

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961

Part One

Jan. 1

God's Son

We read in the Book of John
How that light began to dawn,
Through the coming of God's Son
And the works that He had done.

John the Baptist went before
Telling others on the shore
That a dove on Jesus came,
Making known to him His name.

As Jesus was walking by,
John was inspired from on High;
Said, "Behold, the Lamb of God."
Some after Him began to trod.

—M. Miles

The Snowball

I wonder if these three boys with their sister have been throwing snowballs until they have become tired and are now going to see how large a snowball they can make. They certainly are having a good time. One boy is waving his cap in the air. Two other boys are coming to join in the sport. One is running as fast as he

can with both hands up ready to help roll the snowball; the other boy is climbing over the fence.

When they get the ball so large that they can not roll it, perhaps they will make a snowman out of it. I think most children think it is fun to make snowmen and throw snowballs, but they sometimes get into trouble when doing so. Some boy may get hurt; he then gets angry and fights the boy who threw the snowball; then their fun is all spoiled. We should not get angry if we get hurt when playing, but should remember the one who hurt us did not mean to do so.

I once read of a boy who threw a snowball through a man's window. This boy's name was George. What do you think George did? Do you think he ran away so the man would not know who broke the window? No; he went to the man and confessed that he had broken the window and said that he was very sorry. George had a new silver dollar that some one had given him for Christmas. He gave it to the man to pay for the broken window.

The man saw George's father and told him that George had broken the window and had given him the dollar to pay for it. He gave the dollar back to George's father. The father was so pleased to know his boy had been honest and truthful that he not only returned to him the dollar he had given the man to pay for the broken window, but also gave him another dollar.

Some time after this the man whose window George had broken wanted a boy to stay in his store, so he sent for George. Do you know why he wanted George? It was because he knew he was an honest boy. When he broke the man's window he told the truth about it.

It is always best to tell the truth. No doubt, this boy felt sorry to give up the new silver dollar that had been given him for Christmas, but he knew it was right for him to pay for the window he had broken; and by doing so he had a chance to earn much more money.

Boys should always be honest and truthful.

—Flossie E. Nisley

A Picture of True Faith

A Colporteur in one of the rural villages of England called one day at the door of a cottage to sell his books, and took the opportunity thus afforded of talking to the woman of the house about spiritual things. He soon found she had no Scriptural view of faith in Jesus Christ, nor of its relation to her personal salvation. He tried, therefore, to teach her thus: "You believe, perhaps, I am a Christian man," he said. "Yes," was the reply, "I do." Supposing, then, you

had 500 pounds, would you trust me with it?" "No; I should be afraid to do that," was the answer. "Well, that shows you believe something about me," said the colporteur, "but you do not believe in me. That is just your attitude towards the Lord Jesus Christ. You believe He is a Saviour; you believe what the Gospel says about Him, but you do not believe in Him." Perplexed though she had been, she perceived the point and force of the illustration, and said, "Then I now believe IN HIM," she believed and she was "saved" (Acts 16:31).

What the Scriptures mean by believing in Christ is not merely assenting to what you have heard and read about Him, but depending upon, relying upon, trusting in Him for something—that something being the security or salvation of your precious soul for all eternity. "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life" (John 3:36). "Believest thou this."

E. S.

Loving The Unseen

"Papa, do you love Jesus?" asked little Emily of her father, who did not care for anything religious.

"Jesus is dead, my dear, since long, long ago. He was crucified, and that was the end of Him."

"But Jesus rose again, and did what no other man could do. And if Jesus were not living now we could not be living either, as He gives us life and everything else, Papa."

"But how can I love one whom I have never seen, Emily? Tell me that, my dear."

Emily at first did not know what to reply, and her father looked pleased to know that he had puzzled her. At

length, she said, "Papa, how old was I when Mamma died?"

"Only six months, my child."

"Then I can't say that I ever saw her, for I don't remember her at all. But you have always tried to make me love her by telling me how good and kind she was; and I do love her, although I have never seen her that I can remember."

By this time the tears were running down the father's cheeks and, kissing Emily, he said, "God has spoken to me by you, my dear, and now you must pray for me, and ask God to give me a new heart, with which I shall love Jesus." And the prayer was soon answered. —Selected.

Dear Children:

I have moved to Glencoe, Mo. A new church building has been built here. A little girl asked me to go and I told her yes, because I believe in the Lord Jesus Christ.

I hope everyone will please pray for me, and my parents who are not saved. My Grandma's name is Katie Marler and I want her to pray for me, too.

—Gerald Rachels

The Chain That Was Too Strong

A blacksmith of olden times was taken prisoner and put in a dungeon. He there conceived the idea of escaping, and began to examine the chain that bound him, hoping to discover some flaw that might make it easier to be broken, but his hope was vain. He found from marks on the chain that it was one of his own workmanship, and it had always been his boast that no one could ever break

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Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

a chain that he had forged. And now his own chain bound him!

Thus it is with boys and girls who sin. Their own hand has forged the chain that binds them—a chain which no human power can break. Yet there is One who can break the chain. The Lord Jesus came preaching "deliverance to the captives." He, and He only, can break the terrible fetters of sin. Will you let Him do it now?

W. S.

Search Question

What is the greatest love a man can show to his friends?

Dear Boys and Girls,

This is the first day of the year. Maybe today you have heard someone say that he is going to do better this year than he did last year. Others have said that they are going to turn over a new leaf, meaning they will start out doing better. But boys and girls none of us can just say we will do better and really do better because the devil is greater than we. The only way a person can do better is to have Jesus in his heart and since Jesus is greater than the devil He can help us to overcome him and truly live a better life. Learn the secret of praying to Jesus

while you are young and ask Him to help you do the right things. Jesus will help you. If you fail, don't quit, but ask Jesus to forgive you and continue to ask for His help and live right.

I do trust that each one of you will live close to Jesus this new year. I hope that when this year is over you can look back and see how God has blessed you and caused you to help others love God too. Remember someone is watching your life. If you fail it might cause others to fail. If you live right it will cause someone else to live right. I do thank God for every boy and girl who loves Him. You are truly precious treasure of the Lord's and God is pleased when He looks down upon your sweet life. God's approval upon our lives is the most important thing in this world.

Our lesson begins with some of the Jewish priests and Levites coming to John the Baptist asking him who he was. John the Baptist told them that he was not the Christ or Elias but was the "voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord."

The next day John saw Jesus walking along and he told those around him, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." He was called a lamb because the Jews offered a lamb for their sins. Now Jesus had come to offer himself once and for all for the sins of the world. God had told John that the Spirit like a dove would come upon the one who was the Messiah. Do you remember that that happened when Jesus was baptised? (Matt. 3:13-17)

John saw Jesus and tells us about it. We are happy if we are following Jesus.

—Aunt Marie.

—○—
"Ye must be born again."

Lesson 1, January 1, 1961

A BOOK ABOUT JESUS

John 1:25-34

25 And they asked him, and said unto him, Why baptizest thou then, if thou be not that Christ, nor Elias, neither that prophet?

26 John answered them, saying, I baptize with water: but there standeth one among you, whom ye know not;

27 He it is, who coming after me is preferred before me, whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose.

28. These things were done in Bethabara beyond Jordan, where John was baptizing.

29 The next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

30 This is he of whom I said, After me cometh a man which is preferred before me: for he was before me.

31 And I knew him not; but that he should be made manifest to Israel, therefore am I come baptizing with water.

32 And John bare record, saying, I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove, and it abode upon him.

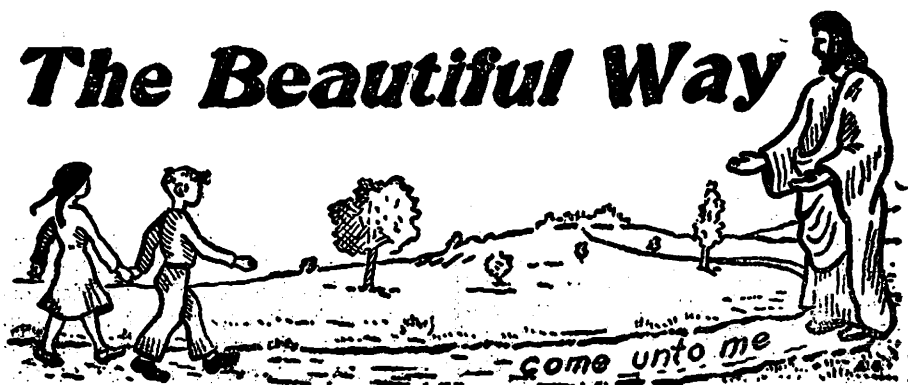
33 And I knew him not: but he that sent me to baptize with water, the same said unto me, Upon whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending and remaining on him, the same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost.

34 And I saw, and bare record that this is the Son of God.

Memory Verse: He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins. 1 John 4:10.

Central Thought: It is our privilege to follow Jesus today.

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Part Two

Jan. 8

The First Miracle

Dear Jesus was invited
To a wedding one day;
The host was all excited,
Not knowing what to say.

There was nothing more to drink,
More days yet of feasting,
Oh, what will everyone think?
His fears were increasing.

"Whatever He says, do it,"
Jesus' mother did say.
Water filled pots they did get,
Jesus made wine that day.
—M. Miles

Our Family Hour

Have you ever been accused of doing something that you didn't do? If so, you know only in a small way how Jesus felt when he was brought before Pilate and wrongfully accused.

Sometimes a person is wrongfully accused of doing something because someone dislikes him as Jesus was, and then there are times when a

person is accused because he appears to be guilty.

Tonight I am going to tell you a short story about some boys who were wrongfully accused.

Jerry, Ned, and Bill lived in a cold country where there was plenty of snow. Each evening they enjoyed putting on their wraps and throwing snowballs over in a vacant lot not too far from home.

All of a sudden, Ned suggested that they make lots of snowballs and put them in his mother's deep freeze for a day when all the snow would be melted. Right away the boys went to work at it.

Soon, one of their classmates came by to find out what was going on. For some time he had been a little jealous of these three boys' reputation, and wanted to find a way to get even. After finding out what they were doing, the devil planted a thought in his mind. "Why don't you make some snowballs and put a rock in each. Your mother has a deep freeze." Right away he went home and made some.

A week or two later after all the snow had melted, Jerry and Bill went over to Ned's house to get their snowballs. What fun they were having when all at once they heard a crash of window glass near Widow Jones' house.

They knew they did not do it, for they had always been careful to throw in the opposite direction and since they had their backs turned to her house they did not see how it happened. Only when they looked, sure enough there was some snow on the window, and as far as they knew they were the only boys with snowballs on a sunshiny day.

By this time Widow Jones was outside and a neighbor or two, and also Jim, the boy who was jealous of the trio. "Sure looks like you boys bought yourself a window," said Jim, accusingly. "I guess you're the only ones with snowballs this sunshiny day." The boys wanted to say they were not guilty, but how could they when everything seemed to show they were?

They felt they were too old to cry, but they certainly felt hurt at being wrongfully accused.

What Jim didn't know though, was that one of the neighbors had seen him sneak up with some snowballs and take a good aim at Widow Jones' window. When the neighbor confronted him with this and told him to get the rest of the snowballs he had hidden behind a stump he had to acknowledge his evil doing. How relieved the boys felt.

Not everyone that is accused get off as easily as these boys. Some times men and women lose their lives because someone blames them wrongfully. If we are not really sure someone is guilty of something, let us not

accuse them even though it seems they are.

—O. A. D.

How The Lord Kept Me Out of Trouble

I grew up on a farm, and while still a small boy I would go rabbit-hunting with my older brothers at night. They had a light that fastened on the forehead, which burned gas from a can of carbide carried on the hip and fed through a hose to the light. The boys would shine the light over the fields and along the fence rows. If a rabbit was near, his eye would shine like a little red light. When they saw the little red light, if they were near enough, or the rabbit didn't run, they would shoot it.

My job was to carry the rabbits. I was always glad to go hunting, even though many times it was cold and sometimes raining. We usually got home late at night and were tired, but we had to dress the rabbits for market before we could say the job was finished. This kind of hunting is unlawful now.

Finally the time came when I was old enough to go hunting by myself. I was always taught the dangers of a gun, so I was very careful how I handled it. I got the light all ready, got the gun and some shells and started out into the night. My brothers used to scarce me a lot at night and tell us younger ones that there were "boogers" out there that would get us. I knew there were no "boogers," but I felt very uncomfortable. At times I would feel that something was slipping up behind me and just before it would grab me, I would look around and find nothing, of course.

I always had a strong desire to do what was right and asked the Lord to help me. When I failed, which I often did, I felt very badly about it and would ask the Lord to forgive me, and He would. I also wanted to mind my brothers and do what they told me. I was always afraid of doing something that I shouldn't and get into trouble about it, so tried real hard to keep out of trouble.

But wait! I thought I saw a little red light! Yes, there it was! I was looking over the fence into the field. I tried to aim the gun, but the light was out of line with the gun and I had to stop and get it in line. No, too far the other way. Finally all was ready. I took a careful aim and began putting pressure on the trigger. I pulled a little harder and wondered when the great roar and kick-back would come. Then I decided I had better climb over the fence and get a little closer to the rabbit. Then I took aim again and just before the gun went off something said to me, "That may not be a rabbit as it is so tame." I decided to investigate and found instead of a rabbit, it was one of our big hogs! It was lying in the grass with his nose buried in the straw to keep it warm and was watching me. I thought, "Oh, what if I had shot that hog?" I thought of the trouble I would have been in and thanked the Lord over and over for telling me that it wasn't a rabbit.

There were many other times the Lord helped me out and answered my prayers in many ways. It made me love Him more and want to serve Him better. He will answer the prayers of the boys and girls today, too, if they will pray and ask Him.

—O. D. Flynn

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Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—Love that cause him to lay
down his life. John 15:13.

Dear Boys and Girls,

Did you ever attend a wedding? Maybe you can tell about it. One person should always be there and that is Jesus. You might not see him but a couple should always have the approval of the Lord upon their lives.

Weddings take place when a boy and girl who are old enough, decide to start a home together. They promise before others and God to love each other, stay with each other through sickness, and even if they are poor. They promise to never part until death parts them. It is for life. It is real important that a boy or girl makes the right choice. It isn't easy to start a home together so you need Jesus to help you. I'm sure that none of you are old enough to think about this but when the time comes you want to be sure you are saved and that you choose another one that is saved. Then your home together will be happy.

We are glad that we do not have a custom in this country of girls while they are very little being married to older men. If that man dies then some are a widow at the young age of 8 and on up. Widows in those countries are treated very cruelly. We are glad that our girls are protected by their parents

and taken care of until they are old enough and they can decide whom they love and want to marry.

Weddings we have today are short and over with in a little while but in the days of Jesus they lasted several days.

Jesus was invited to a wedding and he went. His mother was there too. Just about the time that Jesus and his disciples arrived there was some trouble. The refreshments had run out. I'm sure the hostess was very much disturbed. Mary the Mother of Jesus was very sorry too. She told Jesus about it and wanted him to do something about it, and if possible to help in some way. What could Jesus do? Jesus knew that the only thing that could be done would be a miracle. Now Jesus had never performed a miracle before. Some stories are told about Jesus performing miracles when he was a little boy but that is not true. John tells us in his book that at this wedding Jesus performed his first miracle.

Tell what he told them to do and how Jesus turned the water into a wonderful drink. Today we have scientists that can make all kinds of drink flavors without having any fruit in it at all. They can make lemonade and not use a lemon. But I'm sure none of them ever made such a wonderful wine flavor out of pure water without any grapes that Jesus made. It was good for everyone and wouldn't harm any. Jesus performed many miracles after this that caused people to believe in him.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 2, January 8, 1961

JESUS GOES TO A WEDDING

John 2:1-11

1 And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother

of Jesus was there:

2 And both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage.

3 And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine.

4 Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.

5 His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.

6 And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece.

7 Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim.

8 And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it.

9 When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was: (but the servants which drew the water knew;) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom,

10 And saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now.

11 This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him.

Memory Verse: Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it. John 2:5.

Central Thought: Miracles were a sign that Jesus was what He professed to be.

Search Question

What were the first words Jesus spoke when he called Lazarus from the dead?

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Vol. 13, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961

Part Three

Jan. 15

"Born Again"

I wish I had not told
That awful lie today.
I feel a heavy load
As on my bed I stay.

Something inside is wrong.
Oh, help me, Lord, I pray!
To you I must belong,
Teach me what words to say.

Oh, please forgive me now,
Take my sins all away
As before Thee I bow.
I have gone far astray.

Now, you give peace so sweet,
I have been "born again."
Very good you do treat,
All those who commit sin.
—M. Miles

Bill And The Bricks

In a ragged school in Whitechapel, London, a Sunday school teacher was explaining to his class God's way of salvation. He showed whilst God

hated sin, He loved sinners, and desired to save them from eternal woe. He told them how a holy God could pardon the biggest offender on earth because of what Christ did and suffered on his behalf, and read the life-giving words of Isaiah 53:6: "All we, like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."

One of the members of the class was led to lay hold of the soul-saving truth of the Gospel, and rejoiced in Christ as his Saviour. Filled with his new-found joy, at the close of the school he gathered a number of the lads around him and sought to win them for Christ. "It was like this," said he, placing two bricks on the head of one of the boys. "You see them bricks?" "Yes." "Well, suppose them's our sins. God put our sins on Jesus like that; and when our sins was on Jesus, God punished Him awfully." Then seizing the bricks he threw them away. "Now they're gone," said he, "and Bill," the lad

who bore the bricks, "has nothing on him."

Though the boy's illustration was somewhat crude, it contains a great deal of truth. All of us have gone astray; each one of us has taken his own way; yet, thank God, "the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all." You are not told to lay your sin on Jesus; God did it nearly nineteen hundred years ago. And what did He do with it? "Once in the end of the world He appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself" (Heb. 9:26). Sin has been so "put away" by Christ that God can righteously pardon and justify the most wicked boy or girl on earth who believes the "good news" of the Gospel. "Behold, the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world." Behold the bleeding, suffering, dying Lamb of God settling the sin question. Behold Him seated at God's right hand, proving that the work He accomplished for you and me has satisfied Him. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 16:31).

A. M.

A Widow's Wonderful Deliverance

In the winter of 1855, in the state of Iowa, the snow fell early to the depth of two feet. The storm was such that neither man nor beast could move against it. In a log cabin, six miles from her nearest relative, lived a woman with five children, ranging from one to eleven years. The supply of food and fuel was but scant when the snow began falling; and day after day the small store melted away, until the fourth evening when the last provisions were cooked for

supper, and barely enough fuel remained to last one day more. That night, as was her custom, the little ones were called around her knee to hear the scripture lesson read, before commending them to the Heavenly Father's care. Then, bowing in prayer, she pleaded as only those in like condition can plead, that help from God might be sent. While wrestling with God in prayer, the spirit took the words of the Psalmist and impressed them on her heart: "I have been young, and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." And again, these words came as if spoken audibly: "The young lions do lack and suffer hunger, but they that wait on the Lord shall want no good thing." Faith took God at His word; and with an assurance that help would come, she prayed God who heareth prayer, and retired to rest without a care or fear for the morrow. When again the morning broke, that mother arose, kindled her fire, and put on the kettle as she had done on other days before the food was all gone. Just as the sun arose, a man in a sleigh drove up to the house, and hastening in, inquired how they were getting along. Her heart at first was too full for utterance; but in a short time he was told something of their destitution, and of her cry to God for help. He replied, "Last night about nine o'clock, wife and I were both impressed that you were in need. Spending an almost sleepless night, I hastened at early dawn, to come and inquire about the case.

Then returning to his sleigh, he took into the house breadstuff, meat and groceries, so that mother had abundance to prepare a breakfast for the little ones, who had eaten the last

bread the night before. And as if to make the case above mentioned a special providence, without a doubt remaining, the individual who was thus impressed—and that at the very hour that mother was crying to God—was a stranger to the circumstances and surroundings of this family. Indeed, he had never been in that house before, nor had ever showed any interest in the person referred to; but he ever afterwards proved a friend indeed.

Now, after many years have rolled around, and these children are all married and settled in homes of their own, that mother's heart is still strengthened to bear hardships and trust in God, by the recollections of that hour, when faith in God was tested, and yet was so triumphant.

Let skeptics ridicule the idea of a special providence, or lightly speak of prayer. One heart will ever believe God's ear in mercy is open to the cry of the feeblest of His children when in distress their cry goes up for help to Him. —E. M. Dodson, of Orworth, Kansas.

—○— “With Love”

A young girl picked the very nicest flowers from her flower garden for her teacher.

“These are just beautiful!” the teacher exclaimed with delight. “But why do you bring me such lovely flowers?”

“Because I love you,” she said.

When you love a person, you will give him your very best. Do you love Jesus enough to offer Him the best things in your life?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—“Lazarus, come forth.” See John 11:43.

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Search Question

Whom did the angel of the Lord tell to go to the desert and preach to an Ethiopian?

Dear Boys and Girls,

Sometimes your teacher will go to school in the summer time to learn from other teachers new things. There are always new things people can learn.

In our lesson we read about a man whose name is Nicodemus. He was a teacher of the Jews. He was a member of the highest court of the Jews. Yet he was not too proud to come to Jesus who was younger than he. He had many questions to ask.

He came at night. Maybe he didn't want a lot of talk about him going to Jesus. Maybe he wanted to talk without interruption. Or he might have felt very lonely as the darkness gathered and a longing came into his heart for a change of life and heart. At night many thoughts will come to a person that would not come in the day. Those naughty deeds you did in the daytime will come to your mind and, oh, how you wished you had not done them. Those times when you were cranky with little brother or sister will come to your mind and you will still see the hurt look on their little faces and maybe the tears. Maybe you did not help Mother as you

should have and you still think of her words of how tired she was. Night time is quiet and you have time to think. It is a good time to ask Jesus to forgive you for everything you did that wasn't what it ought to have been. Maybe you need to ask someone else to forgive you too.

Nicodemus had an important question to ask. He wanted to know how to get to heaven. Jesus told him that he must be born again. He didn't understand what that meant. But Jesus was not talking about the birth of a baby. He was speaking about a change inside of a person. There is something wrong in the heart. It needs to be changed from evil to good. Only God can do that. When you are sorry that you have sinned and come to Jesus and ask him to forgive you, He will do it, and you are "born again." That sin is taken away and never remembered against you anymore. One time the Psalmist David in the Bible prayed, "Create in me a clean heart, O God." His heart was evil and he wanted a different heart, a clean heart. Now you can't see it being done. Just like you can't see the wind but it is real even if we cannot see it, isn't it?

Our memory verse tells us that God loved the world—which means you, me and everyone—so much that he gave his only Son to die on the cross so that you I and everyone could be born again and live with Him in heaven. I trust that you have given Jesus your heart.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 3, January 15, 1961

A MAN COMES BY NIGHT

John 3:1-3; 9-17

1 There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2 The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3 Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

9 Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

10 Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

11 Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

12 If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

13 And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

14 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

Memory Verse: For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3:16.

Central Thought: No one will enter heaven unless they are "born again."

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Part Four

Jan. 22

Living Water

"Oh, come and follow me.

Jesus is at the well.

None so true can there be,

All my life he did tell.

"'Living water' He gives;

Longings He'll satisfy;

In your heart new hope lives,

You're made ready to die."

"What you told us is true.

'We have heard Him ourselves,'

We're happy through and

through

As His love in us dwells."

—M. Miles

The Stowaway

On board an English steamer, a little ragged boy, aged nine years, was discovered on the fourth day of the voyage out from Liverpool to New York, and carried before the first mate, whose duty it was to deal with such cases. When questioned as to his object in being stowed away, and

who brought him on board, the boy, who had a beautiful, sunny face, that looked like the very mirror of truth, replied that his step-father did it, because he could not afford to keep him, nor pay his passage out to Halifax, where he had an aunt who was well off, and to whose house he was going.

The mate did not believe the story, in spite of the winning face and truthful accents of the boy. He had seen too much of stowaways to be easily deceived by them, he said; and it was his firm conviction that the boy had been brought on board and provided with food by the sailors.

The little fellow was very roughly handled in consequence. Day by day he was questioned and requestioned, but always with the same result. He did not know a sailor on board, and his father alone had secreted and given him the food which he ate. At last the mate, wearied by the boy's persistence in the same story, and perhaps a little anxious to inculcate the sailors, seized him one day by the collar, and dragging him to the fore, told him that unless he told the

truth, in ten minutes from that time he would hang from the yard-arm. He then made him sit down under it on the deck. All around him were the passengers and sailors of the midday watch, and in front of him stood the inexorable mate, with a chronometer in his hand, and the other officers of the ship by his side. It was a touching sight to see the pale, proud, scornful face of that noble boy; his head erect, his beautiful eyes, bright through the tears that suffused them. When eight minutes had fled, the mate told him he had but two minutes to live, and advised him to speak the truth and save his life. But he replied with the utmost simplicity and sincerity, by asking the mate if he might pray. The mate said nothing, but nodded his head, and turned as pale as a ghost, and shook with trembling like a reed in the wind. And then all eyes turned on him, the brave and noble fellow—this boy whom society owned not, and whose own step-father could not care for—knelt with clasped hands and eyes upturned to heaven. Then there occurred a scene as of Pentecost. Sobs broke from strong, hard hearts, as the mate sprang forward and clasped the boy to his bosom, and kissed him, and blessed him and told him how sincerely he now believed his story, and how glad he was that he had been brave enough to face death, and be willing to sacrifice his life for the truth of his word.

—(Illustrated Weekly Telegraph.)

Saved By A Thread

A tall chimney had been completed, and the scaffolding was being removed. One man remained on the

top to superintend the process. A rope should have been left for him to descend by. His wife was at home washing, when her little boy burst in with, "Mother, mother, they've forgotten the rope, and he's going to throw himself down!"

