

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1962

Part One

July 1

The Sin of Yesterday

Forgotten by the heart may be
The sin of yesterday;
The thoughtless word and deed from thee
No more may cross your way.

But in the coming years of time
What tears will thee dismay,
When in thine ears shall ring its chime:
The sin of yesterday.

Then will ye reap its bitter end,
And prove what God doth say,
When recompense at last He'll send,
The sin of yesterday.

—Leslie Busbee

The Unwanted Money

"Why, Bob Thompson, where did you get that dollar bill?" It was Betty that spoke, as it fell from his pocket when she was having a real old-time wrestling match with her twelve-year-old brother. Betty was three years older, but she enjoyed having a tussle with sturdy Bob.

Bob colored up a bit, stammered, hesitated, and then replied off-handedly, "Oh, I've been saving up my spending money," and then found an excuse to go outside.

Betty knew Bob had not told the truth, as did her widowed mother sitting near by, sewing. In the first place, it would have taken many weeks for Bob to be given that much spending money, let alone saving it. Dollars were few and far between in the Thompson home, especially since Father had gone to be with the Lord, leaving Mrs. Thompson with five children to bring up. She had been faithful to the Lord in teaching them of Him, and all were saved now. They found it a bit difficult as they were practically the only Christians in the town they lived. Doubtless people thought them fanatical, because, no matter how grim things looked, they were always sure God would provide, and He did.

Things had been going smoothly lately, although funds had been lower than usual. Now, this episode of Bob's dollar, loosely in his pocket, seemed

to create a major disturbance to both Mother Thompson and Betty, who was a big help in sharing Mother's burdens and unitedly taking them to the Lord.

As soon as Bob had gone to school, Betty sank into a chair saying, "Mom, you don't suppose Bob's been selling beer bottles, do you?" The same thought had gone through Mrs. Thompson's mind, and she could only murmur, "I hope not."

Both were quiet that morning. At noon, Bob quickly ate his dinner and then left with the explanation: "The fellows want to play ball."

After school, Bob came home with his friend, Ken Roberts. "Mom, can Ken and I find something to eat?" Quietness prevailed while Bob and Ken devoured the thick slices of homemade bread and jam. Then, "Guess I'll go up town with Ken."

"Ken will have to go alone and you could meet him later. I have something for you to do, and then I'd like to talk to you," was Mother's reply. Bob went for an armful of wood, as Mother sank on her knees with a prayer, she had so often prayed: "Lord, teach me what I should do." Betty was in the bedroom on her knees praying for strength for the precious Mother who had been such a tower of strength and wisdom these many years when her children had known no father, or at least could scarcely remember him.

"Bob," Mother began, when he returned, "where did you get that money?"

"Selling beer bottles."

Pain crossed Mrs. Thompson's face.

"Bob, why did you do that?"

"Well, I needed new shoes, and I

knew you didn't have money to get them."

"How much have you besides the dollar that fell out of your pocket this morning?"

"Eighty-seven cents."

"Did you ship them away yourself?"

"No—Jack, Ken, Don and I gathered them and then Don's father shipped them in his name and divided the money." Tears were plainly evident now, and there was a tremor in his voice.

Then Mother said, "Well, Bob, you still haven't enough money for shoes, what are you going to do with it?"

"Burn it!"

"Bob!" and Mother spoke sternly though tears filled her eyes, and a lump was in her throat, "you know that doesn't get rid of it."

"Well, I'll put it in the Missionary box."

"Bob, do you think the Lord would be pleased with that kind of an offering?"

"No, I guess not, but what am I going to do with it, I don't want it any more."

"Bob," Mother's gentle voice was scarcely audible, "I'll tell you what I want you to do. You don't have to do it, I'm not telling you that you have to do it, but I would like you to take the money back to Don's father, and tell him your Mother doesn't want you earning money in that way. Moreover, as a Christian, you ought not to be earning it like that. First, go to your room and pray about it."

Some time later, Bob came out, a grin spread across his face. "Guess I'll go up town." "That's fine, son." Mother felt the victory had been won.

Later in the evening, Bob was once again a carefree lad as he confided in

his Mother: "Well, I'm rid of that money now. I took it back to Don's father and told him he could divide it among the other three fellows. Told him I didn't want it and you didn't want me earning money that way."

"God bless you, son," replied Mrs. Thompson, and silently breathed a, "Thank You, Lord."

Now they speak quite freely of the liquor problem in town, and Bob knows the revenue of the bottle sale goes back into that terrible curse of drink. They often pray, too, for Don's father and the other men, that they may not encourage their sons to even handle the bottles that have brought sorrow to homes even in our own town.

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise." (Prov. 20:1).

"Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit." (Eph. 5:18) —Sel.

"All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness."

Dear boys and girls,

Our lesson for this quarter will cover a period of one hundred years. They will be about the southern kingdom, Judah. The Jews became strong after their deliverance from Egypt and became established in the land of Canaan. Samuel, David, and Solomon helped them, but after Solomon's death the nation was divided because of the seeds of false worship which Solomon sowed. Hundreds of years later the fruit of trouble and sorrow was reaped. The northern kingdom, called Israel, fell first; later came the destruction of Jerusalem when the people of Judah were carried away into captivity.

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King after king had led God's chosen people into idol worship. God was grieved and sent prophets to tell them to repent, but they refused to listen. It is told in the "Jewish Mishna" that the King Manasseh was the one who killed the prophet Isaiah. Tradition states he had him sawn asunder. How terrible! Into this situation, the eight-year-old prince was declared king after the death of his father. Surely he had a hard place to fill; but his mother, Jedidah, had taught him the right way, and he followed her teachings. She was grieved about the way the people had forgotten God. Josiah loved God and his heart was tender. No doubt Josiah was careful to obey his mother in small things, and that made it easy for him to obey God. Boys and girls, keep your hearts tender toward God. You need God to help you in life. There are great things you will have to do, but if you have God with you like Josiah, you can do it and help others to do right also. The Bible says that Josiah did that which was right in the sight of the Lord . . . and turned not aside to the right hand nor to the left." (2 Kings 22:2).

Josiah told Shaphan to take the money that had been brought to the treasury and give it to the carpenters and builders so they could repair the temple. King Josiah wanted to worship the true

and living God in the temple again. The high priest told Shaphan that he had found the book of the law in the house of the Lord. Shaphan took it and read it and then he read it to the young king. It is believed by some that the book they found was the book of Deuteronomy. Read the last part of Deut. 28. No wonder the young king tore his clothes. God promised to punish them if they turned away from him and did evil. But God told the young King Josiah that this punishment would come after his day because his heart was tender and he had humbled himself before God (2 Kings 22:18-20).

Our lesson tells how the king called all the people together and had the book read, and they promised to obey it. Josiah made great changes. The people worshiped God again. Notice the three things in the third verse that Josiah promised the Lord he would do. Won't you promise the Lord to do likewise?

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 1, July 1, 1962

THE YOUNG KING MAKES

CHANGES

2 Kings 23:2-3, 21-27

2 Kings 23:2. And the king went up into the house of the Lord, and all the men of Judah and all the inhabitants of Jerusalem with him, and the priests, and the prophets, and all the people, both small and great: and he read in their ears all the words of the book of the covenant which was found in the house of the Lord.

3 And the king stood by a pillar, and made a covenant before the Lord, to walk after the Lord, and to keep his commandments and his testimonies and his Statutes with all their heart and all their soul, to perform the words of this cov-

enant that were written in this book. And all the people stood to the covenant.

21 And the king commanded all the people, saying, Keep the passover unto the Lord your God, as it is written in the book of this covenant.

22 Surely there was not holden such a passover from the days of the judges that judged Israel, nor in all the days of the kings of Israel, nor of the kings of Judah;

23 But in the eighteenth year of king Josiah, wherein this passover was holden to the Lord in Jerusalem.

24 Moreover, the workers with familiar spirits, and the wizards, and the images, and the idols, and all the abominations that were spied in the land of Judah and in Jerusalem, did Josiah put away, that he might perform the words of the law which were written in the book that Hilkiah the priest found in the house of the Lord.

25 And like unto him was there no king before him that turned to the Lord with all his heart, and with all his soul, and with all his might, according to all the law of Moses; neither after him arose there any like him.

26 Notwithstanding the Lord turned not from the fierceness of his great wrath, wherewith his anger was kindled against Judah, because of all the provocations that Manasseh had provoked him withal.

27 And the Lord said, I will remove Judah also out of my sight, as I have removed Israel, and will cast off this city Jerusalem which I have chosen, and the house of which I said, My name shall be there.

Memory Verse: Why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say? Luke 6:46.

Central Thought: Whatsoever a man or a nation sows it will reap.

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Part Two

July 8

Are We Really True?

We come to church, but do we
Obey the Lord's Command?

We listen to the preacher,
But do we understand?

We say, "Yes, I'm a Christian,"
But follow Christ, do we?

We pray and sing in worship,
But is it God we see?

Take heed, take heed, all ages,
He looketh on the heart,
Regardless of the words we say,
He sees our inward part.

—Leslie Busbee

Stealing Is No Fun

Slowly Walter walked through the store looking at all the bright, shiny toys. How he wished that he owned some of those toys! Suddenly a red, white and blue ball caught his attention. "That's what I want," he thought. Carefully, but quickly, he looked all around. Not another person was in the store—he thought.

Walter reached out and took the toy and thrust it into his pocket. Then he turned and walked quickly out of the store. For some reason his heart pounded and he was short of breath. Upon reaching home he went straight to his bedroom and placed the new ball back in the corner of his bottom dresser drawer. Then he walked downstairs and read books until time to eat supper. Can you guess why Walter did not know about what he was reading?

All Walter could think of were the words of the Bible, "Thou God seest me" and "Thou shalt not steal." Yes, he knew that God had seen him steal that ball. "But," he thought, "no one else saw me, so why should I worry?"

Dad came in the door. He did not say, "Hi, son!" as he usually did when coming home from work. All he did was to look at Walter for a brief moment.

A few moments later Mother called the family to supper. For some reason very few words were spoken that evening. Walter felt that Mother and

Dad were looking right through him. How guilty he felt! How he wished that he had not taken the ball!

Right after supper Walter went to his dad. He threw his arms around his Dad and sobbed bitterly. "This afternoon I took something which did not belong to me, Dad. I took a ball from Mr. Carpenter's store, but I'm going to return it first thing in the morning."

In stern tones Dad said, as he looked down at his son, "Yes, I know all about it. Mr. Carpenter told me he watched you this afternoon. You see, I went to his store to buy a new tool."

"Really, Dad?" asked Walter shaking. "I looked all around and thought that nobody saw me." After a pause he said, "But I do know that God saw me and that is what hurts. I know that God expects me to know better."

Bright and early the next morning a certain little boy went smiling into Mr. Carpenter's store. Can you guess who that certain little boy was?

—Alice M. Brawand

What Is Your Name?

Often this question is asked, and boys and girls like to be able to answer. We all like to meet a child who can give a quick, ready answer to this question. But we want all to think of a new name. Some years ago I had to get a new name. You ask why? Simply because I came to a land where my old one would not be recognized and where it could not be used. But years before I had my name changed, that time it was because I wanted to go to a land where my old name would be refused. If any boy or girl wants to be in Heaven, he or she must get a new name. Now let us think of these names. What is

your name? I don't mean Tom, Jane, or any name like that; but what is your name in God's book? All were born with one name, and it is not a nice one—the name is **Sinner**. Now, no one bearing that name will be admitted to the place where God is, for nothing that defileth shall enter there. How can any one escape the wrath to come? He must have his name changed. Years ago there were people living in the city of Corinth. They were not good people, but sinners just as others, but they heard this message "that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures; that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures." (1 Cor. 15: 3, 4). It made a wonderful change, for they admitted that they were sinners and deserved to die, but saw that since the Lord Jesus died for sinners, they could trust Him who thus took away sin; that He rose again showing that God was satisfied with the work Christ had done, and so they would be justified if they believed in Him. Now these people believed on the Lord Jesus as their Saviour, and the result was they got new names.

They were no longer called sinners, but **Saints**. What a wonderful change! Would you like your name changed? Well, you too can have it. As a child, just eight years of age, I came to the Lord and had all my sins put away, so I can advise all boys and girls to do the same.

There is another very unpleasant name with which we were born, it is **Child of the Devil**. That is an awful title for any one to have, and yet it was the Lord Jesus Himself who said to people in His day: "Ye are of your father the Devil." John 8:44. Could anything be more terrible to think

about? We all know that our father's home is ours. Where father is that is home. Would you like to share home with the Devil? If not; then you must have your name changed. How can it be done? Turn your Bible to John 1:12 and you will read these words: "As many as received Him (the Lord Jesus), to them gave He power to become sons of God, even to them that believe on His name."

Who would not like to become a child of God and share His home forever? That question seems hardly worth asking, for would not every one wish to be in Heaven?

Let me again ask: What is your name? If it is still "sinner" and "child of the devil," then here and now accept the Lord Jesus as your Saviour, and become a "saint" and "child of God." Do it NOW!

—o—
"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.

—o—
Dear boys and girls,

We have a book in our Bible written by Jeremiah. Our lesson today is about that prophet. He is often called the weeping prophet. He saw the people doing wickedly and plead with them to repent. He wept because they would not. He told them that God would punish them. Many times he was mistreated. One time he was put in a dungeon because he told the people the truth. At one time he considered quitting and let the people just go on and be punished without further warning. "Then I said, I will not make mention of Him, nor speak any more in His name. But His word was in my heart as a burning fire

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shut up in my bones, and I was weary with forbearing, and I could not stay" (Jer. 20:9). How great was the love Jeremiah had for those wicked people! He did not want to see them punished. If you should see a blind person walking toward a deep canyon, could you just sit still and let him fall to his death? No, you would rush out to warn him that trouble was ahead for him. What if he just laughed at you and said that you didn't know what you were talking about. How would you feel? I am sure you would still try to persuade him to listen to you. That was the way it was with Jeremiah. He tried hard to get the people to listen and repent of their evil and turn to the Lord; but they continued to steal, lie, commit adultery, shed innocent blood, and worship idols. They made fun of the true worship of God.

Our lesson tells us that God said he would send another king into their land to war against them and kill them. He would also take some of them for slaves into his land. They would serve the king of Babylon for 70 years. Jeremiah gave them this message from God, but they would not listen. They continued on in their evil.

Jeremiah began to warn the people when he was young and when Josiah

whom we studied about last Sunday was king. Jeremiah lived during the reign of five kings. He warned these young men to turn to God. Josiah loved God and did right. He had a long happy reign until he took things into his own hands and was killed in battle. The other four kings—ages 23, 25, 18, and 21—all refused to listen to Jeremiah. They were dethroned and taken captive. Zedekiah's eyes were put out. Oh, it does not pay to disobey God! We are headed for trouble and disaster if we do evil and reject God.

Today God's true ministers are warning the people to turn to God. Sunday School teachers and godly parents are warning boys and girls to live for God. Parents punish their children because they love them. We have no promise of our life for tomorrow, and we must be ready to meet God. Hell awaits those who are rejecting God. You are not ready to live until you are ready to die. How happy it makes one feel when his sins are forgiven! God bless you.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 2, July 8, 1962

HEADED FOR TROUBLE

Jeremiah 25:1-11.

Jer. 25:1 The word that came to Jeremiah concerning all the people of Judah in the fourth year of Jehoiakim the son of Josiah king of Judah, that was the first year of Nebuchadrezzar king of Babylon;

2 The which Jeremiah the prophet spake unto all the people of Judah, and to all the inhabitants of Jerusalem, saying,

3 From the thirteenth year of Josiah the son of Amon king of Judah, even unto this day, that is the three and twentieth year, the word of the Lord hath

come unto me, and I have spoken unto you, rising early and speaking; but ye have not hearkened.

4 And the Lord hath sent unto you all his servants the prophets, rising early and sending them; but ye have not hearkened, nor inclined your ear to hear.

5 They said, Turn ye again now every one from his evil way, and from the evil of your doings, and dwell in the land that the Lord hath given unto you and to your fathers for ever and ever:

6 And go not after other gods to serve them, and to worship them, and provoke me not to anger with the works of your hands; and I will do you no hurt.

7 Yet ye have not hearkened unto me, saith the Lord; that ye might provoke me to anger with the works of your hands to your own hurt.

8 Therefore thus saith the Lord of hosts; Because ye have not heard my words,

9 Behold, I will send and take all the families of the north, saith the Lord, and Nebuchadrezzar the king of Babylon, my servant, and will bring them against this land, and against the inhabitants thereof, and against all these nations round about, and will utterly destroy them, and make them an astonishment, and an hissing, and perpetual desolations.

10 Moreover I will take from them the voice of mirth, and the voice of gladness, the voice of the bridegroom, and the voice of the bride, the sound of the millstones, and the light of the candle.

11 And this whole land shall be a desolation, and an astonishment; and these nations shall serve the king of Babylon seventy years.

Memory Verse: Turn ye again now, everyone of you, from his evil way and from the evil of your doings. Jer. 25:5.

Central Thought: We love people when we tell them how to avoid trouble.

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Part Three

July 15

God Sees All Things

God sees the things we cannot see,
The evil and the good,
And all by Him can never be
To judgment's wrath withstood.

Though often wrong has seemed to win,
The righteous to subdue,
Yet God observes all strife and sin
With judgment sure and true.

He will protect the righteous soul
Through all the storms of strife
And as we yield to His control
He'll grant eternal life.

—Leslie Busbee

Boy Trouble

Bill Marks and his companion, Joe Kuhns, sauntered along Cunningham Avenue on a Saturday afternoon in December. Bill persistently fired his air rifle at numerous objects, disregarding Joe's admonitions not to use his gun in the city. He had shot his last BB when he heard a faint crack, but seeing nothing amiss went on their way.

Bill left Joe in the next block and hastened to his paper station. He suddenly realized that a man in his early forties was following him, but hurried along, for the mid-December sun had set and the chilly air penetrated his thin clothes. When Bill reached his paper station the man approached him asking, "Why did you break my window with a BB shot, young man?"

Bill innocently asked, "What window? I didn't break nuthin'."

But the angry man insisted, "Yes, you broke the big front window of my home on Cunningham Avenue."

"What are yuh talkin' about?"

"Did your friend damage my property?"

"I guess I'm in a mess! I'll pay for it, Mister, if you won't tell my mom," replied Bill.

"How will you pay me?" demanded the middle-aged man.

"Oh, I have money saved from my paper route. I could pay part right away."

"Don't you have a father?"

"No, he died when I was five so it's just Mom; my younger sisters and I."

"Please write your name and address on this paper. I'm James Hunter and live at 521 Cunningham Avenue. If you don't come to my home next Tuesday night I will report this incident to the police. Boys your age should not fire air rifles in the city. Guns are not toys and should be handled carefully! I promise not to tell your mother if you keep your part of the bargain."

Darkness veiled the city now and Bill hurriedly completed his task. He entered the modest third-floor apartment as his mother and sisters seated themselves at the dinner table. The worried lad successfully concealed his emotions during the evening, and retired early to avoid any questions.

After a restless night Bill awoke Sunday morning with just enough time to hastily ready himself for Sunday school.

Bill's Sunday school teacher was familiar with young boys' thoughts, for his own youth was not far distant. The teacher, noticing a worried look on Bill's face, made a mental note to talk confidentially with Bill after the lesson.

Troubled Bill didn't absorb much of the lesson until the day's verse was read: "And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." (John 8:32). The consecrated teacher explained: "Perhaps some of you are in trouble today. Is there some misdeed you are hiding within, thinking no one will discover the truth? Don't forget, there is One who knows! Ask God for forgiveness, believe He has forgiven you, then confess to the concerned person. Your burden will be lifted!"

This brief explanation was sufficient for Bill. He hurriedly left the church

before his instructor could talk with him after the lesson.

"Mom! Mom!" shouted Bill, as he entered the apartment.

His mother answered his shouts ejaculating, "What's the matter!"

Bill explained Saturday's happening, but did not receive the expected punishment. Instead, his mother expressed her happiness in his application of his religious teachings. She promised to accompany him Tuesday night to settle the debt.

When Bill and his mother arrived at Mr. Hunter's residence Tuesday night an amazed expression crossed his face when he saw them. "Lois," exclaimed Mr. Hunter, "what a surprise!" Puzzled Bill awaited an explanation.

"Come in," invited Mr. Hunter. "Son, your mother is an old acquaintance of mine. I haven't seen her for many years, but she hasn't changed. We attended the same young people's class years ago," said the surprised man. "I didn't realize Saturday that I knew your mother. Forget the bill! Your mother did many favors for me and this is one way I'll repay part of my indebtedness."

Naturally Bill and his mother protested, but unsuccessfully. Then Mr. Hunter further surprised them by offering Mrs. Marks a bookkeeping job in his real estate office, which she gratefully accepted.

As Bill and his mother strolled down Cunningham Avenue after their visit, they gazed at the moon-blanching sky, and particularly at one brilliant star. Bill's mother squeezed his hand and said confidently, "You know, Bill, Robert Browning once wrote, 'God's in His heaven and all's right with the world' and that means us on this wonderful night!"

Who Are Happiest?

"As happy as a king!" many a time we sang, as during the long summer days, or lovely autumn evenings we swung on the hay field gate, hunted for nests or fledglings in the hedgerows, chased the butterflies of variegated hues, gathered armfuls of wild flowers, returned laden with brambles, and otherwise revelled in youth's bright days.

Happier than a king have been some of the days since, and are the days ahead, for we have found the secret of true heart joy. What is it? In reply listen to one of the most touching stories told by the prince of preachers and prince of story tellers—C. H. Spurgeon—of a visit to a home for deaf and dumb children. One of the teachers put this question to a class of girls—"What is the sweetest emotion?" One wrote as reply "Joy," another wrote "Love," another "Gratitude." A little girl, evidently writing what she felt, and feeling what she wrote, put down "Repentance." Surely the prodigal would have written the latter as the result of the love of the father filling his heart with gratitude and causing his eyes to flow with tears of repentant joy, for then, it is said, "they began to be merry," and the end of that happiness is unrecorded (Luke 15:18-24).

However happy you may be, or have been, if you do not know the happiness of sins forgiven, you have not reached the highest joy. But you may reach it now. "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God, through Jesus Christ our Lord" (Rom. 5:1). Rest not till, as a repentant sinner, you cast your all

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at Jesus' feet, take Him as your Saviour and Lord; know the joy of sins forgiven, the happiness of His holy service, and the certainty of Heaven as your eternal home. HyP.

—0—

Dear boys and girls,

We should always remember that God is all wise. He always does all things right. He never makes a mistake. He has all wisdom. We might not understand His ways, but we must always know that they are right. We must trust God to take care of us if we are righteous. We must not question his ways. We must always reject fears and doubts that come to us because they dishonor God. We are not trusting when we doubt or fear. In my life I have ridden on busses, trains, cars, and airplanes. I notice that most of the passengers will come in and take their seats, relax, and maybe read something. What are they doing? They are trusting the driver with complete confidence to take them safely to their destination. Did you ever ride the train? Did you worry about getting to the place you were going? If you did not, you were trusting and had faith in the engineer to take you there. That is the kind of trust and faith God wants us to have in Him. If you have come to Jesus and confessed

your sins with godly sorrow, believed in Him as your Saviour, and know that His precious blood has covered them, then you are His child. He is pleased when you trust Him. Even if you do not understand why he wants you to treat those who mistreat you kindly, you must do it. His ways are right, and we should obey and not question Him. Maybe God will permit someone to sneer at you or make fun of you because you live for God. You might be tempted to question why. But trust God. Maybe that person will be convinced that a person can be a true Christian because you were tested and did not fail to act like one. Then isn't it worthwhile to suffer in a test if you can help someone go to heaven?

Remember the words of Habakkuk, "The just shall live by faith." Those are words that bear a great truth. God's children are to have faith in God and trust Him to keep them from evil in this wicked world and when they die to take them to be with Him forever.

Our lesson is about the burden of Habakkuk, the prophet. We do not know much about him, only that he and Jeremiah tried to turn the people toward God and away from evil. Habakkuk wrote a book that is in our Bible. He saw the wickedness of the people and how they continued to do evil. He began to question why God didn't do something about it. He went to God in prayer about his questions. God made him know that at an "appointed time" he would bring an end to such wickedness. He would cause a great army to march into their land and destroy it. God's mercy is great. Just because he doesn't strike a person down right at the moment he does wrong isn't any sign that he won't be punished. God has his appointed time to do things. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 3, July 15, 1962

WHY DOES GOD LET IT HAPPEN?

Habakkuk 1:1-6; 2:2-4

Hab. 1:1 The burden which Habakkuk the prophet did see.

2 O Lord, how long shall I cry, and thou wilt not hear! even cry out unto thee of violence, and thou wilt not save!

3 Why dost thou shew me iniquity, and cause me to behold grievance? for spoiling and violence are before me; and there are that raise up strife and contention.

4 Therefore the law is slacked, and judgment doth never go forth: for the wicked doth compass about the righteous; therefore wrong judgment proceedeth.

5 Behold ye among the heathen, and regard, and wonder marvellously; for I will work a work in your days, which ye will not believe, though it be told you.

6 For, lo, I raise up the Chaldeans, that bitter and hasty nation, which shall march through the breadth of the land, to possess the dwellingplaces that are not their's.

2 And the Lord answered me, and said, Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it.

3 For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie: though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry.

4 Behold, his soul which is lifted up is not upright in him: but the just shall live by his faith.

Memory Verse: Behold, his soul which is lifted up is not upright in him; the just shall live by his faith. Hab. 2:4.

Central Thought: God does all things right. He is never too early or too late.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1962

Part Four

July 22

Obey The Warning

How often has the warning came
For those who live in sin and shame
To flee the wrath that's sure to fall
And on the Lord for mercy call.

But oh, how many fail to heed
The prophets warning and to plead
In pray'r that God their souls may save;
Thus die to fill a Christless grave.

Take warning then my child, and pray
For God to wash thy sins away,
That when in glory He appears
He'll wipe away thy toil and tears.

—Leslie Busbee

Mercy For Rex

There was an impatient knock on the door. Terry Moore and his father and mother were just finishing supper. Before Mrs. Moore could get to the door the knock was repeated, even louder. When Mrs. Moore opened the door a neighbor, Gene Hellmers, strode into the room with an angry look on his face.

"Bill," he said impatiently, "you will have to get rid of that worthless dog that your boy, Terry, has."

Rex isn't worthless! He's a good dog!" burst out Terry, his eyes filling with tears.

