made thee small among the heathen: thou art greatly despised.

3 The pride of thine heart hath deceived thee, thou that dwellest in the clefts of the rock, whose habitation is high; that saith in his heart, Who shall bring me down to the ground?

4 Though thou exalt thyself as the eagle, and though thou set thy nest among the stars, thence will I bring thee down, saith the Lord.

10 For thy violence against thy brother Jacob shame shall cover thee, and thou shalt be cut off for ever.

11 In the day that thou stoodest on the other side, in the day that the strangers carried away captive his forces, and foreigners entered into his gates, and cast lots upon Jerusalem, even thou wast as one of them.

12 But thou shouldest not have looked on the day of thy brother in the day that he became a stranger; neither shouldest thou have rejoiced over the children of Judah in the day of their destruction; neither shouldest thou have spoken proudly in the day of distress.

13 Thou shouldest not have entered into the gate of my people in the day of their calamity; yea, thou shouldest not have looked on their affliction in the day of their calamity, nor have laid hands on their substance in the day of their calamity;

14 Neither shouldest thou have stood in the crossway, to cut off those of his that did escape; neither shouldest thou have delivered up those of his that did remain in the day of distress.

15 For the day of the Lord is near upon all the heathen: as thou hast done, it shall be done unto thee: thy reward shall return upon thine own head.

Memory Verse: Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall. Prov. 16:18.

Practical Truth: God hates pride and unkindness.

The Beautiful Way



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July, Aug., Sept., 1959

Part Eleven

Sept. 13

His Pity

One day a bug I chanced to see,
And it was crippled sore;
I longed to help it tenderly,
And give it something more.

Then the Lord did speak to me,
In tones that blessed me so,
And said, "That's how I pity thee,
And I can help, you know."

His love and pity reaches all
Who will accept His love;
So let us heed His tender call,
And live with Him above.
—Leslie Busbee.

Golzola's Chapel

Golzola was a Christian African boy who lived in a village away in the heart of the country where only one or two others beside himself were believers. Golzola would most likely never have heard of the Gospel, except that an accident obliged his father to send him to the nearest Mission Hospital where he had to stay for nearly eighteen months. There

he learned the Good News.

When he returned to his tribe, his greatest desire was to build a chapel, but soon he was up against terrible difficulties. The Chief, being influenced by a witch doctor, would not allow the few Christians to have a place in which to worship God. He believed, as Nambe, the witch doctor, said, that it would bring trouble and all kinds of bad luck. Golzola was bitterly disappointed, and at times it looked as if no chapel would ever be seen in that village till the witch doctor died! Unfortunately Nambe was young and robust, so it looked as if he might live on many years.

One day, however, a fire broke out in the village, owing to some woman's carelessly upsetting her cooking pot. At first there seemed to be no danger of the Chief's dwelling house, but suddenly the wind carried an armful of blazing thatch to the roof, and it was soon a raging furnace.

The people managed to remove his property at some risk, but just as the last piece of furniture was moved to safety, the Chief remembered that a very valuable deed to his land was in

a small tin box in the roof thatch. The people were in a wild state of fear, and none volunteered for the dangerous task of trying to save the box, now probably melted in the flames. It was not that they lacked courage, but the witch doctor had not performed a certain ceremony, due some days before, by which he declared the villagers would escape death in any fire. The witch doctor, in order to receive a heavy reward of foodstuffs from the ignorant people, had so frightened them with tales of the future misery if he did not "take the sting out of the fire" that they were afraid to venture.

Suddenly Golzola stepped forward. "I fear not death by fire," he said. "And my God can deliver me if it be His will."

The Chief was so surprised at the boldness of the youth that he cried in a loud voice, "If thou dost save the valuable paper for me and livest, thou shalt build the chapel to the foreign God whom thou dost worship, I swear it before all."

Golzola plunged into the *raging* flames. Unlike the unclothed people around, he wore a coat and trousers which he had taken care to soak in water. But nothing could have saved his life but the merciful protection of God. He found the melting box almost immediately, then managed to fight his way through the smoke, but collapsed on the ground outside. Tho badly burned, he soon recovered, and his greatest joy and satisfaction was that the valuable paper was not at all damaged.

As for the Chief, of course, he could only confirm his oath. He not only gave the land for Golzola's chapel, but he also withdrew his opposition.

The witch doctor was very angry, as he knew his power over the peo-

ple would soon weaken, for already many were saying, "It was this boy's God who saved him from fire. Surely he is more powerful than the fire-spirit which had not even been given the usual sacrifice and worship."

So Golzola's chapel was built—a plain little reed hut, but it has been a very happy place. Many boys and girls, as well as their parents, have learned that "the best Friend to have is Jesus"—their personal Savior.

—Selected.

A River's Mouth

Dear boys and girls,

I trust you've been very kind and watched your words, making sure that you have hurt no one by saying or repeating what you have heard about them even if it is true. I am going to tell you a story about a little girl who did just that.

"I don't like you, Connie," said Gloria, angrily. Everyone looked at Connie. "What have you done?" they asked her. Connie looked puzzled and ran after her. "I'll be back in a minute," she called.

She was almost afraid to get too close to Gloria when she found her with her head down on her desk, crying. "What's the matter, Gloria?" she whispered.

Gloria was still angry. "Don't speak to me," Gloria said without looking up.

"But what are you angry at me about?" Connie asked.

"You know as well as anything. You told everybody about my daddy; everybody."

Connie thought. She had told only Mary and Lois about seeing Gloria's dad come staggering up the street, drunk. And she had told them not to tell, too.

Connie walked home alone after

school. She was even hurt herself because she knew that Mary and Lois were the ones who had told the other school children.

"It wasn't my fault that it got around everywhere," thought Connie as she studied her geography lesson. She turned to an outline map of the United States, showing the mouth of a river and where the river went. Every once in a while it would branch somewhere and then that stream would branch again and on and on until there were odles of different streams from that one river.

"I'm the MOUTH of the river," thought Connie.

As she thought about the river and the way that she had started the story about Gloria's dad, it seemed like the same thing. It had branched off from her, then each one of those branches had branched again. On and on it went until everybody knew it. "Well, it was the truth," thought Connie. But then even a thing should not be repeated if it is the truth and someone is going to be hurt about it.

Connie was not satisfied until she had walked over to Gloria's and asked her forgiveness.

Let us be sure we are not the MOUTH of a river. —Sel. by O.A.D.

Search Question

Which one of Gideon's sons was made king of Israel?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Seventy. Judges 8:30

Dearest boys and girls,

Can you tell me what a foreign missionary does? Yes he preaches to the people in a foreign country. He loves

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those people so much that he is willing to go far and sometimes across the ocean and in the jungles where wild animals live to carry the good news that Jesus loves them. Some have risked their lives among people who kill human beings for food.

Our lesson today is about Jonah. God called him to be a missionary and take a message to people in a foreign land. He did not want to go so started another way. He got on a ship and felt so sure God would not ask him about it again that he went to sleep. But a storm came upon the sea. The sailors were afraid and became so alarmed that they felt surely God was against them for some reason. They woke up Jonah and told him to call on his God.

Jonah finally told the men that it was because he was on board that the storm had come. He told them to throw him overboard. He thought he would get away from God now. But we can never run away from God, can we? He see us everywhere we go and are. God sees us everywhere we go and are. God just as he went down into the water. At last he began to realize he must face God. So he began to pray. I'm sure he prayed earnestly in his distress, as he was tossed around by that big fish. He was ready to obey the Lord. God caused the fish to vomit him out upon the dry

land.

"Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown," preached Jonah as he went up and down that wicked city where God had sent him. The king and all the people became alarmed and went into a fast and prayed unto the Lord for forgiveness of their sins. God heard their cries and showed mercy to them and did not destroy their city.

After Jonah finished preaching he went outside the city to watch it burn. When God made him know that he had spared the city and people because of their being sorry for their sins, Jonah was very much displeased. He knew that this city had been an enemy to his own country, Israel, and he wished them to be destroyed. As he sat in his booth pouting, God tried to teach him a lesson which we have recorded in our printed lesson today. Jonah had more pity on a plant than he did for the lives of 120,000 Ninevites.

We ought to be like God and have mercy and love for all peoples of the land, whether their color or language is the same as ours or not. We should be interested in the souls of men, women, boys and girls. When a person dies, their soul will live on somewhere. It will either live in hell or heaven. We want every one to go to heaven, don't we? Let us help them get there by telling them the way. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 11, September 13, 1959

WHAT JONAH FOUND OUT

Jonah 3:1, 2, 5, 10; 4:5-11

1 And the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the second time, saying,

2 Arise, go unto Nineveh, that great city, and preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee.

5 So the people of Nineveh believed

God, and proclaimed a fast, and put on sackcloth, from the greatest of them even to the least of them.

10 And God saw their works, that they turned from their evil way; and God repented of the evil, that he had said that he would do unto them; and he did it not.

4:5 So Jonah went out of the city, and sat on the east side of the city, and there made him a booth, and sat under it in the shadow, till he might see what would become of the city.

6 And the Lord God prepared a gourd, and made it to come up over Jonah, that it might be a shadow over his head, to deliver him from his grief. So Jonah was exceeding glad of the gourd.

7 But God prepared a worm when the morning rose the next day, and it smote the gourd that it withered.

8 And it came to pass, when the sun did arise, that God prepared a vehement east wind; and the sun beat upon the head of Jonah, that he fainted, and wished in himself to die, and said, It is better for me to die than to live.

9 And God said to Jonah, Doest thou well to be angry for the gourd? And he said, I do well to be angry, even unto death.

10 Then said the Lord, Thou hast had pity on the gourd, for the which thou hast not laboured, neither madest it grow; which came up in a night, and perished in a night:

11 And should not I spare Nineveh, that great city, wherein are more than sixscore thousand persons that cannot discern between their right hand and their left hand; and also much cattle?

Memory Verse: The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger, and of great mercy. Psalms 145:8.

Central Truth: God is concerned for people of every nation and race.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Twelve

Sept. 20

'To Meeting'

We go to church on Sunday,
And live it through the week,
Always keeping lowly and meek,
And watching every word we speak.

To the minister we listen,
To words that seem to glisten;
The message seems so good,
Better than our daily food.

If to the message we heed,
The Saviour will always lead,
And supply our every need,
And protect us from all evil deeds.

Naomi Cole.

It Was Just A Dream

"That's fine! Now say it one more time for me, Martha." Mother was trying to help her daughter memorize one Bible verse every week.

Martha hesitated and began again: "In such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh." "But, Mother, what does that mean?" Martha asked very puzzled.

"That means that Jesus will come when we are not expecting Him," re-

plied Mother. "We have to be ready all the time, so we won't be ashamed when He does come."

Martha walked slowly out to the side porch repeating her verse as she went. It was a very hot day and she wanted to cool off a little. She lay down on the swing and felt very comfortable. Soon she fell asleep and began to dream.

"It's your turn now, David. Hurry up and don't be such a slow poke," Martha said angrily.

David was a crippled boy from across the street. Martha was playing a game with him on the side porch. She didn't like to play with David, but he had come to see her and she had to.

David said, "But I am not sure what to do. Will you tell me, Martha?"

"I've already told you, David, and I'm not going to tell you again," Martha said stubbornly.

David began to cry. He wanted to learn how to play the game.

Martha glanced up and saw Jesus standing in front of her in a bright, shining robe. He spoke to her say-

ing, "Martha, come with Me."

"Wake up, Martha. Help me get supper," Mother was calling.

Martha jumped up from the swing and ran to her mother with a big sigh of relief. "Mother," Martha said excitedly, "I just dreamed that Jesus came. I was unkind to David and I know that Jesus heard me. I was very embarrassed and didn't want to go with Him. But, Mother, I am so glad it was just a dream! I promise I will always play with David as Jesus wants me to. Then I'll always be ready to see Jesus when He comes!"

—Selected.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Thirty

Tim and Katie were in the meeting house the following Sunday listening to a message. The minister was speaking of the need of the Holy Spirit in people's lives after being saved or justified. He spoke of how the Holy Spirit is with a person when they are saved but then there is a need of making a full consecration unto God, a second definite step after being saved. When a saved person fully consecrates himself to God, then God sends the Holy Spirit into the heart and life, giving them power to witness and live above sin. "For he dwelleth with you and shall be in you," John 14:17. The minister further explained that after one is saved, there still remains a carnal nature within him which was inherited from Adam. He spoke of how we see this nature manifested in the innocent child when it gets angry and kicks or does wrong things when it knows no better. It is a work of the Holy Spirit to take out of the heart this carnal nature. Then a person has more power to live a holy life. He read

Romans 5:1, and 2, "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ: by whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand."

Bro. Holbrook mentioned Peter and of his lack of strength to stand in the trial when Jesus was taken (Luke 22:54-61). Then after Peter repented and was filled with the Holy Spirit he was bold and unafraid to witness for the Lord. (Acts 2:14-40; 4:8-12.) The Holy Spirit was dwelling in him, giving him this power and boldness.

Tim listened closely. He realized that he needed the Holy Spirit in his life. He appreciated the fact that the Lord had forgiven his sins, but he realized as Bro. Holbrook talked, that he had within him that carnal nature that made it harder to live an over-coming life. Satan was there also to whisper to Tim telling him that he had better not yield himself to God because God would probably ask him to do hard things that he couldn't do. "What if he should call you to preach?" he whispered. Tim felt as though he could never do that. The Spirit of God was there, too, encouraging him to trust everything to Him. He would give the needed grace.

When Bro. Holbrook finished and gave an invitation to those who wished to consecrate themselves to God, Tim made his way to the altar bench and there poured out his heart to God. It seemed hard for Tim to grasp the thought of how to make a consecration until someone suggested to him this thought: he was to make a covenant or promise to God as a young woman makes to the young man she is marrying. She promises to love, obey, and be true to him as long as they both shall live. She forsakes all others for him. She doesn't know all

that this will mean in the future but she willingly trusts his love to her and says, "Yes." Tim could grasp this thought easily and willingly surrendered himself to God in a lifetime covenant. Then he waited questioning, fearing. Did God accept him? Then the Holy Spirit dropped this thought to Tim: "If a young man asked a young woman to be his wife and she said, 'Yes,' would he then refuse her?" Tim saw it clearly and his faith took hold. His Lord had asked him to make a consecration of his all and he had done that. Now He would not refuse to accept him, but would be faithful in giving him the Holy Spirit and the Spirit would be faithful in purifying his heart (Acts 15:9). He arose to his feet with victory, assured that the Holy Spirit was dwelling within and was made happy by that knowledge.

Watch for more of "Tim and His Lamp" in later issues

The Safest Bank

"When I am a man," said Tom, "I intend to put my money in the safest bank in the world."

"Which bank is that?" inquired Tom's father.

Tom hadn't thought of the matter. As he talked it over with his father, he found there were more things than he had dreamed of to render banks uncertain—fire, flood, burglars, panics, dishonest employees—so that even the strongest in the world might be compelled to suspend payment.

"But, Papa," Tom asked in dismay, "isn't there one sure of keeping his promises?"

"There is One who has never forgotten or broken a promise. His promises are dated thousands of years

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back. They are scattered over the world. Not one of them has ever been refused redemption."

"That's the bank for me!"

"Here is a checkbook." He handed Tom a Bible. —Sel.

Search Question

How did Gideon destroy the heathen God?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Abimelech. Judges 9:6

Dearest boys and girls,

Did you ever have a dream? A person dreams when they are fully asleep but a vision is when you are awake, yet it seems you are partly asleep.

Our lesson is about Zechariah, the prophet. We have a book in the old Bible that was written by him. He was a prophet during the time when the building of the temple had been stopped by enemies after the children of Israel had returned from Babylon, where they had been in exile. Zechariah was troubled because the temple had not been completed and he prayed to the Lord about it and God gave him faith that it would be done. It seemed like a big mountain to him but by faith he said, "Thou shalt be a plain." Four and one-half years after uttering these words, the temple was completed.

I wish all of you had a piece of paper and could draw the vision that Zechariah had, which is in our lesson today. On the paper you could draw two olive trees. Between these two olive trees you would draw an old-fashioned lamp. In olden days before they had electricity or even gas lamps they used oil. This lamp had a bowl with oil in it and a pipe running up in the middle. Six little pipes ran out from this main pipe with a place to light on the end of each. You also light the end of the pipe going straight up and have seven lamps. Now there was a pipe stuck into each tree, through which the olive oil ran from them into the bowl of the lamp and caused the lamp to give forth light.

The main thought in our lesson is that these two trees which give oil for the lamp is the Spirit of God and the Word of God. You could write under each tree what it stands for. Then you would be the lamp. Before you can live a life in this world that would be a blessing to others you must have the Holy Spirit and the Words of Jesus or the Bible, which is God's message to the world.

To be a light in the world we want to be sure which spirit speaks to us. There are two voices in the world. One is the devil and the other is the Spirit of God. When the Spirit of God speaks to us it agrees with the Bible. He never tells us to do something that the Word of God tells us not to do. If a voice speaks to you and tells you to lie and steal, you do not want to listen to that voice because that disagrees with the Bible or Word of God and you won't be a light in the world, because the Bible says, "Thou shalt not steal." I think you will get much good from our lesson and I hope you won't forget it. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, September 20, 1959
A PROPHET'S VISION

Zech. 4:1-6, 11-14.