She paused. Her lips moved in the agony of silent prayer, and she rushed forth. A crowd was looking up to the poor man, who was moving round and round the narrow cornice, terrified and bewildered. He seemed as if at any moment he might fall, or throw himself down in despair.

His wife from below cried out, "Wait, John!"

The man became calm.

"Take off your stockings; unravel the worsted."

And he did so.

"Now tie to the end a bit of mortar, and lower gently."

Down came the thread and a bit of mortar, swinging backwards and forwards. Lower and lower it descended, eagerly watched by many eyes; it was now within reach, and was gently seized by one of the crowd. They fastened some twine to the thread. "Now, pull up." The man got hold of the twine. The rope was now fastened on. "Pull away again." He at length seized the rope, and made it secure.

There were a few moments of suspense, and then, amidst the shouts of the people, he threw himself into the arms of his wife, sobbing, "You have saved me, Mary!" The worsted thread was not despised; it drew after it the twine, the rope, and rescue.

Ah, my friend, thou mayst be sunk very low down in sin and woe, but there is a thread of divine love that comes from the throne of Heaven.

and touches even thee. Seize that thread. It may be small, but it is golden. "If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed" (Matt. 17:20). "A man is justified by faith without the deeds of the law" (Rom. 3:28). "Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God" (Rom. 5:1). That thin thread of love, if you will not neglect it, will lift even you from sin's depth up to God and Glory eternal.

Newman Hall.

There is always some one doing as you do. Be sure to do as the Lord Jesus would have you do, so you will not lead others wrong.

O Lord, grant me an open ear,
Alive and quick Thy Word to hear;
To always answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

Search Question

Who offered the apostles money for the Holy Ghost?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—Philip. Acts 8:26-27.

Dear Boys and Girls,

In the time that Jesus lived they did not have wells like ours today. They had to be dug by hand mostly and they made a big hole in the ground. The well that Jesus sat on the day he talked to the woman in Samaria was dug by Jacob, who lived hundreds of years before Jesus. It probably had been repaired many times. The well is still in existence today. The bottom part of the well is now choked with rubbish but it is still 85 feet deep and the top is 7½

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feet in diameter. It is said the water is soft and better than hard water of the springs around it. Today a Greek Orthodox chapel shelters the well.

Jesus is a friend of all. He did not let customs of that day hinder him. In those days a teacher or rabbi was not supposed to talk to a woman in public. He would not even greet his own wife in a public place. Men in those days felt they were much superior to women. Girls were not allowed to go to school as they do today. The boys went to school. A woman was to ask her husband if she wanted to know anything. Jesus did not feel that way. He loved the souls of girls and of women as well as men and boys. Another thing the woman was a Samaritan. The Jews felt they were better than the Samaritans. They called them dogs. They would not have any dealings with the Samaritans. But Jesus loved the Samaritans. He treated everyone alike. He is our perfect example. God wants you and me to love everybody. He wants us to love the yellow, black, white and red person. He wants us to love people of every nation. He wants us to love boys, girls, men and women. He wants us to love the old men and the old women.

Jesus asked the woman for a drink. He wanted to tell her about the "living

water." She didn't understand at first but it began to dawn upon her. Last Sunday we talked about being "born again." Today Jesus is explaining it to the woman at the well in another way. In her soul there were longings that needed to be satisfied. Today people who are not saved have a longing for something. They may not know what it is but it is a longing for God. If they will confess their sins and ask God to forgive them He will do it. As they continue to love and obey the Lord and be filled with the Holy Spirit their every longing will be filled. Oh, it is wonderful to have Jesus living and abiding in your very soul. When we have drunk of that "living water" we want others to have it too. Many in the world today do not know about Jesus and His saving power. We want to do all we can to help them know about Jesus. Will you be a worker for Jesus? Start today. Give some boy or girl a Beautiful Way paper or a tract.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 4, January 22, 1961

A TALK BESIDE A WELL

John 4:5-10, 25-30; 40-42

5 Then cometh he to a city of Samaria, which is called Sychar, near to the parcel of ground that Jacob gave to his son Joseph.

6 Now Jacob's well was there. Jesus therefore, being wearied with his journey, sat thus on the well; and it was about the sixth hour.

7 There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water; Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink.

8 (For his disciples were gone away unto the city to buy meat.)

9 Then saith the woman of Samaria unto him. How is it that thou, being a

Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria? for the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans,

10 Jesus answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water.

25 The woman saith unto him, I know that Messias cometh, which is called Christ: when he is come, he will tell us all things.

26 Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee am he.

27 And upon this came his disciples, and marvelled that he talked with the woman: yet no man said, What seekest thou? or, Why talkest thou with her?

28 The woman then left her waterpot, and went her way into the city, and saith to the men,

29 Come, see a man, which told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?

30 Then they went out of the city, and came unto him.

40 So when the Samaritans were come unto him, they besought him that he would tarry with them: and he abode there two days.

41 And many more believed because of his own word;

42 And said unto the woman, Now we believe, not because of thy saying: for we have heard him ourselves, and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.

Memory Verse: We have heard him ourselves, and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world. John 4:42.

Central Thought: The blessings of the gospel are for all alike.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961

Part Five

Jan. 29

Jesus Heals

To the man Jesus said,
"Arise, take up thy bed."
He by the pool had been,
But now, never again.

"Pray for me, dear Mother,"
Said sweet, little brother.
"Jesus healed the sick man,
With only one command.

"Oh, my head hurts so bad,
I am His little lad,
He will heal me I know,
'Cause He has told me so."

To Jesus Mother prayed,
Those stripes were not laid
In vain for dear brother—
No need to now suffer.

"Daddy, do you know what?
I love Jesus a lot.
He healed me today,"
Said brother from his play.

—M. Miles

Daisy's Stand

"How was the meeting last night?"
asked Mother.

"Very good! Brother O— preached,
and he did very well indeed. He used
the text: 'Herein is my Father glori-
fied, that ye bear much fruit; so shall
ye be my disciples.' Several came for-
ward for help afterwards. Ah, by the
way, do you remember Sister Daisy?
She was out to the meeting last
night."

"Sister Daisy? She must be a new
sister!"

"Well, maybe we did not tell you
about her. This young girl came to
meeting once sometime ago, but after-
wards became very ill. Her folks
wanted the doctor for her, but she
refused, not telling them why. But
as her sickness increased, they be-
came alarmed and insisted on calling
the doctor. But the girl still refused
the medicine. The doctor said she
would probably not live. Her people
begged to know the reason for her
refusal to take the medicine, and she
then said that she had been to the

Church of God meeting and had been made very happy, and that she believed if they would send for the elders of that church she would be healed. So word came, and Bro. O— went and anointed her in accordance to James 5:14, 15. She has been getting better right along, and tonight she was at the meeting. She is saved now and seems to have a clear experience."

"Thank God!" was the hearty response.
—Riches of Grace

Our Family Hour

"James, have you found your Bible verse yet that had the name of an animal in it?"

"Yes, Mother it is found in I Peter 5:8 and reads like this "Be sober, be vigilant because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour."

"That's a good one son and reminds me of some articles I read of people who had traveled in Africa where there are a large number of lions.

"One lady along with her husband and grown son had set up camp for the night. They kept a fire burning brightly all through the night as that was the only way to keep wild animals away. As dawn came on they felt they were safe and let the fire burn out. They became so relaxed they went sound asleep. The woman heard a strange noise and awakened to find two lions carrying her husband and son away. They could never be found."

"Did you know the devil is just like that? So long as we are watchful and prayerful the enemy can have no power over us but as soon as we

become relaxed and at ease he will come in and devour us."

"I also read an article about a missionary who camped out. He was very alert and kept his fire burning brightly all through the night. An old lion was very hungry but she knew better than to come near the fire so instead she let out one of her frightful roars. The roar sounded so frightening until an oxen tied to the wagon broke loose and ran. This was just what the lion wanted. In a few moments he had the oxen killed and devoured about half of him.

"Again that is the way the devil tries to capture us. When he lets out his roars let us be still for he can capture us if we run away from our protector, the Heavenly Father.

—O. A. Davenport.

The Manly Boy

A manly boy is one who shows good, manly qualities. We do not expect him to be as large as a man, as strong as a man, nor as wise as a man; but he will be truthful, honest, and well-behaved. He will never speak of his father as "governor" or the "old man," nor will he speak of his mother as the "old woman." He will not be ashamed to have it known that he loves both his father and his mother; nor will he be afraid of all the ridicule that silly boys may heap upon him because of his love. They may call him a baby, and say what they please about his being led by his mother's "apron-strings"; he does not mind that, for he knows he is right.

He will never engage in low, mean sport. He loves real sport, but will

do nothing for fun that he would be afraid to talk about at the table. He does not torment small boys, but is ready to help them when he can. His sisters are not careful to hide their work, their books, or their toys from him, lest he should destroy them; he would never think of that. He is careful not to be greedy at the table or rude in company, but remembers that others have rights as well as he himself.

Does anybody say that this is all very well to talk about but that no one has ever yet seen such boys as are here described? We answer, "There are such boys, and we have seen them." They are as full of fun as others; they equal anybody at the different sports in which boys delight; they swim and skate and play ball and roll hoops and run just like other boys, but their behavior is gentle and kind.

The manly boys when they grow up will be, in the best sense of the word, gentlemen. —Exchange

Jesus First

My son loved the Lord dearly and had a deep experience with the Lord. He suffered many persecutions both at home and at school, but took it sweetly. I still marvel at it.

Are you afraid that living for Jesus will cause you to lose friends? Then I think you had better be willing to lose friends and stand alone rather than deny Jesus. Even if you are the only Christian in your school, the other boys and girls will respect you and honor you for your stand. Of course, you must not act like a "martyr" and bring persecution upon yourself. Just be a normal happy boy or girl, and be friendly to all.

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Search Question

Who was chosen of the Lord to bear His name before the Gentiles?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—Simon. Acts 8:18.

Dear Boys and Girls,

How many of you boys and girls has Jesus healed? Isn't it wonderful to trust the Lord to heal our bodies when we get sick? Jesus made these bodies and He knows all about them. Maybe you can tell about one time that Jesus healed you. Mary told me about how Jesus healed her when she was so sick. Her mother, father and brothers were all praying and looking to Jesus to heal her. They were glad when she told them she was hungry and wanted something to eat. The first food she had asked for and had kept down in her stomach. They all thanked Jesus for healing her.

Alice told me the Lord had healed her of a sore throat. She had been out of school two days. Her grandmother prayed for her and it left. Benny told about his head hurting so bad and after his mother prayed for him he went to sleep. When he awoke, it was all gone. It is wonderful to pray and just wait for Jesus to heal you. Sometimes he heals right now and then sometimes he waits

a little while. It's not our business to question God. God is all wise and he knows what is best and when it is best to heal us. You must never once blame God or feel bad because you are not healed right at the time you ask. God is great, big and mighty and smarter than any boy or girl or any person on this earth. God knows what is best for all of us.

The man in our lesson had been sick for 38 years before he met Jesus. Everything was different after that. What a wonderful thing it is to be able to meet Jesus. Today you can meet him when you are humble and when you are willing to obey all of His Words. You meet Him when you pray with faith and know in your heart that He does hear you now. Then Jesus will help you. He never helps those who are proud, hateful or rebellious. How we should always thank the Lord for what he does for us. Jesus told the healed man that he should not sin any more or a worse thing might come upon him. What could be worse than being helpless for 38 years? Living in torment and eternal darkness with the devil and his angels would be worse. That is where sin will take those who do not repent of them and ask God to forgive them. Jesus loves everyone who will come to him and ask him to help them.

The Jews in those days made rules that were not in their Bible, but Jesus did not obey them. They found fault with Him and also with the man for carrying his quilt on the Sabbath day. They even tried to find ways to kill Jesus for healing the man. How awful! Today others might find fault with us for doing the right but we do not want to let them hinder us because we are doing what God wants us to just like Jesus did.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 5, January 29, 1961

JESUS HEALS A SICK MAN

John 5:5-16

5 And a certain man was there, which had an infirmity thirty and eight years.

6 When Jesus saw him lie, and knew that he had been now a long time in that case, he saith unto him, Wilt thou be made whole?

7 The impotent man answered him, Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool; but while I am coming, another steppeth down before me.

8-Jesus saith unto him, Rise, take up thy bed, and walk.

9 And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked: and on the same day was the sabbath.

10 The Jews therefore said unto him that was cured, It is the sabbath day: it is not lawful for thee to carry thy bed.

11 He answered them, He that made me whole, the same said unto me, Take up thy bed, and walk.

12 Then asked they him, What man is that which said unto thee, Take up thy bed, and walk?

13 And he that was healed wist not who it was: for Jesus had conveyed himself away, a multitude being in that place.

14 Afterward Jesus findeth him in the temple, and said unto him, Behold, thou art made whole: sin no more, lest a worse thing come upon thee.

15 The man departed, and told the Jews that it was Jesus, which had made him whole.

Memory Verse: My Father worketh hitherto, and I work. John 5:17.

Central Thought: Jesus has power to heal today as he healed the sick man,

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961

Part Six

Feb. 5

The Unselfish Lad

The story I like to hear
Is about the lad so dear,
Who divided his small lunch
To five thousand in a bunch.

Jesus just prayed a prayer,
Asking God's blessings be there.
The twelve passed the lunch out
To hungry ones all about.

No selfishness was in him;
It leads one to awful sin.
Won't you be like this fine lad,
Helping others who are sad?

—M. Miles

Lola Beebe's Fault

"Mrs. Beebe, I have come to talk with you about Lola, for I am sure you always want to be a help to her," said Miss Barnes, Lola's teacher, one evening after she was comfortably settled in the easy chair that had been offered her in the cheerful little front room of the Beebe home.

"What is the matter? Has my little girl been naughty in school?" anxiously asked Mrs. Beebe, for she much desired that her children do right.

"Lola is a good child and a good pupil; she studies hard and advances well; but she has been overtaken in a fault lately that I am not able to help her see. It is something which, I fear, will affect her whole life if it is neglected; so I have come to you, believing you will help me to get the child to understand the seriousness of her fault.

"The other day we were having a test in arithmetic, and I happened to notice Lola's paper after she had handed it to a classmate for correction, and one of the answers was wrong. Later when it was handed to me it was right, the figures having been altered so that the problem had the right answer. In itself it amounts to little, but the principle is wrong. If she is made to see it now, it will help her to be honest all her life.

"I have talked with Lola several times about it, and each time she

stoutly denies that she changed the figures. I am sure I am not mistaken, so I have come to you. You understand me, Mrs. Beebe—the incident in itself has no weight except the influence on the character of your child.”

While Miss Barnes explained the trouble, Mrs. Beebe sat listening closely, glad indeed in her heart that she had her child entrusted to the care of one so careful and conscientious. She was sorry that Lola had been overcome with such a fault; for, above all other things, she had tried to impress upon her children the beauty of honesty and truthfulness. She felt no resentment towards the teacher who had come to her with this complaint, but counseled with her as to the best way to help Lola.

That night, when Lola was safe in her little bed and all the other children were asleep, Mrs. Beebe slipped in to her bed and began talking to her about her trouble at school, but Lola again denied as firmly as before that she had altered the figures. She maintained that she was wrongly accused and that Miss Barnes was doing her an injustice to insist that she had changed the answer. Mrs. Beebe was much disappointed, for she had expected Lola to confess at once what she had done. She left her alone for that night, but in the morning she had another quiet talk with her about it. When Lola arrived at school Miss Barnes expected to hear her confess her dishonesty, and had another talk with her, but still the girl firmly denied, as at first.

It would have been easy to let the matter drop then, but the teacher was so sure she was not mistaken that the more Lola denied it, the

worse the fault became. Not a day passed that she did not seek opportunity to speak to Lola about the altered figures and ask her if she had not changed the answer.

Mrs. Beebe was of the same mind, and morning and night she talked with Lola about it. The matter was kept before the child for one week, yet without any sign of surrender on Lola's part.

“Lola, did you have a talk with Miss Barnes today about that answer, and did you tell her just how it was?” Mrs. Beebe would ask gently.

“Mama, I did not alter those figures, and I can not say that I did. Miss Barnes thinks I did, but she is mistaken,” Lola would answer.

“Lola, are you sure you did not? Remember God hears you, and He knows if you are not telling the truth. It was wrong for you to change the figures, but it was worse for you to deny it.”

“I did not change that answer; I never changed a single figure,” the little girl would say stoutly.

But things were getting desperate for the little girl. She had observed other children do just what she had done, and she had not known of their being spoken to about it; then, why should the teacher and her mother make such a fuss because she had changed a few figures? She had known how to work the problem, and had only made a mistake that she could alter very easily. What difference did it make, any way? She had done nothing more than every one else did, she thought; then, why should she be singled out?

But the better part of Lola's nature rebelled against her deception, and reasoned thus: “Maybe it was

wrong for me to do that. Perhaps Mama and Teacher are right. It is terribly wicked for me to say I did not when I did."

Finally the good prevailed, and she wept out her confession on Mama's breast. They both felt better after it was all confessed. How different she felt with that load of guilt off her little heart!

The next day she confessed to Miss Barnes also that she had been telling an untruth about it, and then the trouble was ended.

Lola was then in the third grade, but in after-years when she was in a much higher grade and when she was nearly grown, she confided to her mother that that experience had helped her to do honest work through all her school life. —Mabel Hale.

—0—

Praising God

Lying on my couch near an open window one day, I heard snatches of bird-song, low and sweet. Turning my head cautiously I saw just outside my window on the bird-feeding shelf, spread with crumbs and grain, a cat-bird. In between bites, as he ate his lunch, he was making the sweetest music. Birds not only sing grace before and after meals, but sing their thanks to their heavenly Father between bites during meals. They are more appreciative than some boys and girls.—Isabelle Graham

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Search Question

How many times did a voice tell Peter to "Rise, Peter, kill and eat"?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—Saul, whose name was later changed to Paul. Acts 9:11-15.

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Dear Boys and Girls,

How many of you have gone with your parents or others on an outing? What kind of food did you take? Last summer when some of my relatives visited us all of our family went out by the lake and took our lunch. It was so nice to be out in the cool evening and eat under the trees by the lake. Several times some of the folks fished some too. We did not forget to take enough lunch for everyone. Before we ate we thanked Jesus for it.

In our story today the people saw Jesus and his disciples get in a boat, starting to cross the Sea of Galilee and many of them ran around the northern shore of the lake and met Him on the other side. It was sort of an outing, but no one, except one little boy had taken a lunch. They all wanted to be with Jesus. This little boy had a lunch of cheap, simple food—fish and barley bread. It was very inexpensive, but being poor, he was glad for anything to eat. Thousands in the world today are nearly starving for food. In India many children die daily from hunger. Mothers and fathers take their lives because they can't stand to see their children die from hunger and they can do nothing about it. That is the reason you boys and girls should be thankful for your food. You should never eat a meal without thanking the Lord for it. Only God's

mercy and grace is shown to you or you too might be hungry. Another thing you should never do is to waste food. You notice in our story how Jesus told the disciples to take up the left overs. He did not want one thing wasted. If you will practice this while you are young then when you grow up and have homes of your own you will not be wasteful. You will then be able to have money to help others who are in need.

Now what if this little boy had been selfish? What if he had thought to himself that he would eat his lunch and let the others go hungry. No, he offered his lunch to Jesus and his disciples. Boys and girls, Jesus wants you to offer yourself to Him today. Give Him your life. Sis. Stewart gave her life to Jesus. He sent her to India and then to Cuba. Through her giving her life she was able to help hundreds of boys and girls from starving to death and hundreds found the Lord as their Saviour. Selfishness never pays. The only true happiness you will receive in this life is when you help others. May the Lord bless each of you to love Jesus with all your heart, soul, mind and strength.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 6. February 5, 1961

A BOY HELPS JESUS

John 6:1-15

1 After these things Jesus went over the sea of Galilee, which is the sea of Tiberias.

2 And a great multitude followed him, because they saw the miracles which he did on them that were diseased.

3 And Jesus went up into a mountain, and there he sat with his disciples.

4 And the passover, a feast of the Jews, was nigh.

5 When Jesus then lifted up his eyes,

and saw a great company come unto him, he saith unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread that these may eat?

6 And this he said to prove him; for he himself knew what he would do.

7 Philip answered him, Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one of them may take a little.

8 One of his disciples, Andrew Simon Peter's brother, saith unto him.

9 There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves, and two small fishes; but what are they among so many?

10 And Jesus said, Make the men sit down. Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand.

11 And Jesus took the loaves; and when he had given thanks, he distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down; and likewise of the fishes as much as they would.

12 When they were filled, he said unto his disciples, Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost.

13 Therefore they gathered them together, and filled twelve baskets with the fragments of the five barley loaves, which remained over and above unto them that had eaten.

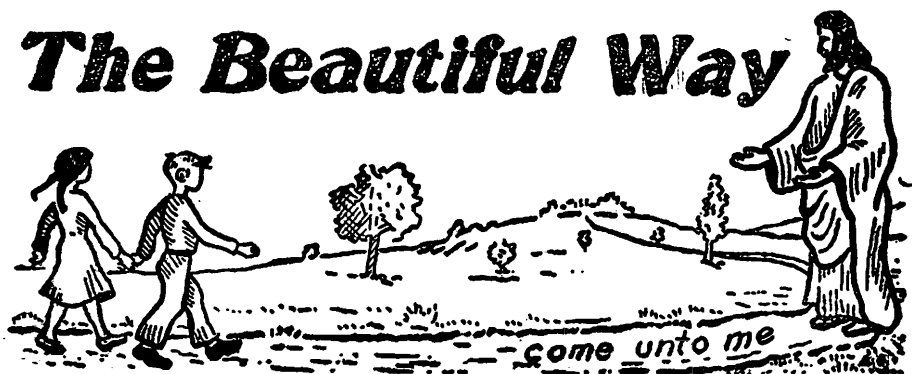
14 Then those men, when they had seen the miracle that Jesus did, said, This is of a truth that prophet that should come into the world.

15 When Jesus therefore perceived that they would come and take him by force, to make him a king, he departed again into a mountain himself alone.

Memory Verse: Give us this day our daily bread. Matt. 6:11.

Central Thought: One boy unselfishness helped thousands of people. Boys and girls can help others today also.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961

Part Seven

Feb. 12

Light in Body and Soul

Thank you, Lord, that I can see
To work, run, play and be free.
Thank you, Lord, that I can see
The animals, birds, and trees.

My eyes Thou hast given me;
I'm as thankful as I can be.
Help me to use them for Thee;
Others in need help me see.

Thank you for light in my soul;
The half has never been told.
It's worth more than all the gold;
For Thee I want to be bold.

—M. Miles

Annice Makes A Resolution

By Winnifred J. Mott

Grandmother Carris had lost her glasses, and she couldn't read a word without them. Naturally, she was feeling rather anxious, for reading was about all she could do.

Annice, her small granddaughter, was dusting the living room. She did not enjoy the task at all. Dusting,

she thought, was just about the most useless work in the world.

"I'll buy a bag of chocolate peppermints if you'll find my glasses, dear," said Grandma.

Annice did like chocolate peppermints, and she loved her grandma. So, upstairs and down she hunted earnestly, but the glasses could not be found.

The poor old lady sat rocking. She had a large-print copy of the Bible with pictures in it in her lap. She often read aloud to Annice. Now she could not even see the pictures; and she sighed when Annice could not find them.

Just then Annice's mother called from the kitchen, "Have you finished your dusting? And does the living room look nice? We have company coming for dinner, you know."

"Oh, I guess it looks all right," responded Annice.

In the afternoon the two ladies arrived, and they came into the pleasant living room.

Annice followed them in. They looked so nice, she enjoyed looking at them. She ceased to enjoy herself,

however, when one, glancing at the chair in which she was about to seat herself, took a fine, clean handkerchief from her pocketbook, and dusted the chair.

Annice blushed to the roots of her curly hair. That particular thing she had not dusted, she remembered. It was way over in the corner, and she had thought it unnecessary to dust it.

The next morning Annice still felt heartily ashamed. She resolved that never again would she dust carelessly, and she began her morning work vigorously.

Grandma Carris was again sitting in the Boston rocker, her hands folded. "Dearie me," she said, "guess I'll have to get me a new pair of glasses."

Annice, busy as a bee, did not answer. She was afraid she might skip something. Glancing up at the old clock on the mantel, she decided even to dust the top of it, which she had never done before.

She climbed upon a chair, and ran the cloth along the top of the clock, then looked down, startled, as something fell to the rug. It lay there shining—Grandma's glasses! Annice sprang from the chair. She ran to her grandmother and laid the glasses on her folded hands.

"Dear child!" she exclaimed, "where did you find them?"

"On top of the clock," replied Annice joyously. "I would have found them yesterday if I had dusted there." Then she decided to tell Grandma about the lady who dusted the chair, and about her new-made resolution.

Grandma Carris nodded and smiled, when she had finished. "Good girl. Now it seems to me there was something said about some chocolate peppermints. Do you want to go to the

corner store and get them?" And the good old lady gave Annice five pennies.

"Thank you, Grannie," said Annice. "And will you read to me later?"

"Of course I will," said Grandma. "Where shall I read?"

"Oh, you hunt up the story of David and Goliath while I'm gone," smiled Annice. "I always like that story." She wondered at Grandma's reply: "I think you have overcome one giant, dear." Do you know what Grandma Carris meant? —*Light and Life Primary Paper.*

Why Doesn't Mother Sing?

"Mama doesn't sing any more." These words were spoken by a sweet, blue-eyed girl, who, on account of her loving disposition and thoughtful ways, held perhaps, a warmer place in her mother's heart than any of the other children.

Sister thought it over. It was true. Mother didn't sing as often as she did formerly. How they used to love to hear her singing in the kitchen, here and there, everywhere about the house! True, she did not know much about music and could not keep the tune very well, but there was something about her singing that made the children feel happy. The house was full of little ones, and there was work to be done from early morning until late at night; but when Mother sang, the children knew that Jesus was blessing her soul.