"Please be quiet, Terry!" said his father. "Let me talk to Mr. Hellmers. What has the dog done, Gene?"

"Done! Why the mutt has killed two of my best Rhode Island Red hens."

"Are you sure that our dog did it, Gene?" asked Mr. Moore.

"Well, I am pretty certain," said Mr. Hellmers. "My wife saw your dog around our place early in the afternoon and when I came in from the fields there were two of my best hens torn to pieces."

"I don't believe that hardly proves that Rex killed your hens but it certainly does look bad. I will see that Terry keeps Rex tied up, or on a leash for a while."

The next morning before the school bus came Terry took Rex out and tied him to the dog house under the apple

tree behind the house. As he tied Rex up he was talking to him.

"Too bad to have to tie you up, Rex," he said. "You wouldn't kill chickens, would you? As soon as I get home tonight I will take you for a run, old boy."

When Terry jumped down from the school bus that afternoon he was amazed to see Rex coming to meet him, wagging his tail and dragging part of the rope along behind him.

"Why, Rex, you bad dog, you broke loose," cried Terry.

"Yes, he sure did!" shouted an angry voice from over the fence.

Terry looked up to see Mr. Hellmers holding a mangled chicken in his hand.

"You were so sure, young man, that your precious dog would not kill chickens," he shouted. "Well, this time I caught him right in the act! See this chicken! He ran off with it right before my eyes and carried it half way over here before he dropped it."

Terry threw his arms around his dog's neck.

"Oh, Rex!" he cried. "How could you do such a thing?"

Rex stood, head down and tail between his legs, as sorry looking as any dog could be.

"I'm sorry about your dog," said Mr. Hellmers, softening a little at Terry's grief, "but there is only one cure for a chicken-killing dog and that is to put him to sleep."

"Wasn't you at church Sunday, Mr. Hellmers?" asked Terry through his tears.

"Why, yes, Terry, I was; but what does that have to do with this?"

"Well, you see, Mr. Hellmers," said Terry, "the minister said that when a sinner repents God always forgives him for Jesus' sake and he has an-

other chance. Just look at Rex, Mr. Hellmers, see how sorry he looks. If you will forgive him this time I will come over and help you with your work enough to pay for your chickens that Rex has killed. I'll keep him tied up good and tight, or on a leash. I will make sure that he never comes over to your place again. Please, Mr. Hellmers, forgive Rex like God forgives us when we repent and I am sure I can help him to be a good dog just like God helps us to be good after we repent."

"All right, Terry," said Mr. Hellmers gruffly. "I'll forgive Rex and you can come over and work out the cost of the chickens."

Mr. Hellmers turned and walked slowly toward his farm.

The next evening, Mr. Williams, the pastor of the church, stopped by at Moores. After a few words of greeting he said,

"I really came in to tell you that Terry here has been the means of leading a man to Christ and one that we had been praying for and working with for months. Last night your neighbor, Mr. Hellmers, came to my home. He told me that something Terry had said to him about forgiving his dog, Rex, the way God forgives us, had made him feel his need of salvation. Right there and then he asked me to help him to find Christ. I prayed with him and he found peace. Terry, your frank witness for Christ has won a soul."

—Harry M. Savacool

The Thing That Proves It

Rubies are very precious stones, but there are some other stones that look very much like rubies. Sometimes only an expert can tell the dif-

ference. But if the expert is in doubt, he takes an instrument called a dichroscope and looks at the stone through it. This dichroscope makes him see double. He can see two images of the stone. If one is orange-red and the other carmine-red, then he knows that the stone is a real ruby. Other stones do not show two colors under the dichroscope.

Real love is like that. It divides in two. Once a teacher asked her class what love is. One girl rose and hugged her teacher, saying, "That's love."

"Yes," said the teacher, "but love is something more than that."

Finally another girl began to put the chairs in order and clean the blackboard. Then she said, "Love helps."

Both the girls were right, but the two must go together to make real love. Just saying we love a person is not enough. It is doing things for that person that proves we love them.

Jesus said He loved us, but He proved His love by coming to die for us that we might be saved. We say we love Jesus, but we only prove our love by doing what He wants us to do. That is how we prove that we really love Him.

— o —
Dear boys and girls,

The land of Judah was overrun by their enemies, the Babylonians. Thousands of Jews were taken into captivity. Nebuchadnezzar put Zedekiah on the throne. He was the last of the kings to rule before the captivity. It was during this reign that our lesson for today takes place. Zedekiah and the people were rising up in rebellion against their enemies, the Babylonians, who had laid siege to the city. God sent a message

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to the people through Jeremiah, but they and the king refused to listen. Yet the king knew deep down in his heart that Jeremiah was right. One time when trouble was severe he sent a messenger to Jeremiah saying, "Pray now unto the Lord our God for us." (Jer. 37:3). One time when Jeremiah was a prisoner charged with desertion, the king secretly asked him, "Is there any word from the Lord?" (37:17). We see that even though the people rejected his words they respected him in one way. They knew in their hearts that he spoke the truth.

Jeremiah told them they should bring their necks under the yoke of the king of Babylon and suffer being taken captive rather than be killed. He knew that God had permitted this king to come because they had sinned and they were being punished. In other words, they were fighting against God. Jeremiah put a yoke around his neck. He also made other yokes and sent them to other provinces next to Canaan. A yoke is made of wood and fastened with thongs to the animal and to the ploughbeam. In Jer. 28 we read of the false prophet Hananiah who took the yoke off the neck of Jeremiah and broke it into pieces. He told the people that God would break the yoke of the king of Babylon. He prophesied that within two years all the people

and the vessels of the house of the Lord that king Nebuchadnezzar took away would be brought back. He said that God had given him this message for the people. Jeremiah said that he wished it were true and would come to pass, but he knew it was wrong. Later God told Jeremiah to tell Hananiah the false prophet that he had broken the yoke of wood but God had put a yoke of iron on them; and because he had taught the people a lie, God was going to cause him to die within a year. Hananiah scoffed at God's word, broke the yoke of the Lord and died in two months.

(Draw a yoke of wood for a saint and a yoke of iron for sinners).

Jesus spoke of a yoke. He said his yoke was easy and his burden light. He invited all those who were under the yoke of sin, which is a yoke of iron, to come to Him and he would give them rest. False prophets are telling you to live in sin, but the true prophets, godly parents and teachers are urging you to come to Christ and have everlasting life.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 1, July 22, 1962

JEREMIAH EXPOSES

FALSE PROPHETS

Jeremiah 27:12-17; 37:6-10.

Jer. 27:12 I spake also to Zedekiah king of Judah according to all these words, saying, Bring your necks under the yoke of the king of Babylon, and serve him and his people, and live.

13 Why will ye die, thou and thy people, by the sword, by the famine, and by the pestilence, as the Lord hath spoken against the nation that will not serve the king of Babylon?

14 Therefore hearken not unto the words of the prophets that speak unto you, saying, Ye shall not serve the king

of Babylon: for they prophesy a lie unto you.

15 For I have not sent them, saith the Lord, yet they prophesy a lie in my name; that I might drive you out, and that ye might perish, ye, and the prophets that prophesy unto you.

16 Also I spake to the priests and to all this people, saying, Thus saith the Lord; Harken not to the words of your prophets that prophesy unto you, saying, Behold, the vessels of the Lord's house shall now shortly be brought again from Babylon: for they prophesy a lie unto you.

17 Harken not unto them; serve the king of Babylon, and live: wherefore should this city be laid waste?

6, Then came the word of the Lord unto the prophet Jeremiah, saying,

7 Thus saith the Lord, the God of Israel; Thus shall ye say to the king of Judah, that sent you unto me to inquire of me; Behold, Pharaoh's army, which is come forth to help you, shall return to Egypt into their own land.

8 And the Chaldeans shall come again, and fight against this city, and take it, and burn it with fire.

9 Thus saith the Lord; Deceive not yourselves, saying, The Chaldeans shall surely depart from us: for they shall not depart.

10 For though ye had smitten the whole army of the Chaldeans that fight against you, and there remained but wounded men among them, yet should they rise up every man in his tent, and burn this city with fire.

Memory Verse: Render therefore to Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's. Mat. 22:21.

Central Thought: When we are yoked up with Christ, we are willing to trust him to lead us right.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Five

July 29

Brighter Days

Scattered far was Israel's gem,
Laid to waste Jerusalem,
Gone the glory of before
And the peace of days of yore.

Weeping was the prophets eyes,
Yet before him did arise
Visions of a city new
Coming from the Heav'nly blue.

When the Son of God would give
Life that all may see and live,
Reaching the remotest land
All that hears His blest command.

—Leslie Busbee

The Chimney Sweep

Perhaps you have heard stories about England's chimney sweeps—the boys who are trained to go up the big, broad chimneys and sweep them out. In our country most of the chimneys are too small for that, but this was for houses that had great open fireplaces instead of stoves. One day a man came to a beautiful house

to clean the chimneys. With him was a boy who was to crawl up where the man could not go.

In the next house, which was just as beautiful, lived a lady who had a sad, sad face. Some one had stolen her dear boy several years before, and she did not know where he was. They had searched everywhere, and most folks said she would never see him again. But she kept on asking God every day to help her find him.

One morning she heard a strange noise in her bedroom, and when she opened the door she saw a ragged dirty little chimney-sweep standing beside the fireplace. He had made a mistake and had come down the wrong chimney, but he stood looking around with a strange feeling, for he was sure that sometime he had seen that lovely room before.

When he looked up at the sad-faced lady, she gave a great cry of joy and surprise. Running to him she gathered him into her arms, black soot and all, for he was her own son. In spite of rags and dirt, she knew him, and oh, what joy there was that day!

Wasn't she glad that she had kept right on asking God to send her boy back. And that she had kept believing Him to do it. The Bible says, "Ask and ye shall receive."
Kkd]

What Is Your Name?

Often this question is asked, and boys and girls like to be able to answer. We all like to meet a child who can give a quick, ready answer to this question. But we want all to think of a new name. Some years ago I had to get a new name. You ask why? Simply because I came to a land where my old one would not be recognised and where it could not be used. But years before I had my name changed, that time it was because I wanted to go to a land where my old name would be refused. If any boy or girl wants to be in Heaven he or she must get a new name. Now let us think of these names. What is your name? I don't mean Tom, Jane, or any name like that; but what is your name in God's book? All were born with one name, and it is not a nice one—the name is **Sinner**. Now, no one bearing that name will be admitted to the place where God is, for nothing that defileth shall enter there. How can anyone escape the wrath to come? He must have his name changed. Years ago there were people living in the city of Corinth. They were not good people, but sinners just as others, but they heard this message "that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures; that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures" (I Cor. 15:3, 4). It made a wonderful change, for they admitted that they

were sinners and deserved to die, but saw that since the Lord Jesus died for sinners, they could trust Him who thus bore away sin; that He rose again showing that God was satisfied with the work Christ had done, and so they would be justified if they believed in Him. Now these people believed on the Lord Jesus, that is, they trusted Him as Saviour, and the result was they got new names.

They were no longer called sinners, but **Saints**. What a wonderful change! Would you like your name changed? Well, you too can have it. As a child just eight years of age, I trusted in the Lord, and had all my sins put away, so I can advise all boys and girls to do the same.

There is another very unpleasant name with which we were born, it is **Child of the Devil**. That is an awful title for any one to have, and yet it was the Lord Jesus Himself who said to people in His day: "Ye are of your father the Devil" (John 8:44). Could anything be more terrible to think about? We all know that our father's home is ours. Where father is that is home. Would you like to share home with the Devil? If not, then you must have your name changed. How can it be done? Turn your Bible to John 1:12, and you will read these words: "As many as received Him (the Lord Jesus), to them gave He power to become **sons of God**, even to them that believe on His Name."

Who would not like to become a child of God and share His home for ever? That question seems hardly worth asking, for would not every one wish to be in Heaven?

Let me again ask: What is your name? If it is still "sinner" and "child of the Devil," then here and now ac-

cept the Lord Jesus as your Saviour, and become a "saint" and "child of God." Do it now.

W. G.

The Eagle And The Trap

A hunter in the Alleghenies one day shot a large eagle. The bird measured seven feet two inches across the wings. When the sportsman went to examine his prize he was astonished to find one of the eagle's claws held firmly in a powerful steel trap, to which was attached a steel chain five feet long. Trap and chain had many marks of vicious blows from the eagle's beak, showing how he had vainly endeavored to free himself from them.

While they had not been heavy enough to prevent his flying, they had so impeded and wearied him as to be the cause of bringing the great bird within reach of the hunter's rifle. Many big boys and girls with good capabilities and bright prospects are brought within reach of the guns of the Enemy by some chain—passion, appetite, instability, or what not — which has held them down, and they have been caught in the Devil's coils and lost eternally. Beware!

Dear boys and girls,

Our lesson is very much in the same setting of last Sunday's. Eight thousand of the skilled men, probably most of them were young, had been taken captive to the land of Babylon. Before this had happened Jeremiah had warned the people to turn from their sins, but they continued on in them. They scoffed at Jeremiah, but he continued to warn them. Now it had come to pass partly at this time. More trouble was to come.

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Jeremiah now sends a message to the people in Babylon who had been taken captive. Jeremiah learned that the king was sending a message to King Nebuchadnezzar, so he prepared a letter to be taken from him to the captives who, no doubt, were asking questions about how long they would be in bondage and when would they be able to return. Our lesson today is part of that letter.

The book of Daniel tells us about four of the young men who had been deported. We are so glad that they were true to the God of heaven in that wicked land. God blessed them and brought them through many hard things, but they were able to cause even kings to recognize the true God. (Explain more.) Jeremiah told them to "Search for me [God] with all your heart" (Jer. 29:13). Boys and girls, you will find God today when you do this. Your life is ahead of you, and surely many hard things are to come. You need God to be with you to help you. He is the answer for all of your problems.

Jeremiah sent words of comfort and courage to the captives. He was having a hard time, yet he told the captives that they would be in that land 70 years and then God would bring them back again to their homeland with joy. He encouraged them to build homes and live peacefully with their rulers. Many of them

would never return, but the very youngest would.

The last part of our lesson is precious. God gave Jeremiah a glimpse of the time when Jesus would come and the Holy Spirit would come into the hearts of the people. This came to pass hundreds of years later. This was a promise from God. It was a new covenant. He had one time told the people when they were in Egypt that he would bring them out into the land of Canaan if they would love and serve Him; but they broke their promise even though He kept His. But now he was making a new promise. The Branch of righteousness was Jesus. Jesus was a descendant of David. God promised that his kingdom would be forever. Through Jesus this came to pass. When we are saved, we are in that kingdom and in the New Jerusalem. God through the Holy Spirit writes the law of God upon our hearts. Our sins are forgiven and remembered against us no more. Today we are living in the day of which Jeremiah prophesied. We can dwell safely because we are ready to live and ready to die. God bless you and help you to live this way. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 5, July 29, 1962

BRIGHTER DAYS AHEAD

Jeremiah 30:18-19; 31:31-34; 33:14-16

Jer. 30:18 Thus saith the Lord; Behold, I will bring again the captivity of Jacob's tents, and have mercy on his dwellingplaces; and the city shall be builded upon her own heap, and the palace shall remain after the manner thereof.

19 And out of them shall proceed thanksgiving and the voice of them that make merry; and I will multiply them, and they shall not be few; I will also glorify them, and they shall not be small.

31 Behold, the days come, saith the

Lord, that I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel, and with the house of Judah:

32 Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers in the day that I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt; which my covenant they brake, although I was an husband unto them, saith the Lord:

33 But this shall be the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel; After those days, saith the Lord, I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and will be their God, and they shall be my people.

34 And they shall teach no more every man his neighbour, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord: for they shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord: for I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more.

14 Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will perform that good thing which I have promised unto the house of Israel and to the house of Judah.

15 In those days, and at that time, will I cause the Branch of righteousness to grow up unto David; and he shall execute judgment and righteousness in the land.

16 In those days shall Judah be saved, and Jerusalem shall dwell safely: and this is the name wherewith she shall be called, The Lord our righteousness.

Memory Verse: This is the covenant which I will make with the house of Israel after those days, saith the Lord: I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and will be their God, and they shall be my people. Jeremiah 31:33.

Central Thought: We can rejoice today because we are living under the new covenant.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Six

Aug. 5

Proverbs 24:17

Do not rejoice when falls the one
Who has become an enemy,
But pray when all is said and done
"Twill work for good to him and thee.

Seek not revenge but to thy God
Commit the judgment for His sake,
Perhaps he'll find the chast'ning rod
Will help him straighter paths to
make.

And when repenting they return
To seek the peace of pardoning love,
With God thy heart for them shall yearn
And welcome them to realms above.

—Leslie Busbee

Tom And The Love of God

Tom stood behind the signboard throwing rotten tomatoes at the smaller boys. "Hit you that time, Tiny," he called. "And here comes yours, Robbie."

The tomatoe hit its mark—right on the head of the nine-year-old. Juice streaked down his face. He wiped it off with his torn shirt sleeve.

"Tom Jason, you're a real bad boy, but do you know that God loves you? He loves you a real, real lot." Then Robbie turned and ran away. No one had dared to talk back to Tom Jason in this section of the town before.

Tom stood a moment and wondered. "Robbie said that God loved me. No. That can't be right. Nobody loves me, nobody but my mother and she has to work so hard she hasn't any time for me."

Tom had tired to get some work to help her a little but everyone said, "No, we need a good, tidy boy." Tom had nothing to do.

Tom shuffled along the alley. He took a couple of empty cans from a garbage pail. "Just the things to tie on a dog's tail," he thought.

"Get out of my way, Tabby!" Tom gave the curious cat a kick that made it meow in pain, then pulled a big piece of wax from his pocket and rubbed it on the garages as he went along.

He took a stick and broke a couple of windows and then ran as fast as he could. Up the old stairs he went and into the rooms that he and his mother

called home. He sat down not knowing what to do.

"God loves me. That's what Robbie Gould said. I wonder how Robbie knows. If I could just get hold of him, I'd twist his arms 'til he told me."

Tom felt hungry, and not finding anything he liked in the old sideboard he decided to go down to the big fruit market.

Mr. Garson, the fruit man, eyed Tom suspiciously, but Tom whistled a tune and walked around with his hands pushed deep down in his pockets.

Customers came and went and at last Tom saw his chance. He grabbed a big bunch of bananas and turned to run. And he ran right into a policeman. The big man helped to set Tom back on his feet and then said, "You know, boy, I've been watching you for a few weeks now. Where do you live? I want to speak with your father."

"My dad's dead. And my mother works. And there's just nothing I can do," sputtered Tom.

The big policeman spoke kindly to him. "Here's my address. You come over with us for dinner tonight at six."

Tom was afraid and at first decided that he would not go, but when he thought of a dinner his stomach decided for him. He was hungry.

At six o'clock Tom rang the bell at 79 Maple Street. He drew back a little, wondering whether or not he should run away. The big man opened the door, no longer in uniform and smiling broadly he said, "Come in, young man, we're waiting for you."

Tom looked around and felt very out of place with his dirty patched clothes. Then he saw. Could it be?

Yes! It was, Robbie.

"Oh, Tom, I'm glad you've come," said Robbie in surprise.

Tom was surprised too. How could one he had teased and tormented and hit with rotten tomatoes be glad to see him?

After dinner was over Robbie took Tom to see his electric train and his books. Then Mr. Gould took down the Bible and read from the Book of John.

"For God so loved the world . . ."

"Yes, that was for him, too." That was just what Robbie had told him. God loved him!

When Tom started home he felt so different. Mr. Gould was going to get him enough clothes that he would be able to find some kind of work. Best of all he clutched a little Bible in his pocket.

God loved him, and he wanted to love God too! —Hannah Moor

How The Sailor Took His Bearings

Sailors have very practical ways of expressing themselves whether they speak of sin or salvation. A case in point was recently mentioned by Archibald G. Brown when speaking at one of the meetings of the Seamen's Christian Friend Society. He said: There came to me here one day a grand looking fellow. I had not to ask whether he did business on the water, for the sea breeze had kissed his brow so often that it had left its mark there. I said, "Where did you find the Lord?"

In a moment he answered, "Latitude 25; longitude 54."

I confess that rather puzzled me.

I said, "Latitude 25; longitude 54! What do you mean?"

He replied, "I was sitting on the deck, and out of a bundle of papers before me I pulled one of Spurgeon's sermons. I began to read it. As I read it I saw the truth, and I received the Lord Jesus as my Saviour. I jumped up off the coil of ropes saved. I thought if I was on shore I would know where I was saved, and why should I not know on the sea? And so I took my latitude and longitude. That's where I found the Lord—latitude 25; longitude 54."

The sailor knew that he needed a change. In his anxiety he picked up one of Spurgeon's sermons, so clear as to man's utter ruin by the fall and God's glorious remedy through the shed Blood of His Son. The Gospel, which declares that "Christ died for our sins, was buried, and that He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures" (1 Cor. 15:1-5), was there and then believed, and there and then he was "saved."

The Saviour had died, the sailor had believed, the Scriptures gave the assurance of a present salvation (John 5:24). Sailor-like, he took his bearings and found the spot of his salvation—latitude 25; longitude 54.

Ask yourself: If I am saved, when was I saved? Where was I saved? How did I get saved?

—o—
Dear boys and girls,

We do not know what is in the future for us. We have enemies called Communists who are threatening the United States. They have control of many people in the world today. We are told that one out of every three people in the world today are under the control of the Communist power. The people of the

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United States are forgetting God, and sin is raging. Many boys and girls never go to Sunday school, nor are they even taught to think of God. They are getting in the same condition that the people were that we have been studying about. The United States will be punished. Boys and girls, you need to get a strong hold upon God now. Many times the innocent have to suffer with the guilty but what a comfort to know that the eye of God is upon us. Be strong like Jeremiah was among the wicked people of that day.

The first part of our lesson tells about the carrying away of the captives and the treasures of the temple. King Nebuchadnezzar put Zedekiah on the throne to rule; and as we said in our previous lessons, he decided to line up with Egypt against Nebuchadnezzar, which was very foolish. Jeremiah warned him against doing this, but he did not listen, and the army surrounded the city. They stayed there for 18 months, and the people could not go out of the city of Jerusalem. They began to starve (Read 2 Kings 25). Jeremiah wept because of the awful suffering he saw and because the king was too stubborn to surrender sooner. Because of his stubbornness, at the end of that time the armies of Nebuchadnezzar came in and took the people away. They

showed no mercy, but broke the walls of Jerusalem and destroyed the beautiful temple. Only the poorest were allowed to stay in the ruins of the city. What an awful punishment for their sins! Remember, boys and girls, "the wages of sin is death." Sin pays off, but in everlasting flames of fire and eternal death. Oh, flee from sin and serve the Lord. Be sure that your sin will find you out. God knows all about it. It is better to confess it now and clear it up and get rid of it than to meet it again at the Judgment Day.

In the book of Lamentations, Jeremiah tells how he wept because of what had come to pass. He never told the people, "I told you so." He was sorry because of the suffering that they had to do because of their sins. Jeremiah was left in the city and beheld the ruins and wept.

God wants us to never feel glad when something awful happens to our enemies. If a boy or girl does you a wrong and later something awful happens to that one, you should feel sorry deep down inside of your heart. That is what God wants you to do. Remember, we reap what we sow.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 6, August 5, 1962

JUDAH CONQUERED AND EXILED

2 Kings 24:12-14, 20; 25:1-2, 8-11.

2 Kings 24:12 And Jehoiachin the king of Judah went out to the king of Babylon, he, and his mother, and his servants, and his princes, and his officers: and the king of Babylon took him in the eighth year of his reign.

13 And he carried out thence all the treasures of the house of the Lord, and the treasures of the king's house, and cut in pieces all the vessels of gold which Solomon king of Israel had made in the temple of the Lord, as the Lord had said.

14 And he carried away all Jerusalem, and all the princes, and all the mighty men of valor, even ten thousand captives, and all the craftsmen and smiths: none remained, save the poorest sort of the people of the land.

20 For through the anger of the Lord it came to pass in Jerusalem and Judah until he had cast them out from his presence, that Zedekiah rebelled against the king of Babylon.

1 And it came to pass in the ninth year of his reign, in the tenth month, in the tenth day of the month, that Nebuchadnezzar king of Babylon came, he, and all his host, against Jerusalem, and pitched against it; and they built forts against it round about.

2 And the city was besieged unto the eleventh year of king Zedekiah.

8 And in the fifth month, on the seventh day of the month, which is the nineteenth year of king Nebuchadnezzar king of Babylon, came Nebuzaradan, captain of the guard, a servant of the king of Babylon, unto Jerusalem:

9 And he burnt the house of the Lord, and the king's house, and all the houses of Jerusalem, and every great man's house burnt he with fire.

10 And all the army of the Chaldees, that were with the captain of the guard, brake down the walls of Jerusalem round about.

11 Now the rest of the people that were left in the city, and the fugitives that fell away to the king of Babylon, with the remnant of the multitude, did Nebuzaradan the captain of the guard carry away.

Memory Verse: They have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind. Hosea 8:7.

Central Thought: The devil will get you into trouble but never helps you out of it.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1962

Part Seven

Aug. 12

Repenting

David at the voice of Nathan,
Jonah in the mighty whale,
Ahab down in Naboth's vineyard,
These their evil did bewail.

Nancy weeping at the altar
For the wrong that she had done,
These repenting and desiring
Peace and mercy from God's Son.

Godly sorrow works repentance
And will bring salvation nigh.
Do not be ashamed, dear children,
He will hear you when you cry.

—Leslie Busbee

He Was Still A Tiger

Here is a true tiger story from India, illustrating a true fact which comes much nearer home to each of us. In the household of Rajah Kalirarian, of Dacca, there was a full-grown tiger, which used to go about loose. When quite young, an English doctor had drugged it and taken out

all its teeth and its claws. The tiger was thenceforth treated as a big cat, and was patted and played with during the day, while at night he was chained up outside the entrance to the ladies' apartments. The animal had of course, to be fed on soft food, and boiled goat's flesh, rice, and vegetables which were the "chief of his diet."

On one special day the two natives whose duty it was to feed and attend to the tiger, thought it would be grand fun to let him kill one of the goats which were brought for his food. This he at once proceeded to do by striking it a blow with one of his huge fore paws. Having thus found that he had the power to kill, he manifested that he was a tiger still, for, on a small boy approaching him the next morning, he suddenly came down upon him and crushed him to death. Of course he paid the penalty at once, for he was instantly shot.