1 And the angel that talked with me came again, and waked me, as a man that is wakened out of his sleep;

2 And said unto me, What seest thou? And I said, I have looked, and behold a candlestick all of gold, with a bowl upon the top of it, and his seven lamps thereon, and seven pipes to the seven lamps, which are upon the top thereof:

3 And two olive trees by it, one upon the right side of the bowl, and the other upon the left side thereof.

4 So I answered and spake to the angel that talked with me, saying, What are these, my lord?

5 Then the angel that talked with me answered and said unto me, Knowest thou not what these be? And I said, No, my lord.

6 Then he answered and spake unto me, saying, This is the word of the Lord unto Zerubbabel, saying, Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.

11 Then answered I, and said unto him, What are these two olive trees upon the right side of the candlestick and upon the left side thereof?

12 And I answered again, and said unto him, What be these two olive branches which through the two golden pipes empty the golden oil out of themselves?

13 And he answered me and said, Knowest thou not what these be? And I said, No, my lord.

14 Then said he, These are the two anointed ones, that stand by the Lord of the whole earth.

Memory Verse: Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts. Zech. 4:6.

Central Truth: The voice of God thru His Spirit always agrees with the Bible.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 11 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1959

Part Thirteen

Sept. 27

Bring The Little Ones To Jesus

Bring the little ones to Jesus,
Teach them early of his love;
As they travel toward yon city,
Like a guiding star 'twill prove.

Bring the little ones to Jesus,
Teach them of the pow'r of prayer,
That they may by daily watching
E'er escape the tempter's snare.

Tell them Christ has need of workers;
In his harvest-field all white
There is room for older reapers,
There is need for youthful might.

Teach them that the great and noble,
Reached the heights of strength
and fame
By persistent daily toiling,
By a good, untarnished name.

Bring the little ones to Jesus,
Soon they'll fill a valued place—
Pillars bearing up his temple,
Models fashioned by his grace.

—M. C. Forbush.

Little Things

When Elsie started for school on Monday morning, Mother said as she kissed her, "Remember to help somebody today." Elsie hurried off, but deep down in her heart was the wish to do as Mother had suggested.

Mother had a way every morning of whispering some such suggestion into Elsie's ear just as she was ready to go. Elsie thought it was great fun to guess what Mother's new idea would be each day, for every day she whispered something different.

All day long Elsie was looking for some very big way to help. Oh, how she hoped that something big would show up that needed to be done, and that she would be the one to do it! But it seemed a poor day for great deeds. Her teacher did not have any errands to be done; she did not come across any lame people to help over the streets; she found no opportunity to carry out her mother's idea.

When night came and she talked over the day with Daddy and Mother, she was upset because she had noth-

ing to report.

"I saw you lift little Mary over a mud puddle," said Mother. "She is such a tiny girl that she would have had to go way around to get home if you hadn't helped her."

"I saw you come home with the little lame dog this noon," remarked brother Jack, "and I suppose you gave him his dinner before you took him home."

"Who helped Mother with the dishes tonight?" asked Daddy.

"But those are all little things," sighed Elsie. "They don't count. I wanted to do some big thing."

"You've got the wrong idea, Elsie," said Daddy, smiling. "It's the little things that count. Often they create more happiness than the big things, and I am sure that you will have several gold stars to paste on your chart tonight, just because you did so many little things that were kind and helpful."

"I guess after this I'll think more about little acts, and not wait for big things to come," said Elsie.—*The Sunbeam*.

What Charlie Lost

William H. Hamby

"Charles James lost something last night," said the professor to a class of boys one Monday afternoon.

"What was it?" asked one.

"Something valuable," said the professor gravely.

Charlie James was looking up at the professor with as much curiosity as the other boys.

"Where did he lose it?" asked another.

"Up by the church," answered the professor.

Charlie moved a little uneasily.

"What time was it?" asked a boy.

"About half past eight," replied the professor.

Charlie dropped his head.

"Was it a dollar?" asked one boy.

"No." The professor shook his head. "It was worth much more than a dollar—yes, more than ten or twenty dollars."

"Can't we go hunt it?" suggested one of the class, who was ready to hunt lost things.

"No," replied the professor. "Nobody can ever find it but Charlie, and it will take him a long time."

The class sat puzzled for a moment.

"Do you want to know what it was?"

All the boys were looking up, eager to know—all except Charlie; his head was down.

"It was the good opinion of five men." The professor spoke seriously. "During church services last night Charlie was on the outside running around. He thought it would be fun to pry a window up a few inches and let it drop with a bang. He did it, and of course was seen. Somebody always finds out those things. And when the service was over, I heard five or six men—good men, important men—speaking about the boy's conduct. They were much surprised; they had thought well of Charlie, and had believed he was going to grow up to be a manly, useful young fellow. But now — well, they shook their heads. That kind of conduct was a mighty bad start." The professor spoke regretfully and looked disappointed, too. "It is strange how some boys do not understand what is fun and what is not. It is strange that they forget how valuable a good name is; how much it is worth to have the good opinion of a good man; and how foolish it is to lose that good opinion by some silly little trick that is not

any real fun at all. Every right-thinking person wants boys to have fun. They like to see you have a good time. But whenever a boy or a man tries to have fun by wronging or disturbing others, it makes out a bad case for him, and he loses part of the good opinion that people have of him."—*Young Christian Soldier*.

Baby Pearl's Tidiness

Baby Pearl was a tiny girl, not quite two years old. For such a tiny baby she was very clean and tidy about herself and about the house.

When she ate a piece of bread spread with butter, or molasses, she asked her mamma to lift her into her high chair. She did not want to put crumbs on the floor for her mamma to sweep up.

Do you not think that was the right way to do?

Little Pearl loved to pray, and sing about the Lord Jesus. And when she was just two years old, on her second birthday, she went to live with Jesus. She was a very dear little baby.

Search Question

How did Jael kill Sisera?

Answer to Last Week's Question

He and ten servants tore it down by night. Judges 6:25-27.

Dearest boys and girls,

Our lesson today comes from the last book in the Old Bible. It is the book of Malachi. This book has only three chapters and each one of us should read it through. It would be good to read it in your class. Each pupil in class should

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have a Bible. You will find that two of the three times where it is mentioned in the Old Bible about John the Baptist is in Malachi. The other place is in Isaiah 40:3.

Who was John the Baptist? What did he wear when he was preaching by the river Jordan? Do you remember when he baptized Jesus? Oh, how wonderful it was that God fulfilled his promise and sent John the Baptist to prepare the way for Jesus. In Matt. 11:10, 14 we read where Jesus refers to these very scriptures in our lesson and says that this was John the Baptist. Isn't it wonderful we can read today the very same scriptures that Jesus read and memorized? When he talked to others he quoted these scriptures and told the people how God had promised that this would be and that it had come to pass.

Then we later read in Acts the second chapter where God sent His Holy Spirit to the church which was the 120 that were gathered in the upper room. This is what is meant when it says the "Lord shall suddenly come to his temple." We are the temple of God and God's people. We find the same word used in Acts 2:2 which says, "And suddenly there came . . . from heaven." Oh, this was the precious Holy Spirit. Praise the Lord, He will fill every heart that is clean and open to receive Him. We

thank God for how He promised and then did as He promised to do. We want to always believe God. In Titus we read where it says, "God that cannot lie, promised." God cannot lie and will do what he has promised.

In the last part of the lesson we read where God wants us to give to His work in the land today. God gave Jesus, His only Son to come to die for our sins so why can't we give all we have to God? God gave the best in heaven. Are we giving the things we don't want to the Lord? Are we giving him the time we have left over after we play and do for ourselves? Do we wait until we are tired and then try to sit down and read the Bible? We should give him some of our first hours of the day when we are refreshed. We also should give the Lord part of all the money he lets come to us. If you receive three dollars or one dollar a week you should decide to give the Lord some of it each week. Some might not have money. One girl gave two eggs to the preacher. That was all she had. There are many places to give. Some poor people need help but the thought is to give something and we will be blessed in return. That is laying up treasure in heaven.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 13, September 27, 1959

THE GIFT THAT PLEASES GOD

Malachi 3:1-10

1 Behold, I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me: and the Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in: behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts.

2 But who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth? For he is like a refiner's

fire, and like fuller's soap:

3 And he shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver: and he shall purify the sons of Levi, and purge them as gold and silver, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness.

4 Then shall the offering of Judah and Jerusalem be pleasant unto the Lord, as in the days of old, and as in former years.

5 And I will come near to you to judgment; and I will be a swift witness against the sorcerers, and against the adulterers, and against false swearers, and against those that oppress the hireling in his wages, the widow, and the fatherless, and that turn aside the stranger from his right and fear not me, saith the Lord of hosts.

6 For I am the Lord, I change not; therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed.

7 Even from the days of your fathers ye are gone away from mine ordinances, and have not kept them. Return unto me, and I will return unto you, saith the Lord of hosts. But ye said, Wherein shall we return?

8 Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

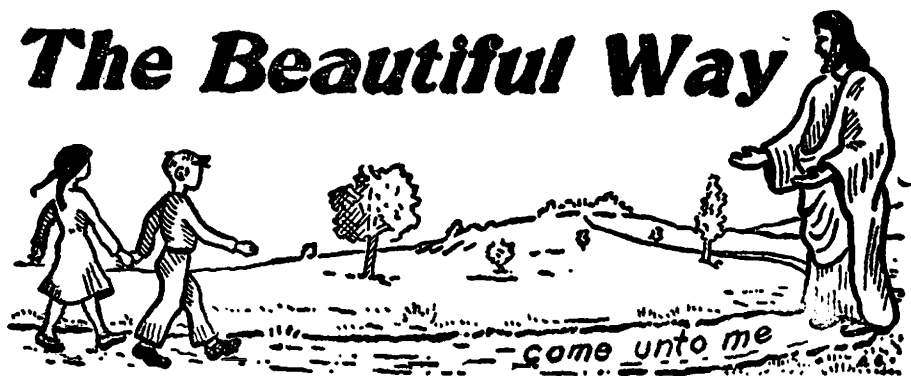
9 Ye are cursed with a curse; for ye have robbed me, even this whole nation.

10 Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

Memory Verse: Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart. 1 Sam. 16:7.

Practical Truth: God gave the best of heaven to us—His Son, and we should give our best to God.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 11 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1959

Part One

October 4

Jesus' Little Lambs

Jesus' little lambs are we
In pastures green we feed;
And by the peaceful waters,
Our path doth ever lead.

So pleasant is our pathway,
We're happy as we go,
Because the Shepherd's with us,
No harm we'll ever know.

Then with our precious Shepherd,
We'll gladly march along,
Until we reach the sheep-fold,
Our resting place and home.

—May P. Thiell.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Thirty-one

"I will lead them in paths that they have not known."

"Tim," called Mr. Minturn, "I want to talk with you." Tim swung his basket off his shoulder and went into the store.

"What are you going to do with yourself now that school's out?" inquired Mr. Minturn.

"Oh, work; anything I can find to do while vacation lasts."

"So you are going to keep on at school, are you? I thought likely you would be hunting for steady work, since your father is laid up, so you could help the family along. There's a hard winter coming, you know."

Tim saw quickly that Mr. Minturn meant plainly—"That's what I think you ought to do, anyhow."

Tim looked troubled. At last he replied, "There's nothing for me to do. I don't know of a place in town where I could get steady work. Besides, if there was, I'm after an education now."

"My brother is here from Albany," answered Mr. Minturn to this. "He has a large store and needs a clerk. I thought of you and told my brother that you were just the boy. You would be true as steel; but then, if you are going to keep on at school, it's all off."

Tim's face flushed at the words, "True as steel." Then his heart filled with thankfulness to God. Was it not God who had wrought such a

change in him? How could he ever thank God enough?

"Yes," he said, decidedly, "I'm going to keep on at school. Thank you just the same."

As Tim hurried up the street making his deliveries for Mr. Dewey, his thoughts were busy over what he had just heard. It was time that he began to work, poor as they were. His mother's sewing supported them now. She worked hard and late into the nights to keep them from hunger. But there was in Tim's heart a growing ambition to get an education and finally become a minister. He cherished this ambition and the desire for it had grown. Tim did not yet understand that God chose the work he wanted his children to do and that when He called one to preach He Himself would prepare and qualify as one yielded to Him and sought Him diligently in prayer and reading of the Word. Tim didn't know that the Holy Spirit, now dwelling in him would give anointing for such a calling should God ever call him to preach. He had supposed that one must get an education and go to a special school in order to become a minister.

After his deliveries were made Tim went home but this didn't help him any. Katie's first attempt at cleaning up had been very successful and she liked the looks of things too well to go back to leaving the room dirty. Still, though very clean, there was no denying that the room was forlorn with very few things for comfort. Tim hadn't realized this until today. What should he do? As soon as the wood was split and the water pumped, he made his way to the big tree where he had learned to pour out his heart to God in times of trouble. There he

laid his burden before the Lord and found the peace "which passeth all understanding."

—To be continued—

—o—

No Little Children There

Prayer meeting was just over and Sister — was going down the isle when she saw one of the saint's little girls. So, as was her custom, she bent over and said a few words which brought smiles to the little girl. Presently the sister moved on, but upon looking down saw the same little girl at her side, looking up lovingly to her. She was then asked if her little brother had come too, and with a nod, she was off. Very soon the two of them were standing in front of her, hand in hand, and both with a very sweet smile upon their faces. They seemed to appreciate the interest shown them, but they did not know the warmth they brought to the sister's heart. Right at that time it was needed so, and as the sister turned aside, there were tears in her eyes. "There won't be that kind of love in hell," she thought.

No, there won't be any little children down there to look up and smile and warm a heart. There just won't be any kind of love at all down there. Oh, how sad it will be for those who go. There will be no hope at all for them, no ray of sunshine, no flowers, no comfort, no peace, no rest, no water, nothing that will bring joy or gladness. Oh, may we be able to help boys and girls, men and women to not go there. They must turn from their lives of sin, ask Jesus to forgive their sins and cover them with His precious blood that was shed for this reason. Then they must believe that He will do this. They will then

be ready to go to Heaven where the little children are and where there will be nothing but love, joy, and gladness.
S. Forbes.

INGERSOLL NONPLUSSED

Once when Robert Ingersoll was lecturing he tried to discount the story of the raising of Lazarus. He challenged anyone to tell him why Jesus called out Lazarus by name, and said, "Lazarus, come forth," if Jesus knew that he was dead, and hence beyond the possibility of hearing. An old lady got up and replied that if he had not said "Lazarus, come forth," all the people in the graveyard would have come trooping out of their graves. Ingersoll admitted afterward that he was nonplused and knew not what to say.

Search Question

Who sent Philip on an errand from Samaria?

Answer to Last Week's Question
She drove a nail through his temple.
Judges 4:21.

Dear boys and girls,

I have enjoyed our study in the different Old Testament books, haven't you? I hope you will not forget them. But now for the next six months we will be studying in the book of Acts. The book of Acts was written by Luke. We find that in the last chapter of Luke Jesus told the disciples that all the things that were written in the old Bible concerning him had to be fulfilled. They began to understand why he had been crucified and put in the tomb and why he had risen again. He also told them that they were to be his witnesses and that repentance and remission of sins should

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be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem. They were not to go home after he had gone away up through the clouds to heaven, but stay in Jerusalem until they were made stronger by receiving the Holy Spirit. Jesus knew that many people would not believe him to be the Christ and that they would try to kill them for telling others about Him. In order for them to have power to resist the devil, working through these people, they needed the Holy Spirit.

Boys and girls may help carry the gospel to others as Jesus commanded.

I'm sure the disciples had mixed feelings as they walked with Jesus outside of the city of Jerusalem to Bethany. This was their last walk with him here on the earth. Jesus had told them much and had done many wonderful things before them. Can you name some of the miracles that Jesus performed? I'm sure they thought of some of these things as they walked along. Now he was speaking some of his last words to them. Peoples' last words spoken stay with us, don't they? One time I heard a minister preaching. He was very old. He said, "This is my last sermon and I hope you won't forget it." He preached from the sermon that Jesus preached on the mount which is recorded in Matthew chapters five to seven. And, it was his

last message. Our memory verse is Jesus' last words. It makes us know that His work was finished here on earth and that the Holy Spirit now was to take over.