But now Mother did not sing. The boys were about grown; the girls were one by one developing into young womanhood. Perhaps some of them were not as thoughtful of Mother as they should have been. Her

cares and responsibilities were increasing. The toil of many years had left its stamp, and her body was becoming more and more feeble. Ah! little wonder that she did not feel so much like singing now.

Has your mother ceased to sing? If so, why has she? Perhaps by a little more thoughtfulness and kindness on your part you may again bring those songs to her lips.

Have you a singing mother in your home? Learn to appreciate her and be thoughtful of her, lest the cares and sorrows of life cause her voice to be hushed and her singing to cease. May^t you not have to say, "Mother doesn't sing any more." If you scatter sunshine and happiness along her pathway you may continue to hear her cheery voice praising God in song even though her body may be bent and her hair be silvery gray.

—Contributed.

It takes more effort to frown than to smile.

It is easier to hang up your coat when you take it off than to come back and pick it up later and hang it up.

Search Question

How long was Aeneas bedfast with palsy?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—Thrice, or three times. Acts 10:13.

Dear Boys and Girls,

Did you ever talk to anyone that was blind? I'm sure you have seen those who were blind. When I was a little girl I

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visited a blind woman with my parents in an old people's home. She was quilting a red and white quilt. She never got a white piece or red piece out of place. It was a puzzle to me how she could do it. I asked my mother about it and she said the woman could feel the difference in the material. So she saw through her fingers.

One dear woman that I know learned to do a lot of things, even after she was blind. She learned to read Braille with her fingers. Braille is raised dots on stiff paper or punched into paper and each number of dots stand for a letter. You feel the dots and can spell out the word and learn to read. She had a book of the New Testament in Braille and it was a big book. She did her own cooking. She sewed a dress and she could play the piano and also type on a typewriter. She folded her dollar bills a certain way after being told what they were and the fives another way. She said the hardest thing to tell the difference between was the pennies and dimes. She was always happy for someone to come to see her. She would be so lonesome at times since she lived alone. Sometimes she would call me on the telephone, telling the operator what number to dial for her and say she wanted me to give her something to think about. I would quote her some scripture or tell her

something that had happened or something to pray about. It is an awful thing to lose your eye sight. Boys and girls you want to be thankful that you can see.

It is wonderful how they can train dogs now to help the blind. Those dogs love their masters and are very careful with them.

Jesus felt sorry for the poor blind beggar. Imagine how he felt to look around and see people as trees but then how wonderful when he was completely healed for the first time in his life he saw the grass, trees, and people. Probably he stood for a long time and looked at the oxen and a dog or cat. How beautiful the flowers looked. I'm sure he was very happy.

Not only was he healed of his blindness in his body but of blindness in his soul. He had never seen Jesus or known of Jesus the Savior of the world, the one who could forgive all his sins and make him happy in his heart. At first he did not know it was Jesus, the Son of God who had healed him but he must be a great person. But when Jesus came to comfort him after the jealous Jews had cast him out he understood and believed on Jesus. Light not only came into his eyes but into his soul.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 7, February 12, 1961

A BLIND MAN SEES

John 9: 1-11, 35-38

1 And as Jesus passed by, he saw a man which was blind from birth.

2 And his disciples asked him, saying, Master, who did sin, this man, or his parents, that he was born blind?

3. Jesus answered, Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents; but that

the works of God should be made manifest in him.

4 I must work, the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.

5 As long as I am in the world I am the light of the world.

6 When he had thus spoken, he spat on the ground and made clay of the spittle, and he anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay.

7 And said unto him, Go, wash in the pool of Siloam, (which is by interpretation, Sent.) He went his way therefore, and washed, and came seeing.

8 The neighbors therefore, and they which before had seen him that he was blind, said, Is not this he that sat and begged?

9 Some said, This is he; others said, He is like him: but he said, I am he.

10 Therefore said they unto him, How were thine eyes opened?

11 He answered and said, A man that is called Jesus made clay, and anointed mine eyes, and said unto me, Go to the pool of Siloam, and wash; and I went and washed, and I received sight.

35 Jesus heard that they had cast him out; and when he had found him, he said unto him, Dost thou believe on the Son of God?

36 He answered and said, Who is he, Lord, that I might believe on him?

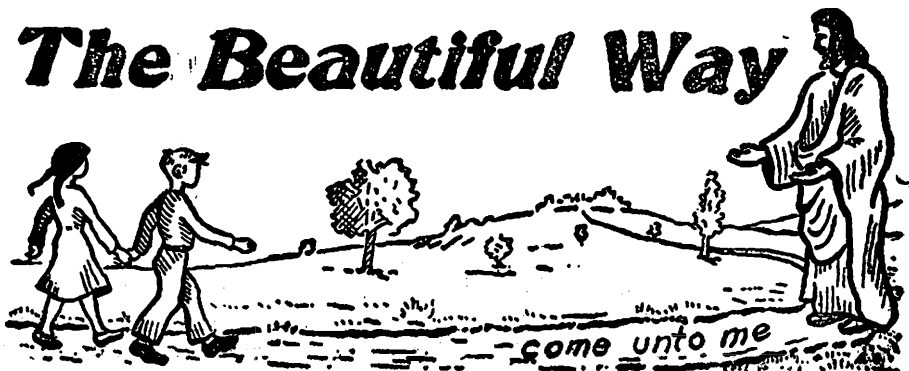
37 And Jesus said unto him, Thou hast both seen him, and it is he that talketh with thee.

38 And he said, Lord, I believe. And he worshipped him.

Memory Verse: Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing every disease. Matt. 9:35.

Central Thought: The blind man met Jesus, the Son of God.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961

Part Eight

Feb. 19

Lazarus Raised From Dead

"Lord, if thou hadst been here
My brother had not died."
"Martha, please do not fear;
With your brother you'll 'bide.

I know he will arise
On the resurrection day
To ascend in the sky.
He's free from mortal clay.

"Take ye away the stone,"
Said Jesus at the grave.
"Come forth," He cried alone,
His life to him He gave.
—M. Miles

True Courage

One cold winter's day, three boys were passing by a schoolhouse. The oldest was a bad boy, always in trouble himself, and trying to get others into trouble. The youngest, whose name was George, was a very good boy.

George wished to do right, but was very much wanting in courage. The

other boys were named Henry and James. As they walked along, they talked as follows:

Henry. What fun it would be to throw a snowball against the school-room door, and make the teacher and scholars all jump!

James. You would jump, if you should. If the teacher did not catch you and whip you, he would tell your father, and you would get a whipping then; and that would make you jump higher than the scholars, I think.

Henry. Why, we would get so far off, before the teacher could come to the door, that he could not tell who we are. Here is a snowball just as hard as ice, and George would as soon throw it against the door as not.

James. Give it to him and see. He would not dare to throw it.

Henry. Do you think George is a coward? You do not know him as well as I do. Here, George, take this snowball, and show James that you are not such a coward as he thinks you are.

George. I am not afraid to throw it; but I do not want to. I do not see

that it will do any good, or that there will be any fun in it.

James. There! I told you he would not dare to throw it.

Henry. Why, George, are you turning coward? I thought you did not fear anything. Come, save your credit, and throw it. I know you are not afraid.

George. Well, I am not afraid to throw. Give me the snowball. I would as soon throw it as not.

Whack! went the snowball against the door; and the boys took to their heels. Henry was laughing as heartily as he could, to think what a fool he had made of George.

George had a whipping for his folly, as he ought to have had. He was such a coward, that he was afraid of being called a coward. He did not dare refuse to do as Henry told him, for fear that he would be laughed at.

If he had been really a brave boy, he would have said, "Henry, do you suppose that I am so foolish as to throw that snow-ball, just because you want to have me? You may throw your own snow-balls, if you please!"

Henry would, perhaps have laughed at him, and called him a coward.

But George would have said, "Do you think that I care for your laughing? I do not think it right to throw the snow-ball. I will not do that which I think to be wrong, if the whole town should join with you in laughing.

This would have been real courage. Henry would have seen, at once, that it would do no good to laugh at a boy who had so bold a heart. You must have this fearless spirit, or you will get into trouble, and will be, and ought to be, disliked by all.

Our Family Hour

Last night after I left prayer services, there was still time enough for me to attend a portion of the P. T. A. meeting. As usual, after it was over we got in the car and started for home. All went well until I turned off the main highway to the little street on which we lived and then I noticed everything was so dark.

"What's wrong, now?" Oh, I had forgotten to turn the lights on. You see all the while I was on the main highway there were cars going and coming and there were the bright street lights, but when I turned off the highway there were none of those things to help me and it was only then that I realized that I was not making use of my lights.

One good thing, I had only about three blocks to go. Suppose a traffic officer had seen me driving without lights? I had them there all the time but was not making use of them.

Did you know, children, it is easy to do that in our Christian experience? Lots of times saints' children especially, enjoy using their mother's and father's experience. "Oh, if I get sick or in trouble they will pray me out of it. I don't have to be afraid." But did you not know there will be a time when you'll turn on a street where there will be no lights—you will need your own then. Mother's and Father's prayer can't reach you. That's why I warn you to be sure you have a real experience in your youth.

Be sure to keep your lights burning at all times. —O. A. D.

You will be happier thinking of others than just yourself.

Catching Pears

Four children, weary of their play, were sitting under a pear tree to rest. A nice, juicy pear fell into John's hat. "I'm lucky," he cried, as he seized the pear and began to eat it. Then the others took off their hats and held them out, for, said one, "We can catch pears too."

After waiting a long time, and finding the hats still empty, Tom cried out, "I can gather a bushel of pears while I am waiting to catch one," and springing up the tree his strong arm sent down a shower of the best pears—enough to fill all their hats.

So it always is with every good thing; if we want a blessing we must put forth some effort to get it.

The person who wants an education will never get it by wishing for it, and sitting down hat in hand to wait for it to come to him. No, if you want money, education, land or home, only by your own will and the strength of your own arm will you get them.

—Frances Littlefield

"Be Kind"

A little girl paid a beautiful tribute to her small brother who had died. As she and her mother wept over their sad loss, the girl asked if she might take the dead boy's hand in her's and then said, "This little hand never once struck me!"

Have you boys and girls ever thought about your hands in just that way? If you should happen to die, could your brothers, sisters, or playmates say as much for you? —Sel.

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Search Question

Name some things that Paul said would not separate him from the love of God.

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls,

We have a wonderful story today in our lesson about how Jesus raised a man from the dead. Can you recall other stories in the Bible where this miracle was performed? Do you remember about the widow's son who died? Elijah took the boy up into his room and laid him on his bed. There he prayed to the Lord and said, "O Lord my God, I pray Thee, let this child's soul come into him again." The Lord heard him and the soul of the child came into him again and he revived. Then Elijah took the child and brought him down out of his room to his mother, and said, "See, thy son liveth." Oh, the mother was so happy! (1 Kings 17:17-24).

Then we have another account of a boy who was in the field with his father. He held his head and cried, "My head, my head." His father told someone to take him to his mother. The Bible said he sat upon his mother's lap until noon, then died. She put him in the prophet Elisha's room upon his bed. She saddled a horse and told her servant to take her fast to Mount Carmel to

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—Eight years. Acts 9:34.

find Elisha. The prophet was alarmed to see her and asked her what was the trouble. When Elisha knew it was the son who had died, he told his servant to take his staff and put it on the child's face. The servant went on before them and Elisha followed with the mother. The servant soon came to meet them and said the child is not awakened. When Elisha came, he went into the room and shut the door. He was alone with the child and he prayed unto the Lord. He lay upon the child and his body became warm. The child sneezed seven times, and then opened his eyes. He then called the boy's mother and told her to take up her son. She fell down at the prophet's feet. She was so happy to see her son alive again. (2 Kings 4:18-37)

Then, of course, there were Peter and Paul who prayed for people and they were restored to life. You'll find those accounts recorded in Luke 7:18; 8:55; Acts 9:40; 20:10.

Lazarus was not an old man, but a man in the prime of life. People die at all ages. That is the reason we must all be ready to die. Death is a wonderful event for the child of God. The Lord says, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." We leave this old world of sin, sorrow and trouble and go to be with Jesus and live in that beautiful heavenly home. We should not mourn for those who have gone on to heaven. They are in a wonderful place. May the Lord bless each of you that you will be ready to enter heaven.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 8, February 19, 1961

JESUS' POWER OVER DEATH

John 11:19-22, 38-44

19 And many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them con-

cerning their brother.

20 Then Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him: but Mary sat still in the house.

21 Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

22 But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee.

38 Jesus therefore again groaning in himself cometh to the grave. It was a cave, and a stone lay upon it.

39 Jesus said, Take ye away the stone. Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days.

40 Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God?

41 Then they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid. And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.

42 And I knew that thou hearest me always: but because of the people which stand by I said it, that they may believe that thou hast sent me.

43. And when he thus had spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth.

44 And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with graveclothes: and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.

Memory Verse: He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. John 11:25.

Central Thought: Jesus has authority over life and death.

Before you do anything, just stop and think: What would Jesus do?

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961

Part Nine

Feb. 26

Jesus Honored

Martha served at a supper,
Helping Simon, the leper.
Jesus was the honored guest—
He deserves the very best.

Mary honored Him, too,
All their attention she drew
By breaking a perfume box,
And wiping his feet with her
locks.

We can honor Him today
In all our work, talk and play.
He is the one we adore,
Praise to Him forever more.
—M. Miles

A Parable of a Boy in the Well

It fell upon a day that as I walked
in the country I heard stifled but
startling cries, "Help! Help!" Now
the strange thing was that as I peered
around I could see no one, nay, not
even a pit or a pond where such cries

might come from, and the cries had
a muffled sound, as if the one crying
were covered up. So I looked around
again, and there I spied a well, over
which was a windlass, such as coun-
try boys and girls know well.

So I thought that perchance some
one had fallen into the well. And so
it proved, for when I got to its edge
the cries were clear and plain and
rang round the walls of the well.

In answer to my question, "Who
is it?" I learned that it was a boy
who cried for help lustily. "How
came you to fall into the well?" I
asked. "I ran without looking where
I was going, and had my head turned
round as I ran, and so fell in."

Then I began to muse, and thought
how foolish are boys, and how much
they need some rules to guide them
lest they fall into wells as they run.
So I drew out my pocket-book and
proceeded to write down ten wise
rules, which, if a boy keep, he shall
never fall into wells.

Now as I re-read my rules, I saw
that each was good and just and true.
So I was about to drop them down

the well to the boy, saying, "Here are ten rules, which, if you keep—!" but the boy cried out in anguish—

"Alas, kind sir, it is not rules I need, but a deliverer, and right speedily, or I shall perish in this cold water."

So I stretched out my hand, and by dint of much pains and care was able to rescue him, and none too soon, because for a time he lay as one dead, but shortly revived, and having thanked me warmly again and again, made his way to his home, often looking back to wave me more thanks.

So I went on my way musing, and considered why my rules, which were wise and good and just and true, were not able to help the boy in the well. So I ask you to render me an interpretation and say who is the boy, what are the rules, and the well, and why the rules were not able to save him, and what was needed.

G. Goodman.

Exclusive Friendships

There are some friendships which glory in being exclusive. Take the case of Milly and Mary, for instance. As their affections for each other grew, it seemed to crowd out other affections. Milly was a little jealous of the girls who had been especially intimate with Mary before her own intimacy began, and Mary had the same feeling toward Milly's old friends. The result was that they saw less and less of other girls and more and more of each other. They walked to and from school together. At recess they were always to be seen with their arms about each other's waist. Neither liked to accept an invitation which did not in-

clude the other.

If they were separated during vacation, as sometimes happened, they wrote to each other daily, and no matter how good a time they might be having, openly rejoiced to have it end, that they might be together again.

These intimate and exclusive friendships are very likely to appeal to the imagination of young girls, but there is a great deal to be said against them. The best friend for you is not the girl who has no eyes for any one but you, but the one who has many friends and love enough to go around. The affection which shuts out all but the two most concerned is too selfish to be desirable. No girl can restrict her friendship to a single person without narrowing herself. It is as big a mistake as to read only one book or to eat only one kind of food.

These intense friendships are very likely to come to a sudden and violent end. They break down by their own weight. They exact too much to be enduring. Sooner or later something happens, and the breaking off of such friendships generally means that hostility takes the place of the over-ardent affection.

Don't restrict yourself to one friend, however charming she may be. Don't let yourself feel that you can't be happy anywhere without her. You may prefer roses to violets or lilies-of-the-valley, but that is no good reason for weeding the latter plants out of your garden. The sensible way is to enjoy the fragrance of all sweet flowers and the friendship of all sweet girls.

—Girl's Companion.

Your friends might be miles away and cannot help you but God is always near you.

"The Boy For Me"

A gentleman advertised for a boy, and nearly fifty came to see him. Out of the whole number he chose one, and dismissed the rest.

"I should like to know," said a friend, "why you picked out that boy, who has not a single recommendation."

"You are mistaken," said the gentleman; "he had a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in, and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful.

"He gave his seat instantly to that lame old man, showing that he was thoughtful and kind. He took off his cap and answered my questions promptly, showing that he was gentlemanly.

"He picked up the book which I had purposely laid on the floor, and replaced it upon the table; and he waited quietly for his turn instead of pushing and crowding, showing that he was honorable and orderly.

"When I talked to him I noticed that his clothes were brushed, and his hair in order; when he wrote his name I noticed that his fingernails were clean.

"Don't you call those little things recommendations? I do; and I would give more for what I can tell about a boy by using my eyes that for all the letters he can bring." —Selected

Search Question

"But this I say, he which soweth sparingly shall reap
and he which soweth
shall reap bountifully."

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—Death, life, angels, heights or depths. Romans 8:28-29.

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Dear Boys and Girls,

Can you tell of a time when a boy or a girl has been honored by a special meal or maybe by just having ice cream and cake? Maybe you were honored one time. It might be that you thought up the idea of honoring some friend of yours or mother or daddy. Maybe it was your brother or sister that you honored. It is nice to do good things for others. We are living in a world where there is so much trouble, and if we can do a little something to help someone to be a little happier, that is a good thing to do. Not too long ago some of the young people brought some cookies to our house, and we made some hot drink to honor one of the young people who had a birthday. It made them happier. They each gave this person a birthday card, wishing them happiness in life. The young people sang and prayed and talked about the good things of the Lord. It was a nice evening.

Mary and Martha were so happy to have Lazarus, their brother, with them again. They wanted to do something special for Jesus. The next time Jesus came to Bethany where they lived they prepared a special supper for Jesus. They had the supper in the home of Simon the leper (Mark 14:3). I am sure this man wanted to honor Jesus also. Jesus must have healed the man of his

leprosy. We do know that people who have leprosy cannot mingle with others because it is very contagious.

Martha was the one who had charge of the feast. I am sure all of them enjoyed it very much. Martha must have been a good cook, as on another occasion Jesus spoke to her about her much serving and being so busy that she didn't take time to listen to the things of God. The twelve disciples were there, and many other people, too, we are sure. Lazarus sat at the table with Jesus and all the guests.

Mary's heart also was full of love for Jesus. She wanted to do something very special for him. She took some costly perfume and anointed the feet of Jesus and wiped them with the hair of her head. Jesus was greatly pleased to be thus honored. But selfish Judas did not approve of it. He said that the perfume could have been sold for \$54.00 and the money could be given to the poor. Now Judas did not care for the poor, but he was a thief. He carried the money bag for Jesus and the disciples. No doubt he stole money from it. It appeared that he hated to see that money wasted. How terrible for him to try to spoil such a happy occasion, but Jesus rebuked him for it.

Our lesson tells of others who honored Jesus. We, too, can honor him today. We want to bow before him and give him our hearts and lives. By helping others we honor Jesus, too.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 9, February 26, 1961

HOW JESUS WAS HONORED

John 12:1-8, 12-13, 20-22

1 Then Jesus six days before the pass-over came to Bethany, where Lazarus

was which had been dead, whom he raised from the dead.

2 There they made him a supper; and Martha served: but Lazarus was one of them that sat at the table with him.

3 Then took Mary a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped his feet with her hair; and the house was filled with the odor of the ointment.

4 Then saith one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, which should betray him,

5 Why was not this ointment sold for three hundred pence, and given to the poor:

6 This he said, not that he cared for the poor; but because he was a thief, and had the bag, and bare what was put therein.

7 Then said Jesus, Let her alone; against the day of my burying hath she kept this.

8 For the poor always ye have with you; but me ye have not always.

12 On the next day much people that were come to the feast, when they heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem,

13 Took branches of palm trees, and went forth to meet him, and cried, Hosanna: Blessed is the King of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord.

20 And there were certain Greeks among them that came up to worship at the feast:

21 The same came therefore to Philip, which was of Bethsaida of Galilee, and desired him, saying, Sir, we would see Jesus.

22 Philip cometh and telleth Andrew: and again Andrew and Philip tell Jesus.

Memory Verse: Blessed is the King of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord. John 12:13.

Central Thoughts: Jesus was honored then and we should honor him today.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961

Part Ten

Mar. 5

Loving Obedience

Jesus washed the disciples' feet.

Oh, what love and humility!
Feeling it was a special treat,
An example we all can see.

"Wash one another's feet, ye
ought,"

Jesus gave us a strict command.
The word "ought" many set at
naught,
Yet it's in God's wonderful plan.

What a blessing obeying brings,
Humbling ourselves to serve an-
other;

Loving causes the heart to sing,
Holding in esteem each other.

—M. Miles

A Remarkable Rainbow

"They that will live godly shall suffer persecution." We cannot be too thankful that our privilege is to live in a land where the greatest liberty is allowed to all to read the

Scriptures, and to practise what they read. It was not always so, and it may not forever be so. Meantime let us see that we use rightly those privileges, so costly and so precious.

In the year 1621, a number of nobles were suddenly laid hold of and thrust into prison. After being there months they were told one morning that in three days their execution was to take place.

They spent the two intervening days in prayer, praise, and reading and conversing over the Word of God. On the night before their execution, while singing the 86th Psalm, which contains the words, "Show me a token for good" one of them broke out into a petition, that God would send them some token whereby they might be strengthened and their enemies confounded. Early in the morning, having washed and dressed, they were struck to observe a rainbow of unusual color around the sun, although no rain had fallen for two days. They looked on this as the answer to their prayer: a token for good from God for their encouragement. Some fell

on their knees, some clapped their hands, some shouted for joy.

Shortly afterwards they were called out—twenty-seven in all. They cheerfully responded. As they marched out they addressed each other something as follows: "Farewell! God give you the comfort of His Spirit, with patience and courage, that what you have already testified with heart and mouth and hands, you may now testify by a glorious death. We are going to see the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ, and shall soon behold the face of our Father." Others responded, "God in Heaven, to whom you are going, prosper your journey, and grant you a happy passage from this vale of misery to the Heavenly country. Go, dear brethren, to the Father's House, your Father and ours. We shall soon be after you; we have this confidence through Him, in whom we have believed."

Baron Wenceslaus, one of them, a great traveller and eminent nobleman, being told a report that he died from very vexation, "What, me?" he said, "I have never known such happiness as I have now; behold my paradise (holding up his Bible). It never yielded me so much nectar and ambrosia as now." As he went to the scaffold he said to his servant, "Now I go covered with the robe of righteousness to appear before God, in whom I trust." On the scaffold two Jesuits came to him saying they would fain save his soul. "Save my soul?" said he, "would you were as sure of your salvation as I am of mine! The Lord be praised, who, by His Holy Spirit, has assured me of my salvation by the Blood of the Lamb." As he walked to the block he stroked his white beard and said,

"Grey hairs, what an honor it is for you to be crowned with the crown of martyrdom." E-W.

A Testimony

"Did you children remember anything that was said in Prayer meeting last night?" asked Mother.

"Oh yes, we certainly did. We couldn't forget Brother S—— testimony." "Shall we repeat it?"

"He saith that he had been saved for a while and then one day the Lord told him to get his foot off of that money." To anyone else that might have sounded odd but right away he knew what the Lord was talking about. He was working in a certain place and one of the men that worked with him dropped seven dollars. He quickly put his foot on it so the man could not see it. The man looked for it and then left. As soon as he left Brother S—— said that he took the money and put it in his pocket. Of course he was not saved then.

It was some years later when the Lord spoke to him. In fact he didn't even know where the man was but he promised the Lord that if he ever saw him he would make it right.

Some time later the Lord permitted him to see the man. Right away he knew he must tell him. He did confess and made plans for paying him. This he also did and received a great blessing to his soul."

That was a good testimony, wasn't it children? If we are to see the Lord's face in peace we must surely make our wrongs right. That's why I warn you so often to be careful of our lives while we are young. The old devil wants you to believe that there is no harm in taking little

things like pencils or a few pennies and such like, but there is harm in it. Don't do it. Keep your lives clean.

—O. A. Davenport.

Which Way Are You Going?

A little girl went home from church one Sunday, full of what she had seen and heard. A day or two afterwards, when talking with her father, who was not a Godly man, she suddenly exclaimed: "Father, do you ever pray?" He did not like the question, and in a very angry manner asked her:

"Is it your mother or your aunt who has put you up to this?"

"No, Father," said the child; "the preacher said all good people pray, and those that don't pray can't be saved. Father, do you pray?"

This was more than the father could stand, and in a rough way said:

"Well, you and your mother and your aunt may go your way, and I will go mine."

"Father," said the little creature with great simplicity, "which way are you going?"

The question pierced his heart. It flashed upon him that he was in the way to death. He started from his chair, burst into tears, and began to pray for mercy.

Which way are you going?

