

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1961

Part One

July 1

On Packing for the Camp

I went to camp last summer time,
And Mother packed my grip.
She put in everything I'd need
At camp and for the trip:
Clothes, toothbrush, a cake of soap—
And then she softly said,
"You'll put in other things, I hope,
Before you go to bed."

I couldn't understand at first,
And then she said again,—
"You need kind service, truth and
faith
To make boys fine, good men,
So put these in your bag, my son,
With courage firm and true;
And all the other Christ-like things—
Why, take all these with you."

—Sel.

"Mother Can Have Mine"

"How awful it was that Mr. Smith took mother's piece of pie," said Mary.

"I thought it was awful, too," quickly spoke up Hazel.

"Bad Mr. Smith," chimed in little Ted who didn't understand, but he knew something had been done that wasn't good to his wonderful mother.

"What did Mr. Smith do?" asked Aunt Elsie, who was taking care of the children while their mother went shopping.

"Last night at the supper table Mr. Smith asked if there were any more pie. He thought the pie was so good, and Mother said there wasn't any more, but that he could have her piece, and he took it and ate it," Mary very excitedly told her aunt.

"He ate it all, too," said Hazel.

"Bad Mr. Smith," little Ted said again.

"You children have a wonderful mother. I'm sure she was glad to make Mr. Smith happy. She is always looking for something to do for someone to make them happy, so don't feel so hurt at Mr. Smith," their aunt said as she mended the socks that were in the basket for her sister, as she had so much to do with her large family.

"But mother didn't have any pie at all to eat, after she had worked

so hard to bake it," Hazel said, while feeling so proud of her mother.

"Why, I'm surprised at that. Surely some of you children offered her your piece of pie," their aunt said, looking at all of them with a searching eye.

"I never thought about giving her mine," said Hazel.

"She can have mine," spoke up little Ted, not understanding all about it but he loved his mother and wanted her to have everything.

Mary sat there a long time thinking. Here she was the oldest and she tried to help her mother, but she felt badly because she didn't even think to offer her mother her piece of pie. Of course, it looked so good and she wanted a bite of it long before supper time. Mary began to see how selfish she was and that she didn't have any right to feel hurt at Mr. Smith because she was selfish, too. Then the Sunday school lesson came to her mind that they had studied the last Sunday. It was about how, if you had a beam in your own eye you couldn't see clearly to pull the mote out of your brother's eye. In other words, she thought, "If I'm selfish I can't talk about Mr. Smith being selfish." She began to feel sorry that she had ever mentioned it at all to her aunt. So with tears in her eyes she said, "Oh, Aunt Elsie, why I'm as bad as Mr. Smith. I was selfish, too. I could have given my mother mine. She is so good and is always doing things for us and we take it just like Mr. Smith did. I know Mother does without many times for us. Even when she is awfully tired she will still work for us, which is worse than doing without pie. I'm going

to try to be more thoughtful of Mother."

"There, there, now Mary dear," said her aunt as she comforted Mary who was weeping on her shoulder. "I'm sure you have learned a wonderful lesson from all of this that will help you and also your mother. Then when you grow up and become a mother you will be a good one because you won't be selfish. I'm sure you forgive Mr. Smith, don't you?"

"Yes, I do forgive him."

"I'm going to help Mother more, too. She is so good," Hazel said, wiping away the tears.

"I'll help Mamma, too," spoke up little Ted, wondering what his sisters were crying about.

"Yes, you are all three precious children and God will help you to always love your mother," said their aunt with a prayer on her lips for them.

—M. Miles

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Match Column 1 and 2

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|------------|
| 1. Lord's Prayer | Exodus 20 |
| 2. The shortest verse | 39 |
| 3. Number of books in Old Testament | John 17 |
| 4. Ten Commandments | John 11:35 |

Billie Learns a Lesson

It was such a beautiful day, so Mother decided to take lunch and go to the park. The children always enjoyed an evening there playing and watching the animals, that is, all except Billie.

"Oh, my!" said Billie, "the only reason I can't fully enjoy eating out here is that there are so many pests. Last month the ants got our lunch, and the time before that, a swarm of gnats came by." Before he could get through complaining he walked into a spider's web. So that finished it for him. "Mother, why were these things put on the earth anyway? I can't see any good they're doing." And with a heavy stomp of the foot he killed an insect. "There now, that's one less creature to bother me."

"Why, Billie, why are you forever complaining about God's creatures? Did He not say in Psalms 150:6, 'Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. . . ?' Certainly He created everything for a purpose."

"Why, what good is a spider? They have even caused deaths."

"Billie, you've forgotten your science already. Didn't you tell me that up until recently that the spider's web was the only material which could be used to make the cross lines in a surveying instrument? I don't know very much about those instruments but they are very delicate. So you see they are quite valuable after all, and perhaps there is a usefulness about the gnat that we haven't heard of. I'm sure God created everything for a purpose."

Billie thought for a while and then said, "Guess I shouldn't complain so much after all. Maybe I should learn to love insects and find out more about them."

—O. A. D.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

In the next quarter we will study about different men and women whose lives are recorded in the New Testament. I'm sure you will enjoy each one of

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them. If you have a Bible dictionary, you might be able to learn a little more about each one which will be of interest to all.

How wonderful it is to think about Mary, the mother of Jesus. She was just an ordinary young girl like our young girls who love the Lord. God wanted to send His Son here to the world to show us the way to heaven and to take away our sins. He saw Mary and chose her to be the mother of Jesus. Mary could not understand all about it and how it should be, but she was willing for God to have His way in her life. She loved God and she knew He did all things well. She understood enough to give her full consent. She said, "Be it unto me according to thy word." How willing and humble she was. God loves those who are willing for Him to have His way in their lives. Today God wants each of us to obey His Word. Maybe you might say, "I don't know why I have to go to Sunday school every Sunday." But you must be like Mary and say, "I am willing to do just anything you want me to do." God teaches us in the Bible that we must not "forsake the assembling of ourselves together." That means that if it is possible for us to meet with others who love and obey God, we should do so. You might say, "I don't see why I have to obey mother and

daddy in every little thing," but again the Bible says, "Children obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right." You want to be like Mary, willing for God to have His way in your life and to obey Him.

Mary was a virgin and became the mother of Jesus. God is the Father of Jesus. We want you to understand this very clearly. Later Mary married a man named Joseph and they had a number of children, the Bible says. Matthew 13:55-56. Some of the sons' names were James, Joses, Simon, and Judas.

Mary is not to be worshipped, like some teach. She was just an ordinary woman like any other woman. She had the need of the Holy Spirit like others, and was with the 120 believers on the day of Pentecost, waiting to be filled.

Mary took care of her precious baby when He came. Maybe someone can tell about the birth of Jesus, the star, and the wise men that came to see Him. What about the shepherds who heard the announcement of Jesus' birth? Let someone in the class start the story and each one add to it until it is finished. God bless each of you. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 1 for July 1, 1961

A MOTHER WHO LOVED GOD

Luke 1:26-35; John 19:25-27

Luke 1:26 And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth,

27 To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary.

28 And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that are highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed are thou among women.

29 And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her

mind what manner of salutation this should be.

30 And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God.

31 And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name JESUS.

32 He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David:

33 And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

34 Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man?

35 And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

38 And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

John 19:25 Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.

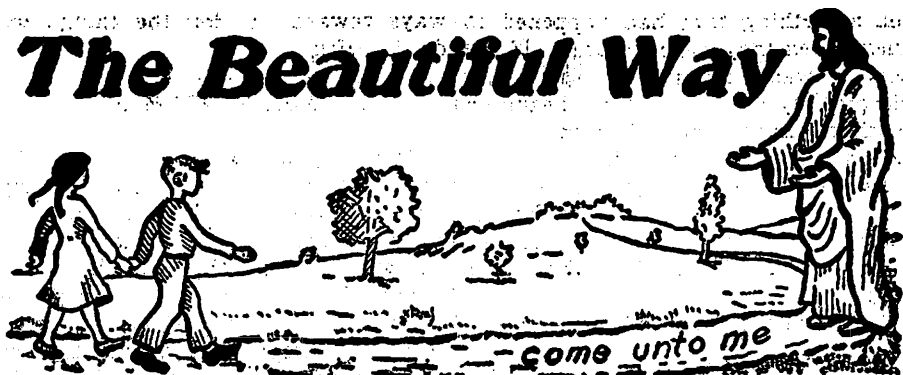
26 When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son!

27 Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home.

Memory Verse: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. Luke 1:46.

Central Thought: Christian mothers, like Mary, will teach their children right.

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Part Two

July 9

Fishers of Men

(Song)

I will make you fishers of men,
Fishers of men, fishers of men.

I will make you fishers of men,
If you follow me.

If you follow me, if you follow me.

I will make you fishers of men,
If you follow me.

Highways and Hedges

Amy's folks moved about quite often. Whenever they moved into a new place, they always sent out word that there would be cottage prayer meetings held at their house, and everybody was invited.

Ten-year-old Amy liked the prayer meetings. She liked to see the living room filled with orderly rows of chairs. She would bring in the big Bible and lay it on the little table near the lamp stand. Then she would comb out her curly hair and put on a clean dress, and be ready to open

the door as soon as some one came.

Sometimes there were more people than seats. Amy always sat close to mother near the door into the kitchen, and when all the chairs were filled, she would give her seat to some one. Then if more people came, she would slip out and bring in the legless ironing board and the backless chair; mother would rise and put one end of the board on her chair and the other end of the board on the backless chair and there they had seats for four or five people.

Amy could remember times when they had to use the boards from the old fashioned dining table to piece out enough seats; but an army blanket and the car robe always made the boards into nice seats. When the neighbors brought their little girls and there were no seats, then Amy asked the girls to sit with her on the thick rug near Mother's knee. It was not so tiresome sitting on the floor, for they could move about a little and not disturb.

Some one always read a story from the Bible and talked about it. Often those who came would stand up and

-tell something that had happened to them when they were children. If the service was long and the girls got sleepy they could lean their heads on mother's knee—she didn't mind, she would smile and smooth their hair. How sweet the singing sounded. If there were not enough books for everybody, then several people looked on the same book; but the songs sounded just as if there had been a lot of new books.

Although Amy enjoyed the prayer meetings, she did not like very much to go to the doors of strange houses and invite the people to come. She liked to go with Daddy and invite the people, but sometimes he could not get home from work soon enough to visit all the places; then he would ask Amy to go and invite the people. So if she was going to be Daddy's helper, that was the time to help. She would go to the door and knock, and when it was opened she would say with her best smile, "We are having cottage prayer meeting at our house tonight and we would like to have you come." Then she would tell them where she lived. Almost everyone would thank her, and some promised to come and others would tell why they could not come. Sometimes Amy would meet some one who was very cross about it, and said they did not want to hear anything about a prayer meeting.

Amy called this going about inviting people to meeting—"Going into the highways and hedges and entreating them to come, that my house may be filled." Luke 14:23. Then when the men and women came to meeting, she was thankful that she had gone out into the highways and hedges, and asked them to come. Jesus al-

ways rewards us for the things we do for Him.

1—"ABIDE WITH ME"

This song was written by a preacher in England whose name was Henry Francis Lyte. He was the pastor of a little congregation for many years. He was not healthy, but he knew Jesus. He gave his life seeking to teach the people of the Heavenly way. His health kept failing, until at last he was advised to leave the little home by the seaside. It was a hard thing to do—he loved his home, his congregation, and the ocean so much.

In the autumn of 1847 he preached his last message to the people. Somehow he felt that his life was nearly over. He was seen alone in his garden that evening. He also took one last walk beside the ocean that he dearly loved. That night a light was seen burning from the window of his study-room. Henry Francis Lyte was giving to the world his last message in song. Just before he went to bed, he handed a close relative the copy of the hymn he had written. It was named "Abide With Me." It was based on the scripture in Luke 24:29, "Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

Very soon he took his journey to Nice, France. There in a few short weeks he died. This man realized that he needed the presence of his Saviour. This prayer was the desire of his heart and life all along the way. As he felt he was nearing the hour of death, he realized perhaps much more his great need of Jesus. Dear children, you must keep that prayer within your heart at all times, too. The Lord desires to live within your heart, but He wants you to ask Him

and invite Him to come in and abide with you. Jesus said that if we would invite Him in, He would come and abide with us forever. But we must be willing and obedient. We must be humble and lowly. The Lord will then delight to abide with us.

You will find this song on page 342 in "Evening Light Songs" book.

— Sylvia and Leslie Busbee

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Match Column 1 and 2

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|------------|
| 1. Number of books in Bible | Psalms 117 |
| 2. The longest verse | 27 |
| 3. The middle chapter | 66 |
| 4. Number of books in New Testament | Esther 8:9 |

Cake of Preaching

- 1 cup of "shouting"
- 1 pound of "amens"
- $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoon of "listening"
- $\frac{1}{2}$ pound of "attention"
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of "quietness"

Method

Mix and bake well and hand to preachers in BIG SLICES.

I am saved and sanctified. I thank the Lord for healing me when I had typhoid fever. Pray for me.

— Leron West II, 9 years old

Dear Boys and Girls:—

There is something about each boy and girl that when they receive something real good or hear about something good they want to tell it to someone else. They like to share their good news. If Nellie has a new baby brother

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or sister she wants to tell it to her friends. If Bill found a new friend, he wants others to meet his new friend and together they enjoy the good friend. We like to share the good things with others, do we not?

Our lesson today is about Andrew. He and others traveled the 75 miles to Judea to see and hear the great preacher, John the Baptist, who was stirring the interest of the multitudes in that day. Everyone seemed impressed and wanted to go out to the wilderness to see the man who preached so wonderfully and spoke of the Messiah or Christ that was to come. Even though he was dressed in camel's hair and ate locust and wild honey, they were drawn to him. All seemed to recognize him as a prophet, and since everyone was looking for God to send the Messiah, they were anxious to know if he might not be the Christ. John told them he was not the Christ, but He was to come. One day Andrew was there at the river side and Jesus walked by. God had made known to John the Baptist that Jesus was the Christ by the sign of the Holy Spirit coming down from heaven upon Him in the form of a dove. John the Baptist cried out, "Behold the Lamb of God!" Andrew and John (a disciple of John the Baptist) heard him speak, and they followed Jesus. Our lesson tells about

it. Oh, how happy Andrew was to find the Christ, the Saviour of the world—the One that they had been expecting God to send to teach and lead them in the right way to heaven. Oh, this news was too good to keep. Andrew just had to share it with someone. He wanted everyone to meet his friend. "Oh, to whom shall I tell it first," no doubt Andrew thought. He thought of his brother, Simon Peter. No doubt they had talked together many times about the Messiah that was to come, while they were fishing. He knew Peter was anxious to meet Him so he started out to find Peter. As soon as he saw him he eagerly told him, "We have found the Messiah, the Christ." Our lesson says, "And he brought him to Jesus." He was a worker right away for Jesus. Have you brought someone to Jesus? God can help you to do that.

Not too long ago a little boy went with some ministers to hold services at the reform school for boys. When the altar call was made, some of the boys went up to be saved. This little boy got down there and prayed for them to be saved. He was bringing them to Jesus just like Andrew did in our lesson.

Our lesson tells more about Andrew. We read that after Jesus arose and went up to heaven that Andrew continued to bring others to Jesus. Because he loved Jesus he was crucified, like Jesus, by those who wanted him not to love Jesus. Andrew was a wonderful man of God.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 2 for July 9, 1961

A MAN WHO TOLD OTHERS ABOUT JESUS

John 1:35-42; Matt. 4:18-20; John 6:8-9

John 1:35 Again the next day after John stood, and two of his disciples;

36 And looking upon Jesus as he walked, he saith, Behold the Lamb of God!

37 And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus.

38 Then Jesus turned, and saw them following, and saith unto them, What seek ye? They said unto him, Rabbi, (which is to say, being interpreted, Master,) where dwellest thou?

39 He saith unto them, Come and see. They came and saw where he dwelt, and abode with him that day: for it was about the tenth hour.

40 One of the two which heard John speak, and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother.

41 He first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messiah, which is, being interpreted, the Christ.

42 And he brought him to Jesus. And when Jesus beheld him, he said, Thou art Simon the son of Jona: thou shalt be called Cephas, which is by interpretation, A stone.

Matt. 4:18 And Jesus, walking by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea: for they were fishers.

19 And he saith unto them, Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.

20 And they straightway left their nets, and followed him.

John 6:8 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?

Memory Verse: Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men. Mark 1:17.

Central Thought: Boys and girls today can bring others to Jesus.

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Part Three

July 16

Spelling Love

When love is spelt with letters,
It is not hard to spell,
But let us try to write it
In loving deeds as well.
When called to do an errand,
Be sure you don't demurr;
For when you mind your mother,
You are spelling love to her.

If kind to all your classmates,
Obedient to the rule,
If studious and thoughtful,
You're spelling love at school.
When teacher says, "Be quiet,"
Be sure you do not stir;
For when you please your teacher,
You are spelling love to her.

Each small deed of kindness
Which we may strive to do,
Is spelling love for others,
And love for Jesus, too.
I hope if holy angels
Look on us from above,
In bright and shining letters
They will find us spelling LOVE.

—Sel. by Neta Marie Eck, age 7 yrs.

"He Arose and Followed Him"

Lillie loved Jesus and tried very hard to please Him. She was very anxious to know more about how to please Jesus. In their worship one morning her Mother read about Matthew who got right up from his work and followed Jesus when He called him. Lillie thought about that and thought how much she wanted to be like Matthew. Her mother had told her that the Bible said for children to obey their parents, and that when mother called her or asked her to do something, that would be the same as Jesus asking her to do something, and that she should be like Matthew and quickly do as she was asked. All these thoughts came back to Lillie as she sat on her front lawn by her dog whom she loved. She reached over and petted her dog. Then she thought about her dog and how he would quickly come to her when she would call him. She thought how she should be more obedient than a dog. As Lillie thought about all these things,

she then thought about how just yesterday she didn't get up and go to the door when her mother had called her. She just wanted to do a little more to her scrap book. When she did go, the bag had slipped out of Mother's hands and spilled the groceries out on the step. She wasn't quick enough to obey and therefore it resulted in the loss of some food. Then she thought about how just last week she didn't go to see about little brother quick enough when her mother told her to, and he pulled the scarf partly off the dresser and some things were broken. The thought then came about how much she desired to be like Matthew. She laid her head on her doggie and cried softly. She felt badly that she hadn't moved when Mother called her. Jesus looked down from heaven and He saw how much Lillie wanted to please Him. He spoke to her heart and mind and told her to pray and ask Jesus and He would help her to be more obedient like Matthew and get up at once and do what Mother wanted her to do. Lillie began to pray and Jesus heard her prayer as she told Him all about it. Jesus comforted her heart and helped her.

A few weeks later Lillie heard Mother tell someone about how Lillie was such a sweet girl and so quick to do as she asked her. Lillie just breathed a prayer to Jesus and told Him how glad she was that He had helped her. (Parable) —M. Miles

Praying For A Pony

Most boys like ponies. When they are very, very little they get a stick and play like it is a pony, and sometimes they get a ride on a springy, plastic pony in stores while Mother

is shopping, but when they are a little older they begin to want a real pony all of their own.

Johnny was about six years old when he began to want a real pony very much. He often prayed for one. Sometimes he wondered if God heard his prayers because it seemed to him like he was having to wait a long time. But God sees and hears everything. Sometimes when we pray, God answers right then, sometimes God says, "Wait awhile," and sometimes He says, "No." We should always be patient and not want our own way.

About that time a store in town announced that it would give away a pony on a certain day to some child. Johnny heard the other children talking about it, so he put his name in the big box. He was very excited about it and thought he would surely win it. His parents warned him not to expect it because hundreds of other children had their names in the box too. When the day came for the drawing, Johnny prayed earnestly for it, then said with a shining face, "God said He would give me a pony."

Mother and Daddy were troubled. They heard about other children who were praying for it, too, and knew God could not give it to all of them. They explained to him that maybe some day God would give him a pony but that he should not expect that one because God knew they lived on two small lots and would have no place to keep a pony. They told him that other children wanted it too, and that he must not be selfish.

A few minutes before the drawing Johnny bought a box of crackerjacks. The prize in it was a pretty little metal pony. He agreed with Mother that God gave it to him to answer his

prayer and that God wanted him to wait for a real pony. He was glad to learn that a little crippled boy was made happy by winning the pony that day.

Two years seems like a long time for a little boy to wait for an answer to his prayer, but that is how long Johnny waited after God told him "yes" when he prayed for a pony. When Johnny was eight years old his parents bought some lots at the edge of the city limits where Johnny could keep a pony, and they bought one for him.

"This is the happiest day of my life," Johnny exclaimed as he hugged the neck of his new Shetland pony.

—G. Ray

Betty Learns The Hard Way

"Betty, it is time to go to children's meeting," said mother.

"I don't want to go."

"Why, sure you want to go and learn more about Jesus!"

"I don't want to go today," said Betty.

Mother felt a little bad that Betty didn't want to go, but she just committed it to the Lord as she prayed daily for the Lord to help her children to love him more.

Later, Betty was playing on the bed and she fell off. A big knot rose on her head. Her daddy told her that the Lord wanted to teach her a lesson. If she had been in children's meeting it would not have happened. Betty learned a lesson the hard way. It always pays to go to children's meeting rather than to stay outside and play. If we will always be glad to learn about Jesus, He will be glad to help us when we are in trouble. Jesus wants us to love Him.

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Dear Boys and Girls:—

I don't know how many of you have ever gone across the border into Old Mexico. I have been there several times. There is a man at the border who will check your car when you come back into the United States, and ask you some questions. They want to know what you have purchased, etc. On some things that are purchased or cost over a certain amount a custom tax or duty has to be paid. Many people try to hide what they have purchased, and the customs officer isn't liked by many people because he collects taxes and tries to find out all you have purchased.

Our lesson today is about a man who has two names. One is Matthew and the other is Levi. He was a tax collector. He sat by the busy road outside of Capernaum and collected taxes. He was what we would call today a customs officer. People in those days did not drive trucks loaded down with supplies or things they have bought, but they had camels which carried their supplies. Long caravans of camels would pass by and Matthew had to check each one and charge a tax. The men would argue and try to get out of paying. They did not like to pay the taxes, so took their dislike out on the tax collectors. Many times the tax collectors would over-

charge and keep the difference, which was wrong, and this caused the people to class all tax collectors as wicked men. We do not feel that Matthew was this kind of man. I am sure he was honest and dealt right with everyone.

The work that Matthew did makes us know he had some education. He must write and use figures. We are glad that he used his talent to leave us the wonderful book about Jesus that is in the New Testament called the book of Matthew.

Our lesson tells about Jesus walking by one day and seeing Matthew. He called him to leave his job and come and follow Him. The Bible says, "He arose and followed Him." How quickly he left all to follow Jesus! Jesus wants us to quickly obey and follow Him, too. We are following Jesus when we tell the truth and be honest. A thief would not follow Jesus, neither would a person who was always finding fault with someone else. When we follow Jesus we are kind, loving and nice to everyone, aren't we?

In the days that Jesus lived, when a person had a big feast it was a public affair. Others would come and stand around and watch those who had been invited to eat.

Matthew was like Andrew. He wanted others to meet Jesus.

I think it would be good for you to memorize the names of the twelve disciples. Here is a little rhyme that will help you. Maybe by next Sunday each one of you can say it to your teacher. Peter and Andrew and James and John—The men He most depended on: Philip and Bartholomew, Matthew next, and Thomas, too; James the Less and Judas the greater, Simon the Zealot, and Judas the traitor.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 3 for July 16, 1961

A MAN WHO FOLLOWED JESUS

Matthew 9:9-13; 10:1-4

Matt. 9:9 And as Jesus passed forth from thence, he saw a man, named Matthew, sitting at the receipt of custom: and he saith unto him, Follow me. And he arose, and followed him.

10 And it came to pass, as Jesus sat at meat in the house, behold, many publicans and sinners came and sat down with him and his disciples.

11 And when the Pharisees saw it, they said unto his disciples, Why eateth your Master with publicans and sinners?

12 But when Jesus heard that, he said unto them, They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick.

13 But go ye and learn what that meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice: for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.

Matt. 10:1 And when he had called unto him his twelve disciples, he gave them power against unclean spirits, to cast them out, and to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease.

2 Now the names of the twelve apostles are these; The first, Simon, who is called Peter, and Andrew his brother; James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother;

3 Philip, and Bartholomew; Thomas, and Matthew the publican; James the son of Alphaeus, and Lebbaeus, whose surname was Thaddaeus;

4 Simon the Canaanite, and Judas Iscariot, who also betrayed him.

Memory Verse: He left all, rose up, and followed him. Luke 5:28.

Central Thought: Salvation is provided for all classes of people.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1961

Part Four

July 23

Jesus Loves You

Little children, do you know
That dear Jesus loved you so
That He died on Calvary
To save little ones like thee?

So be loving, kind and true—
Live for Him who died for you.
Time is short, eternity's long,
So do right and not do wrong.

Always go where He directs;
He every one will protect.
Cast upon Him all your cares,
He will answer all your prayers.

—Effie Miller

A Sweet Family

"Tonight we will find verses again for each one of you to start learning so you will know them to say by Sunday again. All of you said your Bible verses so well yesterday at Sunday school. Mother is so happy to know you learned so well that you could say them without stumbling."

"My verse was a little long though," spoke up Bert.

"But it was such a good verse, son, and I don't think you will ever forget it. You said it so well."

Mother had taken time during the day and hunted up Bible verses for each child and wrote them down. Now while all the family had gathered together in the evening for worship she gave them to each child. She of course had a short one for four-year-old Ted. Every evening for the whole week they repeated their verse again and by Sunday they had them learned real well. After they each one said their verse or read it and they had a story read to them out of the Bible Story book and had prayer the little ones were put to bed. Mother again returned to the living room where Daddy was reading and her two older children were studying their lessons.

Margie soon was finished with her lessons and she came over and sat down by her mother. Mother laughed a little and told Margie she was thinking of little Ted and how sweet he tried to repeat the verse she had

given him and got a little mixed up on the words. Margie thought it was sweet, too.

"Mother, I love our evenings together with just our family and can talk about Jesus and heaven. I can go to bed and feel so restful and content. It seems Jesus is so close that I could just almost reach out and put my arms around Him. I just know I will be alright all night long because Jesus is so great and so mighty and He is so near to take care of me."