With teeth extracted, claws drawn, preserved from flesh food, patted and fondled for months and years, at the very first opportunity the tiger

showed that from the point of his nose to the tip of his tail, he was every inch a tiger, as wild as the day he was found, unchanged and unchangeable.

But, you say, boys and girls, are not tigers. Of course not; but they are wild, sinful, and by nature and by birth, and no amount of training or reforming will ever make them anything else but sinners. Hence the Scripture declares that in order to sing the new song, in the new heaven, with the new creatures, we need to be born anew, or born from above, or "born again" (John 3:3). You may be refined, courteous, nice, and even lovable young folks, but be clear on this vital point, "Ye must be born again," for "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God" (John 3:3).

As soon may the black man change his skin, the tiger his nature, the leopard his spots, as you may be saved in time and satisfied in eternity unless you undergo the radical change called the new birth. Then how can I be born again? To the Bible again—hear what the Old Book says: "Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God" (1 John 5:1).

—Gospel Chimes.

Betty's Secret

Betty had a secret—a sad secret that worried her until she was really ill: It wasn't something that a friend had whispered in her ear and then said, "Promise not to tell." It was something she had found out by herself, and it made her feel so bad that she could not tell anyone.

Betty sometimes walked to school with Lucy. Lucy was very quiet on

the playground, but she was bright in school, and Betty liked to walk with her. Sometimes Lucy talked about the pretty home she used to have before her mother was ill, and Betty knew that her mother was in bed all the time and could not care for her family.

Because she came so far, Lucy carried her lunch to school, wrapped in a paper.

One day Lucy "hoo-hoed" to Betty to wait, and she came running to catch up with her. Just as she reached Betty she stumbled over a rough place in the walk and her lunch fell onto the cement. The package burst open and Betty saw what was in it—just one cold potato!

This was Betty's secret—her friend Lucy did not have enough to eat. She could have only a cold potato for her lunch, when other girls carried dainty sandwiches and fruit and cookies. Every time Betty sat down to the table loaded with good meals her mother prepared, something came into her throat it seemed that she could not swallow. "God loves his children," she thought, "so why doesn't He take care of Lucy?"

At the dinner table her mother urged her to eat more of the nice roast and the hot baked potatoes and the fruit salad. But Betty didn't seem hungry, and when they were all alone together in Mother's room, she told all about it.

"Poor little Lucy," said Mother, and tears ran down her own cheeks.

Then things began to happen so fast that Betty could scarcely keep up to them. She and Mother went to the kitchen and began cutting big slices of roast beef, and spreading rolls, and running to the basement for jars of fruit and jelly and vege-

tables. Donald was backing the car out and putting in bags of potatoes and apples. Gertrude was looking up names and addresses in the directory, and Father was calling one number after another. In a little while they all got in the car and went to call on Lucy's family.

That night Lucy and her family had the best meal they had eaten in a long time. The Sunday School class made up a purse which would buy supplies to make the sick mother stronger. Some of the neighbors knew where Lucy's older sister could get work, and Father's editor friend said her brother Jack could have a paper route, and the men said they would have a job for Lucy's father before the weekend.

"How good God is," Betty heard the sick woman say to her mother, and how wonderful that your little girl should have been His messenger."

Then Betty saw how it all was, and the load lifted from her heart. God was caring all the time. He was only waiting to find somebody who cared enough to be His helper. She was happy to think that she had been that one. —Sel.

—○—
Dear boys and girls,

Ezekiel was one of the captives that was first taken to Babylon, where he lived with a group of his countrymen—slaves. We find him by the river Chebar. This river is a large ship canal which branched off from the river Euphrates above Babylon and ran into the Tigris river. You can see it on a map. Although he lived at the same time as Jeremiah, he was in exile and was concerned about his home in Judah, and the return of his people. For five years he pondered on the problems of the Jews, then he began to tell the people

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the messages that God gave him.

God showed Ezekiel what kind of hearts the people had who had been taken captive into this land. He said they were a rebellious, stiff-hearted people. Boys and girls, being rebellious is a terrible sin. Never yield to such a feeling that the enemy of your soul, the devil, would try to put upon you. When your parents want you to do something, do it and willingly. Rebellion will get you into trouble. Profit by others' mistakes who were rebellious. Our lessons have taught us what trouble came to the people of Israel, God's chosen people because they were rebellious. Listen to the instructions given you by your teachers, good elderly people, and your parents. Resist any rebellion that might rise up inside of you.

Ezekiel told the people that "All souls are mine." (God's). In the body, which is a temple or house made by God, you have a soul. This soul will live in eternity somewhere. Your body will go back to dust just like the animal's body that you have seen dry up and dissolve after it is dead. Animals do not have souls, but people do. When a person dies the soul leaves the body and goes to the place where you have chosen for it to live. God gives you plenty of time,

while in this life, to choose where you want your soul to live—heaven or hell. But when God sees you have firmly made your choice, then death closes your time to decide further. As death finds you, so will your doom be sealed. Ezekiel begged the people there in a foreign land to repent of their sins. He told them that God did not have any pleasure in the death of those who were wicked. But he told them that the “soul that sinneth, it shall die.” He meant it would be banished from God and heaven and be in hell.

Just think of it this way: There are two paths ahead of you. At the end of one path there is a house filled with joy, love, happiness, beautiful and lovely things, the glory of Jesus and God, light and sunshine. Then before you is another path which leads to a house where there is hatred, no love, ugly things, vulgarness, torment, eternal fire and damnation, torture, and the devil and his imps. Now wouldn't wisdom teach you to take the right path taught in God's Word and go to heaven? Choose this day whom you will serve. God bless you.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 7, August 12, 1962

A CALL TO REPENTANCE

Ezekiel 1:1; 2:3-5; 18:1-4, 30-32.

Ezek. 1:1. Now it came to pass in the thirtieth year, in the fourth month, in the fifth day of the month, as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar, that the heavens were opened, and I saw visions of God.

3 And he said unto me, Son of man, I send thee to the children of Israel, to a rebellious nation that hath rebelled against me: they and their fathers have transgressed against me, even unto this very day.

4 For they are impudent children and stiffhearted. I do send thee unto them; and thou shalt say unto them, Thus saith the Lord God.

5 And they, whether they will hear, or whether they will forbear (for they are a rebellious house,) yet shall know that there hath been a prophet among them.

1 The word of the Lord came unto me again, saying,

2 What mean ye, that ye use this proverb concerning the land of Israel, saying, The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge?

3 As I live, saith the Lord God, ye shall not have occasion any more to use this proverb in Israel.

4 Behold, all souls are mine; as the soul of the Father, so also the soul of the son is mine: the soul that sinneth, it shall die.

30 Therefore I will judge you, O house of Israel, every one according to his ways, saith the Lord God. Repent, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin.

31 Cast away from you all your transgressions, whereby ye have transgressed; and make you a new heart and a new spirit: for why will ye die, O house of Israel?

32 For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord God: wherefore turn yourselves, and live ye.

Memory Verse: Repent and turn yourselves from all your transgressions, so iniquity shall not be your ruin. Ezekiel 18:30.

Central Thought: Eternal life follows repentance, but eternal death and hell results from rebellion against God.

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Part Eight

Aug. 19

The Watchman on the Wall

When I hear the gospel message
From a servant great or small,
Help me Lord to heed the warning;
He's a watchman on the wall.

When he speaks the word severely
To awake me from my sleep,
Help me not rebel but listen;
He's a shepherd of the sheep.

And if ever he seems to me
An obstruction to my goal,
Help me stop and there consider
He is watching for my soul.
—Leslie Busbee

Choked By The Weeds

Slyly Jerry slipped the magazine under the sofa pillow on the divan as Grandpa entered the room. The story was so very interesting. He hoped that gramps did not stay very long so he could find out how the story ended. But he wanted to be polite so he said, "Come on in and we will visit awhile."

Gramps walked slowly across the room and took a chair near Jerry.

"What have you been doing, son?" he asked.

"Just a little reading," Jerry replied, "Seems I have so much to do I do not get much time to read. So I just have to catch a minute here and there."

"And what do you read?" again Gramps queried.

"Oh, lots of books, magazines, and stuff. Why?" Jerry did not really want an answer to that question. This conversation made him very uneasy. Anyway, that story he was reading was really not so bad.

"Well, I was just wondering if you had read any of God's Word lately," Grandpa answered as he intently watched Jerry's face. "You know we should spend a lot of time with that, don't you think?"

"Ya, I know," Jerry answered and then he became very quiet. He had some thinking to do.

Grandpa rocked quietly for some time. He had a feeling he was not wanted there just then. He arose

from his chair and asked, "Have you time to come with me for a few minutes?"

Jerry thought of that story he had been reading. Oh, well, it would wait. He had better see what Grandpa wanted. He arose from the divan and followed.

Grandpa led him through the kitchen, across the alley and into his own back yard. He pointed toward the garden.

"Do you remember what was there last year?" he asked.

"No, but two years ago you had a nice strawberry bed." Jerry could almost taste those delicious berries.

"Yes, and a year ago I had a nice bed until I got so sick that I could not take care of it. Then grandma got sick, too, and since we could not afford to pay help we had to let the garden go. Do you see any strawberries now?"

Jerry opened the gate and walked out into the garden. He looked and looked as he wandered around.

"No, I cannot find any," he called back.

"The weeds choked out all the berries and they died," Grandpa answered. "And you know, son, that is what happens when we neglect God's Word. We fill our minds so full of stories that are not so bad and not too good either. Satan likes to keep us that way so that we will not read God's Word. Then when we neglect the Bible and let our minds become filled with unholy things, we soon forget what we knew. If we do not forget it all, it is pushed so far back that it is not useful to us. Remember, son, we either serve God or we serve the devil."

Grandpa sat down in the garden chair. Jerry wandered around in the

garden some more.

And then with a shout, he said, "I found one plant, Gramps." But soon, in an unhappy tone, he continued, "But it is so scrawny it is useless."

He stood for a few minutes and gazed at the weeds. Then as if he reached a decision, he came hurriedly through the garden gate.

"Come with me, will you?" he beckoned to Grandpa.

Grandpa followed Jerry back across the alley and into the living room.

"Here," said Jerry, with a guilty look on his face, as he took the trashy storybook out from under the pillow. "I do not want to read any more of this. You can burn it for me, will you? I want to please Jesus and I do not want to become so choked up with weeds that I cannot be used for Him."

Grandpa patted Jerry's shoulder as he took the magazine.

"Jerry, you have made me very happy. And I am sure you have made Jesus happy, too. You see, I saw you slip that storybook under the pillow so I knew you were ashamed to have me see it. But remember, son, that Jesus sees everything we do, and it is Jesus that we must please if we want to be true followers of Him."

—Rhoda Howell

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Aunt Marie:

I like the Beautiful Way paper. I am 8 years old. I go to Mexico with my daddy and mother. I like to play with the Indian children. I am in the second grade. I go to the Pilgrim Christian school. I want to live for Jesus. Maybe I will be a missionary when I grow up.

Love,

Rebecca

Happy When Not Happy

George was one of the nicest boys, but he had seen a certain kind of people calling themselves Christians which convinced him that religion and misery were about the same thing.

Camping out in summer he became friendly with some boys of his own age who manifested the true Christian spirit of "love, joy, peace." (Gal. 5: 22). This so changed his views that ere camp was struck he was one of those people of whom the Bible says, "Happy is that people whose God is the Lord." (Psa. 144:15). When asked three months after, if he was still happy he made the quaint reply, "I'm far happier now when I am not happy, than what I was when I was happy before," meaning that the true and lasting happiness found in Christ is not to be compared with the feeble and passing thing called happiness in the world. Think it out and you will say the same.

One of old said, "Happy is that people whose God is the Lord." Psa. 144:15. The true Christian is the only person in the world who has a right to be happy. For he alone is sure that he is safe from the "wrath to come;" he alone has "peace with God" now; he alone has his name "written in Heaven." Can you, like George, say you are truly happy in this threefold sense? If not, look and live now. Will YOU?

—○—
Dear Boys and Girls,

Seven years has elapsed since our last Sunday's lesson. Zedekiah rebelled against Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon. Ezekiel and the captives down by the river of Chebar are troubled. They

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saw the armies of king Nebuchadnezzar march toward Judah and Jerusalem. The siege had begun. On that very day God told Ezekiel to write that time down. (Ezekiel 24:1; 2 Kings 25:1). God also told him to enter into a period of silence until a special messenger came to him telling him that the city had fallen. God commanded him not to cry or mourn for the dead and in the evening Ezekiel's wife died suddenly. (Ezek. 24:17). I'm sure Ezekiel understood how God felt and the concern he had in the punishment and death of His chosen people. Now our lesson begins where Ezekiel stops. In Ezek. 33:21 we read where a messenger comes to him and tells him that the "city is smitten." Now Ezekiel again begins to prophesy. What can he say to the people at a time like this? The Jerusalem's walls have been broken down and the beautiful temple burned. Every captive in Babylon was in a state of despair and grief. They had been longing for the time when they could go home but now their homeland had been destroyed. Surely God knew that comfort was needed to be sent to them. Our lesson is the message of comfort sent to them from God through Ezekiel.

The people needed a shepherd. One that loved them and would care for them. The wicked king and the rulers were

selfish, caring for themselves rather than for their sheep. The end was failure and the present destruction of Jerusalem. Since they had failed, God promised to be their shepherd. He would gather up the scattered ones and love, heal, feed and protect them.

In the first verses of our lesson he speaks of King David. David had been dead for many years but God had promised that David's kingdom would be everlasting. God gave Ezekiel a glimpse of the coming Messiah, Jesus. In the 10th chap. of John Jesus tells of the good shepherd. You might read it. Our lesson tells us that "the flock of my pasture, are men, and I am your God." How precious to have a wonderful Shepherd. The 23rd Psalm also is a comforting Psalm about how great our Shepherd is. When we have Jesus as our Shepherd he will surely "cause the shower to come down in his season; there shall be showers of blessing" upon our souls.

Maybe you could make a list of what a false Shepherd will do and a good shepherd does. Ezekiel 34 tells about the false shepherd and how they scatter the flock.

Your pastor is a Shepherd. How can you help him be a good shepherd? He has a big job and he needs your help. Pray for him, attend services, be willing to serve when needed, give him money or offerings, have a genuine interest in others and invite people to services.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 8, August 19, 1962

EZEKIEL PROCLAIMS GOD'S LOVE

Ezekiel 34:23-31

Ezekiel 34:23 And I will set up one shepherd over them, and he shall feed

them, even my servant David; he shall feed them, and he shall be their shepherd.

24 And I the Lord will be their God, and my servant David a prince among them; I the Lord have spoken it.

25 And I will make with them a covenant of peace, and will cause the evil beasts to cease out of the land: and they shall dwell safely in the wilderness, and sleep in the woods.

26 And I will make them and the places round about my hill a blessing; and I will cause the shower to come down in his season; there shall be showers of blessing.

27 And the tree of the field shall yield her fruit, and the earth shall yield her increase, and they shall be safe in their land, and shall know that I am the Lord, when I have broken the bands of their yoke, and delivered them out of the hand of those that served themselves of them.

28 And they shall no more be a prey to the heathen, neither shall the beast of the land devour them; but they shall dwell safely, and none shall make them afraid.

29 And I will raise up for them a plant of renown, and they shall be no more consumed with hunger in the land, neither bear the shame of the heathen any more.

30 Thus shall they know that I the Lord their God am with them, and that they, even the house of Israel, are my people, said the Lord God.

31 And ye my flock, the flock of my pasture, are men, and I am your God, said the Lord God.

Memory Verse: You are my sheep, the sheep of my pasture, and I am your God, says the Lord God. Ezekiel 34:31.

Central Thought: God's love will pour into a heart that is in trouble if they will only look up to him.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Nine

Aug. 26

Newness of Life

When Jesus washed my sins away
He made me new without, within,
And as the scripture starts the day
A richer life did there begin.

The path behind me may have been
Made dark with errors of my way,
But when He washed and made me
clean

I saw a new and brighter day.

He said the earth and skies above
Would fade away as smoke and die,
But oh, His great eternal love
Will set my happy soul on high.

—Leslie Busbee

—o—

What Might Have Been

"What a storm we have had!" said Mrs. H. as, with her children, she stood looking at the broken branches lying about the yard.

"What damage the wind can do in a short time!"

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

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

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

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

"Many a night when I was a child I listened to those angry waves lashing the shore and fell asleep before their fury ended. Many a night I have wondered how many ships being tossed about in the darkness would be reported lost in the morning. And sometimes I have tried to imagine how it would seem if any

of my own loved ones were on the storm-tossed ships. One night I had a chance to know what anxiety some poor hearts have to endure. My father's mother had been spending the summer with us. We had enjoyed her visit very much, but the time came at last for her to return to her own home. She had come a long distance, and part of the way by water; but as the weather had been fair, her journey had been pleasant. Now it was late in the fall, when there was much danger from sudden and fierce storms, and we all dreaded the parting.

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

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

"As the evening shadows gathered, I could hear the dismal hoot of an owl, which to chill me and fill me with more dread than ever. The little

gusts of wind that now and then swept past, catching up a stray leaf or a piece of paper and whirling it round and round, seemed to say, 'My strength is great; I do much harm.' And Mother, coming from the house, stood beside me and said: 'I don't like the night! I'm afraid it will storm before morning.'

"When Father returned, he said, 'I wish Mother had waited until next week. I tried hard to persuade her to change her mind, but she was so eager to get home again. I do hope it will not storm hard tonight, but somehow I'm afraid.' 'What steamer goes tonight?' Mother asked. 'The Alpena,' Father answered. 'The Alpena is condemned, is she not?' Mother asked. 'Yes, dear; that is what they say, but it may not be true. I am sure they would not run the risk of using her if there was much danger and risk with any vessel.'

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

"Morning came at last. The storm was over. The sun was shining bright and clear. Hastening to the beach, we could see something of what the struggle had been. The bosom of the troubled waters was still rising and falling as though its distress was not ended. Here and there were pieces

of driftwood bearing marks of having been rudely torn from the side of some ill-fated ship. A stranger coming up the beach said, 'Have you heard the news? Steamer Alpena was lost last night. Nothing can be learned of the wreck.'

"Leaving the stranger with Father, I hastened to Mother in the house. Poor Mother, busy with her morning cares, was trying to be brave. When I told her what I had learned, tears came to her relief, and she wept bitterly; but I was too frightened to weep. Father soon joined us and his sad, pale face told of his suffering. 'I am going to see if I can learn anything about the wreck,' he said. In silence Mother and I helped him to make the necessary preparations, and he was soon on his way."

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

"I guess it is because I have never thought to tell you before," said his mother.

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

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

"No dear, she was not drowned," said Mrs. H.

(To be continued)

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The Heart Garden

My heart may be like a garden fair,
Loving words and thoughts a-blossoming
there;

Or it may be a place of poison weeds,
Growing into ugly thoughts and words
and deeds.

Lord Jesus, make my heart a garden fair,
Come Thou Thyself and be the Gard'ner
there.

—Unknown.

Dear Boys and Girls,

Our lesson today is from the book of Isaiah. This book is sometimes called the gospel book of the Old Testament. The Lord gave Isaiah many glimpses of Jesus who was to come. They were fulfilled. When the angel appeared unto the shepherds on the hillside that day and told them that A Saviour, which is the Christ was born, they said, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass." The Shepherds had read the words of Isaiah and was glad that they had "come to pass."

Our lesson are words of comfort to the captives in exile. They were homesick. Some wanted them to play on their harps but they had hung them on the willow trees. There was not a song in

their hearts nor on their lips. They needed some comfort. The words of our lesson surely was a comfort to them. God made them know that their sins had been forgiven and the time had come that he would let them go back to their homeland soon. They had been punished enough now. They had sinned and failed God. He had punished them. They were sorry and repented and now he had forgiven them. They could begin again. Boys and Girls there might be a time that you will do wrong, fail to do the right. You will be punished but don't be discouraged. God will help you to begin again. Your wrong can be corrected. You can be trusted again. One time a girl did wrong and her father said that she had broken his trust in her. It wounded her deeply for that to be said but she did not give up and quit but she determined to rebuild that trust. Soon her father saw her efforts and his trust was completely restored. Wasn't that better than for her to quit? If she had quit trying she would have been the one that would have suffered because of her rebellion. Her parents would have been hurt but she would be hurt worse.

Read in Matt. 3:3 and you will read the same words that are in our lesson, verse 3. John the Baptist came to prepare the way for Jesus (Discuss his life) Jesus would save those who would come to him. Those who were low would be brought up high. Those who were exalted and thought themselves to be something would be made humble. Those who had lived crooked lives would go straight. Oh how wonderful it is to let Jesus come into your heart. I'm sure those who were in exile and captives longed for that day to come when Jesus would come. They also longed for the time when they could return to Zion or Jerusalem. Then they could sing and rejoice together. To-

day when the sinner returns to God there is great rejoicing. He had been under bondage but now he is free. How happy he is.
—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 9, August 26, 1962

GOOD TIDINGS TO THE EXILES

Isaiah 40:1-5; 52:7-9

Isaiah 40:1 Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

2 Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

3 The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

4 Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

5 And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

7 How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith upon Zion, Thy God reigneth!

8 Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing: for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

9 Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

Memory Verse: "So he made it again another vessel, as seemed good to the potter to make it. Jer. 18:4.

Central Thought: You can begin again.

The Beautiful Way



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July, Aug., Sept., 1962

Part Ten

Sept. 2

Coming Home

While on a dark and foreign strand
How sweet to know the time is near
When to depart for the home land,
How oft it brings the flowing tear.

To cross the threshold as of yore
And hear the welcome voice of cheer,
That calls us through the open door
"Come enter in and do not fear."

All this means much, yet better still
When guided by His truth and light,
It leads us to His holy hill,
The home of all who seek the right.

—Leslie Busbee

What Might Have Been

(Continued from Last Issue)

"Would you like to hear of another storm?" asked Mrs. H.

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

"The night was dark. A fierce storm was raging upon the sea. Far out from the shore a boatload of people were being wildly tossed upon the angry billows. The people were in great danger of being drowned, but they were doing their best at the oars. As the great waves rose higher and higher they dashed over the boat, each time adding more water and increasing the danger. The men could not see in the darkness, but they knew that they were still far from the shore, and they were filled with such great fear as comes only at such an hour. It was an awful moment.

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

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

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

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

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

Bill And His Bricks

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

One of the members of the class was led to lay hold of the soul-saving truth of the Gospel, and rejoiced in Christ as his Saviour. Filled with his new-found joy, at the close of the

school he gathered a number of the lads around him and sought to win them for Christ. "It was like this," said he, placing two bricks on the head of one of the boys. "You see them bricks?" "Yes." "Well, suppose them's our sins. God put our sins on Jesus like that; and when our sins was on Jesus, God punished Him awfully." Then seizing the bricks he threw them away. "Now they're gone," said he, "and Bill," the lad who bore the bricks, "has nothing on him."

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

"Lord, let me send Thy message across the deep blue sea,
To tell those little children what Thou hast done for me;
Oh, show me, Lord, what I can do,
That they may know and love Thee, too."

The Chain Which Was Too Strong

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

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

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

Dear Boys and Girls:

When I was a little girl I went to visit a friend. I wasn't gone very long but oh, I got so homesick. I didn't want to eat or do anything but only wanted to go home. Finally the time came when I could go home. Oh, how happy I felt and anxiously waited for the time to come when the bus stopped and I would soon be at home. Did you ever go on a trip and was so glad to get home?

Our lesson today is about homegoing. You remember how Jeremiah had told the captives that they would return in 70 years? (Jer. 25:11) Well, that seventy years was up. It was God's time

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to let them return. God kept his promise to them.

Notice in the first verse how God stirred up the spirit of that heathen king, Cyrus. No doubt he had watched the Jews in that land as captives. Through them he may have learned something about the true God. We know that Daniel and his friends proved to the kings that there was a true God. We do not know the inner thoughts of that king but we know he was so stirred that he made a proclamation and put it in writing that the Jews were to return to Jerusalem and build the house of the Lord God of Israel. The king told those who did not go to send a freewill offering for the house of God and help with silver, gold and other goods. Now we find that the Spirit of the Lord laid it upon a number to return and build the house of God. The chief of the fathers of Judah, Benjamin, the priests and Levi got ready for the trip; and about 50,000 Jews of their families. Others willingly gave them all the help they needed. The king brought forth the vessels of the house of the Lord which Nebuchadnezzar had taken and gave them to those who went up to Jerusalem out of captivity. The second chapter of Ezra tells the names of some who went up. There were among them 200 singing men and

women. They went on their way rejoicing.

The first thing they did was to build an altar to the Lord and offer sacrifices. I'm sure God saw their offering for their sins and forgave them. They kept the feasts that had been commanded of them of Moses. Name some of the stones we need to choose to lay the foundation of our life. First, Jesus, honesty, reverence, etc.

They began to get the stones together and laid the foundation of the temple. This brought about a great rejoicing. It is said, "they shouted with a great shout, when they praised the Lord, . . . and wept with a loud voice." They were so happy that they cried. They were touched deep down in their inner being. With joy they returned home and praised the Lord that again He would have a house to dwell in among them.

Eighty years later Ezra and 1,500 men went to Jerusalem to help after the temple building came to a standstill. He went up to encourage them and strengthen their faith.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 10, September 2, 1962

REBUILDING THE HOMELAND

Ezra 1:1-3; 3:1-2; 7:6-10

1 Now in the first year of Cyrus king of Persia, that the word of the Lord by the mouth of Jeremiah might be fulfilled, the Lord stirred up the spirit of Cyrus king of Persia, that he made a proclamation throughout all his kingdom, and put it also in writing, saying,

2 Thus saith Cyrus king of Persia, The Lord God of heaven hath given me all the kingdoms of the earth; and he hath charged me to build him an house at Jerusalem, which is in Judah.

3 Who is there among you of all his

people? his God be with him, and let him go up to Jerusalem, which is in Judah, and build the house of the Lord God of Israel, (he is the God,) which is in Jerusalem.

3:1 And when the seventh month was come, and the children of Israel were in the cities, the people gathered themselves together as one man to Jerusalem.

2 Then stood up Jeshua the son of Jozadak, and his brethren the priests, and Zerubbabel the son of Shealtiel, and his brethren, and builded the altar of the God of Israel, to offer burnt offerings thereon, as it is written in the law of Moses the man of God.

7:6 This Ezra went up from Babylon; and he was a ready scribe in the law of Moses, which the Lord God of Israel had given: and the king granted him all his request, according to the hand of the Lord his God upon him.