—Unknown

Search Question

Why did Adam call his wife Eve?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—2 Cor. 9:6.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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Dear Boys and Girls,

Very few people today who claim to be Christians obey the words of our lesson. It is very plain that Jesus said, "Ye ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you." The Lord expects us to do as He has done. I hope that the Lord will help you today to understand this clearly as an ordinance of the New Testament Church.

It was so sweet, last summer in the ordinance service at the Monark Springs campmeeting, to see the girls wash one another's feet in the room with the sisters. They did just like Jesus taught them to do. They took a towel and put it around them, then took a basin of water and put it in front of the girl and washed her feet and dried them on the towel. Then they loved each other. Oh, the Lord did bless each one of the little girls and it made me feel so happy to see our girls obeying the words of Jesus. They showed their love and sweet humility just like Jesus. Since the brethren have foot-washing separate from the sisters, I do not know how the boys did, but I am sure they were blessed if they obeyed the words of Jesus.

In the days of Jesus the people wore sandals and their feet were dusty. When they came to a house the servant always

washed their feet for them if there were servants. Then they went into the house. But Jesus wanted to teach all of us a lesson. He wants us to remember often that we are all equal—that we are to love everyone. Jesus wants us to be humble and lowly. He doesn't want any boy or girl to think he or she is better than another. By obeying the example that Jesus left for us we show our love for one another and for Jesus.

The last verses in our lesson tell us that Jesus wants you and me to love one another as Jesus has loved us. Now how much did Jesus love us? Did He have to come here to this world from heaven? Did He have to be mistreated by those of his own loved ones and own nation? Did He have to die on the cross for us? No, Jesus did not. But why was He willing to do this? Because He loved us. No one else could die for our sins because everyone that lived in this world had sined. So God sent His only Son, and Jesus was willing to come and take on this fleshly body so He could die for us. That is great love. Now, how much does Jesus want us to love others? Love them so much that we would be willing to die for them. That would mean that we would be kind to everyone, wouldn't it? God bless you boys and girls and fill your hearts with love for everyone. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 10, March 5, 1961

LOVE ONE ANOTHER

John 13:1-5, 12-17, 34, 35

1 Now before the feast of the passover, when Jesus knew that his hour was come that he should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end.

2 And supper being ended, the devil having now put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him;

3 Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he was come from God, and went to God;

4 He riseth from supper, and laid aside his garments; and took a towel, and girded himself.

5 After that he poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded.

12 So after he had washed their feet, and had taken his garments, and was set down again; he said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you?

13 Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am.

14 If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet; ye also ought to wash one another's feet.

15 For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you.

16 Verily, verily, I say unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord; neither he that is sent greater than he that sent him.

17 If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.

34 A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

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

Memory Verse: A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. John 13:34.

Central Thought: A willingness to perform all of the ordinances of the New Testament is one mark of a true Christian.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 1 Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961 Part Eleven Mar. 12

The Three in One

Spirit, Father, and Son—
There are three, yet just One.
Three is a trinity;
This is plain as can be.

When you look at a tree:
Branch, trunk, and leaf—all
three,
That is what you see
Made into one—a tree.

Jesus went to the cross;
They did not suffer loss.
The Holy Spirit came,
Comforting them the same.
—M. Miles

The Book Without The Name

Arthur Wills was a bright boy whom every one loved. The apple of his mother's eye, the joy of his father's heart, the light of that home. Dogs, cats, rabbits, and other domestic pets were his companions.

One day an uncle visiting took a good snap of him trying to teach Toby to read either pictures or incidents from a monthly paper, which looks like the Christian Graphic.

Yet something was lacking in Arthur, but that something was found in this way. On his birthday he had received a new book from his mother. There it lay, when its wrappers were removed, in its pretty bindings of grey and gold, with beautiful colored pictures. He turned to the fly-leaf, and his countenance fell. "There is no name in it," he said. "But it is yours," returned his mother; "why do you want your name in it?" "To show other people I have a right to it; to show them who gave it to me. Mother, it is nothing without your writing."

Mrs. Wills smiled affectionately upon her boy, and, taking a pen and ink, wrote his name upon her gift. Then she asked, "My son, is your name in the Lamb's Book of Life?" The boy hesitated. "I don't know, I'm sure," he said. "Then you may know it, dear, if you will but obey our blessed Saviour's call. The Apostle Paul

speaks of some 'whose names are in the Book of Life' (Phil. 4:3). God offers us salvation as a free gift. If we take it, He will inscribe our names in His great record of the saved. I read a beautiful story of a soldier, who when he was dying, opened his eyes and looking up brightly, exclaimed, 'Here!' On being asked what he wanted, he said, 'They are calling the roll-call in Heaven, and I was answering to my name!' Dear Arthur, will you pass muster there?"

The words went home to Arthur's heart, and it was not long ere he, too, knew that his name was written above, for he was resting by faith on the Lord Jesus Christ. "These things have I written unto you that believe on the Name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life" (I John 5:13; Phil. 5:3; Luke 10:20).

L. W.

Dangling Chutist

Saved by Psalms 145

By Tom M. Olson

Sgt. Vernon W. Entrekin related to International News Service how he recited the 145th Psalm while dangling by his left foot from a parachute after bailing out of a C-47 transport plane during a swirling snowstorm.

Entrekin was one of six abroad the plane when the pilot lost control 5,000 feet above Dwight, Neb., reports INS. The pilotless plane continued on for 900 miles, finally crashing near Chillicothe, Ohio.

It was Entrekin's first parachute leap. He had been reading the 145th psalm just before starting out on the flight. He found himself saying:

"The Lord upholdeth all that fall,

and raiseth up all those that be bowed down. . .

"The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth. . ."

He asked for strength to climb back into the parachute harness which he had failed to fasten securely. Gasping for breath in the icy air, and summoning the last ounce of energy, Entrekin doubled his body, caught hold of the harness above his foot. Slowly he was able to climb back to a sitting position while dropping swiftly through the air. Finally he landed with a jolt and unbuckled his parachute harness. He said simply:

"Thank you, Lord."

Later Entrekin said: "I'll never forget the 145th Psalm. You know how it ends: 'My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; and let all flesh bless His holy name for ever and ever.'"

By all means call upon the Lord in truth, when in the midst of tragic circumstances—but it is not necessary to wait until then to do your calling.

You may look to him while in quiet surroundings, while you are in health, and while your faculties are functioning normally.

In fact, the Word says: "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." (Ecclesiastes 12:1)

To look by faith in one's youth to the Lord Jesus Christ, who upon the cross, finished the work necessary to our salvation, (John 19:30) is to be saved early in life and have the remainder of life for Him.

The poet said:—

"Fairest flowers soon decay,
Youth and beauty pass away."

If they have passed in your case, there is still time to "call upon Him in truth," for it requires but a moment to look to that Substitute, that Sin-Bearer, that Sacrifice!

Once you call upon Him in truth as a Savior and Lord, you may call upon Him for everything needed between the Cross and the Crown.

"I looked to Jesus, and I found

In Him my Star, My Sun;

And in that light of life I'll walk

Til trav'ling days are done."

—Trace.

Under His Breath

"I didn't do it," said Earl. And then he added to himself, "At least I didn't mean to do it!"

But say! he told a lie anyway, no matter what he said to himself. Lots of boys and girls think they can tell a lie out loud and then add something to themselves to make it the truth. But that is not so. A lie is a lie no matter what is added under your breath. Remember the verse, "Speak ye every man the truth," and always be careful to tell the truth!—M.L.N.

Only follow the good things you have heard or seen.

Search Question

Into what land did Cain flee after killing his brother?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—Because she was the mother of all living. Gen. 3:20.

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Dear Boys and Girls,

Sometimes when mother goes away, and she has to leave you for someone else to take care of, she tells you not to be afraid because you will be taken good care of. She may be going to town and she will tell you that she has to buy some groceries or clothes for you and the family. In other words, she gives you a farewell speech. Sometimes in the chapel, where we meet to worship God, someone will be going away and they give a farewell message.

In our lesson today Jesus gives a farewell message. In the chapter before our lesson Jesus had told the disciples that He would die and that one of them would betray him. They felt troubled about his going away. Oh, they loved Him so much. They had been with Him many months. They saw him helping so many who were in need. He was so compassionate, loving and kind. They felt so at ease around him and so safe. He calmed the waves of the sea, the wind and storm. They were never fearful and troubled when He was near. He took money from the mouth of a fish. He fed the multitudes with a small lad's lunch. He healed their sicknesses. While in His presence they rested from care, trouble and disease. No wonder now they were so troubled when He told them He was going away.

Jesus told them there were many mansions in heaven for them. He told them He must go and prepare a way for them to possess those mansions. He must go to the cross and die, then through His resurrection they, too, would be resurrected to eternal life with Him. He promised that He would come again some day to take them to be with Him forever. How wonderful it would be to be with Jesus, the Father and the Holy Spirit forever in heaven! It seemed that Thomas did not understand and he asked the way to heaven. Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." Only by accepting Jesus dying for our sins can we be accepted by God the Father. Jesus went on to tell Philip that He and the Father were one. If you knew Jesus you knew God. If we know the Holy Spirit, we know Jesus and God, the Father.

Jesus told them not be troubled, for they would be comforted after He was gone. He was going to send the Comforter, who is the Holy Spirit. They still would feel His presence with them and all around them to guide and bless them when they were filled with the Holy Spirit. He will be to you what He had been to them here on the earth. Jesus could comfort only a few in the world in comparison to the millions, but the Holy Spirit can be everywhere. It is precious to have the Holy Spirit with us, so it was necessary that Jesus in the flesh should go away.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 11, March 12, 1961

THE PROMISE OF THE SPIRIT

John 14:1-9, 25-27.

1 Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7 If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8 Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9 Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

25 These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you.

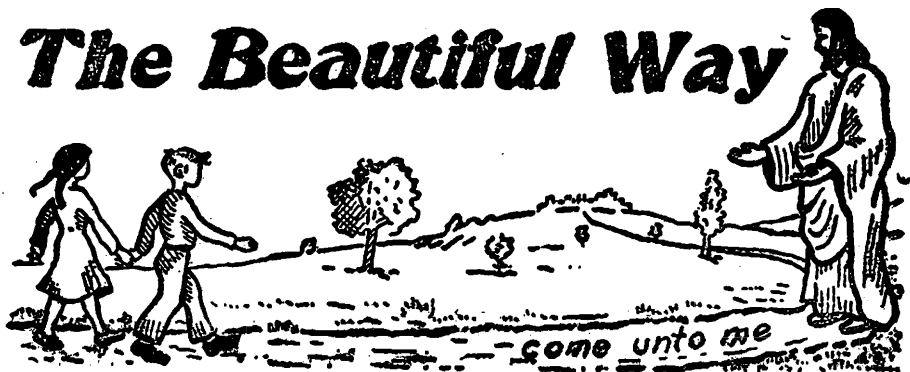
26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

27 Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

Memory Verse: He that hath seen me hath seen the Father. John 14:9.

Central Thought: God is like Jesus who existed with God from all eternity. They are both like the Holy Spirit. Just three in one, the Trinity.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961

Part Twelve

Mar. 19

A Child Prayer

God make my life a little light,
Within the world to glow;
A tiny flame that burneth bright
Wherever I may go.

God make my life a little flower,
That giveth joy to all;
Content to bloom in native bower,
Although its place be small.

God make my life a little song,
That comforteth the sad;
That helpeth others to be strong,
And makes the singer glad.

God make my life a little staff,
Whereon the weak may rest,
That so what health and strength I have
May serve my neighbors best.
—Selected by Twila Beth Madden,
age nine.

Jesus needs each one of you to
help others know he will give them
a clean heart.

"I'm Little, But I'll Try"

Here is a story which the dispatches carried last winter, and it is worth while for every boy and girl to read it and to apply the remark of little Eileen Martin to the plain, every-day life.

Eileen Martin is the daughter of a section foreman on a great railroad line. She lives in Alta, California, and near her home the Overland Limited flashes past on its journey from the East and the West. Though she is a girl, she loves to watch the railroad trains go by as well as any boy does.

One day she had gone to the track to watch the Overland Limited whirl past, and while she was waiting, her quick eye noted a broken rail. She is only seven years old, but she knew that when the swift flying train struck the rail, destruction and death would result. She also knew the semaphore signals. She knew that when the long arm on the high pole dropped, pointing downward, a train had entered a given space, called a block.

When Eileen saw the broken rail, she at once ran to the telephone and called the station agent nearest her, and told of the disaster awaiting the train. In an instant's glance at the clock the agent saw that he could not reach it in time to save it.

"Can't you flag it?" he shouted to the little girl standing on a stool and listening at the other end of his line.

"I'm pretty little, but I'll try," answered Eileen. She quickly called an older sister, and they ran together down the track. The long arm of the semaphore had dropped. The time was short, and death was near. Yet, on they ran, waving their aprons, desperately trying to stop the train. And they did stop it. The engineer saw them and with instant and quick action brought the long, heavy train to a standstill.

Now, this story is worth reading because it is the account of an heroic act. It is also worth reading for other reasons.

"I'm pretty little, but I'll try." This is what makes it worth reading. Eileen was little, "pretty little," but she was alert. Her quick eye saw the rail and the dropped semaphore. Her mind was not stupid, else she would not have known what these signs meant. She had listened when others talked of them; she had, no doubt, asked when there was no other way to find out. Her mind must have been always wide awake to observe things, to wonder what they meant, and to find out, if possible.

Here, something was wrong that could lead to tragedy and must be told immediately. Eileen could not run and ask her mother, father or teacher; she was the one to make the decision, and she must make this decision fast. She was "pretty little," but she knew

what a telephone could do. She knew that by its aid her voice could outrun the fastest horse—even the fast-flying train, bearing down to destruction. She decided instantly what to do, and did it.

Then came the hardest strain of all. The train had already flashed past the agent and she alone could save it, if anybody could. "Can't you stop it?" came the demand over the wire; and without one moment's hesitation, she replied, "I'll try."

It was the best she could do—a little seven-year-old girl. But how nobly she succeeded! And the qualities that made her success are worthy of consideration by every one. "I'll try!" "I'll try!" That spirit will accomplish things when every thing else fails.

No matter how young, how little, how weak you are, there is always something for you to do; and Eileen's words are a great motto: "I'm pretty little, but I'll try." —Unidentified

Stick To It

How many times the bird that is building its nest flies to and fro with twigs and bits of straw! Day by day it perseveres until the nest is finished.

So, too, the spider spins up and down, this way and that, making her web. If some one sweeps it away when it is finished, she patiently spins again until the web is once more complete.

If the bird or the spider ceased working when obstacles presented themselves, there would be no nests for young birds and no spider-webs.

Boys and girls, what a lesson can be learned from these little workers!

What they do from instinct you can do from principle. Do you find it hard to be neat, or truthful, or obedient? Do not give up, but when you fail begin again. No good thing is done without effort. —Exchange.

The Little Boy's Last Prayer

A pious little boy, who attended the Sunday school, a few hours before his death broke out into singing, and sang so loud as to cause his mother to inquire what he was doing.

"I am singing my sister's favorite hymn, Mother."

"But why, my dear, so loud?"

"Why?" said he, with peculiar emphasis; "Because I am so happy!"

Just before his death, with uplifted hands, he exclaimed, "Father! Father! take me Father!" His father went to lift him up, when, with a smile, he said, "I did not call you, Father; but I was calling to my heavenly Father to take me. I shall soon be with him; and then he went to be with Jesus in heaven. How wonderful it will be to be in heaven with God, our heavenly Father, Jesus, all the children of God who have gone on before, and the angels.

Search Question

Whom did Abram tell he would not take a thread or even a shoe latchet from them?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—The land of Nod. Gen. 4:16.

Dear Boys and Girls,

Do your Father and Mother pray? How many people do you know that pray? It is sad today to know of so few who do pray. Oh, how much we need God to help us in this world where

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there is trouble on every side. We need to ask God to take care of us while we are on the highway. There are so many accidents. We need to ask God to help us do the right because the devil is always trying to get a person to do wrong, isn't he? One little boy, while visiting his friend, took some money out of his dresser drawer. His mother asked him where he got it and he told her. He did not lie about it or try to cover it up. But it was wrong for him to steal, wasn't it? Yet I think it was wonderful that he didn't lie about it. His father took him over to his friend's house and he gave it back to the boy. The boy's mother was shocked about it. Later, after they were gone, this boy's mother told her boy not to play with that boy who took the money. That wasn't right for the mother to act in that way about it. She was not encouraging honesty, was she? So sometimes even when a boy or girl does the right and corrects their wrongs, they are hurt over them, so they need the Lord to help them. You need to know how to pray to God to help you do the right and to correct the wrong things. It will take God to help each of us if we make heaven our home. So do much praying to the Lord for help to live for Him in this wicked world.

The prayer that Jesus prayed is hard for boys and girls to understand, yet it is a wonderful prayer. Jesus prayed some short prayers, too. That night in the garden he prayed a short prayer which is recorded in Matt. 26:39. On the cross he prayed a short prayer. This one in our lesson is the longest prayer we have recorded that he prayed.

Jesus prayed for his disciples, and for everyone of us here on the earth that believe on his name through the teachings of the disciples. So in fact we can say that Jesus prayed for us and me in this prayer.

He prayed that we would be kept from evil in this world. He knew that we could be kept from evil even if we lived in this world. Some may say it is so hard with so much evil all around, but remember that Jesus prayed for you and you can be kept from evil.

Jesus prayed that we would all love one another. Love does exist where Christ is in a heart. Love causes us to pray for others like Jesus did. We can pray for our parents, brothers and sisters. Maybe in your class each of you can pray. We can't pray too much.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, March 19, 1961

JESUS PRAYS FOR HIS FRIENDS

John 17: 1, 14-26

1 These words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, Father, the hour is come: glorify thy son, that thy son may glorify thee.

14 I have given them thy word; and the world hath hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

15 I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil.

16 They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

17 Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

18 As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world.

19 And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified through the truth.

20 Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word;

21 That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

22 And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one:

23 I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them, as thou hast loved me.

24 Father, I will that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory, which thou hast given me: for thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world.

25 O righteous Father, the world hath not known thee: but I have known thee, and these have known that thou hast sent me.

26 And I have declared unto them thy name, and will declare it: that the love wherewith thou hast loved me may be in them, and I in them.

Memory Verse: Pray one for another. James 5:6.

Central Thought: Christ desires that we should be kept from the evils of this present world.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1961

Part Thirteen

Mar. 26

Jesus Died For Us

He was in the garden
Praying for special grace.
With weapons they arrived—
He met them face to face.

They took Him to the hall,
False witnesses were there;
The multitudes did call,
"Kill Him!" for they didn't care.

Oh, the precious Savior
Who on the cross did die!
God looked on with favor,
To His plan He did comply.

He died for you and me,
His blood for us atones;
If we'll let it apply,
By faith we're His own.
—M. Miles

"That Message Did It"

It was in one of our after-meetings that one of our young men approached a very intelligent young man about twenty-seven years old and asked him

if he was saved. His answer was, "I thought until tonight I was all right, but that message did it; yes, it stripped me of all my good works; for I have been a Sunday school teacher and very religious, and had hoped to get to Heaven on my good deeds, but I saw tonight 'that he that offendeth in one point is guilty of all,' and that my righteousness is as filthy rags, and I am unsaved." He was asked if he desired to be saved, and his answer was, "Yes, for I see I am LOST." Our young friend pointed him to Luke 19:10, "For the Son of Man came to seek and to save that which was lost;" also in Romans 5:6, "For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly." He was then asked, "Who is without strength?" He said, "Me, for I am without strength, and not able to save myself." He was asked, "Who did Christ die for?" His answer was, "For the ungodly, and I know I am ungodly." He was then taken to another portion, found in I Timothy 1:15, which he read as follows, "Christ Jesus came into the world to save

sinners, of whom I am chief." He was asked, "Who did Christ Jesus come into the world to save?" He answered, "Sinners." He was then pointed to John 1:12, "But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His Name." With that he was asked if he would receive Christ. He thought, and said, "Yes, I will receive Him and become a son of God, for God's Word says so." With that he bowed down and prayed. God saved his soul. The Word of God says, "He that heareth My Word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath Everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation" (John 5:24). G. C.

C. H. Spurgeon's Parable

A certain king was accustomed or set occasions to entertain all the beggars of the city. Around him sat his courtiers, all clothed in rich apparel; the beggars sat at the same table in their rags of poverty. Now it came to pass that on a certain day one of the courtiers had spoiled his silken apparel, so that he dare not put it on, and he felt: "I cannot go to the king's feast today, for my robe is foul." He sat weeping till the thought struck him "Tomorrow, when the king holds his feast, some will come as courtiers, happily decked in their beautiful array, but others will come and be made quite as welcome who will be dressed in rags.

"Well, well," said he, "so long as I may see the king's face, and sit at the king's table, I will enter among the beggars." So without mourning because he had lost his silken habit he put on the rags of a beggar, and

he saw the king's face as well as if he had worn his scarlet and fine linen. My soul has done this full many a time, and I bid you do the same; if you cannot come as a saint, come as a sinner. Only do come, and you shall receive joy and peace. There is no other way. See the Saviour hanging on the Cross, turn your eye to Him, and say "Lord, I trust Thee; I have nothing else to trust to, but I rely on Thee; sink or swim, my Saviour, I trust Thee." And as surely, sinner, as thou canst put thy trust in Christ, thou art as safe as an apostle or prophet. Not death nor Hell can slay that man whose firm reliance is at the foot of the Cross. "BELIEVE ON THE LORD JESUS CHRIST, AND THOU SHALT BE SAVED." and finally sit at the King's Table in Glory.

The Young Singer

In the year 1497, some boys were seen passing through the streets of Eisenach, in Germany. They walked slowly, and at times stopped before the doors of the houses, and sang carols about the infant Jesus. That day these minstrel boys had met with only repulses, and they thought of returning cold and hungry to their home. But there was the house of Conrad Cotta nigh at hand; he was the burgomaster of the city, and his wife, Mistress Ursula, was very fond of music. She had seen the boys repulsed from three doors, and her gentle loving heart felt the deepest pity for them. She beckoned them in, and after a good supper they were ready to sing their favorite carols.

From that day young Martin Luther became a frequent visitor at her house. Years rolled on, and Luther

became a preacher, the head of a college, and a doctor of divinity. At length the time came when Luther was called forth openly to enter on the wonderful Reformation. He boldly declared that a man can be accepted of God only by faith in the atonement of our Lord Jesus Christ. His message brought life and liberty to thousands, and resounds in many lands today. N-B.

The Wondrous Cross

A Missionary among the Indians tells of a poor little Indian girl who attended the mission school. She saw a picture of the crucifixion, and wished to know what it meant. The teacher told her, in very simple words, the story of the Cross.

As she went on with the history tears streamed down the face of the little girl, who did not speak for a while. Then her first words were:

"Me never want to do bad any more."

Her heart was so touched with the love of the Saviour who died for our sins that she resolved never to grieve Him, but desired to please Him perfectly.

From this resolution she never wavered, but became her teacher's right-hand girl, always ready to do her bidding; and she exercised a powerful influence for good at the mission. —Selected.

Search Question

What did Abram feed the three men who visited them?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ans.—The king of Sodom. Gen. 14:22-23.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

If you are happy it will cause others to be happier.

Dear Boys and Girls,

When does a person need friends the most? Yes, that is right; when they are in trouble. Jesus was in trouble, but it was no fault of his own. The Pharisees and chief priests hated Him. They did not like the teachings that he taught. No doubt he drew crowds away from the temple worship and the money was not coming in as usual. They accused him of teaching others not to keep the law of Moses and that he worked on the sabbath. Their hatred mounted until they were determined to do away with Jesus. They hired Judas to lead them to where he was. Poor Judas loved money. Think how terrible to take wicked men to the place where Jesus was just for some money, but Judas learned his error too late. That money he didn't enjoy or use.

When they came to the garden where Jesus was they came with weapons and torches. They thought he would resist them, but Jesus knew his time had come and he was willing to die on the cross. He knew that was the only way we could be forgiven of our sins. The men were so astonished that he didn't resist them that they fell to the ground. He told

them he was the one they sought and to let the disciples go free. Only two of them followed him — John and Peter. They took Jesus to the High Priest. John knew the high priest, so was allowed to go into the hall and later he asked the girl who kept the gate to let Peter in. Peter was afraid that he would get into trouble so he denied that he knew Jesus three different times. But when the cock crew, he remembered that Jesus had told him that he would deny him, and he went out and wept bitterly. He was so sorry for what he had done.

Later they took Jesus to Pilate, the Roman governor. He didn't understand all the law of the Jews but they insisted he had to give permission for him to be put to death. Pilate feared the Jews, and because of such a tumult in the city he condemned Jesus to death on the cross.

Two thieves were crucified with Jesus, one on each side of him. Pilate put a title on the cross above Jesus' head, saying, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." Remember that Jesus had told Pilate that he was a king but that his kingdom was not of this world. By putting this title up over Jesus he probably wanted to insult the Jews. They had so insisted on putting him to death.

Finally Jesus cried out, "It is finished," and he died. The plan of salvation was finished and we have redemption today. How we ought to love Jesus for being willing to die for our sins.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, March 26, 1961

WHEN JESUS STOOD ALONE

John 18:3-8, 15-17; 19:17-19

3 Judas then, having received a band of men and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons.

4 Jesus therefore, knowing all things

that should come upon him, went forth, and said unto them, Whom seek ye?

5 They answered him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus saith unto them, I am he. And Judas also, which betrayed him, stood with them.

6 As soon then as he had said unto them, I am he, they went backward, and fell to the ground.

7 Then asked he them again, Whom seek ye? And they said, Jesus of Nazareth.

8 Jesus answered, I have told you that I am he: if therefore ye seek me, let these go their way:

15 And Simon Peter followed Jesus and so did another disciple: that disciple was known unto the high priest, and went in with Jesus into the palace of the high priest.

16 But Peter stood at the door without. Then went out that other disciple, which was known unto the high priest and spake unto her that kept the door, and brought in Peter.