"Yes, my dear, Jesus is right by you and He never sleeps. He watches over you and cares for each one of us. I'm thankful for our home, too. I'm so glad that we do not have a television and you children do not look at scarey, murder scenes and go to bed afraid. The school teacher told me that so many children are so nervous because of looking at television."

"I'm glad we do not have one either. Our family worship and time to talk about what we do through the day with you and Daddy makes us love each other more," said Margie.

"Yes, it does and I'm so glad for our love for each other, and I'm expecting it to always be." —M. Miles

The Lonesome Pony

Smoky, Johnny's little grey pony, did not like his new home. He was lonesome. He remembered his old home and a neighbor's mare that he used to play with. He could not talk to tell how lonesome he was, but one day when he was led out of his pen to be saddled, he ran away very fast.

Johnny with his Daddy and Mother got into the car and started after him. People who saw the pony run-

ning directed them around one turn, then another. They soon realized that Smoky knew every street and the country road on the way back to his old home, though he had only traveled it once, a month or more before this.

Once loose, Smoky acted like a wild pony. He was determined not to be caught. He went into the field where the mare he used to play with was staked out. The mare was much larger than he, so Smoky would hide behind her, running from one side to another to keep from being caught. If two people would try he would run out across the field like a wild pony. He could not be lassoed, trapped nor caught in any way they tried.

Johnny had cried from the time the pony got away, but now he screamed in terror because he was afraid his pony could never be caught and that the big horse would hurt or kill him. Mother told him to stop screaming and to go to the car and pray. He ran to the car, but could not be calm enough to really pray. Just then it began to rain and Mother had to go to the car too. She began to tell Johnny how he must be calm and really believe God would answer if he expected God to help him. After he calmed down, they bowed and prayed together in the car.

Just then Daddy called out, "I've caught him!" It seemed like an accident, but it really was a miracle. Smoky was hiding behind the mare who was even too big for Daddy to see over her back; but Daddy had thrown the lasso loop over her back and Smoky ran right into the loop and was caught. There was great rejoicing because God had answered prayer.

—G. Ray

2—"JESUS I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN"

The man who wrote this song, Henry Francis Lyte, was a preacher who loved Jesus and the people that were in his congregation. For many years he sought to teach them of the Lord. He sought to teach them of love and faith and how that Christians should dwell together in the bonds of peace. But one time a division crept in among the people. It brought him much grief and heart-ache. It was a heavy cross for him to bear to see those that he dearly loved affected too. He was also very much afflicted in body. The pain and sorrow of his life and ministry inspired this song.

It shows the distress and sorrow that often comes to the Christian. Then it also shows the joy and glory that the cross of Christ brings. Children if we truly live for Jesus we will suffer persecution, trials and grief. People will not understand us and perhaps will accuse us of many things. But Jesus told us to rejoice when such things happen, for we have a reward in heaven. Do not be afraid to live for Jesus, but be strong and bear the cross. Learn to be happy when you suffer for His sake.

You will find this song on page 248 in "Evening Light Songs" book.

Perhaps you would want to sing in your class this and other song titles appearing in the papers.

—Sylvia and Leslie Busbee

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I read about a man who was an honored guest at an Oriental home. These people are very careful to entertain their guests. This man sat at the table of his wealthy friend's home and the food

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was brought in and set before him in courses. The food was rich and delicious. Finally he became so full that he merely would taste a little of each dish of food as it was brought in and others taken out. Finally he just had to refuse to eat more and begged his host to excuse him as it was impossible to eat any more. The host was not offended in the least. He felt he had really given his guest every kind of attention. The host then suggested that they go up on the roof and walk around a while before the fruit was served to them. Now I would call this "much serving," wouldn't you?

Our lesson tells about the home that Jesus often visited. They loved Jesus and he enjoyed being with this family. There were the two sisters and a brother who lived together. It seems this was a fine home and the family had some money so they were able to do much for their guest.

In the lesson we read how Martha was busy getting a meal ready. The Bible says she was "cumbered about much serving." Mary, on the other hand, was sitting at the feet of Jesus. She was more interested in hearing about the good things that was food for her soul. No doubt Jesus told her about heaven and how we must live to get there. She was so interested that she forgot to help

her sister. Martha asked Jesus if He did not care that Mary wasn't helping her, but Jesus said, "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things: but one thing is needful; and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her." Jesus wanted Martha to know that it is more important to take care of the soul than to take care of the body.

Boys and girls, I trust you will never forget this lesson. Don't ever let the desire for anything in this world become more important to you than seeing about your soul. Take time to pray and read the Bible. Take time to thank and praise the Lord for all He does for you. If no one else in your home loves Jesus you can be one that does. By you loving Jesus you can help them to love Him, too. Be a Mary and not a Martha. We are sure Martha made a change after Jesus pointed out a better way for her. We find that when Lazarus died and Jesus came to see the sisters, that Martha did believe and saw her brother raised from the dead.

This was a wonderful home. History tells us that Lazarus and Jesus were together very much. We knew that Jesus loved him very much. The Bible says that Jesus wept when He heard of his death. This family loved Jesus very much, did they not? —Aunt Marie

Lesson 4 for July 23, 1961

A FAMILY WHO LOVED JESUS

Luke 10:38-42; John 11:1-5; 12:1-3

Luke 10:38 Now it came to pass, as they went, that he entered into a certain village: and a certain woman named Martha received him into her house.

39 And she had a sister called Mary, which also sat at Jesus' feet, and heard his word.

40 But Martha was cumbered about much serving, and came to him, and said, Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? bid her therefore that she help me.

41 And Jesus answered and said unto her, Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things:

42 But one thing is needful: and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her.

John 11:1 Now a certain man was sick, named Lazarus, of Bethany, the town of Mary and her sister Martha.

2 (It was that Mary which anointed the Lord with ointment, and wiped his feet with her hair, whose brother Lazarus was sick.)

3 Therefore his sisters sent unto him, saying, Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick.

4 When Jesus heard that, he said, This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby.

5 Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus.

John 12:1 Then Jesus six days before the passover 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.

Memory Verse: This is my commandment that ye love one another as I have loved you. John 12:15.

Central Thought: You can be one in your family that loves Jesus.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Five

July 30

Jesus, Our Friend

Dear children, do you read
Your precious Bible each day?
Do you obey your parents,
And every night kneel and pray?
And ask the dear Saviour
For guidance along life's way?

Do you thank the dear Saviour
For loving parents and good
homes?

Do you know He has promised
Never to leave us alone,
And has promised to be a Friend
That will go with us to the end?

—Effie Miller

Minding Mama

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

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

"Well, they will probably not be gone long, so girls, you might run about and play if you wish, until they return," said Mrs. H., as she looked

smilingly into the sweet faces before her.

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

"Why, I can," the mother answered, drawing the girls close beside her.

"I will tell you about a little girl who was near Ethel's age. The little girl lived in the outskirts of a large city with her papa, mama, two sisters and a baby brother. The house in which they lived was large, and a little boy, with his parents, lived upstairs. In front of the house was a small plot enclosed with a low wicket fence. Just outside the fence was a sidewalk, and on the other side of the walk was a deep ditch. The ditch was usually filled with water, but it was summertime and the water level was very low."

"The little girl with her papa and the rest of the family, were going away from home for the day. They were going out to one of the parks for a picnic. The good dinner had been carefully packed in a large bas-

ket. A sack of lemons was sitting close beside a carefully wrapped package—a delicious cake. The little girl, dressed in her best white dress and stockings, had been sent out on the porch to wait until the rest were ready. The little boy upstairs knew where the little girl was going. She had told him about it the day before. He would have enjoyed going too, but his mama had said 'no.' He was feeling bad about it; and when he came downstairs that morning he saw the little girl sitting in a chair on the porch and she looked so clean and pretty! Oh, how he wanted to go too! When he got down on the sidewalk he felt more lonely than ever; so, looking up toward the porch, he asked the little girl to come and play with him. She replied that her mama had told her not to go for fear of getting dirty."

"'You could be real careful,' said the little boy, 'and it would be fun to dance down here.'"

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

"Being careful, Mama's orders and everything else were soon forgotten, as the two jumped and whirled around on the forbidden walk."

"Closer and closer they whirled toward the edge of the walk near the ditch. Each time around they became more dizzy and suddenly, the little

girl thought of her danger, but it was too late. Another whirl and—plunge she went down into the dirty greenish water. The little boy also got his share of the bath. When the little girl saw that she was going, she clung so tightly to the boy that he went in first. It was a miserable pair that pulled themselves up the steep bank of that ditch a moment later, each lamenting the condition of their clothes."

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

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

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

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

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

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

HELP FATHER

Sometimes when your father comes in from work and sits down in the chair to read, why not get his house-slippers for him to put on. Maybe you could put them on for him. I'm sure he will give you a big smile and it will make him happy.

God Helps

Johnny had many experiences with his little grey pony, Smoky, but the ones which he probably will remember longest are the times when God helped him to catch him when he was loose.

One time Johnny did not fasten the gate at the bottom and Smoky pushed it open. He got out on a State highway going through town and was frightened by the traffic. Someone who knew it was Johnny's pony came and told him about it. Daddy was not at home. Mother and Johnny started out after him in the car, but felt very helpless because they knew how wild the pony became when he got loose. As they went, they earnestly prayed that God would help them catch him and not to let him do any damage in his excitement.

He passed a house where a little girl lived who had a pony. She followed him with a pan of oats. Just then he turned onto a side street and stopped running. As he looked around he saw the girl with the oats and went to her. He seemed to be glad to find a friend after his mad race with the automobiles that he did not like. He was also glad to see Johnny and Mother when they drove up. Now Johnny knew God had answered their prayers again.

—G. Ray

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SMILE

Did you know that smiling is catching? When you are walking down the street you smile at someone and see if they don't smile back. You will feel better and I'm sure the one that smiled back will also feel good.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Tell something about the family we studied about last week. What were the names of each one in that family? They were Jesus' friends. It is wonderful to have a friend. The Bible tells us if we want to have friends we must show ourself friendly. To have friends you want to be interested in others. Desire to share with them your good things and be glad when some good things come to your friend. Be careful to not tell things that your friend tells you and requests you not to tell. In fact, you should always be careful to keep your word. If you say you won't tell, be careful to not tell. Name some of the things that you expect from a friend.

Our lesson today is about a friend of Jesus. His name is Thomas. The first part of our lesson overlaps part of last week's lesson. The Jews had sought to stone Jesus and He left Jerusalem and had gone into Perea (John 10:31, 39-40). Then after Jesus received word

that Lazarus was sick and after knowing that he had died, he told the disciples that they would go back down into Judea again. This seemed very strange to the disciples for Him to say such a thing. They felt He was surely walking right back into a trap which would surely mean His death. They could not understand why He would go back there, especially since He had heard that Lazarus had died. But when Jesus insisted that He should go, Thomas spoke up and said, "Let us also go, that we may die with him." Thomas loved Jesus and he would not desert Him nor leave Him. Willingness to die with or for another surely shows they have great love for that person. Jesus had not asked them to die with Him, but Thomas was an honest and earnest man. He was a true friend. He would not desert his friend when He was facing trouble. So Thomas and the other disciples went back to the home of Lazarus, not knowing if it meant their death or not. But wasn't it wonderful how great a miracle they saw by being willing to face death and stand by their friend? They saw Lazarus raised from the dead and I am sure their faith was strengthened. Today Jesus will bless us if we will be willing to face hard things for Him just like He did Thomas and the other disciples.

All the other disciples had seen Jesus after His resurrection except Thomas. He just didn't know what to think of all the things he had heard. They tried to tell him that they had seen Jesus after He had died—that he had just appeared to them in an instant, talked with them and then disappeared. (Tell more details of His appearance to the disciples). Finally, Thomas let them know that he would believe if he saw Him. When he did see Jesus he made a wonderful confession. But Jesus pronounced a blessing on you and me because we believe

and have not seen Jesus with the natural eye.
—Aunt Marie

Lesson 5 for July 30, 1961

A FRIEND OF JESUS

John 11:7-8, 16; 20:24-29

John 11:7 Then after that saith he to his disciples, Let us go into Judea again.

8 His disciples say unto him, Master, the Jews of late sought to stone thee; and goest thou thither again?

16 Then said Thomas, which is called Didymus, unto his fellow-disciples, Let us also go, that we may die with him.

John 20:24 But Thomas, one of the twelve, called Didymus, was not with them when Jesus came.

25 The other disciples therefore said unto him, We have seen the Lord, But he said unto them, Except I shall see in his hands the print of the nails, and thrust my hand into his side, I will not believe.

26 And after eight days, again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them: then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst and said, Peace be unto you.

27 Then saith he to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing.

28 And Thomas answered and said unto him, My Lord and my God.

29 Jesus saith unto him, Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed: blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.

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

Central Thought: Jesus arose and is alive today. He is real to us.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Six

August 6

The Girls That Are Wanted

The girls that are wanted are home girls—

Girls that are mother's right hand,
That fathers and brothers can trust
in,
And the little ones understand.

Girls that are fair on the hearthstone,
And pleasant when nobody sees;
Kind and sweet to their own folk,
Ready and anxious to please.

Girls that are wanted are wise girls,
That know what to do and to say;
That drive with a smile or a soft word
The wrath of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are good girls—

Good from the heart to the lips;
Pure as the lily is white and pure
From its heart to its sweet leaf-
tips.

—Selected

If Jesus is Lord of our lives, surely
we will trust and obey Him in all
things.

The Beauty of Work

A man's character is formed by his habits. A man who has careless, idle habits is lacking in admirable character, and is often positively vicious. He is a slave to his habits, a make-believe man, a failure in nearly everything he undertakes. Even though he may inherit wealth he can not hold the respect of industrious men, but is looked upon as a fellow of little worth. On the other hand, a man who is careful and industrious, though he may never be rich in this world's goods, is known for his upright character and true worth. He is upheld by his good habits.

Every person who really amounts to anything in the world is a worker. He knows how to do some useful work well, and does it. Every boy and girl who would take a place among the noble and honored of earth must first learn to be useful at something. All good people must keep busy, and no idle person can keep good. To be of real value in the world's work, one must love work for its own sake, as

well as for what it will bring. He must love to feel the responsibility of his part. To be such a worker, one must have habits of industry and carefulness.

It is good for every child, after the age of seven or eight, to have some work to do, something for which he is responsible. The work should not be hard enough to harm his little body, but it should be something that will help him begin to learn to have a part in the work of the great world. He will feel that he amounts to something if he has a part to perform. He should learn to do this work without being prompted. If the mother has to remind every one of the children of his or her work, and then see that it is done right, she would almost rather do it herself. In that case the child is of no real help, and besides, he is forming a careless habit that may stay with him for life. If John's part is to bring in the kindling and drive the cows, he should do those things without having to be told. If Mary's part is to wash the dishes and sweep the floor, she should do that without having to be prompted.

Many women are very unhappy because they have never learned to do anything that is of real use in the world. They can play a little on the piano, play hard at outdoor games, entertain their friends, dress up and look attractive, make a little fudge or cake, perhaps; but they do not know how to do one really useful thing. After a while they weary of being a butterfly, and can not be a bee. Life becomes very hard and dark for them, although they live in palaces and have much money. How glad every little girl should feel who is taught how to work at something useful!

Every boy should learn some trade by which he can make a good living. He should learn to do something in which he can be of service in the world's work. There is much that needs to be done, and there is a good, broad place for every one who will try. Every girl should learn, first of all, to be a good housewife, to cook and to sew, and to manage a house, and after that, if possible, to do some other useful work that might bring her employment if necessary. But, girls, be useful somewhere. Learn to work! Have a part in God's great plan! Who would be a drone, a nothing among the busy people of earth?

"In a general way, we get the places we are ready to fill." "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well." "The only easy place is the grave."—Beecher, to a boy who wanted help to find an easy place.

—Mabel Hale

3—"ABIDING AND CONFIDING"

This song was written by a man who was happy because he had found out the secret of living for Jesus. Many people look on the life of a Christian and think it hard, so dull and foolish. They think it is an impossibility, something that cannot be done. But this man found out that Jesus lived and worked in him and that it was not a hard, awful task that it looked like it was. He had found that all his cares and burdens the Lord just took away. He let Jesus bear them. He found that Jesus supplied all his needs. He found that Jesus gave him everything necessary to live for the Lord. That is a secret everyone should know. Many people try to live for Jesus in their own strength and power. They fail and

are discouraged. We must give our whole self to Jesus and let Him live the life in and through us. We must give Him our minds, hearts, affections, strength, cares, problems, and everything that we have. When we give all to Him, then He takes over and use them to His glory just as He wants to. Salvation is a heavy burden when we try to live it ourselves, but it is joy unspeakable and full of glory to let Him live it through us.

You will find this song on page 202 in "Evening Light Songs" book.

— Sylvia and Leslie Busbee

A Lesson From the Goat

If you will take a good look at the next goat you see, you will discover that the corners of his mouth turn up, but never down, as if he were in a good humor all the time. This funny mouth with the turned-up corners, and the merry gray eyes, give him a most comical expression. He is apparently one of the most contented of all animals. If grass is plentiful he eats and is glad. If there is nothing to nibble he just climbs on the top of a rock or rail fence and looks pleasant. It is said that he can manage to pick up a meal where a mouse would starve, often helping himself to rubber shoes and titbits from an ashheap. Turn him into a lot that appears to be as bare as your hand, and in a few minutes he will be munching something, his eyes still twinkling and the corners of his mouth still pointing upward. If people who have formed a habit of giving way to a bad temper would smile more and look on the bright side of life they would be far happier and

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would shed sunshine wherever they go.

When the devil comes knocking at the door of your heart, just send Jesus to the door. I'm sure he will flee.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

We should never forget the nice things that are done for us. When I was a young lady I was going to take a trip to see my brother who was in another town. I needed a new pair of shoes but my parents could not afford them. However, there was a wonderful Christian lady staying in our home. She was caring for her husband who was sick. Perhaps some of your parents knew them. It was Bro. and Sister C. E. Orr. (A little later after this time Bro. Orr was called to his home in heaven.) Sister Orr gave me some money to buy me a pair of shoes. I was so thankful for it. She always had a special place in my heart from that day on. A number of years later she moved to California where I lived with my husband and family. She had married Bro. George Harmon, a wonderful saint of God. After she came, I again thought of the shoes for which she had given me money to buy and how much it meant to me at

HOW DORCAS HELPED

Acts 9:36-43

Acts 9:36 Now there was at Joppa a certain disciple named Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas: this woman was full of good works and alms-deeds which she did.

37 And it came to pass in those days, that she was sick, and died: whom when they had washed, they laid her in an upper chamber.

38 And forasmuch as Lydda was nigh to Joppa, and the disciples had heard that Peter was there, they sent unto him two men, desiring him that he would not delay to come to them.

39 Then Peter arose and went with them. When he was come, they brought him into the upper chamber: and all the widows stood by him weeping, and shewing the coats and garments which Dorcas made, while she was with them.

40 But Peter put them all forth, and kneeled down, and prayed; and turning him to the body said, Tabitha, arise. And she opened her eyes: and when she saw Peter, she sat up.

41 And he gave her his hand, and lifted her up; and when he had called the saints and widows, presented her alive.

42 And it was known throughout all Joppa; and many believed in the Lord.

43 And it came to pass, that he tarried many days in Joppa with one Simon a tanner.

Memory Verse: To do good and to communicate forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased. Hebrews 13:16.

Central Thought: Service in behalf of those in need is one evidence of a Christian spirit.

the time. I began to try to think of something I could do for her in return for her kindness. One day she was talking and mentioned about being so tired from doing her washing. I thought, now is my opportunity to do something for her. So I told her to bring her washing over and I would do it in my washing machine and also do her ironing. She didn't want to at first, but I insisted. I had the privilege of doing it for her a number of months. Now she is gone to be with Jesus, but her kind deed for me has never been forgotten. She was always doing something for someone else.

Our lesson is about a kind person in the Bible. Her name was Dorcas. She was a good neighbor and helped those who were in need. Can you tell of a kind deed a neighbor did for you? Maybe you have been a good neighbor to someone. Maybe you have helped your neighbor by taking care of the children while she went to town. Maybe you mowed the lawn for an elderly person who wasn't able to do it anymore, but couldn't pay someone to do it. All of those good deeds are noted by God. You will reap what you sow. God will bless you for what you do for others. You will never lose by it.

Think of the kind deeds our mothers have done for us. Are we as helpful to them in return? Are we kind and helpful to others, too? Speaking kind and cheerful words is one thing boys and girls can do that counts a lot, and it doesn't cost anything either. We need more people like Dorcas. She didn't have any sewing machine, but she made garments for those who needed them. May the Lord help our boys and girls to always be kind and thoughtful to do good.

—Aunt Marie

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1961

Part Seven

August 13

Couldn't and Could

Couldn't and Could were two promising boys

Who lived not a great while ago.
They had just the same playmates
and just the same toys,
And just the same chances for winning life's joys,
And all that the years may bestow.

And Could soon found out he could fashion his life

On lines very much as he planned;
He could cultivate goodness and guard against strife,

And win with the watchword, "I can!"

He could have all his deeds with good cheer to be rife,

And build him a name that would stand.

But poor little Couldn't just couldn't pull through;

All the trials he met with a sigh;
When a task needed doing, he couldn't he knew;

And hence, when he couldn't, how could he? Could you
If you couldn't determine you'd try?

So Could just kept building his way to success,
Nor clouding his sky with a doubt;
But Couldn't strayed into the Slough of Distress.

Alas! and his end is easy to guess—
Strayed in, but he couldn't get out.

And that was the difference 'twixt Couldn't and Could:

Each followed his own chosen plan;
And when Couldn't just wouldn't,
Could earnestly would,
And where one of them weakened the other "made good,"

And won with his watchword, "I can!" —Selected

Suffer For Jesus

"Oh, Mother, I don't think I will ever ask anyone to come to Sunday school again," Edith said, as she came rushing into the kitchen door where Mother was preparing supper.

"Now what is the matter, dear?" asked Mother, as she took the meat out of the frying pan.

"I was asking Darlene if she would go with me to Sunday school and Debbie heard me, and spoke up and said that she wouldn't go to that old church if she was her." It embarrassed me so much and hurt me. Debbie is always saying something about me trying to be goody, goody and calls me a Jesus' girl and other unkind things," Edith said, and began to cry.

"My dear, you must not feel so badly. That is some of the things we need to suffer for Jesus. They made fun of Jesus and the disciples in that day and still are. It's Jesus in you they are making fun of and not just you. They feel the love you have for Jesus and they don't want to accept him so they are trying to get you to turn against him. But you must just ask Jesus to help you to be brave and give you help to be able to continue to treat Debbie right. Someday she will think about your life and love for Jesus and it might be the means of her giving her heart to Jesus," Mother said, as she stirred the gravy.

"Oh, I know I haven't had to suffer like Jesus and I know he will help me. I haven't had any hard things to go through with like some of the missionaries went through. Our Sunday school teacher told us just last Sunday about a missionary in India that was searching for a certain tribe. He had to go through the jungles and came in some places where there were other tribes that were troubled because a stranger had come among them. He did not know anyone was around, but the savages stole quietly around where he was and then all of

a sudden they surrounded him. Every where he looked there was some one with a spear raised toward him pointing at his heart. They were getting ready to throw the spears at him. He closed his eyes and looked up to heaven in a whisper of prayer, and then began to sing, "All hail the power of Jesus' name." He sang on, not daring to open his eyes again until he reached the third verse and had sung, "Let every kindred, every tongue . . . crown him Lord of all," when every spear had dropped and tears were falling from every eye. They changed suddenly and invited him to their homes. He labored among them for two and a half years with great results. Now I think that would be a hard place to be in and God helped him," Edith said, as she continued setting the table for Mother.

"When you think of what that missionary faced and God helped him, you can be assured the Lord will help you. As I said, by you still loving Jesus might help Debbie make a decision to live for God some day. We thank God for the ones down through the years who were willing to suffer and face hard things so that we can know about Jesus today. The Apostle Paul suffered many hard things, but just think of all the great number he has helped down through the years. I'm glad my girlie is willing also to suffer for Jesus," Mother said as she kissed her on the cheek. —M. Miles

The Lost Pony

"Smoky is out," called a neighbor boy to Johnny. "I saw him down by that vacant lot where a man used to keep a horse."

"What will we do?" asked Johnny

anxiously, "Daddy is not here to help us catch him."

They prayed, then went in the car to the vacant lot, but Smoky was not there. They drove around but could not see the pony anywhere. Johnny phoned the police station to learn if they had seen his pony. They had not seen him, but told Johnny to leave his number and if they learned of a stray pony anywhere in town, they would call him. For awhile Johnny stayed by the phone while Mother drove around to try to find him. She went to his old home and to every lot at the edge of town where she knew people had kept horses, but found no trace of Smoky. She returned to Johnny, but the police had not called him.

It was Sunday morning and almost time for Sunday school. Once again Johnny and Mother knelt to pray about the lost pony. They did not want to give up finding Smoky, neither did they want to miss Sunday school and church services. They knew God could find him because He knows everything. They looked a little more, then felt like God wanted them to go on to Sunday school and leave the pony in His hands. When they drove up to park at the chapel, there they saw Smoky contentedly eating the nice green grass on the ground back of the chapel.

—G. Ray

Danger

In an old monastery near Bebenhausen, Germany, one may see two pairs of deer horns interlocked. They were found in that position many years ago. The deer had been fighting; their horns got jammed together and could not be separated; so they died. Mr. Kerr, who first

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told the story, added, "I would like to carry those horns into every house and school." We might add, "And into every church."

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Can you name the first four gospels in the New Testament? Yes, it is Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. The second gospel, Mark, was the first one that was written. Mark was with Peter and some of the other disciples. We are sure they told him many of the things that happened when Jesus was here on earth. Many like to read the book of Mark because it is the easiest gospel to be understood. One missionary in Ghana, West Africa sold some gospels of Mark very cheap and when the word got around that the gospel of Mark was for sale many flocked to buy one because they all liked it the best of all the gospels.

Our lesson today is about the man who wrote the book of Mark. His first name was John. His full name was John Mark, just like your name is Betty Davis or Joe Smith. Mark not only wrote the book of Mark that we like so well, but he did other things.