7 And there went up some of the children of Israel, and of the priests, and the Levites, and the singers, and the porters, and the Nethinims, unto Jerusalem, in the seventh year of Artaxerxes the king.

8 And he came to Jerusalem in the fifth month, which was in the seventh year of the king.

9 For upon the first day of the first month began he to go up from Babylon, and on the first day of the fifth month came he to Jerusalem, according to the good hand of his God upon him.

10 For Ezra had prepared his heart to seek the law of the Lord, and to do it, and to teach in Israel statutes and judgments.

Memory Verse: Ezra had set his heart to study the law of the Lord, and to do it, and to teach in Israel statutes and judgments.

Central Thought: God will keep his promise.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Eleven

Sept. 9

To The End

To start to live and walk with God,
Then falter by the way,
Is like the man who plows the sod
And fails to plant the hay;

Is like the wife who makes a cake
And stirs it smooth and fine,
Then fails to let the oven bake
And make it fit to dine.

So count the cost, be patient 'til
Thy work is fully done,
For only when we do fulfill,
The crown of life is won.

—Leslie Busbee

The Talk on The Mountain

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

"And you don't know, little daughter," said her papa, "what a nice time these boys have been having. Just look at their flowers! Here, Benny,

show Ethel your flowers," he added, turning to Benny as he seated himself in the lawn swing with his little girl beside him.

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

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

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

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

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

Soon all were seated and she began.

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

"And Jesus told the disciples about two roads over which every one in the world must travel. These roads lead to very different places but all have the right to choose over which one of them they will travel. The name of the one is Right and the name of the other is Wrong.

"The wrong road is very wide and easy to find. At first it appears very pleasant, and many people choose it because they think that in it they can do as they please and have a good time. They do not see Satan who is always up and down this road, hurrying the people along. Many believe the lies he tells them about riches and happiness. When he offers them tobacco and wine, they take them and

try to think they feel better. When he tells them of worldly amusements, they go and try to think they enjoy them. They are looking for happiness, but true happiness is not found on this road. Satan's schemes may please for a time, but at the end of the road are only misery, woe, and destruction.

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

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

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

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

"They were Peter, Andrew, James,

John, Philip, Bartholomew, Thomas, Matthew, James the Less, Lebbaeus, Simon, and Judas Iscariot. But, children, it is getting late, and we must end our story here."

Boys We Like:

The boy who never makes fun of old age, no matter how decrepit or unfortunate or evil it may be. God's hand rests lovingly on the aged head.

The boy who never cheats or is unfair in his play. Cheating is contemptible anywhere and at any age. His play should strengthen, not weaken his character.

The boy who never calls anybody bad names, no matter what anybody calls him.

The boy who never lies. Even white lies leave black spots on the character.

The boy who never makes fun of a companion because of a misfortune he could not help.

The boy who never hesitates to say "No" when asked to do a wrong thing.

The boy who never quarrels.

The boy who never forgets that God made him to be a joyous, loving, helpful being.

Dear Boys and girls,

Sue is all enthused. She wants to make an apron. Her mother gets her the material and helps her cut it out. She starts to sew on it and then she becomes tired after her enthusiasm is gone. Later when her mother asks her when she is going to finish it she just says, "Oh sometime."

David wants to make a garden. He spades up some of the ground and then wants his daddy to give him some money to buy some seeds. He shows the seeds to others and talks

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about what great fun it will be to gather his garden. He even dreams of selling some etc. Next day he spades some more but the neighbor boy comes along and wants him to play ball. A week later his father asks him when will he get his garden planted. He answers, "Oh, sometime." What do you think of Sue and David? What if their Mother and Daddy did that way?

Our lesson tells us about some people that acted much like this boy and girl. After they had returned and laid the foundation and the shouting and weeping passed away, the problems became too big for them to carry on the building of the Temple. The altar remained out in the open without a building to cover it.

Our lesson was written by two writers of two of the smaller books of our Bible. One was the prophet Haggai and Zachariah. These men are among the 12 so-called "minor" prophets. They both were prophets whom God gave messages to for the people, shortly after the captives returned. They needed their faith encouraged to continue the building of the temple. In the first part of our lesson the prophet, Haggai answered the people whom they said that it wasn't time to build the temple etc.

He told them to consider the ways. They had built houses for themselves while the house of God laid in waste. They were going at things backwards. They were putting themselves first and were losing. So many today are doing that. People today forget the words of Jesus who said, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness and all these things will be added unto you." Matt. 8:23. We need to put first things first. Not to think of our self first. It reminds me of a little boy who had been given two nickels one Sunday morning. One for himself and one for the Sunday School offering. On the way he dropped one nickel and it rolled down in the drain. He stopped and thought a while and said, "There goes the Lord's nickel." The prophet told the people that they were putting their wages in bags with holes. We will never lose when we put God first. Have faith in God to help us. God has promised, "Him that honoreth Me, I will honor." It's not by our own strength, might or power but by the Spirit and faith in God, we can do what God has commanded. We need the Holy Spirit working in us to give us power. God bless you to hold your faith steady in God. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 11, September 9, 1962

FAITH TO REBUILD

Haggai 1:1-6; Zachariah 4:6-10

1 In the second year of Darius the king, in the sixth month, in the first day of the month, came the word of the Lord by Haggai the prophet unto Zerubbabel the son of Shealtiel, governor of Judah, and to Joshua the son of Josedech, the high priest, saying,

2 Thus speaketh the Lord of hosts, saying, This people say, The time

is not come, the time that the Lord's house should be built.

3 Then came the word of the Lord by Haggai the prophet, saying,

4 Is it time for you, O ye, to dwell in your cieled houses, and this house lie waste?

5 Now therefore thus saith the Lord of hosts; Consider your ways.

6 Ye have sown much, and bring in little; ye eat, but ye have not enough; ye drink, but ye are not filled with drink; ye clothe you, but there is none warm; and he that earneth wages earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes.

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

7 Who art thou, O great mountain? before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain: and he shall bring forth the headstone thereof with shoutings, crying, Grace, grace unto it.

8 Moreover the word of the Lord came unto me, saying,

9 The hands of Zerubbabel have laid the foundation of this house; his hands shall also finish it; and thou shalt know that the Lord of hosts hath sent me unto you.

10 For who hath despised the day of small things? for they shall rejoice, and shall see the plummet in the hand of Zerubbabel with those seven; they are the eyes of the Lord, which run to and fro through the whole earth.

Memory Verse: Let us go speedily to pray before the Lord, and to seek the Lord of hosts. Zachariah 8:21

Central Thought: Faith is required to start a task and faith is necessary to finish it.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Twelve

Sept. 16

A Mind To Work

Be still, ye scoffers, rather fear,
Do not our effort lightly smirk,
The blessings of our God is near;
We have a mind to work.

Your idle hands and works alike
No lot nor part can lurk,
Your jeers in vain our cause shall strike,
We have a mind to work.

You'd better leave, our God it true,
His promise cannot shirk,
And He will thus take care of you,
We have a mind to work.

—Leslie Busbee

Jennie's Choice

Jennie's heart was singing. She was the happiest she had ever been in all of her fourteen years. Even though her dearest friend, Evangelist Schuman, was leaving and she knew she would miss him very much, she could not still the singing in her heart. For Evangelist Schuman had explained the way of salvation so clearly that boys

and girls years younger than Jennie had understood. Many of them had opened the door of their heart and had let Jesus come in. How wonderful it was to let Jesus into your heart to live!

But there was one cloud in Jennie's sky. With her friend gone she would have no one to tell her about Jesus and how to live for Him. She could pray and she would pray, but she had no close friends she could talk to and no Bible. Oh! how she wanted a Bible. It is so full of wonderful stories about Jesus and she loved to read. That was her favorite pastime. She would go to church each Sunday, she would get the Sunday school papers each Sunday and each quarter she would get a quarterly but none of these were near as good as the whole Bible. Every night and whenever she thought of it she would pray for a Bible. She knew God would answer her prayer.

The days almost flew by. It was Jennie's last year in grade school. It would soon be graduation time and even though the days were very busy

ones Jennie never forgot to pray for her Bible.

It was not always easy to live for Jesus. Some of the boys and girls would laugh at her and call her Angel and Goody-goody. Even Lydia and Jessica, her own sisters, would tease her. They would try all kinds of tricks to make her do wrong but Jennie always asked God to guide her and He always took care of her. She did not mind their teasing. It only made her depend on Jesus more and she grew to be a much stronger Christian.

Soon the final tests were over and she was an eighth-grade graduate. Now she would need a new dress. She had no dress good enough to wear to the commencement. She wanted to go so much, but Mother had no money for new dresses. With seven other mouths to feed there just was not any money except for the really necessary things.

So Jennie prayed some more. She knew if it was God's will she would get the new dress and the new Bible. Gradually the teasing stopped. The others could see that their teasing did not bother her. They grew to love her more and wanted to be Christians too.

One day when Jennie came home from school she had a big surprise! Her oldest sister was home for a visit. It was such fun to play with her two nieces. And when the time came for her sister to leave, Jennie had an even greater surprise. For her sister said, "Jennie, for your graduation gift you can have either a new Bible or a new dress. I cannot afford both. Which will it be?"

Jennie's face was shining. God had answered her prayers. "Give me a new Bible," she answered happily

without hesitating.

"Are you sure?" her sister asked, "You will have no dress for graduation, you know."

"I'll stay home. I really want the Bible most of all!" Jennie answered. Then she ran to her room and thanked God for answering her prayers.

Jennie did not go to the commencement. She stayed home and read her new Bible. Until the Bible was worn out it was her most prized possession. And never even one time did she regret her choice. —Mrs. Rhoda Howell

—o—

A Wayside Incident

An Indian girl stood on a station platform. A group of restless travelers, glad of whatever broke the monotony, had gathered in a circle about her, examining her wares. On every hand the desert stretched away, meeting the bare, black mountains, their sides scarred by gorges and barren of vegetation. Against their dark background the bright clothing of the Indian maid showed to good advantage.

"You pay two prices for what you buy here," said a man with his hat on one side, who had the air of knowing it all. "But the tourist is robbed everywhere. You might as well make up your mind to be cheated in the first place."

"This is not cheat," the Indian girl protested. "I make the baskets myself and they take many days."

"Oh, of course, they all declare they are selling cheap," said the man with his hat on one side. "And why should they not cheat if they can? I'd do the same in their place." He looked at a man on the other side of the crowd and winked unpleasantly.

The next remark of the Indian girl was unexpected. "For what shall it

profit a man,' " she said in slow English, "if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? That is what they taught us at the mission school, and I will not lie that I may sell my baskets, even though I go hungry."

It was a silent company that climbed aboard the pullman at the conductor's signal. "It was not long for a sermon," said the man with his hat on one side, "but it's the kind you can't forget in a hurry." —Sel.

Being True

A boy in a certain city went to a prayer meeting and was saved. He went home and began to pray in his room. His father, a wicked man, heard him, and told him he must stop that or leave his home.

The boy thought it over, and decided that as much as he loved father and mother, he loved Jesus better. He gathered and tied up a few things in his handkerchief, and then went to say good-by.

His mother, surprised, asked where he was going. He replied, "I don't know. Father says I can't stay here if I pray, and I can't stop praying." The father said if this was his religion he wanted it, too. The boy prayed with both parents and soon all three were serving God together. Oh, how it pays to be true to Jesus!

Dear Boys and Girls:

The topic of our lesson is good for all of us. We need to always have a mind to work. No one admires a lazy person. So never give into laziness. Some boys and girls will say, "Oh it's too hot to work," or "the work is too hard," or "I'll do it later." Can you add to the list of excuses? Did you ever think about

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how a person can just get into a habit of being lazy? How about a change of mind. Don't give into such thoughts that might come to you that tend toward laziness. I'm sure you will feel better and be happier if you resist.

Our lesson today centers around the book of Nehemiah. He was one of the Jewish exiles who had stayed in Babylon. He was a cupbearer for the king. Although he had a good job, yet he was not happy. He thought about Jerusalem and how the walls had not been repaired. The first six chapters of the book of Nehemiah tells how he wept, and prayed, and then how God helped him to do something about his burden.

The king noticed the sadness of Nehemiah. He asked him what troubled him. Nehemiah then asked the king to send him up to Jerusalem to rebuild the walls of the city. He also asked the king to give him letters to others around the city who could give him timber, etc. to help in the building. The king gave him his desires and he left for Jerusalem. When he told the people what he had come for they said, "Let us rise up and build."

Our lesson begins with the names of those who tried to hinder the building of the walls. They were afraid they would become strong again, so they tried to stop the building. They made fun of

their work. They said, "If a fox go up, he shall even break down their stone wall." But the people prayed to God to help them. They felt that this was an insult to their God. Finally their enemies decided to fight against them. The people did not let this stop them. Some of them worked on the building of the walls and others carried a weapon and sword while they worked. Because there were such a few of them and they worked far apart they told the others to come when a trumpet was blown so they could fight their enemies. They worked together and God blessed them because they were doing what he had told them to do. All had a mind to work and the wall was finished in 52 days. Neh. 6:15.

God will honor our prayers to him when we are in earnest like Nehemiah was. He saw something that needed to be done. He fasted and prayed. Then he worked hard when an opportunity came for him to do a work for God. Let us not forget what we have learned about Nehemiah.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 12, September 16, 1962

A MIND TO WORK

Nehemiah 4:1-3, 7-11, 19-23

1 But it came to pass, that when Sanballat heard that we builded the wall, he was wroth, and took great indignation, and mocked the Jews.

2 And he spake before his brethren and the army of Samaria, and said, What do these feeble Jews? will they fortify themselves? will they sacrifice? will they make an end in a day? will they revive the stones out of the heaps of the rubbish which are burned?

3 Now Tobiah the Ammonite was by him, and he said, Even that which they build, if a fox go up, he shall even break down their stone wall.

7 But it came to pass, that when Sanballat, and Tobiah, and the Arabians, and the Ammonites, and the Ashdodites, heard that the walls of Jerusalem were made up, and that the breaches began to be stopped, then they were very wroth,

8 And conspired all of them together to come and to fight against Jerusalem, and to hinder it.

9 Nevertheless we made our prayer unto our God, and set a watch against them day and night, because of them.

10 And Judah said, The strength of the bearers of burdens is decayed and there is much rubbish; so that we are not able to build the wall.

11 And our adversaries said, They shall not know, neither see, till we come in the midst among them, and slay them, and cause the work to cease.

19 And I said unto the nobles, and to the rulers, and to the rest of the people, The work is great and large, and we are separated upon the wall, one far from another.

20 In what place therefore ye hear the sound of the trumpet, resort ye thither

21 So we laboured in the work: and half of them held the spears from the rising of the morning till the stars appeared.

22 Likewise at the same time said I unto the people, Let every one with his servant lodge within Jerusalem, that in the night they may be a guard to us, and labour on the day.

23 So neither I, nor my brethren, nor my servants, nor the men of the guard which followed me, none of us put off our clothes, saving that every one put them off for washing.

Memory Verse: So we built the wall ... For the people had a mind to work. Nehemiah 4:6.

Central Thought: Idleness separated people but work united them.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1962

Part Thirteen

Sept. 23

The Last Prophet

He gave his word, found hundred years,
Went by when it was through
And though the people wept in tears
No message came them to.

I wonder what would be our thought
If God no more would speak
And messages no longer wrought
Our Sunday of the week.

Give heed, no promise do we have
God's word to always hear,
While chance is thine, let Jesus save
And fill your heart with cheer.

—Leslie Busbee

How Rover Taught His Master

When waiting for a few minutes on a platform in Norfolk, a lady's attention was directed to a game-keeper, well known in the district, standing on the opposite side of the line. She was told, "He is very hard to reach with the Gospel." He was accompanied by his dog Rover. She quickly

crossed the line, went up to him, and, stroking his four-footed friend, said cordially, "What a beautiful dog you have here!"

"Yes," said the man, rather gruffly; "but take care he doesn't bite you. He is not fond of strangers."

"Oh, he won't bite me. Dogs know who are fond of them; no doubt you are very fond of him?" "That I am!" "Do you feed your dog?" "Yes, ma'am." "House him?" "Yes, of course!" "Does your dog obey your command?" "Yes, ma'am." "And you would be disappointed if he did not love and obey you?" "That I should." Then looking proudly at his dog, "But Rover does love his master," and he patted the dog's head as it looked up trustfully in his face. "Would you be grieved if he followed a stranger?" "Yes," he replied, rather impatient at so many questions.

"Ah!" said she, in a sad, tender, reproachful tone, "what a lesson does that dog teach! God has fed you, housed you, cared for you, loved you these many years; but you do not love or obey Him; you do not follow Him!

He so loved you that He gave His only begotten Son to die on the Cross for your sins, and yet you never have loved Him in return! You follow a stranger. Satan is your chosen master. The dog knows its owner—you know not yours! Truly may it be said of you, "The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib: but Israel doth not know, My people doth not consider!" "

She looked sadly, yet kindly, at him as she earnestly uttered these words. His eyes filled with tears; he fixed them on his dog, and in a choking voice said, after a few moments, "Ah, Rover, thee hast taught thy master a lesson this day! I have been an ungrateful sinner, but by God's help I'll be so no longer."

The train was just arriving so quoting a few of the precious promises of God's Word, she bade him adieu with a shake of the hand. That evening the gamekeeper was found for the first time in the prayer-meeting, crying, "God be merciful to me a sinner;" and soon he was rejoicing in a sense of pardon through the precious blood of Christ.

Some time after, a friend of the lady's mentioned this case of conversion at a gathering in West London. Next day he was accosted in the street by a soldier of the Guards, who said, "Aren't you the gentleman who spoke last night?" "Yes." "Well, I was there; I didn't care much about the singing or the speaking either, till you told about *that dog*. I have a Rover at home. Oh, sir, it is true of me, I've cared for my God less than that dog cares for me! What a sinner I've been!"

How is it with YOU? Whom do YOU follow?

Reaping What We Had Sown

In our every-day life we meet with a great many people in various pitiful conditions, many having brought these sad conditions upon themselves by disobeying the laws of nature and of God. Some time ago, while in the post office building of one of our cities, I chanced to meet a man who for twenty years had been a cigarette-fiend. He was in a very pitiful condition. His bodily strength was almost gone, his mind was weakened, and his poor soul was in despair.

Prompted by some motive, he began telling about his past life. At the youthful age of fourteen years he began to smoke the poisonous cigarette, and he had continued to do so until a few weeks before, when, on account of his awful condition, he was compelled to quit the habit.

When he began smoking he perhaps thought it manly to do so, but alas! too late he sees his mistake. Now, at a comparatively young age, just what should be the bloom of life, his health is gone and he is near death's door. He has begun to reap what he has sown.

So it is in all things. Whatsoever we sow we shall also reap. We need only to look around us to see that this is true. When we see the misery and suffering of people brought on by their engaging in sinful practices, we are made to think of the words of the apostle Paul in Gal. 6:7, 8: "Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting."

Not only shall we reap in eternity, but also we may partly reap the harvest in this life. This poor man is reaping in this life a part of what he has sown.

We should be very careful about the kind of seed we are sowing. If we sow bad seed we must reap suffering, disease to our bodies, poverty, and disagreeable things in this life, and in the life to come eternal banishment from God. If we sow good seed we shall reap joy, happiness, peace, and all that is good in this life, and a home in heaven in the life to come. Therefore, dear reader, be careful what kind of seed you sow.

—Earl L. Martin

The Two Marys

Mary was always doing something nice for her friends and neighbors. But around her own home she was different. She would grumble and complain when her mother asked her to run an errand or do the dishes. She quarreled with her brothers and sisters, and always made things unpleasant for them. Mary's actions grieved God very much. He wanted her to be Christlike in the home as well as around friends. Let's ask Jesus to help us to be always like Him.

—M. B. M.

Dear Boys and Girls:

We do not know much about Malachi who wrote the last book of the Old Testament. He was the last prophet sent to the Jews for 400 years. During this time the Jews waited for the coming of the Messiah, Jesus. Malachi prophesied of Jesus' coming.

The first part of our lesson is directed to the priests of that city. They had

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become careless and weary in their service to God. They were not very careful to offer the right kind of sacrifices. God was very particular in what kind of sacrifice that was to be offered. It was to be a lamb that was perfect, No blemish could be on it. You know the lamb was to be a type of Jesus, the Lamb of God who offered himself on the cross for our sins. Because the priests did wrong they were bringing a curse upon themselves.

The last part of our lesson is a prophecy of the coming of Jesus. The messenger that was to prepare the way before the Lord was John the Baptist. He did his work and then Jesus came and did many great and mighty works. Many were convinced that they should turn to God's only Son that came to die on the cross for their sins. Not only did he die but he arose again the third day and went back to heaven. After the clouds closed around the Saviour and he was not in sight they returned to Jerusalem. Later we read where 120 were gathered together in the upper room as Jesus had told them. (Acts 1, 2 chapters). In our lesson we read a prophecy of what took place that day. Verse 1 says, "The Lord shall suddenly come to his temple." In days past we read where the glory of God came down in the temple that Solomon and others built and he dwelt there

but now it was foretold that he would dwell in the hearts of men, women, boys and girls who had their sins forgiven. In 1 Cor. 6:19, 20 we read, "Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you?" So, boys and girls, your body is the temple and the Holy Ghost wants to come in. Our lesson tells us plainly that the Holy Ghost will purify and purge the ones who will open their hearts and let the Holy Spirit come in.

You know what took place on the day of Pentecost, do you not? The same words are used, "And suddenly . . . they were all filled with the Holy Ghost." Oh, it is wonderful to have the Holy Spirit dwelling in your hearts. Boys and girls there isn't anything more wonderful than to have full salvation. When you come to the Lord and ask him to forgive your sins you are not fully saved until you are filled with the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit can't come in when sin is there but when it is gone then the Holy Spirit will fill your temple which is your body. God bless you.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 13, September 23, 1962

DRAW NEAR TO GOD

Malachi 2:1-2, 4-9; 3:1-4

Mal. 2:1 And now, O ye priests, this commandment is for you.

2 If ye will not hear, and if ye will not lay it to heart, to give glory unto my name, saith the Lord of hosts, I will even send a curse upon you, and I will curse your blessings: yea, I have cursed them already, because ye do not lay it to heart.

4 And ye shall know that I have sent this commandment unto you, that my covenant might be with Levi, saith the Lord of hosts.

5 My covenant was with him of life and peace; and I gave them to him for the fear wherewith he feared me, and was afraid before my name.

6 The law of truth was in his mouth, and iniquity was not found in his lips; he walked with me in peace and equity, and did turn many away from iniquity.

7 For the priest's lips should keep knowledge, and they should seek the law at his mouth: for he is the messenger of the Lord of hosts.

8 But ye are departed out of the way; ye have caused many to stumble at the law; ye have corrupted the covenant of Levi, saith the Lord of hosts.

9 Therefore have I also made you contemptible and base before all the people, according as ye have not kept my ways, but have been partial in the law.

3:1 Behold, I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me: and the Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in: behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts.

2 But who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth? for he is like a refiner's fire, and like fullers' soap:

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

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

Memory Verse: Have we not all one father? Hath not one God created us? Why do we deal treacherously every man against his brother, by profaning the covenant of our fathers? Malachi 2:10.

Central Thought: We need the Holy Spirit to guide us through life to heaven.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1962

Part Fourteen

Sept. 30

A Voice In The Wilderness

Four hundred years of wilderness
Were broken by a voice,
A voice that spake of righteousness:
The kingdom of God's choice.

Forerunner of the Heav'nly King
Men's heart he did prepare
To welcome what the Lord did bring,
And save them from despair.

And when the Saviour did appear
His joy was thus fulfilled,
For Christ the Son of God so dear
Had come the Truth to wield.

—Leslie Busbee

A Friend Indeed

I suppose you all have a bosom friend. How you like that friend to tell you everything, and how you like to have him or her call for you so you can go to school together! Perhaps you have written each other's name on some tree or stone or rock.

When the great Jamaica missionary, James Phillip, was at college he

and James Mursell were such great friends that when they parted—one to go to the heathen, and one to be a clergyman—each adopted into his own name the name of his friend so that Mursell was James Phillippo Mursell and his chum was Mursell Phillippo. Henceforth neither could write his own name without thinking about his friend. Oh, it's a grand thing to have a friend!

In one of the wars in Italy a young man was by the law of conscription called to leave his comfortable home and his dear father and mother to go and fight. The father tried everything in his power to get some one to take his son's place so he could stay at home. He even put "advertisements" in the paper and offered 80 pounds, but all in vain.

At last the sad day came when he had to go. He set off with his knapsack, his heart so heavy with grief as he said good-by to his parents! Now this man had a friend who loved him—who was also his cousin. The cousin followed him to the barrack room, and then took his hand and

said, "Cesare, give me thy uniform it will fit me as well as it doth you, I will go to the battlefield in thy stead. I am an orphan, thou art not. if I should die only remember that I loved thee.

The Conscript at first refused, but his cousin persisted and at last persuaded Cesare to accept this proof of his friendship and love, and so together they went to the War Office and made the exchange. Cesare undressed and Carlo put on the military dress. Cesare's father was overjoyed and offered the young man 100 pounds, but he refused and said: "It is love, not money which leads me to take his place." He went. He fought. He died. Cesare had his monument placed to his friend's memory:

A redeemed Conscript-Cesare
Manito to his Voluntary Sub-
stitute-Carlo Donaldi.

Yes, he was a friend indeed! I know what you are all trying to tell me—that that is a picture of what the great Creator and Friend of mankind, Jesus, did for you. Are you His friend? Have you remembered Him in your heart and said, "A redeemed boy or girl thanks his Saviour Friend for dying in his stead?"

How Little May Was Made Happy

What girl or boy is there who does not like to be happy in the sunshine of the summer day and happy in the sunshine of God's love?

To illustrate how to be truly happy, we give a testimony from an Irish girl. Read it with care, and examine your heart and your hope of eternity as you read it. The maiden writes:

"I was over spending Christmas with some friends in Co. Antrim, and

while there went with them every evening to a meeting at Klonkeen. Heretofore I had been very careless, having no desire whatever to be saved. However, seeing the happiness of my cousins, who had been lately saved, I began to think that all was vanity, and that for the unbeliever there was no true happiness in this world.