17 Then saith the damsel that kept the door unto Peter, Art not thou also one of this man's disciples? He saith, I am not.

19:17 And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha:

18 Where they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

19 And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS.

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

Central Thought: Jesus was willing to suffer unjustly and finally the death on the cross for our sakes.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part One

April 2

RISEN!

Death could never hold our Lord,
Prison walls could not afford;
Though they tho't Him there for good,
Wrapped in grave clothes linen hood,
Set a watch of soldiers strong
Guarding Him the whole night long,
At the breaking of the day
Driven was the night away;
Came He forth that morning hour
Conquering Death by Father's power.
Angels to the women sang;
Sweet the song their chorus rang:
"He is risen! He's not here;
He is risen! Do not fear.

—Leslie Busbee

The World's Deliverer

"What makes you look so sad tonight, Mama?" Ethel asked one evening as she climbed up into her mother's lap. "Don't you feel well?"

"I am quite well, Ethel dear," her mother replied, "but I am sad;" and Mrs. H. sighed deeply. "I will tell you why I am sad. All day I have been thinking about the way Jesus

was treated while he was upon the earth. Jesus had healed many sick people. He had made many who were blind to see and who were lame to walk. He had raised to life some people who had died. He had fed the people when they were hungry and had comforted them when they were sad. For all of these good things the people were glad. But when Jesus said He would give them a clean heart and help them to be good, and happy, many were displeased and said, 'We are good enough as we are.' Poor foolish people! They were expecting a deliverer, but they were expecting to be delivered from the Romans. Jesus wanted to deliver them from the power that had placed them in bondage to the Romans. He wanted to help them to see that Satan was their greatest enemy.

"Many times when Jesus wanted to make anything very plain, He told the people stories of things that had happened. He drew lessons from experiences in their everyday life and from events that had occurred many years before. Thus it was upon one

occasion when a man named Nicodemus came to Him to inquire what it meant to be saved and delivered from sin. Jesus told him that in order to be saved he must become just like a little child. He must be born again. It was hard for Nicodemus to see how he could become as a little child after he was grown; but Jesus explained that it was the man's heart that was to become as a child's in purity and innocence. And then, to make it plain how He himself had come to the earth to deliver the people from the bondage of sin, he referred to a certain story. Shall I tell it?"

"Oh yes, do!" said Benny, and Ted added, "We didn't hear the story last night, you know, Mama, so of course you must tell it."

"Well, the story was about a large company of people who were traveling to a far-distant country. These people had been in bondage to a harsh, cruel king, but a good man had come to deliver them and take them away to a beautiful country that had belonged to their fathers. It would be a long journey through a great wilderness. Many dangers would be met; but the deliverer said that he had power with God through prayer and that if the people would follow and trust him, God would not only care for them and supply their needs, but would help him to lead them safely through the dangerous places.

"The travelers found many difficult things all along the way. Sometimes there was no food; sometimes there was no water; sometimes mountains rose up before them or dense forests obstructed their way; but the Lord always helped them out of their

difficulties when they would let Him.

"They were getting along nicely, but they became tired of the kind of food they had to eat, though it was very good. They began to talk about the good things they used to have, and wished for them so much that they displeased the Lord. They were still complaining when they made their camp for the night. They even wished that they had never started on their long journey.

"To punish them for complaining, the Lord sent among them deadly serpents. Sorrowful wails rent the air as the people fell one after another stricken and dying. Those who were able ran to their leader with pitiful cries for help. 'Oh, pray for us!' they cried. 'We have sinned by complaining, but we are very sorry.' Their leader prayed with great earnestness and with faith and confidence. God heard and quickly answered, telling him what to do.

"Make a serpent of brass, God said, as nearly like the serpents that are biting the people as you can, and raise it upon a pole where all can see it. Tell the people that if they will look at the serpent the bites will not harm them. With all possible haste the serpent was made and raised up before the people; and all who looked at it, even if they had been bitten, lived."

"They all looked at it, didn't they?" asked Nellie.

"No doubt some did not believe that simply looking at a little piece of brass could help them, but the Bible says that all who looked at the serpent upon the pole lived.

"But let us not forget that Jesus had a purpose in referring to this story. Jesus, the great Deliverer, had come to lead the people to hea-

ven. Many who had been bitten by Satan, the great serpent, were, in their distress, crying for help. Upon a cross of wood Jesus was to be lifted up for the people to look at, so that they might live. This was why He said to the man whose name was Nicodemus: 'As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up: that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.' This He said that Nicodemus might understand what kind of death Jesus was to die."

"I don't understand," said Benny. "What do you mean? I thought Jesus was killed by wicked men. Did Jesus intend to die anyway?"

"Benny dear, it was cruel men who killed Jesus, but they could not have had the power if God had not permitted it. There was no other way, according to God's plan of salvation, and that was the greatest part of Jesus' work here upon the earth. Just before He died, He said, 'It is finished,' meaning the work that He came to do.

(To be continued)

Dear Boys and Girls,

I am sure each of you can tell about a time that you had a good time or was real happy. Maybe it was when you went fishing with Mother and Daddy or on a vacation. Maybe it was on your birthday and you received some nice gifts—just what you had been wanting so much. Maybe it was when you had a special friend come to see you or a letter that brought some good news. Maybe it was when you made a good grade or made the honor roll. I'm sure there have been times in all of your lives that you have been made very happy and had great joy.

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Now just suppose you had a very dear friend that had died. Then soon afterward that friend came to life and talked to you. You say that is impossible but that is just what happened in the case of Jesus. They took our precious Jesus and put him in the tomb. They put a Roman guard around the tomb and sealed it. The soldiers were standing by at their post of duty but God had his eye on that tomb. When he spoke no man was able to stop his command. God has all power. He sent his angel down and the stone was rolled away. Our Lord and Master came forth. The soldiers fell as dead men all around. Jesus arose. How wonderful.

Now the friends of Jesus did not know that he had arisen. So real early on Sunday morning Mary Magdalene and some other women decided to go to the tomb of Jesus. As they walked down the path they wondered who would roll the stone away. But this did not stop them. They kept going on with faith. That is the way Jesus wants us to do today. If we know there is something hard ahead for us to do we want to pray and trust Jesus to help us to do it. Always have faith in God. When the women arrived the stone was rolled away, wasn't it?

Mary was sad that day because she thought someone had come and taken the body of Jesus away, and she did not know where they had taken him. The tears fell fast from her eyes. She couldn't find Jesus. She did not know Jesus had arisen from the grave. Someone asked her who she was looking for. She thought he was the gardener and she told him whom she wanted to find. Jesus then spoke her name. At once she knew it was her Master and Lord. Oh the joy that flooded her heart. The tears vanished. Jesus comforted her with the words that he was going to heaven to her Father and his Father. He told her to tell the disciples that too. That evening he appeared to the disciples while they were all gathered in one room with the doors shut. Later Jesus ascended up into heaven and now he is sitting at the right hand of God, ready to turn our tears into joy. Rejoice today as you think of serving a living Christ, who is waiting to hear you pray to him and for your ever whisper of love for him. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 1, April 2, 1961

JESUS LIVES

John 20:11-22

11 But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping; and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre,

12 And seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

13 And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

14 And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

15 Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

16 Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master.

17 Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father: but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and unto your Father; and to my God, and your God.

18 Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that he had spoken these things unto her.

19 Then the same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.

20 And when he had so said, he shewed unto them his hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord.

21 Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent me, even so send I you.

22 And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost.

Memory Verse: The Lord is risen indeed. Luke 24:31.

Central Thought: Christ's resurrection brought joy to his friends and it should bring joy to us.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part Two

April 9

Wisdom

I sought for wisdom here below
In earth and worldly things,
But very soon I came to know
The earth no wisdom brings.

I sought in me this gem to find,
By all I am and do,
But to this thought I came resigned:
My wisdom is not true.

At last in prayer and earnest fear
I sought God's tender love,
Thus found to me so sweet and dear:
The wisdom from above

—Leslie Busbee

A Soft Answer

When C. H. Spurgeon was still quite a boy, he was warned that a certain woman was going to give him a lashing with her tongue the next time she saw him. Not long afterwards he passed her gate, and there she was in the garden! Seeing him, she turned on him angrily. He merely smiled

at her and replied, "Yes, thank you, ma'm."

This brought forth more bad words in a louder tone of voice than before. But still he answered, smiling kindly at her, "Yes, it does look rather as if it is going to rain; I think I had better be getting on."

The woman was silenced. Then she broke into a chuckle as she said, "Bless the boy. What's the good of storming at him?"

And so young Spurgeon proved the truth of the Bible words, "A soft answer turneth away wrath." And God can give us that kind of lips.

The Bible tells us that "we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body." (James 3:3). There are some boys and girls who need to be treated in almost the same way. They do not have bits in their mouth, but they have to be compelled to do things which naturally they should love to do. Those who really love the Lord Jesus do not need to be compelled to do things for Him. They do not need a bit in their mouth. If we love mother or father, many times they will not

even need to tell us what to do. We will know just what they want us to do because we love them so much that we seem to read their minds.

A twelve-year-old boy was converted in a prayer meeting held in his Sunday School. Two weeks later an evangelistic service was held Sunday evening in the church. The boy appeared with his father, mother, brother and sister. When the invitation was given to come to the altar, the entire family came, led by the boy, and all became Christians. The father had been a drinking man, but he has never drunk since. A great reformation came to that home. That boy was a witness of the Light that all his family through him might believe.

—Sel.

The World's Deliverer

(Continued from Last Issue)

"Ethel asked me a while ago why I was sad this evening. It is because Jesus suffered so much, and yet the people are so unconcerned. The serpent in the wilderness was kept for many years and worshipped by the people, but Jesus was rudely cast aside. Jesus, the One who bore the world's great load of sin, was hung by rough and cruel men upon a cross of wood, and then He was buried in a tomb hewn out of solid rock. Thank God, the tomb could not hold Him! The great stone securely placed before the door of His tomb was rolled away by angelic hands, and the world's great Deliverer came forth and returned to His home above.

"Oh, your hearts are young and tender. You have not yet been stung by the great fiery serpent, but you must keep your eyes upon Jesus or

you will feel Satan's harmful bite. You must not turn sorrowfully away murmuring, 'I can not see how it can benefit me to believe that Jesus hung upon the cross for me.' It does help you to know this. It helps you to think about it. Not that you may feel angry with the cruel men who placed Him there, but that you may be glad that Jesus was willing to die in order to make it possible for you to enter heaven."

"Mama, why was it necessary for Jesus to die?" Harry asked thoughtfully.

"Had man never sinned, it would not have been necessary for any one to die. But Adam and Eve sinned. They at once died spiritually; that is, they came under God's displeasure. Later they died physically, and then they were buried in the ground. We all die the same way, and we could never enter heaven if Jesus had not said, 'I will go to the earth. I will let Satan tempt me in every way that man has ever been tempted, and I will not sin. Then I will die for all the world, and all who will believe that I have died for them shall be saved from sin.'"

"Was that why Jesus went into the wilderness to be tempted after He was baptized?" asked Benny.

"Yes, Benny; Jesus' temptation in the wilderness was for our help and instruction. For forty days He was there with wild beasts without food. At the end of that time He became very hungry. As Satan always comes to us at a time when we are weak, he chose that time to tempt Jesus. But that time Satan was disappointed. He thought Jesus was weak, but His strength came from above. Satan found Him strong and able to resist him. When Satan saw that Jesus

was firm and would not yield to temptation, he went away. Then angels came and ministered unto Jesus."

"Thus, you see, Jesus was our Example, and He is also our Deliverer from sin, because He lived without sin. Although not guilty of any crime, He bore the blame and reproach of every person in the world. Death was the punishment for sin, so Jesus gave His life for the people. Now God looks at the people through His Son, Jesus. If they ask Him to cleanse their hearts from sin for Jesus' sake, He will hear them and make their hearts as pure as Adam's was in the beginning."

Life's Clock

The clock of life is wound but once,
And no man has the power
To tell just where the hands will stop,
At late or early hour.

To lose one's wealth is sad indeed,
To lose one's health is more,
To lose one's soul is such a loss
As no man can restore.

The present only is our own,
Live, love, toil with a will.
Place no faith in tomorrow;
For the clock may then be still.
—Sel. by Elois Eileen Eck

Missouri—Dear children and readers of the Beautiful Way. I promised the Lord I would write some time ago. He has been very good to me in the past years. He is always ready to help in time of need. He is a great help to me in school and other places. Pray for me that I will be a light to my school mates.

—Louella Robinson

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Dear Boys and Girls,

Have you ever been around some one who has the attitude of knowing everything? They have an answer for everything whether it is right or wrong. Sometimes I hear boys and girls call that kind of a person a "know-it-all." Most of the time that kind of a boy or girl is wrong on a lot of things. And of course if you do know something there is a way of mentioning it or saying what you know. Don't say it in a way that you feel you are smarter or know more than anyone else. Sometimes it might be better to wait until you are asked before you tell it.

There is a lot of things you do not know and need help from someone. I am sure you go to your parents to help you. That is the way God has planned it. They were one time a little boy and girl. They had to grow up and learn all the things you are having to learn. They know how to help you. It's good to go to them. Sometimes they are very busy but they want you to come to them with all your problems.

Sometimes you might go to your Sunday School teacher with your problem or the school teacher. Maybe there are relatives or friends that you might go to with your problems. In our lesson we are told about someone else we can go to to help us. That is God, our

Heavenly Father. He cares and understands all of our needs and can help us. All of us need to have guidance in the many problems that we have in life. From the child up to old age we need some help from others or instruction.

Our lesson tells us that the beginning of wisdom is to fear the Lord. We want to know that we do not just live here in this world and do not have to give an account of what we do. We all must face God some day. We want to fear to displease Him. Love Him so much that we do not want to displease him. If we sin against Him we will be punished. It is wise to obey Him.

Ask God for wisdom. Our lesson tells us that God will give it to us. Look to God for help to solve your problems. We read in 2 Kings 19th chapter how a king wanted wisdom to know what to do and he spread a letter out before the Lord. God heard his prayer and saved him and his people out of the hand of his enemies. God can do those things for us today if we will seek his wisdom in prayer.

It is wise to give your heart to God while you are young and then serve the Lord each day. Be wise today and seek God with all your heart.

—Aunt Marie.

—○—
Lesson 2, April 9, 1961

GOD IS READY TO HELP

Prov. 1:7, 28:20-28; James 1:1-7

7 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge: but fools despise wisdom and instruction.

Job 28:20 Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

21 Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

22 Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

23 God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

24 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

25 To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

26 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

27 Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

28 And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

James 1:1 James, a servant of God and of the Lord Jesus Christ, to the twelve tribes which are scattered abroad, greeting.

2 My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations;

3 Knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience.

4 But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing.

5 If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

6 But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.

7 For let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord.

Memory Verse: If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him. James 1:5.

Central Thought: The humble will receive knowledge and wisdom to use it and not the "know-it-all."

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part Three

April 16

Beheld in Suffering

They threw the stones at Stephen;
His wounds were bleeding fast:
But then his cares were even
Upon the Saviour cast.

They drew Paul from the city
And left him there as dead;
But God he loved had pity
And soothed the wounds that bled.

Think not, O little Christian,
That God will thee forsake;
But He'll be ever near thee when
Ye suffer for His sake.

—Leslie Busbee

A Goal In View

Dear boys and girls, I wonder if you know of something that you would like to do very much when you are older?

I am going to tell you a true story about two girls who had to undergo hardship in order to reach their desired goals.

Two sisters desired to be school teachers. They were very poor and had to walk a long ways to school. Their clothes were not very attractive and many times they were made fun of but that didn't stop them. They still kept working toward their goal.

Some of their associates had a very easy time. When they would drive by in rainy weather, instead of picking the girls up they would drive close enough to purposely splash mud on them. Even that did not stop them. They had school teaching in view.

At night they would do their wash- and ironing and on Saturday, pick cotton. All this was done joyfully because it helped them to fulfill their desires.

Finally, finally after many hardships they graduated and became good teachers. Many who started with them had failed by the way. They didn't keep their goal in view.

Boys and girls, we should be just as willing to endure hardships to reach heaven as those girls were to

become teachers. We will not reach it unless we put up a good fight against the devil. People will talk and make fun of us—splash mud on our good name, but we must not let that stop us. Heaven is our goal.

I want to meet you there!

O. A. D.

A Western Prodigal

Chapter I

"I'll leave home, then, sir. I won't be held down by such ironclad rules," muttered a young man, whom we shall call Clifton Craig, to his father as they stood in the back yard of their home, where they had been engaged in earnest conversation for quite some time.

"I am very sorry, my son, that you are deciding as you are," replied the father; "but your mother and I have thoroughly considered this matter, and we cannot change. If you were the only child in our home, Clifton, it might make some difference in regard to this last consideration, but I believe you can understand that we are forced to be very scrupulous in the matter of home-principle for the sake of the younger children."

"It's settled, then," and Clifton Craig turned from his father and entered the house.

Just the day before, Mrs. Craig was informed that Clifton had attended a dance, and in the evening she and her husband had a serious consultation and decided that Mr. Craig should speak to the son.

On leaving his father, Clifton first went to his mother with a faint hope of gaining some advantage there.

"I have promised to go to a dance tomorrow night, Mother, and told Father I would not go to another if

he would consent to my going this time. He will not permit even that; so I intend to leave home."

This was a hard test for mother sympathy. Many thoughts flashed through Mrs. Crag's mind in the few minutes that her son stood waiting for a reply. "If we let him go to only this one he will not leave home," she mused while her heart yearned for her son. "If I speak to my husband he may change his mind." "What would you do if the boy should happen to his death at such a place, which has been the fate of some young men?" interrupted a warning voice. "Can you consent to your son's committing a sin, and remain irresponsible yourself?" No, no! She could not bear the thought of the guilt before her God. Promptly she answered aloud, while tears filled her tender, loving eyes: "My dear son, my heart is filled with sorrow, but I feel that your father is in the right, and I shall stand by what he has said. Reconsider your decision and heed his instructions."

Clifton was much affected; but, without saying another word, he turned away and immediately left the room. His own eyes were filled and his voice choked beyond utterance.

In many ways Clifton was a good boy, and he had a fondness for home; so it was a pity that he was taking this fatal step. Like many others of his age, he was resenting home rule, not realizing that his future as well as his present happiness and success depended on a proper submission rather than on haughty independence. And like others, he did not realize that reverence for parents and their instruction is a wise and noble quality in a young man or woman.

Clifton went up to his room and began looking over his wardrobe and other possessions. "I can't change now," he said to himself. "Since I've said it, I'll be a man and stick to it." He braced himself and began vigorously brushing and packing his clothing.

(Continued next issue)

If I Only Had A Chance

Many a boy dreams of the great things he would do if he only "had a chance." A dozen homely duties are gone, and then he takes up the wail of, "If I had only had a chance."

The boys who succeed in life are the boys who make their own chances, or who see in every little thing about them a chance for faithful, conscientious work. Are you poor? Poverty is a stern teacher, but her lessons have been prized by many great men who have passed through her school. Have you no influential friend to help you along? Turner, the painter, was a barber's son; Prideaux, the scholar and theologian, scoured pots and pans while working his way through college. Sir Isaac Newton, the greatest astronomer of his time, once peddled cabbage on the streets. Martin Luther, when a boy at school, sang in the streets for the pence which passers-by might give him. The late Judge Bradley, of the United States Supreme Court, was the son of a charcoal-burner.

There is more in the boy than the chance. A thousand chances may pass unheeded by a careless, unobservant lad, whereas the boy with the right sort of stuff in him would seize the first one. Patience, faithfulness, truthfulness, and downright honesty count for more than chances. —Selected.

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60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

Dear Boys and Girls,

Do you know any boys or girls that are crippled, blind or deaf? I have known of some and they are so cheerful. They do not blame God for their handicap. I'm sure all of you have heard of Helen Keller. She was blind but she didn't let her blindness keep her from doing good. She did some wonderful things.

Not too long ago I ate dinner with some people and they had invited their friends who could not talk. They used their hands to make signs and talked to each other. They had a little boy who could talk but he would use his hands to talk to his parents and he understood them too. They both were happy and smiled. They were so glad they could get along in life and were not blaming God for their misfortune.

Now boys and girls, you do not want to ever make fun of anyone who is handicapped in any way. That is so cruel and surely you will be punished for it some way. I'm sure you have read in the Bible how some children made fun of the prophet and the bears came out and killed them. God isn't pleased with you doing those things.

In our lesson we read about Job who had lots of misfortune. Job was a good man and loved God. In those days people thought that trouble only came

to those who had sinned but the book of Job proves that is not always true. Sometimes God lets us be tested to see if we will love God in trouble as well as we do when all things are going right. We might be tested through handicaps of different kinds but if we will always love the Lord anyway we will someday be taken to a land of bliss where handicaps, sorrow or trouble are unknown.

In Job 29:7-16 we read about how Job was honored by those who knew him. Not because he was rich but because he was a helper to everybody. He loved God and loved people. He loved those who were in need and helped them. He was a good man and had much to make him happy and comfortable. He had many sheep, oxen and camels.

Suddenly all of his riches and children were taken away from him. God was letting Satan test him. In spite of all this Job loved God and said those great words which I hope you will never forget, "The Lord gave and Lord hath taken away blessed be the name of the Lord." Boys and girls, all we have has come from God so we need to love the giver and not the gift. I hope you won't forget Job who is a wonderful example to us today.

—Aunt Marie.

—o—
Lesson 3, April 16, 1961

WHEN THINGS GO WRONG

Job 1:1-3, 14-20, 22

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.

14 And there came a messenger unto Job, and said, The oxen were plowing, and the asses feeding beside them:

15 And the Sabeans fell upon them, and took them away; yea, they have slain the servants with the edge of the sword; and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

16 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, The fire of God is fallen from heaven, and hath burned up the sheep, and the servants, and consumed them; and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

17 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, The Chaldeans made out three bands, and fell upon the camels, and have carried them away, yea, and slain the servants with the edge of the sword; and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

18 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, Thy sons and thy daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house:

19 And, behold, there came a great wind from the wilderness, and smote the four corners of the house, and it fell upon the young men, and they are dead; and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

20 Then Job arose, and rent his mantle, and shaved his head, and fell down upon the ground, and worshipped,

22 In all this Job sinned not, nor charged God foolishly.

Memory Verse: The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. Job. 1:21.

Central Thought: God will help us as he did Job to face trouble with courage.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part Four

April 23

The Candle of the Wicked

The candle of the wicked burns
For just a little while;
'Tis bright, but soon he sadly learns
It's dimmed by sin and guile.

So many since the world began
Have sought their lamp to light,
But every candle lit by man
Is soon no more in sight.

Let God your candle light, my friend,
Take heed and yield to Him;
The light He gave shall never end,
Nor shall it ever dim.

—Leslie Busbee

Bobby's Bodyguard

Little Bobby sat attentively listening as his mother and father discussed the president's bodyguards, and also those of his family.

Bobby thought it was so wonderful to have someone watching over you all the time. That's just what he wanted when he went to school, for

twice he had turned around and came back home when he met a dog. "Now if I just had a bodyguard," he was thinking, "never would I have to be afraid of anything again."

"Mother," asked Bobby, "why can't we have a bodyguard like the president? Can't anyone that wants one have one?"

His mother replied, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him and delivereth them.' And then in Psalms 121 it tells us that He that keepeth Israel (which means us, too) shall neither slumber nor sleep. So you see we have the angels to encamp around us and we also have the Lord to keep us because we fear Him. The next time you are afraid, Bobby, just call on your bodyguard to take care of you and He will."

Bobby's little faith just accepted it, for he ran right away to his bedroom which was dark, and called back to his mother, "I'm not afraid of the dark now for my bodyguard is in here with me." —O. A. D.

GOD'S LIGHTS

Are you ever afraid at night? One time Linda asked her mother if the moon was God's light.

"Yes," her mother answered.

"Will God ever blow out His light and go to sleep?" she wanted to know next. Her mother said, "No, God's lights never go out, for God never sleeps. Even when we cannot see His lights they shine."

"Well, while God's awake I'm not afraid," was Linda's answer.

Are you ever tempted to be afraid?

"Make" The Weather

"If I had the making of the weather," said Betty, discontentedly looking out of the rain-splashed window, "I would never have it rain. I'd just have lovely, pleasant, sunshiny weather all the time."

"You do have a good deal to do with it, Betty," said her mother. "For you see, our entire supply of 'family sunshine' is likely to depend on you."

"Oh, you mean 'smile sunshine,' don't you?" asked Betty, after a moment.

Mother nodded. "It's the only kind that really counts in the home," she said. Then she smiled, as she saw the clouds already breaking on Betty's usually happy face.

Ever try to "make the weather" in your home? It's a pretty good name to try — especially when it's really cloudy and raining out of doors.

—Adapted.

Heliotropism

My! what a big word. But if you take the word apart you will find that it is make up of two Greek words. The first one is helios which

means sun, and the other is tropos meaning to turn. When the two are put together the big word simply means "to turn toward the sun," and describes the action of some flowers and plants. If you place some plants in the darkness they will bend and grow toward the sun because they must have sunlight in order to live. However, not all plants will turn to the sun. Some will turn away from the sun and seek darkness.

How like people these two kind of plants act. Some boys and girls will turn toward God and will let Him give them eternal life. Others turn away from God and live in the darkness of their sins. But to those who will turn to Him God has promised that they shall have life and shall be like a fruitful tree planted by a river.

A WESTERN PRODIGAL PART II

(Continued from Last Issue)

When the children heard of their brother's intention of leaving because he was not permitted to attend a dance, their grief was pitiful. The little ones were crying and clinging to their mother, who also was weeping silently. Ida, the oldest, was scolding and crying, hardly knowing whom to blame: her father, mother or her brother.