As Jesus held out his hands and blessed the disciples he began to rise upward and was soon out of sight. The disciples continued to look up. I'm sure none spoke because each were deep in thought. Matthew tells us that two angels appeared as men dressed in white, and said that Jesus will come again in like manner as the disciples saw him go into heaven. Every eye shall see him. (Rev. 1:7.) Boys and girls, be sure to be ready to meet Him when He comes again.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 1, October 4, 1959

JESUS' PARTING WORDS

Acts 1:1-14

1 The former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach,

2 Until the day in which he was taken up, after that he through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom he had chosen:

3 To whom also he shewed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God:

4 And, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me.

5 For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.

6 When they therefore were come together they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel?

7 And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.

8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

9 And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

10 And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

11 Which also 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.

12 Then returned they unto Jerusalem from the mount called Olivet, which is from Jerusalem a sabbath day's journey.

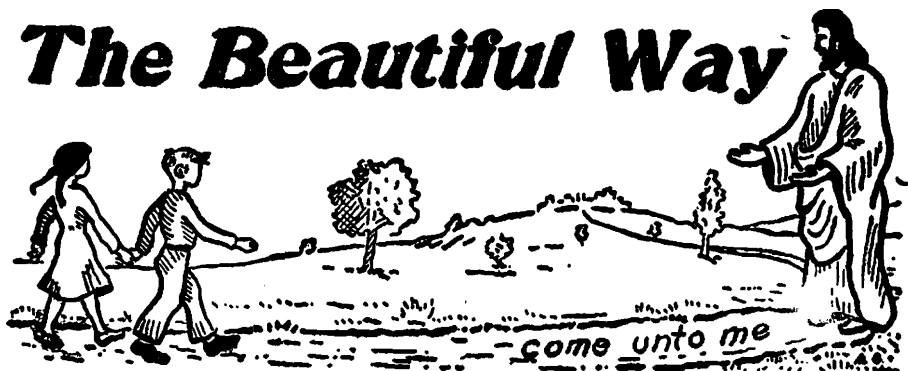
13 And when they were come in, they went up into an upper room, where abode both Peter, and James, and John, and Andrew, Philip, and Thomas, Bartholomew, and Matthew, James the son of Alphaeus, and Simon Zelotes, and Judas the brother of James.

14 These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication, with the women, and Mary the mother of Jesus, and with his brethren.

Memory Verse: Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth. Acts 1:8.

Central Truth: The Holy Spirit is our guide in this world.

The Beautiful Way



1959

Part Two

October 11 Vol. 11 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec.,

Speak Gently

Speak gently; it is better far
To rule by love than fear:
Speak gently; let no harsh words mar
The good we might do here.

Speak gently to the little child;
Its love be sure to gain;
Teach it in accents soft and mild;
It may not long remain.

Speak gently to the aged one;
Grieve not the careworn heart;
The sands of life are nearly run;
Let such in peace depart.

Speak gently, kindly, to the poor;
Let no harsh tone be heard;
They have enough they must endure,
Without an unkind word.

Speak gently to the erring; know
They must have toiled in vain;
Perhaps unkindness made them so;
Oh, win them back again.

Speak gently: 'tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy, which it may bring,
Eternity shall tell.

—Taken from McGuffey's Readers

Tim and His Lamp

Part Thirty-two

"In all thy ways acknowledge him and
He shall direct thy paths."

Tim had poured out his heart to God. He told him all about his ambition, the job, the family's needs. When he finished he felt better. Opening his Bible, he began to read, "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths." Tim was surprised. He had read his Bible faithfully but didn't know those verses were there. He read them again and again, meditating upon them, and the Holy Spirit began to give him understanding. He had not been acknowledging the Lord in his plans. He had planned to get an education and become a minister. He saw his need of submitting the whole matter to God, giving up his ambition and trusting God to lead him. Again he prayed, this time submitting his ambitions and desires to God, begging God to make clear to him what he should do. He would

have to know soon. The Holy Spirit began to comfort his heart, bringing to Tim's mind the verse they had read in Sunday school, "But the Comforter, which is the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you."

As Tim listened and waited, the Holy Spirit began to make it clear to his mind that he had a duty and responsibility toward his family. The burden was too great upon his dear mother to support them. It would be better, because of the pressing need, to take the steady job rather than to continue his schooling.

When Tim saw what God wanted him to do he immediately said amen in his heart and stuck to it. As he started on to town, the devil brought tempting thoughts to his mind to turn him from his purpose but he walked on determined to follow the course God had laid out for him. What would the other boys say? What would his teacher say? He must do his duty and leave the rest with God.

He rattled the door at Mr. Minturn's store. The door was locked as the business day had closed, but Mr. Minturn had not yet gone home. When he opened it, Tim, without ceremony asked, "When is your brother going home?"

"Next Monday."

"Well, I'm going to talk with my father and I'll likely go with him."

"Fine," replied Mr. Minturn.

—To be continued—

"Not Too Much"

The altar was full of those seeking for salvation. This night of the assembly meeting conviction was heavy.

Tears rolled down faces but changed to smiles and tears of joy as Jesus took the burden of sin from their hearts. Even boys and girls were giving their hearts to Jesus.

Sherrill was only six, but she, too, felt that Jesus wanted to live in her heart. She made her way through the crowd and bowed at the altar. One of the sister-ministers instructed her and prayed until she felt Sherrill was satisfied. But when Sherrill arose she went to another sister minister whom she had known from baby-hood. This sister put her arms around the child and asked her what the matter was, and didn't she get saved? "Not too much," was her answer. So they both went down on their knees again until Sherrill got "more saved."

Boys and girls, do not be satisfied until you actually know that there has been a change made in your heart. Ministers and workers may help you and pray with you, but you must pray, yourself, to ask Jesus to forgive you of your sins, and to take your life in His hands from then on. If you really know what you want, and ask, believing, you will surely receive. Then when you actually **know**, there will be no trouble witnessing for Jesus. You will not be ashamed of Him who has answered your prayers.

—S. Forbes.

Working in Our Place

I'm sure most of you boys and girls have ridden on a train. Can you tell me how many people it takes to operate it? I will name a few, as I do not know all of them.

There's the engineer, the brakeman, the conductor, the porter, and if it has a diner, there are several cooks. Oh, I'm sure there are a large num-

ber of people responsible for the enjoyable trips we take on the train.

Each one of these workers has a special job to perform. If one fails to do his part, someone will suffer.

One time one of the cooks on a train decided that he wanted to ride in the cab with the fellows responsible for operating the train. He did not stay there very long, for every time the train made a turn he felt as though it was leaving the tracks. Right away he found that he was out of his place on the train.

Did you know, boys and girls, that each of us has a place in life, and unless we fill it, someone will suffer? Think of how beautifully Queen Esther filled her place in freeing her people. Now Mordecai, her cousin, could not stand before the king as she did. He would have been out of his place, but it was his duty to let Esther know of the danger of her people. With both doing their part the victory was won.

I wonder how many of you know what the Lord has for you to do? When Jesus was only twelve years old He knew that He had to be about His Father's business. Let's seek the Lord early to fill our own spot and not try to act like others just because they seem to be getting lots of praise.

—O. A. D.

Dear Aunt Marie,

I am glad to be saved. I would like to tell one of the wonderful works that God can do. I have had the eczema on my hands so bad that I could not take a bath or put my hands in water very long. I have had this for some time, now. One Sunday morning I believed that I was healed. I started washing the dishes and the water did not bother my hands one time. I can leave my hands in water as long as I want to.

—Sue Melot, age 10.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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“We do not know what the future holds, but we need not worry when God holds our future.”

Search Question

What did some wicked people do to Jeremiah?

Answer to Last Week's Question
The angel of the Lord. Acts 8:25-26

Dear boys and girls,

The great day came. Oh, the earnest prayers that went up to God by the 120 that had stayed in Jerusalem praying. They were all looking for the Holy Spirit to come upon them just any minute. Suddenly it came like a mighty rushing of the wind. Tongues like as of fire sat upon each of them. How wonderful that was. Now Jesus' last words were fulfilled. They were all filled with the Holy Spirit. Did they receive power? Let us single out Peter from all the others. Do you not remember Peter when he was following the crowd that took Jesus to be tried? He followed afar off, the Bible says. Then when he was sitting outside the palace a girl said that he was also with Jesus and he denied before all of them that he even knew Jesus. He did not have power within himself to stand up for Jesus. He did not have the Holy Spirit then. Later,

while Peter was out on the porch another maid saw him and said that he was also with Jesus and he denied again that he knew him. (Matt. 26:69-75.) Three times he denied him and then the cock crew and Peter remembered that Jesus had warned him that he would deny him three times. Peter went out and wept bitterly. He was sorry and repented of his wrong doings. Jesus forgave him and told the women to tell Peter and the disciples to meet him in Galilee. (Mark 16:6.)

This day, after the Holy Spirit had so wonderfully come, all began to speak in tongues because there were many people there that day from other countries. They all were to know that the Holy Spirit had come. It is recorded that 17 nations were represented that day and heard the wonderful message. Peter, too, was there. But we find a changed Peter. He no longer was afraid. With boldness he spoke out what God told him to speak. He was happy and full of the Holy Spirit. He joined in with the others telling how Jesus would save and forgive the sins of everyone who would believe upon Him. He boldly told the people that they were the ones who had slain the Holy and Just One from God. He also declared that God had broken the chains of death and that Jesus rose from the grave and went back to heaven. He told them that Jesus was at the right hand of God the Father and had sent the Holy Spirit upon them as they were seeing it that day. Don't you believe Peter had received power to stand up for Jesus? Jesus had told them they would receive power and they did. Oh, how wonderful it is today to receive the Holy Spirit into your hearts. I do trust our boys and girls will seek until they, too, have received the Holy Spirit to give them power to live right and speak for Jesus.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 2, October 11, 1959

PETER WITNESSES FOR JESUS

Acts 2:1-4, 22-24. 41-42

1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

4 And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

22 Ye men of Israel, hear these words; Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God among you by miracles and wonders and signs, which God did by him in the midst of you, as ye yourselves also know:

23 Him, being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain:

24 Whom God hath raised up, having loosed the pains of death: because it was not possible that he should be holden of it.

41 Then they that gladly received his word were baptized; and the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls.

42 And they continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread, and in prayers.

Memory Verse: This Jesus hath God raised up, whereof we all are witnesses. Acts 2:32.

Central Truth: Peter was not afraid to speak for Jesus after he received the Holy Spirit.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 11 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1959

Part Three

October 18

MISSION

By Edgar A. Guest

"Though I was told that God can see
The tiniest sparrow fall,
I doubt that He has need for me
Or thinks of me at all.
"I'm just a woman, growing old;
Alone for many a year,
And God to me has never told
Just why He sent me here."
But when she stepped across the way
To comfort one in pain
She never dreamed that very day
God's need for her was plain.
She thought His purpose deeply hid.
Only the good Lord knew
That all the gentle deeds she did
For Him she came to do.

The Power Of The Name

"The name of the Lord is a strong tower; the righteous runneth into it and is safe." Prov. 18:10.

I learned a wonderful lesson, years ago from an old heathen named Mochuana in Bechuanaland—S. Africa. We were traveling and I climbed out of the wagon one day and walked toward a

canteen. Of all the figures there I seemed to see only one; a poor old man with only a few filthy rags partially covering his equally filthy body, loathsome with sores; his loathsome face and bleared eyes so repulsive that one shrank from the sight.

The old man was just staggering toward the saloon to get another drink when I said, "Old man, I want to speak to you." He turned around stupidly and gave assent. I asked him why he was killing himself with this drink. "Why?" he answered, "why, you know why, because I can't help it." I said, "You can help it—you need not go on drinking." "What," said he, "do you think any man would be so foolish as to go on taking that stuff if he could stop it? No, no! You English know that well enough, therefore you bring this stuff to us. You know when we once taste it, we can never be free again, never, never. For months after that canteen was opened I never went near it. I saw how it diseased my neighbors; how they went mad after they had been there; how they gave their cattle and their sheep to the white man there. And yet one day I let a mate take

me over to taste the white man's magic. I thought I would only taste a little drop. That was five years ago; well you know how it is when you drink the white man's magic. You never leave off again. I drank and drank. I drank that time till I drank all the money I had by me, then I went home and brought a goat to the canteen man. My wife cried when she saw that I had also come under the spell of the white man's stuff, but it was of no use. I could not stop. I drank out all my goats and sheep and oxen and my cows and wagon. He has them all, and now I am sick and half blind with all these sores and I only want to drink, drink."

"But how do you get the drink if you have no more things to sell?"

He chuckled, "Oh, I get it. When all my money is gone the canteen keeper gives me drink till I owe him a pound, then he won't give me any more, so then I get my brother-in-law to lend me his wagon, and weak as I am, I gather wood till I get a wagon load. Though I am sick, the longing for the drink makes me strong to collect the load. Then I go to Kimberley to sell it and I bring home sometimes three pounds to the canteen men here and I drink every day until I drink all the money out. Then he lets me drink after that for another pound, then I have to get more wood, so I live."

I plead with him, then asked him if he would not stop for the sake of his wife and children. He laughed a strange despairing laugh. "You ask don't I want to get well? Don't I want to get well? Don't I want to give my poor wife something to buy food with? Of course I do, what man would not like to be well of this disease? Why do you talk so? You know as well as I do that there is no cure for me—that there is no doctor on earth, can cure a man of this witchcraft." "There is, there is!" as it rushed over

me: "They that be whole need not a physician, but they that be sick."

I told him of Jesus that loving One, Who healed all the sick that came to Him. As I told him of one and another who had come to that Jesus and had been made whole, those bleared eyes seemed strained with eagerness and he broke in on me, breathless in excitement. "Is it true, is it true; Are you telling me true? Where is this man, tell me, tell me! Is he in Kimberley? Oh, take me to this doctor. I will give Him all the money for the wood I gather till He has ten loads or even more, only take me to Him." I told him the doctor asked for no money—wanted no pay, only for people to ask Him to make them well. But here came the difficulty to explain to him how he could ask the unseen Christ. He was quite a heathen, knew nothing about God. I explained to him the coming of Christ to live and die for us here, and the saving power of that Christ. But he wanted to see Him. I got my Bible, and turning to Acts 3, told him word for word the story of that lame man to whom Peter and John brought the message, "In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk;" and of what came to pass, how that helpless man got that perfect soundness in the presence of them all. I told him that the same Jesus was with us now and would heal him if he asked for it. The blessed Spirit carried the message home. That darkened mind drank it in. At last he said, "Tell me the name." I told him. "Just here we can ask Him." We both knelt and prayed. In a few broken words I asked that God would glorify His Son Jesus and show His almighty healing power in this poor life. Then this poor old drunken heathen said himself, "Great doctor, make me well." He rose and asked me again, "What is His name?" "Jesus," I said. "Jesus,"

"Jesus"—he went away murmuring to himself.

After a few days a woman approached me: "Mr.," she said, "is it you who spoke to my husband last week?" "Oh, what did you do that he is cured of that drink?" "Why," I said, "did he not tell you?" "No; he said he did not know if he might speak of it, but oh, Mr., he is cured! He has never been to that canteen again, though he has money in his handkerchief still. Yesterday I was afraid he was going. One of his drinking mates came to him to go to the saloon. He had half a crown and begged my husband to go with him. He took hold of his arm and they went half way to the place. Oh, my heart was sore, but all at once my husband turned round and pulled his arm loose and came back. Oh! he is cured, he is cured!" Here the man came up. Such a transformed face and with tears of joy he said, "It is all true, Mr., all true, what you told me. My wife wants to know, but I did not know if I might tell her." He seemed to feel so wondrous a power might be too sacred to speak of. "Oh, yes," I said, "you may tell her all." "Then wife," he said in an awed whisper, "It's a name, just a name." Then turning to me, "May I tell the name?" As I nodded my head, he softly spoke the word, "Jesus." It is impossible to convey in words what was borne in on my soul then. It has come to me in hours of greatest darkness and brought victory. It has given me hope for the most helplessly lost lives. Thousands of drink and dope and tobacco slaves have been set free by telling them of that record in the third chapter of Acts.

—To be continued—

— ooo —

"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever." Heb. 13:8.

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AN EXAMPLE IN ARITHMETIC

If Tom kicks off one rubber in the hall, and the other rubber in the sitting room, how many times will Mother have to bend her back before the rubbers are standing side by side in the hall closet?

Search Question

Who spoke to the king in behalf of Jeremiah who was in the dungeon?

Answer to Last Week's Question

They cast him into a dungeon. Jer. 38:6.

Dear boys and girls,

I hope that you will read the Book of Acts or at least the chapters that are between our lessons. Remember that the book of Acts tells about what the disciples did after Jesus arose from the grave and went back to heaven. The Holy Spirit was given to them; and the Church of God, through the working of the Holy Spirit, became a great and mighty power in the world. God worked in a wonderful way through those who came the Bible way.

Our lesson today tells about the wonderful healing of a lame man. This man was born a cripple and was helpless and hopeless, but through the power of God and the name of Jesus he was made well.

There is power in the name of Jesus.

We are saved through His name. We are healed through the name of Jesus. Jesus told the disciples that "Whatsoever ye ask in my name I will do it." (John 14:14.) Oh, that precious name! No other name in heaven and earth is so precious and powerful. All power is given unto Jesus.

Jesus not only heals the body but the souls of those who are sin-sick. Just come to Jesus, confessing your sins and asking Him to forgive you, and He will do it. Oh, it is precious to know that Jesus will take away every trace of sin and make you clean and pure. God wants boys and girls to love and serve him while they are young. The devil would like to get you to put it off but now is the day of salvation. Jesus will keep you out of a lot of trouble that is brought to you through sin. If you do not know him today as your personal Saviour, please turn to Him with all your heart and live for Him.