We don't know very much about Mark and his home. We know nothing about his father or his early homelife. We

wish he had written something about himself, but we do know that his mother was named Mary. We know not whether she was a widow or not, but we do know that her home was one of the principal meeting places of the early Christians. When Peter was imprisoned, then freed by the angel in the year of 44 A.D., it was at Mary's home where the church had met and prayed that Peter might be released. No doubt Mark was one of the group, although we do not have record that he was. Some who have studied Bible history seem to think that it was at Mark's home where the Last Supper was eaten just before the betrayal of Jesus in the garden. Then they think that it was at his home the 120 believers met before and on the day of Pentecost.

No doubt it was through the interest of Barnabas in his younger cousin that Mark was taken to Antioch when Barnabas and Paul returned thither after their visit to Jerusalem about the year 44 A.D. He no doubt enjoyed the fellowship with those of the Gentiles who were saved and it made him eager to start out with the missionaries on their tour. When they reached Perga, something seems to have happened which has not been recorded. He might have gotten sick, or even homesick. Anyway he left them and went back home. Maybe he wasn't able to face the hardships. Paul was displeased about him leaving, and when Barnabas wanted to take him later, Paul disagreed, because he did not feel it was wise. However, about twelve years later we hear that Mark was with Paul near the close of his first Roman imprisonment. Paul spoke well of Mark, so in the meantime we are sure that Mark had proved himself to be a real soldier of the cross. When one fails, he should not give up, but pray, and God will help them to succeed. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 7 for August 13, 1961

JOHN MARK PROVES HIMSELF

Acts 12:25; 13:4-5, 13; 15:36-39;
2 Timothy 4:11b

Acts 12:25 And Barnabas and Saul returned from Jerusalem, when they had fulfilled their ministry, and took with them John, whose surname was Mark.

Acts 13:4 So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, departed unto Seleucia; and from thence they sailed to Cyprus.

5 And when they were at Salamis, they preached the word of God in the synagogues of the Jews: and they had also John to their minister.

13 Now when Paul and his company loosed from Paphos, they came to Perga in Pamphylia: and John departing from them returned to Jerusalem.

Acts 15:36 And some days after Paul said unto Barnabas, Let us go again and visit our brethren in every city where we have preached the word of the Lord, and see how they do.

37 And Barnabas determined to take with them John, whose surname was Mark.

38 But Paul thought not good to take him with them, who departed from them from Pamphylia, and went not with them to the work.

39 And the contention was so sharp between them, that they departed asunder one from the other: and so Barnabas took Mark, and sailed unto Cyprus.

2 Tim. 4:11b Take Mark and bring him with thee: for he is profitable to me for the ministry.

Memory Verse: Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. 2 Tim. 2:3.

Central Thought: With the help of God we can make good in Christian living, even after failure.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Eight

August 20

A Land Unknown

Have you heard the tale of Lazy-lad,
Who dearly loved to shirk,
For he 'hated' his lessons and 'hated'
his tasks,
And he 'hated' to have to work?
So he sailed away on a summer day
Over the ocean blue;
Said Lazy-lad, "I will seek till I find
The land of Nothing-to-do."

So Lazy-lad he sailed to the west,
And then to the east sailed he,
And he sailed north and he sailed
south

Over many a league of sea.
And many a country fair and bright
And busy came into view;
But never, alas! could he find the
coast
Of the land of Nothing-to-do.

Then Lazy-lad sailed back again,
And a wiser lad was he,
For he said, "I've wandered to every
land

That is in the geography;
And in each and all I've found that
folks

Are busy the whole year through,
And everybody in every place
Seemed to have something to do.

"So it must be the best way, after all,
And I mean to stay on shore,
And learn my lessons and do my
tasks,

And be Lazy-lad no more.
The busiest folks are the happiest,
And what Mother said is true,
For I've found out there is no such
place

As the land of Nothing-to-do.

—Child's Hour

An African Boy's Deliverance

As Silas and Paul were providentially delivered from the Philippian jail, so deliverance has come to others. The story of a deliverance from a witch doctor on the part of a young man in Liberia named Jerry Kegbak is reported in his own words in Le Tourneau's "Now" in 1959! We condense his report and smooth out some English:

"I went with one of my cousins to visit my uncle, whose home was about five hours' walk away. I was glad to see all my uncle's wives plus himself. Lodging in my uncle's house was a country doctor (the Devil doctor, we called him). He and his wife greeted me, too.

"After everything quieted down, I lay down in the hammock to rest. I had a Gospel of John in my pocket, and began to read some from it. After this I began to whistle the song, 'Count your blessings, name them one by one.' This brought trouble between the Devil doctor and me. He said that when one whistled in the house where all his Ju-ju are that one had to pay four white hens, four needles, and so on. So I asked him, 'Do I, too, as a Christian singing unto my Lord have to pay all these things?' 'Yes,' he said. 'If you don't pay them, then something will surely happen to you which will cause your death.'

"Now this was a test to me as a Christian because I knew all about witch doctors and how they can kill right away when we happen to be in their way. I stopped for a while and said, 'If I must die just because I sang unto my Lord, let me die.'

"He asked me if I wanted to continue whistling. I said yes. He told me to continue. So I lay back in the hammock again and began to whistle. At this time he went into his Ju-ju box and took out one big Ju-ju or god. He held it tight and danced around me four times calling unto his god to harm me. This brought almost all the town's people in the house where we were. They took sides with the doctor and started making palaver with me. As a Christian I never replied a word to them.

"After all the talk, when the witch doctor found out that nothing happened to me, he sent money to the paramount chief. The chief sent two messengers and arrested me. Therefore, I was brought before the chief's court. The chief asked me concerning the whole matter, but before I could open my mouth the chief looked out and saw four soldiers coming toward him. These soldiers brought him a letter from the District Commissioner.

"At that time there was no clerk to read the letter for the chief, so I was asked to read it. I gladly did this for the chief, but the letter had bad message for him. The Commissioner wrote that the chief must be brought before him forcibly because he had told a lie and made himself paramount chief.

"The chief told the soldiers to wait. Turning to the witch doctor, he said, 'I see no reason for your bringing such a thing as this before me. Therefore go home and leave the boy alone.' So I was delivered." —Arnold's Com.

4—"LIGHT BREAKS AT LAST"

The writer of this song, D. O. Teasley, was at one time in a church that did not teach and live all of the Bible. They did many things that grieved him and made him sad. Perhaps he often prayed for God to help him to know what to do. It was discouraging at times. He wondered if there was a Church anywhere that lived and practiced all the Bible. God saw that he had an honest heart. He was one of many that saw the evils of sectism, division and confusion in so many churches. Light from heaven began to pour into their souls and they saw that when they were saved

the Lord made them a member of His Church. They also saw that they did not need to be a member of some man-made church. The Bible said to "come out." That's just what they did. They left "Babylon" (confusion, that's what they called those man-made churches) and began to worship God in the right way. Many people all over the world were a part of this great movement. It is called the Evening Light Reformation. It was to be the last Reformation. I am glad to be a part of that Church that Jesus built, aren't you? If you are saved from sin, and are truly living for Jesus, you are a part of God's Church.

The writer of this song was one of that number that saw the light and took his stand for the truth. He was so happy that the light had come at last. He was glad that he had found the Church of God, the pillar and ground of the truth. His joy inspired the writing of this song.

You will find this on page 8 in the "Evening Light Songs" book.

—Sylvia and Leslie Busbee

—o—

Remember, Mother works long hours. Many times she gets up in the night to do things that are needful while you sleep. Try to help her all you can.

Did you know that you have a great influence over your brothers and sisters for good or for bad? Be sure it is for good.

—o—

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Our lesson today begins by telling about the apostles and elders in Jerusalem who had reached a decision about an important question that had been

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brought to them from the Gentile saints. They wanted to have some one take the letter they had written about their decision back to the Gentiles in Antioch. We read that they chose two dependable persons who had already risked their lives for Jesus' sake, to take this letter and also to explain it to the Gentiles.

One of the men they chose is the person that we are studying about today. His name was Silas, and he was a prophet. A prophet is one that preaches, and the Bible says he that prophesieth or preaches to men it is for "edification, and exhortation and comfort." (1 Cor. 14:3). Silas had preached in Jerusalem and now he preached in Antioch. Paul heard him, and he said to himself, "He is just the man I need to go with me on my next missionary trip. He has already risked his life for Christ, and he will be willing to risk it again."

We find that Silas was truly a wonderful companion for Paul. He shared with him the dangers and blessings that came as they visited the churches of Syria and Cilicia, also the churches or congregations that Paul helped to get started on his first missionary tour.

The larger part of our lesson is about Silas and Paul being taken to prison because they cast a demon out of a slave-girl. They were cruelly beaten. In the jail they had their feet put in stocks.

But Paul and Silas knew the God of heaven as their Friend and Helper. They prayed to Him. He heard their praises and petitions and made them know He was going to take care of them. This made them happy and they sang praises to God right in the prison. They did not wait until they were out to praise God, but by faith they praised the Lord for what they expected Him to do. God sent an earthquake and the doors of the prison were opened. The keeper of the prison thought surely all the prisoners had escaped, so he took a sword and was going to kill himself. But Paul called out with a loud voice, "Do thyself no harm, for we are all here!" The keeper called for a light, and sprang in where Paul and Silas were and fell down before them trembling, saying, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" Paul and Silas told him, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved and all thy house." Silas and Paul had a chance to preach to him, so he and his household believed, were saved and baptized. Others today are risking their lives for Jesus to help others to be saved.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 8 for August 20, 1961

BRAVE SILAS

Acts 15:22, 30-32, 40-41; 16:19-25;
1 Peter 5:12

Acts 15:22 Then pleased it the apostles and elders, with the whole church, to send chosen men of their own company to Antioch with Paul and Barnabas; namely, Judas surnamed Barsabas, and Silas, chief men among the brethren.

30 So when they were dismissed they came to Antioch: and when they had gathered the multitude together, they delivered the epistle:

31 Which when they had read, they rejoiced for the consolation.

32 And Judas and Silas, being prophets also themselves, exhorted the brethren with many words, and confirmed them.

40 And Paul chose Silas, and departed, being recommended by the brethren unto the grace of God.

41 And he went through Syria and Cilicia, confirming the churches.

Acts 16:19 And when her masters saw that the hope of their gains was gone, they caught Paul and Silas, and drew them into the marketplace unto the rulers,

20 And brought them to the magistrates, saying, These men, being Jews, do exceedingly trouble our city,

21 And teach customs, which are not lawful for us to receive, neither to observe, being Romans.

22 And the multitude rose up together against them: and the magistrates rent off their clothes, and commanded to beat them.

23 And when they had laid many stripes upon them, they cast them into prison, charging the jailor to keep them safely:

24 Who, having received such a charge, thrust them into the inner prison, and made their feet fast in the stocks.

25 And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God: and the prisoners heard them.

1 Peter 5:12 By Silvanus, a faithful brother unto you, as I suppose, I have written briefly, exhorting, and testifying that this is the true grace of God wherein ye stand.

Memory Verse: If ye suffer for righteousness' sake, happy are ye. 1 Peter 3:14.

Central Thought: One mark of trustworthiness is suffering for Christ's sake if occasion requires it.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1961

Part Nine

August 27

Your Niche

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

A corner for you to fill,
And it waits today
Along life's way

For the boy with a frank "I will."
So, lad, be true;
The world wants you
In the corner that you may fill.

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

A corner for you to fill,
For a girl that is kind,
With a pure, sweet mind,
A place that is waiting still.
So, lass, be true;

The world wants you
In the corner that you may fill.

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

A corner for you to fill,
And a work to do
Which no one but you

In God's great plan can fulfill.
So, dears, be true;

The world wants you,
And your place is waiting still.
—Selected

Bravery in Little Things

With what pleasure we hear the account of an act of bravery and how honored we feel if it is one of our own relatives who has been so courageous! Better still if we ourselves have performed some really brave act. Some boys and girls have great day-dreams of the brave things they might do, and really long for something terrible to happen so that they may have a chance to prove their courage. If only they might be present when there is a fire, or when some one is drowning, or when a horse is running away, and be the one to rush in and rescue those in danger!

But the opportunities to do great deeds of valor come so seldom to one expecting to be really courageous. In great deeds only, life may seem very dull and scarcely worth the living. When I hear great longing for large

opportunities expressed, I think of an adage I once read: "It takes more than one white stocking to robe a man in pure white robes." So it takes more than one act of courage to make a person really brave. The truest courage, the bravest hearts, the noblest deeds, are often right before our eyes, and we fail to see them because we think the person is only doing his duty. Then really, it takes more actual courage to do one's duty always than it does to spring forward and stop a running horse, or even to go into a burning building and rescue one from the flames. Such deeds of courage win the applause of the people and have a charm and excitement which is wholly lacking in plain duty.

Pride, excitement, and ambition may push one on to do great deeds, but it requires genuine pluck to stay by sober duty. To say, no, to temptation even when the tempter is our best friend; to be obedient when no one would know our disobedience; to speak gently even when one is vexed and tired; to go on giving up one's cherished hopes for the pleasure of some one else; to speak kindly and graciously to an old person in the street when your comrades are going on ahead and are laughing at you besides; to be kind and thoughtful to little children; to be a true lady or gentleman in the face of ridicule and personal inconvenience — these show more real courage than does the performing of some thrilling act. Moreover, when one trains his body and mind to obey his sense of right and duty, he is preparing himself in the best way possible to do the one brave deed when the chance appears.

—Mabel Hale

Habits: The Power of the Bad

"The chain of habits are, in general too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken." —S. Johnson.

"Man is chained to his deed like a prisoner to his ball."—Tuscan Prov.

Were you to put your two wrists together and I to wrap a fine silk thread once around them, you could snap it off and be free with scarcely an effort. But were I to wrap it around your wrists a number of times, you would find it difficult to break. If I should keep on wrapping, you could not break it at all, but would be helpless till someone set you free. This is equally true with a habit. You may do one little act of deceit, tell one small untruth, take one taste of tobacco, or drink one sup of liquor, and not be bound. But you commit the act again and again, till it has wound its cords about you so that it would take a real effort to free yourself. Yet you know you could if you would, and so you feel safe while the coils are being wrapped about you many more times. Then you try to throw them off, but you are tied fast. Such is the way of bad habits.

Were I to lightly fold a sheet of paper and then straighten it out again, I should find that it tended to fold again just where I folded it. Only with a hot iron could I smooth it out. If I folded it once and pressed the crease even though I might make it lie straight by using a hot iron, yet effects of the fold would remain. And each time I folded it, the less useful it would remain. And each time I folded it, the less useful it would become, and the broader the crease would grow. So it is with habit. Do an act of wrong, and you find it easier

to do the second time than it was the first. But it may be smoothed out by hard means until it is as if it had not happened. But keep repeating the act, and it will leave an indelible mark on the character. Eventually the scar will become so deep that even the forgiving grace of God can not remove them. Many men and women whose lives have been bruised and broken by bad habits, are serving God now the best they can, but the scars are left on both soul and body. Such persons can not be their best for God, for bad habits have ruined their best.

An Eastern fable tells of a young prince who raised a young lion; and, finding him weak and helpless, did not try to control him. Every day the little lion gained in strength and became harder to manage, until at last he became enraged and fell upon his master and killed him. So it is with many of the evil habits. At first they seem innocent and harmless, but after a while they grow to have the mastery, and they overcome the doers of them.

"He that soweth thistles shall reap prickles." "It is easier to prevent ill habits than to break them."—Motto on Plato's ring. "In the field of destiny we reap as we have sown."—Whittier. "Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—Bible.

—Mabel Hale.

"Sow an act, and reap a habit;
Sow a habit, and reap a character;
Sow a character, and reap a destiny."

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

Tell about our lesson last week. Paul and Silas were workers together for God. They were willing to suffer for Jesus' sake. They loved Jesus so much that they desired others to love Him, too.

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When they saw people worshipping idols and living wicked lives, they were willing to suffer anything if they could tell them about Jesus, thus hoping some of them would love Jesus, too. When you have something good, you like to share it, do you not? Paul and Silas had the best thing in this world, and that was peace with God in their souls and they wanted others to have peace, too. Only coming to Jesus and confessing their sins can anyone find true peace. I trust that each one of you love Jesus and know Him as your personal Saviour. If you do not, I so much desire for you to give your heart to Jesus.

Our lesson today is about a business woman who gave her heart to Jesus. On the Sabbath day some women went out by the riverside and prayed. Paul and Silas went out to the riverside also to be in meeting with them. They talked about the good things of God and the women enjoyed hearing more about God. One time a woman came to this meeting whose name was Lydia. She was a seller of purple cloth. She no doubt was a widow, yet she had an household. She came out to the riverside to worship God. She had a care and love for God, but was not really saved. But because of her tenderness, the Bible says, the Lord opened her heart. I am sure you have seen the picture of Jesus standing

at a door and knocking. That is what Jesus does at our heart's door. He knocks, and we have to open the door so He can come in. Jesus wants to be our Master and our Lord. He wants to tell us what to do and be our guide. Sometimes boys and girls make mistakes and do wrong because they don't listen closely to Jesus who wants to guide them. Jesus never makes any mistakes. Every boy and girl needs Jesus to come into their heart and abide there. Now the apostle Paul preached about the things that Jesus wants men, women, boys and girls to do. After Lydia let the Lord open her heart she began to do the things that Paul told her that Jesus wanted her to do. That is just exactly what boys and girls do after they are saved. They are willing and want to do the things that Jesus wants them to do, after being told what they are by those who love Jesus.

Jesus wants us to be baptized after we are saved. The Bible says that Lydia was baptized as soon as she was saved. How wonderful for her to love Jesus that much to want to do all He told her to do. She loved those who loved Jesus. She and her household took care of Paul and comforted him after he had been put in prison for Jesus' sake.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 9 for August 27, 1961

LYDIA'S HEART IS OPENED

Acts 16:11-15, 35-40

11 Therefore loosing from Troas, we came with a straight course to Samothracia, and the next day to Neapolis;

12 And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia, and a colony: and we were in that city abiding certain days.

13 And on the sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer

was wont to be made; and we sat down, and spake unto the women which resorted thither.

14 And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us: whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

15 And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there. And she constrained us.

35 And when it was day, the magistrates sent the serjeants, saying, Let those men go.

36 And the keeper of the prison told this saying to Paul, The magistrates have sent to let you go: now therefore depart, and go in peace.

37 But Paul said unto them, They have beaten us openly uncondemned, being Romans, and have cast us into prison; and now do they thrust us out privily? nay verily; but let them come themselves and fetch us out.

38 And the serjeants told these words unto the magistrates: and they feared, when they heard that they were Romans.

39 And they came and besought them, and brought them out, and desired them to depart out of the city.

40 And they went out of the prison, and entered into the house of Lydia: and when they had seen the brethren, they comforted them, and departed.

Memory Verse: As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name. John 1:12.

Central Thought: A readiness to receive the gospel when one first hears it is a good omen.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1961

Part Ten

September 3

Mother's Little Girl

Mother knows a little girl—
Mother won't tell who—
Helps with all the many things
Mother has to do;
Sings to baby when he cries,
Builds his shaky blocks,
Irons Grandma's handkerchiefs,
Folds up Father's socks,
Picks the berries, dusts the hall
Neat as neat can be,
Draws out Grandpa's easy chair,
Sets the plates for me.

Mother knows a little girl—
Don't you wish you knew
Which it is who helps her so?
Mother won't tell who.

—C. S. Bailey

Reading—Its Effect

The world is full of reading-matter. There is no need of any one's going through life uninstructed, for profitable and instructive reading is in reach of every one. But with the good reading is a great amount of

that which is bad. This bad reading is to the mind just what poison is to the body.

Our taste for reading is, to a very great extent, governed by what we allow ourselves to read. There is nothing else in which we can so quickly form habits as in our taste for reading, nor is there anything much harder break than a bad reading habit. If we read fiction of an exciting and adventurous nature, in the the heroes and heroines are found in unthought-of and dangerous predicaments, and exciting escapes and escapades occur, it makes our even and uneventful lives seem very dull. Such stories tend to excite the young and cause them to live in an unreal world, in which they try to produce some of the conditions described in their beloved stories. Such persons are discontented with things as they are, and long for excitement. This is the reason why many boys run away, and why many crimes are committed by the young. And if a boy allows himself to form a taste for this kind of reading, all other will seem dry and dull. Though he might

be able to read at one sitting a whole book of such fiction, yet a dozen pages of history or biography would tire him. He can not keep his mind on it, because he has formed a habit that makes it almost impossible for him to think seriously as he reads. He wants to feel more than think.

If a girl allows herself to form the habit of reading love-stories, she will develop an appetite for them that will be almost as hard to control as the appetite for strong drink, and nearly as injurious to mind and body. The love-stories and novels that deal almost entirely with romance put feelings and thoughts into the mind and heart of a girl that have no place there. She develops too quickly in the romantic, affectionate part of her nature, and, like all things that grow too rapidly, she becomes weakened by her premature growth. We see silly, simpering, giggling, love-sick girls looking and longing for some great experience such as their heroines in the stories have had, and weaving about themselves a foolish cloud of dreams that makes the every day world seem a very poor place in which to live. This giddy condition of mind makes a girl unable to appreciate things that are good and pure, and puts a false beauty on things that are really impure. Girls, if you would be good, pure, sensible girls, leave alone all reading that excites your nature and makes you discontented with homes and loved ones. Such reading is ruinous to both peace of mind and good morals.

The reading of pure, instructive literature forms a habit for itself, and also feeds and builds up the mind and strengthens the morals. If we remember that our books are our friends

and that a person will become like the company he keeps, then we can see the danger of impure reading.

—Mabel Hale

5—"WHAT A MIGHTY GOD!"

We live in a big, wide world. There are many things in this world that are lovely, beautiful and majestic. The mountains, forests, plains, rivers, valleys, lakes and oceans are wonderful. In the sky are millions of stars and lights. Some of these are so far away that we cannot see them very clearly. God created all this by His word. Think of the storms and clouds that come now and then. Hear the thunder and see the lightning. See the rain and snow come down in billions of drops. God created this, too, and He controls the storms and wind. One scripture says that the clouds are the dust of His feet. Another scripture in the Bible says that He can hold all the waters in the ocean in the hollow of His hand. We think that the world is great—how much greater and bigger is God! All these things tell us that God is great and mighty. But the greatest thing God ever did was when He gave His only begotten Son and made Him a sacrifice so that you and I could be saved completely from sin. What a mighty God is our God! Children, God is a mighty God for you, and He wants you to know Him and learn to trust Him.

The writer of this song had a real good understanding of the greatness of God. Her name was Clara M. Brooks who was a pioneer minister in this Reformation. She could see His mighty power in everything, but the most wonderful showing of God's power was when He saved her soul

from sin and made her a new creature. She realized that God had created everything, including her soul. It was a wonderful thing to her to know that God, even though He is great and mighty, is interested also in mankind to help and bless them. As we look at the beauties of the earth and the greatness of His wonderful creation, and also His great salvation, we can sing with her: "What A Mighty God We Serve!"

You will find this song on page 43 in "Evening Light Songs" book.

— Sylvia and Leslie Busbee

Why They All Kicked

One frosty morning the cows, donkeys and horses in a certain farmyard were waiting to drink. The cattle all stood very still and meek. Then one of the cows, in attempting to turn around, happened to hit her neighbor. The neighbor kicked and hit another. In five minutes the whole herd were kicking each other with great fury.

The farmer's wife said to her daughter, who had also seen how one kick had made all the cattle kick, "I have seen one cross word upset a whole family. Take care. Remember how the fight in the farmyard began. Never return a kick for a hit, and you will not only save yourself a great deal of trouble, but you will please Jesus."

Dear Boys and Girls:—

A missionary told how the Lord talked to her heart when she was a little girl about going across the sea and telling those who had never heard about Jesus

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the wonderful story. Sometimes she would just see herself sitting on the grass and many little children about her. She would be telling them how Jesus came here to this world as a little baby, and then he grew to be a man. How He went about doing good, healing the sick and opening the blind eyes, and causing the deaf to hear. How He fed the five thousand one time and spoke to the sea in a storm and it quieted down. Then how wicked men took him and put him on the cross. Yet he was innocent and had never done anything wrong. There He died because we had sinned. He took our place. Then how they put him in a grave but He didn't stay there. He arose from the tomb, and finally ascended right up into the clouds to be with His Father, God, in heaven. Today He is alive, waiting to bless, help and save from their sins all who come to Him. Then she would see the smiles on the little faces of those who were listening to know that Jesus loved them, because they didn't know much about love. They would ask questions about how they could be saved. With tears they would confess their sins, then she would see the joy in their faces because their hearts were right with God. One day she did get to go and tell them about Jesus when she was grown.

Today I am sure Jesus wants you to tell others about Him. I'm sure there are some right here in America who do not know that He loves them. Won't you tell them?

Our lesson is about Timothy. His grandmother and mother taught him to love God. I am sure that while he was very young they told him the Bible stories and about Jesus. As he grew older he wanted to tell others about the wonderful things he had been taught. Paul, the great apostle, heard through others about Timothy and he wanted him to help him in his great missionary work. They worked together and Paul felt like Timothy was his son. He taught him many things about God and the work of the Lord. Timothy was with Paul much of the time on his second and third missionary trips. He was also with Paul part of the time while Paul was in prison in Rome.

Paul wrote the letter to the Philip-
pians. He wanted to send Timothy to them to find out how they were doing. He could trust Timothy to help them because he knew that Timothy loved them.

The two books in our Bible, 1 Timothy and 2 Timothy, are letters written to Timothy from Paul. Second Timothy is the last letter we have on record that Paul wrote before he died. How glad we are that the boy Timothy turned out so well!

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 10 for Sept. 3, 1961

A BOY WHO BECAME A MINISTER

Acts 16:1-3; Phil. 2:19, 22;

2 Timothy 1:1-7

Acts 16:1 Then came he to Derbe and Lystra: and, behold, a certain disciple was there, named Timotheus, the son of a certain woman, which was a Jewess,

and believed; but his father was a Greek:

2 Which was well reported of by the brethren that were at Lystra and Iconium.

Phil. 2:19 But I trust in the Lord Jesus to send Timotheus shortly unto you, that I also may be of good comfort, when I know your state.