"Mama, Mama, will Clifton ever come back?" pleaded little Gladys.

"No, he won't, and he'll get bad and gamble and drink," spoke up Ida indignantly. "You'll never see Brother again if he leaves home now," she added, growing more and more excited.

"O-o-h!" wailed the heart-broken little sister, burying her face in her mother's lap, while baby Mabel cried

louder through sympathy, although she was not old enough yet to understand it all.

"Be more composed, children. God is a help in every trouble. Let us trust Him to bring Brother back to us by and by," spoke the tender mother soothingly.

When Clifton came downstairs, there was still a suggestion of moisture and redness about his eyes, but he spoke with a forced cheerfulness.

"I'll not take my guitar, Mother. And you girls may have these trinkets," he said, tossing them on the center-table. "I think I shall leave the trunk, too, if you have no objections. I can send for it later if I want it—or I might come back some day," he added, dropping his voice a little.

"All right, son. Leave anything you like."

"Ida, you may take lessons on the guitar, if you will be very careful with it," he said comfortingly as he saw his sister standing by the window sobbing.

He wanted to say more but, not knowing just what would be appropriate, he slipped back upstairs, for Ida was too much broken up to make any reply or even to thank him for the offer, which she would have greatly appreciated under any other circumstances. He was soon dressed in his best suit—a dark-blue serge, patent oxfords, a broadcloth overcoat, and a beaver hat.

Clifton was an industrious young man, and he had been saving with his money, seldom using more than was needed for clothes, though occasionally making a rather generous gift to his parents or sisters. Now, as he viewed himself in the mirror, he thought of the coins in his pocket and

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he felt a swelling of boyish pride and satisfaction with himself. He possessed full confidence in his ability to "make it easy in the world." But he had never been far from home, and, being well acquainted in his home community, he had not found any difficulty in obtaining work. The broad world is not to be judged by our little home village with its few hundred friendly, open-hearted inhabitants.

(Continued Next Issue)

Dear Boys and Girls,

Our lesson is about the "Wonder of the Sky." Did you ever look up at the sky on a clear, summer night and watch the stars and the moon? Have you ever found the group of stars that looks like a dipper? There is a group of stars that glow and it is called the milky way. And there is a little dipper too. Don't you like to look at the moon? Last night as I was on my way to church with my two little nephews we talked about how pretty the moon was. It was so big and just glowed. Sometimes we can see the pretty rainbow in the sky. Can you tell me what it stands for? Yes, it is a promise from God that he will never destroy the people with a flood again. God said there would always be seedtime and harvest, winter and

summer. But some day he is going to destroy the whole world and what will he destroy it with? Yes, with fire. We want to be ready to arise to meet our Lord in that day, don't we?

Now you tell about some beautiful scene you have seen in the sky. Did you ever see a sunset? or a star fall? Maybe you were at the lake or the ocean and saw the sunset. Wasn't it beautiful?

Our lesson brings out that the thunder is as the noise of His voice that goes forth out of His mouth. It speaks about the lightning. God manifests His great power and we stand in awe as we behold it.

He sends the snow and the rain. How beautiful the snow is when it comes down in large flakes and settles so pretty on the ground, the limbs of the trees and covers up every ugly place in the town or all around. It takes a lot of snow to make water, doesn't it? I am told that 10 inches of snow will make 1 inch of water in a bucket.

God has everything planned. The rain falls down from the sky, runs off the ground into the streamlets and then into the rivers. The rivers run down into the ocean and then the sun beats down upon the ocean and the moisture begins to rise up into the clouds and they get so heavy that they have to empty out. The wind blows the clouds over the land and we have rain at different places.

I have flown up above the clouds in an airplane. They look white as the sun shines on them. There are many wonders in the sky. Man has made big telescopes and can look at the millions of stars and planets, far, far away. All of these God has made. What a great and mighty God He is and we should show great respect and love to him because even our life is in His hand.

Lesson 4, April 23, 1961

WONDERS OF THE SKY

Job 37:2-10, 14-16

2 Hear attentively the noise of his voice, and the sound that goeth out of his mouth.

3 He directeth it under the whole heaven, and his lightning unto the ends of the earth.

4 After it a voice roareth: he thundereth with the voice of his excellency; and he will not stay them when his voice is heard.

5 God thundereth marvellously with his voice; great things doeth he, which we cannot comprehend.

6 For he saith to the snow, Be thou on the earth; likewise to the small rain, and to the great rain of his strength.

7 He sealeth up the hand of every man; that all men may know his work.

8 Then the beasts go into the dens, and remain in their places.

9 Out of the south cometh the whirlwind: and cold out of the north.

10 By the breath of God frost is given: and the breadth of the waters is straightened.

14 Hearken unto this, O Job: stand still and consider the wondrous works of God.

15 Dost thou know when God disposed them, and caused the light of his cloud to shine?

16 Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds, the wondrous works of him which is perfect in knowledge?

Memory Verse: Hearken unto this, O Job: stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God. Job 37:14.
enough to send the storms he is great

Central Thought: Since God is great enough to take care of His children.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 18 No. 2

April, May, June,

1961

Part Five

God Is All-Wise

Lost was his cattle, lost were his children, lost was his wealth and the gems on his store; Boils pained upon him, wife turned against him; Job was afflicted, weak, helpless, and poor.

But in the ending, God in His wisdom, brought back the glory His Hand took away; Friends were confounded, Job was rewarded, precious the lesson it gives us today.

—Leslie Busbee

Prayer

"Listen, children, to the loving words of Jesus as he addressed his true disciples—Little children yet a little while I am with you. Ye shall seek me when I am gone, but whither I go ye can not come, but one thing you can do: you can love one another as I have loved you. By this all men will know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one for another: Let

not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. I go to prepare a place for you, but I will come again and receive you to myself. And then he taught them how to pray. He said:

"Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name that will I do for you." Jesus meant that they must first understand what they wanted to pray for and then make their request known to God in His (Jesus) name. God could see them only through his Son, because his Son was to him as was the blood upon the door-post to the destroying angel in Egypt. The angel saw the blood and God sees his Son.

"There are so many people in the world today who pretend to pray, but who really only say words. Jesus wanted his disciples to do more than this. I remember a little girl about two years of age who had been taught a prayer. Every night she would bow at her mother's knee and whisper her little prayer of 'Now I lay me down to sleep.' But one evening after she had said the second line she arose saying, 'I don't want to pray tonight.'

The mother was surprised and very much worried, but no words could influence the little one to finish her prayer. Into her little bed she crept, and soon she was sleeping soundly. As the mother looked down upon the tiny form, she still wondered at the change. She could only ask God for wisdom to instruct the little mind.

"The next evening when the tiny girl was again ready for her prayer service the mother waited with great anxiety to see what would happen. The child knelt upon her little knees beside her mother as was her custom, and buried her face in her dimpled hands, but no sound escaped her lips. Several seconds the anxious mother waited, and then the baby, rising to her feet, broke the silence. With an expression upon her face like that of a little angel, she said, 'Mama, I p'ayed my own p'ayer tonight.' 'What did you pray?' the mother asked, and the sweet voice answered, 'I told God to keep me all the night and to bless you and Papa.'

"The baby mind had grasped the thought that the prayer that she had been praying was not her own. She wanted to ask God in her own way to keep her and her loved ones. Her mother saw that it was time to teach her the value of using the Savior's name. As the baby grew, she did not merely pray words; she prayed from the real sentiment of her heart. And she not only realized blessings, but received definite answers to her prayers.

"Here is a little poem that you would do well to remember, for it has such a good sentiment, and it will help you to understand better what Jesus meant about prayer:

"I often say my prayers,
But do I ever pray?

And do the wishes of my heart
Go with the words I say?

I may as well kneel down
And worship gods of stone
As offer to the living God
A prayer of words alone.

A WESTERN PRODIGAL PART III

(Continued from Last Issue)

No cloud of stern reality flitted across the clear blue sky of imagination for our young prodigal, and every warning voice was instantly hushed as he stepped forth on this bright December morning full of strength, hope, and courage. Even the farewell to the old home, parents, and sisters amid cries and sobs was not enough to move him from his resolution of leaving home, so confident was he of future success and happiness. But his mother's parting words smote him. At first he rebelled at her words and it urged him forward; then, as he became convinced that the providence of God was against him, they became a soothing, beseeching voice calling him to return to home and rest.

"Remember, son, that wherever you go, father's and mother's prayers will follow you. God will not forget you, although it may sometimes not be in a way you might wish. You will be welcomed at any time you may decide to return, only you know on what conditions."

"Yes, so we both say goodbye," added the father, and he affectionately clasped his son in his arms just as he used to do when Clifton was a little lad.

It was almost too much for the boy, but he shook off that which he called "babyishness" and boldly stepped out.

"I'll write, Mother," he called back at a slight turn in the road as he saw her still standing in the doorway wiping her tearful eyes.

When he had gone far enough that he thought he was out of sight he set his valise down on the ground and took a long parting look at the old home. As he looked, he almost wavered. Never had the house and grounds seemed so homelike, the hills so green and beautiful, the little town just beyond so quiet and peaceful. All seemed to be inviting him to stay. Memory took him flying backward to his boyhood days—days of joyous innocence at home and school.

As he stood lost in retrospection, he was suddenly awakened to his surroundings by Rover, his dog, who came bounding down the road to him.

"Rover, old boy, you must go back. I can't take you on this trip," he said, as he stooped down and affectionately patted the head of his comrade and play-fellow of boyhood days. "Go back now, Rover, and take good care of Mother and baby Mabel."

Poor Rover was disappointed. Dropping his ears and tail, he walked slowly toward the house, occasionally looking back to be sure his master intended he should go on. Clifton watched the dog, urging him on whenever he looked backward, until he reached a turn in the road and was hidden from view by the fence corner. Then slowly taking up his valise, Clifton went on to the station.

For a long time the young man had greatly desired to see the coast. Portland, especially, had figured largely in his youthful fancies. Now was his opportunity to realize his dreams. Accordingly, he purchased a ticket and took the first train for Portland, Ore.

(Continued Next Issue)

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Dear Boys and Girls,

Job was a righteous man and loved God. God permitted him to have some severe hardships as we learned a few Sundays ago. Even his body had boils on it. Some of his friends came to comfort him. Instead of comforting him they caused him more trouble. They tried to tell him that because of his sin he had to suffer. This was not true. God permits the righteous to suffer for reasons of his own. Trouble is common to every person in this world. But the righteous have God to help them. Boys and girls have troubles sometimes. If you will pray to the Lord he will help you bear them. Sometimes Mother and Daddy may not permit you to do something that you desire to do very much. You may weep because of it but if you will just pray and ask God to help you to be willing to obey your parents because you know they know best it will be easy for you to be comforted. The trouble will not seem hard and will soon pass away. Prayer is a wonderful thing. Just to be able to pour out your troubles to someone who loves you dearly, and who cares, is a wonderful thing. Do it often and then arise from your knees and know that God will take care of all your problems. Have faith in God.

Do you remember reading about Jacob having a dream. He saw a ladder

set up from earth to heaven. There were angels going up and down this ladder. At the top of the ladder was the Lord himself. It was so comforting to Jacob in his troubles to know that the angels were taking his prayers up the ladder of faith to God and bringing the answers down on the ladder of faith to him here in this earth. Prayer is a wonderful thing so as you pray, in your minds eye see that ladder and the angels taking up your prayers and bringing down the answers.

Some have said they won't pray any more because God did not answer their prayer. Has your mother always given you everything you asked for? Did you quit asking or talking to her because she refused to give you what you asked for? Why no, you didn't. Then why quit talking to God or asking for the things you need. You must trust God to know what is best and when he says no, you must submit to God.

In our lesson we find that God blessed Job in the end of his troubles more than ever in his life. So when we trust God and wait on him he will bring us through troubles and we will be better afterwards than ever before. We learn lots of things in troubles. —Aunt Marie.

—O—
Lesson 5, April 30, 1961

A PRAYER FOR HIS FRIENDS

Job 42:1-12a

1 Then Job answered the Lord, and said,

2 I know that thou canst do every thing, and that no thought can be withholden from thee.

3 Who is he that hideth counsel without knowledge? therefore have I uttered that I understood not; things too wonderful for me, which I knew not.

4 Hear, I beseech thee, and I will

speake: I will demand of thee, and declare thou unto me.

5 I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye seeth thee.

6 Wherefore I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes.

7 And it was so, that after the Lord had spoken these words unto Job, the Lord said to Eliphaz the Temanite, My wrath is kindled against thee, and against thy two friends: for ye have not spoken of me the thing that is right, as my servant Job hath.

8 Therefore take unto you now seven bullocks and seven rams, and go to my servant Job, and offer up for yourselves a burnt offering; and my servant Job shall pray for you: for him will I accept: lest I deal with you after your folly, in that ye have not spoken of me the thing which is right, like my servant Job.

9 So Eliphaz the Temanite and Bildad the Shuhite and Zophar the Naamathite went, and did according as the Lord commanded them: the Lord also accepted Job.

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.

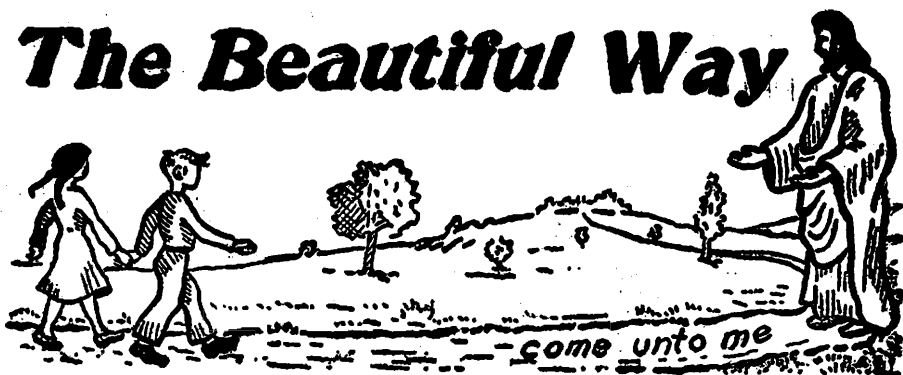
11 Then came there unto him all his brethren, and all his sisters, and all they that had been of his acquaintance before, and did eat bread with him in his house: and they bemoaned him, and comforted him over all the evil that the Lord had brought upon him: every man also gave him a piece of money, and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

12 So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job more than his beginning.

Memory Verse: Pray one for another. James 5:16.

Central Thought: We should pray for those who mistreat us as Job did.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part Six

May 7

Keep Thine Heart

Son, keep thy heart from sin apart,
Life's deeds shall issue of it,
Thy youth restrain, give God the rein,
And keep His will above it.

Remove thy foot from evil root,
Trust not thine understanding;
In all thy ways give Him the praise,
And thou shalt have safe landing.

Before Him awe, oh, keep His law,
Make it thy sacred duty;
For length of life, and peace mid strife
They surely will add to thee.

—Leslie Busbee

Spring Cleaning

May time is Spring cleaning time.
I have just been cleaning cupboards
with neat housewifery art. I have set
things all in order in the storehouse of
my heart. There are things I always
meant to save and look at every day;
and then a lot of things I should have
thrown away.

There were things in wild disorder;
and mixed among the lot were bitter

things and ugly ones that should
have been forgotten. But there are
scraps of tender dreams: a child's re-
membered kiss, a poem that my Mother
wrote—ah, how I treasured this.

I discovered tho, that ugly things
were taking too much space. Some-
times for new and lovely ones I could
not find a place! And so I've tossed
the dark things out—the sullen scraps
and tatters of old time hurts and
fancied wrongs. And here's what
really matters: Now that I've tossed
the dark things out—each cringing
one I found—the others shine the
brighter, shed a radiance all around!

My cleaning work is almost done,
and I suggest you start; for you'll
find it's mighty nice to have clean
cupboards in your heart.

—Author Unknown.

What A Boy Can Do

Here are some things a Christian
boy can do who wants to work for
Jesus:

Be frank.

Be polite.

Be obliging.

Obey his parents.
Keep himself tidy.
Refuse to do wrong.
Never use profanity.
Never learn to smoke.
Be useful about home.
Keep out of bad company.
Never laugh at a coarse joke.
Learn his lessons thoroughly.
Never make unnecessary noise.
Never be disrespectful to old age.
Be kind to his brothers and sisters.
Take the part of those who are ill-used.

Never make fun of another because he is poor.

Never play marbles for "keeps"; it is gambling.

Fall, if he can not pass his examination honestly.

Never tell or listen to a story which he would not repeat to his mother.

Ten Ways To Help Mother

1. Look pleasant.
2. Speak softly and kindly.
3. Do your work cheerfully and well.
4. Do not wait to be told every little duty, but surprise her by doing things she has not told you to do.
5. See how many times you can save her steps by running errands.
6. Put your cap, coat, and school books in their proper places. Then you will not need to trouble her to help you find them, and the home will look more tidy.
7. Let her know that you are thankful for what she does for you.
8. Notice when she is tired, or is not feeling well, or has a headache, and be quiet.
9. Say to her sometimes, "I love you."
10. Pray for her.

If you follow these suggestions, there will be at least two happy persons—you and your mother. Try it and see.

If you love Mother, let her know it by being obedient and helpful to her. If you love the Lord Jesus, you show it the same way.

A WESTERN PRODIGAL

PART IV

Chapter II

(Continued from Last Issue)

Clifton arrived in Portland early in the morning. The wind was blowing and the rain coming down in torrents.

"Not a very pleasant day for sight-seeing," he said to his companion in the seat opposite, with whom he had formed a hasty friendship.

"Plenty of 'sights' indoors until the rain is over," his companion replied. "Here we are," he added as the train slowed down. "Come on. I'll show you our great city."

A wiser young man would have shunned a chance acquaintance that made himself so familiar; but this village lad was charmed with this same friendliness and thought himself very fortunate in having made the acquaintance of one so advanced, as compared with himself, in knowledge, especially knowledge of the city he had long wished to visit and had now entered. This new friend was a few years Clifton's senior, jovial, talkative, obliging, and very entertaining.

Of course, the first place to be visited was a lunchroom. The young men were hungry. They ate heartily and conversed freely. They talked mostly about amusements and sports. Wilford Jones, Clifton's companion,

knew all the game houses, the play houses, and the ale houses.

"Let's go across the street and get a little to drink, and have a game of cards," he suggested.

"I never drink," said Clifton, wishing to add, "and would rather not play cards," but courage failed there.

Clifton followed this leader, whose steps led downward, yet all the time his conscience drew hard on its tender strings. This was not the side of Portland he had intended to see, but what could he do? He dared not separate himself entirely from this man yet; loneliness forbade his parting from the only one he knew in this large city. He dared not tell this jolly, care-free fellow that he had decided not to play another game of cards, that he had been reared by Christian parents, that he was the son of a minister. No, the same old question, "What would he think?" prevented this. And so, Clifton followed on.

"What do you play?" asked Wilford, as they took seats at a table.

"I'm not a very good player. You'd better get someone else to play with you," ventured Clifton.

"No. Come on; you'll soon learn if you play with me. You'll make an expert, Craig."

After several weeks of this following the butterfly, conscience ceased to talk so loudly as at first, and our Clifton seemed to be having a very enjoyable time. Portland was a charming city of pleasure. Everyone was so friendly. He was flattered into thinking he was one of the most popular in the set of which he had now become a member. Every fellow seemed to vie in doing him honor for a season, but later he found that these were mostly designing men and when his money was gone their friendship also had

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flown. The little pile of savings that his youthful fancy had imagined as almost inexhaustible, he suddenly realized was nearly gone. Nights and days of pleasure-seeking and gaming robs one of wealth, health and moral life. As he began to realize these conditions, memory and conscience awoke.

(Continued Next Issue)

Dear Boys and Girls,

Our lesson today tells some things about a man that wrote the book of Proverbs. Look in your Bible and you will see that the Book of Proverbs comes after the Psalms. Solomon wrote 3,000 proverbs. (I Kings 4:32-33) Solomon talks to young people like a father. He speaks about the commandments of God and urges each one of us to keep them carefully.

Solomon was the son of David. He felt that he was too young and had a great lack of wisdom to rule such a great kingdom after his father had died. It was a big job and he felt the need of God's help. Each one of us have a big job to do. Life is a serious thing. Many troubles are on every hand and much to be done. Many decisions have to be made each day. We too, should feel our need of God's help. If we know we are living so we can ask of God we

need not be afraid of life nor what it holds.

When Solomon was younger he obeyed the rules of his father. He also loved and pleased the Lord and obeyed his rules. Boys and girls if you will learn to obey your parents in the things that are right it will be easier for you to obey the Lord. Don't ever give in to that rebellion the devil tries to bring to you. Shun it and flee from it. It will get you into trouble.

When King David died Solomon brought a thousand offerings to offer to the Lord. He wanted the Lord to know he really was in earnest and needed help. That was a lot of offerings wasn't it? God was pleased with his offerings and God appeared to Solomon in a dream. He said "Ask what I shall give thee." Now if God would appear to you and ask you to tell him what you wanted most, what would you say? Riches? I'm afraid not very many would think of the great need of having God help them in life. But boys and girls, having Jesus help in your life and the power of the Holy Spirit is the most precious gifts that anyone could have. Today we can ask of God and he will give us all our hearts desire if we will humble ourself before Him and be willing to obey His commandments.

Solomon wanted God to help him to know what was right and what was wrong. He wanted an understanding heart. God gave that to him and riches too because he had not asked for them first.

Now in our lesson we have some of the things the great wise man Solomon told us. I wish each one of you would learn the 5th and 6th verses of our lesson in Proverbs. Put it in practice and your life will be a happy one.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 6, May 7, 1961

LEARNING AND KEEPING GOD'S RULES

I Kings 3:3-5, 8-9; Prov. 3:1-6

3 And Solomon loved the Lord, walking in the statutes of David his father: only he sacrificed and burnt incense in high places.

4 And the king went to Gibeon to sacrifice there; for that was the great high place: a thousand burnt offerings did Solomon offer upon that altar.

5 In Gibeon the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night: and God said, Ask what I shall give thee.

8 And thy servant is in the midst of thy people which thou hast chosen, a great people, that cannot be numbered nor counted for multitude.

9 Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart to judge thy people, that I may discern between good and bad: for who is able to judge this thy so great a people?

1 My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

2 For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

3 Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

4 So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

5 Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Memory Verse: Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. Prov. 3:5.

Central Thought: We become wise when we learn to obey God's rules.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2 April, May, June, 1961 Part Seven May 14

A Mother to Her Son

Son, when you're tempted to forsake

The way I sought to guide you,
Think e'er before my laws you break
This thought; keep it inside you:

When I am gone and cold and still,
And in the coffin laid me,
Will peace and joy thy bosom fill
Because you gladness made me?

Or will you weep with deep remorse
Because of conscience smiting,
You gave me in your evil course
Against my precepts fighting?

—Leslie Busbee

What A Daughter Can Do

There is so much a daughter can do for her mother that it is hard to know where to begin. Suppose we start with how she can help with the housework and care of the younger children.

For years the mother has had entire charge of both, and it is time she was relieved. Patiently and uncomplainingly she has drugged along with

no thoughts except for her children's welfare and comfort. It should be the daughter's joy, as well as duty, to bring a little recreation and pleasure into her mother's life. Remember, girls, that all your lives your mothers have been sacrificing themselves for you. Now you have a chance to reverse things. Your shoulders are young and strong; help lift the burden a little from the tired shoulders that have borne it so long. Let mother see that you appreciate all that she has done for you. Take the heaviest part of the housework off her hands. Make her stay in bed in the morning while you get breakfast. Send her out to enjoy herself while you look after the children. Of course, you can not do this every day, but you can do your share of it.

Confide in her and tell her your hopes and ambitions. She is better than all the girl friends in the world and will never tell your secrets. The trouble about mothers is, that we get so used to them that we don't half appreciate them until we lose them. Then quickly enough we realize what all that divine care and tenderness

meant. No matter how much you do, you can't begin to return all they have done for you, but do the best you can.

A little loving and petting are always appreciated by mothers; try it with yours and see if she does not thrive under it.

As for the girls who talk and act disrespectfully toward their mothers, for them no criticism is too harsh. If they only knew what outsiders think of it. I believe they would stop it. The prettiest girl in the world is absolutely devoid of charm if she is impertinent to her mother.

Begin today, girls, and save your mothers all the worries you can; show them all the consideration you can, and give them all the love you can.

—Selected

A Love Cake for Mother

RECIPE

1 can of "obedience."

Several pounds of "affection"

1 pint of "neatness."

Some Holiday, Birthday, and everyday "Surprises.

1 can of "Running Errands" (willing brand)

1 box of powdered, "Get up when I should"

1 bottle of "Keep sunny all day long"

1 can of pure "Thoughtfulness."

Method

Mix well, bake in a hearty warm oven and serve to "Mother" every day. She ought to have it in Big Slices.

A WESTERN PRODIGAL PART V

(Continued from Last Issue)

When Clifton Craig went to his room for rest and sleep after such

revelry, sleep did not come at once. Shame and remorse lashed him in their turn. Memory brought visions of home, and imagination pictured the old familiar scene of the family around the home circle. There was Father reading from the Book which Clifton had learned to reverence from babyhood; there was Mother—was ever another mother like her, so good and kind?—and baby Mabel on mother's knee; Ida and Gladys erect and attentive to the Bible story. The story that night, he fancied, was of the prodigal, and everyone was sad, for the story had a living significance. Now they bowed to pray. He could almost, it seemed, hear their voices; he was sure of what and for whom they were all praying. Even little Mabel, who could not yet speak plainly, lisped a prayer—"Dod, bess Bover. Bring 'im home soon." So they all prayed—"God bless our wandering son and brother"—and God heard their prayers. During those still hours of the night, in that lonely room, He visited that wayward heart.