We can trust God for our souls to be saved and our bodies to be healed. The Lord healed me many times when I was young and all down through my life. Oh, I do love the Lord and praise and thank Him for all He does for me and for all those who will call upon Him. May the Lord bless each one of you is my prayer.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 3, October 18, 1959

PETER HELPS A LAME MAN

Acts 3:1-7, 11-16

1 Now Peter and John went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer, being the ninth hour.

2 And a certain man lame from his mother's womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms of them that entered into the temple;

3 Who seeing Peter and John about

to go into the temple asked an alms.

4 And Peter, fastening his eyes upon him with John, said, Look on us.

5 And he gave heed unto them, expecting to receive something of them.

6 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.

7 And he took him by the right hand, and lifted him up: and immediately his feet and ancle bones received strength.

11 And as the lame man which was healed held Peter and John, all the people ran together unto them in the porch that is called Solomon's, greatly wondering.

12 And when Peter saw it, he answered unto the people, Ye men of Israel, why marvel ye at this? or why look ye so earnestly on us as though by our own power or holiness we had made this man to walk?

13 The God of Abraham, and of Isaac, and of Jacob, the God of our fathers, hath glorified his Son Jesus; whom ye delivered up, and denied him in the presence of Pilate, when he was determined to let him go.

14 But ye denied the Holy One and the Just, and desired a murderer to be granted unto you;

15 And killed the Prince of life, whom God hath raised from the dead; whereof we are witnesses.

16 And his name through faith in his name hath made this man strong, whom ye see and know: yea, the faith which is by him hath given him this perfect soundness in the presence of you all.

Memory Verse: Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee. Acts 3:6.

Central Truth: We who know Jesus can give to people something greater than money.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Four

October 25

Tell Jesus

Boys and girls are often sorry
For the naughty things they do;
Troubles reach us all, with worry,
Children's hearts, and old ones too.

Then tell Jesus,
That's the best thing we can do.

Let's tell Jesus all our trouble,
Tell Him we are sorry too,
Every happiness He'll double,
Help us to be good and true,
And forgive us;
He'll forgive and love us too.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Thirty-three

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."

In a day or two everything was settled. Mr. Minturn from Albany was very kind. Tim was to receive wages that seemed like a small fortune to him and enough had been advanced to him to get him a new suit of clothes. Mr. Minturn was to pay Tim's fare to Albany.

Monday arrived quickly and Tim said goodbye to his parents and sister

and a new chapter, so to speak, began to open in Tim's life. Things were so different to what he had been used to that it seemed almost as if he were in another world. Mr. Minturn had decided to keep Tim in his own home and for a few days Tim was ill at ease. He was almost afraid to step on the roses in the carpet and sat on the edge of his chair when he ate a meal. He soon became used to it. He asked the Lord to help him and became adjusted sooner than he otherwise would have.

Tim Lewis was no longer Tim. That name he disliked so much was used no longer now. He began to attend Sunday school and church regularly and it wasn't long until he was asked to take a class of small boys, as teachers were scarce.

He missed the large spreading Elm tree where he had learned to seek God often, but here he had a nice room of his own and he could close the door and be alone when he wished to. Then there was a closet where he could hang his clothes and he liked to go in there to pray. It seemed to him that he was more alone with God and each

evening after work he would go to his closet and pray. Sometimes he would be quiet awhile, and God, by His Spirit, would talk to him. He continued to read his Bible and the Spirit of God gave him understanding. He found too, by retiring to his room soon after the evening meal that he had some time to spend continuing his schooling. But he had no teacher and his progress was slow.

He was really enjoying himself now. The Minturn's were so kind to him.

"I pity you, old fellow," said one of the clerks one evening.

"I don't know what for," was Edward's reply.

"Why, Mr. Minturn's wonderful and altogether amazing son, Ray, has just come home from the university. I saw him pass the store."

"What's he?" asked Edward.

"He's a prig; that's what he is."

"What's a prig?"

"Ho, you don't know what a prig is? You'll find out soon enough. I wouldn't be in your shoes for a penny," replied the boy as he turned to go home.

Edward was troubled. He wished Ray hadn't come. He was enjoying himself and now it would be spoiled. Dark pictures came before him as he walked on. Then he remembered the verse, "Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you." Edward took the matter to his heavenly Father as he walked on towards the Minturn home. He felt a restful peace and knew that somehow all would be well. (To be continued)

Magic

"Mother, don't you wish for magic for about an hour?" asked D. H. "I would ask for lots and lots and lots

of money, a new house and new car," he replied without waiting for his mother's reply.

Mother's thoughts were different. She didn't need any story-book magic to get the things she needed. All she had to do was to rely on the promises of God:

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not WANT." Psalms 23:1.

"But my God shall supply ALL your NEED according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." Phil. 4:19.

"...For your heavenly father knoweth that ye have need of all these things." Matt. 6:32.

I imagine a number of you readers have wished for fairyland magic which you'll never be able to get. There is something better than that. You see, if we had the power to choose, most of us would choose something that sooner or later would be harmful to us.

But if we depend wholly upon God's power and wisdom He will never give us anything that will harm us.

So instead of wishing, let's learn to trust while we are young. A saint just called me today thanking the Lord for keeping her from getting an expensive article that she didn't need. Had she not been trusting the Lord, she may have purchased it. Oh, how she would have later regretted it.

O. A. D.

The Power Of The Name

Continued

Brothers, sisters, enslaved by drink or any other evil habit or passion—"Take the name," it has untold power. That old heathen Mochuana found it able to save, able to deliver, able to give perfect soundness to his poor diseased body, his helpless will power and his degraded

soul. "Jesus, just Jesus, a name," so he described it to his wife. He told us that all he had done after leaving me, was to say that "name" to himself and the crave for drink went away from him, and he felt just like before he had ever tasted the stuff. He said his "mouth felt clean like a little child's and his body was well and strong."

On the day when he allowed his companion to get him to go toward the canteen, he said, "When I was going all at once the old disease came back—I felt it burn in me, I wanted the drink, the sickness was on me again, I was so frightened, but just as I was half way to the canteen, there by that bush, I called out softly three times, "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!" and the disease just left me at once and my body felt cool and I turned back, and so you see it's just a name."

Oh, blessed be God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, "That name" stands eternal in its saving power, it is for you—for me, to lay hold of it. There is no habit, no disease, no need, no fear that this name is not "more than conqueror" over, and we can say with the old African, "It is all true—all true, I am healed through the name." "Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him and given Him a name which is above every name." Phil. 2:9.

—A tract.

Search Question

Who was king during Jeremiah's prophecy and imprisonment?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Ebedmelech, the Ethiopian. Jer. 38:8-9.

Dear boys and girls,

Jesus told the disciples that after they were filled with the Holy Spirit they were to tell others about turning away from sin and obeying the commands of

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Jesus to be ready to enter heaven. He told them that they were to witness in Jerusalem first. We find that is what they were doing. Last week we learned how Peter helped a poor cripple through the name of Jesus and preached a wonderful sermon. In our lesson today we learn that many of his hearers believed and the company of believers was growing fast. Many of them also became witnesses of the saving power of Jesus. They went about telling others how wonderful it was to have your sins forgiven and being filled with the Holy Spirit.

All did not go well for the disciples though. The rulers of the Jews, who were the ones responsible for Jesus being crucified did not like it because so many were believing on Jesus. They had felt that if they could get rid of him things would quiet down and they would not have any more trouble but to their astonishment their troubles increased. So they decided to get rid of the disciples and maybe that would help.

Our lesson tells how they were put in prison and then brought before the court. They were asked a question and that gave Peter a wonderful opportunity to preach a sermon. Our lesson points out that Peter was able to have courage and boldness because he was "filled with the Holy Ghost." The rulers marveled at his sermon because they knew these

men were unlearned men. They recognized that what they were telling them came from God and not from what someone had taught them. They also saw the man who had been healed through the name of Jesus and could not deny his healing.

After the rulers held a council by themselves as to what they should do they decided to threaten the disciples and let them go. They commanded them not to teach in the name of Jesus. But the disciples asked them if it was right for them to obey God or man? The disciples said they could only tell what they had seen and heard.

The church had gathered together and was praying. God had heard and answered prayer. How happy they were when they saw the disciples coming down the road to the place where they were assembled together. They rejoiced all the more when they were told how God had delivered them from the rulers. Then they, together, prayed for God to give them more boldness to speak for Him. God blessed them and the place was shaken. It was a wonderful prayer meeting. God will bless all of us today if we will be bold to tell others about Jesus.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 4, October 25, 1959

THE COURAGE OF PETER & JOHN

Acts 4:1-14

1 And as they spake unto the people, the priests, and the captain of the temple, and the Sadducees, came upon them,

2 Being grieved that they taught the people and preached through Jesus the resurrection from the dead.

3 And they laid hands on them and put them in hold unto the next day: for it was now eventide.

4 Howbeit many of them which heard the word believed; and the number of the

men was about five thousand.

5 And it came to pass on the morrow, that their rulers, and elders, and scribes,

6 And Annas the high priest and Caiaphas, and John, and Alexander, and as many as were of the kindred of the high priest were gathered together at Jerusalem.

7 And when they had set them in the midst, they asked, By what power, or by what name, have ye done this?

8 Then Peter filled with the Holy Ghost, said unto them, Ye rulers of the people, and elders of Israel,

9 If we this day be examined of the good deed done to the impotent man, by what means he is made whole;

10 Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.

11 This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.

12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

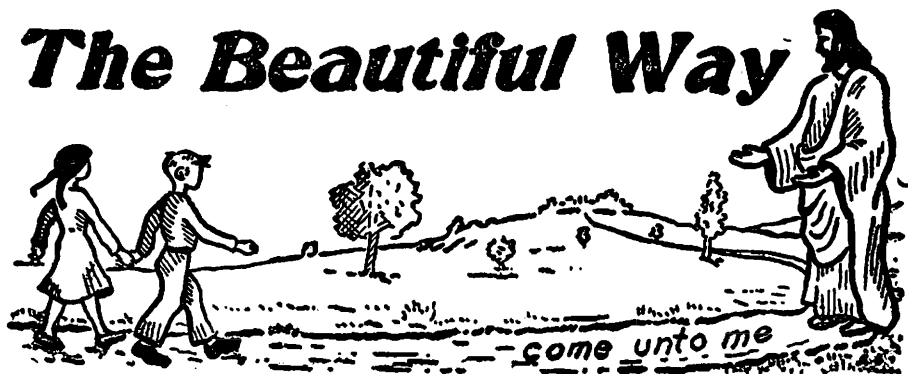
13 Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John, and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marvelled; and they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.

14 And beholding the man which was healed standing with them, they could say nothing against it.

Memory Verse: Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God judge ye. For we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard. Acts 4:19-20.

Central Truth: The spread of the gospel depends in large measure upon our witnessing for Christ.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 11 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1959

Part Five

November 1

In Loving Memory Of Little Danny

By Aunt Wanita

One evening Danny went out to play,
And the angels came and carried him
away

To the home of unending day.
Though our heads are bent in sorrow
At the thought of our tomorrow—
The vacancy we can hardly bear;
We would not call little Danny back to
this world of toil and care.

MERRILL DAN FORBES

Merrill Dan Forbes was born on Christmas night, Dec. 25, 1957. He was a lovable, cuddly baby that brought much joy to his parents and relatives. During the winter months he was plagued with colds and bronchial trouble, but as he entered joyously into the second summer of his short life, he had become a healthy, adorable child.

The rains that fell frequently on Kentwood during the past month brought no grief to Danny's little heart for they left puddles of water

that he delighted to splash in. So great was his attraction for the puddles that we had begun to think of him as a "little puddle duck," and his mother had allowed him the pleasure of occasionally playing in the water while she watched close by.

On the afternoon of June 12, Danny, his mother, and brother motored down to Hammond to visit with a group of friends and relatives that had gathered together. While Danny was bringing joy to the hearts of his grandmother and loved ones who watched his bright smiles and playful mischievousness, a command was heard around the throne of God, "Call Death!"

And Death was summoned and stood before the throne. And God commanded that Death go down to Kentwood, Louisiana where he would find a little jewel that had adorned the earth for seventeen short months; that particular jewel was needed now to adorn the throne of God. And Death, because he is kind, asked that three ministering angels be sent to help him accomplish his mission.

About five o'clock when Danny re-

turned to his home, his own private little world was almost covered with water. But that didn't disturb him. Mother was a little blue as she took her two sons into the house. The skies were dark and the rain was falling fast. But those three ministering angels that were sent to help Death perform his task were near. The spirit of prayer entered that mother's heart and she knelt and prayed. The spirit of song filled her heart and she sang a hymn and raised her hand in testimony that God is good. Then the spirit of love surrounded her and she took her baby on her lap and rocked him and told him how much she loved him.

Soon Daddy drove in the driveway and stood at the door waiting for someone to open it and let him in. As the door was opened, Death stood by and ordained that the barrier that had been locked so constantly to restrain Danny's little wandering feet would restrain him no more. As Daddy walked into his home his oldest son, three year old Donny sat coloring at the table. Then as he entered the kitchen Danny stood before him as a little vision surrounded by light. But Daddy's hands were dirty, so he spoke to his little child and went on to the bathroom to wash. Danny didn't turn and follow his daddy this time, for something was drawing him in another direction. Danny heard God calling—a call that cannot remain unanswered.

And so he made his way to the door and it opened so easily. And right there in his own front yard was the most beautiful puddle—most too big for such a little puddle duck—but since God had prepared that one, it was just right, for we know that God does all things well. So Danny, with

his little hands raised high above his head, as his mother had often seen him do, toddled down the steps and splashed joyously, fearlessly, and SAFELY into the arms of Jesus.

—Mrs. Clotilde Forbes.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Thirty-four

"I wonder what kind of a fellow he is," thought Edward, as he entered the Minturn's home. The family were gathered in the living room. The newcomer was seated on the davenport, one arm around his little sister, Alice, and the other resting gently on his mother's lap. Mr. Minturn came in presently and Edward stole in behind him. Alice called him eagerly—

"Edward, Ray has come! Come over here and see him."

"Go ahead," urged Mr. Minturn as Edward stood very still with very red cheeks. Ray held out his hand.

"How do you do, Edward. Alice has been making me acquainted with you this afternoon, so you are not a stranger."

How clear and kind his tones were. Edward was astonished. That evening he was more astonished. Mr. Minturn had gone out and Edward was busy with his books in the library. The door opened and Ray came in.

"Are you hard at work?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," replied Edward.

"What are you studying?"

"Fractions," answered Edward briefly.

"Do you have any trouble?"

"Yes, lots of it. I can't get this one I'm on at all."

"Suppose I see what is the matter," said Ray, drawing up a chair. After a few moments he suggested, "Just

run over that multiplication at the top of the slate."

Edward found the mistake and was grateful for the help.

"Wouldn't you get along faster if you had a teacher?"

"Yes, but I don't have any. I'll have to do the best I can," replied Edward.

"How would it be if I played teacher while I am at home?"

Edward looked at Ray in surprise. At last he said, "Do you mean it?"

"Certainly, I do. Don't you think you would like it?"

"Like it! Yes, I would, but—what would you do it for?"

"Because I'm glad to help a boy who is trying to help himself. We will consider it settled then. It is ten o'clock now. We will have worship now."

Again Edward looked astonished.

"Is Mr. Minturn here?" he asked.

"No, but his son is. Are you surprised that I should have worship in my father's absence?"

"Yes," replied Edward, "I didn't know—I mean I didn't think—"

"You didn't think I had learned to pray, perhaps. Thank God, I have." Then he laid his hand kindly on Edward's shoulder.

"Have you learned that precious lesson yet, my friend?"

"Yes," replied Edward, "a good while ago."

"I am very glad. You will never learn anything else that is quite so important."

Edward went to his room that night with a thankful heart for the extra blessings that was his through the coming of Ray Minturn. The thing he thought would be only a trial had already proved to be a blessing.

—To be continued—

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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Search Question

What evil did the Chaldeans do to Zedekiah?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Zedekiah. Jer. 37:1, 2.

Dear boys and girls,

The people in Jerusalem were in a stir after the wonderful revival brought about through the coming of the Holy Spirit upon the 120 after Jesus had gone back to heaven. Many were believing and being blessed. They wanted to be together all the time and help others find Jesus as their Saviour and receive the Holy Spirit. Their hearts were filled with love. They were just one big family. They loved each other and if one was in need they wanted to help him. Their love made them unselfish. They wanted to share what they had with those who did not have enough. What would you think of a family if one had potatoes to eat and another had to eat the peelings? You would not think they loved each other would you? Can you tell some things that make a family happy?

In our lesson we are told that no one lacked. Some who had plenty sold their land and gave to those who were poor.

I read about a man who was poor but was willing to work hard for the

little he received. His wife became very sick and he had to stay home with her. Soon his money was gone and he was in dire need. He decided to go to his wealthy neighbor near by and ask if he would give him two bushels of wheat, with a promise to pay as soon as his wife became better, and he could work. When he arrived at his neighbor's home he heard them praying earnestly that the Lord would clothe the naked, feed the hungry, relieve the distressed, and comfort all that mourn. The man made his business known after the prayer was concluded. But his neighbor was very sorry that he could not let him have any wheat because he had promised to make a loan and needed his wheat to help him do it.