22 But ye know the proof of him, that, as a son with the father, he hath served with me in the gospel.

2 Tim. 1:1 Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God, according to the promise of life which is in Christ Jesus,

2 To Timothy, my dearly beloved son: Grace, mercy, and peace, from God the Father and Christ Jesus our Lord.

3 I thank God, whom I serve from my fathers with pure conscience, that without ceasing I have remembrance of thee in my prayers night and day;

4 Greatly desiring to see thee, being mindful of thy tears, that I may be filled with joy;

5 When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also.

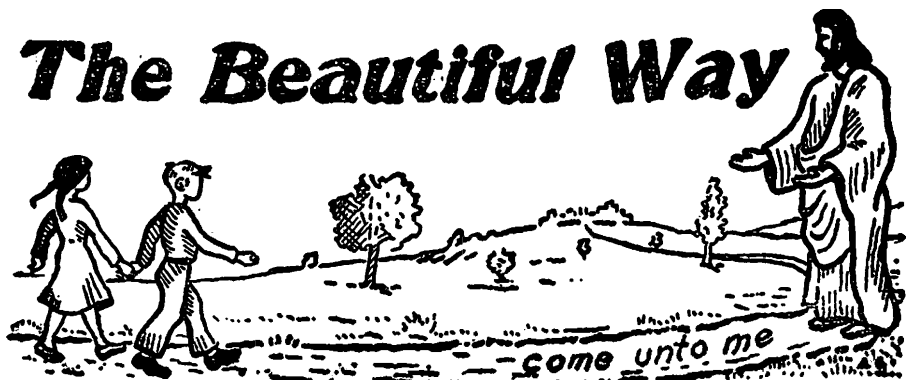
6 Wherefore I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God, which is in thee by the putting on my hands.

7 For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power and of love, and of a sound mind.

Memory Verse: For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power and of love, and of a sound mind. 2 Tim. 1:7.

Central Thought: Now is the time to learn the scriptures so that you can help others when you grow older like Timothy.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1961

Part Eleven

September 10

Jesus' Prayer

Jesus prayed for you,
Jesus prayed for me.
Love Him? Yes, I do,
'Cause He set me free.

If Christians will ask
For things in His name,
You'll receive at last,
Thus spreading His fame.

Love one another,
Jesus prayed that day;
The news you further,
About this blest way.

He prayed we be kept
From evil today.
The devil doesn't sleep,
'Cause he wants God's sheep.

—M. Miles

Some Things a School Boy Should Know

My subject no doubt has brought
to your minds arithmetic, geography,

history, and other studies which a boy is expected to learn at school. To be sure, you should learn how to apply the principles of arithmetic, so that you may deal with figures cleverly; you should learn of the size and motions of the earth, its natural divisions, its climate, and the distribution of plants and animals, and of men, their customs, industrial pursuits, and forms of governments; you should learn of voyage and discovery, of colonial life, of wars and great generals — you should learn of all these things and many others; but these are not the things I wish to speak of in particular.

I wish to notice some of the qualities that a boy must possess in order to make the best of his opportunities.

First, he must be regular and prompt in attendance. The boy who comes to school five days in the week and is found in his place each morning ready for opening exercises has more than double the chance for an education than a boy has who is present three days in a week and is ten or fifteen minutes late when he does

come. It is said that the early bird catches the worm. Much is gained by regular and prompt attendance.

Then, second, he must be attentive. The chief reason why pupils do not remember better is that they do not give fixed attention to what they hear or read. Some time ago a certain teacher read to her class an experience of Benjamin Franklin with electricity and asked them to reproduce the account as an exercise in composition. This is what she read:

"Every one has notice that the fur on a cat's back, when stroked vigorously the wrong way, will send out electric sparks. Franklin asked himself, Are these sparks the same as the flashes of lightning seen in a thunder-storm? He resolved to find out. To do this he set up a kite during a shower and fastened a door-key near the end of the string. Touching his knuckle to the key, he got an electric spark from it. This and other experiences convinced him that his conjecture was right; electricity and lightning, he said, are one and the same thing."

Now I will give a copy of a composition written as a reproduction of what was read:

"Benjamin Franklin best known things was electricity. So one day when it came up a storm he flew up a kite with a key fastened on the end of the string, and then he touched his knuckles on the key. But he didn't find any difference in it and the cat. He took a cat when it was cold weather into a dark room and rubbed it and the electricity would just fly."

Do you not think that a lack of attention to what was read was the cause of this pupil's poor composition?

Third, to be successful, a boy must apply himself diligently to his studies. The one who thinks more of baseball and other sports and makes them the principal object of school, or likes to sit around the fireside and listen to stories rather than study the lessons assigned for the next day, will not make a success of his school-work.

Remember the race of the tortoise and the hare. The tortoise kept on plodding, but the hare lay down by the roadside and slept. While the hare was sleeping the tortoise reached the goal.

There are other qualities I might mention, such as neatness, accuracy, etc., which go toward making a boy successful in his work at school.

And these very qualities that tend to make a boy a success as a student, will bring success to him in mature years. He will be a better business man, a better citizen, and a better Christian because of the punctuality, diligence, attentiveness, neatness, accuracy, etc., he cultivates when a boy.

—Lenora Insley Pendleton

6—"WHO WILL SUFFER WITH JESUS?"

D. S. Warner was a preacher who lived many years ago. He was not afraid to preach against the evils of the world, sectism and hypocrites. God had called and chosen him to preach the gospel of Christ and this got him into trouble plenty of times. But he was able to take everything in the right way and keep love for all men and the Lord, too. He was kicked, beat, and suffered much persecution from the ungodly in different ways. But he never gave up the work that God had called him to do.

While preaching in Mississippi he was attacked by a mob and injured. While he was in bed recuperating from such abuse this song, "Who Will Suffer With Jesus?" was written.

Dear children, if we live, truly live as Jesus wants us to in this life, we shall suffer persecution, for the world cannot understand and see why we live so. They will make fun, slander, persecute, seek to harm, and cast out our name as evil, but let us remember that they once did that to Jesus, and when we live for Him we are suffering with Him, and the Bible says that if we suffer with Him, we shall also reign with Him. 2 Tim. 2:12. We are not only to believe on Him, but also to suffer for His sake. Phil. 1:29. Let us be as the disciples were after Jesus had gone to heaven. They preached in His name and the people persecuted them. But they rejoiced that they were counted worthy to suffer shame for His name. Acts 5:40.

You will find this song in the "Evening Light Songs" book on page 241.

— Sylvia and Leslie Busbee

— o —
Fingers were made before forks,
'Tis true, but now out of style
For you to use. So when you dine,
Use your fork and wear a smile!

— o —

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Did you ever stay in anyone's home beside your own? My nephews visited us lately and they enjoyed sleeping upstairs as they did not have an upstairs in their own home. They would go up and down the steps. We enjoyed having them with us, too. Sometimes when a person is traveling they will stay in an

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hotel or motel. But in the days of Paul there were not many places to stay like we have today. I am sure that Paul was glad to find a good home like Priscilla and Aquila's home.

Aquila was born in Pontus. While he and his wife were living in Rome, a long distance from Pontus, Caesar made all the Jews leave Rome. So he and his wife, Priscilla, left for Corinth, a town in Greece. There Paul met them. They were tentmakers. Paul used to be a tent maker, and I am sure they enjoyed much in common. When Paul decided to leave Corinth, they went with him. They loved the Lord and enjoyed working for Him. Paul was so glad to have someone to help him in his labors for God. They came to Ephesus, where they lived three years or more. They were there during Paul's labors in that city, and sent greetings back to the Christians near the close of his stay in Ephesus. (1 Cor. 16:8). Paul finally left Ephesus. Later they left also, and finally went back to their home in Rome. When Paul wrote to the Romans from Corinth the next spring, about 1½ years later, he sent greetings to them in Rome. He told the Christians there about Priscilla and Aquila and their love for God, also how "all the churches of the Gentiles" gave thanks for them. (1 Cor.)

They probably were able to help many souls find the Lord. They seem to have a gift of teaching and were filled with the Holy Ghost. I am sure that many times when Paul was weary and tired from his labor for God they were able to comfort and sustain him. Preachers need someone to pray for them. They also need words of encouragement, because the devil works hard to try to get them to quit telling people that they must repent or they will go to hell, the place prepared for the devil and his angels. God has a heaven for everyone, but we must choose to go there.

Apollos was born in Alexandria, and was a mighty preacher. He had a good memory and knew the scriptures. He knew about the old prophets. (Name some of them). He knew that John the Baptist had come and told them about the Messiah coming, but he had not heard that Jesus, the Messiah, had actually come. After Priscilla and Aquilla heard him preach, they took him aside and told him all about Jesus' coming. He accepted it and went on his way preaching Christ. Isn't it wonderful to be able to help others? Boys and girls can do that, too. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 11 for Sept. 10, 1961

TWO TEACHERS OF LONG AGO

Acts 18:1-3, 18, 19, 24-28; Rom. 16:3-5a

Acts 18:1 After these things Paul departed from Athens, and came to Corinth;

2 And found a certain Jew named Aquila, born in Pontus, lately come from Italy, with his wife Priscilla; (because that Claudius had commanded all Jews to depart from Rome;) and came unto them.

3 And because he was of the same craft, he abode with them, and wrought:

for by their occupation they were tent-makers.

18 And Paul after this tarried there yet a good while, and then took his leave of the brethren, and sailed thence into Syria, and with him Priscilla and Aquila; having shorn his head in Cenchrea: for he had a vow.

19 And he came to Ephesus, and left them there: but he himself entered into the synagogue, and reasoned with the Jews.

24 And a certain Jew named Apollos, born at Alexandria, an eloquent man, and mighty in the scriptures, came to Ephesus.

25 This man was instructed in the way of the Lord; and being fervent in the spirit, he spake and taught diligently the things of the Lord, knowing only the baptism of John.

26 And he began to speak boldly in the synagogue: whom when Aquila and Priscilla had heard, they took him unto them, and expounded unto him the way of God more perfectly.

27 And when he was disposed to pass into Achaia, the brethren wrote, exhorting the disciples to receive him: who, when he was come, helped them much which had believed through grace:

28 For he mightily convinced the Jews, and that publicly, shewing by the scriptures that Jesus was Christ.

Rom. 16:3 Greet Priscilla and Aquila my helpers in Christ Jesus:

4 Who have for my life laid down their own necks: unto whom not only I give thanks, but also all the churches of the Gentiles.

5 Likewise greet the church that is in their house.

Memory Verse: Every man hath his proper gift of God. 1 Cor. 7:7.

Central Thought: God needs teachers, and their work is important.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Twelve

September 17

Up, Not Down

Nay! Manhood Street winds up, not down.

Eyes to the front, my lad;
Shoulders square and heart brave and true,
Facing whatever may come to you
Or whatever the road, my lad.

Whether it's cloudy or whether bright,
Whistle a bit the day;

Whether it's morning or whether night,
Marching along the way.

Throw up your head, throw wide your heart,
Hold out a hand on the road;

The minute you've helped a traveler,
You have gained a hundredfold.

There are men and then men, my laddie;

And some of them, I ween,
Are after the heart of their Maker,
And others I have seen

Are not quite up to the standard
It takes to fashion a man.

So, my lad, as you're toiling upward,

Reach a goal that gleams high, if you can!
—Beacon

Two Kinds of Boys

Boys may be tall or short; they may have blue eyes or brown eyes or eyes of some other color; they may have black or light, straight or curly hair; they may wear good clothes or very poor clothes; and they may differ in many other ways; but, after all, such things do not matter much. There are really only two kinds of boys in the world—the boys who are polite and the boys who are not polite.

The polite boy is kind to his brothers and sisters; he is respectful to older persons; if he has a little sister, he is quick to protect her in time of danger and always thoughtful of her comfort; if he has pets, he is good to them, and to all animals, including cats and dogs. The polite boy doesn't become angry when something happens to displease him; he is cheerful and willing to lend a hand when help is needed, but he is not always push-

ing himself to the front and making his presence obnoxious. He enjoys his outdoor sports, and can run and shout with the best of the boys; but he does not make a playground of the sidewalk, and expect grown-up persons to step aside in order that he may enjoy a monopoly of conveniences intended for the general public. The polite boy, in short, remembers that there are other people in the world beside himself, and that they have rights which he should respect; and because he keeps this in mind, he is everywhere held in high esteem, and his presence is desired.

The impolite boy is the reverse of all this; not usually because he is unkind at heart, but simply because he doesn't think. He has much of the "don't care" spirit about him. He enjoys teasing his sisters, and never stops to think how they feel about it; and there is so much fun for him in coasting down a long sidewalk that it never occurs to him that elderly and perhaps feeble persons using the walk for its legitimate purpose, can not easily avoid being run over. The impolite boy wears the kind of cap that doesn't come off, and if he is greeted on the street, the only answer he knows how to give is a careless nod with his eyes turned away. He is noisy and boisterous about the house, and acts as if he were the only occupant of it whose needs were of any consequence. So also in other matters. The impolite boy has his mind centered on himself, and is largely oblivious of the comfort and happiness of others.

Which of the two classes of boys would be the pleasanter to have around? The answer is not difficult. But why can not all boys be polite? They have only to try in order to

succeed, at least in a measure. Perhaps they would try if they once gave the matter a serious thought. Sometimes boys of really kind hearts are thoughtless and impolite without meaning to be. They fail to see the importance of those little attentions to the comforts of others that go so far toward making life pleasant. They are likely to think it unmanly to consider such things. They like to play the part of men; but they forget that the outstanding marks of the fully developed man are gentleness, thoughtfulness, and true heart-courtesy toward all, but especially toward the weak. Strength has its fulfilment in gentleness. The two belong together.

"The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

It was the brave Sir Philip Sidney, the hero of many a battle-field, who, lying sorely wounded and burning with thirst, nevertheless passed the proffered cup of cold water to a soldier lying by his side; it was Sir Walter Raleigh, admiral, discoverer, and liberator, who threw his cloak over a muddy crossing in order that a lady might pass over without wetting her feet; and it was a greater than these, even the Lord Jesus Himself, who would hold multitudes spell-bound by his marvelous eloquence, who could cure all manner of diseases, and even bring the dead to life—it was He who looked lovingly on the mothers with little babes in their arms, and said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God."

Then, boys, try to be kind and gentle. It will not make prigs or milksops of you; but it will make you

strong, manly boys that every one will love.

—M. E. Olsen

7—"TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE"

Frances Ridley Havergal, the writer of this song, was a woman who dearly loved the Saviour and she was very close to Him. She had great victory in the Christian life. She wrote many beautiful poems, and some inspiring books. Her writings show that she had a true vision of eternal things. She had hard trials and difficult places in her life, but she was able to cast them upon the Lord and keep true to Him. She lived many years ago in a country far away called England. She has been dead a long time but her life and writings are living today.

In this song we see the secret of her happy life in Jesus. She gave herself completely to the will of God. Her life, her hands, her feet, her voice, her lips, her silver and gold, her moments and days, her power and ability, her will, her heart, her love, and all were fully given to Him. This is the secret of true success in living for the Lord. We cannot give the Lord anything more precious than ourselves. In fact, we really belong to Him because He has purchased us by His own blood. Acts 20:28. We are bought with a great price, therefore we are to glorify Him in our body and our spirit, which belong to Him.

You will find this song on page 239 in "Evening Light Songs" book.

—Sylvia and Leslie Busbee

Dear Boys and Girls:—

We have a number of New Testament ministers. Some we know more about

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than others, but we find they are all busy for God. They have a God-given love for souls and a great desire to help others find God in their souls. The Book of Acts tells us much about the New Testament ministers. Paul mentions a number and the one we want to talk about today has a book in the New Testament that bears his name—the book of Titus. The book of Titus was a letter written by Paul to the minister, Titus. We learned a few Sundays ago about the two letters that Paul wrote to another young minister. What was this minister's name? Yes, it was Timothy. First and Second Timothy and the book of Titus are the three books written to ministers. He instructs them how to take care of the flock or church which is in their care, and how they should be sure those who are helping them are without blame and filled with the Holy Ghost. In some of the other letters Paul wrote to the Corinthians and Romans he instructed them in the doctrines of the church, but these letters to the ministers are different. He takes it for granted that they know the doctrines. No doubt he had in person taught them the doctrines.

Titus was a Gentile. How wonderful that the gospel had been given to the Gentiles. Remember how hard the Jews

were against the Gentiles at first when Paul and Peter tried to get them to accept the Gentiles that were saved? God showed Peter by letting down the three sheets from heaven that what God made clean was clean. (You can read about this in Acts 10th chapter). Titus was taken to Jerusalem one time. (Gal. 2:1-5). He was a sort of a test case, but the saints at Jerusalem received him and accepted the Gentiles that were saved.

Paul had sent Titus on to Corinth by the way of Macedonia, and when he reached Troas he expected to find Titus there, but he did not find him. He was greatly troubled, but went on to Macedonia. While there, Titus arrived and Paul was overjoyed to see him. Titus was able to comfort Paul. This apostle had had some hard things to go through with for Jesus' sake. How great it is to be able to help someone who is in trouble. Even if it is your little brother or sister crying and you can help and comfort them, it makes you feel good. Paul was so glad about the report that Titus brought about the Corinthian saints. He didn't bring a lot of gossip but the good things. When you tell others about someone, do you tell the good things? Paul instructs Titus in our lesson to speak "sound speech."

Paul tells Titus to "set things in order in every city." Each church needed elders, deacons, and teachers so all can be helped. Titus was a great help to the churches.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 12 for Sept. 17, 1961

HOW A MINISTER HELPED HIS PEOPLE

2 Cor. 7:6, 7, 13-15; Titus 1:4, 5;

Titus 2:7, 8

2 Cor. 7:6 Nevertheless God, that comforteth those that are cast down, com-

forted us by the coming of Titus;

7 And not by his coming only, but by the consolation wherewith he was comforted in you, when he told us your earnest desire, your mourning, your fervent mind toward me; so that I rejoiced the more.

13 Therefore we were comforted in your comfort; yea, and exceedingly the more joyed we for the joy of Titus, because his spirit was refreshed by you all.

14 For if I have boasted any thing to him of you, I am not ashamed; but as we spake all things to you in truth, even so our boasting, which I made before Titus, is found in truth.

15 And his inward affection is more abundant toward you, whilst he remembereth the obedience of you all, how with fear and trembling ye received him.

Titus 1:4 To Titus, mine own son after the common faith: Grace, mercy, and peace, from God the Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour.

5 For this cause left I thee in Crete, that thou shouldest set in order the things that are wanting, and ordain elders in every city, as I had appointed thee.

Titus 2:7 In all things shewing thyself a pattern of good works: in doctrine shewing uncorruptness, gravity, sincerity,

8 Sound speech, that cannot be condemned; that he that is of the contrary part may be ashamed, having no evil thing to say of you.

Memory Verse: In all things shewing thyself a pattern of good works. Titus 2:7.

Central Thought: God wants boys and girls to be just as dependable in the things they are asked to do as Titus was.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1961

Part Thirteen

September 24

You Will Never Be Sorry

For bridling your tongue when about to say something you should not say.

For thinking the best possible of the doings of others.

For forgiving those who have wronged you.

For having given money to mission work.

For being prompt in keeping your promises.

For being patient with stubborn playmates.

For speaking a kind word to a poor, sad, child.

For sympathizing with the oppressed.

For shedding forth a good influence.

For asking pardon when in the wrong.

For refusing to listen to vulgar stories.

For being honest in everything.

For harboring clean thoughts.

For thinking before speaking.

For honoring your parents.

For having a sunny spirit.

For being courteous.

The Habit of Attention

Attention is the power or faculty that enables one to concentrate one's thoughts on the thing in hand. By it all our energies may be centered on one thing. Constant use of this faculty will result in the formation of a habit. Though this is a habit hard to acquire, yet it is one that will liberally repay every effort spent in forming it.

The reason why boys and girls forget so many things that they are expected to do is because they fail to give proper attention. Just mention to Mary, that she may wear a new dress at a certain time, and she will not forget to do so, for she paid attention to what was said; tell her to put on her apron when she comes from school, and she will more than likely forget, since she paid little heed. In the first place, she wants to wear the new dress, and that interests her; but the wearing of an apron is a bother, and she leaves the responsibility on her mother. This sort of forgetting is not really honest.

Babies and small children can pay attention only to what interests them; but as a child grows older he can begin to have power over his faculty of attention. When he is ten or twelve years old he can, by the use of his will, make himself pay good heed to very uninteresting things. It is this attention coupled with the will that really develops boys and girls into men and women of strong character. If one should remain like a child, paying heed only when something amused or interested him, he could never rise to any real worth in the world.

School children can develop the power of attention by voluntarily paying heed to all that is said in class. One who reads can develop this good habit by reading that which makes him think, and thinking while he reads. After reading a paragraph or two, stop and think it over, and if you can not recall it, read it again. Make the mind pay heed to what it is doing.

Children in the home can develop this habit by listening to what is told them and trying to carry out the commands and requests exactly as they were made.

Many a mishap and bitter moment would be avoided if one always paid attention. The habit of attention is worth more to a boy than a pocketful of money or the favors of many family friends. If, when he seeks work, people see that he pays heed to what he is doing and really tries he will need but little further recommendation. A boy with half the ability but with the habit of attention can accomplish more by far than his gifted brother who is careless and heedless.

—Mabel Hale

A Lesson From the Dandelion

One bright, beautiful spring morning a lady took a walk in the woods. She sat down to meditate upon the goodness of God in giving such a lovely world to his children. She thought, "How happy we should be in this life while preparing for the life in the world to come!"

The trees had put forth their new leaves and were sheltering the happy birds that hopped among the branches and sang praises to their Creator. No king's palace was ever furnished with a more elegant carpet than the soft green grass beneath her feet, dotted here and there with the purple violets and Mayflowers.

Ere long her attention was called to a little well-known plant growing near by. It was the dandelion. There he stood, not with his sunny golden head, but with his head already turned to snowy white. His short life was fast drawing to a close. The soft breeze caught up some of his white locks that were ready to fall and bore them away. A gust of wind carried others away and still others, until at last the dandelion stood quite shorn. His work was done. All that was left would soon moulder back to earth and be forgotten.

But what about the little seeds among the white locks that had been carried away by the breeze? Some of them fell not far away; while others sailed and sailed in the air and fell nobody knows where, there to take root and grow into other plants.

"Just so it is with our lives," the lady thought. "Though we shall live here but a brief period of time and

may be seen by few people, yet our influence will reach here and there and far away because of our words and deeds, when we have returned to dust and have been forgotten."

—Belle M. Watson

Rules For Using Books

Good books are treasures and should be handled with the greatest of care by every one. Here are a few rules that every boy and girl should observe in using books:

Never hold a book near a fire.

Never drop a book upon the floor.

Never turn leaves with the thumb.

Never lean or rest upon an open book.

Never turn down the corners of leaves.

Never touch a book with damp or soiled hands.

Always place a large book upon a table before opening it.

Never pull a book from the shelf by the binding at the top but by the back.

Never close a book with a pencil, tablet, or anything else bulky, between the leaves.

Never lend a borrowed book, but return it as soon as you are done with it.

Always keep a borrowed book covered with paper while it is in your possession.

—Selected.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I am sure you are glad to be back in school and to see your friends that you have not seen all summer. We do trust also that you, who are saved, are being

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careful to please the Lord. We know that there are those in school who have not been taught by their parents to do the right. They might try to get you to do wrong also, but we want you to be bold and stand for the right. Not many today are brave enough to speak up and tell others that they can't do what they are asked to do because it is wrong. By being bold you will be respected for being a person who will stand up for what is right.

How many of you like to receive letters? I am sure all of you do. Did you ever receive a letter from someone that told you they wanted you to always love Jesus and do what is right? That person was interested in you getting to heaven, I am sure.

Our lesson today is the book in the New Testament called Third John. It is a small book—a letter written by John to Gaius. Gaius loved the Lord and lived a careful life. He had different ministers come to his home and he cared for them. He was glad to help them in that way to get the gospel to others. If a minister came to your home to stay, how could you help him? When I was a little girl we had many ministers come to our home and stay. We were always glad to have them come. We would enjoy listening to them tell about

how God would save and heal others. Sometimes we would have to sleep on the floor and give them our bed, but we enjoyed doing that, because we felt like we were helping God's people. Sometimes if they came in unexpectedly and my mother would have only a few eggs, some of us would do without so they could have them. In those ways boys and girls can help. You can get them a drink of water or show them where the towels are, and maybe notice many things they would need that Mother might not, since she would be very busy with other things.

The letter to Gaius wasn't very long, as John expected to see his friend soon. But John was very pleased with the good things he had heard about Gaius. John also mentioned some that came to the congregation that did wicked things. Discuss some of them. He instructed Gaius not to follow them. He then mentioned about one that was good. We want to follow those who are good, because John says that those who do good are of God. It takes God in a person to make him good. That is the reason we want to read God's Word and obey it so the good can come out because we love God and His ways.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 13 for Sept. 24, 1961

GAIUS. A FRIENDLY CHRISTIAN

Third John

1 The elder unto the well-beloved Gaius, whom I love in the truth.

2 Beloved, I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth.

3 For I rejoiced greatly, when the brethren came and testified of the truth that is in thee, even as thou walkest in the truth.

4 I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in truth.

5 Beloved, thou doest faithfully whatsoever thou doest to the brethren, and to strangers;

6 Which have borne witness of thy charity before the church: whom if thou bring forward on their journey after a godly sort, thou shalt do well:

7 Because that for his name's sake they went forth, taking nothing of the Gentiles.

8 We therefore ought to receive such, that we might be fellowhelpers to the truth.

9 I wrote unto the church: but Diotrophes, who loveth to have the preeminence among them, receiveth us not.

10 Wherefore, if I come, I will remember his deeds which he doeth, prating against us with malicious words: and not content therewith, neither doth he himself receive the brethren, and forbiddeth them that would, and casteth them out of the church.

11 Beloved, follow not that which is evil, but that which is good. He that doeth good is of God: but he that doeth evil hath not seen God.

12 Demetrius hath good report of all men, and of the truth itself: yea, and we also bear record; and ye know that our record is true.

13 I had many things to write, but I will not with ink and pen write unto thee:

14 But I trust I shall shortly see thee, and we shall speak face to face. Peace be to thee. Our friends salute thee. Greet the friends by name.

Memory Verse: I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in truth. Third John, verse 4.