"You are not satisfied, son," the Spirit whispered. "You do not enjoy this life because there is no true pleasure in it. Return to your home and loved ones. Return to your God, who will wash away all these spots and give you perfect rest and true pleasure. Why will you grieve the hearts of your loving parents for folly any longer? See, your character is gone, your money is nearly gone, and your health is in great danger. You are gaining nothing, but losing so much. Besides all this, you are forming habits that will, unless broken soon, bind you as fast as a captive's chains. Arise, my son, arise! Free yourself from this life and these evil associates. Hesitate no longer!"

"Yes, it is true, I am not happy at all. I am losing everything. And I see that those fellows are not so attentive and friendly since my money does not come so freely. Besides, they are low, and, what is worse, I am becoming like them. I will leave them at once. No, I can't go home yet. I must make some money and straighten my life first."

Before he fell asleep that night, he planned to take an early train the next morning for the Gray's Harbor country.

When Clifton arrived in the town of Hoquiam and sought employment, nothing was available but work in the woods. Even there luck was still against him. Only two men were desired for a certain job, and, singular as it may seem, two others had already been hired. The three young men got together and agreed to work by turns.

Everything went well for a time. Wages and weather were fine; the boys were good-natured, obliging fellows, and Clifton congratulated himself on his good luck.

But one morning the two boys complained of feeling "bum" and did not want to go to work with the rest.

"You may have the job today, Craig," said the eldest. "We're going to town."

"Be back at noon?" he asked.

"Not likely. It's easier lying around town than around this old shack."

(Continued Next Issue)

Dear Boys and Girls,

There are those who would tell you that you don't need to listen to the instructions of your parents, who want to guide you right. If you have parents that love the Lord they will help you to understand what is right because the

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Bible teaches them what to tell you. You will do well to listen and obey. Others watching you will be glad that you followed their advice.

One time you were very little and helpless. If someone did not bring food to you and put it in your mouth you would have starved to death. If someone did not put cover over you in the winter, you would have frozen to death. If someone had not turned you over or picked you up you would have been stunned in growth. If someone had not loved you and cared for you tenderly you would have felt forsaken and afraid. But thank God there was someone who did all of these things and can you tell me who that was? Yes, it was your precious Mother. We do thank God for the wonderful Mothers in the world. No one loves you as much as Mother. She labors hard and often falls asleep praying for her little ones. She so desires that God would help her children to grow up to be brave men and women who will live for God. She works hard that you might have food, clothes and many comforts. Many times she does without so you can have something nice. Love your Mother. Appreciate her and don't do things to grieve her. Many times she is tired and you might not understand her but love her anyway. Many things she has to bear that you do not know anything about. You

wouldn't understand so she just goes on and tries to make all happy. Help your Mother and help make the home happy. Help take care of your brothers and sisters. Show honor to your parents and God will bless you.

I read one time about some parents that sent their children out to steal. Be thankful that your parents want you to do the right. They punish you when you do wrong so you will understand that you must do the right. They don't want you to grow up and get into trouble and end up in a reform school. Take their word for things and don't try to go out and get into trouble and learn the hard way. They will try to guide you in the right path and save you lots of trouble. Surely you want to grow up and be known as wise and helpful, as Solomon was known to Hiram. Give your heart to the Lord and he will help you in the difficult years of growing up and accepting your place in life as an adult.

—Aunt Marie.

—O—
Lesson 7, May 14, 1961

A FAMOUS SON

Proverbs 10:1, 20:11; I Kings 5:1-7

Ephesians 6:1-4

1 A wise son maketh a glad father: but a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother.

20:11 Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right.

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

2 Honour thy father and mother, which is the first commandment with promise,

3 That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

4 And ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up

in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

I Kings 5:1 And Hiram king of Tyre sent his servants unto Solomon; for he had heard that they had anointed him king in the room of his father; for Hiram was ever a lover of David.

2 And Solomon sent to Hiram, saying,

3 Thou knowest how that David my father could not build a house unto the name of the Lord his God for the wars which were about him on every side, until the Lord put them under the soles of his feet.

4 But now the Lord my God hath given me rest on every side, so that there is neither adversary nor evil occurrent.

5 And, behold, I purpose to build a house unto the name of the Lord my God, as the Lord spake unto David my father, saying, Thy Son, whom I will set upon thy throne in thy room, he shall build a house unto my name.

6 Now therefore command thou that they hew me cedar out of Lebanon; and my servants shall be with thy servants: and unto thee will I give hire for thy servants according to all that thou shalt appoint: for thou knowest that there is not among us any that can skill to hew timber like unto the Sidonians.

7 And it came to pass, when Hiram heard the words of Solomon, that he rejoiced greatly, and said, Blessed be the Lord this day, which hath given unto David a wise son over this great people.

Memory Verse: Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee. Exodus 20:12.

Central Thought: Juniors can make their homes pleasant and their parents happy by obeying them.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part Eight

May 21

Diligently

Search, seek, work, strive
Diligently
Always press to keep alive
Effort within thee.

Never list' to idle chime
Busy keeping
Make good use of all thy time
Never sleeping.

Drive away old Poverty
Keep his blight away from thee
Being busy as can be,
Helping others.

—Leslie Busbee

—o—

How To Form Good Habits

To form any habit we must do the act over and over. Doing an act just once or twice, or even half a dozen times, will not form a habit; the act must be done a great number of times. Take the habit of prompt obedience, than which there is no better recommendation for any one starting out in life. In order for one

to possess this characteristic, one must practice prompt obedience hundreds of times. And to bring the will into use and compel one's self to obey promptly and regularly, takes force and decision. To do this makes one strong and noble. When called in the morning, get right up and dress quickly, not once in a while, but every time, till the thought of lingering is gone from the mind. If one will do this three hundred and sixty-five times a year for a few years, it will become a habit that can not be easily broken.

When sent on an errand, go at once without stopping to parley or argue. Do what is required and return as soon as possible.

When forbidden to do a certain thing, even if you can not see why, obey for the very sake of forming good character if for nothing else; and when bidden by rightful authority to do certain things, try to do them to the very best of your understanding. You will then not only be pleasing the one who has bidden you, but also be forming another link in

your strong chain of habits.

Another trait of character that we all admire is neatness and tidiness in the care of one's belongings. This characteristic is acquired by forming habits of neatness. It takes time and patience, but it is worth the trouble. Somebody must hang up John's best clothes, and why should not John hang them up when he takes them off? That would save his sister or mother the unpleasant job next morning, and besides, he would then know just where they were. It takes a bit of will-power to put everything away when one is tired or sleepy or chilly, but to do it is a long step towards becoming a tidy person.

Somebody must pick up the books and papers scattered about on tables and floors, must pick up the balls and marbles rolling about, must hang up the coats or caps, or hunt them when they are needed, must clean after the muddy boots—must keep things tidy about home, or we should all be ashamed. Why should not each one care for his own things? Putting things away when done with them, hanging up coat and cap, wiping the shoes at the door, keeping one's self combed and tidy, are all important little habits that go to form good character.

We all dislike a slack, careless workman. Yet there is not one such workman but might have been a good one if he had formed right habits as a boy. It takes real strength of character to stay in the potato-patch and pick up all when fishing is good, or to do the dishes just right when the girls are calling out to play, but that is the way the habit of thoroughness is formed. "If you would make a thing a habit, do it."—Epictetus.

—Mabel Hale

A WESTERN PRODIGAL

PART VI

(Continued from Last Issue)

Clifton Craig went off with the rest of the crew to work without a foreboding of evil. At noon nobody thought it strange that the two boys had not returned, but when supper was past and bedtime had come and they still had not been seen nor heard from, some expressed themselves as fearing the boys had really become sick. While the men in the bunkhouse were discussing the advisability of sending a man to town the next day to investigate if the boys did not arrive by noon. Clifton suddenly exclaimed:

"A thief's been here! My things are all gone. Just look at this boys!"

Exclamations of surprise and disgust burst from many lips as the men beheld the scattered letters and pictures, and perceived that the boy's fine leather suitcase, of which he had been so particular, and all it held of intrinsic value, including his blue serge suit, shoes, and hat, also the broadcloth overcoat that had been hanging above, had disappeared. Truly, this was a great disappointment.

No one wanted to accuse the boys. They had seemed to be such good, quiet fellows. But the cook must be questioned, for he would likely know if any stranger had been around during working hours. No. He had seen no one around during the day. He saw the boys go away in the morning about nine o'clock. Yes, one of them had a suitcase, and he was quite sure the other had an overcoat thrown across his arm, but that was nothing peculiar or strange, for men are al-

ways coming and going at a lumber camp, although few of them, it is true, bring valuables or fine clothes to a camp.

There was little room for further doubt as to where the guilt lay, but as to the remedy for the disappointment, there seemed none. The culprits had doubtless been out of the country many hours.

Poor Clifton! For a long time he lay in deep thought. He was not prospering; that was surely true. He would like to go home at once, but how could he go like this! He counted his wages. Tomorrow is pay-day. By careful calculations, he decided there would be enough to fit himself with a cheap outfit and buy his ticket for home. But the shame of the thought of the change since he left a few months before caused him to decide to work yet another month.

The following day was Saturday. The men were paid in the evening after work. As they filed into the little office one by one and out again, each face wore an expression of satisfaction. Clifton was the last one in the line. His feet lagged. They had lagged all day. Besides his recent disappointment, he had not the encouraging anticipation of a large check, as the others had. He had been hired late in the month and had been able to work only part of the time since that. He did not step forward with the hope and the eagerness that characterized the others. The paymaster seemed not to notice Clifton, for his eyes were down. He closed the books and looked up.

"You haven't written my check, Green," Clifton said.

"Your check! I wrote it yesterday. Didn't the boys divide that with you? You know the way you fellows hired

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out; I couldn't write but two checks for the two jobs. But you three agreed to divide the time and the money between yourselves, and so they said yesterday that you sent them in to the town-office while you held down the job, and that they would divide with you. I'm truly sorry for you, Craig," he added as the poor boy walked away slowly without answering a word.

(Continued Next Issue)

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls,

Can you tell me what a lazy person would be like? I don't mean people who are sick and not able to do work but someone who just doesn't want to do any thing. A lazy person is one who just tries to take the easiest way out and let the other person do it. If there is work for a group to do they lag behind, fool around and let others do it. They aren't very diligent. Those kind of boys and girls do not get along in life very well, do they?

Our lesson is about King Solomon. He was given by God wisdom above all other people of his day. Even other kings came to see him and hear his wise words. Verses 29 to 34 in our lesson tell of all the things he did. How he was wiser than any other wise man in the world at that time. He spake thou-

sands of proverbs and wrote many songs. He was able to tell others all about the trees, beasts, fowls, fish and all creeping things. Sometimes he would tell lazy people to take a lesson from the ant. He told them that the ant worked hard in the summer and stored up her food for the winter. He made the lazy person feel ashamed because even the ant was wiser than he. Maybe you can tell about the habits of ants. Even the squirrel hides its food for a time when he needs it. What other animals do that?

Now the wise King Solomon gives each one of us good advice. We should take it and obey it. In our lesson King Solomon says that a diligent man in business shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men. (Prov. 22:29) Now for a man to be a good business man he will have to start young in life being careful in small things. So boys and girls you want to start now. Be careful in all the things you do. When you do something do it good. Don't allow yourself to fall into careless or sluggish ways. Diligence is persevering attention. In other words watching yourself to see if you are doing things right regardless of the labor or time. What ever you do, not only affects you but others. If that job you do is done carelessly it affects others and is harmful. Someone has to do it over. If you are careless and drop your chewing gum wrappers or scrap papers it affects someone else. Someone has to pick it up. So you don't live to yourself so learn while young to be careful in all you do.

Remember the memory verse. Don't shirk your duty. Be so you can be depended upon to do a good job. Wash the dishes good, mow the lawn good and keep yourself tidy. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 8, May 21, 1961

A BUSY KING

Prov. 22:29; Eccl. 3:22; I Kings 4:29-34

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

Eccl. 3:22 Wherefore I perceive that there is nothing better, than that a man should rejoice in his own works; for that is his portion: for who shall bring him to see what shall be after him?

I Kings 4:29 And God gave Solomon wisdom and understanding exceeding much, and largeness of heart, even as the sand that is on the sea shore.

30 And Solomon's wisdom excelled the wisdom of all the children of the east country, and all the wisdom of Egypt.

31 For he was wiser than all men; than Ethan the Ezrahite and Heman, and Chalcol, and Darda, the sons of Mahol; and his fame was in all nations round about.

32 And he spake three thousand proverbs: and his songs were a thousand and five.

33 And he spake of trees, from the cedar tree that is in Lebanon even unto the hyssop that springeth out of the wall: he spake also of beasts, and of fowl, and of creeping things, and of fishes.

34 And there came of all people to hear the wisdom of Solomon, from all kings of the earth, which had heard of his wisdom.

Memory Verse: Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might. Eccl. 9:10.

Central Thought: Do not allow yourself to fall into lazy or careless ways.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part Nine

May 28

Flee From Evil

Flee from evil, and be wise:
Guard thy feet, thy hands, thine eyes,
From the din of sin and strife;
Run, my child, run for your life.

Keep thy pathway pure and clean,
Do not stain by evils mean;
Be a mark for others here:
Be a pattern true and clear.

Do not yield to tempter's art,
Do not yield, son, keep thine heart.
Thankful will you be that day
That you fled the evil way.

—Leslie Busbee

Poison Trees

There are some kinds of trees which breathe out poison, and woe betide the traveler who is ignorant enough to rest beneath their shade. An English paper, called *London Answers*, tells of a tree on the hill slopes of Chile which the natives look upon as being possessed of an evil spirit.

Many times innocent travelers have crept under its branches during the heat of the day and paid for its shade with their lives. After resting under one of these trees for a short time, the hands and face of a traveler become swollen as in a case of snake-bite, and the surface of the skin is covered with boils.

There are some people like that tree. They have an evil influence. Their lives are so sinful that those who come near them, or make them their friends, find that they, too, are being influenced to do things that are wrong. God's Word tells us, "Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men." We must obey God's Word in this matter if we want to keep our lives pure. We must not make close friends of those whose lives are evil, but pray for them that they may turn away from their wicked ways.

The Spider's Web

Have you ever seen a fly get into a spider's web? When he is once

caught he can never get out again. All over the web is a sticky glue which holds him fast. As soon as the spider knows that a fly is caught he comes and kills it.

Satan has a web that is worse than the spider's web. It is the saloon web. In it he catches men and women, sometimes even boys and girls. The spider that does the killing is strong drink. This web does not hold the prisoner fast at once, but when the first drink is taken, the second is wanted, then the third, and so on till at last strong drink robs its victim of many things that are most precious. It takes his strength, his mind, his love, and his home. The Bible says that no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven. "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."

The spider's web looked pretty to the fly, but it deceived him, for it was a trap. Some young boys think it looks manly to drink, but it is only one of Satan's traps to deceive people. Boys and girls, be careful, and you can keep out of Satan's spider-web.

—Mrs. B. Blackwell

BIBLE FOODS

Would you like to have:

1. A pound of Job 29:6?—
2. A quart of 1 Corinthians 3:2?—
3. A can of Genesis 42:2?—
4. A sack of red Proverbs 25:11?—
5. A box of Colossians 4:6?—

Would you like to have:

1. A loaf of Luke 9:3?—
2. A package of frozen Ezekiel 47:9?—
3. A jar of Revelation 10:9?—
4. A bunch of Jeremiah 8:13?—
5. A sack of Leviticus 2:1?—

A WESTERN PRODIGAL

Part VII

(Continued from Last Issue)

Disappointment would not express Clifton Craig's bitterness of soul. At first he felt resentful towards the boys; then he saw it was his own fault.

"I'm a fool for leaving a good home and position to drag out my life like this. When I left home four months ago, I had good clothes and plenty of money. Today I haven't a decent garment, own nothing in the world but my watch, haven't even money enough to take me home. But I'm going, anyway; enough of this!" he said emphatically as he straightened up and perceived that his feet had involuntarily followed the road and that he was moving in the direction of the town and railroad station. He quickened his pace while his mind became alert and encouraged at the thought of home.

On reaching the station, Clifton found his train, a freight, would be due in about an hour. Hurriedly getting himself some supper, he went back to the ticket office to purchase a ticket. But since he must have something to eat on the way, he dared not spend all his money for a ticket. He bought as far as he thought he dared, however, and boarded the freight train at 7:45.

His destination, according to his ticket, was a little town in the mountains. The snow there was yet several inches deep, and a mixture of rain and snow was falling, making it very difficult and disagreeable for walking. Having noticed how some others beat their way on the train, Clifton decided to make a venture. He had

ridden almost to the foot of the mountains on the homeward side when the brakeman discovered him and ordered him off the train. Cold and shivering, hungry and discouraged, he set out on foot for the next village.

There was nothing whatever to give him an idea of the distance. After walking about two miles and just before nightfall, he came in view of that welcome sight—a town. On making inquiries as to the remaining distance home, he calculated that there was enough in his scanty purse to warrant his risking the price of a good meal and a bed for the night. "If I must beg, it will be when I have no money," he said to himself.

He continued walking for three days. By this time his money had dwindled to a few cents, and he had even begged for two meals—a humiliating experience, although he had been treated with due kindness.

Late in the afternoon he saw on his way a fine looking farmhouse. "I'll ask to chop wood there for a supper," he thought, "and perhaps I may help with the chores and get a bed." As he opened the garden gate a savage-looking dog came bounding out to meet him. A woman stuck her head through the kitchen door to call back the dog, but on seeing Clifton, demanded roughly:

"What do you want here?"

"Have you any work that I could do to earn a little to eat?"

"To eat! I should say not! We have nothing to throw away on tramps."

Clifton began to explain, but was rudely interrupted.

"Leave here at once, or I'll set the dog on you!"

The prospects of spending a night by himself and on the ground were not at all pleasing; but as he walked

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several miles farther without seeing another farmhouse and as night was falling, this seemed to be the only thing left to do. Finding a somewhat sheltered nook on the protected side of the grade, he made a little fire with a few sticks and lumps of coal he had gathered along the railroad after leaving the farmhouse, and then, supperless, he sat down to wait for morning light.

(Continued Next Issue)

Dear Boys and Girls,

Are you afraid of a rattlesnake when he is coiled up and his rattlers are rattling? You know that he is ready to jump at you. I'm sure that you would get out of its way and maybe you would start running until you were sure you were safe.

I want to tell you that there is something in the world that is as bad as a snake getting ready to jump, only it is very deceptive. Maybe you have been in homes and there are those who are drinking beer. You might even see boys or girls come along and turn up the glass and drink the last drop. Soon those boys or girls will acquire a habit and desire to have it. One boy would walk along the street and if he saw a beer can he would drain out the remainder and he acquired a habit for it.

Lesson 9, May 28, 1961

HARMFUL AND HEALTHFUL DRINKS

Proverbs 20:1; 23:19-21, 29-35

When he grew up to man hood he was a drunkard until one day he cried unto the Lord for help after suffering under it for years with so many, many heart-aches. God heard his cry and delivered him from a drunkard's grave. Drinks that have alcohol in them are poisonous and should be shunned as you would a rattlesnake. Run from them. Touch them not.

When men drink strong drinks it affects their spinal cord and brain. They feel a numbness and that is what they want. The things that are troubles to them do not seem to be so severe but that is deceptive. The troubles are still there and they still will have to face them. Being a coward and trying to dodge troubles never helps anything or the trouble but only makes them worse.

What do you think of a drink that would make your father chase your mother with a butcher knife? That would be a drink a person should leave alone. There are many good things to drink. Can you name some? Water is the most common thing people drink. God made the water. And of course milk is so good and all children should drink milk. Then there is fruit juices. They contain things that are good for the body. How much better to drink good things than to drink something that makes one act and look stupid or injures the brain and body.

King Solomon instructs us to be wise and be not among winebibbers. He tells people to not touch the drink that moves fast in the glass. He says it at the last biteth like a serpent. So boys and girls, be wise and while young make a promise to God that you won't drink any strong drink and you will find that God will bless you and help you.

—Aunt Marie.

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

23:19 Hear thou, my son, and be wise, and guide thine heart in the way.

20 Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh:

21 For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

29 Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

30 They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

31 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

32 At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

33 Thine eyes shall behold strange women, and thine heart shall utter perverse things.

34 Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast.

35 They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not sick; they have beaten me, and I felt it not: when shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.

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

Central Thought: We are only to drink the kind of drinks that help our body.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part Ten

June 4

What Is Life?

"Oh, what is life, why am I here?
Who placed me here to be?"
Thus speaks the soul in question clear
The answer for to see.

Hear one who did the matter sum
Concluding with affirm,
His soul at last to truth did come,
A worthless mortal worm!

"Fear God, and all His precepts keep
This is the lot of man," —
Take heed, my child lest thou shalt
sleep—

Seek wisdom while you can.
—Leslie Busbee

Obedience

One day a young girl was playing in the field near the farmhouse where she lived. She was sitting on the ground, making a daisy-chain, when she heard her father's voice, saying quietly: "Be perfectly still, and don't move." She was frightened; but she was obedient, and did as her father told her.

The next moment a shot rang out and she learned that a rattlesnake had been coiled up near her, ready to strike. If she had moved an inch, the snake would have struck her before her father could shoot it. Her obedience saved her life.

There were three reasons for that obedience. One, that she was in the habit of obeying; the next, that she loved her father; and lastly, she knew that her father loved her.

Willing obedience is one of the best ways to show our love to Jesus.

The Sea-Reed

There is a grassy-looking plant that grows in the sand along the sea shore. It is so tough that even cattle will turn up their noses and pass it by. Yet this sea-reed is a very valuable plant. It sends its roots down into the sand and binds the loose bits of grit together until the strongest wind can't blow the sand away. Even the ocean can't wash the sand away. What good does this do for man? If

the wind could blow the sand at will it would not be long until the fields of good earth close to the ocean would be all sand and useless. But the little tough sea-reed holds the sand in place and men go on plowing and planting the fields.

My, how often we think we can't do but small things for Jesus! But usually it is the little things we do for Him that count the most. God has promised that He will reward His children, not for doing big things for Him, but for being faithful in all the tasks He gives us to do.

A Beautiful Recipe

A beautiful turning to God in prayer
At break of day, be it dull or fair,
A beautiful word when the chance occurs,
Instead of gossip that hurts and slurs.
A beautiful deed, not one or two,
But just as many as you can do.
A beautiful thought in the mind to keep,
Where otherwise evil and sin might creep.

A beautiful smile, how it helps and cheers,
And coaxes from others their smiles and tears.

A beautiful song in praise of Him,
When the shadows fall, and the lights grow dim.

If followed, you'll find it a beautiful way
To make—and so easy,—a BEAUTIFUL
DAY. —Sel.

A WESTERN PRODIGAL

Part VIII

(Continued from Last Issue)

Home was not far away now, but, agreeably with the proverb, "The darkest hour is just before dawn," our weary, lonely prodigal felt this night was the darkest. His own miserable,

unworthy, sinful condition was an awful contrast to the picture that played constantly before his mind. The sweet comforts of home and of loving hearts, purity, righteousness, and peace shone luminous in this darkness.

He soon fell into an uneasy sleep. When he awoke, he was chilly and stiff. His fire was all burned out. He must arise and walk on. Possibly he should reach a farmhouse or a village before long, where he might find some friendly shelter.

He had not gone far when, on turning a curve in the track, he saw the lights of a town. Quickening his pace as best he could in the darkness, he pressed on more hopefully and reached the town just before a freight train pulled in from the direction in which Clifton had just come. That meant a lift toward home.

On making inquiries as to the route of this train, Clifton learned it would pass through his town some time during the coming day, but would not stop, although it was expected to stop at the station just before. The brakeman, who was a kindly man, seeing the wistful expression on the boy's face, asked as Clifton turned to leave him, "Want to ride?" and without waiting for an answer said, "Get board." The freight was soon pulling out.

At twilight, just as a little group were sitting down to their evening meal in an eastern Washington home, a young man in shabby and soiled woodsman's attire passed through the gate and came up the gravel walk to the kitchen door. When he knocked, the door was timidly opened by a delicate little woman, who stepped slightly backward when she saw the stranger and noted his appearance.

"Are Mr. and Mrs. Craig at home?" he asked, courteously lifting his hat.

At this, Ida Craig, who was not far behind the woman and eyeing the stranger critically, screamed, "Clifton!" and ran toward her brother with outstretched arms. Gladys too, recognizing him now, jumped from her chair at the table, crying, "Brother! Brother!" and ran into his open arms as he stooped to receive her.

When the excitement had somewhat subsided it was explained that Mr. and Mrs. Craig had been called away for a short time to assist in a series of revival meetings and had left the two girls and the house in charge of an acquaintance. Clifton could not be contented long at home without seeing his father and mother. Having found in his room a suit that he had considered not worth taking on the previous journey, he now thankfully donned it and went to see his parents.

His coming was a grateful surprise. When he had privately and humbly rehearsed to them a detailed account of his wanderings and troubles, and had made a manly acknowledgment of his wrongs, his mother said: "Son, God is good to us! It is He who has brought you safely to us again. We could not pray that He would make your path smooth or easy, but that He should choose for you that which would cause you to return and repent. All He doeth is in love. We trust the lesson, though severe, is well learned."

"Do not fear, Mother, I shall never leave home in that way again. I have found that the world cares nothing for a fellow, but much for his money. Henceforth, my parents' God shall be my God, and their people shall be my people."

—Anna M. Greeley

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Dear Boys and Girls,

Not too long ago I was with others on a trip to a certain place. We came to a large city, so we stopped and got a map at a service station. We needed a map to guide us through the city and out on the right highway, so we could get to the place we were going. Boys and girls, we are all going somewhere. We only have one life to live. When this life is over we will either go to be with Jesus in heaven or to hell with the devil and those who choose to not go to heaven. Now we do not know the way to heaven only as we read the guidebook. That guidebook is the Bible. Jesus came from heaven to show us the way to live so we could go to heaven. He went back to be with God and is looking for us to follow in those steps he made here for us. We need not be in the dark about what is right when we have so many Bibles in the world today. Read it and obey it and it will lead you to heaven.