The man left with a heavy, sad heart. As soon as the man was away from the house his son stepped up and reminded his father how he had prayed and asked God to feed the hungry. His father asked him why he spoke as he did. He said, "Because, Father, if I had your wheat I would answer that prayer." This touched his heart and the Christian father called back his suffering neighbor and gave him as much as he needed.

This is what we, as a big family should do. We should share with others. The things we share we enjoy best. Won't you start sharing, if you haven't been doing it?
—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 5, November 1, 1959

JESUS' FRIENDS HELP ONE ANOTHER

Acts 4:32-37; 5:12-16

4:32 And the multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul: neither said any of them that ought of the things which he possessed was his own; but they had all things common.

33 And with great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus: and great grace was upon them all.

34 Neither was there any among them that lacked: for as many as were possessors of lands or houses sold them, and brought the prices of the things that were sold,

35 And laid them down at the apostles' feet: and distribution was made unto every man according as he had need.

36 And Joses, who by the apostles was surnamed Barnabas, (which is, being interpreted, The son of consolation,) a Levite and of the country of Cyprus,

37 Having land, sold it, and brought the money, and laid it at the apostles' feet.

5:12 And by the hands of the apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people; (and they were all with one accord in Solomon's porch.

13 And of the rest durst no man join himself to them: but the people magnified them.

14 And believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes both of men and women.)

15 Insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them.

16 There came also a multitude out of the cities round about unto Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits: and they were healed every one.

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

Central Truth: If we love others, as Jesus wants us to, we will share with them.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 11 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1959

Part Six

November 8

The Seeds We Sow

It makes no difference if you're young,
Or maybe older yet,
There's many a lesson in God's Word
'Twould pay to not forget!

One such that we all need to know,
'Twill be a blessing pure;
We all will reap the seeds we sow,
God's Word declares it sure!

If we'd desire a happy life
Of love, and joy, and peace,
We must start soon to plant the seeds
To grow and then increase.

The seeds for planting we must choose,
That in our hearts we'd grow,
Since there's two kinds that we can use,
Both good and bad, you know!

The good ones are such names as these:
Goodness, kindness, meekness, love!
Our Heavenly Father they will please,
And guide us to our home above.

Dear children, let us plant good seeds,
And help them grow and grow!
Keep out the grass and all the weeds
That tend to make them slow.

Then when we older do become,
As reaping time draws near,
We'll look back on our job well done,
And never have to fear!

—Sister Mona Lee Barton

Tim and His Lamp

Part Thirty-five

"Whatsoever ye would that men should
do to you, do ye even so to them."

Summer and autumn were gone and mid-winter was upon them. Edward had been hard at work. He had been promoted. He had shorter hours and he felt sure that Ray had had a hand in that arrangement. Now he had more time in which to study his Bible and his arithmetic. Ray proved to be a good teacher. Edward progressed spiritually too, by being with a Christian family who lived their religion daily.

He came home from the post office one evening with his hands full of letters, among them a queer-looking one for himself. He was glad that it was his business to get the mail and that no one else had seen this with his name written at the very

top of the envelope, "Tim." It had been so long since he had heard that name, he never wanted to again.

He went to his room and began to read:

"Deer Tim, Mother's dead, I feel bad you kno that, so what's the use? I've got to go to work. I like you better than any of the other fellows. Can't I com out there to your store and work; I'll behave myself reel wel; I will, honor bright, if you'll git me a place. I've got money enuff to get there. Rite to me rite off. I want to com. Bob Turner."

Edward dropped the letter. What was to be done now? The thought of Bob coming there was dreadful. Many thoughts passed through his mind. Then the Holy Spirit brought the scripture to his mind, "In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths." At first Edward didn't want God to direct his paths in this. He didn't want Bob to come regardless of God's will. Then as the Spirit continued talking to him he picked up the letter and carried it to the closet. There he spread it out before the Lord as Hezekiah of old had done. Had he not given himself wholly to God? Hadn't he said, "Not my will, but thine be done?" He prayed on until he could say from his heart concerning Bob, "Lord, I'm willing for you to have your way in this matter. Just make it clear." Then the Lord blessed his soul and peace filled his heart. God knew better than he did what was best. It was safe to let Him choose. He would be satisfied with whatever answer God gave to him. (To be continued)

Search Question

What did the king of Babylon do to Jeremiah?

Black Blizzards

We went through great hardships during the depression days, and the times of the "black blizzards" or terrible dust storms. My husband had to sell nearly all of his cattle to pay debts. Later he went into the turkey raising business.

One day he went to the field, distant from the house to do some work, taking the older boys with him. He left one of the smaller boys just a short distance from the house, unknown to me, to guard a fire, which he had started to burn some tall dry weeds at the road side, not far from the brooder houses where the turkey poults were. Suddenly the wind sprang up and the fire was soon out of control racing toward the turkey sheds. My small son, Ted, came running into the house and told me he was frightened beyond words to describe. I hastily grabbed a pail of water and the mop and rushed to the scene of the fire. I soon realized that human effort was in vain as the fire was already licking up the grass around the buildings. Realizing how terribly angry my husband would be, and also what it would mean to lose almost our only means of livelihood in those depression days, I fell to my knees in front of that blazing fire and called mightily on God to change the wind, and instantly He answered, the wind changed, and we put out the few dying ambers with praise and thanksgiving to God.

—Sister C. A. McFarling.

Finding The Owner

"It's mine," said Fred, showing a white-handled pocketknife, with every blade perfect and shining. "Just what I've always wanted." And he

turned the prize over and over with evident satisfaction.

"I guess I know who owns it," said Tom, looking at it with a critical eye.

"I guess you don't" was the quick response. "It isn't Mr. Raymond's," said Fred, shooting wide of the mark.

"I know that; Mr. Raymond's is twice as large," observed Tom, going on with his drawing lesson.

Do you suppose Fred took any comfort in that knife? Not a bit of comfort did he take. He was conscience all the time of having something in his possession that did not belong to him; and Tom's suspicion interfered sadly with his enjoyment. Finally, it became such a torment to him, that he had serious thoughts of burning it, or burying it, or giving it away; but a better plan suggested itself.

"Tom," said he, one day at recess, "didn't you say you thought you knew who owned that knife I found?"

"Yes, I did; it looked like Doctor Perry's." And Tom ran off to his play, without giving the knife another thought.

Dr. Perry's! Why, Fred would have time to go to the doctor's office before recess closed: so he started in haste, and found the old gentleman getting ready to visit a patient. "Is this yours?" cried Fred, in breathless haste, holding up the cause of a week's anxiety.

"It was," said the doctor; "but I lost it the other day."

"I found it," said Fred, "and have felt like a thief ever since. Here, take it; I've got to run."

"Hold on!" said the doctor. "I've got a new one, and you are quite welcome to this."

"Am I? May I? Oh! thank you!" And with what a different feeling he kept it from that which he had experienced for a week!

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Answer to Last Week's Question

Slew his sons, put out his eyes, and carried him bound to Babylon. Jer. 39:6-7.

Dear boys and girls,

Our lesson is so good, and it is precious to see how God so wonderfully worked in the early church. I hope you are reading the book of Acts as we study our lessons. I'm sure you noticed the verses after our lesson last Sunday. In them we find it does not pay to tell lies. Today not everyone will fall dead who tells lies, but it will mean you will be barred out of heaven if those lies are not repented of here. Ananias and Sapphira surely did wrong when they told Peter a lie about the selling of their property.

Our lesson today is very interesting. God surely had his eye upon the disciples and brought them out of the prison. When we take a stand to obey God rather than man we will be blessed and cared for.

Every day you are being tested if you are going to obey others instead of the Lord. Many times when you are with other boys and girls they will want you to do wrong and you must decide if you are going to obey them or God. God will bless you if you will decide to obey Him. He cared for the disciples because they had made up their mind to

obey God even if it meant for them to be put in prison.

God told John Bunyan to preach the gospel. But some of the ministers of the Church of England did not want him to preach so they had the king have him put in prison. He was later brought up before the court, but he still refused to obey man instead of God. His wife plead for him and the judge asked her if he would quit preaching and she said, "My lord, he dares not leave preaching so long as he can speak." He had to spend 12 years in prison for no fault at all, but God was with him. He missed his family and especially his little blind daughter, but he was determined to obey God rather than man. While in prison he wrote a book which sells next to the Bible. It has been printed in 70 different languages. It is called, "The Pilgrim's Progress." Maybe you have read it.

We want to follow the example of the disciples, no matter what man might say. Other boys and girls might try to get you to smoke, drink, lie, steal, cheat, disobey your parents and do many other wrong things but you want to have a determination to obey God rather than boys and girls. May the Lord bless you with courage and grace, is my prayer.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 6, November 8, 1959

WE MUST OBEY GOD

Acts 5:17-29

17 Then the high priest rose up, and all they that were with him, (which is the sect of the Sadducees,) and were filled with indignation,

18 And laid their hands on the apostles and put them in the common prison.

19 But the angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them forth, and said,

20 Go, stand and speak in the temple to the people all the words of this life,

21 And when they heard that, they entered into the temple early in the morning, and taught. But the high priest came, and they that were with him, and called the council together, and all the senate of the children of Israel, and sent to the prison to have them brought.

22 But when the officers came, and found them not in the prison, they returned, and told,

23 Saying, The prison truly found we shut with all safety, and the keepers standing without before the doors: but when we had opened, we found no man within.

24 Now when the high priest and the captain of the temple and the chief priests heard these things, they doubted of them whereunto this would grow.

25 Then came one and told them, saying, Behold, the men whom ye put in prison are standing in the temple, and teaching the people.

26 Then went the captain with the officers, and brought them without violence: for they feared the people, lest they should have been stoned.

27 And when they had brought them, they set them before the council: and the high priest asked them,

28 Saying, Did not we straitly command you that ye should not teach in this name? and, behold, ye have filled Jerusalem with your doctrine, and intend to bring this man's blood upon us.

29 Then Peter and the other apostles answered and said, We ought to obey God rather than men.

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

Central Truth: Be brave and be determined to do right.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 11 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1959

Part Seven

November 15

The Soldier

A soldier! a soldier! I'm longing to be:
The name and the life of a soldier for me!
I would not be living at ease and at play;
True honor and glory I'd win in my day.

A Soldier! a soldier! in armor arrayed;
My weapons in hand, of no contest afraid;
I'd ever be ready to strike the first blow,
And to fight my way through the ranks
of the foe.

But then, let me tell you, no blood would
I shed,
No victory seek o'er the dying and dead;
A far braver soldier than this would I be;
A warrior of Truth in the ranks of the
free.

A soldier! a soldier! Oh, then, let me be!
My friends, I invite you enlist now with
me.

Truth's bands shall be mustered love's
foes shall give way!

Let's up and be clad in our battle array!

—J. G. Adams

Armed With The Bible

Some years ago, there lived in North Carolina, an elderly man who was marked for his piety, for his

strong faith in the Bible and in the merciful Saviour who has given us this blessed Book. He believed that those who trusted in the Lord were sheltered and safe wherever they went.

He made up his mind once to take a journey on horseback through a part of the country which, at that time, was very much infested with bands of robbers. The old man knew this well enough; but when his friends urged him to take a pair of revolvers with him he declined, saying he would take no other weapon with him than his pocket Bible. So he started out. After traveling for some time he reached Missouri, and he found himself in the neighborhood of one of the worst bands of robbers in all the country. The band was headed by a desperate man, named Jim Stevens.

Toward the close of the day the old man met another gentleman traveling like himself, alone, and who had thus far escaped the robbers. The first question this gentleman put to him was, "Sir, are you armed?"

"Yes," said the aged Christian, drawing his little Bible out of his

pocket. "This is my weapon."

The gentleman, who was almost loaded down with pistols and bowie knives, laughed loudly at what he considered the old man's folly. And then, in a sneering sort of way, he said,

"My friend, if that is all the weapon you have, you had better be saying your prayers pretty quick. The den of Jim Stevens is only about ten miles from here. You will get there before dark; and he cares no more for Bibles than he does for rattlesnakes."

They talked together awhile, then each told the other his name, and they separated.

Presently night came on, and it grew dark. The traveler saw a light in a house far down a glen, a short distance from the road. He supposed it was the home of the robbers. But he must have shelter and rest, so he went up and knocked at the door. The door opened and in a very rough way he was asked in. Surely enough it was the robbers' home, and a desperate-looking set of men they were.

But, not at all afraid, he took the seat they offered him, and asked for something to eat. This they gave him. Then he sat and talked with them about the country around. By-and-by the captain of the band, the famous Jim Stevens, came in. Seeing a stranger present, he walked up to him, and said,

"Old man, aren't you afraid to travel in this part of the country, among robbers, alone and unarmed?"

"No, sir," was the old man's fearless reply, as he again drew out his Bible, saying: "This is my weapon of defense. I always read a chapter, and pray too, before going to bed. I know you are robbers; but I'm going to read and pray here tonight, and

shall be glad to have you join me." The whole band burst out into a loud laugh on hearing this, but not minding them at all, the old man began to read. Gradually they all became silent; and when he knelt to pray, every knee was bowed. It was a strange sight to see that band of robbers and murderers kneeling and listening attentively to the old man's prayer. When he had finished, they showed him a bed on the floor, where he lay down and slept soundly.

Early the next morning he arose, and read and prayed before breakfast. They refused to take any pay for his food and lodging, but thanked him for the interest he had shown in them.

When he arrived at the next settlement, he was told of the death of the gentleman he had met the day before, who had trusted in his own weapons, and who had made such mockery of the old man's trust in the Bible.

The Bible says, "It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man." —Sel.

A Beautiful Salvation

Alice felt miserable one night while the altar call was given. She felt worse and worse. Oh, if Jesus would come she would not be ready to go. She began to cry. Her big cousin saw that the Lord was talking to her so went to her and asked her to give Jesus her heart. She went to the altar and wept, begging Jesus to forgive her of many little wrongs she had done. Jesus forgave her and her tears all dried up and she felt good inside.

The next day she went to children's meeting. The teacher told the children how Jesus wanted to make us beautiful by helping us to be good, kind, and loving. She told them that

they did not need rings, necklaces, lipstick, or fingernail polish to make them beautiful. She read the scriptures out of the Bible where it tells God's people to not wear rings, nor jewelry. She also read where God wanted the girls to dress modest and that meant to not wear shorts. She read where God wanted the girls to have long hair because it was their glory. The children listened closely and asked questions. Alice was very proud but now she was changed since she was saved. There was a love in her heart for God and to do what He wanted her to do. How precious is that love and we want to always keep it.

Alice left the children's meeting feeling disturbed. She wished she could get that fingernail polish off. She went to the women's dormitory and scrapped and scrapped until she got most of it off. She then decided to get rid of her jewelry. She gathered it together and also the fingernail polish. She went to the kitchen and got a big spoon. She then went out on the camp ground and buried them. She felt very good in her soul and Jesus blessed her. Those who saw her and heard about it loved her deeply. They saw something precious shining out which was more beautiful than fingernail polish and jewelry. Jesus looked down and all heaven was pleased because Alice sincerely loved to obey all she knew He required of her.

--M. M.

Search Question

In what way did Michal save David's life?

Answer to Last Week's Question

They took him from the prison court and let him dwell among the people.

Jer. 39:14.

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Dear boys and girls,

Do you like to hear about brave men and women, boys and girls, or cowards? The true stories in the Bible we have been hearing are about brave people who dared to do the right regardless of what came against them. Do you not remember how brave David was when the lion came out against his sheep? He no doubt prayed earnestly to the Lord to help him kill that lion. God heard his prayer and gave him strength to do it. He also killed a bear. After God helped him kill the bear and lion he wasn't afraid of the big giant.

Stephen was a wonderfully brave man. He refused to let anyone cause him not to preach about Jesus and God blessed him. God worked through him and many miracles were done. God loved him dearly for His love to him. But the devil hated him and caused people to hate him. They even got some men to tell lies on Stephen so others would want to kill him. How awful! but God was looking on. He saw that things were too hard for Stephen so he wanted to take him out of this world to heaven to be with him. He permitted Stephen to be stoned by these wicked men but he didn't forget Stephen. He let Stephen see into heaven. Wasn't that wonderful? He told those around him what he saw. He saw Jesus standing on the right hand of God. In other places in

the Bible it says Jesus is sitting on the right hand of God but I'm sure he could not just sit and see Stephen suffer but rose up in honor to him. Oh, how precious this was to Stephen! I'm sure he did not feel those stones as much, seeing such a wonderful vision of heaven. He was so filled with love that he even asked Jesus to not hold those men responsible for stoning him. He said, "Lay not this sin to their charge." And the Bible says he fell asleep. Oh, that is a wonderful way to go. We cannot go to heaven with any ill feeling in our hearts toward anyone. Surely Stephen was measured up on all lines.