Central Thought: Follow those who are good.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1961

Part One

Oct. 1

God in Jesus the Boy

A little boy was Jesus fair,
No difference was there to compare
With other boys, yet in His heart
The Father's image did impart.

He slept, He ate, He ran, He played,
And happy shouts of joy He made,
Yet God looked on Him as the One
To claim the title of His Son.

So yet today in children small,
The heav'nly God can sweetly fall,
And crown their joy, and bless their
play,
And make their life a happy day.
—L. Busbee

Our Bodies

And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life: and man became a living soul." Gen. 2:7.

Did you know that God made our bodies out of the elements that were in this world? He took dust of the

ground and made a form or a mud man. That man just lay there motionless until God breathed into him the breath of life. He then came to life and moved about. He could feel, breathe, see, hear, walk, talk, and do just what we can today. Wasn't that wonderful? In our bodies there is iron, copper, zinc, oxygen, calcium and many other elements. But the most wonderful thing about our bodies is that it is alive. There are billions of cells in a person's body. They are all different and are so tiny you can't see them with the naked eye.

The tiny baby's body begins to grow. Soon the baby grows taller, and every year he grows more and more until he is about 18 years of age. How wonderful to think how his whole body grows uniformly. One leg doesn't grow longer than the other, but both the same. It seems that the cells in the body, the bones and muscles and all parts grow evenly and perfectly. When the boy becomes a man or to a certain height, then he stops growing. Isn't it wonderful? God has made this wonderful body that we live in. Man has never

made a machine like our bodies.

God gave us bones to protect the inner parts of our bodies and to give us a shape. He fastened the bones together with muscles so we can move about. He caused blood to be pumped by the heart to all parts of the body. The blood carries food, water and oxygen to the parts of the body and then carries away the waste. The lungs, which are the air pumps, causes air to go in and out of the body. Of course, we know we must have food to live and it is digested by different organs of the body. Then the body has a nervous system. The nerves are telegraph lines in our bodies. The nerves are all connected to the brain. There are many other wonderful parts to our bodies. Just think of how wonderful the eye is, the ear, the mouth and the voice! Surely God has given us a wonderful body. Our body is covered with skin that helps to keep our bodies at the right temperature.

God put within our bodies a soul which will live on somewhere, but these bodies will go back to dust. In reality, your soul is you. But if we have lived for God in this life, some day we will put on a new body that will never die or go to dust. In this new body we will live with God forever.

—Sis. Marie Miles

Beginning to Be a Man

While a boy is a child, he is a part of his father's family. If there be five children, then he is, counting his father and mother, just one seventh of the family, only a fraction. His interests are one with the other members of the family. He thinks and acts and plans for the same purpose and to the same end as father, mo-

ther, brothers, and sisters do. He has the same friends and goes to the same places.

After a while he reaches that age when he can no longer be called a child. His interests begin to be different from those of the rest of the family. He wants to work at some special device or plan in which his brothers, sisters, father, and mother are not interested. Possibly he has some new friends that are peculiarly his own and do not, in a way, belong to the rest of the family. He has dreams and notions of his own. His ideals differ from the ideals of those about him. He has some longings, too, with which others are not in sympathy.

All these things show that the boy is beginning to be a man. He is not altogether a man yet, but he is beginning to be one, and there are some things to which he must now adjust himself. A change is always more or less irritating; but when a boy begins to be a man, he is brought face to face with some hard walls to scale. It is good, too, that he has these hard things to encounter; for they, if properly met, strengthen him for the greater things he has to meet later.

As the boy, the fraction, grows into a unit, a separate thing apart, he needs to learn, first of all, to turn to his Creator for wisdom. There are times when he is lonely, for others can not understand him. Often he goes innocently into wrong paths because of his peculiar position. These are times when he needs a friend, and none can exactly fill that place but the Creator. The boy who at this age has learned to turn to God when in need of anything will need few of my words; for he has found a Friend that will crown him with success,

happiness, and true manhood.

One of his first hard battles will doubtless be with his own people—father, mother, brothers, sisters—who fail to recognize or to remember about the change that is coming into his life. If he continues to take the place of a little boy, he loses self-respect; but if he contends for the place of a man, troubles of all kinds are likely to arise, and trouble is the one thing he must avoid. Troubles that arise at this time are often the worst there are. At such times the most loving fathers and sons have been separated. Bitterness has sprung up that was worse than death. No boy can afford to lose the confidence and goodwill of his father. Every boy needs his father; and every father needs his son.

Then, the only thing to be done, if the boy is to be a real man, is to learn how to manage the situation harmoniously. He certainly does not want to have a break with the best friends he has on earth. He needs them, and he knows it. That "uppish," independent spirit that comes along with the stir of manhood he is feeling must be brought under his control just as a trainer brings under control a high-spirited colt. You see, it is going to take a real man-spirit to master the circumstances. Being a real man is a big undertaking, but the person who can get along with his people at home stands a much better chance of reaching the ideal than the one who fails in this, because he has a start in life that has strengthened his moral muscles at the most critical time.

(To be continued)

—o—
"Mind your tongue! Don't let it speak hasty, cruel, unkind or wicked words."

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If you make a mistake do not be afraid to say that you are sorry.

—o—

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I'm sure you boys and girls often hear the remark made to you, when some one hasn't seen you for a while, "My! how you have grown." You probably have different feelings about such remarks at different times. Maybe you can tell what you first think of when you hear such a remark. Maybe you feel glad that you are getting taller and maybe you think that they shouldn't be surprised because you are supposed to grow taller. When you just stop to think about it, it is a wonderful thing to grow. Hasn't God made a wonderful body for each of us? The Psalmist David said, when he thought about his body, "I will praise thee: for I am fearfully and wonderfully made." (Psa. 139: 17). (In another part of the paper we have an article about the body that God has given us.)

Our lesson tells us about Jesus, and that He grew in body just like other boys grow. Not only did he grow in body, but He grew in knowledge. God spoke to His soul and He listened and He grew spiritually, too. The first part of our lesson is from the Old Bible. It

is the commandments that were given to Jesus' parents and to all Jewish parents. First, God wanted parents to love the Lord with all their heart and to keep all the commandments of God. He then told them to teach them to their children—to teach them to be honest, kind, loving and tender toward God and all people. They were not to tell their children just once about what God wanted them to do and how to live, but when they were sitting in the house and when they were walking down the road, and also when they went to bed and when they arose in the morning. I'm sure Jesus' parents were careful to do this. They had other children besides Jesus. His brothers' names were James, Joses, Simon, and Judas. He had sisters also. (Matt. 13:55).

When a boy in Israel reached his 12th birthday, it was a great event. Up to that day he was looked upon as being little, but afterwards he was recognized as grown-up and a son of the Law. According to traditions, Moses left the house of Pharaoh's daughter at the age of 12. Samuel was 12 years of age when he heard the voice of God calling him. You remember how he promptly said, "Here am I." That is an example for boys and girls today, isn't it? I'm sure mother and father would appreciate you following that example, don't you?

Notice how Jesus was subject to his parents. Although God was His Father, he wanted to be an example to boys and girls today to obey their parents.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 1 for October 1, 1961

HOW JESUS GREW

Deut. 6:4-7; Luke 2:41-47, 52

Deut. 6:4 Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord;

5 And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

6 And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart:

7 And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down and when thou risest up.

Luke 2:41 Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover.

42 And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast.

43 And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it.

44 But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance.

45 And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him.

46 And it came to pass, that after three days, they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions.

47 And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

52 And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.

Memory Verse: The child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him. Luke 2:40.

Central Thought: We can grow, as Jesus did, in wisdom and in favour with God as well as in stature.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1961

Part Two

Oct. 8

The Christian's Hope

I'm on my way to heaven,
I'm but a stranger here;
My heart to Him is given
To follow Him so near.
No earthly wealth I treasure,
No gain I'm here to seek.
Though poor I am and weak,
My blessings have no measure,
There shines before my vision
A goal and shining crown,
And firm is my decision—
My way is up, not down.
He's waiting now to greet me
When finished is my race.
What precious joys shall meet me
There in that happy place.

—L. Busbee

Balky Boys and Doors

By Olive Hoffman

"It's too bad the new boy next door is so hard to get along with," said Karl.

"I'd like to play with him oftener, but he is so bent on having his own way that he spoils all the fun."

"He surely is stubborn," agreed Ben. "When he wants something, he sticks like our balky, old garage door. Still, there's much that is good about him. But here comes the carpenter to fix the garage door. It stuck this morning."

The boys settled themselves to watch the carpenter, thinking it would be a hard job. But it was not long until the workman turned to them and said, "Now, see if you can push the door with your little finger."

Karl pressed his little finger on the edge of the door and it slid along easily. "What did you do to the stubborn old thing to make it work like that?" asked Ben.

"Just gave it a few drops of oil," laughed the workman. "There's nothing like oil to take the balkiness out of things."

"Well, I said the new boy was like a balky garage door," said Ben later, "but I've learned something since I said that."

"You mean that we haven't used the right way in trying to get along with him?" asked Karl.

"Exactly. We've been shoving and trying to force him. Now let's try the oil of kindness and understanding, and see how it works," said Ben.

And of course it worked. — Our Young Covenanters.

I'll Tell You a Story

The first time the famous missionary, Hudson Taylor, went to China, he traveled in a sail boat. After several days at sea, the wind went down and the boat began slowly drifting into the shore of one of the Cannibal Islands. It came so close to the shore that those on board could see the man-eating savages eagerly awaiting the arrival of the travelers, assured of a real feast.

The captain of the boat became frantic. He had done all he could do to save the people on his boat. Knowing that Mr. Taylor was a man of God, he anxiously went to him.

"Mr. Taylor," he said, "I have done everything that can be done to save the people on my boat. In a very short time now our boat will be on shore. We will all be caught and eaten unless your God helps us. You believe in a God who answers prayer. Pray that He will save us."

"I will," responded Mr. Taylor, "provided you will set your sails to catch the wind which my God will send."

"You mean set my sails when there is not a breath of air stirring?" asked the captain. "Why, I cannot do that. I would become the laughing stock of the entire crew. No, I will set the sails after God has answered your prayers."

"Then I will not pray," Mr. Taylor firmly answered. "If you do not have

enough faith in my God to set your sails, then I will not call upon Him for help."

When the captain realized that Mr. Taylor meant what he said, he threw aside his pride and set the sails as if the wind were up and blowing in the right direction. In the meantime Mr. Taylor went to his knees calling upon God for help.

After some time, Mr. Taylor heard a knock at his door.

"Who is there?" he asked.

"It is I," the captain responded.

"Are you still praying for wind?"

"Yes, I am," answered Mr. Taylor.

"Well," replied the captain, "you'd better stop praying, for we have more wind than we can manage already."

Sure enough the wind had come up, the sails had caught the wind and the boat was moving safely out to sea. God had heard and answered prayer but the captain first had to get ready for the answered prayer. So God wants us to be ready when we ask anything of Him. Many times we pray, but much of the time we do not even have faith enough to get ready for the answer. — Herald of Holiness.

BEGINNING TO BE A MAN

(Continued from last week)

One of the most essential things for a boy to remember at this serious age is his manners. Being polite will tide him over some of the most trying seasons. Always to give an attentive ear when Father speaks and always to reply in a civil way whether or not it is expedient to do what he says, will form a habit that will avoid many a crash when Father is tried and weary with his many cares. Another fine thing for boys at this age to do is to study the disposition of

their father and their most trying brother or sister. Learn how to approach them in a way that will not irritate them.

Be careful, also, to show respect for the feelings of others. Boys have a right to their opinions, but the proper kind of boy will never try to make his opinions binding on other people. If they are not received as they should be, show fortitude like a general. Avoid fault-finding. Such a habit shows a weak nature. All parents have faults, but maybe some time they will want to acknowledge them, and it will be a help to them to know that their boy has been a dear enough friend to them to keep their faults to himself. A gentlemanly boy will not contradict or dispute with his father or mother. I turned to look at a certain young man on the street when I was told he treated his parents in a princely manner. He was little and very ordinary in appearance, but I wish I could tell you how I honored him. He was a gentleman. There was no sham there. He was genuine.

Boys, be loyal to those parents who have helped you fight life's battles. You do not know what this has meant to them; the nights and days of toil you can never hope to repay. This is not going to be an easy thing to do, but what does a man amount to until he has learned how to do some hard things. Solve the home problems, and you will have little to fear when the great things of life come.

—Mabel C. Porter

—o—

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Did you ever go to some boy or girl's house and they did not want you to be there? You might have even told them you would be over to see them at a

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certain time on a certain day, and when you arrived they would not even talk to you. I'm sure you would feel puzzled about it all. How did you act? Did you want to do them evil because they had not treated you right? Maybe you told your friend about it all and he tried to get you to do something mean to them. Do you think you should? Maybe you can tell about a time when you were not wanted or told to go home. I'm sure that all of us have been in such positions.

Our lesson tells about Jesus being in just such a place. He sent word to the Samaritans that He would be there at a certain time. Messengers had gone to prepare for him but when he arrived he was not received or even wanted. He must have felt badly, yet he still loved them. He was not pleased with their ways, but he longed that they would see how awful they had acted so they could repent and be ready for heaven. He did not want to do evil to them because they had done evil to him. He is our example. His disciples were very much displeased about how Jesus was treated. They thought about the time Elijah was on top of a hill. A wicked king sent 50 men to bring Elijah to him. Elijah told the captain of the 50 men, who told him to come down, that if he was a man of God to let fire come down

from heaven and consume them. Fire did come down from heaven and destroyed them. The wicked king sent another captain with fifty men to bring Elijah and the same thing happened to him. Another captain with fifty men went after him and this captain fell on his face before Elijah and begged him to spare his life. God told Elijah to go with this captain and the fifty men, and He would take care of him. God did take care of Elijah when he spoke to the king. (2 Kings 1st chap.) The disciples thought Jesus should do this to these people who did not want him there. They told Jesus to call fire down from heaven and destroy them. Jesus said, "The Son of man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them." Oh, the great love of Jesus! Truly He is the Saviour of the world. He longs to save those who today will not receive Him. He doesn't want them to choose to go to hell. He did everything he could to help every soul get to heaven. He died on the cross for our sins. He died in our stead. But we must accept His atonement for us. We have to do the choosing. If we do not choose Jesus, then there is no place for us in heaven. The only place left is hell. Jesus loves us and everyone, and He is our example. He wants us to love everyone, too. Be kind to those who treat you wrongly.

The Apostle Paul chose heaven and pressed toward his mark, and so can we.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 2 for October 8, 1961

HOW CHRISTIANS GROW

Luke 9:51-56; 1 Cor. 3:2; Phil. 3:13-17

Luke 9:51 And it came to pass, when the time was come that he should be received up, he steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem.

52 And sent messengers before his face: and they went, and entered into a village of the Samaritans, to make ready for him.

53 And they did not receive him, because his face was as though he would go to Jerusalem.

54 And when his disciples James and John saw this, they said, Lord, wilt thou that we command fire to come down from heaven, and consume them, even as Elias did?

55 But he turned, and rebuked them, and said, Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of.

56 For the Son of man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them. And they went to another village.

1 Cor. 3:2. I have fed you with milk, and not with meat: for hitherto ye were not able to bear it, neither yet now are ye able.

Phil. 3:13 Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before,

14 I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

15 Let us therefore, as many as be perfect, be thus minded: and if in any thing ye be otherwise minded, God shall reveal even this unto you.

16 Nevertheless, whereto we have already attained, let us walk by the same rule, let us mind the same thing.

17 Brethren, be followers together of me, and mark them which walk so as ye have us for an ensample.

Memory Verse: I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. **Phil. 3:14.**

Central Thought: If we follow Jesus' example, we will have a great reward.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1961

Part Three

Oct. 15

Peace Be Unto Thee!

The boy you chance today to meet,
The little girl across the street,
With smiling face be sure to greet:—

"Peace be unto thee!"

The old bent man with face forlorn,
The back street boy with clothes all
torn,

The weary neighbor, weary, worn:—
Peace be unto thee!

For peace you give ye shall be found
With greater blessings to abound,
And ever shall its echo sound:—

Peace be unto thee!

—L. Busbee

A Kiss for a Blow

I once lived in Boston, says Mr. Wright, and was a member of the city school committee.

One day I visited one of the primary schools. There were about fifty children in it, between four and eight years of age.

"Children," I said, "have any of you a question to ask today?"

"Please tell us," said a little boy, "what is meant by 'overcoming evil with good'."

"I am glad," I said, "you have asked that question, for I love to talk to you about peace and show you how to settle all difficulties without fighting," I went on. I tried to show them what the precept meant, and how to apply it and carry it out. I was trying to think of something to make it plain to the children, when the following incident occurred.

A boy about seven, and his sister, about five years old, sat near me. As I was talking, George doubled up his fist and struck his sister on her head, as unkind and cruel brothers often do. She was angry in a moment, and raised her hand to strike him back. The teacher saw, and said, "Mary, you had better kiss your brother." Mary dropped her hand and looked up at the teacher as if she did not fully understand her. She had never been taught to return good for evil. She thought if her brother had

struck her, she, of course must strike him back. She had always been taught to act on this savage maxim, as most children are. Her teacher looked very kindly at her, and at George, and said again, "My dear Mary, you had better kiss your brother. See how angry and unhappy he looks!"

Mary looked at her brother. He looked very sullen and wretched. Soon her resentment was gone and love for her brother returned to her heart. She threw both her arms about his neck and kissed him. The poor boy was wholly unprepared for such a kind return for his blow. He could not endure the generous affection of his sister. It broke his heart, and he burst out crying. The gentle sister took the corner of her apron and wiped away his tears. She sought to comfort him by saying with most endearing sweetness and generous affection, "Don't cry George; you did not hurt me much." But he only cried the harder. No wonder. It was enough to make anybody cry.

Love Shines Out

Catherine was so sad because her precious mother was sick. She was talking to her grandmother and telling her how much she loved her mother. She also was feeling badly because she felt she could have done more for her mother and maybe she would not have become sick. She said, "Grandmother, what more can I do for mother when she gets well?"

"Cathrine dear, I'm sure it would please your mother very much if you would be more careful about hanging up your coat when you come home from school and not just drop your books down in a chair and leave them."

"I'm always in such a hurry, it seems, because Sue wants me to hurry right outside, so we can skate before supper," said Cathrine, feeling a little sorry that she had not been more careful.

"Well, why don't you and Sue get together and make an agreement that you will take time to put your things away and help your mother a few minutes before you go out to skate. It would help mother so much, and I'm sure mother would be pleased if you would even take time to pick up the toys that baby has scattered on the floor or fold up some clothes that may have just been brought in," said grandmother.

"That's a good idea. I do so much want to please my mother and help her more. I don't want her to ever get sick again. I do love her so!"

Grandmother and Cathrine had a long talk about how they could help mother. Cathrine listened intently and was glad to know better how to do.

If you love someone very dearly, you would surely listen when some one tells you something you could do that would please that one, wouldn't you? When we go to church, the minister tells us more about Jesus, whom we love dearly, and how we should live, act and do so He will be more pleased with us. Just how much you listen to the minister shows just how much you love Jesus and want to please Him. —Sis. Marie Miles

Confessing Wrong

"Oh, oh, whatever shall we do?" It was Mary that cried out as she saw the ink-bottle turn and roll off the edge of the desk. Frank sprang

forward and caught the bottle on the way down, turning it quickly right side up. But he was not quick enough to save a big splash of ink on the wall beside the desk.

It was mother's desk and they would not have been working there if she had been at home. Now she must know they had been meddling with her desk.

"What can we do?" groaned Frank.

"I know," said Mary. "If we move the desk just a bit this way and draw the curtain back a little more, the spot will be covered."

Frank helped to move the desk; Mary fastened the curtain just so the spot was well covered, and then they smiled and said, "Mother need never know we did that."

But though the spot of ink was covered; Mary and Frank were not happy. They knew that they had done wrong, and the wrong-doing was not covered; they saw it plainly every time mother looked at them.

"Let's tell her all about it," said Mary at last, and Frank was ready. They felt so glad when the desk was moved back, the curtain drawn away, and mother had seen the black splash on the wall. It was covered no longer by their transgression (another word for wrong-doing) but was covered by mother's kiss of forgiveness.

They will tell you it's better to have your transgression covered by forgiveness than to have it covered from other eyes.—Sel.

We will never be sorry for being kind to someone in need. But we may be very, very sorry sometime if we have been unkind. The least we can do for others is as we would have them do for us.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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"Opportunity is a golden word, and is itself more precious than rubies."—J. A. J.

—O—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

When I was a young girl I loved my parents very much. I desired to please them. My father was a minister and I didn't want others to talk about him. He often told us that if we children did not mind it would hinder him in his ministry. I didn't want that to be. At times when I was with a group, they would want to do certain things. I would sometimes think about whether it would be right to do that or whether it would cause others to talk about my father because his children did certain things. You see, I loved him and wanted to do all I knew to do to please him.

Boys and girls, we have a heavenly Father. He loves us very dearly. Every boy and girl were born with sin in their hearts. Sin cannot go to heaven. But we cannot take that sin out ourselves. Our heavenly Father loved us so much that He said, "I'll send my only Son, who is without any sin, down into the wicked world to live and show us how to get to heaven, and to die on the cross for our sins." Oh, such great love! Jesus was willing to leave that beautiful place called heaven and live here and suffer, so we could go to heaven. Truly

God is a wonderful heavenly Father and Jesus is our Saviour. We ought to love Him very, very much. We should want to do all we can to please Him.

One of the ways that we show our love for God is by doing what He tells us to do. We read what He requires of us in the Bible. Love will make it easy for us to obey His Word. Our lesson tells us what Jesus wants us to do and how to live. I'm sure you want to please the Lord. Of course, we can't do what God wants us to do without His help. He has taught us to pray and ask Him to help us every day and in every time of need. When someone hits you, just pray the Lord to help you to not want to hit back. God will do that for you. If you lose some money in the classroom and, when it is found, another claims it, just be willing to be cheated rather than to cause a great fuss. God will bless you for it. If some one desires you to do something for them, do a good job even if you aren't very happy about doing it. God will bless you and make it easy for you.

Those who might even curse, or mistreat us, God wants us to pray for them. You know they aren't ready to die and go to heaven, and they surely need to be. Pray for their soul that it might be saved. Never try to "get even" with anyone. Sometimes if you will do something real nice to a person who has done you wrong, it will cause him to know that you love him and he will treat you better. By doing good to others, we show our love to God.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 3 for October 15, 1961

SHOWING LOVE FOR GOD

Matt. 5:38-48.

Matt. 5:38 Ye have heard that it hath

been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth:

39 But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.

40 And if any man will sue thee at the law, and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.

41 And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him twain.

42 Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away.

43 Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy.

44 But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;

45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

46 For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?

47 And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the publicans so?

48 Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.

Memory Verse: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. Matt. 22:37.

Central Thought: If we really love God we will pray daily for His help and thank Him for His blessings.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Four

Oct. 22

Put Off, Put On

Put idle words away from thee,
Let words of life shine forth so free.
Shun anger, wrath, and hateful gain,
Let kindness in your spirit reign.
Do not allow vile thoughts within,
But think of better things to win.
Love, joy, and peace, things from
above

Descend upon thee like a dove.
Their grace shall bless and make thee
wise,
And wipe the teardrops from your
eyes.

—L. Busbee

An Eye for a Pin

Two boys, named Abel and Asa, were at the same school in New York. They were each about ten years old. They were not brothers, but were school mates and class mates. Both of them had irritable tempers, and had been taught to think that they must resent injuries and defend their rights at all hazards.

Playing pin was a common amusement in the school. They played in this way:

Two boys would take a hat and set it down between them, crown upward. Each boy would then lay a pin on top of the crown, and then knock it—first one, then the other. The one that could knock the pins so that they would lie across each other had them both.

During recess one day Abel and Asa were playing pin. They knocked the pins about for some time, and both became very excited in the game. Finally, Abel knocked the pins so that, as he said, one lay across the point of the other. Asa denied it. Abel declared they did and snatched up both pins. Asa's anger flashed in a moment, and he struck Abel in the face with his fist. This excited Abel's wrath. They began to fight. Other boys gathered around—not to part them, but to urge them on. Some cried, "Hit him, Abel!" and some, "Give it to him, Asa!" thus stimulating them to quarrel. The boys seized each other and finally came tumbling to the ground, Abel on top. Then Abel,

in his fury, went to beating Asa in the face till the blood spouted from his nose and mouth and Asa lay like one that was dead. Then the boys pulled Abel off. But Asa could not get up. The boys began to be alarmed. They were afraid Abel had killed Asa.

The teacher was called. He carried Asa in, washed the blood from his face and recovered him from his stupor. He examined his face and head, and found them bruised in a shocking manner. One of his eyes was hurt and swollen so he could not open it. And from that day the sight of it grew more and more dim, until it went out in total darkness. So Asa lost an eye, and Abel put it out merely for a pin!

From The Heart

By M. E. Burkett

Poor Susy! She had been trying so hard to watch her words and not say unkind things about others. Speaking unkindly had been a big fault of Susy's. But now she had given her life to Jesus and was trying to please Him in everything. Now speaking unkindly of others would not be pleasing Jesus, for the Bible said, "Speak not evil one of another." (James 4:11).

"Especially," mourned Susy, "when I'm not even sure she meant to do anything wrong. It looked bad to me, but then, I don't know all about it."

Then Susy began wondering why unkind words slipped out so easily when she did not intend to speak them. The thought came, "Can it be that I have any bitterness in my heart toward people that comes out in mean words before I can stop them?"

Such an ugly thought! Now Susy felt worse than ever.

She looked in the Bible. Sure, there it was. She found a verse in Matt. 21:34 that said: "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

"Then if there were love instead of bitterness in my heart for people," Susy decided, "I would certainly speak kindly about them."

After Susy asked the Lord to forgive her, take the bitterness out of her heart, and give her more of His love, she found that it became easier to speak kindly about people who annoyed her. She discovered these people had good points, too, when she had love enough to notice them. "Let us love one another: for love is of God." (1 John 4:7).

The A, B, C, of The Gospel

- A—All have sinned and come short of the glory of God. Rom. 3:23.
- B—Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world. John 1:29.
- C—Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Matt. 11:28.
- D—Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you. James 4:8.
- E—Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish. Matt. 18:14.
- F—For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God. Eph. 2:8.
- G—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.
- H—Him that cometh to me I will in

no wise cast out. John 6:37.