"I had a longing desire to get the matter settled, but seemed to stick there. On Wednesday morning, in the third week, on arising I said to myself, 'Well, this is the third week of the meetings, and I am as far on as ever.' I began to get aroused, and when at dinner time I heard that Florrie was saved I began to be troubled. This gradually increased, and on Friday night I stayed in the meeting until late. Friends talked with me and at last I saw that God was holy, and must punish sin, and that the wages of my sins would be eternal death. Then my difficulty was how to believe.

"Father said that it was through Isaiah 53:6 that Florrie had got deliverance. He read it: 'All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of US ALL.' 'Well,' I said, 'if that is the case, then mine were laid there, too; He was not dying for any sin of His own.' At that moment I hadn't any very great joy, but that came afterwards, and I went to bed that night thinking that if Christ would come now I should not be left behind."

"Whiskey Did It"

A minister tells the following story: "I was called one morning by a thirteen-year-old boy, a cripple, who asked

me to go and pray with his father who was to be hanged the next day for the murder of the boy's mother.

"I went to the jail where I found the father, who had been so crazed with drink that he had not the slightest remembrance of his crime. He said his wife had been a good woman and a faithful mother, and he cried as if his heart would break

"The next morning I made my way to the miserable home of the children. In a little while two strong officers came bearing the body of the dead father in a crude pine box. The children gathered about his face and smothered it with kisses, and between their sobs cried out, 'Daddy was good, but whiskey did it.'"

"If boys and girls would never touch the first drop of such drinks, they would never become drunkards like this poor man.—sel.

Home For Little Children

There's a home for little children

Above the bright blue sky;

Where Jesus lives in Glory—

A Home of peace and joy.

No home on earth is like it,

Nor can with it compare,

For every one is happy,

Nor could be happier there.

This Friend for little children

Came down on earth to die

That all who truly love Him

Might live with Him on high.

—Sel.

Jesus said, "Come unto me, . . .
and I will give you rest."

Dear Boys and Girls:

Our study up to this time has been in the Old Testament. Now we will take

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some verses in the New Testament. It is said that the New Testament is the Old Testament fulfilled.

If you were a new comer to the town of Jerusalem and would stand and listen to the people who came in through the gate from the hill country you would hear words like this, "He is a wonderful preacher, isn't he?" or "I wonder if he is the Messiah that is to come," or "Who is he talking about when he says, 'one mightier than I is coming'?" The town was excited. A bold and strange preacher was preaching out by the river of Jordan. Do you know who it was? Yes, it was John the Baptist.

This new preacher was the son of Zacharias and Elisabeth. (Luke 1). Do you remember how Zacharias could not speak until the boy was born because he didn't believe the angel when he told him that he would have a son. Zacharias and Elisabeth did not have any children and now they were old. When the baby was born, they asked Zacharias what they should name it and he wrote the name John. He then was able to speak. He glorified God. He knew that his son was a special prophet from God.

John was the one that Isaiah and Malachi said would come and introduce Jesus. In other words, he would prepare the way for Jesus to come. That is

called heralding. He preached repentance. He told the people that another was coming who was greater than he. He said that he was so great that he did not even feel worthy to unloose the latchet of his shoes. He loved the Saviour and the Son of God, Jesus, that was to come and wanted others to love and accept him too.

Many went out to hear John the Baptist. Let us list the things that he told them that they should do and then you think about each thing and see if you are doing that. 1. Bring forth fruits worthy of repentance. 2. If you have two coats give one to him that does not have one. 3. If you have food, give some to one that does not have food. 4. Do not cheat (verse 13). 5. Do not be violent. 6. Do not accuse anyone wrongfully. 7. Be content with your wages.

Many of the people believed John to be the prophet spoken of in the Old Testament but some did not. They rejected the prophet of God who preached in the wilderness and lived on honey and locust. But those who did believe he baptized them and they rejoiced in the Truth they heard. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 14, September 30, 1962

JOHN HERALDS THE CHRIST

Luke 3:2-3, 7-18

2 Annas and Caiaphas being the high priests, the word of God came unto John the son of Zacharias in the wilderness.

3 And he came into all the country about Jordan, preaching the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins.

7 Then said he to the multitude that came forth to be baptized of him, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?

8 Bring forth therefore fruits worthy of repentance, and begin not to say

within yourselves, We have Abraham to our father: for I say unto you, That God is able of these stones to raise them up children unto Abraham.

9 And now also the ax is laid unto the root of the trees: every tree therefore which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

10 And the people asked him, saying, What shall we do then?

11 He answereth and saith unto them, He that hath two coats, let him impart to him that hath none; and he that hath meat, let him do likewise.

12 Then came also publicans to be baptized, and said unto him, Master, what shall we do?

13 And he said unto them, Exact no more than that which is appointed you.

14 And the soldiers likewise demanded of him, saying, And what shall we do? And he said unto them, Do violence to no man, neither accuse any falsely; and be content with your wages.

15 And as the people were in expectation, and all men mused in their hearts of John, whether he were the Christ, or not;

16 John answered, saying unto them all, I indeed baptize you with water; but one mightier than I cometh, the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to unloose: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire:

17 Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and will gather the wheat into his garner; but the chaff he will burn with fire unquenchable.

18 And many other things in his exhortation preached he unto the people.

Memory Verse: I indeed baptize you with water; he will baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire. Luke 3:16.

Central Thought: John is an example of esteeming others.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec. 1962

Part One

Oct. 7

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven,
We hallow thy name;
May thy kingdom holy
In earth be the same;
Oh, give to us daily
Our portion of bread;
It is from thy bounty,
That all must be fed.

Forgive our transgressions,
And teach us to know
The humble compassion
Keep us from temptation,
From weakness and sin,
And thine be the glory
Forever! Amen!

—Taken from McGuffey's Readers

The New Boy Is Tops

"How do you like that new boy who is in our class?" asked Bill.

"Oh, I heard that he was stuffy. Jerry told me that he goes to Sunday school and doesn't believe in telling jokes and is a goody-goody," answered Harry.

"Well, we don't want to let him in on our plans for this year at school. He might ruin our good times. Oh, yes, I wanted to tell you that Jerry has a whole book of jokes that we want to get together right after school and start reading," Bill said as he started running toward the school house since the bell had rung.

After school the fellows stopped under a tree on the way home and Jerry pulled out his book of jokes. They started taking turns reading them. They were so interested that they did not notice the new boy come up, until he spoke.

"What are you reading, fellows?" asked Emory, the new boy, and before they could answer, he asked them if they had read about that fellow who was condemned to die in the electric chair.

"No, I haven't heard about him, why, what did he do?" asked Bill.

"Here is a tract that I have that he wrote. It sure is interesting. Let me read it to you." Emory sat down on the grass and began to read.

"This is the personal testimony of Wayne Turner, who is to be executed in the State of Louisiana for the crime of murder.

"'Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.' Psal. 34:4.

"'As I sit down to write you these few words, dear friend, my heart is drawn to this very wonderful verse from the book of Psalms. It has come to be my daily guide and reminder of my Savior's love, and though I had learned this verse as a child, I never believed it would one day have a very special meaning for me. What does this verse mean? Well, to me it means many things. It means that with all your burdens, no matter how great or how small, you have a loving Savior who has promised to give you the strength and guidance you need to see you through even the greatest trials.

"'Steel walls and bars are my present home, the electric chair is my sentence, and I am praising God. Why? Because He saw fit to save the terrible sinner that I was, so that when my physical death is over, I would be called Home to life eternal.

"'Yes, my dear friend, I have been sentenced to die in the electric chair for the crime of murder. On the 7th of October, 1960, I, Wayne Turner, attempted the holdup of a service station which resulted in my killing of the station attendant. How far can a life of sin lead a man? Well, my rotten sinful life led me to the taking of another person's life, and how much deeper in sin can a man go? Stealing, lying, cheating—that was my life, and jails and prisons

were my homes. My companion in crime was the devil himself, and if ever there was a rotten pair, it was we two. I do believe that had I died the sinner I was, even the devil himself wouldn't have wanted me in hell.

"'I saw the inside of my first jail at the age of ten, and the inside of my first prison at the age of thirteen years. Right now I am 27 years old, and as you can see, more than half of my life has been spent outside the law. But an even sadder thing is that almost all my life was spent outside of God.

"'Sometimes it takes a great shock to open one's eyes, and in my case this shock was murder. Day in and day out it caused me to tremble in fear, and I had not a moment's peace. I would go for days forcing myself to stay awake for fear I would dream nightmares when I slept. What sleep I did get was the sleep of utter exhaustion, and even then after just a few hours I would awake in a cold sweat, shaking with fear. In a year's time my weight went down from 320 pounds to 180, and I really believed I was going insane. Was there no way for me to get just a small measure of peace—no way at all? My whole being of body and soul cried out in agony for peace, and death at this time would have been a welcomed relief.

"'During this time church services were being held here in the jail every Sunday afternoon, and the dedicated men of God who came to speak to us tried desperately to lead me to Christ. But I constantly rejected both them and God. I would dread Sundays, and at times when the church service would begin I would hide myself in a corner where I

couldn't be seen. How could God save a sinner like me, I thought. I deserved only hell with all its fire and brimstone—not His loving salvation! My family was constantly praying for me and writing me letters, begging me to turn to God. They sent me the Bible my grandfather had given me several years before, but still I wouldn't read it.

(Continued in next paper)

Small But Great

We think of one drop of rain as being very tiny. Now think of this—the greatest rain storm that ever raged began with just one raindrop. One little bad habit or sin does not seem much to a boy or girl. The greatest and vilest drunkard began this bad habit when he lifted the first drop of liquor to his lips. There would be no drunkards if everyone refused their first drop of liquor. Often great destruction comes from a very small beginning. Take heed, boys and girls, and do not let sin remain in your heart. Ask Jesus to cleanse you from all sin today!

Dear boys and girls:—

Did you ever notice the shadows that are made by objects on a moonlight night? Name some of them. If the moon is shining brightly and a tree is close to a stream of water, the shadow made by the tree will look like a log lying across the stream of water, perhaps reaching across to the other side. Sometimes people have been fooled by thinking a shadow is the real object. If you had crossed a stream before dark on a log lying across the stream and then came back to the stream after dark, and you saw the shadow of a tree across the

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stream, if you weren't careful you might have stepped right down into the water, thinking you were stepping on the log. If you had done that, you would have believed it was the log. But believing it did not make it the log. Believing the wrong thing caused you to get wet. Sometimes after dark boys and girls will see a shadow behind them and believe someone is after them. They start running as fast they can toward home. Believing the wrong thing caused them the trouble.

Now boys, and girls, it does make a difference what you believe. What you believe affects you, doesn't it? Our lesson tells us that God sent His Son, Jesus, into the world that the world through Him might be saved from sin and have eternal life in heaven. Now we must believe this to be true. We must believe it so strongly that a change will take place in our heart and life in order to be saved. Read Mark 10:17-22 about the man that came running to Jesus. He knelt down before Him and asked, "What shall I do to inherit eternal life?" He was in earnest about it. He was sincere in his desire to find out. He did not want to go to that place prepared for the devil and his angels, and for all those who do not choose to go to heaven. He wanted to go to heaven. He was so afraid that Jesus would get away

before he could ask Him that important question. He hurried to Him. He must know right now! Notice the questions that Jesus asked him. Notice how Jesus looked on him and loved him for the good things he had done and for his right kind of belief. He had based his belief on the Bible or God's law. That was the right place to start. Then Jesus saw in his heart that he still needed to do more. What he had done was right, but he had not gone far enough. He needed a change of heart. He needed to follow Jesus' lowly ways. He loved riches and his own easy way of living. Jesus told him what to do, but the young man did not want to do that. He went away sorrowful. It makes a difference what we believe. If we will not take all of God's Word and believe it and let it change our hearts and lives, we can't go to heaven. "Ye must be born again." Love Jesus so much that you will live to all He commands.

List the things that the Apostle Paul told the Christians at Thessalonica to do. Remember the last verse of our lesson. Study to know more about Jesus and His ways.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 1, October 7, 1962

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE

John 3:17-18; 2 Thess. 2:13-16;

2 Peter 3:14-18.

John 3:17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

18 He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

2 Thess. 2:13 But we are bound to give thanks alway to God for you, brethren

beloved of the Lord, because God hath from the beginning chosen you to salvation through sanctification of the Spirit and belief of the truth:

14 Whereunto he called you by our gospel, to the obtaining of the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ.

15 Therefore, brethren, stand fast, and hold the traditions which ye have been taught, whether by word or our epistle.

16 Now our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God, even our Father, which hath loved us, and hath given us everlasting consolation and good hope through grace.

2 Peter 3:14 Wherefore, beloved, seeing that ye look for such things, be diligent that ye may be found of him in peace, without spot, and blameless.

15 And account that the longsuffering of our Lord is salvation; even as our beloved brother Paul also according to the wisdom given unto him hath written unto you;

16 As also in all his epistles, speaking in them of these things; in which are some things hard to be understood, which they that are unlearned and unstable wrest, as they do also the other scriptures, unto their own destruction.

17 Ye therefore, beloved, seeing ye know these things before, beware lest ye also, being led away with the error of the wicked, fall from your own steadfastness.

18 But grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. To him be glory both now and for ever. Amen.

Memory Verse: Be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you. 1 Peter 3:15.

Central Thought: What a person believes affects him.

The Beautiful Way



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Oct., Nov., Dec. 1962

Part Two

Oct. 14

The Heavenly Father's Care

My Heavenly Father's loving care
Is over me just everywhere;
He gives me food enough to eat—
Sometimes with bread He adds some
meat.

To worry would be very wrong,
When I to such a God belong.
But I should rather thankful be
For such a loving God as He.

The New Boy Is Tops

(Continued from last paper)

"Then one Sunday two men of God who had been of great help and comfort to my wife, Shirley, came to speak to us. My wife had asked them to come and I felt that as long as she had asked, I would pay them the respect of listening to what they had to say. I sat there for an hour listening to the speaker, and if ever a man felt guilty of a life of sin, it was I. As they were leaving, the speaker asked me, 'Wayne, do you

read your Bible?' I don't believe I answered him. I just shook hands and politely asked them to come again. But that night as I lay on my bunk, I kept thinking to myself, 'Wayne, you have never given God a chance in your life and have constantly turned your back on Him. Your life has been going deeper and deeper into sin. Your soul is tortured every minute, so why don't you give God a chance in your life?' I immediately unpacked my Bible, and for the first time in years I opened its cover and started to read. For several weeks I read and slowly the realization came to me that before I could expect any peace in my soul I would have to make my peace with God. But still I lacked courage and wouldn't accept Him. My mind was so troubled and I could literally feel God speaking to my heart.

"The following Sunday afternoon during the service the pastor spoke on the text, 'Behold, I stand at the door and knock.' Oh, how his sermon went straight to my heart! God was speaking to me and there was

no corner for me to hide in now. I was being given one last chance, and would I reject Him finally, once and for all time and eternity, or would I open my door and ask Him to come in?

"That night I couldn't get the picture out of my mind of God standing at my door asking to come in. The image of that sight was so vivid, and I could hear His knock and call so plain. All my years of sin and misery were before me as I got down on my knees before my bunk, and crying for the first time in over 10 years, I sobbed out, 'Oh, dear God be merciful to me a sinner!' The tears of a lifetime of sin came rolling down and I poured out my heart to God. The weight of my remorse was like a million pounds on my shoulders as I begged for forgiveness! 'Save me, O Lord! take my life and do with it what you want to, but please forgive me of my sins!' Suddenly everything was strangely calm, and all fear seemed to leave me. My whole body seemed to have no weight at all and I felt as though I was floating on a cloud. A joy, such as I never knew existed, entered my heart, and on my knees with tears rolling down my face I was smiling. When the realization finally hit me I started sobbing all the harder, for then I knew that God had answered my prayer and had given Wayne Turner salvation. I had come out of my corner to open the door, and God had come in with arms outstretched to embrace me in glorious saving love! Can anyone explain this first moment in God's care and what it means to him? No, only those who have experienced His saving grace can fully appreciate this moment of realization, and the joy

and thanksgiving that comes with it. My heart, body and soul were overflowing with thanks to my wonderful loving Savior!

"As I close I would like to leave you with another wonderful verse I hold dear to my heart. It is my assurance of God's promise to me and it can be your assurance also if you believe it. 'For God so loved Wayne Turner that He gave His only begotten Son, that if Wayne Turner believeth on Him, Wayne Turner would not perish, but have everlasting life.' Amen. John 3:16 (paraphrased.)"

"Where did you get that tract?" asked Bill.

"You can order them from Faith Publishing House, Guthrie, Okla. and they have a lot more stories of others experiences that are so good." said Emory.

"I would like to read some of them," spoke up Jerry.

"Say, how about you sending for some and we can read one together each day after school," spoke up Harry. "I think that would be more interesting than anything else we can read."

"You know, I don't think they should put anyone to death that would change that much, do you?" asked Jerry.

"No, I don't. I don't think he would ever do anything wrong again," said Jerry.

"No, God would help him to do right, I think," said Emory.

"Tell me something about God. I heard that you went to Sunday School. I guess I am kinda like that Wayne we read about. I don't know much about God and I sure don't want to get into trouble like he did. I guess a person should know how to

keep out of trouble." Bill said very thoughtfully.

"We can read about God in the Bible. He is the one who made this whole world. He made the trees and the sky. He made the first man and woman. He has always been and will always be. He is a God of love and wants everyone to love Him. God is everywhere all at once. He is all-powerful and knows everything. He is unchangeable and is mighty and great. We can't see Him in person, because He is a Spirit, but we can feel Him. He is wonderful. How about us reading something about Him every day in the Bible?" asked Emory.

"I would like to," said Jerry.

"Why don't you fellows go to Sunday School with me next Sunday? I'll stop by for you and we can go together. We have a nice teacher and she can tell us lots about God." said Emory.

"Sure, we'll go," they all said in unison. They all thought Emory was tops.

—Parable, M. Miles

—o—

Dear boys and girls:—

When you go to bed at night and the darkness has covered the earth, who will watch over you when you are asleep? When you awake in the morning and the sun is shining in your window and the birds are singing outside, who caused the sun to shine and the birds to sing? When you are sitting at the breakfast table eating the cereal and other good foods, who caused the grain to grow, the hens to lay eggs, the pig to grow and be used for bacon, the cow to give milk and who caused a loving mother to fix it all for you? As you walk outside and feel the gentle breezes blowing

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upon your cheeks, who caused them to blow? Where does the wind come from, and where does it go? Who am I and what am I here for, and where will I go when I die? Who caused the first man and woman to live here on the earth? The answer to all of these questions is GOD! How great God is! God is all-powerful. God is all-wise. God is all-righteous. God is all-love. Name some of the reasons why you know He is all-powerful. Think of the world He made, the storm, and tiny seed that grows into a tree. Name some of the reasons that you know He is all-wise. Think of the need of having night and day, darkness and light, rain and sunshine and many other wonderful things that He has made.

Name some of the reasons why you know that He is all-righteous. After He made the world and everything in it, He said it was good. He was right. God is right about everything. His ways are right, and He is holy, pure and clean. When He tells us something in the Bible to do, it is right to do that. He never tells us anything wrong to do, but always the right thing. He never makes a mistake.

God is all-love. After man sinned and did wrong, God loved him so much that He made a way by which he could get his sins forgiven and be clear before

God. Since God is holy, sin can't come into His presence. Sin is unholy. There was nothing we could do about our own sins, but God loved us so much that He sent His pure holy Son, who was without sin, to live here and teach us how to live so we could go to heaven when we die. Jesus died on the cross for our sins. Oh, how wonderful is His great love! It causes us to love God very much, does it not?

Our lesson is about the time that Paul went to the town of Athens, and he saw the images the people had made to worship. He passed by one altar which had written on it, "To the unknown God." Paul told them that they were ignorantly worshipping the God that he was declaring unto them. They became very interested and asked questions. Our lesson tells us what Paul told them about the one true God. The last part of our lesson is more about God. The Psalmist David speaks of how great God is. How gracious and full of compassion is our God! He says that all of his saints bless and praise their great God. Do you praise Him? You know that we are to praise the Lord and thank Him first in our prayer and then ask Him for the things we need. (Phil. 4:6).

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 2, October 14, 1962

WHAT IS GOD LIKE?

Acts 17:22-29; Psalms 145:8-13

Acts 17:22 Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars' hill, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious.

23 For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you.

24 God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands;

25 Neither is worshipped with men's hands, as though he needed any thing, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things;

26 And hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation;

27 That they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after him, and find him, though he be not far from every one of us:

28 For in him we live, and move, and have our being; as certain also of your own poets have said, For we are also his offspring.

29 Forasmuch then as we are the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and man's device.

Psa. 145:8 The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

Memory Verse: Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons. — Acts 10:34.

Central Thought: God is all-powerful, wise, righteous and all-love.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Three

Oct. 21

A Worthy Child

By Judy Miller

Who is the worthy child, I ask—
Is it one who drinks of life's brim-
ming flask,

One who lives with God in view—
Who lives to make one's promise true?
Does one who lives by God's great
rules

Come to wear His crown of jewels?
If this is true, I ask now,
Is this a worthy child?

Should you like to be a worthy child,
One who could pursue this world so
wild?

Would you like to serve our God, each
night and day,

Many times to Him your prayers say?
It's an honor, why not take heed,
And ask Him for your every need?

I ask you now,
Would you like to be a worthy child?

I should like to be a worthy child of
my Lord,

For Him to be my Lord and Master,
I should love Him all the more.

For me to live for Christ is gain,
And upon me Thy blessings from
heaven rain.

I shall love, honor, and obey Thy
humble King,
And throughout this earth His love
shall ring.

I have no doubt—
I shall be for Him a worthy child.

Through Christ We Know God

"Say your verse for Sunday School
again for me now," Mother told Ellen
as she dried the dishes for Mother
Saturday evening.

"'And the Word was made flesh
and dwelt among us.' What does
that mean, Mother?" asked Ellen,
stopping after she had repeated part
of her verse found in John 1:14.

"That means that Jesus, who was
God's Son came here in the flesh
and lived with people so he could
help them to understand more about
God and how to get to heaven." said
her mother.

"What did people do before Christ came? Didn't they know God and how to get to heaven?" asked Ellen.

"Yes, they partly understood but they feared Him more than they loved Him. I read one time about a devout Hindu who walked across the field and stumbled over a hill of ants. In so doing, he crushed their home and the ants scurried away in every direction. The devout Hindu saw how fearful they were and their bewilderment. He thought to himself, 'Poor creature, I would not hurt a one of you. Why are you so frightened? How can I make you understand?' Then he thought as he continued to muse upon it. 'If I could but become one like them, then I could talk as ants talk. I would be able to reveal to them my true disposition, and they would not fear.' This Hindu had not understood about why Christ came but as he thought about the ants, light broke upon him. He began to know that God was in Christ. God was speaking through Christ in terms that he could understand. Through Christ, God was revealing to man his inner heart. The Hindu came to the conclusion that if God was like Christ, then he need not fear Him. He knew he could gladly obey God. He could love, trust and serve Him. He could give his whole life to God. He knew he could proclaim Him Lord and Master. He was glad for this truth."

"Mother, I believe I understand more about God now. If God is like Christ, He must be wonderful. We do understand Him better since He came here in the form of us. I always like to think of Jesus as being a little baby and growing up just

as I have." Ellen said as she dried the last dish and carefully placed it in the cabinet.

"Now, say all of your verse for me." said Mother as she scoured out the sink.

" 'And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father) full of grace and truth.' It is easier to learn a Bible verse if you know what it means," Ellen said.

"Yes, it is. God had a problem when man sinned and caused a gulf to come between himself and man. On one side there was a merciful God who was unknown and seemed to not be known. On the other side there was a fallen race, lost and helpless. How was God to make Himself known to man and the gulf bridged?" asked Mother.

"Through Christ, my verse says we can see the glory of the Father," quickly answered Ellen.

"Yes, that is right. Through our loving Saviour who was willing to take on the form of man and come here and live, make us know the Father and then die for our sins. Oh, how we love Him for that!" Mother said with tears in her eyes because her love was so deep for Jesus.

"I love Him, too." said Ellen.

—M. Miles

If?

"If your sins be like scarlet,
Can they be as white as snow?
If they be red like Crimson,
Can they become as wool?"

Find the answer in Isaiah 1:18.

Don't You Love Him?

One Sunday a father called his children around him and asked them what they had learned at Sunday School that day. He was not a Christian man, but he had a pious wife, and the children went regularly to Sunday School.

In their own simple way the little ones began to tell what the teacher had said of the beautiful home in Heaven that Jesus had left because of His love for sinners. Nellie, the youngest, had crept upon her father's knee, and, looking into his face, she said, "Jesus must have loved us very much to do that; don't you love Him for it, Father?"

Then they went on to describe the Saviour, how He was betrayed by Judas and led before the high priest and Pilate; how the Jews called out, "Crucify Him!" and how the wicked soldiers crowned Him with thorns, and mocked Him. And again the little one looked up and said, with tears in her eyes, "Don't you love Him for that, Father?"

At last the children came to tell of the dreadful death of Jesus on the Cross; and once more little Nellie looked up into her father's face, and said the third time, "Now don't you love Him, Father?"

The father could not bear any more. He put his little girl down and went away to hide his tears; for the words had gone home to his heart. Soon afterward he became a true Christian, and he said that Nellie's questions had more effect upon him than the most powerful preaching he had ever heard. His little child had led him.

—Selected

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Dear boys and girls:—

Last Sunday we studied about God, the Father. Today we want to talk about His Son, Jesus. In our lesson today Jesus says, "I am the bread of life." Were you ever real hungry and you went into the house and got a piece of bread and ate it? Didn't it taste good and you felt so much better? Just what that bread was to your body in giving you strength and satisfaction, Jesus will be that to your soul. Each of you have a soul. Your body is just a house for your soul to live in. Your soul is a part of you. God has also given you the care of your soul. You can choose where you want your soul to live in eternity. You can choose while living in this life if you want to satisfy your soul's longings. Your soul naturally longs after God. Sin separated your soul from God. Just like a fish that is out of the water and will flop around trying to get back into the water, your soul is ever desiring to find its home and isn't at peace until it belongs to God. The Bible says, "Son, give me thine heart." Give God your soul and heart. You will then be at peace.

How good a cool drink is on a hot day. How good God will be to those who give Him their hearts and love Him. You will never have any thirst and hunger in your soul if you come to Him.

Who is there in the world that can make such promises to a person?

Notice He says, "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." This shows another side of Jesus. He offers salvation to every person. He is compassionate, loving and kind. He is standing with outstretched hands, waiting for you to come and let Him give you the best gift this side of heaven—salvation.