He is a good example for us. He was obeying Jesus' words which tells us that if one smite you on one cheek to turn the other also. Oh, boys and girls, God wants us to love everyone, even our enemies. Those who talk hateful to us; yes, we must love them and pray for them. Those who hit us should be shown that we are letting the Lord fight our battles for us. May the Lord help you to be like Stephen. He was full of the Holy Spirit. He had power to do the right.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 7, November 15, 1959

STEPHEN A BRAVE WITNESS

Acts 6:8-15; 7:54-60

6:8 And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people.

9 Then there arose certain of the synagogue, which is called the synagogue of the Libertines, and Cyrenians, and Alexandrians, and of them of Cilicia and of Asia, disputing with Stephen.

10 And they were not able to resist the wisdom and the spirit by which he spake.

11 Then they suborned men, which said, We have heard him speak blasphemous words against Moses, and against

God.

12 And they stirred up the people, and the elders, and the scribes, and came upon him, and caught him, and brought him to the council.

13 And set up false witnesses, which said, This man ceaseth not to speak blasphemous words against this holy place, and the law:

14 For we have heard him say, that this Jesus of Nazareth shall destroy this place, and shall change the customs which Moses delivered us.

15 And all that sat in the council, looking stedfastly on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel.

7:54 When they heard these things, they were cut to the heart, and they gnashed on him with their teeth.

55 But he, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up stedfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God,

56 And said, Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God.

57 Then they cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and ran upon him with one accord,

58 And cast him out of the city, and stoned him: and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul.

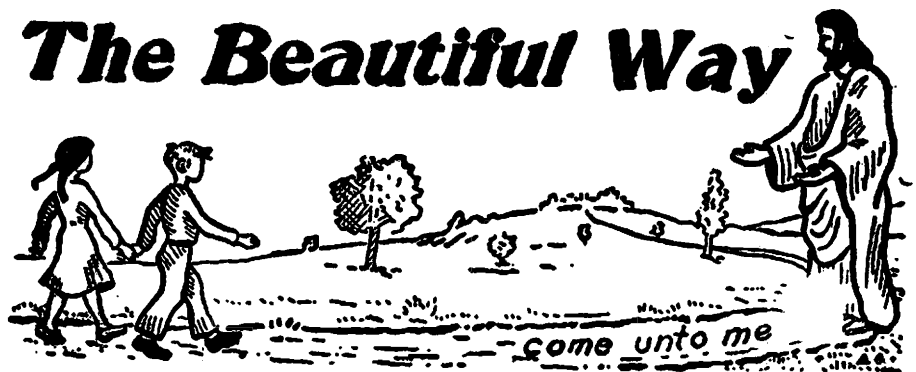
59 And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

60 And he kneeled down and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep.

Memory Verse: Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life. Rev. 2:10.

Central Truth: We should be willing to lay down our lives for Jesus.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 11 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1959

Part Eight

November 22

Who Made The Stars?

"Mother, who made the stars, which light
The beautiful blue sky?
Who made the moon, so clear and bright,
That rises up so high?"

" 'Twas God, my child, the Glorious One,
He formed them by his power;
He made alike the brilliant sun,
And every leaf and flower.

"He made your little feet to walk;
Your sparkling eyes to see;
Your busy, prattling tongue to talk,
And limbs so light and free.

"He paints each fragrant flower that
blows,
With loveliness and bloom;
He gives the violet and the rose
Their beauty and perfume.

"Our various wants his hands supply;
He guides us every hour;
We're kept beneath his watchful eye,
And guarded by his power.

"Then let your little heart, my love,
Its grateful homage pay
To that kind Friend, who from above,
Thus guides you every day.

"In all the changing scenes of time,
On Him our hopes depend;
In every age, in every clime,
Our Father and our friend."

—Taken from McGuffey's Readers

The Beginning Of Thanksgiving In America

To recall the first day of thanksgiving may remind us of how much we have to be thankful for than had those early Pilgrims. History tells us that of one hundred and two emigrants who landed on the bleak and rocky coast of Cape Cod Bay in the winter of 1620, almost half died before the following winter fairly set in. Today, in our comfortable country and city homes, we cannot even imagine the sufferings of the survivors, both from destitution and the bad weather, for which they were not prepared, either with clothes or habitations, to brave. The most of those brave people were not used to hardships. They staked and laid out two rows of huts for the nineteen families that composed the colony, but within the first year they

had to make seven times more graves for the dead than houses for the living.

Notwithstanding all their trials and hardships, these brave founders of a great and glorious race had so much to be thankful for that they had to appoint "an especial day on which to give especial thanks for all their mercies." They agreed among themselves that since they had been so wonderfully blessed of God they would send out four men hunting, that they might rejoice together in a special manner after the fruit of their labors had been gathered. According to the historian, barley and Indian corn were their only crops; and the "peas were not worth gathering; for, as we weared, they were too late sown." This was under the good Governor Bradford. The four men who went hunting brought in as much game as served the company for a week. Massasoit, the Indian chief, and ninety of his men came for three days, during which they were entertained and feasted by the colonists; the Indians killing and bringing to the feast five deer. On this day they thanked God for all His blessings to them. This was in 1621, and was the beginning of Thanksgiving Day in America.

A Child Witnesses

A little girl who had been early trained in the way of salvation, entered the store of a merchant near by, and addressed him thus: "I have come to tell you that Jesus died for sinners."

"What is that?" said the merchant, as though he did not understand her.

She repeated with double emphasis, "I have come to tell you that Jesus died for sinners."

Having delivered her message, she retired to her own room; but that

short and thrilling declaration left its impression. He thought of her object; he thought of her message and the angel-like simplicity in which it was delivered; and then he reflected that it was for him.

In vain did he try to rid himself of the conviction that was made upon his heart by the thrilling sermon of this little girl. Wherever he went, in whatever duties he was engaged, the tidings still sounded in his ears, "Jesus died for sinners." The little leaven continued to increase; the momentous truth to which he had listened became to him an active reality; his condition as a sinner was clearly presented in the light of the Holy Spirit; he sought, and in a short time realized that Jesus died for him, and rejoiced in a happy Christian experience. —Landon Taylor.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Thirty-six

Edward knocked on the library door. Mr. Minturn was alone and busy but he said, "Come in."

"Well, sir, what is it?"

"Have you time for a little piece of business?"

"Always time for business. Sit down. What is it about?"

"Have you found a boy yet?"

"No, have you?"

"Yes, sir. There's a boy out home who wants to come. I just had a letter from him. His name is Bob Turner."

"Is he a good boy?" asked Mr. Minturn.

"No, sir."

"Well, then, what are you talking about?"

"I think he needs a chance. His mother is dead and he goes with some miserable fellows. He will get worse

if he stays there."

"And you think I should give him a chance? Suppose he should try to get you to do wrong? If he led you astray I'd be sorry I ever let him come."

"I would pray every day for God to keep me safe—and for him, too; and God hears prayer. Also, Mr. Ray would help him."

Mr. Minturn's eyes grew bright at that thought and he smiled, half sadly.

"Yes, that is true. Ray tries to help everyone he can. Has the boy anything to come on?"

"Yes, sir, he says he has money enough to get here."

Edward went away very glad for he had begun to feel very willing to have Bob there. Surely God had helped him. He decided that night to pray for Bob's salvation every night at 8:30 and to pray as though he expected an answer. The only things that would keep him from praying for Bob at 8:30 would be something he couldn't help.

Edward went to bed that night feeling happy because he had obeyed when God had made it clear to him what he should do. How much better it is to obey God promptly. The next day a letter was on its way to Bob Turner. (To be continued)

Search Question

How did Michal deceive her father?

Answer to Last Week's Question

By letting him out of a window to flee from her father, Saul. 1 Sam. 19:12.

Dear boys and girls,

This week is the week that a day is set for everyone to be thankful to the Lord for his many blessings through the year. I feel we should be thankful every

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day and also on a special day, too. I'm sure God is grieved many times when people take his blessings and never thank him for them. How would you feel if you had a friend and you would give him a piece of candy two or three times a day and he would take it and eat it without even noticing you or even saying thank you? I'm sure you would soon quit giving it to him. But God is so good and just keeps on giving good things to people, yet they never thank him. The Bible says he sends the rain on the just and unjust. Rain is a blessing to the earth. Things would not grow without rain. Have you ever been in the desert? Nothing good to eat grows there because there is not enough rain. We should thank the Lord for rain and all good things.

We are always asking the Lord to do something for us but do we thank him for what he has done? The Bible says, "With thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God." (Phil. 4:6.) So be sure to remember when you pray to thank the Lord for everything and God will bless you more. It will be a pleasure to do something for you because you will be thankful and will tell others about what God did for them. We want to be like them.

Our lesson today is a wonderful lesson. Philip was having a wonderful revival

but God spoke to him to go out to the desert to a certain place. God knew a man was to come by on that desert road that would need to understand what he was reading in the Bible. Philip obeyed and God saved the man and then he was baptized.

I want you to notice the Bible says, "they went down both into the water," when Philip baptized the man. We do not have any record in the Bible where a person had a little water sprinkled on his head and it was called baptism. When Jesus was baptized he was in the Jordan river. God has a way he wants things done and we cannot change God's ways. We must obey him. It is so sad to see people trying to change God's ways and go on feeling right about it. They will meet it in the Judgment. I'm glad for those who obey God's word, aren't you? —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 8, November 22, 1959

PHILIP SPREADS THE GOOD NEWS

Acts 8:4-6, 26-38

4 Therefore they that were scattered abroad went every where preaching the word.

5 Then Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and preached Christ unto them.

6 And the people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing and seeing the miracles which he did.

26 And the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert.

27 And he arose and went: and, behold a man of Ethiopia, an eunuch of great authority under Candace queen of the Ethiopians, who had the charge of all her treasure, and had come to Jeru-

salem, for to worship,

28 Was returning, and sitting in his chariot read Esaias the prophet.

29 Then the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot.

30 And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet Esaias, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?

31 And he said, How can I, except some man should guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him.

32 The place of the scripture which he read was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter; and like a lamb dumb before his shearer, so opened he not his mouth:

33 In his humiliation his judgment was taken away: and who shall declare his generation? for his life is taken from the earth.

34 And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other man?

35 Then Philip opened his mouth, and began at the same scripture, and preached unto him Jesus.

36 And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

37 And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

38 And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

Memory Verse: As my Father hath sent me, even so send I you. John 20:21.

Central Truth: We should all be evangelists in the sense of doing what we can to carry the gospel to others.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Nine

November 29

A Traveling Salesman

The man I wish to tell you about, was naturally a kind-hearted man. He had a good, Christian wife and a sweet little girl whom he loved very much; but he was not a Christian.

His wife tried to persuade him to seek a full salvation, but he refused.

He began to neglect his little girl, who longed so much for her papa, and his loving wife, who prayed every day for her husband. One day when Charley, for that was his name, came to the depot he received a delayed telegram stating that his wife was sick and for him to come home on the first train. He boarded the first train for home. As the train drew up to the depot he looked to see his wife and little girl there to meet him, but they were not there. A friend drove up and asked him to ride.

As soon as they were on the way, he said, "And how is my wife? I hope she is better." His friend took him by the hand and said, "Charley, I have sad news for you, but you must be brave and strong for your little daughter's sake. Your dear, loving,

patient wife died this morning, and her last words were a message to you: That she was ready to meet her Saviour and felt so happy at being so near her heavenly home, but did so want to live just long enough to take you by the hand, and bid you a last farewell and to ask you just once more to accept Jesus as your personal Saviour, and so die with a full assurance that you would meet her in heaven. She asked us to tell you that she had prayed for you every day, that you might be saved, and that you would give her little daughter, Eva, a Christian father's care. And as a sweet smile stole over her face, the spirit fled to its reward.

"And now, Charley, you must bear up bravely for your little girl's sake, for her little heart is almost broken. Her mother was her every-day companion and the loss to her is almost more than her tender little heart can bear." But Charley's heart had seemed to turn to stone at this sad home coming. And, oh, what would Charley not have given if he had only come soon enough to ask forgiveness and bid a last farewell! Now it was too

late, and he was left desolate and loaded down with grief and sorrow.

I will not dwell on how he tried to comfort his little heart-broken daughter, when he led her from her mother's grave, and of the heart-broken sobs of the little girl as she saw and heard the clods of earth fall upon the box which contained the casket and remains of her darling mamma, nor can I picture to you, dear reader, all of the anguish of that father's heart as with the tears rolling down his own cheeks, he tried to soothe away the little girl's violent grief as they were driven to their home. HOME, yes, but what was home without that darling mother? So as he reached home, he took his little girl by the hand, and led her out into the garden, and by showing her the flowers and talking of the little birds which sang among the branches of the trees, he sought to divert her thoughts from their great sorrow.

As they came to a little arbor in which was a rustic bench, they sat down to rest. The little girl threw her arms about her father's neck and amid her sobs of grief told her papa how her mamma had taken her for a walk in the garden every morning and at that same little bench on which they were sitting she and her mamma would kneel, and her mamma would pour out her heart in earnest prayer for her little daughter and for the father and husband who was away from home. Said the little girl, "Mamma would weep and pray that Jesus might convert your soul and show you how very much He loved you, and that you might become a Christian, and, oh! how mamma would plead that Jesus might in some way save you from all dangers and temptations that you might meet

with, and to bring you back to your darling little girl. Now, dear papa, what shall we do, when poor mamma is dead and we have nobody to pray for us?"

The father could stand it no longer, and so with his little daughter he knelt there at that little bench and poured out his soul in humble confession and prayer to God.

As the tears flowed down his cheeks, his heart melted with a tenderness that took hold of his whole life and raised him above the desires of the world and gave him a love for heavenly things; and he prayed for his little heart-broken daughter.

So it was through the death of that wife and daughter's plea that God was able to save his soul. —A tract.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Thirty-seven

Edward got up one morning feeling older and graver than he had ever felt before. He felt a great responsibility upon his shoulders, for he was fatherless. The weary frame, so racked with pain was at rest. Katie wrote briefly telling him the sad news but it had not reached him until his father had been laid away. With it came a letter from Bro. Holbrook, a long letter full of sympathy, telling him all about it. Edward read on until he came to this part: "My dear boy, I have a most precious message for you; I was with him only an hour before he died and he said to me then, 'I want you to tell Tim that God has heard his prayer and saved his father, and that I shall watch for him to come to heaven and bring all the rest.' Edward, I haven't a shade of doubt but that your father is with his Redeemer; you must let me quote that verse I once gave you: 'I love the

Lord, because he has heard my voice and my supplication.' "

Here the letter dropped from his hand and the tears began to flow.

Later, when Edward broke the news to Ray and expressed his regret over not getting to attend the funeral he said, "I shall always be sorry I could not have gone to the funeral."

Surely, God blessed Ray with the needed wisdom for he answered, "No, you won't, my dear fellow; when you get up there, in the glory of the Redeemer's presence, and meet your father face to face you will not remember to be sorry that you did not see him buried."

In the meantime Bob had come and had been set at work. He didn't board at Mr. Minturn's as Edward did, and Edward was glad of that. His evenings would be undisturbed.

Bob was doing very much better. Yet in some ways he was a trial to Edward. He had a great horror of being called Tim. That name belonged to the miserable ragged boy who used to wander around in search of mischief, not to the young man who was a faithful clerk in one of the best stores in Albany. But Bob could not be made to understand all this. One evening Edward entered the library with a very disturbed face.

"I wish that fellow could learn something!"

"What is the matter, now?" Ray asked, smiling.

"Bob screeches that hateful name after me wherever I go. I despise that name. I wish he could understand that."

"How did you happen to be called 'Tim' at first?" asked Ray after looking to God for a wise answer.

"Why, my little sister made it up before she could talk plain. How she ever got that name out of 'Edward'

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I don't know, and that's what I've been called ever since—except when I came here."

"And did little Johnny, who died, ever call you that?"

Edward's eyes began to glow.

"Often," he said, gently. "It was about the only name he could speak; he was a little fellow."

"Well, Edward, I shouldn't think it would be very disagreeable when your father and little Johnny called you that." In a moment he continued. "If you ever expect to win Bob you will have to be willing to bear some things. —What is Bob's right name?"

For a moment Edward didn't answer, then he laughed and said, "It would sound ridiculous to call him 'Robert'." (To be continued)

Search Question

Who warned David against counting his soldiers?

Answer to Last Week's Question

She put an image in David's bed and a bolster of goat hair, causing him to think it was David. 1 Sam. 19:16.

Dear boys and girls,

Our lesson today is about one of the most important men in the early church. Saul who was later called Paul was a wicked man before he met Jesus on the

road to Damascus. He did not love Jesus nor anyone who believed in Him. In his own words he said, "I persecuted this way unto death, binding and delivering into prisons both men and women."

The first time we hear of Saul was when Stephen was stoned to death. He was consenting to his death and the witnesses against Stephen laid down their clothes at Saul's feet. But do you not remember Stephen's prayer before he went to sleep? He prayed for Saul and the others who killed him. He prayed for the Lord to forgive them. I'm sure Saul could never get away from that scene of the death of a truly saved man of God. That prayer followed him after it reached the throne of God. That is the reason we have our lesson today about the conversion of Saul.