I—I am the way, the truth and the life. John 14:6.

J—Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent. John 6:29.

K—Knock, and it shall be opened unto you. Matt. 7:7.

L—Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none beside me. Isaiah 45:22.

M—My grace is sufficient for thee. II Cor. 12:9.

N—Now is the day of salvation. II Cor. 6:2.

O—Our passover also hath been sacrificed, even Christ. I Cor. 5:7.

P—Peace I leave with you: my peace I give unto you. John 14:27.

Q—Quicken me according to thy word. Psalms 119:154.

R—Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you. Matt. 5:12.

S—Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God. Luke 18:16.

T—The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin. I John 1:7.

U—Unto you that fear my name shall the sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings. Mal. 4:2.

V—Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on me hath everlasting life. John 6:47.

W—Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree. I Peter. 2:24.

X—EXcept a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

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Y—Ye are not your own; ye are bought with a price. I Cor. 6:19, 20.

Z—Zealous of good works. Titus 2:14.

—o—

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Sometimes our boys and girls have to do some things that cause them to get very dirty or maybe they will get their clothes torn. If you go to the creek and pick wild berries, you are very apt to get your clothes torn and dirty. When you come home you would probably look dirty and ragged. Mother doesn't like to look at you so dirty and ragged, and she tells you to take a bath and put on clean clothes. When you come out again she is so pleased to look at your shiny, clean face, your combed hair, and clean clothes. You look so different and she is pleased to have you around close to her.

Now our lesson brings out the truth how a person needs to change their clothes of sin, which are dirty, filthy and ragged, and put on the clean, white robes of righteousness. (Rev. 3:4-5; Mat. 22:3-14). The filthy clothes are anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, and filthy talking.

How ugly a boy or girl looks when he or she is angry. Their eyes squint, their

face is all wrinkled up and they look so ugly. No one wants to have them around when they look that way. God looks down in the heart of the angry boy or girl, and it looks ugly to Him also.

Wrath is an awful thing. Malice is in the heart of the angry person. A desire is there to do something spiteful to someone. Oh, how awful that kind of a garment is! The devil is right there to try to get you to say some curse word or to take God's name in vain, or to say some terrible, hateful words. Did you ever see anyone like that? I'm sure you did not enjoy being around them very close, did you? I'm sure you would not want to act that way, would you? Our lesson says "put off" those things and that kind of a garment.

That boy or girl needs to change his or her clothes and put on the robes of righteousness. Our lesson tells us to "put on" mercifulness, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering, bearing with another, forgiving another and above all put on charity and peace. Oh, what a beautiful garment! It is such a change from the other garment. When mother tells you to do something or that you cannot do a certain thing, which you want to do real badly, and then you act kind, meek and humble about it, you are looking and acting beautifully. God and the angels in heaven smile down upon you. Mother is pleased. When the neighbor boys or girls just keep throwing rocks at you or say hateful words to you, and you just keep bearing with them in long-suffering, forgiving with love, desiring peace, then your garments are beautiful. God is pleased and your neighbors will know that you love them.

Pray often to God to help you to keep on beautiful, white garments and not let them get spotted. He will help you.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 4 for October 22, 1961

LOVE YOUR NEIGHBOR

Col. 3:8-17

Col. 3:8 But now ye also put off all these; anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, filthy communication out of your mouth.

9 Lie not one to another, seeing that ye have put off the old man with his deeds;

10 And have put on the new man, which is renewed in knowledge after the image of him that created him:

11 Where there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free: but Christ is all, and in all.

12 Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering;

13 Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

14 And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

15 And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

16 Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

17 And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him.

Memory Verse: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Matt. 22:39.

Central Thought: Jesus died that we might have a change of garment for our soul.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Five

Oct. 29

Particular Members

The foot is not the hand,
The ear is not the eye;
Each member in its rightful place:
The body lives thereby.

The body of the Lord
Is tuned to work the same:
Each christian in his rightful place
Doth magnify His name.

So yield thyself to God
Who sets the members here
According as it pleaseth Him,
And ye shall know no fear.
—L. Busbee

God's House

Psalms 122:1, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."

When we go to meeting, we go to worship the Lord, and be taught from the Word of God. Our Bible is our road map from earth to heaven, so we must learn what it teaches, so we will be able to know right from

wrong, and what God expects of us.

When we come to the house of worship, we must be reverent—not laugh and talk loud before meeting. Be courteous, be friendly, but not boisterous. We should never run and play, or make unnecessary noise in the chapel.

If we need a drink, it is good to get it before meeting starts.

We should choose the seat we want to sit in, then sit down and be quiet—not moving from seat to seat, as that disturbs others as well as ourselves. It grieves our heart when we see children get up, change seats, and go out and in two or three times during the service unnecessarily. It is a bad habit. We should cultivate good habits and be good examples, as well.

If we should be sitting by someone who likes to talk, we should not listen to them, but politely ask them to wait and tell us after services, as we want to hear the preacher or teacher, as the case may be. If we like to talk at the wrong time; then we had better do something about it. We can teach ourselves to be quiet.

1 Cor. 3:16-17, "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man [child or adult] defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are." We not only defile our own temple when we whisper in services, but also we disturb others and cause them to defile their temple. We must be quiet, sit still and listen, or we won't get the message God has for us.

Do you like to see children come in making a noise, then throw song books down in the seat with a bang after the singing, or see them run out and back in? This is all very displeasing to God. One child should not sit by another in meeting just to draw pictures, write, talk, and laugh. May God help our children to want to be quiet and learn from God's holy Word.

All these bad habits grow on us, and when we get older we cannot change so easily. While we are young is the time to train ourselves rightly, so when we grow older we can be an example in the church.

—E. L. Dilley

Persecuting Husband Subdued

A woman who had derived spiritual benefit from the discourses of Bro. — was often threatened by her wicked husband for going to a church in which Bro. — officiated. His feelings were at length wrought up to such a pitch that he declared, with an awful oath, that if ever she went to church again, he would cut off her legs. Having sought direction in prayer, she was strengthened to go to the place where oft she had been made joyful in the Lord. On her return

from church, she found her husband waiting her arrival, and as soon as she shut the door, he said in an angry tone, "Where have you been?" She replied, "To church." He instantly struck her a violent blow on the face, and she fell to the floor; but rising from the floor, she turned the other side of her face, and in a mild and affectionate manner said, "My dear, if you serve this side the same, I hope I shall bear it with patience." Struck with this meek answer, for she had been a very passionate woman, he said, "Where did you learn that?" She replied in a gentle manner, "At church, my dear." "Well," said he, "if that is what you learn at church you may go as oft as you like; I will never hinder you again." This good woman enjoyed her privileges undisturbed, and also had the pleasure, a short time afterwards, of having her husband to accompany her.

The Test of Education

A professor in the University of Chicago told his pupils that he should consider them educated, in the least sense of the word, when they could say yes to every one of fourteen questions he should put to them. Here are the questions:

Has your education given you sympathy with all good causes and made you espouse them?

Has it made you public-spirited?

Has it made you a brother to the weak?

Do you know what it is to be a friend yourself?

Can you look an honest man or a pure woman straight in the eye?

Do you see anything to love in a little child?

Will a lonely dog follow you in the street?

Can you be high-minded and happy in the meaner drudgeries of life?

Do you think washing dishes and hoeing corn just as compatible with high thinking as piano-playing or golf?

Are you good for anything to yourself? Can you be happy, alone?

Can you look out on the world and see anything except dollars and cents?

Can you look into a mud puddle by the wayside and see anything in the puddle but mud?

Can you look into the sky at night and see beyond the stars? Can your soul claim relationship with the Creator? —Selected.

TESTIMONY

Dear Boys and Girls:

I promised the Lord that if He would heal my toothache, I would write my testimony.

I was suffering very much with my tooth. We called for prayer but did not get much relief until we called Bro. Murphy Allen. I soon fell asleep and rested all night long. I thank the Lord for answering prayer.

I am thankful that the Lord healed my daddy when he stuck a rusty nail in his foot.

Love and prayers,

David Marler, age 8.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Can you name the different parts of your body? There are the eyes, ears, nose, mouth, head, hands, legs, feet, etc. Which one of them would you want to get rid of? Everyone is necessary, isn't

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it? All of them working together helps us to do things and get about. If you wanted to go for a walk and one leg said it didn't want to go and wouldn't move, I'm afraid you wouldn't go for a walk. Or if you did, you would have to drag that leg along and that wouldn't be very pleasant.

Our lesson compares all the saved people of God to a human body. We each one have our place in the body of Christ. We need to all work together. Not only do we help ourselves, but we help one another. Just think how quickly your hand grabs your finger when you hit it with a hammer accidentally. Your hand just flies right down to your knees when you fall and skin them. You'll start hopping around and holding up your leg. Why? A member of your body is suffering. You want to help it some way. That is the way God's people feel when some of their members are sick and suffering. They want to help them.

When it gets cold weather you will put shoes on your feet. When a member in the church or body of Christ doesn't have warm clothing or some of the children do not have shoes, you just want to buy some for them or help them to get clothing. (Enlarge on this.) Why? A member is suffering.

God has placed each one of the members in the body of Christ as He pleases. He helps the Sunday school teacher to do his part. The pupils have their part to do also. Each one working together makes a beautiful picture. What do you think of those who sit and talk while the teacher is trying to do her part? That would be like the leg that didn't want to go for a walk, would it not? That hinders the whole class. I know that you haven't seen your pal, maybe for a whole week, and you have so much to say, but after the class is over there may be time and then you wouldn't be hindering someone else. While you are talking to someone the teacher may be saying something that you or that person will need to know so you can live for God in the coming week. How sad it is that you missed it!

Let us all work together, and by so doing we not only help ourselves but also help someone else. Sing from your heart the songs that are sung at the meeting. Be sure to be there every time. Just your presence helps others. Whispering during the services not only hurts you but also others. Show reverence in prayer and you will feel the blessings of the Lord upon you. I'm sure all of you will be more careful since you know how important it is. It would be tragic to do anything in a service that would hinder anyone and maybe cause him not to make heaven. I'm sure it would have to be repented of before we could be clear with God.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 5 for October 29, 1961

THE CHURCH HELPS US TO GROW

1 Cor. 12:14-22, 26, 27; Acts 20:28

1 Cor. 12:14 For the body is not one member, but many.

15 If the foot shall say, Because I am not the hand, I am not of the body; is it therefore not of the body?

16 And if the ear shall say, Because I am not the eye, I am not of the body; is it therefore not of the body?

17 If the whole body were an eye, where were the hearing? If the whole were hearing, where were the smelling?

18 But now hath God set the members every one of them in the body, as it hath pleased him.

19 And if they were all one member, where were the body?

20 But now are they many members, yet but one body.

21 And the eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee: nor again the head to the feet, I have no need of you.

22 Nay, much more those members of the body, which seem to be more feeble, are necessary.

26 And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honoured, all the members rejoice with it.

27 Now ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular.

Acts 20:28 Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock, over the which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers, to feed the church of God which he hath purchased with his own blood.

Memory Verse: Those members of the body, which seem to be more feeble, are necessary. 1 Cor. 12:22.

Central Thought: As a member of the body of Christ, we should strive to live in a way pleasing to Him and helpful to every other member.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1961

Part Six

Nov. 5

Sharing With Another

The rich man with his purple rare
Had wealth's abounding store,
But would not share it with the
Beggar lying at his door.

The beggar had not wealth to give,
The dogs did lick his sores;
A life so simple did he live—

For crumbs from off the floors.
He shared his scanty life, who knows
What made him beg for bread?
But this we know that faith inspired
The path of life he led.

The beggar died, his was the rest
That faithfulness could share.
The poor rich man awoke in hell
Abounding with despair.

—L. Busbee

Su's Tribute to a Christian's Concern

When I was a boy about ten years old, I came to know two missionaries in China, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Highberger, who made a deep impression on my life. From them I learned that Christianity is the practical religion

in the world. One winter I was invited by Mr. and Mrs. Highberger to spend a vacation in their home, to play with their two sons. It was cold and there was a heavy snow on the ground.

One morning Mrs. Highberger opened the gate and found at the front steps a beggar woman of about sixty who was very ill and about to die. She was so dirty that I was repelled. Mrs. Highberger saw the woman freezing and dying. She quickly carried her into her own bathroom and gave her a hot bath. As I followed them to the door of the bathroom, I asked Mrs. Highberger, "Why do you do this? The beggar woman is too dirty and unclean! Her disease may be contagious."

Mrs. Highberger looked into my eyes and said quietly, "Little friend, if this woman were your mother or mine, what would you or I do? Do you remember what Jesus said: 'When I was hungry, you fed Me; when I was thirsty, you gave Me drink; when I was naked, you clothed Me; when I was sick, you came to see Me; when

I was in distress, you comforted Me. Inasmuch as you have done it unto the least brother, you have done it unto Me.' Little friend, I am doing this for Christ."

I was so inspired by what Mrs. Highberger said and did, that her doings are still vivid in my memory and her voice is still in my ears. About five days later that beggar woman died in the arms of Mrs. Highberger. Before she died, she was changed entirely; she had become a lovely-looking lady and she said, "I am going to Jesus; Jesus has saved me." She died in peace and comfort.

What more valuable thing could a person do than Mrs. Highberger did to that unknown beggar woman so cheerfully and enthusiastically because of her love to Christ?

—D. D.

God Supplies Food

"God always does above all we can ask or think," said Miss Clara. "He delights in giving us good things."

I am going to tell you a true story of how God sent us food. My father was a minister and often we saw hard times. Once when I was a little girl, father had to go away, and he didn't even have one cent to leave mother to buy food while he was gone. He told mother he would not go without leaving us money. She told him he must go, that God would take care of us.

We had some potatoes, a few cans of fruit, a little dried corn, salt and sugar in the house, but the flour bin was empty. Mother did not believe in going in debt, and we bought only what we could pay for.

We still had one loaf of bread when father left. When that was gone, there was no flour to make any more. Mother smiled and told us that God knew we needed flour, and for us not to worry. She had us all kneel with her while she asked our Heavenly Father to send us a sack of flour. Then she arose and made the rising for the bread just as if the flour bin was full. She then said, "Now children, I've done all I can; God will do the rest."

We all went to bed strong in faith that God would answer our prayers. I almost expected to wake up in the morning and find a sack of flour in the kitchen. When my brother came down stairs, the first thing he asked was, "Has God sent the flour yet?"

Mother lifted the lid from the bread bowl and let us see how light and foamy the rising was. All it needed was the flour. We ate our scant breakfast of potatoes and salt, then mother knelt by the empty flour bin and praised God because He had said His children would never need to beg for bread.

Mother and I washed the dishes, and mother started to sing the old song, "Oh for a Faith That Will Not Shrink." My little brother, who was looking out the window, said, "Somebody is tying a horse and buggy to our fence." A woman came up the path empty handed.

Mother invited her in, but she acted rather embarrassed. She was not a Christian, and never had been to church. Her daughter had been converted, and she knew father and mother had been praying that she might be saved too.

She talked about the weather, and kept twisting her scarf. Finally she said, "I want to tell you a strange thing that happened to me this morn-

ing. As I was getting breakfast, I heard a voice say, 'Take Brother H— some flour.' I knew no one was in the kitchen but me, and I was scared. Then I heard it again, 'Go take Brother H— some flour.' I suppose I'm a fool, but do you need flour?"

By this time mother was crying and saying, "Praise the Lord." She told the woman of her prayers for flour. She showed her the empty flour bin and the crock of yeast rising. The woman began to cry. Going to her buggy, she gave my brother a sack of flour and handed me a part of a smoked ham, while the younger brother and sister carried in a jug of milk and a bucket of butter.

"I just thought if the Almighty was telling me to take you the flour, like as not you needed the butter too, so I brought some along," she said.

Mother kissed her and said, "You look like an angel to us." Then we held a real thanksgiving prayer meeting. And then the dear woman gave her heart to Jesus right at our house.

Before father came home people had come from all parts of his parish and gave mother food and money.

—Grace Wanger, in Way of Faith

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Do you know very much about a goat and a sheep? They look something alike, don't they. A male goat has a beard. There is a lot of difference in their temperaments and habits. History tells us that sheep were tamed before people learned to write. Of course, there are some wild sheep, but they are different from the ones we raise. Sheep are very gentle. Goats are very different. They are hard to keep in the fields, climb up on things and always eating something that you do not want them to eat. May-

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be you can tell something about goats and sheep.

Our lesson teaches us that some day Jesus will burst through the clouds and all the holy angels will be with Him. Now He is our Saviour but when He comes again He will be our Judge. He will sit upon His throne of glory and "before him shall be gathered all nations." Every boy, girl, man and woman from every nation regardless of color, race or creed will be there. The wicked and the righteous will be there. Oh, what a great day that will be! It will be a sober day—a day when there won't be any foolishness or lightness. As all pass before Jesus, he will separate the goats from the sheep. The goats are the sinners and the sheep are the saved, good people. God keeps a record of our deeds—whether they are good or bad. He knows all about every boy, girl, man and woman in this world. He will place the sheep on his right hand and the goats on his left. He will say to those on his right hand to come and be with him in heaven forever, but to those on the left hand he will say, "Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels." Oh, how awful that will be for the sinners! I want to be a sheep, don't you?

Our lesson brings out the fact that if we are saved and are God's sheep,

we will share our good things with those in need. It won't count for us if we share our good things and are not saved. We must first be "born again" and then obey God.

The list of things given in our lesson is the following: 1. Giving food to the hungry. 2. Giving drink to the thirsty. 3. Taking in a stranger who needs a place to stay. 4. Providing clothes for the naked or needy. 5. Visiting the sick. 6. Visiting those who are in prison. It would be good to discuss each one of these things. Boys and girls can share the many good things that they have with others and thereby obey these commands. The most important thing is to have love for every person. It then will be easy to help them in all the ways mentioned and many other ways. Be glad to share and the Lord will bless you.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 6 for November 5, 1961

SHARE ALL GOOD THINGS

Matt. 25:31-46.

Matt. 25:31 When the Son of man shall come in his glory; and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory:

32 And before him shall be gathered all nations; and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats:

33 And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, and the goats on the left.

34 Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

35 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

36 Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

37 Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

38 When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

39 Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

40 And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

41 Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

42 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

43 I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

44 Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

45 Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

46 And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

Memory Verse: Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ. Gal. 6:2.

Central Thought: In practical ways Christians should show their concern for all men.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Seven

Nov. 12

Given To All

We all possess, to each He gave
A talent to invest,
And if our souls we hope to save,
We all must do our best.

Yes, some have more, and some have
less,

But each an equal share—
The same reward will all possess,
If truly all will bear.

The grace of God extends to all;
Receive it now within.

Be sure to heed its every call—
A crown for thee to win.

—L. Busbee

Thinking of Others

I once knew a little girl named
Shirley and her friend, Linda.

Shirley's mother worked for a rich
lady who we will call Mrs. T.

One day Shirley was thinking about
what nice thing she could do for her
friend, Linda. Linda's folks lived on
a farm and the crops had not been too

good that year. Well, about that time,
her mother came home from work
and she was carrying a large box.
Shirley wondered what was in the
box.

"Shirley," said her mother, "do you
know what I have in this box?"

"No," said Shirley.

"Well," her mother said, as she sat
the box down by Shirley, "just look
and see."

Shirley opened the box and it con-
tained shoes. She asked her mother
what they were to do with them. Her
mother told her she could put them in
the missionary's box at the church.
"I think that would be a good job
for you to do."

Shirley thought maybe there might
be a pair of shoes that would fit
Linda, so she looked to see, and sure
enough, there was Linda's size.

Shirley asked her mother if doing
good deeds didn't start at home. Her
mother agreed that that was right,
and asked her what she had in mind.
Shirley told her about Linda and that
she wanted to do a good deed for her.

That evening Shirley and her

mother visited Linda and gave her the shoes. Linda's parents were so thankful for they had been praying for God to help them in their time of need.

—Verlie Cato

A Child's Prayer

A girl, twelve years of age, in one of the Sunday Schools of Mass., was known for some time to be very serious and anxious to have her teacher converse with her about her soul. At length, a beam of joy lighted up her countenance. She said to her superintendent one day, "Oh, how I love my Savior!" One sabbath, soon after this, she came to him, at the close of the class, and as he took her by the hand she burst into tears.

"Elizabeth," he said, "do you love the Savior now?"

"Yes," she said, "but I have been tempted this week. Something seemed to tell me I was not a Christian and it made me very unhappy."

"What did you do then?"

"I prayed that I might be delivered from temptation, and then I felt happy."

She gave most decided evidence of being a child of God. Her exercise of mind and her prayers were like those of mature Christians.

The Need of Salvation In Youth

Many times we hear children and young men and women make the remark that religion is good enough for old folks, but that they themselves are too young.

Oh, what a sad mistake! Does the Bible not say, "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).

In every part of Scripture it is remarkable with what tenderness the season of youth is always mentioned.

It was in youth that Samuel was called. It was in youth when the Spirit fell upon David. It was in youth that God appeared unto Moses and called him to the command of his own people. It was at that age that the little children were brought unto Jesus to be blest and the disciples rebuked those that brought them; but Jesus was displeased when He saw it, and said unto them, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of God."

When Timothy was a mere child, he was taught the Scriptures daily by his mother, Eunice, and his grandmother, Lois, and he was converted while very young.

Truly, boys and girls, it pays to give Jesus your heart while in youth; for the evil days are on the wing, and as you grow older you will meet with more of life's temptations, and little by little you will find yourselves losing pleasure in the things pertaining to God and Heaven, and your hearts and minds will be taken up with worldly amusements, worldly associates, etc., until you will scarcely think of Jesus at all.—Selected.

Five Resolutions

Jonathan Edwards, who left a greater mark upon America than almost any other man among her earlier thinkers, made five resolutions for himself in his youth and lived by them

faithfully. To study them is to see one secret of his greatness. To adopt them will make any young person nearer to greatness himself. They are as follows:

1. Resolved: To live with all my might while I do live.
2. Resolved: Never to lose one moment of time, but to improve it in the most profitable way I possibly can.
3. Resolved: Never to do anything which I should despise or think meanly of in another.
4. Resolved: Never to do anything out of revenge.
5. Resolved: Never to do anything which I should be afraid to do if it were the last hour of my life.

These resolutions did not come from a weak nature nor from a character free from temptation and faults. They prove that by internal evidence. . . . These are the resolves of a striving young soul, conscious of its own dangers and weaknesses. That is their value and their inspiration. To adopt them is to take up the same struggle, and through it to win nobility, virtue, and elevation of character just as Jonathan Edwards did long ago. —Selected.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Our lesson today is a parable that Jesus spoke to the people. The man that went into a far country is Jesus. He was here on the earth one time and He preached to the people and helped everyone that he could. He had to go away to heaven. He has left His work here on the earth for us to do. He will help us to do it but we must be willing to let him help us. Our lesson brings out the fact that He gave some more talents than the other. The talents spoken of

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in the lesson was money but today in our language it means abilities or opportunities to do good around us. If we begin to do good we will find that there are many ways that will open up for us to do good. One man in our lesson just buried his talent or his opportunity to do good and when the king came back he was punished for his evil ways.

Now let us bring this down to boys' and girls' lives. God has given each one of you a body, with good arms and legs. You have a good mind and a will. That is a great blessing and a wonderful talent that God has given you. The main thing you need to do is to use your arms, legs and body to do good. The first place that you need to start is at home. Help mother around the house. Name some of the things that you can do. When you do something, do it good. Don't ever let yourself fall into a sloppy way of doing things. Do a good job when you do it. If you mow the lawn, do it good. Cut the grass close up around the house and fence. If you do the dishes, do them good. Look at the table after you wipe it off and see if it's done good. Help mother in different ways.

Use your voice for the Lord. Tell others about Jesus and His love. Ask other boys and girls to come to Sunday school. Be kind and loving. Visit those

who are lonely or needy. Many an elderly person is lonesome and would enjoy you coming to visit them, or if you are old enough to read, you might find some blind person who would enjoy you reading to them.

Notice in the lesson how the talents grew for those who put them to use. You could make five circles for the five talents, and when the king came back there was double that number. That would be ten circles. The man who had two doubled his and that made four circles. But the poor man who hid his one talent was punished. He lost everything. Jesus will come back again, then it will be a time for judgment to be meted out. We want to be busy for the Lord so we will be given a good reward in the end. God bless you. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 7 for November 12, 1961

USING WHAT WE HAVE

Matt. 25:14-28.

Matt. 25:14 For the kingdom of heaven is as a man travelling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

15 And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

16 Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

17 And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

18 But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

19 After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

20 And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five

talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.

21 His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

22 He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.

23 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

24 Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed:

25 And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

26 His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strawed.

27 Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

28 Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

Memory Verse: I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. Rom. 12:1.

Central Thought: We are responsible to God for the proper use of every ability and opportunity He gives us.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Eight

Nov. 19

Words

Words are like arrows so piercing
the feel,
Words are like thorns that will in-
jure the heel,
Spoken so tartly, filled with a jest,
Sinks like a dagger deep into the
breast,
Wounding the heart and confusing
the mind,
Breaking the love that our spirits
combine.
Children, take heed, every word that
we speak
Is weighed by the wisdom of Him
that we seek.

—L. Busbee

Thanksgiving Treasure

J. B. Tweter

"Mom, that new boy Karl, who has just escaped from Hungary, says he is very rich," Jeffery told his mother. "He has burns all over his body, and he hasn't got any toys, and they live in an old shack. How can he say that he is so very rich?"

"Why don't you invite him over to play," Jeffery's mother said. "Maybe he is so poor that he has play make-believe he is rich?" Then she said, "Tomorrow is Thanksgiving day. Let us share with them some of our good food. I shall put some food in a basket and you can take it to them."

Karl and his mother were glad to get the basket of food. When Jeffery asked Karl to come home to play with him, his eyes lit up with excitement. "You got big home," Karl answered, "and a nice mother, too. I go play with you. Maybe you rich like me?"

"Oh, we're not rich," Jeffery said, with a smile, "but we got it pretty good anyway. I got lots of toys to show you. You can ride on my bike, too."

Karl seemed out of place with his clean, but patched up clothes, as he followed Jeffery upstairs to Jeffery's bedroom. He did not get excited about Jeffery's skates, or his gun, or the other things that Jeffery showed him. The Hungarian boy seemed most interested in the books, for he picked

them up one by one and examined them. Then he laid them down with a disappointed look on his face.