Notice verse 38. He is unselfish. He did not come to this world to do what He wanted to do, but to do the will of God, the Father. It was God's will that Jesus die on the cross for our sins. Jesus willingly laid down his life for us. How we ought to love Him for it. God said that everyone that believeth upon the Son, Jesus, shall have everlasting life.

The last few verses in our lesson tells us how Jesus was in heaven and how He came here and took upon Him the flesh like a man. He became like a servant. Because He did this, God has highly exalted Him. At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, and every tongue shall confess. I think of those who in this life choose not to love and serve Him, but in that Judgment day they will cry again and again for mercy from Jesus, but it will be too late then. Oh, it is so important that we love and serve Him while we are in this life and then in that Judgment day we can enter into eternal life. God bless you each one.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 3, October 21, 1962

MORE ABOUT CHRIST

John 6:35-40; Phil. 2:5-11.

John 6:35 And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

36 But I said unto you, That ye also have seen me, and believe not.

37 All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

38 For I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.

39 And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day.

40 And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

Phil. 2:5 Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

6 Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

7 But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

8 And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

10 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

11 And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Memory Verse: For the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister and to give his life a ransom for many. Mark 10:45.

Central Thought: Through Jesus we find perfect peace to our soul.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Four

Oct. 28

Golden Keys

A bunch of golden keys is mine
To make each day with gladness shine.
"Good-morning," that's the golden key
That unlocks every day for me.
When evening comes, "Good-night," I
say,
And close the door of each glad day.
When at the table, "If you please,"
I take from off my bunch of keys.
"Excuse me; beg your pardon," too,
When by mistake some harm I do,
Or if unkindly harm I've given,
With "Forgive me" I shall be forgiven.
On a golden ring these keys I'll bind;
This is its motto: "Be ye kind."

—Unknown

"It's Clear to Me Now"

"What does it mean to be sanctified?" Connie asked Sister Morris, her Sunday school teacher.

"Robert, you get the dictionary out of the bookshelf close to you and look up the word sanctify and, Mary, you look up the scripture in Acts 15:8 and 9th verses, and we will try to

answer Connie's question. I'm glad she asked this question because, boys and girls, it is so important that each one of you be sanctified or filled with the Holy Spirit. In Hebrews 12:15 it tells us that 'without holiness no man shall see the Lord.' We must be holy to get to heaven. Do you have the definition, Robert?" asked Sis. Morris.

"Sanctify or sanctified is taken from two Latin words, the dictionary says. 'Sanctus' means 'holy,' and 'facere' means 'to make.' Probably I am not pronouncing them right, but it says here, 'to make free from sin; purify, to set apart as holy; consecrate,'" Robert said.

"That is enough. I'm sure you can understand that. Now Mary read the scripture I gave you," Sister Morris said.

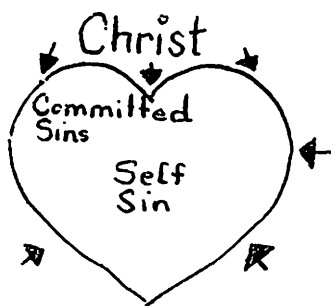
"And God, which knoweth the hearts, bare them witness, giving them the Holy Ghost, even as he did unto us; and put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith," Mary read.

"Now the dictionary and the Bible both tell us that to sanctify means

to purify the heart. The Bible says that this work is done by the Holy Spirit. Now let us draw a heart here on the blackboard. Let us write the

are separating him from Christ. Beside this heart we will write 'sinner.' Now let us draw another heart. On the inside of this heart we will draw a star and write 'self and sin' in the center of the star. Let us place arrows pointing to the star from Christ around the star on the inside of the heart. This is a heart in which Christ has come. This person came to Jesus with godly sorrow and asked forgiveness for his committed sins. Christ forgave him and came in. He made a great change in this person's life. Jesus had caused a great breakdown of self-worship and self-life. His behavior has changed and he desires to please the Lord and obey the Bible. But you see, there is still that inherited sin and life that hinders him. That inherited sin needs to be cleansed out by the Holy Spirit and fire, and self dethroned. The inherited sin is a sin that we cannot repent of. By the fall of Adam and Eve it passed upon all people. (Rom. 5:12). Children are born with this sin in their hearts. It has to be cleansed and burned out or purified by the Holy Spirit which is done by faith, as the scripture said that we read. Now this is what sanctification means. Our part is to yield self to God, and consecrate or present our bodies to the Lord. (Rom. 12:1). "To set apart as holy." The Holy Spirit then comes in and cleanses us from that sin, as our definition said, "to make free from sin; purify."

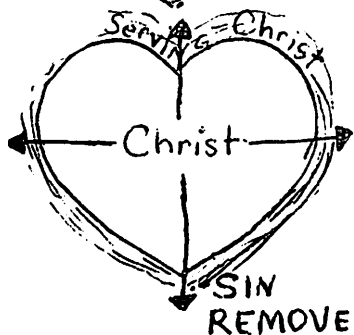
Now let us draw another heart. Here we have Christ in the center with arrows pointing out from Christ. On the outside let us write the words, 'Serving Christ.' We no longer want to please ourselves but always want



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word 'Christ' on the outside of this heart, and draw arrows pointing from Christ to this heart. Christ is on the outside of this heart but He wants to enter. Let us write 'self and sin' on the inside of this heart. That inherited sin and self are controlling this heart and life. Christ is on the outside. This person's committed sins

to serve Christ. We want to praise and honor Christ. Our desires are different. We desire to keep holy and do something for our Lord and Savior. The Holy Spirit gives us power to live for God. It's a wonderful change!

Now, boys and girls, always remember that you need a second work on the heart and in your life after your sins have been forgiven. It's so important. Don't let it pass by. Don't think lightly of it. We are living in the Holy Spirit time. God had His special time, Jesus was here on earth in His time, and now it is the time of the special work of the Holy Spirit. God urges us to yield to the Holy Spirit and be sanctified. I hope I have made it clear to you this morning, boys and girls. Do you see it now, Connie?" asked Sister Morris.

"Yes, it's clear to me now. I am going to pray the Lord to give me the Holy Spirit because I see I need Him. It seems that something keeps me from always doing what I really want to do and be for the Lord. I never knew what the trouble was, but now I see," answered Connie.

"That is wonderful, and I trust that all the boys and girls in my class will also see their need, whatever it may be. If you need to be saved and your sins forgiven, do not wait but come to the Lord, repenting and asking forgiveness. Then you will be ready to ask the Lord to send the Holy Spirit into your heart and life," said Sister Morris.

—Marie Miles

What two animals does the Bible say should not be yoked together?

What are we told to do if some one should smite us on the right cheek?

Where does the Bible tell us to lay up our treasures?

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What are we to set our affections upon, and what are we not to set them upon?

What is the only thing that we should owe anyone?

What does God know afar off?

Dear boys and girls:—

We studied about God, then we learned more about Jesus, and today our lesson is about the Holy Spirit. We do pray that the Lord will help you to understand each one of the lessons. It is so important that you know what the Bible teaches because we have to go God's way to get to heaven.

When Jesus was here on the earth He told His disciples that He could not always stay with them. This made their hearts sad. They wanted Him to be with them always. But He had a mission to fulfill. He knew He must die on the cross for the sins of the world. But He told them that they would not be left alone but it would even be better when He went away. He would send them a Comforter, the Holy Spirit.

Our lesson tells about the 120 gathered in the upper room. They were waiting for the Holy Spirit to come. Oh, what a wonderful event that was! God had by His Spirit in times past dwelt in the temple and in the tabernacle of

Moses among them, but now He was coming to dwell in their hearts. They had all their sins forgiven. They had believed on Jesus as their Saviour. They were waiting and expecting. They waited with faith. They knew it would be so because Jesus had said so. Suddenly it happened. It came as a rushing of a mighty wind. They were baptized with the Holy Spirit and fire. Their hearts were cleansed and purified. They had yielded themselves to God. Oh, how wonderful to have the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, abiding in their hearts! They began to praise the Lord and tell others about Jesus, the One the people had crucified.

At Jerusalem there were people from every nation under heaven. God in a marvelous way caused them to understand the gospel message in their own language. God had sent the Holy Spirit to the world. He wanted the world to hear about it and to know it. He performed this miracle because it was needed. Truly, it was wonderful! It was a language and not just a jabber. Each one understood. Praise the Lord!

They were pricked in their hearts and were told to repent and be baptized and to receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. That is what God wants people to do today. It is important that you receive the Holy Spirit. He will be your Comforter, Teacher and Guide in this world.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 4, October 28, 1962

HOLY SPIRIT

John 16:7; Acts 1:14-15; 2:1-6; 37, 38.

John 16:7 Nevertheless, I tell you the truth: It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

Acts 1:14. These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication, with the women, and Mary the mother of Jesus, and with his brethren.

15 And in those days Peter stood up in the midst of the disciples, and said, (the number of names together were about an hundred and twenty,)

Acts 2:1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

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

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

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

5 And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

6 Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

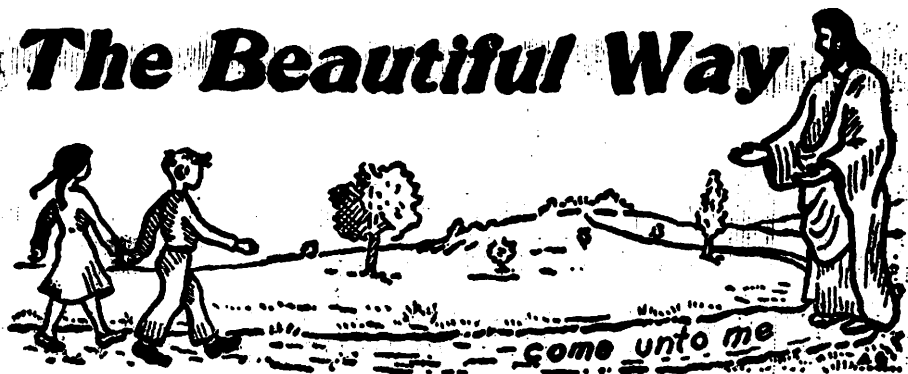
Acts 2:37 Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?

38 Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Memory Verse: I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you. John 14:18.

Central Thought: A person cannot be at his best for God unless he is filled with the Holy Spirit.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec. 1962

Part Five

Nov. 4

God's Book

The Bible is the Book of God,
There's truth in every page,
It is a never-changing Book
That's good for every age.

It tells us of the plan of God,
And how He sent His Son
To be the Saviour of the world,
And redeem us, every one.

It tells us of a Heaven above,
Prepared for all His own,
A place of beauty and of love
Where wrong is never known.

—Words of Cheer

The Bible

Did you know that the Bible said that the earth was round before men would believe it and discovered it to be true? You read in Isa 40:22. This was 700 years before Christ. You know, men used to think the world was square.

Did you know that the Bible tells

us that the earth turns? Read in Job 38:13, 14.

Did you know that the Bible tells us that there are springs in the ocean? Read in Job 38:16.

The scientists were counting up time. They found almost a day missing nearly 3500 years ago. Do you know where they had to read to find out why that was true? Yes, it was in the Bible. There were five kings and their armies who came to fight against the children of Israel. Joshua called upon the Lord and the Lord promised to help them. They were in a fierce battle and it was beginning to get dark. Joshua asked the Lord to cause the sun to stand still and the moon, and it did for almost one day. The Bible said that that had never happened before nor since. You can read about that in Joshua 10:7-16. To be exact, the scientists said it was 23 hours and 20 minutes that were lost.

The scientists found 40 minutes missing. They again had to turn to the Bible. They searched and searched. Finally they found it in Isaiah

38:8. You remember when the prophet told Hezekiah to set his house in order because he was going to die? Hezekiah turned his face to the wall, wept and prayed. He called the Lord to record about how he had lived before him in all truth and with a perfect heart. He told him that he had done that which was good in the Lord's sight. God changed his mind and told the prophet Isaiah to go back and tell him that he had seen his tears and heard his prayer and would add 15 years to his life. He also told him that he would deliver the city out of the hand of his enemies. He said that for a sign that it would be true he would cause the clock or sun dial to turn back ten degrees. In other words, the sun didn't go down until 40 minutes later that day.

Our Bible is a wonderful book. It tells us where we came from, who we are and where we will go after death. It tells us how to live in this life and how to die. It tells us how to treat everybody and makes us know that God loves us. There is no book like the Bible. I love it, don't you?

—Sister Marie Miles

Why Does Man Need A Bible

The answer is found in one of those unusual stories—the kind that pops up in unexpected, faraway places. It was told by one who was there. Clarence W. Hall.

It was in the spring of 1945. The U. S. military forces were hammering away at stubborn lines of defense on the bloody island of Okinawa. Casualties were heavy. While forcing their way across the island, advance patrols rolled into a little village called Shimabuku. They were

stunned by what they saw. At the village entrance they were greeted by two old men who bowed very low and greeted them as fellow Christians.

They had seen other villages on Okinawa; uniformly drab, unkept, dirty and depressing, Shimabuku, in contrast, 'shone like a diamond in a dung heap.' Its people were happy; the homes were spotless; the fields were terraced, fertile and neat. Unexpectedly they had dropped into an oasis. Storehouses were well filled. Here was a model community in every respect.

What had caused it? In answer to their probing questions, a thrilling story unfolded. Thirty years before an American missionary had stopped over there on his way to Japan. During his brief stay he had made two converts—the two men who greeted the GI's at the village entrance. They had learned two hymns and were given a copy of the Bible written in Japanese. That was all. For thirty years their only source of instruction had been the Bible. But they had taken the Book seriously. The Ten Commandments were adopted as the legal code. The Sermon on the Mount became their guide in social relationships and ethics. The Bible became their major book of literature. It was studied daily by all students. It was read extensively, and the major portions were memorized.

The effects were most amazing. Being nurtured daily on the Book, taking its precepts at face value and applying them closely to life, in thirty years a whole generation and an entire village was totally transformed. A new culture emerged. The sole source of such a transformation

was one book—the Bible, God's Word which does change those who read it and obey the truths found therein.

Intrigued by their amazing discovery, after the tide of battle had swept on, two GI's returned to bask in Shimabuku's oasis of serenity. Escorted through the village by gracious hosts, their closing comment sums up what the world needs to know: So this is what comes of only one Bible and a couple of old guys who wanted to live like Jesus." Then looking at a shell hole near by the other responded, "Maybe we're using the wrong kind of weapons to make the world over."

—Arnold's Com.

Habit Is A Chain

Ned was watching his grandfather put on his shoes. "Why do you turn them over to shake them before you put them on?" he asked.

"I didn't notice that I shook my shoes, Ned. But I got in the habit of shaking them when I was in India. I could never tell whether there would be a scorpion or centipede hidden in them."

"But you don't need to do it here, for we don't have such things."

"I know, but I have formed the habit, and now I do it without thinking."

"Habit is a queer thing, isn't it?" said Ned thoughtfully.

"It's a very strong thing," said Grandfather. "A habit is a chain that grows stronger each day. And it seems as if a bad habit grows strong faster than a good one. If you want to have good habits when you are old, form them while you

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are young, and let them be growing strong all the while you live. Ask God to help you."

Dear boys and girls:—

Our Bible is copied from one of the oldest books in the world. They were very careful to copy it correctly. Of course, it was translated from the Greek language into the English. Since it is God's Word, I am sure that God has caused it to be guarded down through the years. Oh, how we do thank God for preserving the Bible for us! It could have been lost some way and we today would not know about Jesus and the precious truths that He taught.

The first part of our lesson is the words written to young Timothy. Paul said that he knew that Timothy had from a very small child known the Holy Scriptures. He told him that the Bible could make him wise and he would know how to be saved through Jesus Christ. Paul told Timothy that all the Scriptures were given by the inspiration of God. The word "inspired" in the Greek means, "God-breathed." Isn't that wonderful? God breathed upon the men of old and they wrote as they were led by the Holy Spirit the things God wanted us to know.

Let us list the things the Bible is profitable for. First, doctrine. The Bible

teaches that we are to be forgiven of our sins through Jesus. We are to be born again. We are to receive the Holy Spirit. We are to have our names written in the Book of Life. We are to be baptized. (You name some more.) The second, reproof. The Bible tells us that sin will keep us out of heaven. It is wrong to commit any of the works of the flesh mentioned in Gal. 5:19-21. (You can read them.) Third, correction. If someone has told us that Jesus did not die on the cross for our sins, we can look into the Bible and read where it says, "In whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins." Col. 1:13-14. Fourth, instruction in righteousness. Read 1 Thess. 5:13-24 and you will know what the Lord wants you to do to keep righteous.

The last part of our lesson is written by Peter. He refers to the time when he, James and John went up into the mountain with Jesus. They saw Moses, Elias and Jesus changed standing before them. Then they heard a voice from heaven which said, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased, hear ye him." They had wanted to make a house for Moses and Elias, but God wanted them to hear Jesus and honor His Word now. (Matt. 17:1-6.)

I think it would be good for each one of you to tell something you know about the Bible—something that it says, or maybe you can say a verse from the Bible by memory. God bless each of you.
—Aunt Marie

Lesson 5, November 4, 1962

THE BIBLE

2 Tim. 3:14-17; 2 Peter 1:16-21.

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.

2 Peter 1:16. For we have not followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eyewitnesses of his majesty.

17 For he received from God the Father honour and glory, when there came such a voice to him from the excellent glory, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

18 And this voice which came from heaven we heard, when we were with him in the holy mount.

19 We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day star arise in your hearts:

20 Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation.

21 For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

Memory Verse: Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I will keep it unto the end. Psalms 119:33.

Central Thought: Only through the Bible can we know the way to heaven.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Six

Nov. 11

. . I Thank You . .

It does not take much time to say;
It does not cost in any way;
It's just a simple courtesy—
A thousand ways in every day,
To say,

I thank you.

It may not mean so much to you;
You may not care what others do;
It may seem out of date, 'tis true—
It may turn Heaven's gray to blue,
To say,

I thank you.

It may seem little, after all;
The deed may even seem, to pall.
It may be favor, great or small,
But you can make a blessing fall,
To say,

I thank you.

—Selected

"I Believe The Bible"

"Did I spring from a monkey?"
This is a question that boys and girls

wonder about since it is taught by some men who should know better, but they are men who do not believe in God or what the Bible teaches. They are false teachers.

Let me tell you that we did not come from monkeys. I believe the Bible that tells us that God made the first man, and I also believe important men who teach the same thing. Read the following that was written by Sir Ambrose Flemming:

"Note certain qualities in the human species, not the smallest trace of which appears in the animal species. Thus, no animal has ever made any weapon or tool to help it's bodily endowments. It fights with teeth and claws, horns, tusks, or hoofs. But it makes no military weapon of any kind. Nor has any animal made a tool, spade, rake, knife, hatchet, axe, or saw. No animal makes itself any artificial dress, hat or coat, shoes, or ornament to improve its appearance; nor does it dress or arrange the hair on its head. But all of the very earliest humans did these things. No animal has discovered how to pro-

duce fire, or even to maintain it. The animal mind or intellect is static or limited. It never progresses beyond a certain point. On the other hand, the human mind is extremely progressive, self-educative and assimilative. Uncultured races of men brought into contact with more advanced races, quickly adopt their achievements, customs, modes of thought and habits. . . Animals have not developed the powers of speech or rational thought."

I think this is very clear and shows the difference between man and the animal. It could not be that man was one time an animal and as thousands of years passed by, he changed into man. This is a ridiculous teaching, don't you think?

Let us quote from another man who has studied these things. He is Dr. Austin H. Clark F. R. G. S., a member of the American Geophysical Union. He says, "The greatest groups of animal life do not merge into another. They are and have been fixed from the beginning. . . . No animals are known even from the earliest rocks, which cannot at once be assigned to their proper phylum or major group. . . A backboned animal is always unmistakably a back-boned animal, a star-fish is always a star-fish, and an insect is always an insect, no matter whether we find it as a fossil or catch it alive at the present day. There can be only one interpretation of this entire lack of any intermediates between the major groups of animals. . . if we are willing to accept the facts at their face value, we must believe that there were never such intermediates, or, in other words, that these major groups from the very first bore the

same relation to each other that they do at the present day."

Some want to teach that we were one time a frog and finally after billions of years grew into man. This cannot be. If that happened years ago, it could happen today. What would keep it from happening? I am going to believe the Bible and know that God created man and all things in the beginning and they are the same today, aren't you?

—Sis. Marie Miles

Respect Your Parents

There was a mother who had one daughter. This mother tried to teach her only daughter to love and serve the Lord and to always obey her parents.

As the years went by, the girl grew older and married. The girl's husband left her after a while. The girl asked her mother if she could come back to her home. The mother said that she could.

One day some young girls were teasing the daughter. She got angry and used a curse word. The mother asked her if she knew where she was. She said, "Yes." The mother asked if she knew who she was talking to. She said, "Yes," and repeated the curse word. The mother said, "If you really mean it, you may pack up your belongings and leave. Go to your room." It hurt the mother's heart to have to tell her daughter this, but she felt that it was the best thing to do.

The girl went to her room and cried. Then she came back and asked her mother to forgive her.

So you see, children, no matter how old you may be, you are to obey

your parents if you are living in their home. The Bible tells you to "obey thy parents in the Lord, that thy days may be long upon the earth which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

The Rubbish Heap

A girl in Nicaragua was playing near a rubbish heap when she spied the red covers of a torn Spanish New Testament. The girl took the Book home with her. When she showed it to her mother, her mother decided to use the thin paper pages in the Book to roll fat cigarettes for her husband.

The girl's father was a very mean man who drank lots of strong whiskey. When he got home and saw the Book, he began to read it. A neighbor man, who was also a drinker, came by, and he began to read some of the Book, too. Just by reading in this New Testament, these two men came to Jesus.

They stopped drinking and smoking and were good to their families after they let Jesus into their hearts. The girl was very happy that she had found such a wonderful Book.

Dear boys and girls:—

I'm sure our lesson today will be very interesting. I know that the question is often in the minds of boys and girls, "Where did I come from?" Then also the questions, "Why am I here?" and "Where am I going?" Of course, we know the answer to the last question, because it is left to our own choice. There are only two places for us to go after death. That is heaven, or the place prepared for the devil and his angels. But today we want to talk about where man came from and why he is here.

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Our lesson tells us that we are made a little lower than the angels. This would mean that we have flesh and bones. Jesus plainly states in Luke 24: 39 that "a spirit hath not flesh and bones." Angels are wholly spirit-beings. We cannot see them. They do not have a body like we do. Occasionally God has let people see angels, but that is a miracle.

It would be good for you to read in your Bible in Genesis 1:26-28; Gen. 2: 7-9, 17. There it tells us that God took the dust of the ground and made man in His own image. That clay man lay there on the ground with no life. Then God breathed into him the "breath of life and man became a living soul." Wasn't that wonderful? The Bible says that God took a rib out of the side of Adam while he was asleep and made woman, Eve. (Gen. 2:24). Then he told them that they were to have children, and when their children grew up they would have children, and that is where you came from. Children have been born into the world all down through the ages. You came from God, and you are made a little lower than the angels, having flesh and bones.

In the first chapter of Genesis it tells us how God created the world, sun, moon, trees, animals and every living thing. God gave man dominion over all of

them. All animals can be captured by man, can't they? Can you tell about some of the big animals that you have seen captured? God has caused that to be.

The last part of our lesson proved that God loves us and will take care of us. He put us in this world and gave us so many beautiful things around us. He wants us to work and take care of ourselves as much as we can, but if there are times when we can't help ourselves, we should not worry, because God will take care of us just as He cares for the birds of the air and all of His created beings. Yet we are to obey the last verse of our lesson.

Don't forget the memory verse. It answers the topic of our lesson. We are created for God's pleasure.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 6, November 11, 1962

WHY AM I HERE?

Psalms 8:3-8; Matt. 6:24-33.

Psa. 8:3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

Matt. 6:24 No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold

to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

26 Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

27 Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

28 And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

29 And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30 Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

31 Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

32 (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

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

Memory Verse: Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor and power; for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created. Rev. 4:11.

Central Thought: Man was and is the crowning work of His creation.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 4

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Part Seven

Nov. 18

Prayer of Thanksgiving

From joyful hearts our songs arise,
Our fathers' God, to Thee;
In fruitful fields and starry skies
Thy bounteous hand we see.

For happy homes with love so bright,
We thank Thee gratefully,
And for the gift of Freedom's light,
The right to worship Thee.

But far above all earthly gifts,
The love of Christ, Thy Son,
Our hearts to highest rapture lifts,
Who our salvation won.

—Selected.

Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving was instituted by the Pilgrim Fathers, who were Puritans in religious faith. They had left England on account of religious differences. On September 6, 1620, after a ten-year stay in Holland, they started for America. Three shiploads left the harbor, but two floundered at sea,

and a hundred and two people came through on the **Mayflower**. On arrival the ship was leaking, and part of its sails had been destroyed with the winds and storms of the voyage. This dauntless group reached what is now called Massachusetts on December 21. They were the first English emigrants to America (except for a few English people who had settled in what is now Jamestown, Virginia, in 1607). They called the land of their adoption "New England," and named a great rock on the shore "Plymouth Rock," after Plymouth in England, their former home.

In coming to shore, they had to wade through ice water from the ship to land. When they were unloading, a child fell overboard and was drowned. There were no houses or homes for them to go to; no one to welcome them and say, "Come in, get warmed and fed, and your clothes dried." The only people they could meet were the half-savage Indians who might kill them, for all they knew. What hardships they must have suffered, especially that first winter, which was

exceptionally cold. In six months half of their number were dead. In the summer they buried their dead in the cornfield, so that the Indians would not know that their number was reduced.

In 1621 they built seven houses and planted twenty acres of corn and six acres of barley and peas. The corn grew well, but the other grains were a failure. Still, in spite of failures and all their other trials, these people held the first Thanksgiving service to Almighty God for the harvest and help He had given them. George Washington recommended the annual observance of this service and set the date for it November 26. Later Abraham Lincoln established it on the last Thursday of November.

These Pilgrim Fathers were prayerful, devout, self-denying, and practical. They put religion to the front, and were an example to succeeding generations. —Selected.

Health Better Than Wealth

Little Martin was a poor boy who had no father nor mother. He earned his bread by going on errands. One day on his way home, he sat down to rest, and to eat his piece of dry bread, near the door of an inn. As he sat there a fine carriage drove up, and the master of the inn came out to serve two gentlemen who were in it. One of them was very young—not much older than Martin—and Martin thought to himself that he should like to be in his place. When he looked at his own crust of bread and his worn clothes, and then at their fine things, he could not help saying aloud:

"Oh, dear, I wish I had that young

gentleman's grand coach. I wish I could change places with him."