Saul was an educated man and firmly believed that he should try to stop the early church from growing. But he met Jesus on the way to Damascus with letters to bring more Christians to prison. First and very suddenly a light shined round about him and he fell to the earth. God had to take terrible means to cause Saul to listen to Him. He asked him why he persecuted Him. When people do wrong to any of God's children they are doing wrong to Him. Jesus said it is better to have a millstone hung around their necks and drowned in the sea than to offend one of God's little ones. (Matt. 18:6.) When God's people are touched, God is touched. Saul had been doing wrong and God stopped him on his way. This woke Saul up to his wickedness and he became humble and sorry. He humbly asked what he should do and God told him. God surely had a different plan for his life than he had been living. In our lesson next Sunday we will find out what God told him.

There comes a time in the life of every person when Jesus speaks to him to

give Him his heart. When he does, he lives a different life. May God bless you.
—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 9, November 29, 1959

A NEW FOLLOWER OF JESUS

Acts 9: 1-9

1 And Saul, yet breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the disciples of the Lord, went unto the high priest,

2 And desired of him letters to Damascus to the synagogues, that if he found any of this way, whether they were men or women, he might bring them bound unto Jerusalem.

3 And as he journeyed, he came near Damascus: and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven:

4 And he fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me.

5 And he said Who art thou, Lord? And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest: it is hard for thee to kick against the pricks.

6 And he trembling and astonished said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the city and it shall be told thee what thou must do.

7 And the men which journeyed with him stood speechless, hearing a voice, but seeing no man.

8 And Saul arose from the earth; and when his eyes were opened, he saw no man; but they led him by the hand, and brought him into Damascus.

9 And he was three days without sight, and neither did eat nor drink.

Memory Verse: Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved. Acts 16:31.

Central Truth: When we learn about Christ we should make Him the example of our lives.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Ten

December 6

Mystery

My mother set a hen one day
On fifteen eggs of brown,
And when she'd sat for three long weeks,
What do you think I found?
Fifteen little chickens white—
And not an egg was left in sight.

My father scattered o'er the field
Some seed of golden brown,
And six months later—now be quick—
What do you think I found?
A sheaf of grain, my father said,
Sufficient for one year of bread.

Now I can't understand at all
How these things come about—
How bread can come from fields of grain,
And chicks from eggs hatch out—
But Mother says 'tis God's own way
Of feeding us day after day.

—A. M. Barr.

God Rules

This spring we had several days of rain and since last fall the big forest fire burned off the brush from the hills, there wasn't much to hold the water back and it rushed down hills

into the canyons and washed a number of homes and cabins away.

There was a man that lived in one of them who claimed he did not believe in God. Bro. Trimble was telling us that the fire chief told him that this man had a motto hanging up in his house saying, "Neither God nor man can move me." But to this man's astonishment God did move him. He permitted the flood to wash his home away down the canyon and it was all broken to pieces. He does not live there anymore.

Boys and girls let us remember always that God is ruling over all things. He can move anyone that He wants to move. We can't stand against God. The only thing we can ask of God is mercy. Sister Karns was telling us that when she was a young girl she was with a group of girls that were laughing and talking. Suddenly lightning flashed and she spoke up in a foolish way and said, "Oh, let the lightning come, I'm not afraid of it." And she said that she was almost struck with it. She said right then a fear came over her of God. She knew that God was ruling and

that she needed to be more sober. She said she never forgot it.

Of course we need not be afraid of lightning, but we must not speak lightly, or in any way that we feel it is impossible for it to touch us if God would want it to. In Psalms 103:19 we read, "The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all." Surely God is ruling over all things and we need to not speak against His way of ruling.

I read of one man who came up to his door and put his key in the lock and was just about to turn the key when a blast of east wind came around the corner of the house in a defiant and fierce, withering way, sending a cloud of dust before it. He said, "I wish the wind would ..." but he did not finish the sentence, for he was going to say, "change." There the Lord taught him a lesson that he never forgot: that the Lord rules all things, and He is in everything. He wants us to love, trust, and to praise Him. —Marie Miles.

"I'VE SEEN IT WORK"

A boy was asked if he believed in prayer. He said, "Why, sure." His mother asked him, "Why do you believe in prayer?" He said, "Because I've seen it work."

That is a wonderful sermon.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Thirty-eight

"Tim, go home with me," urged Bob one night as Edward, having been detained late at the store, was getting ready to leave. "Every single fellow at the store is going to the theater but me and I'm awful lonesome up there alone."

"It's a wonder you are not going,

too," said Edward.

"No, it ain't. I can keep a promise. That Ray Minturn got me to promise that I wouldn't go. I was fool enough to promise him. Come, go home with me."

"No, I can't."

"Now, Tim, you're real mean. You don't ever come to see me. You act as if you are ashamed of me."

"No," said Edward, "I'm not ashamed, but I can't come tonight or any other night about this time because I've made a promise that I'd do something else at exactly 8:30 and it can't be far from that now."

"Bob eyed him curiously. "Tim, you're the oddest fellow born, I do believe. Is it lessons?"

"No, it's nothing about lessons."

"Could I help you do it?"

"Yes," replied Edward thoughtfully. "You could help better than anyone else, only you won't."

"Well, now," Bob answered earnestly, "I sure will. If you will tell me what it is I'll help you this very night."

"Do you promise?" asked Edward.

"Yes, I do."

"Well," replied Edward, "Then I'll tell you. Every night at 8:30 I go to my room and ask God to make you want to be a Christian."

Not a word did Bob answer to this. He walked towards Mr. Minturn's silently. Finally he said, "Tim, that's mean."

"What is?"

"To get a fellow to promise to do what he can't do."

"I haven't done that. Don't you want to be a Christian?"

"No."

"Bob, you need a friend to help you about as badly as anyone I know of. Besides, I didn't say, 'make you a Christian' I said, 'make you want

to be one." You can pray that way I'm sure. Anyway, you promised, and I trusted you."

Bob followed him through the hall up the stairs to his neat little room. As the light was turned on Bob looked around.

"My, you have a nice room."

"Everything in this house is nice," replied Edward. "Bob, it's 8:30."

"Well," said Bob, "I'd like to know what I'm about to do; this is new business to me, you see."

"I'm going to kneel down here and pray for you and you promised to do the same." Edward knelt by his bed and Bob followed, half laughing. Edward prayed earnestly that night. By and by Bob had to put his hand up and dash away a tear or two. He had never heard himself prayed for before.

Ray heard that the boys were there and sent for them. He was sick, but not too sick to see Bob when he had the chance. He made the half hour so pleasant that Bob gave eager assent to the request that he would come often.

Bob walked to his room thoughtfully thinking about the strange happenings of the evening.

—To be continued—

Search Question

What three things did David have to choose from to pay for his sin?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Joab. 2 Sam. 24:3.

Dear boys and girls,

I'm thankful for all of our boys and girls that are living for Jesus. Don't be discouraged if you make mistakes but each time come to Jesus and ask Him to help you to do better. Ask him to forgive you and correct those mis-

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takes. God will bless you and your heart will be kept tender. Jesus had to face the devil while he was here on earth and he knows how you are being tempted to do wrong. He will help you to resist the devil. One thing you must do and that is to pray often. Then you want to work for Jesus. Help others to come to Jesus. Speak a word of encouragement to those who are new converts. Your word might come just in time to help them to continue holding on to Jesus and doing right. The devil will come to everyone who is first saved and tries to get them to think that Jesus did not forgive them of their sins. They need your word of encouragement. They might not know that the devil tells people that right away. They might begin to think they aren't saved, but with your words of help they will know that it is the devil trying to take away what God has given them.

I read one time about the help a man received after he had been saved for about two weeks. He had been having a battle against temptation. A friend of his called him one morning and told him over the phone to bow his head for just one moment. The friend prayed for him and asked the Lord to keep him saved. Then he told him he would be praying for him and that he knew he would win in his fight against evil. After the friend told him good-bye and

hung up the receiver, the man just struck the table with his fist and said, "If that fellow has interest enough in me to call and pray for me on the phone, I'll die before I'll go back." So it helped to show interest in that man. Boys and girls can be good friends and helpers of other children who are starting out to serve the Lord. Maybe a letter to someone or a word will do lots of good.

In our lesson we find that Ananias was a great help to Saul. I'm sure Saul wondered if he would ever get his sight again. He fasted and prayed to God. God had mercy upon him when he became truly humble and sent Ananias to help him. God blessed Saul and gave him his sight. Then Saul began to work for God. He preached that Jesus was the Saviour. He no longer wanted to harm anyone. The Jewish hearers were amazed. Many of them would not believe in Jesus and they sought to kill Saul but he escaped from the city by being let down on the outside of the wall in a basket.

I hope that you will be a true follower of Jesus and help others to love Him.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 10, December 6, 1959

FRIENDS OF JESUS ENCOURAGE AND HELP A NEW CONVERT

Acts 9:10-21

10 And there was a certain disciple at Damascus, named Ananias; and to him said the Lord in a vision, Ananias. And he said, Behold, I am here, Lord.

11 And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the street which is called Straight, and enquire in the house of Judas for one called Saul, of Tarsus: for, behold, he prayeth,

12 And hath seen in a vision a man named Ananias coming in and putting his hand on him, that he might receive

his sight.

13 Then Ananias answered, Lord, I have heard by many of this man, how much evil he hath done to thy saints at Jerusalem:

14 And here he hath authority from the chief priests to bind all that call on thy name.

15 But the Lord said unto him, Go thy way: for he is a chosen vessel unto me, to bear my name before the Gentiles, and kings, and the children of Israel:

16 For I will shew him how great things he must suffer for my name's sake.

17 And Ananias went his way, and entered into the house, and putting his hands on him said, Brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus, that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, hath sent me, that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy Ghost.

18 And immediately there fell from his eyes as it had been scales: and he received sight forthwith, and arose, and was baptized.

19 And when he had received meat, he was strengthened. Then was Saul certain days with the disciples which were at Damascus.

20 And straightway he preached Christ in the synagogues, that he is the Son of God.

21 But all that heard him were amazed, and said; Is not this he that destroyed them which called on this name in Jerusalem, and came hither for that intent, that he might bring them bound unto the chief priests?

Memory Verse: Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you. Eph. 4:32.

Central Truth: Those of us who know the Lord should help new converts in every way we can.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Eleven

December 13

God's Wonders

Isn't God wonderful!

Isn't He though!

He sees me

Wherever I go.

He sees me at work;

He sees me at play;

He sees me at school—

He has seen me today.

He sees me here,

He sees me there;

In fact, He sees me

Everywhere!

—Carolyn Joy Lockwood, age 10.

The Girl To Be Avoided

She is the girl who takes you off in one corner and tells you things that you wouldn't repeat to your mother.

She is the girl who is anxious to have you join a party which is to be "a dead secret," and which because people are very free and easy, makes you uncomfortable, and wish you were at home.

She is the girl who tries to induce you, "just for fun," to smoke a cigarette, or to take a glass of wine, and you don't know, and possibly she does not, that many of the sinners of to-day committed their first sins "just for fun."

She is the girl who persuades you that to stay at home and care for and love your own, to help Mother, and to have your pleasures at home and where the home people can see them, is stupid and tiresome, and that spending the afternoon walking up and down the streets looking at the windows and people is "just delightful."

She is the girl that persuades you that slang is witty, that a loud dress that attracts the attention is 'stylish,' and that to be on very familiar terms with three or four young men is an evidence of your charms and fascination, instead of being, as it is, an outward, visible sign of your perfect folly.

She is the girl who persuades you that it is a very smart thing to be referred to as a "gay girl." She is very, very much mistaken.

And of all the others, she is the girl who, no matter how hard she may try to make you believe in her, is to be avoided.—*Unknown*.

—○—
"Yield not to temptation,
For yielding is sin;
Each vict'ry will help you
Some other to win."

Jesus Saves And Heals

"Carrie, will you go to meeting with me?" asked Sister Green.

"Yes, I'll go," said Carrie.

Carrie went different times with Sister Green to meeting. The Lord began to talk to her heart and she began to feel her need of giving her heart to the Lord. One day she talked to Sister Green about it and told her that she needed to pray. Sister Green took her to the pastor's house and Carrie prayed earnestly to the Lord and He saved her. Oh, how happy she was! Sister Green took Carrie and her two children home with her that night to stay all night.

Carrie had a little girl that was two and one half years old, but she had never walked. That night after her mother got saved she took a step. Oh, how happy Carrie was. The next day she walked everywhere. Oh, how Carrie did thank the Lord that He not only saved her but also caused her little girl to walk. The saints had prayed that the Lord would touch the little girl and heal her.

Later the little girl quit walking so Carrie brought her to be prayed for again. She walked right away and has been walking ever since. The Lord has been so good to Carrie and He will be good to all who will love and serve him.

—M. M.

Tim and His Lamp

Part Thirty-nine

"If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you."

Edward had taken this promise into his heart. He was living up to the condition of abiding in Christ and keeping His words. He continued to pray for Bob. Bob kept his word and became a frequent visitor in the Min-turn home. One evening he discovered that Ray also prayed for him every night and he began to think that he ought to have some desire himself.

One evening when Ray's head was full of pain Bob said, "wish I could do something for you."

"You can," Ray answered quickly, "Something that I would like better than almost anything else in the world."

"What is it?" questioned Bob.

"Give yourself to Christ."

Bob was silent. At last he replied, "I would if I knew how."

"Do you mean that?"

"Yes, I do. I'm tired of waiting. I'm sick of myself."

Ray instructed Bob how to pray and ask God to forgive him for his wrongs. They knelt in prayer and Bob's heart was really broken up in sorrow for his sins. He did more weeping than audible praying but God, who does not despise a broken and a contrite heart looked down and gave him assurance that He did forgive him and washed away his sins.

Bob rose to his feet with a look of joy on his face. Then he enquired of Ray what he should do about some things he had stolen. Ray looked to God for wisdom.

"Do you still have these things, Bob?"

"No," and then explained what he had done with them.

"Then write to those individuals, confessing your wrongs. If you have money enough to pay what they were worth, send it. If not, tell them you will pay as soon as you can."

This looked hard to Bob and he sat in deep meditation. "The Lord will help you, Bob, and we will pray earnestly for you," encouraged Ray.

"I'll do it," replied Bob, as he made ready to leave. He wanted to get started on it right away. Ray was glad. He knew that was the best and safest course of action for when a person waits to do something after they know they must do it, it often becomes harder with the waiting.

After Bob left, Ray said to Edward, "What was that verse that your minister at home quoted for you in his letter?"

"I love the Lord, because he has heard my voice and my supplication." Edward repeated it thankfully.

—To be continued—

Search Question

Which of the three things did David choose?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Seven years of famine, three months before his enemies, or three days pestilence. 2 Sam. 24:13

Dear boys and girls,

We have a wonderful lesson today. Most of you who are reading it are Gentiles by birth. We are so glad that God had mercy upon our forefathers and caused Paul to have a burden to get the gospel to them. The Gentiles of that day worshipped idols and were far from God. There were a few among them that had learned of God through the Jews.

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Cornelius was a captain of a hundred men. He worshipped the true and living God and obeyed his laws. He also taught his family about God and saw to it that they took time to worship God together. The Bible says that he "prayed to God always." That is a wonderful way to live. He prayed in his heart to the Lord whenever he could bring his mind away from the things around him and then often knelt to pray. He also gave money to help others. That showed that he had the love of God in his heart.

One day in the afternoon about three o'clock (ninth hour) Cornelius was in prayer and he saw a vision. An angel appeared unto him and he was afraid and asked the Lord what it was all about. The angel told Cornelius that his prayers and the gifts he had given had been noticed by God. They were precious in his sight. God loves for us to do as Cornelius did. The angel told him to send for Peter, a tanner who lived by the sea and he would tell him what he ought to do. After the angel departed Cornelius called two servants and told them all he had seen and sent them to bring Peter to him.

Now God had to prepare Peter to go because the Jews had been taught that the Gentiles were unclean and they were not to eat with them or have anything to do with them. But when Jesus came to the world he was no respecter of per-

sons. He loved all and God wanted the Christian Jews to know this. God gave Peter a vision while on the housetop praying. We read about it in our lesson. After the vision and God made him know that what God had cleansed was not unclean, the men from Cornelius were knocking at the door. God told Peter to go with them.

Peter and some of the brethren went to see Cornelius. When Cornelius saw Peter he fell down at his feet and worshipped him. But Peter lifted him up. They had a wonderful meeting together there as our lesson tells us. We are glad that Peter obeyed God and did not show respecter of persons. God doesn't want us to love one more than another today.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 11, December 13, 1959

A GREATER WORK FOR PETER

Acts 11:1-18

1 And the apostles and brethren that were in Judaea heard that the Gentiles had also received the word of God.

2 And when Peter was come up to Jerusalem, they that were of the circumcision contended with him,

3 Saying, Thou wentest in to men uncircumcised, and didst eat with them.

4 But Peter rehearsed the matter from the beginning, and expounded it by order unto them, saying,

5 I was in the city of Joppa praying: and in a trance I saw a vision, A certain vessel descend, as it had been a great sheet, let down from heaven by four corners; and it came even to me:

6 Upon the which when I had fastened mine eyes, I considered, and saw four-footed beasts of the earth, and wild beasts, and creeping things, and fowls of the air.