Our lesson tells us about a time long ago when the Book of the Law of God, which had almost been forgotten, was brought out and read to the Jews in Jerusalem who had returned from their captivity. Ezra was a priest who had also been trained as a scribe. He wrote and read books, which were scrolls written by hand. Not many days after

the walls of Jerusalem had been completed in the days of Nehemiah the people came to Ezra and asked him to read them the Book of the Law. Of course no one then had the whole Bible, or even all of the Old Testament. But in some way they knew that Ezra had the Law, and the people knew very little about even that. It was a great event to them to hear even that part of God's Word read.

The people were so interested that they stood all forenoon while Ezra and his helpers read the Law to them and explained what God wanted them to do. The people wept because they had not obeyed the Words of God. Ezra encouraged them to be careful and obey the Words of God. Afterward they had a joyful time keeping the feasts that God had commanded them to keep. Today we can read the whole Bible and the part we like best is about Jesus who loves us so much. We should be sorry too if we do not obey the Bible. If we repent God will forgive us. He will help us to live careful each day and we can be ready to go to heaven and be with him when he calls for us. God bless you dear boys and girls to desire to know what God requires of you here in this life.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 10, June 4, 1961

MY GUIDEBOOK

Nehemiah 8:1-4a, 6, 8, 10-12

1 And all the people gathered themselves together as one man into the street that was before the water gate; and they spake unto Ezra the scribe to bring the book of the law of Moses, which the Lord had commanded to Israel.

2 And Ezra the priest brought the

law before the congregation both of men and women, and all that could hear with understanding, upon the first day of the seventh month.

3 And he read therein before the street that was before the water gate from the morning until midday, before the men and the women, and those that could understand; and the ears of all the people were attentive unto the book of the law.

4 And Ezra the scribe stood upon a pulpit of wood, which they had made for the purpose;

6 And Ezra blessed the Lord, the great God. And all the people answered, Amen, Amen, with lifting up their hands: and they bowed their heads, and worshipped the Lord with their faces to the ground.

8 So they read in the book in the law of God distinctly, and gave the sense, and caused them to understand the reading.

10 Then he said unto them, Go your way, eat the fat, and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared: for this day is holy unto our Lord: neither be ye sorry; for the joy of the Lord is your strength.

11 So the Levites stilled all the people, saying, Hold your peace, for the day is holy; neither be ye grieved.

12 And all the people went their way to eat, and to drink, and to send portions, and to make great mirth, because they had understood the words that were declared unto them.

Memory Verse: Give me understanding and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart. Psa. 119:34.

Central Thought: The Bible shows us how to live so we can live again with Jesus.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part Eleven

June 11

A Timely Message

Oh, listen, our dear precious children
To the message of the truth,
Remember now thy Creator
In the happy days of youth.

For life is here but a vapor
We soon shall pass away,
Remember then Thy Creator
While yet 'tis light of day.

To trust in the Lord for salvation
Brings hope of a home in the sky,
Oh, hurry and give thyself to Him
Oh, seek Him while yet He is nigh.

—Leslie Busbee

The Conversion of Hudson Taylor

Hudson Taylor, founder of China Inland Mission, says that about 1830 his father became so interested in the spiritual condition of China, that he was led to pray that if God ever gave him a son, he might be privileged to labor as a missionary there; a prayer

unknown to the son until after seven years of service in that mission-field. Though carefully trained to the study of God's word and a life of devotion, yet at the age of fifteen the lad was a skeptic.

Of his conversion he says: "One day, which I shall never forget, when I was about fifteen years old, my dear mother being absent from home some eight miles away, I had a holiday. I searched through the library for a book to while away time. I selected a gospel tract which looked unattractive, saying, there will be an interesting story at the commencement, and a sermon or moral at the end; I will take the former, and leave the latter for those who like it. I little knew what was going on in the heart of my dear mother. She arose from the dinner-table with an intense yearning for the conversion of her boy, and feeling that being from home, and having more leisure than she otherwise would, there was a special opportunity afforded her of pleading with God for me. She went to her bedroom and turned the key in the door,

and resolved not to leave the room until her prayers were answered. Hour after hour did that dear mother plead for me, until she could only praise God for the conversion of her son. In the meantime as I was reading the tract, "The Finished Work of Christ," a light was flashed into my soul by the Holy Spirit, that there was nothing to be done, but to fall on my knees and accept the Saviour and his salvation, and praise God forever more. While my mother was praising God in her closet, I was praising him in the old ware-house, where I had retired to read my book. When I met mother at the door on her return with the glad news, she said: "I know, my boy; I have been rejoicing for a fortnight in the glad tidings you have to tell me."

Many souls are lost for want of persistent pleading with God in their behalf. Time that might be used in prayer is consumed in other ways, and souls and opportunities pass forever from our reach. For those hours of pleading God, this faithful mother received not only her son for God, but the great work God put into his hands—China Inland Mission. Hudson Taylor has led out into the hearts of China more than one hundred and seventy apostolic missionaries, none of whom receive support except through faith in God.

—Anna Abrams, in Vanguard.

True Bravery

When the time came to award the prize every one listened with breathless interest, for the records of two boys were so close that it was impossible to predict who would win. When the suspense was over, the boy who had hoped to be the winner,

but had lost by only a few points, walked over and congratulated the happy winner, and the crowd cheered. It is hard for grown people to give up gracefully, and for a boy of thirteen to be so brave in public was remarkable, and the grown people were as generous with their applause as they had been when the prize was awarded. It would not be telling the truth to say the loser was not disappointed, for he was; but he had himself so well in hand that neither then nor later did he complain or utter the familiar cry, "It wasn't fair!"

Sometimes boys and girls get the idea that no one is brave unless he saves a life or does some striking deed to benefit others. There are boys and girls who are always looking and longing for a chance to save life or distinguish themselves by some other brave act, but who are daily and hourly ignoring chances to be truly brave.

One of the bravest acts a girl has ever done was unnoticed except by her teacher, who never mentioned to the girl that she saw it. Amy P— was invited to go to a gathering with her school friends, but her mother said she must first prepare her lesson for the next day. Her mother was called away from home, and on account of some accident Amy was unable to find time to work her ten tedious problems. The other girls coaxed her to go, saying they were sure it would be all right with her mother; but Amy was firm. Finally one of the girls who wrote very much as Amy did handed her a sheet on which the problems were neatly worked out, and said, "Here, sign your name, and the teacher will never know the difference." It was a great

temptation, for Amy knew she was able to work all the problems, as they were only tedious, not hard; but she bravely put it aside and remained at home. Was not that a brave deed for a girl of twelve?

It does not come to every one to have the chance of winning honors by some striking deed of bravery, but there are opportunities even for boys and girls to prove that they are not cowards. Over and over again we must fight our battles when we are young, to be fit for the harder warfare by and by. A very wicked person or a very worthless one might, in an emergency, save many lives; but none except brave, strong men and women win in the great battles of life by keeping their hearts pure and their hands clean, and this calls for the truest and best courage of all.

OWL'S EARS

It is a fact, not usually known, that all birds of prey which hunt at night have their right ear made differently from the left. The one is so formed as to hear quickly sounds that come from above, and the other those which come from below. In this way they discover their prey and keep away from their enemies more easily.

Now do you know that you too can keep your ears open to hear not only the voices of earth but those of heaven also? Most of you will be eager enough to listen to the voices of earthly friends; but we must be even more eager to listen to the voice of our heavenly Friend, the Lord Jesus. He speaks to us through the Bible. Read it and you will hear Him.

Dear Boys and Girls,

While you are young is the time to

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give the Lord your heart. There is a time in the life of every boy or girl when they realize they are a sinner and need to come to the Lord and confess their sins. This time comes to different ones at different ages. I remember when I was eight years old that I felt the need of asking Jesus to forgive me for anything I had done that was wrong and to save me from my sins. I had not done big things but I had at times disobeyed my parents and I felt sorry for it. I felt so light and good after I had prayed. I did not always live close to the Lord during my childhood and teen age but I had always a desire to do the right and would come back to the Lord when I would wonder away. God helped me to live for him and kept me out of going into deep sins and habits getting a hold of me. I look back upon my youth with thankfulness for what God did for me. I thank my parents for teaching me the right and for watching me carefully that I did not get into deep sin and have many regrets.

Our memory verse is so good and King Solomon has given good advice. This old world is getting more wicked as the years roll by. It won't ever get any better. Sin will be on the increase around you. You need God to help you to do the right. It is good to obey the commandments of God. They will al-

ways lead you to Heaven. If you wait until you are older to start living right you will lose much of the joy which might have come to you through having Jesus as your personal and special Friend and helper. Then if you give your heart to God while young you will be saved from forming bad habits such as drinking, smoking, gambling, cursing, and so many others. Many times older people are kept from finding the Lord because of bad habits they have formed which they think they cannot break and because they have done other evil things they are not willing to confess. If they ever find God they realize it would have been much easier to have done so in their youth.

Oh, boys and girls, give the Lord your heart while you are young and live a life of usefulness for God. Don't wait until your body is effected by bad habits and give him the last part of your life. How do you think God would feel about that? I think I would feel ashamed and feel I had missed so much. Then none of us know whether we will live until some future time that we may have in mind. If that time came we would have more sins to repent of. Oh, dear boys and girls, come to the Lord today. He wants you now before the evil days come upon you.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 11, June 11, 1961

REMEMBERING GOD WHILE YOUNG

Ecclesiastes 12:1-7, 9, 13-14

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: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

6 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

9 And moreover, because the preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge; yea, he gave good heed, and sought out, and set in order many proverbs.

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

Central Thought: By giving God your heart while young, you will be kept out of much trouble.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part Twelve

June 18

Don't Forget Your Dad

A friend is a precious fortune
In this world of hearts and love;
A sister is man's great blessing—
A guide to the realm above;
The companionship of a brother
Helps to keep away life's care;
But there's one who, when you need
him,
Never fails to do his share.

Playmates, sweethearts, chums, and
lovers

Bring their joys to the heart;
But they each bring hours of sorrow
When the time has come to part;
And when all of them have drifted
Far away on life's wide sea,
There is still one who will comfort
You with love and sympathy.

Mother—oh, sweet, gentle mother!

As I write these lines, I pray
That no mind may misconstrue them,
And that lips may never say
I would take one single leaflet
From the love-wreath that she
wears;

For my own heart adds a portion
To a love the whole world shares.

But there's one who toils unceasing
For his loved ones and his home,
While the storms of life oppress him,
When life's sea is lashed to foam.
I would offer up a tribute—
But I'm just an humble lad—
So I'll end by simply saying,
Don't forget your dear old dad.

—Charles H. Meiers.

—o—

Habits of Thought

"As a man thinketh in his heart,
so he is." A man is no better than
the thoughts he habitually thinks.
"Thoughts are things." It is hard to
realize this, and as a consequence
thoughts are often lightly considered.
Evil thoughts are sometimes allowed
to lodge in the mind unproved till
the whole man is polluted. Thoughts
can be controlled. They can be made
subject to one's will and to the will
of God. Evil thought, neither light
and chaffy ones, need be entertained.

Every thought makes, as it were, a tiny furrow in the brain. Each time a certain thought is repeated, that furrow is deepened, until it becomes easier for thought to follow that path than any others. If one continually dwells upon his troubles, he will see trouble in much that he looks at; but if one thinks of his blessings, he will be able to see blessings in that at which he looks. If one gives way to evil, bitter thoughts, it will become almost impossible for him to think any other kind. He will become as bitter as his thoughts. If one allows himself to think unclean and impure thoughts, he will soon come to see and hear only those things that tend to make him more impure in his thots.

If one entertains a good thought, it will make him able to think a stronger and a better thought, and again that better thought will make him able to think and act with more strength and courage than he could possibly have done before. But if one gives way to an evil thought, a worse thought will be at its end, and a still worse one at the end of that one, till finally the evil thought will completely overcome him.

Thoughts show on the face like lines on a map. Sad thoughts make the face melancholy; bitter, envious thoughts make the face sour and peevish; low, unclean thoughts make the face ashamed and unable to look pure people in the face; pure, happy thots make the face bright and attractive.

To have good thought-habits, one must continually fill the mind with good things. This can be done by pure conversation, good reading, useful work and study. Every one is tempted to evil thoughts by those things that must be met in the world. Evil literature, impure companions,

gossip, slander—all these are about us and must be avoided; the thoughts they arouse must be thrown off. If evil thoughts persist in coming into your consciousness, turn to something worth while to think about. If they come at night, by will-power think of other things. If you can not overcome them that way, get up and walk about. Fight hard, and you will win the battle. Ask God to help you keep pure. Form good thought-habits while you are children and young people, and evil thoughts will not bother you when you are old.

—Mabel Hale.

What He Could Do

A little boy in Boston, rather small for his years, worked in an office as an errand boy for four gentlemen, who occupied desks there. One day the men were chaffing him a little about being so small and said to him, "You will never amount to much; you can never do much business, you are too small."

The little fellow looked at them. "Well," said he, "small as I am, I can do something which none of you four men can do."

"Ah! what is it?" they asked.

"I don't know that I ought to tell you," he replied.

But they were anxious to know and urged him to tell what he could do that none of them were able to do.

At last the little fellow solemnly answered, "I can keep from swearing!"

God Is Everywhere

I am eight years old. I am glad to be saved. Mama has devotions with

us each day before we go to school.

I was standing by the stove in the kitchen talking to Mama. While I was talking, my baby sister, Debbie, who is six years old, said: "Yvonne, your cap is on fire." I was so scared that I started to run, but sister Irene, grabbed me and quickly put out the fire. Although my cap caught on fire I did not get burned. When we had devotion I had much to be thankful for. We sang the song, "God Is Everywhere." One stanza says, "See, the Lord hath made us by His mighty power, and He watches o'er us every day and hour; this we do remember when we kneel in prayer—God is up in heaven, God is everywhere."

—Yvonne Hattley

Rules For Talking

Choose to listen rather than to talk, for silence is preferable to speech.

It is wiser to talk too little than too much, and to speak well than to say many things.

Aim at speaking rather to the purpose than often.

Restrain the tongue when the heart is agitated.

Be silent when you feel too great a desire to talk.

Speak after others; never against others; always well of others.

Never seek information through curiosity.

Leave it to the world to talk of the world.

Complain of nothing, neither of persons or of things.

Say little of your works, less of your troubles; confide these but to few persons.

Utter no useless words. —Sel.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

He told a joke to funny be,
He died: in torment now is he.

She laughed and spread a gossip tale,
And caused some soul the mark to fail.

Dear Boys and Girls,

Have any of you seen a big fire. Tell about it. I'm sure that you know a fire most generally is started from a match. There is just a little end to the match that burns but when it gets started the fire gets bigger and bigger. My father tells about reading in the papers about the woman that was milking a cow in the barn. The cow kicked over the lamp and the fire burned the barn down, then the house and more houses until many houses in Chicago were burned. It all came from just a lamp being kicked over.

Our lesson tells that the tongue is a little member of the body but it can cause a great fire to be kindled. It is compared to the fire that destroys property but the tongue will destroy peoples souls.

Just think about a boy saying some sad things to another boy. B doesn't like what A said. B begins to think about them and feels worse and worse. B then thinks of some way he can get even with A. He does something to A.

A then does something back to B and the quarrel grows. Maybe their parents enter into the quarrel and maybe it will be brought to the judge. Oh how awful quarrels are and how great they can be. How awful for such great trouble to come from such a few words spoken that are wrong.

Now the tongue can be controlled and much good can be done. How sweet it is when you see one little girl that has been hurt and another girl saying words of comfort to her. The tongue should be used only to say good things. How awful for a girl to talk evil about some one or to tell lies on someone else. People who try to run others down and lift up themselves are generally not wanted around. Their tongue has got them into trouble and they are shunned.

My mother always taught me to not tell things on others even if they are true if it doesn't help others to think well of them. Be careful what you say. The tongue can get you into lots of trouble.

Words that are helpful and encouraging is what we should speak. Never speak words to injure another. Speak kind and loving words. Jesus will give you a desire to speak well of others if you will ask Him too. You will find you will have many friends if you control your tongue. You don't always have to say something when others are talking evil to you. It is best to say something nice and they will quit. God will help you. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 12, June 18, 1961

A TONGUE TO CONTROL

James 3:1-12

1 My brethren, be not many masters, knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation.

2 For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.

3 Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body.

4 Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.

5 Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!

6 And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity: so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell.

7 For every kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind:

8 But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison.

9 Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God.

10 Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

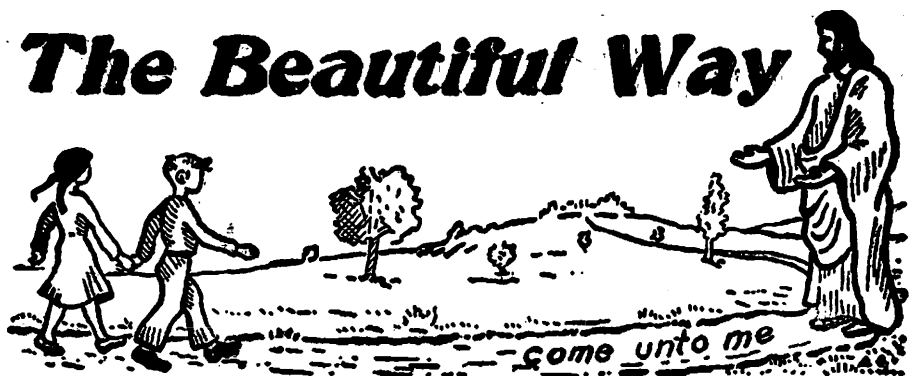
11 Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?

12 Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries? either a vine, figs? so can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh.

Memory Verse: A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger. Proverbs 15:1.

Central Thought: Be sure to think twice before you speak.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13 No. 2

April, May, June, 1961

Part Thirteen

June 25

Busy Faith

Faith will believe and act on it,
Won't lazy be nor throw a fit.
Faith never selfish makes a heart,
But helps them share another's part.

Faith will not tremble at the foe,
But will its power over-throw.
What can't be done, Faith sure will
do it,
And Faith will sing while going thro
it.

Faith will not grumble at its task,
'Twill do a job without an ask,
"How can we have this faith, please
show!"

Seek God, it is a Gift, you know!

—Leslie Busbee

Love Your Neighbor

"I wish you would explain what Jesus meant by loving their neighbors as themselves," Nellie quietly remarked as Mrs. H. paused in her story.

"Your neighbor, Nellie, is anyone whom you can help. All the people in

the world to whom we can do any good are our neighbors. And God says we must love them as we love ourselves. That means that we should be as anxious and as careful to show them kindness as we should wish them to be to treat us kindly."

"Children, sometimes a few words of sympathy to a person who is suffering pain in his body or who has lost a dear friend, will encourage him so much that he will be much more able to endure the pain or grief.

"Sometimes your neighbor might be a schoolmate who is being ill-treated by the other pupils. She may have poor parents, wear shabby clothes, bring a poor dinner, and miss her words in spelling. Be kind to that child whenever you can. Speak a good word for her. Smile when you meet her, and once in a while say an encouraging word about the lesson. Her father may be sick at home; the little brothers and sisters may depend upon her more than upon their mother, who is so overworked in caring for the father and helping to support the family. Jesus taught that

God looked upon such kindness as though it were bestowed upon his own Son.

"I remember a girl at our school who was ill-treated by some of the pupils. Her parents were Germans, and she talked brokenly and had great difficulty in learning her lessons. I felt sorry for her and decided to help her. So I invited her to come to my home in the evenings so that I might assist her with her lessons.

"It was quite a sacrifice for me; but when I saw her gratitude, I was repaid and encouraged to go on. And I went to the teacher one day and told him some things about her home life that helped him to understand her better.

"From that time there was a marked change in the girl. But a certain boy still enjoyed making unkind remarks about her that would send the blood rushing to her cheeks. One evening on our way home from school he said, 'Now watch me push a Dutchman, and with a quick shove he sent her sprawling in a snowdrift. I became indignant. Hurrying to her side I helped her up on her feet again, and while brushing the snow carefully from her clothes I said to the boy, 'You are certainly anything but a gentleman.'

"The effect of my words and actions I could not see at once; but as I continued to walk to and from school with those children, I found that both were changed. The boy became courteous, and the girl clung to me and daily made advancement in her classes.

"Jesus would have us do this way, and not be cold-hearted. You cannot value enough the privilege of living for God and working in the vineyard that he planted. The world is God's

vineyard, and the fruit is the souls of men. Let us gather all that we can for he will return some day and what if we have not been faithful?"

The Four Plants

An old teacher was once taking a walk through a forest with a pupil by his side. The old man suddenly stopped and pointed to four plants close at hand. The first was just beginning to peep above the ground, the second had rooted itself pretty well into the earth, the third was a small shrub, while the fourth and last was a full-sized tree. The tutor said to his young companion:

"Pull up the first."

The boy easily pulled it up with his fingers.

"Now pull up the second."

The youth obeyed, but found the task not so easy.

"And now the third."

The boy had to put forth all his strength and use both arms before he succeeded in uprooting it.

"And now," said the master, "try your hand upon the fourth."

But lo! when the youth grasped the trunk of the tall tree in his arms, he could hardly move it enough to shake the leaves.

"This, my son, is just what happens with our bad habits. When they are young we can cast them out readily, but only divine power can uproot them when they are old."

—Exchange.

A Visit to the City

Bill and Joan had come from a smaller country town to the big city to visit their aunt and uncle and

cousins. They were excited by so many interesting sights.

One day they went shopping and their aunt stepped off the sidewalk to cross a street where there were no stop and go lights, but only a crosswalk for pedestrians. Cars were coming from both directions, yet their aunt kept walking and urging them to come on.

"Oh, Auntie, aren't you afraid the cars will run over us?" cried Joan.

"No, Joan," replied her aunt, "you see the crosswalks are for us, and if we stay within the lines we are supposed to be safe. The cars are to stop for us. If they did not, we would have to remain on one side of the street for a long time before we could go to the other side. Of course, we are careful not to dash out in front of a car."

"Did you know too, Joan, that if we stay in the path that Jesus has for us that we'll be protected from the snares of the enemy. You see he can only come so close to us and the Lord will not permit him to come any nearer. It's only when we get out of the path that we are overcome by him. Let us be sure to stay in the path of the Lord." —O. A. O.

I WISH I HAD KNOWN BEFORE I WAS TWENTY-ONE

That my health after thirty depends in a large degree on what I put into my stomach before I was twentyone.

How to take care of money.

That a man's habits are mighty hard to change after he is twenty-one.

That a harvest depends upon the seeds sown.

That things worth while require time, patience, and work.

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60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

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That you cannot get something for nothing.

The value of absolute truthfulness in everything.

The folly of not taking older people's advice.

That what my mother wanted me to do was right.

That "Dad" wasn't an old foggy after all.

More of the helpful and inspiring messages of the Bible.

The greatness of the opportunity and joy of serving a fellowman.

That Jesus Christ wants to be my Saviour and Friend. —Moody

—O—
Dear Boys and Girls,

What kind of neighbors do you have? What is a good neighbor? What do they do for others? What does a bad neighbor do? Our lesson tells us that we are to love our neighbors as ourself. How do you treat yourself? Are you kind and thoughtful of yourself? Do you see that you get plenty to eat? Do you take care of yourself? Then the Lord wants us to be as good to our neighbors as ourselves.

God wants us to love our neighbors and have a kindly attitude toward them. Not too long ago a mother's son passed away. This mother could not go to the funeral as she was old and not able.

Her grown daughter and son and their families went. While they were gone the neighbors and friends were so kind to this dear mother. They came in to see her and spoke kind words to her. While the funeral was going on in a far away city the pastor and his wife spent the time with the mother. They read and had prayer. This was all so kind and thoughtful. Some brought her flowers and others brought things they knew she liked specially to eat. How sweet and kind that was. The children appreciated it all so very much. Those people were truly loving their neighbor as themselves.

One boy I knew was very sick. Everyone was so nice to him. They sent get well cards. Some brought him gifts of different kinds. It helped the boy in his illness to know others cared for him and it brought happiness in the boy's mother who had to stay in and care for him.

Our lesson tells us that if we are real Christians we will have such sympathy for others who do not have enough to eat, and who do not have sufficient clothes to keep themselves warm, that we will share with them if we can. Our lesson also tells us that we should treat poor people just like we would rich people. We are to be doers of the Word and not just hearers only. It won't profit us any if we just hear and not do, no more than it would profit a person if we tell them to be warmed and fed and do not give them food and something to warm by.

So boys and girls show your love to others by the kind deeds that you do. God will bless you and the world will be better because you have lived in it. A joy will be yours that you would not have known if you had not been kind to all. God bless you now and help you to love others as you love yourself.

Lesson 13, June 25, 1961

THE ROYAL LAW

James 1:22, 2:5-9, 14-18.

22 But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

2:5 Harken, my beloved brethren, Hath not God chosen the poor of this world rich in faith, and heirs of the kingdom which he hath promised to them that love him?

6 But ye have despised the poor. Do not rich men oppress you, and draw you before the judgment seats?

7 Do not they blaspheme that worthy name by the which ye are called?

8 If ye fulfil the royal law according to the scripture, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself, ye do well:

9 But if ye have respect to persons, ye commit sin, and are convinced of the law as transgressors.

14 What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can faith save him?

15 If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food,

16 And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit?

17 Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.

18 Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: shew me thy faith without thy works, and I will shew thee my faith by my works.

Memory Verse: If ye fulfill the royal law according to the scripture, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself, ye do well:

Central Thought: Real love in your heart will cause you to show it to others.