The other gentleman, who was the boy's tutor, heard this and told it to his pupil, who made signs to Martin to come to him.

"So, little boy," said he, "you would like to change places with me, would you?"

"I beg pardon, sir," said Martin "I did not mean any harm by what I said."

"I am not angry," said the young gentleman: "I only wish to know if you are willing to change places with me."

"Oh, now you are joking," said Martin; "no one would wish to change places with me, and walk so many miles each day, and have nothing to eat but a dry crust."

"Well," said the young man, "I will give you all I have, if you will give me all that you have, and that I have not."

Martin hesitated; but the tutor told him to speak freely.

"Oh yes," said Martin then; "I will change places with you."

But when the young gentleman stepped out, Martin saw that he was very lame. His legs were bent so that he had to walk with crutches. His face was pale and thin. Martin then began to think that health was better than a fine carriage.

"Will you change places with me now?" asked the youth. "I will give you all that I have to be strong like you."

But Martin said, "Oh, no; not for the world."

"I would gladly be poor," said the young man, "if I could run like you; but as it is God's will that I should be lame, I try to be happy and thankful as I am." —Sel.

A Thanksgiving Acrostic

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works (Psalms 145:9).

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man; that he may bring forth food out of the earth (Psalms 104:14).

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord (Psalms 86:9).

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory (Psa. 115:1).

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture (Psalms 100:3).

Serve the Lord with gladness (Psa. 100:2).

Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord (Psalms 105:3).

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have any being (Psalms 104:33).

Vow and pay unto the Lord, your God; let all that be round about bring presents unto him (Psalms 76:11).

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me (Matthew 25:40).

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly (Psalms 84:11).

Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over (Luke 6:38).

—Selected

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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FLESHLY TABLES

"Ye are our epistle written in our hearts, known and read of ALL men: Forasmuch as ye are manifestly declared to be the epistle of Christ ministered by us, written not with ink, but with the Spirit of the living God; not in tables of stone, but in fleshly tables of the heart." 2 Cor. 3:2, 3.

—o—

Dear boys and girls:—

I feel it would be good for you to start right now and begin to name the things that you are thankful for. One time I had my Sunday school class to write the list of things they were thankful for and bring them to class the next Sunday. One boy had written down over 200 things he was thankful for. There are many things that we use each day and do not even stop to think about being thankful for them. God is so good to give us so many good things. I feel that we should always be careful to thank God for them.

One of the greatest blessings that we should be thankful for is Jesus. When man sinned, it separated him from God. But Jesus came to this world, died on the cross, arose the third day and ascended into heaven, and now Jesus took

the hand of God and our hand and bro't us together. God loved us and always held out His hand to us, but sin kept us from being able to take it. Jesus, His Son, was able to bring us together. Oh, how we ought to love Jesus! God sent Jesus to this world. God loved us so much that He gave His only begotten Son that we might have everlasting life. (John 3:16).

Why don't you read the 3rd chapter of Genesis and there it tells how man first sinned and how it separated him from God. The Lord had commanded them not to eat of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. They listened to the devil who talked to them. They obeyed that evil spirit and it caused them not to want to see God. Why? Because they had sinned against God. No more could God come down in the cool of the evening and talk to them. Sin had separated them. Oh, how this grieved the great loving heart of God! He had made them for His pleasure, as we learned in our past lesson. No longer could He take pleasure in them. But God did not give them up. As our lesson tells us, God is rich in mercy. Man could not help himself out of sin. But God found a way for him to be redeemed or be brought back in fellowship with God. That was through the atonement for sin by Christ's blood.

Boys and girls, we are living in the last days. People are sinning and are not accepting Jesus so they can be bro't back to God. The call has gone out, but they are refusing. In 2 Timothy the 3rd chapter it tells us some of the sins they are committing. Why don't you read them and think about each one. Be sure that you are not doing any of them, but that you have accepted God's loving outstretched hand for salvation.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 7, November 18, 1962

GOD'S OUTSTRETCHED HANDS

Ephesians 2:1-10.

1 And you hath he quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins;

2 Wherein in time past ye walked according to the course of this world, according to the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience:

3 Among whom also we all had our conversation in times past in the lusts of our flesh, fulfilling the desires of the flesh and of the mind; and were by nature the children of wrath, even as others.

4 But God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us,

5 Even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ, (by grace ye are saved;)

6 And hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus:

7 That in the ages to come he might shew the exceeding riches of his grace in his kindness toward us through Christ Jesus.

8 For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:

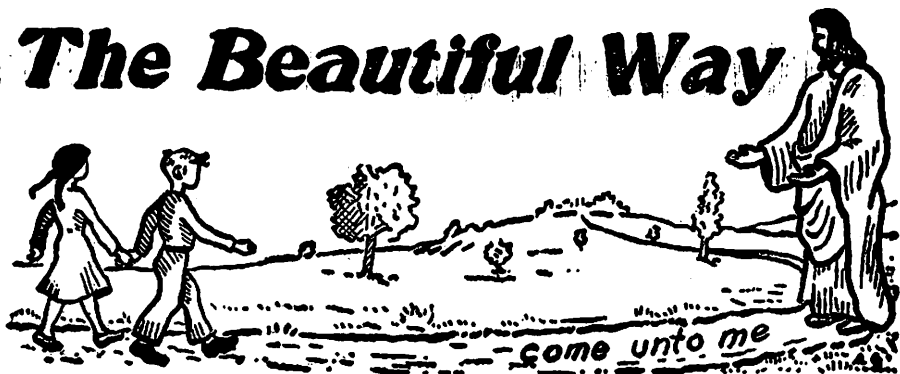
9 Not of works, lest any man should boast.

10 For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.

Memory Verse: There is one God, and there is one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus, who gave himself as a ransom for all. 1 Tim. 2:5-6.

Central Thought: Jesus took God's hand and ours and brought us together.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec. 1962

Part Eight

Nov. 25

A Happy Day

It was only yesterday,
In my heart there came to stay
Someone who has died for me,
And His own I'll always be.

Now I think it's only fair
That my Lord should have His share;
I am His, and His alone;
Me He has a right to own.

I am glad I did not wait
Till for me it was too late;
For it's seldom people know
When from earth they'll have to go.

"Can We Pray?"

"My dear, are you saved?" asked the aunt of Alice after they had gone to bed. Alice loved her aunt already. She had just come to visit them and after the evening's visit and Alice had been given the gift her aunt had brought, she wanted to sleep with her aunt. Auntie was glad that she had won the heart of this little

girl of her only brother. They had not had the privilege of being together very much and therefore she did not know Alice very well.

"What do you mean, Auntie?" asked Alice.

"Maybe I can explain it this way. One time there was a boy who wandered away from his home and fell into a pond of water. His mother missed him very soon and looked for him. She found him just after he had fallen in. She got him out and others came to help her try to revive him. After they had worked with him a while and got some of the water out of him, he seemed to be all right. Later some were telling about the accident and they said he was saved from drowning. Do you know what they meant?" asked her aunt.

"Yes, he was rescued from the water, and I'm so glad he didn't drown and I'm sure his mother was too."

"Yes, all of them were happy that he was saved. Now when I asked you if you were saved, I didn't mean saved from the water but saved from

sin. Sin is worse than water. If you would die in sin, you would be lost and would never get to see Jesus and heaven. Sin is terrible and we must be saved from it. Saved means the same thing as being delivered or brought out. You know what sin is, don't you?" asked her aunt.

"Yes, one time I told a lie and I think daddy said it was a sin. But he didn't tell me I should be saved from it. I have always felt bad about it even if daddy found out about it. I'm sorry I did it." said Alice.

"Do you know why you still feel sorry about it?" asked her aunt.

"No." Alice said with tears.

"It's because you haven't asked God to forgive you. Sin makes a gulf between us and God and when we aren't right with God we have a guilt in our hearts. The only way we can come to God is through Jesus. Jesus died on the cross to take away our sins. We must ask God for Jesus' sake to forgive us of our sins and God will do that. After we pray we must believe that he does it and then the guilt will be gone."

"Can we pray now, Auntie?" asked Alice after a long silence.

Later Alice went to sleep in the arms of her aunt whom she loved more than ever because she had taught her the way to find God and peace to her soul. If she had asked her now if she was saved, she would have answered happily, "Yes, I am."

—M. Miles.

It matters not how a man dies, but how he lives. —Samuel Johnson.

There is no excellence with out great labor. —Wm. Wirt.

How poor are they that have not patience. —Shakespeare.

Whose Ball?

Don Willis threw his new yellow sponge ball high into the air. Down it came. And he caught it.

Up went the ball again, even higher than before. But this time Don did not catch the ball. It bounced into some weeds that grew on the vacant lot where Don was playing.

He stopped to tie his shoe. Then he went to get the ball. But he could not find it! He looked and looked, but still he could not find the ball. Where could it be? Ah, there it was nestled in the grass. But, no, that was a red ball. And Don had lost a yellow one.

But he picked up the ball he had found and looked at it. It was bigger and better than the one he had lost.

Don stopped looking for his ball and played with the red one. But soon he put the ball in his pocket. Playing alone was not much fun. He wished he had someone to play with.

As if in answer to his wish he saw another boy coming on the lot. This boy had short red hair and freckles. And when he smiled Don saw that he had a front tooth missing.

"Hello," said Don.

"Hi," replied the other boy. "What's your name?"

"Don Willis. What's yours?"

"Tom Day," said the newcomer. Then he went over and started looking in the weeds.

"Lose something?" asked Don.

"Yes, a ball."

"Oh," said Don. And he thought of the ball he had in his pocket. "What kind was it?" was Don's next question.

"A red sponge ball."

Don almost said, "I found it," but stopped before he said it. If he gave up the ball he had in his pocket then he would have none. He tried to make himself believe that this ball might not belong to Tom Day. There was more than one red ball. Perhaps someone else had lost this one. But in his heart he felt that he had Tom's ball in his pocket.

Tom continued to look. He went over near the fence where the grass was tallest.

Don put his hand in his pocket and touched the ball. He knew he should return it to its owner. He wanted to do this, but the desire to own a ball was great, too. He could just walk away and nobody would know he had the red ball in his pocket.

Nobody would know? He was wrong about that, and he knew it. He would know and he also knew that if he kept the ball every day he would think how he had wronged the boy who had smiled at him. And God would know.

Again Don started to say, "Is this it?" but the other boy called, "Look what I found! A ball, but it isn't mine." And he held up the yellow ball which he had found near the fence.

"How'll you trade it for this one?" asked Don. And he held up the red ball which he had taken from his pocket.

Don smiled at the puzzled expression on the other boy's face. Then he told all about what had happened.

Each boy took his own ball and looked at it. Then they both laughed.

"Funny that we found each other's ball, isn't it?" said Tom. And he grinned again. And Don was happy

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'way down inside because he had
minded God. —Leroy C. Brown

Dear boys and girls:—

Last Sunday we talked about God's outstretched hand, and today we want to talk about what it means to grasp that outstretched hand. Last Sunday we talked about Jesus taking God's hand and ours and bringing us together, and what caused us to be apart. Today we want to talk about our part in bringing us to God.

We have a wonderful true story in our lesson today. Paul and Silas were at the city of Thyatira and had been in the habit of meeting with some down by the riverside to have prayer. They taught the people also about Jesus and how to grasp the hand of God. One day when Paul and Silas went to prayer, a girl, who was possessed with the spirit of divination, followed them and began to cry out, "These men are the servants of the most high God which shew unto us the way of salvation." Not only did she do this one day but also many days she would follow them and cry out in this manner. Now she was telling the truth but it was the devil speaking through her. Paul was grieved because he knew that God did not want His gospel and precious truths spoken out

by the devil. Of course, in a cunning way the devil knew that this would also help his cause. Paul did not want any of the devil's works mixed with God's, so he boldly rebuked her openly. God heard his cry and the slave girl was delivered from that spirit of the devil that possessed her. She had been able to bring money to her masters from her soothsayings, but now she could not do it anymore. They became enraged. They caught Paul and Silas and brought them before the rulers. They told the rulers that they were troublemakers and taught things contrary to the Roman customs. A mob gathered and they wanted Paul and Silas punished. The rulers had Paul and Silas stripped and had them beaten. After they had laid many stripes upon them, they cast them into prison and told the jailer to keep them in a safe place. In other words, if the jailer let them get away he would have to give his life for theirs. So he put them in an inner prison and put their feet and hands between wooden boards so they would be secure.

Now we read in our lesson what happened next. After you have read the lesson list the things that you feel caused the jailer to repent. 1. He heard them sing and pray. 2. He marveled at their love and trust in God while in trouble. 3. He knew they had something he did not have. 4. He had a desire to know about God. 5. His soul was awakened by the earthquake which meant personal disaster, and if not, it meant his execution if his prisoners escaped. 6. He was given a personal invitation. 7. He surrendered. 8. He believed on Christ. 9. Received instruction. 10. Began to do good by washing their wounds. 11. He and his family were baptized. 12. Partook in Christian fellowship.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 8, November 25, 1962

WE GRASP GOD'S HAND

Acts 16:25-34

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

26 And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's hands were loosed.

27 And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled.

28 But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: for we are all here.

29 Then he called for a light, and sprang in, and came trembling, and fell down before Paul and Silas.

30 And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

31 And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

32 And they spake unto him the word of the Lord; and to all that were in his house.

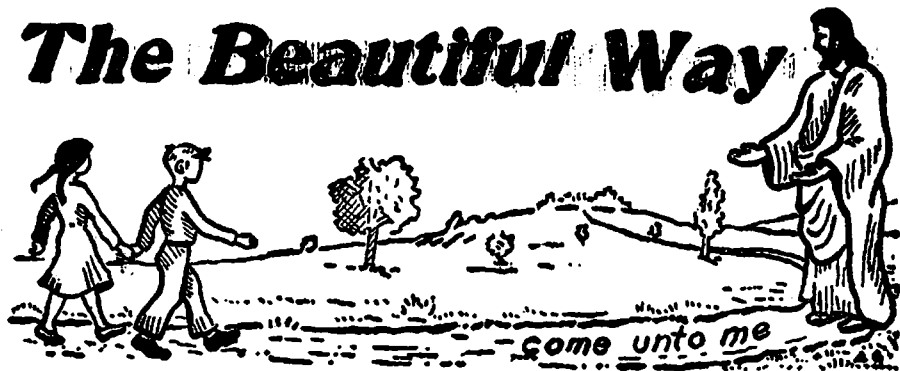
33 And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, straightway.

34 And when he had brought them into his house, he set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house

Memory Verse: For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God. Eph. 2:8.

Central Thought: Each person will have to decide what he will do with Jesus.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec. 1962

Part Nine

Dec. 2

Peace

When I see a far hill
Resting in the sun,
It says to me, "Here lies peace;
Come, here strife is done."

When I've climbed that far hill
Where repose shall dwell,
Other hillsides beckon me;
Tales of peace they tell.

Some day I'll stop seeking
Hillsides far apart,
When I learn that peace abides
Only in my heart.

—Selected

John Three Sixteen

One cold, wintry night a poor boy stood in the streets—homeless, houseless, friendless. He had become an associate of thieves, who were leading him on the broad road to destruction. That very night they had planned to commit a burglary and had appointed him to meet them in a certain street.

As he stood there waiting, shivering and cold, a hand was suddenly laid on his shoulder. It was dark; he could only see a tall form standing by him, and he trembled with fear; but a kindly voice said: "Boy, what are you doing here at this time of night? Such as you have no business in the streets at so late an hour, go home, go to bed."

"I have no home and no bed to go to."

"That's very sad, poor fellow! Would you go to a home and to a bed if I provided one?"

"That would I, sharp!" replied the boy.

"Well, in such a street and number you will find a bed."

Before he could add more the lad had started off. "Stop!" said the voice, "How are you going to get in? You need a pass; no one can go in there without a pass. Here is one for you—can you read?"

"No, sir."

"Well, remember that the pass is 'John 3:16,' don't forget, or they won't let you in. 'John 3:16.' There,

that's something that will do you good."

Joyfully the lad rushed off repeating his lesson, and soon found himself in the street, and at the number indicated, before a pair of large iron gates. Timidly he rang the bell. The night porter opened, and in a gruff voice asked, "Who's there?"

"Me, sir! please, sir, I'm John Three Sixteen," he said in very trembling tones.

"All right, in with you, that's the pass;" and in the boy went. He was soon in a nice, warm bed, and between sheets such as he had never seen before. As he curled himself up to go to sleep, he thought, "This is a lucky name, I'll stick to it!" The next morning he was given a bowl of hot bread and milk before being sent out into the street, for this home was only for a night. He wandered on and on fearful of meeting his old companions, thinking over his new name when heedlessly crossing a crowded thoroughfare, he was run over. The unconscious boy was carried to the nearest hospital.

After his injuries had been attended to he was carried up into the accident ward. In a short time his sufferings brought on fever and delirium. Then was heard in ringing tones and oft repeated, "John 3:16! It was to do me good, and so it has!"

These persistent cries aroused the other patients. Testaments were pulled out to see to what he pointed. What could he mean? and here one, and there another read the precious words, "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." "It was to do me good and

so it has!" the sufferer cried. When those poor sick folk read the tender words, and heard the unconscious comment—"It was to do me good, and so it has! John 3:16"—the Spirit stirred within them, and used this one text from the lips of this poor ignorant boy in that hospital ward, and souls were saved.

Consciousness returned, and the poor little fellow gazed around him. How vast it looked and how quiet it was! Where was he? Presently the voice from the next bed said: "John Three Sixteen, how are you today?"

"Why, how do you know my new name?"

"Know it! You've never ceased with your 'John Three Sixteen,' and I for one say, 'Blessed John Three Sixteen.'" This sounded strange to the little lad's ears; to be called blessed! he for whom no one cared. "And don't you know where it comes from—it's from the Bible."

"The Bible! what's that?" The poor little waif had never heard of the Bible, that blessed Book, God's Word to man. "Read it to me," he said and as the words fell on his ear, he muttered "That's beautiful, it's all about love, and not a home for a night, but a home for always!" He soon learned the text, saying, "I've not only got a new name, but something to it." This was indeed a joy.

Days passed on, and there were changes in the ward, but our little friend never felt lonely, he fed on his text and its precious words.

On a cot by him lay an old man who was very ill. Early one morning a sister came to him and said, "Patrick, how is it with you today?"

"Badly, badly," groaned the old man.

"Has the priest come to see you?" she asked.

"Oh, yes, but that makes it worse; for he has anointed me with the holy oil, and I am marked for death. I'm not fit to die; oh, what shall I do?"

"Patrick, it's very sad to see you so," she gently answered, and then wishing him goodbye, went out. But how could this ease a dying man facing eternity, with his sins unforgiven. Poor Patrick groaned aloud. "God ha' mercy," he cried. "I'm such a sinner, I'm not fit to die. What shall I do? Oh, what will become of me?"

Our little fellow heard his miserable words. Poor old man, he wants a pass! "Patrick," he called. "I know something that will do you good—quite sure—it has done me good."

"Tell me, tell me quickly," cried Patrick, "if I only could find something to do me good."

"Here it is! now listen: John 3:16. Are you listening?"

"Yes, yes, go on."

"John 3:16—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Through these words, Patrick found peace in his dying hour and entered into everlasting life.

Our little friend recovered. For a long time John 3:16 was his one text. God blessed his simple faith; friends placed him at school, and now he is an earnest, hearty worker for the Master.

—Abridged.

FILL IN BLANK

Saul was on the road to _____ when he heard a voice saying, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?"

Who is it that encamps round about those who fear the Lord?

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Dear boys and girls:—

The dictionary says that the word "church" means a building where people worship, and then another definition says it is "all Christians." But in the Bible it means all those who are Christians—they compose the church.

We can get into the church only through Jesus. He is the door, and we must come in through Him. (John 10:9). He has told us that we must be born again. That means we must come to Jesus with godly sorrow and confess our sins, asking Him to forgive us and then He writes our names in the book of life. The only way it can be taken off the book of life is through sin. When we sin, God blots our name out. We were far off when we were in sin, but through the blood of Jesus we can come to the Father, our God. We then are no more sinners, but we are made one of God's children and we are in His church. We are no more strangers but are fellow-citizens with the saints. Jesus is the chief cornerstone of the building and is the Rock upon which God built His church. He says the gates of hell will not tear it down. It is secure.

Now what is the name of God's church in the world today? It is named after the Father, God. Our lesson says that

Paul bowed his knees unto the Father, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named. That would be God. So the name in this world is "the Church of God." Our lesson calls it "the church of God" in Acts 20:28.

Now the church is a "habitation of God through the Spirit." The word "habitation" is a place of dwelling. So the people of God, which is the church, have the Spirit of God in them. God dwells in them through His Spirit. Isn't that wonderful? Do you remember how His presence came down in the tabernacle that Moses built so He could be among them? Then later when Solomon built his temple the presence of God came down into it. He wanted to dwell among them. But we studied in one of our lessons that on the day of Pentecost the Holy Spirit came into the hearts of all those Christian believers who were waiting for Him to come. Now the Spirit of God can and will dwell in our hearts if we are in the Church of God. He dwells in clean hearts. So the church is all of God's people where His Spirit dwells.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 9, December 2, 1962

WHAT IS THE CHURCH?

John 3:7; Eph. 2:13, 16-22; Matt. 16:18;
Eph. 3:14, 15; Acts 20:28; Psalms 87:6;
Exodus 32:33.

John 3:7 Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

Eph. 2:13 But now in Christ Jesus ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ.

16 And that he might reconcile both unto God in one body by the cross, having slain the enmity thereby:

17 And came and preached peace to you which were afar off, and to them

that were nigh.

18 For through him we both have access by one Spirit unto the Father.

19 Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellowcitizens with the saints, and of the household of God;

20 And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone;

21 In whom all the building fitly framed together groweth unto an holy temple in the Lord:

22 In whom ye also are builded together for an habitation of God through the Spirit.

Matt. 16:18 And I say unto thee, That thou art Peter; and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

Eph. 3:14 For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

15 Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named.

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.

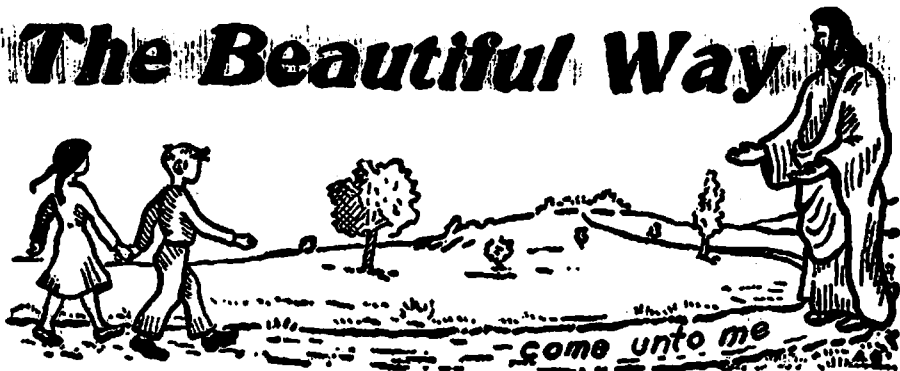
Psalms 87:6 The Lord shall count when he writeth up the people, that this man was born there.

Exodus 32:33 And the Lord said unto Moses, Whosoever hath sinned against me, him will I blot out of my book.

Memory Verse: But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a peculiar people, that ye should show forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvelous light. 1 Peter 2:9.

Central Thought: We get into the Church through Christ.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec. 1962

Part Ten

Dec. 9

The Heavenly City

There shall be a City grand
Way up in the sky,
Where, with God and His dear Son
We'll be by and by.

It shall have a street of gold,
And a river clear
Flowing from the throne of God,
Like none we have here.

In the middle of the street,
By the river pure,
There shall stand the Tree of Life,
Every ill to cure.

If we're faithful to the Lord,
In this City we
With the Lamb of God shall live
Through eternity.

Betty's Testimony

Betty L. Edmundson, of Duncansville, attended a mission, and at the age of ten accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as her personal Saviour. She

was conscientious and willing to testify for her Lord.

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

Later in the summer she was so badly swollen that she couldn't wear her own clothing. Reading her Bible, doing embroidery work and learning to crochet, happy to be assisted to the mission, she never complained. Then, after suffering pain for four months, at 1:30 a. m. a restful sleep came. At 5:30 a. m. she awoke with a smile and raised her hands toward Heaven as if she were embracing Jesus, saying, "It's wonderful, it's beautiful."

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

"Don't cry, Mummie—If you had only seen what I saw, you wouldn't cry. Jesus is so sweet—I see Heaven and it sparkles.

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

"And have Phil Sponsler sing."

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

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

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

The three oldest were brought to her bedside. She kissed each one and then kissed her mother and father who said, "Honey, you've always been a good girl and always will." Betty said, "Yes, Daddy, but where's Johnnie? I haven't kissed him yet."

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

As parents of our dearly beloved daughter, we thank our Heavenly Father for the privilege of knowing the Lord Jesus Christ as our personal Savior, and for being able to cast our burdens on Him during these trying

months, and to smile when our hearts were burdened. 2 Tim. 1:12: "—For I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."

Now, dear reader, you too must some day pass out of this present world into eternity. Hebrews 9:27: "And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment." Yes, my friend, if you leave this world unsaved, it will mean that you will stand before a holy God who cannot extend a bit of mercy, but His wrath will be poured out upon you for all eternity. John 8:24: "For if ye believe not that I am He, ye shall die in your sins."

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

—o—

Lecture By A Thief

A score of boys were before a New York judge on charge of petty thieving. The judge ordered the boys to take front seats and then called in a man who had just been sentenced to Sing Sing for three years for burglary. "Boys," said the judge, "I'm going to show you that it does not pay to be a thief, and I trust that what you hear today, coming as it does from a man who knows what he is talking about, will swerve you from the path of crime to one of goodness. "Hirsch," he continued, turning to the prisoner, "tell these young fellows why it does not pay to be a thief."

The prisoner, pale from confinement in the Tombs, rose, "Boys, let

me tell you," he said, "it does not pay to be a thief. I have been one, and still am one, and I think I ought to know. I am thirty-two years old, have a wife and four children, and love them dearly.

"I have spent seven years in prison and have been arrested more than one hundred times, learned to be a thief at Elmira, where I was sent as a youth. I mingled with thieves there, and what I did not know of thieving when I entered, I was taught before I came out.