7 And I heard a voice saying unto me, Arise, Peter; slay and eat.

8 But I said, Not so, Lord: for nothing common or unclean hath at any time entered into my mouth.

9 But the voice answered me again from heaven, What God hath cleansed, that call not thou common.

10 And this was done three times: and all were drawn up again into heaven.

11 And, behold, immediately there were three men already come unto the house where I was, sent from Caesarea unto me.

12 And the spirit bade me go with them, nothing doubting. Moreover these six brethren accompanied me, and we entered into the man's house:

13 And he shewed us how he had seen an angel in his house, which stood and said unto him, Send men to Joppa, and call for Simon, whose surname is Peter;

14 Who shall tell thee words whereby thou and all thy house shall be saved.

15 And as I began to speak the Holy Ghost fell on them, as on us at the beginning.

16 Then remembered I the word of the Lord, how that he said, John indeed baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost.

17 Forasmuch then as God gave them the like gift as he did unto us, who believed on the Lord Jesus Christ; what was I, that I could withstand God?

18 When they heard these things, they held their peace, and glorified God, saying, Then hath God also to the Gentiles granted repentance unto life.

Memory Verse: Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons: but in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted with him. Acts 10:34-35.

Central Truth: Since the gospel is for all nations, we should have some part in carrying it to those who have never heard it.

The Beautiful Way



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"Come Hither, Ye Faithful"

Come hither, ye faithful triumphantly
sing;

Come see in the manger your Saviour
and king!

To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;
Oh, come ye, come hither; oh, come ye,
come hither;

Oh, come ye, come hither to worship
the Lord!

Hark, hark to the angels, all singing
in heaven,

"To God in the highest all glory be
given!"

To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;
Oh, come ye, come hither; oh, come ye,
come hither;

Oh, come ye, come hither to worship
the Lord!

Caroling And Giving

"I'll be by for you, so be ready,"
Mary said over the phone as Mother
walked into the room.

"I'm glad that you boys and girls
are getting together to go Christmas
carolling," said Mother as Mary hung
up the receiver.

"Oh, it will be so much fun to ride
in the pick-up from place to place.
Sister Dilly said that Bro. Dilly had
straw in the bottom of the pick-up
and that will help us keep warm as
it is surely cold tonight."

Sister Dilly's living room was
crowded with boys and girls. "I guess
everyone is here now, so I will read
something to you about Christ, the
Saviour that was born, and then I
have a good story about Christmas
that I want to read to you. We will
then have prayer before we go," said
Sister Dilly.

Everyone enjoyed the story and
Bible reading. They had been plan-
ning and looking forward to going
carolling for some time. The Sunday
school class had been saving their
money for some time so they could
take something to each of the oldest
people in the congregation for Christ-
mas. They discussed about what
they wanted to take and finally decid-
ed to take each one a basket of fruit
and nuts.

After each had a snack they put
on their coats and got into the pick-
up truck. The baskets were carefully

put in and off they started. The air was cold but they sang Christmas carols as they rode along.

Each person that they visited was made so happy. Their evening was made so pleasant and even after the boys and girls were gone, the older people enjoyed looking into the basket. They sat by the fire, eating some of the fruit, speaking to each other of how sweet it was of the boys and girls to take time out to remember them.

Before the boys and girls got back home it began to snow. They thought it was so much fun singing in the snow. They felt so happy that they had made others happy. —M. M.

Debbie Is Happy

Debbie was very happy since she had been saved and baptized. She thought of how wonderful it would be to tell the children at school about it and then she thought she should ask Viola, her cousin, if she should.

"Viola, should I tell the children at school that I got saved and baptized?"

"Why, sure," Viola said.

"Well, what if they wanted to be saved and baptized too?" Debbie asked.

"They can be if they want to be," said Viola.

Isn't it wonderful how Debbie wanted all to know how happy Jesus will make them if they will give Him their hearts? That is the way with grown-ups, too. When they get saved they want to tell others about it so they can be happy too.

"The fear of the Lord is to hate evil." Prov. 8:13. To hate evil helps us to do right. If we love the Lord we will hate evil and wrong and not do it.

WHICH ARE YOU BEARING?

(What is the opposite?)

Hatred or
Grouchiness or
Fighting or
Impatience or
Roughness or
Badness or
Disbelief or
Forwardness or
No control or

(Answers in Galatians 5:22, 23.)

Tim and His Lamp

Part Fourty

"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go. I will guide thee with mine eye."

Edward was living faithfully to God. The Holy Spirit was daily giving him a greater understanding. Since the time that the Lord, through His Spirit, had made it clear that He did the choosing in callings rather than man, Edward had accepted it. He sought to fill the place that God had chosen for him. He had continued teaching the Sunday school class of boys, seeking God earnestly for wisdom, understanding, and anointing. Sometimes God laid another burden upon his heart other than the regular lesson. The first time when this happened he went on with the regular lesson, but the Spirit of God didn't bless him. He didn't feel good. Afterwards he asked God about it and then understood that when another burden was laid upon his heart definitely it was the Lord. Next time it happened he yielded and God blessed in a special way.

Edward enjoyed the young people's service each Sunday evening. Sometimes he would read a scripture that God had given him. Then God began

giving him short messages, but he did not think of them as being such. As time went on he spent more time with his Bible and less time with his lessons. One evening while in prayer, the Spirit of God spoke to Edward's heart telling him He wanted him to preach. Edward thought and considered.

"Why, Lord, if you want me to, I will. You will surely have to help me, though. But please, Lord, I don't want to make a mistake. If this is really you, please help me to know for sure."

God faithfully answered Edward's prayer and he became sure that God had called him to preach. He continued working faithfully in the store, reading his Bible and praying at night. The Spirit of God continued to teach him and to lead and guide him. God began slowly to open ways for him to move out in his calling. He had begun in the young people's meeting. Now he had opportunity when the young people had a service one night each week in an old people's home. Slowly, the Spirit of God led Edward on.

One day he received a letter from Katie. His mother had added a postscript, which was rare. She told him that she was able now to support herself and Katie. She was getting better rest at night and had steady work. He didn't need to send money for their support any longer.

In a few months an evangelist came through Albany. He heard Edward preach and recognized that God's hand was upon him. He looked to God for wisdom and understanding, then later talked to Edward, telling him his need of a helper, and said, "You pray and ask God about it."

Edward did pray earnestly until

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God made it clear that it was now time to quit his job and be a helper to the evangelist. —To be continued.

Search Question

Which one of David's sons tried to take the throne as his father neared his death?

Answer to Last Week's Question

To fall into the hand of God (three days Pestilence.) 2 Sam. 24:15.

Dear boys and girls,

Most boys and girls look forward to Christmas, mostly because they expect to receive a gift. When I was young we did not receive gifts like children do today. My folks could not afford very much. Sometimes Christmas passed unnoticed. One time my older brother was working and he wanted to give all of us a nice Christmas. We were so happy in looking forward to what he was going to give us. I'll never forget how happy I was when I opened my package and it was a little basket-weave backed New Testament. I treasured it so much that I have it still today. That was over 30 years ago. I have taken special care of it.

The best gift ever given was Jesus, the Son of God. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have everlasting

life." We do not want to think too much about the earthly gifts and forget the most important gift. Jesus our Saviour, brought us a gift and that is salvation. We cannot buy salvation but must receive it as a gift.

Our lesson tells about the good news being taken to the Gentiles after the shepherds received the news about Jesus the gift of God, being born into this old wicked world. Mary and Joseph had gone to Bethlehem to be taxed but could not find any place to sleep but in the manger. Our Saviour came in a lowly way. We are glad that he did because we know he loves the poor as well as the rich.

Not only did God let the shepherds know about Jesus' coming, but also the wise men in the east. He put a beautiful bright star in the sky. They saw it and began to search what it would mean. They found in the old Bible that a star would appear when a king would rise out of Israel. (Numbers 24:17.) They wanted to see Jesus. They followed the star and it brought them to Jerusalem. There they asked Herod about the new king that had been born. Herod asked his wise men and they said he was to be born in Bethlehem. They traveled on and when they came to the place where the baby lay, the star stopped. There they found the precious little babe. They fell down and worshipped him. They also gave him some wonderful gifts. Today we worship the Jesus who was willing to come here to live. He left that beautiful home in glory and took upon himself human flesh and suffered in the flesh so we could be brought back to God. Oh, how we ought to love him and praise Him. May the Lord cause you to have a greater love for Jesus as you think about his love to you than ever before, is my prayer.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 12, December 20, 1959

GOOD NEWS FOR THE WORLD

Luke 2:8-14; Acts 11:19-21

Luke 2:8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Acts 11:19 Now they which were scattered abroad upon the persecution that arose about Stephen travelled as far as Phenice, and Cyprus, and Antioch, preaching the word to none but unto the Jews only.

20 And some of them were men of Cyprus and Cyrene, which, when they were come to Antioch, spake unto the Grecians, preaching the Lord Jesus.

21 And the hand of the Lord was with them: and a great number believed, and turned unto the Lord.

Memory Verse: I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. Luke 2:10-11.

Central Truth: The gospel of Christ is good news for the whole world.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Thirteen

December 27

Five Little Pebbles

Five little pebbles lay in a brook,
Five little pebbles hid in a nook.

"What are we good for?" one said
to the other.

"Little or nothing, I'm thinking,
my brother."

Wearing away, day after day,
It seemed that for ever those pebbles
might stay.

If they were flowers, ever so gay,
Doubtless someone would take them
away;

Or if they were big stones that build-
ers could use,

Perhaps then some builder those
stones would choose.

Wait, little pebbles, rounded and
clean,

Long in your loneliness, lying unseen,
God has a future a-waiting for you,
Five little pebbles, sturdy and true.

Five little pebbles hid in a brook,
David came down and gave them a
look,
Picked them up carefully out of the
sand;

Five little pebbles great in his hand.
"Hark;" there is shouting, there's
fighting today,

Boldly these pebbles are borne to the
fray;

One of them chosen and put in a
sling—

Could we have thought that a stone
could thus wing?

Onward it sped, with a might not
its own,

Onward it sped, by the shepherd boy
thrown;

Swift as an arrow, straight as a dart,
For the whole nation that stone
played its part,

Striking the giant's great terrible
head,

Laying him low—a mighty man dead.

Five little pebbles lay in a brook,
Mentioned with honor in God's Holy
Book.

Be thou a pebble, contented and low,
Ever kept clean by His mercy's pure
flow,

Hidden and ready till Jesus shall look,
And choose you, and use you, a
stone from the brook.

—S. J. B. Carter

Son of the Duke of Hamilton

A consumptive disease seized the eldest son and heir of the duke of Hamilton, which ended in his death. A little before his departure from the world, he lay ill at the family seat near Glasgow. Two ministers had come to see him; the duchess, fearful of fatiguing him, said to one of them "Mr. —, if my son, when you go in, asks you to pray with him, I wish you to decline it."

He bowed, and entered the room where the youth lay. After a conversation on subjects relating to the soul and eternity, they rose to depart.

"You will pray with me, Mr. —," said the youth, "before you go?"

The minister bowed and begged to decline it.

"Why?" said the young duke.

"Her grace rather wished me not to do so."

"And pray, sir," said he to the other minister, "did her grace lay any such injunction upon you?"

He replied, "No."

"Oh, well, then," said he, "you may do it without disobeying her."

After the minister had prayed, the dying youth put his hand back, and took his Bible from under his pillow and opened it at the passage, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day—and not to me only, but unto all them that love his appearing." "This, sirs," said he, "is all my comfort."

As he was lying on the sofa, his tutor was conversing with him on some astronomical subject, and about the nature of the fixed stars. "Ah,"

said he, "in a little while I shall know more of this man than all of you together."

When his death approached, he called his brother to his bedside, and addressing him with the greatest affection and seriousness, he closed with these remarkable words: "And now, Douglass, in a little time you will be a duke, but I shall be a king."

Tim and His Lamp

Part Forty-one

"I love the Lord because he has heard my voice and my supplication."

Fifteen years had passed since Edward had left his job and started laboring with an evangelist. He was now pastoring a small congregation in a distant city.

"Come in," and Bro. Lewis laid down his book and rose to meet whoever had knocked.

"Mr. Lewis," said the little girl who had come in, "Father has just come from the post office and he brought you some letters."

Bro. Lewis thanked his little next door neighbor and sat down to read his mail. The first one brought a look of surprise and delight as he recognized Ellis Holbrook's handwriting. The look of delight deepened as he read, especially when he came to one sentence: "I asked father what message he had for you and he replied, 'Send him this verse and tell him that it is his again,' 'I love the Lord because he has heard my voice and my supplication.' I thank God that he put it into your heart to pray for me. He has saved me and I am happy."

Many times Edward had reassured himself that God would be faithful to his promise as he prayed on for Ellis.

Now, God had answered and Edward was thankful.

The next morning Bro. Lewis was before his Sunday school class. When every eye was fixed on him and all was quiet he began.

"Children, I have a short story to tell you about myself. Many years ago when I was a little boy my Sunday school teacher told us a story, which was part of the means of bringing me to Christ. She was not our regular teacher, but a stranger. I never saw her again. I have longed to see her again and tell her what that hour of teaching did for me. Last week I found that I had been living these last five years within 20 miles of her. I also found that she died just two weeks ago. At first I was sad to think I could never thank her. Then I realized that some day I can thank her. When I get to heaven one of the first things I want to do is to find her and tell her about it.

"Next Sunday I shall tell you the story which she told. I shall pray that it may have the same effect upon some of my scholars as it had on me.

"I am going to repeat a Bible verse which I want all of you to memorize. 'Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days.' "

— The End —

Search Question

Who warned Solomon's mother, Bathsheba, of Adonijah trying to become king?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Adonijah. 1 Kings 1:5

Dear boys and girls,

I wish that each one of you will never forget as you go through this life that

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God is our help. While we live in this earthen body we will meet many things. Life is made up of troubles and joys. We can choose which we want. If we choose to have a life of joy and peace we must let God be our helper. Not many people in the world will let Him help them. When someone does wrong to them they will not let God take care of it but they have to do something back themselves. That is wrong and that causes the person to want to do more wrong to them. God has said, "Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord." God will take care of anything that He might want done to the person who might do wrong to you. One time a boy was beaten up by another boy. He came home so hurt, and, most of all, his feelings were hurt. His mother told him to pray for the boy who beat him up and ask God to take care of it all. He did and felt better. God took care of it all and the boy was a friend to him after that. He let God be his helper.

Do you remember the names of the three disciples that were the closest to Jesus? Yes, it was Peter, James, and John. We have heard more about them than the other disciples. King Herod is not the one who ruled over Galilee when Jesus was born, but this is a grandson of Herod the Great. The historian tells us that the Herod that was ruling at this time was so anxious to be regarded as

a devout Jew that it is no wonder that he would imprison the Christians to please the Jews.

Herod took James and killed him with the sword. He saw that this pleased the Jews so he took Peter and put him in prison. Now the church was very much stirred. They felt they needed James, but now how could they spare Peter? Who would take his place? A number of them met at the house of Mary, the mother of John Mark and the sister of Barnabas. (Col. 4:10.) It must have been a large one. It is supposed that at this house was the place where the Last Supper was eaten. Not only was there praying there, but also in every home where a Christian lived. I'm sure even the children were concerned and prayed. How did they know but that the Lord might permit Peter to be killed. James had been. They did not know how God would spare him, as he was already in prison with guards around him but they left that up to God. God chose to answer in a way that surprised them all. When the church prays, something happens. Our lesson brings that out.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 13, December 27, 1959

GOD IS OUR HELP

Acts 12:1-12

1 Now about that time Herod the king stretched forth his hands to vex certain of the church.

2 And he killed James the brother of John with the sword.

3 And because he saw it pleased the Jews, he proceeded further to take Peter also. (Then were the days of unleavened bread.)

4 And when he had apprehended him he put him in prison, and delivered him to four quarternions of soldiers to keep him; intending after Easter to bring him

forth to the people.

5 Peter therefore was kept in prison: but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him.

6 And when Herod would have brought him forth, the same night Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains: and the keepers before the door kept the prison.

7 And, behold, the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison: and he smote Peter on the side, and raised him up, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands.

8 And the angel said unto him, Gird thyself, and bind on thy sandals. And so he did. And he saith unto him, Cast thy garment about thee, and follow me.

9 And he went out, and followed him; and wist not that it was true which was done by the angel; but thought he saw a vision.

10 When they were past the first and the second ward, they came unto the iron gate that leadeth unto the city; which opened to them of his own accord: and they went out, and passed on through one street; and forthwith the angel departed from him.

11 And when Peter was come to himself, he said, Now I know of a surety, that the Lord hath sent his angel, and hath delivered me out of the hand of Herod, and from all the expectation of the people of the Jews.

12 And when he had considered the thing, he came to the house of Mary, the mother of John, whose surname was Mark; where many were gathered together praying.

Memory Verse: Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you. 1 Peter 5:7.

Central Truth: God is able to help us even in times of extreme peril.