"Would you be willing to be beaten by clubs, or burnt by a red hot poker, be locked up in a jail for days without any food, for these things you have shown me?" Karl asked his friend.

Jeffery was so surprised at such a strange question that he did not know what to say for a minute. Then he began to wonder if the Hungarian boy's mind had been damaged by the things he had suffered in his country. Everybody knew that Karl and his mother had suffered terrible things under the Communists, before they got away.

"Of course not!" Jeffery told his friend. "But why do you ask?"

"You have got a lot of nice things," Karl muttered slowly, "but I don't see that you have a Bible . . . I thought all Americans had a Bible."

Jeffery laughed a little, and felt suddenly ashamed. "Oh, I've got a Bible," he confessed, "but I forget it half the time at church."

"Don't you read the Bible every day?" Karl asked him in surprise.

"Of course not!" Jeffery felt a little displeased with his friend for such a question. "The Bible is for Sundays only, you see."

"I guess you are a poor boy," Karl exclaimed sadly. When Jeffery stared at him in surprise he explained, "See all these burnt places on my arms and chest and face? The Communists gave them to me because I had a Bible, and because I would not give it up to them. I hid it away and read it in secret. The reading of the Bible made me very happy, for it told me of Jesus. One day He came into my heart, and made me a rich boy! They

beat me, and locked me up without any food, but they could not take Jesus away from me, for He is in my heart!

"You have a lot of things. You can lose them, or tire of them. I have a Person, and nobody can take Him from me. Every day I learn more about Him as I read my Bible. He is my treasure! But I guess you don't know Him, or you'd feel about Him like I do."

Jeffery hung his head and blushed with shame. He thought a while, and then he smiled as he said, "Now I know why you say that you are a rich boy! I got to thinking the wrong things as being most important. I'm going to read my Bible every day too, and let Jesus come into my heart. What do you say we start reading the Bible together on Thanksgiving day, huh?"

Karl smiled and said, "O. K.!"

"I Done It"

In a home one time there was not much money and the children could not have candy and such things, as most children like. The older girls decided to pray the Lord to give them some candy. They were so hungry for candy. Sure enough the Lord answered the girls' prayers. A neighbor brought over some home made candy for them. They were all very happy and thanked the Lord for answering prayer.

They divided a portion with each child. Two of the children were not home just then, so they put their portion up in the cupboard to save for them. When they came home, they were told about the candy. All were excited for them to have their por-

tion, but when the girls went to the cupboard to get it, it was gone.

How terrible! Some one had stolen the candy.

The mother was very troubled about this and asked each of the children if they had taken the candy, but each child said they had not.

This brought quite a calmness over the family. Someone had done wrong.

As time went on their food supply was getting low, and no money to buy more. They prayed for God to supply as He had done before, but to no avail. God did not answer their prayers and they were getting very hungry. Mother knew something must be done. At bed time, as they were having family worship, she read the story from the Bible about how Achan had coveted the Babylonish garment, the silver and the wedge of gold. He took them and hid them in his tent, thinking no one would ever know. But be sure your sins will find you out.

She told the children how terrible it was to steal, or take something that does not belong to them. Then she said, "Someone has sinned and God is punishing us for it. We must clear this thing up or we might all starve to death."

They all knelt to pray. Each one took their turn; each asking God to help them. When it came one little girl's turn, she began to cry and said, "I done it. I took the candy." She repented and everything was cleared up. God sent food the next morning. They were all so thankful to God for helping them.

One of the commandments is: Thou shalt not covet.

God wants us every one to love Him and keep His commandments.

—Emma Dilley

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As objects close to the eye shut out larger objects on the horizon, so man sometimes covers up the entire disc of Eternity with a dollar and quenches transcendent glories with a little shining dust.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Oh, if we could only impress you while you are very young to pray often to God to help you to do the right, you would find much happiness in this life. You have to live with yourself, and how good it is to live with your conscience that is pure and to know that you are doing the right. What an awful sting sin causes. You try to push those wrong things you have done out of your mind but they just have a way of coming right back. The only way you can get rid of them is to openly confess them and ask God to forgive you and clear them up.

Our lesson brings out many things that God wants us to do. He doesn't tell us to do them and not help us, but He is ready to help us at all times. What would you think of a boy or girl who claimed to like you very much but kept telling you lies, or kept telling other people lies about you? If someone told a lie on you, it would cause others not to trust you. It's an awful thing to tell

a lie about a person. Mention some of the things that could be told on you that would cause others to distrust you. What if a boy or girl told someone that you were a thief? How would others look at you? That would be awful, wouldn't it? But after they watched you and found out that you were not a thief, what would they think of the person who told them the lie? Boys and girls, who tell lies on others really injure themselves. God wants us to be truthful. Be sure you know what you are talking about, not just hearsay.

Sometimes boys and girls tell lies to their mothers because they have a fear of being punished. It is better to be punished than to be a liar. The Bible says that all liars will have their part in the lake of fire. (Rev. 21:8). One mother said she didn't punish her children as readily for telling her the truth about a wrongdoing as she would if they told her a lie. Lying is an awful thing. Lying causes trouble continually. When you get older and want a job, it will keep you from getting one. A person who tells lies are found out. Don't think you can lie and get by with it. One time a young woman lied about her age when she married. When she became old enough to get the old age pension, she could not because she had lied about her age and it was on her marriage certificate, which was one record they considered. So it doesn't ever pay to lie. May the Lord bless all of our boys and girls to be careful and resist any temptation to lie.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 8 for November 19, 1961

LEARNING TO SPEAK THE TRUTH

Eph. 4:25-32; 2 Peter 1:5-8.

Eph. 4:25 Wherefore putting away lying, speak every man truth with his

neighbor: for we are members one of another.

26 Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath:

27 Neither give place to the devil.

28 Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth.

29 Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying that it may minister grace unto the hearers.

30 And grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

31 Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice.

32 And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

2 Peter 1:5 And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge;

6 And to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness;

7 And to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity.

8 For if these things be in you, and abound, they make you that ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Memory Verse: Wherefore putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor: for we are members one of another.

Central Thought: Use Apostle Paul's arithmetic and add good things from God to your life.

— o —
The boy Jesus was a good example of what boys and girls should be today.—

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1961

Part Nine

Nov. 26

Take Heed

Take heed how you speak—
Be careful what you say;
The poor and the weak
May be turned from the way.

And if by your conduct
These ones you offend,
Sad shame and deep sorrow
Shall fall at your end.

Offending God's children,
To stand in the way,
Will bar you from heaven
In that Judgment day.

—L. Busbee

The Boys and the Ball Club

There were two brothers: Alvah twelve, Michael nine years old. They generally lived together as happily as most brothers do. But sometimes they would quarrel, and when they did get angry with each other they were very furious and reckless of each other's limbs and lives. Their

parents were very uneasy at times, lest in a fit of anger one should kill the other. Often they talked to them, and warned them against anger, and against striking each other with fist and clubs, and throwing stones at each other. The boys, when not in anger, appeared loving and kind, and would promise not to strike and throw stones at each other.

One day they were earnestly engaged in a game of ball. Michael had the club, and had just knocked the ball. Alvah caught it—at least, he said he did, and declared it was his turn to knock it. Michael said he did not catch it, but that he wanted to cheat, and should not have the club. Alvah said he would have it. They grew angry, struggling for the club. Then Michael started to run with it. Alvah caught a stone and threw it at him. The stone flew as if winged with the wrath and fury of him who threw it, and struck Michael on the knee. It cut a deep hole right on the joint. In a little while the wound became painfully sore, and Michael soon lost the use of his leg. In time, it

turned to a white swelling, and the leg had to be cut off above the knee to save his life.

All this pain and suffering and maiming for life, merely to decide who should knock a ball! Michael lost his leg to defend his right to keep a ball club! For this trivial cause, Alvah inflicted on his dear brother unspeakable suffering, and made him helplessly crippled for life. This was a costly fight and for a worthless object. Anger often produces like results.

Playmates

Ilene was a sweet little girl, with dark curly hair. Every one loved her, because she always tried to be kind and gentle in everything she did. She was kind to all she met.

Ilene lived in a little town, and down the street two doors lived a little boy named Leroy. He was different than Ilene. He always wanted his way about every thing. Some times he would pull Ilene's long curly hair, but she didn't fight back. She would always do good to Leroy even if he did mistreat her. She was doing good for evil. Romans 12:21, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."

Jesus is our example. The wicked people slapped Him and spit on Him, but He never fought back at all, or said a word. May God help us to be more like Christ.

Matt. 5:39, "But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil; but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also."

Whom would you rather be like, Ilene or Leroy? —E. L. Dille

"Where Am I Going?"

One fine summer evening, as the sun was going down, a man was seen trying to make his way through the lanes and crossroads that led to his village home. His unsteady, staggering way of walking, showed that he had been drinking; and though he had lived in that village more than thirty years, he was now so drunk that it was impossible for him to find his way home.

Quite unable to tell where he was, at last he uttered a dreadful oath, and said to a person going by, "I've lost my way. Where am I going?"

The man thus addressed was an earnest Christian. He knew the poor drunkard very well, and pitied him greatly. When he heard the inquiry, "Where am I going?" in a quiet, sad, solemn way, he answered—

"To ruin!"

The poor staggering man stared at him wildly for a moment, and then murmured, with a groan, "That's so!"

"Come with me," said the other kindly, "and I'll take you home."

The next day came. The effect of the drink had passed away, but those two little words, tenderly and lovingly spoken to him, did not pass away. "To ruin! to ruin!" he kept whispering to himself. "It's true, I'm going to ruin! O God, help me, and save me!"

Thus he was stopped on his way to ruin. By earnest prayer to God, he sought the grace which made him a true Christian. His feet were established on the Rock. It was a Rock broad enough to reach that poor, miserable drunkard, and it lifted him up from his wretchedness, and made a useful, happy man of him.—Selected

Ready To Forgive

Every little boy and girl sometimes grieves Mother by being disobedient or careless. But those who do not really want to be naughty, will be sorry and will want to do better next time.

Mother loves her little boy and girl even if they have been naughty. And when they come to her saying, "I'm so sorry, Mother," she forgives them right away.

Boys and girls are sometimes disobedient to the Lord Jesus, too. But when they come to Him, and are sorry, He will forgive them. He is more ready to forgive than we are to ask Him. He even forgives us before we ask Him. You do not want to be naughty, do you?

The Sun Is Almost Down

Two good men on one occasion had a warm dispute, and remembering the exhortation of the apostle, "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath," just before sunset one of them went to the other. Upon knocking at the door, his offended friend came and opened it. When he saw who it was, he started back in astonishment and surprise. The other, at the same time, cried out, "The sun is almost down." This unexpected salutation softened the heart of his friend into affection and he returned for an answer, "Come in, brother, come in."

What a happy method of conciliating matters, of redressing grievances and reconciling brethren!

Dear Boys and Girls:—

It is so natural for boys and girls to want to be treated right. I'm sure that

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you enjoy being considered and respected. You desire for others to be fair with you and honest. When you make a mistake, you like for others to forgive you and forget it. This may be good in having these desires, but boys and girls, we do not find that we are always treated in this manner by others. There is a spirit of evil working in the hearts of boys and girls who are not saved. Maybe they try to control it because of the teachings of their parents or rules of the home, school and civil law (for which we are glad), but unless they have God to help them, some of these things will come out. You probably will be mistreated in different ways. Maybe you will be lied on or shunned. Maybe you will be kicked and knocked about. Some one may steal from you or break up something that is very special to you. Someone may even turn your best friend against you through "running you down." Many things can be done to you. Now the vital question to be answered is, how are you to act when these things happen? Are you to give them just what they gave you? Are you to hit back? Are you to break up their valued treasure or property because they broke yours? Are you to tell a lie on them because they told one on you? Are you to turn others against them because they have talked about you and caused

trouble? Just how are you to act when these things occur? Now if you did any of these things, you would be taking vengeance, wouldn't you? Vengeance means "to return an injury for an injury." Let us look into God's Word and see what he requires of us. You know we must obey the Bible. We will be judged by it in that great Judgment day. So its very important that we obey it. Our lesson says, "Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord." Who is to take vengeance? Who is to return an injury for an injury? Are you? No, not you, but God. So when someone does you a wrong, then you must just say to the Lord that He is supposed to take care of that. God is all-wise and He knows just how to take care of all those things.

Now since you have given it into God's hands to take care of the repaying, then next, you want to obey what He tells you to do. He says to do good to that one that has done you a wrong. If he is hungry, feed him. If he is thirsty, give him drink. Show him love which is able to melt the heart of stone. Kindness will always pay. The first part of our lesson shows how one man showed kindness to a nation and the "bands of Syria came no more into the land of Israel." So love will win out; try it and see.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 9 for November 26, 1961

RETURN GOOD FOR EVIL

2 Kings 6:13-23; Rom. 12:19-21

2 Kings 6:13 And he said, Go and spy where he is, that I may send and fetch him. And it was told him, saying, Behold, he is in Dothan.

14 Therefore sent he thither horses, and chariots, and a great host: and they came by night, and compassed the city about.

18 And when they came down to him, Elisha prayed unto the Lord, and said, Smite this people, I pray thee, with blindness according to the word of Elisha.

19 And Elisha said unto them, This is not the way, neither is this the city: follow me, and I will bring you to the man whom ye seek. But he led them to Samaria.

20 And it came to pass, when they were come into Samaria, that Elisha said, Lord, open the eyes of these men, that they may see. And the Lord opened their eyes, and they saw: and behold, they were in the midst of Samaria.

21 And the king of Israel said unto Elisha, when he saw them, My father, shall I smite them? shall I smite them?

22 And he answered, Thou shalt not smite them: wouldest thou smite, those whom thou hast taken captive with thy sword and with thy bow? set bread and water before them, that they may eat and drink, and go to their master.

23 And he prepared great provision for them: and when they had eaten and drunk, he sent them away, and they went to their master. So the bands of Syria came no more into the land of Israel.

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

20 Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Memory Verse: If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men. Rom. 12:18.

Central Thought: Love will melt a hard heart like the sun melts ice.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 4

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Part Ten

Dec. 3

Be Not Ashamed

Be not ashamed of Jesus,
And what He means to thee.
Let not thy light be hidden;
Let others plainly see.

Ye may not sing like angels,
Nor preach like men of old,
But let your lamp be burning—
A life of purest gold.

Some heart who seeks for mercy
Will see thy candle's glow,
And guide them to the Saviour,
And help salvation know.

—L. Busbee

Little Missionary

It was on a rainy day in Africa. Little Marie was running up the trail and fell. She hurt her leg real badly on the stones that were in the trail. There was a missionary lady close by who ran to help Marie. Seeing how badly Marie was hurt, she carried her into her hut and began to wash the

cuts. The missionary found that Marie's leg was broken. She prayed and asked God to help her to set the leg and take away the pain. After the leg was set and Marie was sleeping, the missionary went out to see if she could find Marie's parents. She soon learned that Marie lived far away in another village. She was here visiting an aged aunt. The missionary lady talked to the aunt about Marie, and they agreed that Marie should stay where she was until she was better. It wasn't long until Marie was well. So the missionary took Marie home to her own village.

While Marie was at the missionary's hut she learned about Jesus. She learned to sing songs about Jesus and also had a Bible the missionary lady had given her. Marie was so happy to be home and to have learned about such a great Man. She wanted to tell every one in the village. She started to go from hut to hut, telling every body about Jesus, and what He had done for her leg. Marie became a little missionary right in her own village.

—By Verlie Cato

Tell the Good News

Once there was a little family that lived by the sea. One summer morning Mr. Vinson went out to sea on a long voyage. He wouldn't be back for several months. While Mr. Vinson was gone, Mrs. Vinson took sick and was unable to take care of the family. Her children were not old enough to do all the housework. They began to pray. They asked Jesus to send some one to help them.

One day a woman and a young girl came to their house. The woman said the girl's name was Mary, and that she was an orphan. The woman told Mrs. Vinson that Mary would help her if Mrs. V. would furnish her food and a place to sleep. Mrs. Vinson agreed and Mary was glad, as she did not like to live in the orphans' home.

Mary was a good helper. One day Mrs. Vinson got very, very sick. Her children began to pray to Jesus to heal their mother. Mary had never heard before of any one praying to Jesus to heal them. It was not long until Mrs. V. was well and able to help them with the house work. Mary began asking her about Jesus, about God and His love. Mrs. Vinson and the children told Mary about Jesus, how He was born in a stable and laid in a manger, and how He died on the cross to save us from our sins because He loved us.

It wasn't long until Mary also knew Jesus as her personal Savior. She was happy to tell of His love and all He had done for her.

The day came when Mary had to go back to the orphans' home. She was glad to go because she wanted to tell all her friends about Jesus, and how He died for our sins.

—Verlie Cato

The Bible and Science

By William Jennings Bryan,
Three-time runner for President

"I was passing through Columbus, Ohio some years ago," says William J. Bryan, "and stopped to eat in the restaurant in the depot. My attention was called to a slice of watermelon, and I ordered it and ate it. I was so pleased with the melon that I asked the waiter to dry some of the seeds that I might take them home and plant them in my garden. That night a thought came into my mind — I would use that watermelon as an illustration. So, the next morning when I reached Chicago, I had enough seeds weighed to find out that it would take about five thousand watermelon seeds to weigh a pound, and I estimated that the watermelon weighed about forty pounds. Then I applied mathematics to the watermelon. A few weeks before someone, I know not who, had planted a little seed in the ground. Under the influence of sunshine and shower that little watermelon seed had taken off its coat and gone to work; it had gathered from somewhere two hundred thousand times its own weight, and forced that enormous weight through a tiny stem and built a watermelon. On the outside it had a covering of green, within that rind of white and within that a core of red, and then it had scattered through the red, little seeds, each one capable of doing the same work over again. What architect drew the plan? Where did that little watermelon seed get its tremendous strength? Where did it find its flavoring extract and its coloring matter? How did it build a watermelon? Until you can explain a watermelon, do not be too sure that you can set limits to the power of the

Almighty or tell just what He would do, or how He would do it. The most learned man in the world cannot explain a watermelon but the most ignorant man can eat a watermelon and enjoy it. God has given us the things that we need, and He has given us the knowledge necessary to use those things, and the truth that He has revealed to us is infinitely more important for our welfare than it would be to understand the mysteries that He has seen fit to conceal from us.

"So with Christianity; if you ask me if I can understand everything in the Bible, I answer. No, I understand some things that I did not understand ten years ago, and if I live ten years longer, I hope some things will be clear that are now obscure. But there is something more important than understanding everything in the Bible,—it is this: if we will only try to live up to the things that we DO understand we will not have time to worry about the things that we DO NOT understand."

Richer Than Gold

The saints were enjoying the song, "It Satisfies My Soul." The singing did sound good and Sister R. arose with a testimony from the Lord. She told of the time she was a young person and had a ten-dollar gold piece. She said that she thought she really had something. A man had offered her twelve dollars for it but she refused to sell it because of the value she placed on it. Later someone stole it from her.

But her salvation and peace with God meant more than gold. She was placing a greater value on it and did not intend to let anyone steal her salvation from her.

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We must be just like that—for if we don't keep it guarded it can be stolen from us by the enemy just as her gold piece was. —O. A. D.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Did your mother ever tell you some good news and you had a hard time keeping it? Maybe she told you what your uncle was going to give each one of the family for Christmas. Some times you would nearly forget it, but at other times you would almost have to put your hand over your mouth to keep from telling it. Good news is always hard to keep. You love to see others happy and that is the reason you have a hard time keeping good news.

Our lesson tells us about some that were sent out to tell some good news. Many had not heard the good news and Jesus wanted them to hear. He chose seventy persons and he sent them out by two's. They were to tell the people the good news of the kingdom of God. They were to tell them the good news that Jesus, the Son of God, had come. Many down through the years before this had told the people that the Son of God was to come, and now that He was here, it was wonderful news to tell. Jesus was the Saviour of the world. All those who

believed on Him would be saved from their sins. Oh, how wonderful this was, and such wonderful news to spread!

Jesus had also taught the seventy how they should live so they could go to heaven when they died, and that was wonderful news. How happy they were to tell others. We, too, love to tell others about Jesus and His power to save. If you would see a person down in a deep hole and see them wandering about helplessly, you would be glad to throw them a rope so they could get out, wouldn't you? Those who are in sin need someone to show them the way out. Jesus is that way, and we want to tell them so.

Jesus told the seventy just what they should take with them and how to act. Jesus also warned them that many people would not want to hear them, and might try to harm them. He said they would be like sheep among wolves. You know how much a wolf likes to kill sheep. Some people have a wolf nature. They do not like for anyone to tell them about their sins. Sins are ugly and many people want to keep them covered up. But such people won't get to heaven in that condition. They must be willing to admit their sins, confess, forsake and ask God to forgive them before they will be saved. If one tries to help some people they will turn against him. But we are glad for those who love to hear the gospel story today.

The seventy returned to Jesus with joy. They were happy because God had used them to be a blessing and help to so many. In the unprinted verse of our lesson Jesus told them to rejoice rather because their names were written in the book of life. Oh, it's wonderful to know our name is written down in heaven!

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 10 for December 3, 1961

SHARING THE STORY OF GOD'S LOVE

Luke 10:1-9, 17

Luke 10:1 After these things the Lord appointed other seventy also, and sent them two and two before his face into every city and place, whither he himself would come.

2 Therefore said he unto them, The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth laborers into his harvest.

3 Go your ways: behold I send you forth as lambs among wolves.

4 Carry neither purse, nor scrip, nor shoes: and salute no man by the way.

5 And into whatsoever house ye enter, first say, Peace be to this house.

6 And if the son of peace be there, your peace shall rest upon it: if not, it shall turn to you again.

7 And in the same house remain, eating and drinking such things as they give: for the laborer is worthy of his hire. Go not from house to house.

8 And into whatsoever city ye enter, and they receive you, eat such things as are set before you:

9 And heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them, The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you.

17 And the seventy returned again with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through thy name.

Memory Verse: For we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard.

Central Thought: God will bless those who are faithful in telling the gospel story.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1961

Part Eleven

Dec. 10

The Living Book

The Bible is a Book alive with treasures ever new,
Each scripture has a deeper thought to shine before your view.
The gospel story's wondrous depth no mortal reached as yet,
There's greater blessings for the soul on which no eyes have set.
There's many sermons never yet been preached by voice or pen,
And many volumes can be written from its wealth therein.
So feast, my child, on living Bread and thou shalt ever prove—
The Bible is the Word of God,
The Rock which cannot move.

—L. Busbee

Our Bible

"Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his ways? by taking heed thereto according to thy Word." Psa. 119:9.

Boys and girls, don't follow the wicked ways of people in the world today. You are living in a time the

world has never known before. It won't pay to do wrong like so many around you. Hold a love for the Bible and never let that love go. It is God's Book.

George Washington, our first president, said, "It is impossible to govern the world without the Bible." Abraham Lincoln said, "In regard to the great Book, I only say it is the best gift which God has given to men . . . , but for it we could not know the right from wrong."

God spoke to men and they wrote it in the Bible. Thousands of years ago God told some of His prophets about things that were to come to pass, and they came to pass. The Bible tells us about it. We know it is true because it has been proved to be true over and over. It is a wonderful book.

People use to think the earth was square, but the Bible said it was round. It took the scientists hundreds of years to figure it out. If they had only read and believed the Bible in Isaiah 40:22, they would have known it sooner. The Bible tells us wonder-

ful things about the earth and how it was made.

The Bible tells us how to live to be ready to go to heaven. It tells us how terrible hell is and that we must live so we will be able to help others go to heaven.

The Bible has 66 books in it. There are 39 in the Old Testament and 27 in the New Testament which makes up the Bible. To remember how many books in the New Testament you can think that there are 39 in the Old Testament and 3 x 9 is 27 which is the number in the New Testament.

May the Lord bless our boys and girls that they will always love the Bible.

—Sis. Marie Miles

Hiding of Words

Velma B. McConnell

Kalumba was a girl who lived in South Africa. She was not a Christian girl, but would have liked to open her heart to Christ. Why was she not a Christian? Because she was afraid of the heathen gods. The Africans have a great fear of their gods, and are very superstitious. They are afraid of their medicine men, too, and give them many gifts to keep them from casting evil spells.

Kalumba's uncle worked at the Mission Station and was a Christian. When her uncle became a Christian and was baptized, he took the name Simoni. "I was much like Simon Peter," he would say, "many times I jumped into the difficult situations before first looking. Many times I talked before I thought!"

Kalumba would listen as Simoni would tell her stories of the Bible. First she would glance around to see if there were any medicine men near,

then she would listen attentively. Simoni would read to her from the Gospels. "Hide these words in your heart, Kalumba," Simoni would say. "Perhaps some day they may do you much good."

One morning Kalumba came to the missionary's home. She stood outside the door and listened. She did not think this was eavesdropping. The missionaries seldom had privacy, for the natives eagerly watched everything they could see done in the missionary's home and life. Kalumba heard the voice of the Bwana, as he read the Scriptures to his family and servants.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." (Psalms 91:1).

Kalumba listened respectfully. She could not understand all of the reading, but thought that it meant that the Bwana's God would protect. "How I wish I could altogether believe that!" Kalumba felt a hunger in her heart. She knew that her gods were supposed to protect her—if she gave them enough offering and paid the priests and medicine men enough. Her father had paid many goats for protection. But somehow—well, somehow, Kalumba didn't have much confidence in the gods. As this thought entered her mind, she looked around fearfully, lest the gods might have heard even what was in her mind.

Now the Bwana and the Mem-Sahib had gone from the house. The Bwana had building to direct and the Mem-Sahib went to teach the sewing class. Kalumba left the window and went into the house.

Simoni nodded at her. "I saw, you outside the window," he said. "I am

glad you listened to the Words of the Book. May you hide them in your heart!"

Kalumba helped her uncle straighten up the rooms. She walked into the bedroom, and shook her head. "The little Johnny never picks up his clothes! Here are his night garments, lying in a heap under his bed!" She reached out her hand to pick up the small pajamas. Then what she saw made her heart almost stop beating from fear. Coiled up on the pajamas was a poisonous snake, ready to strike. Kalumba hardly dared breathe. She had seen many die from the poisonous snake. If she moved—what then?