"My crime has brought disgrace and destitution upon my wife and children. My children are pointed out by those who know them as children of a thief. They are cast off by any friends they may have made. They may starve or die while I am in prison and I cannot help them. And all because I could not be a good, honest and truthful man. My first crime was a petty one. It was the step from the stone to more serious ones. In all my years of crime I don't believe I have made more than \$100.

"Boys, I am about to be sent away to prison again. I shall probably never come out alive. I don't care if I don't. Before I go let me tell you this: It does not pay to steal. You will be found out later on, whether you steal a cent or a million.

"Go to church and listen to what you hear. Read your Bible once in a while. Don't mingle with evil companions. If you have any troubles tell them to your mother. She is the one best friend a boy has. Don't lie, for that is almost as bad as stealing. I hope what I have said will help them make you good and upright men.—Selected.

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Each new day comes to us bright and shining like a new penny. Every time we're unkind the day grows dimmer. Every time we're kind and thoughtful the day is brighter. Let us keep our days shining. —Sel.

—o—
Dear boys and girls:—

One time Jesus was traveling to Galilee. He went through the city of Samaria. He became very weary, so he sat down upon the side of Jacob's well to rest. His disciples went into the city to get something to eat. While they were gone a woman came out of the city to draw some water. Did you ever see a well where they let down a bucket into it and drew up the water? There are some in the land yet today, but most of the wells are closed up. Of course, you that live in the city just turn on the faucet and the water comes out.

Jesus asked her for a drink. She considered it strange for Him to ask her for a drink because the Jews generally did not ask the Samaritans for anything. The Jews thought that they were better than the Samaritans, but Jesus did not feel that way. He loved everybody. He wants us to love everyone also. She asked Him why He had asked her. He did not answer her in the way she had thought, but He told her that if she knew the gift of God she would ask of

Him and He would give her that living water. She still was puzzled. She wanted to know where she could get that living water. He told her that those who drank of that living water would never thirst again, but it would be in them a well of water, springing up into everlasting life. She thought that would be wonderful. Jesus then told her to call her husband, and she told him that she did not have a husband. He told her that she had spoken the truth because she had had five, but the one she had now was not her husband. She told him that He must be a prophet. She said she knew that when the Messiah, or Christ, came He would tell them all things. Then Jesus told her that He was the Christ.

She ran into the city and told the people to come and see a man who had told her all that she had ever done. She wanted others to know the Christ. The people came running out of the city to Jacob's well and there Jesus taught them about eternal life for two days.

Our lesson tells us that the wages of sin is death. Sin will have a pay day. Unless we let Jesus take our sins away here in this life, our sins will meet us in the day of Judgment. They will bar us out of heaven. But the gift of God is eternal life. God is offering us eternal life. If we will come to him and confess our sins, forsake them, accept Jesus as our Saviour, then we can have eternal life in our souls. When Jesus comes for us we will be ready to live on with Him in eternity. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 10, December 9, 1962

WHAT IS ETERNAL LIFE?

John 4:9-14; Rom. 6:20-23.

John 4:9 Then saith the woman of Samaria unto him, How is it that thou,

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

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

11 The woman saith unto him, Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep: from whence then hast thou that living water?

12 Art thou greater than our father Jacob, which gave us the well, and drank thereof himself, and his children, and his cattle?

13 Jesus answered and said unto her, whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again:

14 But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water, springing up into everlasting life.

Rom. 6:20 For when ye were the servants of sin, ye were free from righteousness.

21 What fruit had ye then in those things whereof ye are now ashamed? for the end of those things is death.

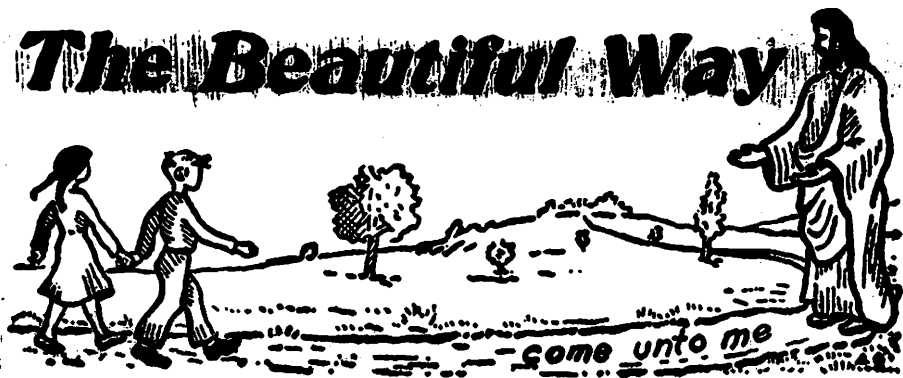
22 But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life.

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

Memory Verse: And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent. John 17:3.

Central Thought: Eternal life is a gift of God to us through faith.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec. 1962

Part Eleven

Dec. 16

All For Jesus

Little hands to work in the Master's
vineyard,

Little feet to walk in the blessed way,
Little heart with life from the loving
Saviour,

Little tongue to speak of His love each
day.

Little knees to bow at the blessed altar,
Little lips to smile when His face I see,
Little ears to hear when He speaks so
tender,

Little soul to save for eternity.

Little will that will ever keep me doing,
Little eyes to see lest I faint and fall,
Little minds to learn of the Saviour's
precepts,

Little voice to sing forth His praises
all.

Oh, the little deeds can be done for Jesus!
Oh, the little songs we can always
sing!

Oh, the precious love that He pours upon
us,

When our little tribute to Him we
bring.

—Unknown

John Wesley Saved From The Fire

John Wesley was born 17th June, 1703, at Epworth, a small town in Lincolnshire, England, of which his father, Samuel Wesley, was rector.

On the 9th of February, 1709, Hettie Wesley, one of John's sisters, was awakened in the night by pieces of burning wood falling in her bedroom. Before she had aroused her father the fire had been seen from the street and the usual crowd and uproar ensued. As soon as Mr. Wesley had opened his bedroom door, he found the whole house in a blaze. Bidding his wife and two daughters hasten down stairs, he rushed up to the nursery, where the five little ones were sleeping. The nurse snatched up the baby, calling the others to follow her. Three of them did so; but John slept soundly, and was not missed in the confusion until the others had all reached a place of safety. This was not an easy thing to do; for the doorway was in flames,

and a north-west wind blew them inward fiercely. The children got out of the windows; but Mrs. Wesley, fearing to clamber out, made a desperate effort and "waded through the fire."

As soon as John was missed the rector ran back into the house, but found, to his dismay, that the stairs would not bear his weight; so—there being no fire escapes in those days—he gave the boy up for lost, and kneeling down, commended his soul to God. The rest we shall tell in John's own words:

"I remember all the circumstances as well as though it were but yesterday. Seeing the room was very light, I called to the maid to take me up. But, none answering, I put my head out of the curtains and saw streaks of fire on the top of the room. I got up and ran to the door, but could get no farther, all beyond it being in a blaze. I then climbed up on a chest which stood near a window. One in the yard saw me, and proposed running to fetch a ladder. Another answered, 'There will not be time; but I have thought of another expedient. Here I shall fix myself against the wall; lift a light man and set him on my shoulders!' They did so, and took me out of the window. Just then the whole roof fell in; but it fell inward, or we had all been crushed at once. When they brought me into the house where my father was, he cried out, 'Come, neighbours, let us kneel down! Let us give thanks to God! He has given me all my eight children. Let the house go—I am rich enough!'"

Although John was only six and a half years old, his danger and de-

liverance made a deep impression on his mind. He often referred to it, and once had a seal engraved bearing the representation of a burning house and the motto, "Is not this a brand plucked from the burning?"

Years afterwards, when he came to Jesus as a lost sinner, and accepted deliverance from "so great a death" (2 Cor. 1:10), he could again say, "Is not this a brand plucked from the burning?"

And when in old age he reached the Glory, would he not again exclaim, "Is not this a brand plucked from the burning?" Can you say it now? Will you say it in Heaven? or will you be left for the burning? P.M.

The Architect's Lesson

George was an architect. He had just designed a large and beautiful dwelling, and he laid the sketch before his brother, who admired the stately front and delicate, refined decorations.

"It is fit for a prince to live in!" he said.

As George's assistants were busy with drawing up the specifications for the house to be given to the builders, they appealed to him at every point.

"Of what size shall this waste-pipe be, sir?" asked one.

"What will be the dimensions of the pantry sink?" said another.

An hour later when the brothers were alone, John said: "Do you look after all the petty details of the building, George? I supposed the grand plan was yours, but that you entrusted the minor details to others."

"And yet the strength and beauty of the whole building depend on my attention to the details," George said. "Until the house is finished I oversee everything. That which seems to us to be one of the most petty may be one of the most important parts of the building." He was silent for a moment, and then said earnestly:

"Do you not think, John, that the great Architect who plans a human life knows and cares for each incident in it, however small? Why not carry your little needs as well as your great troubles to Him? His wisdom planned the foot of a fly as well as the courses of the sun. He will not fail you, no matter how small the anxiety for which you ask His help."

—The Youth's Companion

A Straight Line

Robbie was working away at his drawing lesson. Presently the teacher came around to see what progress he was making.

"Look here, Robbie," she said, "that line isn't straight."

"No, it isn't quite straight, I know," answered Robbie, but I can fix it later."

"But a straight line never needs fixing," said the teacher quietly, as she turned to look at the work of another pupil. That simple remark made by the teacher set Robbie to thinking:

"A straight line never needs fixing."

How much better, then, to make the line straight in the first place, rather than to draw a crooked line and have to straighten it afterward.

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Besides, a line that has been partly rubbed out and then made straight never looks quite as well as one which is first drawn straight.

Just so, when we speak the truth, we never have to stop and correct what we have said. —Sel.

Dear boys and girls:—

Wouldn't this be an awful world to live in if there were no love? Maybe some of you say that you don't care if no one loves you. I have heard some make that remark but it isn't true. You do care. If there were no love in the world there would be no homes. In fact, I think all the babies would die because love caused your mother to feed you and take care of you when you were a tiny helpless baby. Love caused your daddy to work hard and bring food and provide the house for you and your loved ones to live in. Why, did you know that it is love that causes us to have policemen. You may say, "Why, how could that be when they put people in jail?" If we did not have anyone that loved us, nor cared for us, there would be no law and bad people would break into our houses any time of the day or night and take things they wanted, and even might harm us if we resisted them, etc. It's because someone cares for your wel-

fare that you have a law and policemen to enforce it. It's wonderful because there is love in the world, isn't it? Love comes from God.

Our lesson today brings out the truth that we should love one another. Name some of the ways that you can show love to others. Who loves us more than anyone else? Of course, God does.

Our lesson mentions Cain who listened to the voice of the devil and did wrong. Little by little he let evil fill his heart until he did an awful thing.

Adam and Eve had only two sons that were mentioned in the Bible at this time. Their names were Cain and Abel. (Gen. 4.) I'm sure they loved each other and played together when they were small, but when they grew up Abel was a keeper of sheep and Cain was a tiller of the soil. The time came when they brought their offering to the Lord. Each of them built an altar out of stones and prepared to offer their sacrifices to the Lord. Now God wanted the people in the time before Christ to offer a lamb. This lamb was a type of Christ who was to come and give His life's blood on the cross for our sins. As they offered this lamb they prayed unto God to forgive their sins. Abel was careful to obey the Lord and he brought a lamb. But Cain was not as careful. Instead of getting a lamb, he just brought vegetables, fruit and what he had in his gardens and fields. This did not please the Lord and He would not accept it. But God accepted the offering of Abel. This made Cain very angry. He let jealousy creep into his heart, and the seed of jealousy grew into hatred. God tried to reason with Cain, but he would not listen. God told him that if he did well he would be accepted, but if he did not, then sin kept him from being accepted.

Cain let hatred grow into murder, and he killed his brother, Abel. Oh, how awful! Where did that love go? Boys and girls, watch your heart and always keep love there.
—Aunt Marie

Lesson 11, December 16, 1962

LOVE

1 John 3:11-18.

11 For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

12 Not as Cain, who was of that wicked one, and slew his brother. And wherefore slew he him? Because his own works were evil, and his brother's righteous.

13 Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate you.

14 We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death.

15 Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

16 Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us; and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

17 But who so hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

18 My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.

Memory Verse: Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another. 1 John 4:11.

Central Thought: Love is the foundation for happiness.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec. 1962

Part Twelve

Dec. 23

Little Boy Jesus

Up on the mountains of Nazareth town
Little boy Jesus once raced up and down;
Played with the children like any small
lad,
Sharing the sorrows and pleasures they
had;

Down to the synagogue, glad and content
Little boy Jesus each Sabbath Day went;
Kept the day holy, Jehovah adored,
Learned from His teacher the Law of
the Lord;
Honored His parents, was kindly and
true,
Doing just what any laddie can do.

Little boy Jesus, if I had lived then,
I Your companion would like to have
been;
And as we wandered across hill and dell,
I would have loved You, I know very
well;

Changed on Christmas Eve

A young English woman married
a man in the Government service.

Her husband was a light-hearted young man who smoked, drank, and gambled like other young men of his set. As the years went on, he was promoted in service, had large responsibilities, but he became a hardened gambler and drinker—the leader of a circle who boasted that they could individually drink a bottle of whiskey and be nothing the worse for it.

As the husband went deeper into sin, his wife, through anxiety on his account, became deeply anxious about her soul, and as a lost, guilty sinner (Rom. 3:9-19) cast herself and all her burdens on the Saviour and became a new creature in Christ, with one burdened desire, to bring her husband to Christ. For thirteen years she prayed with never failing faith that the Lord would convert her husband. Every Sunday she would ask him to accompany her to services and he as often refused. He would sometimes say: "If you will go with me once to the theatre, the circus, the ball, or some other worldly place, I will go forty times to church

with you." Her invariable reply was: "Much as I long to have you with me, I could not bring reproach on my Saviour by going once with you where He could not be."

On the Sunday before Christmas she repeated her invitation, when he laughingly said, "You have not converted me yet, old woman." She immediately threw her arms around his neck, and said, "No, and I never can: but the Lord Jesus Christ can convert you, George," whilst she felt more and more cast upon the Lord, who is risen from the dead, and "able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him" Heb 7: 25). From that time he became very uneasy, but more determined to resist his wife's entreaties.

On Christmas Eve he went with some of his companions to a dinner. After the dinner, he went home to take his usual Christmas presents to his wife and children. When he was distributing the gifts he found that for the first time since he was married he had forgotten a present for his wife. He was utterly at a loss to account for this, and said to her: "I never forgot you before; now you may ask what you like, and I will give it to you." She quietly and earnestly said, "Come with me to the meeting tonight—that will be my present."

"Oh no," he said, "I cannot do that; ask for some present." But she was firm and reminded him of his promise. He left the family board, and when the time came for his wife to go to the meeting, she waited for him. The children said: "Do you think father will go with us?"

"Yes," she said, "your father never broke a promise to me." He had returned, and overhearing this re-

mark, it made him feel very uneasy. When they started he went with them, to the great joy of his wife. At the church door he turned and left them, intending to go back to his companions and cards, but something impelled him to return to his home.

There were pictures hanging on the walls, pictures he had often reversed; but now, before he could do so, his eyes fell on a representation of Christ on the cross. It attracted him; it smote him to the heart. The words which his devoted wife had so often read in his hearing came fresh to his memory: "He was despised and rejected of men; a Man of Sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from Him . . . But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed" (Isa. 53: 3-5). The past, with a wasted life; the future with an awful Eternity rolled in like billows on his soul. Here is this One who was despised, rejected, wounded, bruised, appeared the only hope of true peace now, and true joy hereafter.

He looked and looked, until it seemed to him as if it were Christ Himself hanging on the Cross, and He said to him, "I died for thee."

"For me, Lord?" the wondering man replied, and then and there, in soul agony, he called on the Saviour to save him, to put away from him forever the taste for liquor and the desire for all sin. Like "the chief of sinners," he "fell to the earth" (Acts 9:4) and upon his knees in his own house, with no one near but God, he acknowledged his " manifold transgressions and mighty sins"

(Amos 5:12), accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as his own and only Saviour. He believed on Him, "who was delivered for our offenses, and was raised again for our justification" (Rom. 4:25), and rose from his knees a free man, with Christ as his Saviour and his mighty Deliverer.

That very night he wrote checks paying off all his gambling debts, and ceased playing cards. He never tasted liquor again, and he who had smoked twenty cigars a day never smoked another. His deliverance was complete. The Gospel demonstrated itself in his deliverance from sin, lust, passions, and Satan.

On that memorable Christmas Eve, the occasion of his new birth, he went to his old companions and told them what the Lord Jesus had done for him. They thought he was joking, and laughed at him. They tempted him to their utmost to drink with them, and when he was firm, they emptied their glasses over him, and he walked out wet with the liquor, and they followed him home with ribald songs and jeers.

Surely if God can save a drinking, swearing, smoking, gambling sinner of the deepest dye, and make him a 'new creature' in Christ, He can save anyone, even you. Burdened, weary, sin-sick soul, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world" (John 1:29). Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and obtain eternal life. God is able to save the biggest sinner, and He is both able and willing to save you. —Sel.

—o—

Dear boys and girls:—

Our lesson last Sunday was about love. I think it was a good lesson for this

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time of the year. I am sure that each of you has a package wrapped and tied with the string of love for someone who is dear to you. It doesn't have to be a big package or an expensive package to show love. Even a little note in a letter telling of your love is wonderful and appreciated. Be sure and remember your mother and daddy at this time with a little note or something. Maybe it would be a piece of candy or just a little note telling of your love. One boy gave his mother a candy bar with a nice card and told her he loved her for Christmas, and she was so glad for it. But I'm sure you have been thinking about it and have saved money and have something nice for Mother. I would like to know what each of you gave her.

God gave us a wonderful gift, the best gift that was ever given. It was the gift of His only Son. It took a great love for God to let His precious only Son come to this world in a form of a little baby and then grow up and die on the cruel cross for our sins. Oh, we should love Him greatly for doing this.

Our lesson is a wonderful account. I never get tired of hearing about that wonderful thing that happened to the shepherds on the hills that night. I'm sure they were talking about the coming

Saviour and how much they wished He would come. They were in a right condition in their hearts to receive the wonderful message that the angels brought. I'm sure that was a wonderful sight. The heavens opened and the angels called out in a wonderful voice. No doubt their voices were more wonderful than the sound of the most beautiful music you have ever heard. What a wonderful message they brought! "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." They praised God in the heavens for sending Jesus who would bring peace to the hearts of every one that would let Him come in. God had love and good will toward all men. I'm sure the shepherds were happy, and as soon as the angels went away they hurried into the city to find the blessed Lord and Saviour of the world. When they came to the manger they found the baby, the little bundle from heaven, wrapped in soft cloth, lying in the manger. Oh, how they loved Him and fell down and worshipped Him! They praised and thanked their heavenly Father for showing His great love to them and to all the world. They were so happy, and returned to their fields praising the Lord.

I'm sure you also know how the three wise men saw the star in the sky and came to worship Him also. The star showed them where He was. They opened their treasures and gave Him wonderful gifts. Today we want to give Jesus our hearts. He then will give us the gift of salvation. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, December 23, 1962

GOD COMES TO US

Luke 2:3-14.

Luke 2:3 And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

5 To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

6 And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7 And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Memory Verse: And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory, as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth. John 1:14.

Central Thought: Christ came to us that we might come to God.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec. 1962

Part Thirteen

Dec. 30

What Can We Juniors Do?

The fields are so white, the reapers so few,

We Juniors are willing, but what can we do

To work for the Lord in His harvest?

Our hands are so small, our words are so weak,

We cannot teach others; how then can we seek

To work for our Lord in His harvest?

We'll work by our prayers, by gifts we can bring,

By small self-denial. The least little thing

May work for our Lord in His harvest.

Until, by and by, as the years pass, at length,

We, too, may be reapers, and go forth in strength

To work for our Lord in His harvest.

—Selected.

The Lower Lights

"I don't believe I'll go to church today," said Ruth one Sunday morning at the breakfast table "Somehow I don't feel like it, and nobody will ever know the difference whether I'm there or not."

"My dear," said her aunt, "I've often heard you singing, 'Let the lower lights be burning,' I wonder if you know the story that suggested it?"

"No," answered Ruth, "I never so much as heard there was one."

"Some years ago a steamer in a terrific gale was trying to make the harbor of Cleveland, Ohio. There were two lights at the entrance of the harbor, one the upper light on the bluffs of the shore, the other the lower light on a bar at the other side of the entrance. The pilot peered out anxiously to catch a glimpse of the friendly lights, and presently caught sight of the upper one. But he must also see the other to know just where to go. But for some reason it was not lighted in time.

"Beaten by wind and wave, the steamer staggered on as best she could, while the hearts of all on board trembled with fear. If she missed the entrance there was little hope of her escaping the rocks. Suddenly the lower light appeared, but, alas! it was too late—the steamer had missed the entrance, and in the attempt to turn about, went down with all on board."

"I suppose," said Ruth, with a laugh, "you mean that even if I am the humblest member of the church, and sit in the very back seat, it's my duty to be there in my place?"

"If we are not each one of us faithfully doing our duty, be it small or great, there is silence or discord when there might have been music. More than that, our lives are bound together—we must needs lift up those about us or drag them down. We are bidden to sow our seed at all times, for we know not 'whether shall prosper this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.'"

The Doctor and His Puppies

The village doctor was fond of dogs of all kinds, and often had two or three big ones and a number of puppies about his stable-yard. All the boys in the village knew this, and often peered with longing eyes into the doctor's premises. One day whilst the stableman was cleaning up the traps and yard two little heads appeared at the gate. With timidity they inquired, "Will you sell us a pair of these puppies for half-a-crown?" The half-crown had taken a lot of gathering together, and hopes

ran high at the expectation of acquiring the coveted prize.

The man only smiled at the price offered, for the little animals were of a superior kind, and worth ten times the amount. But the doctor hearing the inquiry, and being of a kindly disposition, asked their names, and found they were the sons of a well-known family in the village whose father he had attended. "Come here, my lads," said the medical man, and lifting two of the finest puppies into the basket, he said, "Take these two home, and be good to them." Holding up the half-crown to the gentleman, the little fellows were further delighted when he added, "No, no, the doctor does not sell his puppies for half-a-crown a pair, he gives them for nothing." Delighted with their prize, they straightway made for home, and, moved by love, sought ever after to be kind to the doctor's doggies.

A simple picture of how any boy or girl can obtain something of ten thousand times more value. What is it? Hear the Word of the Lord: "The gift of God is everlasting life" (Rom. 5:23). Because God has loved you, and Jesus has died for you, life everlasting can be freely bestowed, "without money and without price" (Isa. 55:1).

Remember the Great Physician is like the kind doctor, He does not sell salvation, He gives life, joy, peace, a home in Heaven and endless bliss to all who take their place as unworthy and accept from His pierced hands His free gift. "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God" (Eph. 2:8). Will you accept "ever-

lasting life" (John 5:24) as a free gift now, or reject such great grace? HyP.

Looking At Jesus

Whenever the teacher was asked, "Who is your best pupil?" she would answer, "Louise." And most of the other children liked Louise just as well.

One day Alice went to Louise and said to her, "Louise, how is it that you are never tempted to be disobedient or quarrelsome, or to lie or to cheat?"

"But I am tempted," replied Louise, "often — just like everybody else. Why did you think I wasn't?"

"Well, because you don't do those things."

Louise showed Alice her Bible. In it was a little picture of Jesus in Gethsemane. "I'm no better than others," she whispered, "but whenever I'm tempted to do wrong in school, I open the Book here and look at Jesus. I remember it is because of our sins that He had to suffer. It somehow keeps me from doing sin. You see, when anybody does sin, he isn't thinking Jesus." —Sel.

Dear boys and girls:—

Did you ever play, "Follow the leader?" When I was a child I used to play it with my brothers and sisters or other playmates. One person was leader and he would go ahead of you, and if they jumped over a ditch, you would jump over the ditch right behind them. If he walked crooked, you would walk crooked. Anyway, you would do just what he did.

As I looked at our lesson and read it over, I thought about what a disciple

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meant. It means to be a follower or learner. I then thought about the game we used to play. Then I thought about Jesus being the leader and we would follow wherever He led. Nothing is too hard for us to do if our Leader can do it. Jesus trod the way before us and we can follow in His footsteps if we will watch where He goes. Now there is much difference between the leader that we have in this Christian walk and the one in the game. Our Leader gives us the courage and strength to do the things He wants us to do and He doesn't ask anything too hard for us to do.

Let us list some of the things in our lesson that is mentioned that we are not to do if we follow our Leader, Jesus. Let us start with the 25th verse in our listing, since there is a number of them. (You can discuss each one.) 1. Do not tell lies, but speak the truth. The Bible says that all liars will find their part in the lake of fire. (Rev. 21:8). 2. If you are overcome and become full of wrath, correct that immediately. Don't let the sun go down unless it is made right with God and man. 3. Don't give place to the devil. Don't let the devil have any place in your thoughts, actions or life. The Bible says, "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." 4. Do not

steal but work with your hands so you can help someone that is in need. If you steal you will have to make it right, not only returning the thing you stole, but also asking forgiveness. 5. Do not talk in a corrupt manner. Be careful of your words. Say only the things that are helpful and good about others. Have pure words and never tell any "dirty stories." 6. Do not grieve the Holy Spirit. Obey the Word of God and walk carefully or you will break the seal of the Holy Spirit that is upon you, preserving you unto the day of Judgment. 7. Do not let any bitterness get into your heart. Keep right attitudes and thoughts toward all. Do not become angry or act naughtily in any way. 8. Be kind, tender-hearted, forgiving others as Jesus has forgiven you. This is quite a list and I'm sure that Jesus will give you courage and strength to obey every Word that He speaks.

The first part of our lesson teaches us that God calls teachers, pastors and others to help all of God's children to make it into heaven. We want to listen to them.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, December 30, 1962

WHEN WE ARE DISCIPLES

Ephesians 4:11-16, 25-32.

11 And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

12 For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

13 Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

14 That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried

about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

15 But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ:

16 From whom the whole body fitly joined together and compacted by that which every joint supplieth, according to the effectual working in the measure of every part, maketh increase of the body unto the edifying of itself in love.

25 Wherefore putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbour: 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 labour, 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 clamour, 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.

Memory Verse: Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you. Matt. 28:19-20.

Central Thought: Jesus will lead us to heaven if we will follow.