Words came into Kalumba's mind. What were they? Where had she heard them? "Surely he shall deliver . . . thou shalt not be afraid . . . it shall not come nigh thee." Then she remembered. The Bwana had read those words just this morning. Surely the white man's God had put those words into her heart!

Kalumba dared not close her eyes, but with them wide open, she whispered to herself, "Please Bwana's God, deliver me from this dangerous one! I will forsake my gods and will bow down to You!"

Suddenly the snake uncoiled and slithered away, going out the door. Kalumba found her voice now and shouted for Simoni. Simoni came running with a big stick and killed the snake. Kalumba felt very weak. She looked at Simoni and said, "It was the hiding of words, God's Word in my heart. They came to me and Bwana's God delivered me. Now I will find Him and serve Him. And many, many more words I will hide in my heart!"

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Dear Boys and Girls:—

The Bible is the most read book in the world. More copies of the Bible are printed than any other book. The Bible tells us how the world was made and how we came here. It tells us how man sinned and their need of a Saviour. It tells us how God chose out a man named Abraham, who loved God. His family became God's chosen people. They went down into Egypt and lived there until the time came to punish the wicked people of Canaan. Then God sent His people into that land to take it. God stood by them and helped them. They became a strong nation, but because they sinned, God permitted another nation to rule over them. The Roman nation was ruling over them when Jesus was born. The Bible tells us the wonderful story of Jesus and His ministry.

Our lesson tells us how Jesus took the old Bible and read a portion of it in the synagogue, the meeting place of that day. He read the prophecy of Himself. After He finished reading it, He said, "This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears." He meant that He had come just as Isaiah said he would. God had revealed this to Isaiah and he wrote it down. Just as sure as that prophecy was fulfilled, just so, the whole Bible

will be fulfilled.

Jesus told us that "Heaven and earth shall pass away but my words shall not pass away." (Matt. 24:35). We know that we will be judged by the Bible when this old world passes away. So it is important that we look into it and know what it says. If we obey it, we need not worry about the end of time and the world passing away. We will be ready to be taken up to be with our Lord and Saviour forever.

Can you tell some of the wonderful stories in the Bible? I'm sure you have some favorite ones. There is the true story about Daniel who was put into the lion's den because he prayed to God. The story of baby Moses and how his life was spared is the favorite of some boys and girls. Other boys and girls like the story about how God helped David kill the giant. You can name some other stories, I'm sure. Jesus also told many stories or parables. In each story there was a truth that he wanted to bring out. Every boy and girl should read the Bible or Bible story book. If you aren't old enough to read, you need to have your mother or father read to you. It's very important that you know the Bible.

Today Jesus can heal the brokenhearted and deliver the captives from sin. He truly is our Saviour and our Healer. He is our all and in all. We want to love and obey Him. Much happiness will be yours if you will watch and pray.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 11 for December 10, 1961

LEARNING FROM THE BIBLE

2 Tim. 3:14-17; Luke 4:16-21

2 Tim. 3:14 But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast

been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them;

15 And that from a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

16 All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

17 That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Luke 4:16 And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

17 And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written.

18 The spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised.

19 To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

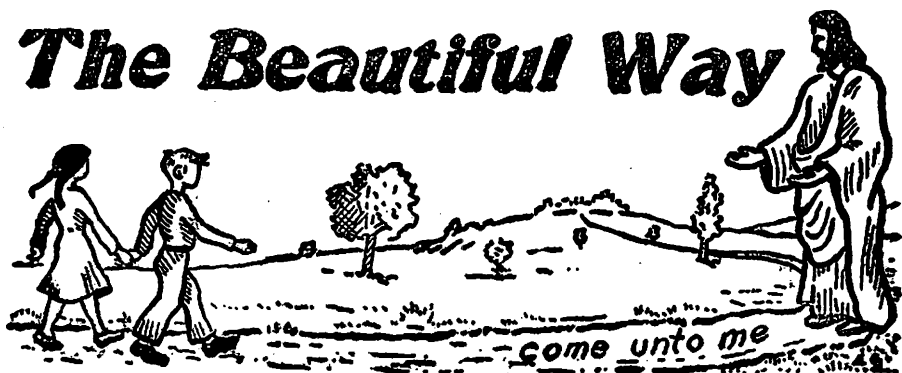
20 And he closed the book, and he gave it to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

21 And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears.

Memory Verse: Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee. Psalms 119:11.

Central Thought: A knowledge of the Bible is so important to Christian growth that it should be read daily.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1961

Part Twelve

Dec. 17

The Mother of Jesus

The mother of Jesus was chosen to be
A maiden so simple and plain,
And Mary, the virgin of fair Galilee,
Was blest with the honor to gain.

The joy she expressed can be ours
today,

If lowly and humble we be.
Christ lives with such people to show
them the way

From earth to His mansions so free.

—L. Busbee

Hobo's Dirty Coat

A neighbor boy whose name is Jasper has a very smart dog, and the dog's name is Hobo. Where he came from no one knows. He came one day to our neighbor's house and has been there ever since. He is a pretty dog, if he was once a tramp. He has a thick coat of brown and white, and a short tail. He and Jasper are devoted pals. They have great times together.

Jasper and his older brother have an old stripped Ford car, and Hobo delights to go riding in that car. He runs and jumps upon the running board and barks. Sometimes, when the car turns a sharp corner, it looks as if he is going to fall off, but he has learned to lean against the side of the car and doesn't fall.

But there is one thing Hobo doesn't like, and that is to be bathed. When his pretty woolly coat gets black and dirty, as it often does, and Jasper starts to give him a bath, he runs and hides under the house. He stays there until he thinks his master has forgotten about bathing him and then he comes out.

One day, when Hobo had run under the house and would not come out to be bathed, the boys cranked up the old Ford. When the engine started, Hobo ran out from under the house and jumped upon the running-board, thinking he was to get a ride.

But the dog that wouldn't take his bath couldn't ride. So Jasper stopped the car, caught Hobo by the collar and gave him such a bath that his

woolly coat was clean and shiny. Then he took him to the car and gave him a ride. Now when Hobo hears the engine of the Ford car start, he runs and jumps into his tub to take his bath, for he has learned that he can't go away from home when his woolly coat is black and grimy.

If a dumb animal can learn that he must have a clean coat if he would win the approval and favor and companionship of his earthly master, should not boys and girls be just as wise? Boys and girls must learn that in order to have God's favor, they must have clean hearts. Jesus died on the cross for your sins and to give you a clean heart. Be wise and accept Him as your Saviour.—Sel.

SILVIO

By Inez Wilson

Little Silvio lived with his mother in a little mud hut in Bolivia.

As you will have guessed, he is an Indian boy. Like David of old in the Bible, he cares for sheep. So does his mother. His father is away working with a rubber company.

A few weeks ago a missionary came to the little settlement where the family lived. It was the first time Silvio had ever heard a missionary speak. He told them about Jesus, the Good Shepherd. And because most of the boys in the congregation were shepherd boys, he told them about David the shepherd boy. He told them how David played a harp, and that perhaps he took this harp with him and played on it while he watched the sheep. They were told how David learned to use a sling with a stone, and that he killed a giant who was defying the armies of God.

"What a great man David was!" Silvio thought, as he sat on the hillside today watching the sheep.

Silvio does not have a harp, but he does have a panpipe. It is made of six reeds. They are bound together by a cord. The longest one is twelve inches long. The one next to it is two inches shorter, and the one next to that two inches shorter, and the other four are each two inches shorter than the one next to it, so the sixth one is not very long.

Silvio is happy when he is sitting on the hillside watching the sheep while they eat, or following them along a path while he plays his panpipe. He also has a bow and arrow and he shoots very well with it.

His mother comes and sits down beside Silvio while they eat their mid-day meal of dried meat and dried potatoes. They have the same food for their breakfast and for their evening meal.

"Mother, did you like what the missionary man told about Jesus?"

"It was a very good story."

"And did you like the one about the shepherd boy that killed the giant with a stone?"

"He was very brave."

"The missionary said David was not afraid because he was doing what was right. Mother, when I grow up do you suppose I can help other people to learn about Jesus the way the missionary man does?"

"We will ask the missionary man," his mother said.

Years passed and Silvio did become a preacher to his people. Many times he was in danger like David, but he never ran away. God always took care of him. — The Sunday School Times.

Sayings of Franklin

A word to the wise is enough.

Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears; while the used key is always bright.

But does thou love life? then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

If time be of all things the most precious, wasting time must be the greatest prodigality.

Lost time is never found again; and what we call time enough, always proves little enough.

Early to bed, and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise.

Employ thy time well if thou meanest to gain leisure; and since thou art not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour.

Keep thy shop, and thy shop will keep thee.

Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.

A neglect may breed great mischief: for want of a nail the shoe was lost; for want of the shoe the horse was lost; and for want of a horse the rider was lost, being overtaken and slain by the enemy—all for want of a little care about a horseshoe nail.

Fond pride of dress is sure a very curse; ere fancy you consult, consult your purse.

They that will not be counseled can not be helped.

WHAT MONEY CANNOT DO

Money is used the whole world over to purchase everything but happiness. It is also a universal passport everywhere but heaven. Money cannot buy true happiness, for true happiness

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comes only when our sins are washed away in Jesus' blood. And salvation is the only passport to heaven.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I'm sure that all of you are getting very excited about Christmas. We hope you are not thinking mostly about the presents that you want to receive or the gifts that you want to give. Don't forget the real meaning of Christmas. We aren't sure that Jesus was born on that very day but one thing is certain that he was born on one day in the year. It is fitting and proper that we set a day aside in which we can especially think of his birth.

How do you act when something happens that makes you very happy? Some people laugh, some cry, some looked pleased and some might even jump around some. In our lesson we read about Mary and how happy she was. She sang a song of joy. She was full of joy when an angel revealed to her that she was chosen to be the mother of Jesus, the Messiah, who was the Son of God. Not too long after that announcement to her by the angel she went to visit her cousin, Elizabeth, who lived in Judea. She was an older woman than

Mary. She found out that Elizabeth was full of joy, too, because the same angel had revealed to her husband that she would be the mother of John the Baptist, who was to prepare the way for Jesus. Just as soon as Mary came in to see her, the Lord helped her to understand that Mary would be the mother of Jesus, and she said to her, "Blessed art thou among women." How wonderful it is to have the Lord make you know some wonderful things. Truly Mary was blessed among women. She is not to be worshipped as some people today worship and pray to her. She was just a woman as other women, and when the Holy Spirit came into the world on the day of Pentecost she was there among the 120 praying and waiting for God to fill her as He did the others.

Mary sang a wonderful song of joy which is printed in our lesson. She felt so unworthy to have this honor. She was not rich and this made her feel so thankful. She praised God from her heart. I'm sure God was pleased because of her song of praise. God is pleased today when we praise Him. We praise Him when we sing a song. Many songs in our hymn book are songs of praise. The Lord likes for us to sing them unto Him. Maybe you can tell which song you like best, or which song expresses what you feel in your heart.

One preacher praised the Lord very much. He was so thankful for what the Lord had done for him. He was thankful for salvation and for that sweet peace in his soul. He said that as he walked down the road and picked up one foot, it seemed to say, "Glory." He would pick up the other foot and it seemed to say, "Amen." He was full of praises to the Lord. May the Lord help you to praise Him more. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 12 for December 17, 1961

SONGS OF JOY

Luke 1:39-40, 46-56.

Luke 1:39 And Mary arose in those days, and went into the hill country with haste, into a city of Juda;

40 And entered into the house of Zacharias, and saluted Elizabeth.

46 And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,

47 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

48 For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

49 For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

50 And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

51 He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

52 He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

53 He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

54 He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

55 As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

56 And Mary abode with her about three months, and returned to her own house.

Memory Verse: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. Luke 1:46-47.

Central Thought: When we appreciate what God has done for us, praise in prayer and song will be fitting and spiritually helpful.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1961

Part Thirteen

Dec. 24

Joy To The World!

Great joy within the heart of man
Has come in Christ, the Lord,
To bridge the deep and awful span—
Salvation to afford.

Though but a Babe, that silent night,
The angels did rejoice,
Because they knew that blessed light
Would sound redemption's voice.

And now today, the King of kings,
Doth intercede above,
And joy His blessed presence brings
To fill our hearts with love.

—L. Busbee

"If I Had Not Come"

It was Christmas Eve, and after Bobby had carefully hung his stocking by the fireplace he went off to bed. Usually Bobby did not like to go to bed early, but tonight he was eager to get to sleep so as to wake up early to see his gifts.

For their daily Bible lesson that day Bobby and his father had read

Jesus' own words to His friends found in John 15:22. Five words stayed in Bobby's mind and he kept saying them over and over until he fell asleep. They were, "If I had not come."

It seemed as if he had not been asleep very long when a cross, harsh voice said: "Get up! Get up! I tell you, it's time to get up."

Thinking about the skates he wanted, and the flashlight, and the motor boat, and the books, Bobby got up and hurried into his clothes and went downstairs. But all was still. No one was there to greet him, no stocking was hung by the fireplace, no wreaths were in the windows.

Hurrying to the door, Bobby looked down the street. The factory was open, and he could hear the rumble of the machinery. He grabbed his cap and sweater and raced down the street to the factory door, and there stood the grim-faced foreman.

"Why is the factory running on Christmas?" asked Bobby. "Christmas?" asked the man. "What do you mean? I never heard of that."

This is one of our busy days, so clear out."

Filled with wonder, Bobby hurried down the street toward the stores, and to his amazement, he found them all open. The grocer, the baker, and the dry-goods man were all busy and cross, and each said in reply to his question: "Christmas? What is Christmas?"

When Bobby tried to explain, "It's Jesus' birthday," he was gruffly ordered to move on.

Going around the corner, he thought, "I'll go to church, for there is going to be a Christmas service there. All at once Bobby stopped short before a big, vacant lot, and he mumbled to himself: "I guess I am lost! I'm certain our church was here; I know it was." Then he noticed a signboard in the center of the vacant lot, and going to it, he read the words, "If I had not come."

Suddenly, the meaning of it all dawned on the puzzled boy, and he said, "Oh, I know, 'If Jesus had not come'—that's why there is no Christmas Day and no church."

He was wandering along in a gloomy way, when he thought of the box of toys and games his class had sent to the Orphans Home, and he said half aloud, "I guess I'll go to the Home and see the children get their presents." But when Bobby reached the place, instead of seeing the name of the home over the gate, he read the same five words: "If I had not come." Beyond the gate there was no fine building.

He saw an old man, feeble and ill. As he hurried to the place where the Rescue Mission had been, he thought, "I'm sure they'll take the poor old man in here." But men with angry faces were gambling and swearing

there, and over the door Bobby saw, instead of the name of the mission, these words, "If I had not come."

Thinking still about the poor old man, Bobby hurried to ask his father and mother to help him. On the way across the living room he waited to look up the words, "If I had not come." Turning past the Old Testament he found the pages were all blank, but as he held them up to the light on each he could see the faint outline of the words, "If I had not come."

With a sob Bobby said, "Oh, what a terrible world this is! No Christmas, no church, no home for orphan children, no rescue mission, no New Testament — nothing but jails and gambling places, and police patrols, and wrong . . ."

Just then came the sound of bells. The chimes were playing. Bobby listened, and sure enough, it was his favorite hymn, "Joy to the World, the Lord Is Come." Then he heard Mother's cheery voice saying, "Merry Christmas, Bobby."

With a joyous bound Bobby leaped out of bed and kneeling down, he said, "O Lord Jesus, I thank You that You did come, and I'll show you how thankful I am by always trying to be the kind of boy I know You want me to be."—Wesleyan Youth

Bible Puzzles

In a certain refined and religious home, many years ago, the numerous family used to gather before the open fire as the twilight drew on, and one would begin, "I have a character." Instantly young voices would chirp:

"Is it a man or a woman?"

"It is a woman."

"In what age did she live?"

Now, the Bible times were divided for this family into patriarchial, the judges' times, the kings' times, the prophetic, and the New Testament times. The answer came, "New Testament."

"Was she a good woman?" "Yes."

"Did she know Christ?" "Yes."

"Was she His mother?" "No."

Five or six other questions—then the crucial one: "Was she cumbered with much serving?" "Yes."

Then a general shout of "Martha," and the one who had guessed rightly gave out a new character.

Now, this was a simple game, though sometimes shrewd old Grandfather or keen Aunt Tabitha would select a character which so baffled the group that it would run over one evening to another, but the historical and biographical knowledge gained by all was really considerable. There was never irreverence, and everyone enjoyed the hour. All the children of the family look back upon it now with tenderest pleasure. — Christian Herald.

JESUS

Jesus is so true
To me and to you.
He will never turn you down,
Even though you may frown.
He gives His great love
From heaven up above.
He loves us everyone,
Although we may run
From His precious love
That comes from up above.

—Betty Jean Johnson, age 13

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I'm sure you are very excited. Tomorrow is the day of days in most chil-

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dren's lives, yet as you think of gifts be sure to think of the Gift of gifts. God gave the greatest gift to man, and that was His only Son. He gave Him because He loved us. Some people today, as in the days that Jesus was born, are disappointed. They expected the Son of God to come in some great way, or probably expected Him to be born into the home of a great king. Many would not accept the gift God gave them. How terrible for anyone to be so unthankful! You would feel badly if you offered some one a gift and they wouldn't accept it, wouldn't you? You would feel badly if you gave what you could and the person would say, "Why didn't you get me something else?" I'm sure the heart of God is grieved even today because many will not accept the great Gift that God has given. Have you accepted God's gift? If you haven't, today is the best time for you to pray to the Lord, confessing your sins and asking Him to forgive you of them. Jesus will then be your Saviour. How wonderful it is to have Jesus with us continually!

Our lesson is about some wise men coming from a far country and bringing gifts to Jesus. The gifts were gold, frankincense and myrrh.

Today we want to give gifts to Jesus. He wants us to give Him ourselves. When you give yourself to someone else,

you do not belong to yourself any more. We do not belong to ourselves when we give ourselves to Jesus. Every day we want to do the things that pleases Jesus and not ourself. Giving ourself to the the Lord would be like giving gold to Him.

The frankincense that was given to Jesus was incense that you burn and it makes a good smell. All of us like pleasant smells, don't we? In Rev. 5: 8 it speaks about golden vials or vases full of odors or incense, which are the prayers of the saints. So when we give frankincense, that is our prayers and thanksgiving going up to the Lord. He loves for us to praise Him and pray unto Him.

The myrrh was a bitter spice. What could better stand for the myrrh than our troubles, heartaches and trials? The Bible says, "Cast your care upon him, for he careth for you." So Jesus wants us to give Him our troubles, too. Let Him work out all our problems and He will be pleased, because He will know that we feel that He knows best.

Let us give gifts to the Lord today. If you haven't given Him your heart, do so today! —Aunt Marie

Lesson 13 for December 24, 1961

GREAT JOY

Matt. 2:1-12.

Matt. 2:1 Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem.

2 Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

3 When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

4 And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

5 And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet.

6 And thou Bethlehem in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda; for out of thee shall come a governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

7 Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

8 And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

9 When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

10 When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

11 And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold and frankincense, and myrrh.

12 And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

Memory Verse: When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt. Luke 2:14.

Central Thought: When we give Jesus the greatest gift we can give, which is our lives, He then gives us great joy in our hearts.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 13, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1961

Part Fourteen

Dec. 31

The Little Bird's Song

A little bird, with feathers brown,
Sat singing on a tree;
The song was very soft and low,
But sweet as it could be.

The people who were passing by,
Looked up to see the bird
That made the sweetest melody
That ever they had heard.

But all the bright eyes looked up in vain;
Birdie was very small,
And with his modest, dark-brown coat,
He made no show at all.

"Why, Father," little Gracie said,
"Where can the birdie be?
If I could sing a song like that,
I'd sit where folks could see."

"I hope my little girl will learn
A lesson from the bird,
And try to do what good she can,
Not to be seen or heard.

"This birdie is content to sit
Unnoticed on the way,"
And sweetly sing his Maker's praise
From dawn to close of day.

So live, my child, all through your life,
That, be it short or long,
Though others may forget your looks,
They'll not forget your song."

—Taken from McGuffey's Readers

A Package of Mixed Seeds

"Have you any seeds of kindness,
for sale?" a little boy asked at a seed
store.

"Seeds of kindness, what are
those?" said the seedman.

"Why, in our Sunday school we
sing:

"Then scatter seeds of kindness,
For our reaping by and by."

"I have a little garden, and I want
to plant some kindness seeds."

"Oh, those come in a mixed pack-
age," said the seedman, as he took a
big book from a shelf.

"That looks like a Bible," the little
boy thought, and sure enough, it was.

"Let me see, I think I will find that
package of seeds in II Peter, chapter
one," said the man. "Yes, there it
is; see if you can read it with me,
beginning with the fifth verse."

"So the boy read: "'And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity.'"

"Eight kinds of seed in this package, you see," said the man.

"But aren't there any real seeds?" said the boy. "Does it just mean you are to be kind to folks?"

"Yes, that is what it means," said the man; "but kindness, and charity, and faith are real things, and if you plant 'them in your heart they live and grow just as seeds grow in the garden."

"What is the reaping by and by?" said the boy.

"It means that if you are kind, people will be kind to you," said the seed man, "and, better than all, it means that God, who is kind to the unthankful and the evil, will be pleased with you."

"I shall find that package of mixed seed in my Bible when I get home," said the boy, "and it may help me to remember to be kind all the time."

—Classmate

Love One Another

By Ann Butcher

Eva should have been a very happy girl. Tomorrow would be her birthday, and Mother had promised she might invite some of her playmates to come to her house on her birthday.

But Eva was not happy because she was angry with her best friend, Mary.

"No," she said to herself, "I won't

invite her to come. Of course, she'll feel bad, but after all, it was mean of her to push me into the puddle and get my white shoes all muddy. It will be good enough for her."

"Hurry and get ready for Sunday school," called Eva's mother. "It's late."

A little while later Eva was walking down the street to the church as usual on Sunday morning, only otherwise she always walked with Mary, but now she had not stopped for her. In class she sat just as far from Mary as she could, instead of beside her. When Mary looked at her she just turned her head the other way.

Miss Grey, their teacher, was as pleasant as always, but Eva did not even hear what she was saying, because she was not thinking about the lesson, but about her birthday and about Mary. When Miss Grey asked her a question about the story she could not answer, and it made her face turn red. That woke Eva up and she listened carefully then.

"Let us say the memory verse together," said Miss Grey.

Eva arose with the other children and repeated, "Love one another." Then the teacher told them how much Jesus loves us, and if we love Him we should show it by being kind and good and forgiving toward others.

"Shall we ask God to help us always to love one another?" she asked.

There were tears in Eva's eyes then. She did love the Lord Jesus, and now she saw how wrong it was to try to pay Mary back for her unkindness.

After Sunday school she went right to Mary. "I wanted to tell you how sorry I am that I pushed you into the puddle," Mary said.

"Oh, that's all right," said Eva. "Guess you didn't really mean it. Can you come to my house tomorrow for my birthday?"

Happy again, the two little girls walked home together. Eva had won a big victory over herself.—Our Boys and Girls.

TEARS TURNED TO JOY

"For the African boy or girl to find 'Pass' written on his or her report card is one of the greatest joys of their lives. It is a rare privilege for them to attend school, especially for our girls. I would like to share with you some of my feelings which I experienced this year as I saw some of our girls receiving their report cards. I want to mention particularly the Standard 6 girls. It is unusual for our girls to pass Standard 6, for the government exams are very difficult. Elizabeth, Rhoda, Irrah, and Grace had studied hard, and during the week they were writing their exams Elizabeth and Irrah refused to eat until Miss Smith our principal had to stand beside them to see that they ate something. Grace and Rhoda went about with very sad faces and sometimes crying. Finally when their names were called for them to come and receive their report cards, they walked slowly to the front with heads bowed and tears running down their faces.

Knowing that they had passed, I anxiously awaited to see their reaction when they knew it also. Irrah jumped up and down laughing and crying at the same time. Elizabeth, a more quiet girl, beamed all over, while Grace and Rhoda could not keep from laughing. I could not keep the tears back as my own heart rejoiced with them, for I realized in a small

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measure what this means to them. My heart was also heavy and ached for those who had not passed."

Dear Boys and Girls:—

When you are afraid you like for someone to quickly reassure you that all is alright. You soon get hold of yourself and realize it, too. You are thankful for that kind of a person who seems to understand. You do not appreciate those who laugh at you and make fun of you. Of course, the Lord wants us to pray to Him to help us to always trust in Him and not doubt His great love so we can quickly bring our fears under subjection to the Lord. If you will pray much you will find that the Lord will help you as you watch, and you won't become afraid as often as you had been in the past. God will help you.

Kindness is wonderful, especially when it is shown to the cripple, the sick and weak, or those who are less fortunate than we are. What an awful world this would be to live in if there wasn't any kindness shown. I know some people, however, who do not pay much attention to whether kindness is shown to them or not—they are so busy showing kindness to others. Do you know some boys and girls like that? I'm sure they are very happy people. It is awful for

a person to sit around and feel sorry for themselves, saying, "No one likes me—no one shows any kindness to me." If that person would start doing something for others they would forget about themselves and be much happier.

Our lesson topic says, "Growing in loving kindness." Wouldn't it be strange if three years would pass and you would still be in the same grade at school? Then a fourth year would come and you still would be in the same grade? So it is with us. It would be strange if we wouldn't be any more kind this year than we were last year. I feel that we should try to think of ways to be kind and show kindness to others. Name some ways that you can think of now. Are you as kind to your brothers and sisters as you should be?

The chapter that is our lesson today is often called the "love" chapter. What an awful world this would be to live in without love! How wonderful it will be when we get to heaven where there won't be anything but love. Did you know that there won't be any love in hell? There won't be any kindness there or anything good. In this world, even though there is much wickedness, there is a little love, but none will be in hell. I'm striving to live so I can go to heaven, aren't you?

Three virtues are named in our lesson but which is the greatest? Where does this divine love come from? Yes, from God, and He puts divine love in our hearts for everyone. —Aunt Marie

Lesson for December 31, 1961

GROWING IN LOVINGKINDNESS

1 Cor. 13th Chapter

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away!

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

Memory Verse: Charity suffereth long and is kind. 1 Cor. 13:4.

Central Thought: In this world and in the world to come we can find happiness only through love.