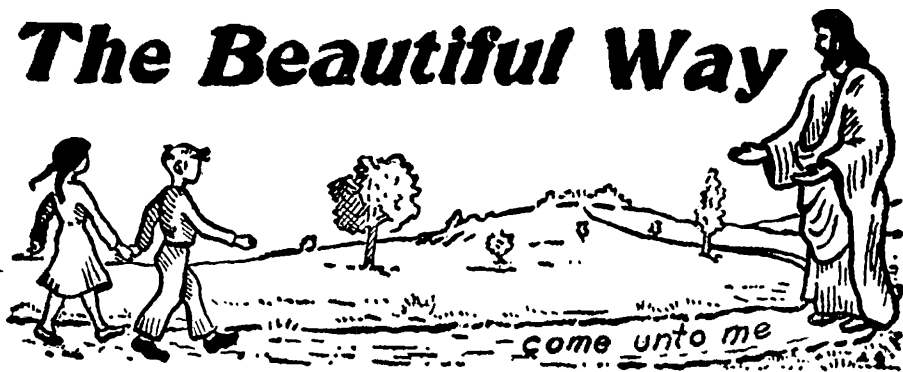


The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1963

Part One

Jan. 6

At Jesus' Feet

I want to be a learner,
To sit at Jesus' feet
And hear the gracious wisdom
That makes my life complete.

In pray'r I read the Bible
That I may know and see
How I can serve Him better
Who died to set me free.

Each day doth find me closer
To him in mind and heart,
I love to cling unto him,
From him I'll never part.

—Leslie Busbee

Buried With Jesus

"Mother, do you think Alice's little baby brother will drown when they baptize him?" asked Lillie as she slowly took off her shoes, getting ready to go to bed.

"What do you mean, dear?" asked Mother as she dressed little baby sister for bed.

"Well-I-I, Alice told me today at school that her little baby brother was going to be baptized at church this coming Sunday. I didn't know that they ever baptized babies, but I guess their church does. But it makes me feel afraid it will drown in the water."

"Well, dear, I am sorry that those dear people where Alice and her family go do not teach baptism as the Bible teaches it. What they call baptism is to sprinkle a little water on the baby's head and also on the heads of grown up people who want to be baptized. Now, Alice's little baby brother doesn't know a thing about what they will be doing. The Bible says, 'He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved.' (Mark 16:16). Now the baby isn't capable of believing so this sprinkling which they call baptism won't do him one bit of good. We do not have any record in the Bible where they baptized babies. One time Philip went to a place and the Bible said that he 'baptized both men and women' (Acts 8:12). It didn't say anything about him baptizing

babies," Mother said as she rocked the baby to sleep.

"I never saw anyone sprinkled with water and it called baptism. When John baptized Jesus he was in the water at the river—oh, yes, Jordan," Lillie said. She almost forgot the name of the river.

"Yes, dear, and when Philip baptized the man who got saved in the desert, the Bible said, 'they both went down into the water' (Acts 8:38). Sprinkling isn't baptism. It's a method that some man has decided right and so many are doing that today. But it isn't according to the Bible. Mother wants you to know the truth about these questions so you won't get mixed up in some false way. First a person must repent of his sins and be truly saved, then the next thing to do is to be baptized in the water, just as you have seen our ministers do, who believe in doing just exactly as the Bible tells them to do. Jesus was our example and we are to follow in his footsteps. The Bible calls it a burial. In Col. 2:12 we read where it says, 'Buried with him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with him through faith.' As Jesus was put down in the tomb and arose again, just so a person that is baptized is put down in the water, completely covered, and then brought up again just as Jesus was brought up out of the grave. I hope you will understand what Mother is telling you. I do want you to know the truth about baptism so you won't ever be mixed up like many people are. We need to pray for them so they too, will come to the truth."

"I am going to tell Alice the truth so she will know," said Lillie.

—M. Miles

ANGELS

"Do you know what? The angels locked the lion's mouth and he could not eat Daniel up," said little Connie.

Our lesson today tells about some wild beasts being where Jesus was in the wilderness and the angels took care of Jesus. Isn't it wonderful to know that God will take care of all his boys and girls?

One time a woman who loved Jesus was going down a dark street and there were dangers around her. She was alarmed when a big, big dog came up beside her. But she just prayed and the Lord made her feel so calm. The dog walked along and never acted as if he would hurt her at all. Finally, when she was almost home, the dog just turned and left her. She felt that the Lord had sent the dog for her protection through that dark, dangerous place. The Lord might have known that someone intended to do her harm but the dog was her protection. The Lord will take care of us if we will just trust Him, won't he?

Don't forget that each one of you has a guardian angel. You can't see it but it is near you at all times. Many things would happen if God did not take care of you by sending his angel to help you. We need to trust Him. We do not want to walk into danger on purpose and expect God to help us, but if danger comes unforeseen, we want to know that God will help us out.

Sometimes a car might whizz by you and maybe just miss hitting you. You want to thank the Lord right away for taking care of you. If you fall off something high and you do not get hurt, be sure that you thank the Lord for keeping you from get-

ting hurt. It is wonderful to know that he will send his angels to help us just as he did Jesus when he was in the wilderness with those wild beasts.

—Marie Miles

Oh, To Be Nothing!

There is a story of a little daughter who began receiving piano lessons from her mother. She had been free to roam the farm with her older brothers, and under the instruction was very restless. Finally she became so exasperated that she could stand the lesson no longer and flatly stated, "I don't want to take lessons, Mother; I just want to live a good Christian life."

It is to be feared that there are too many grown people merely wanting to live "good Christian lives." They do not want to bear responsibilities. They do not want to promote evangelism. They do not feel it obligatory upon them to accomplish anything worth while for God. They can comfortably sing the old song, "Oh, to be nothing, nothing." And they are.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

The Lord has given each one of you many blessings through the last year and now a new year is here. We do not know what will come to pass in this new year but we do know that God holds this new year in His hand. It is wonderful to know that we can trust Him to take care of all those who will love and serve Him. He lets wicked people have their way in many things because they don't want to please him. I am glad that He will help those who want to please him to be prepared to live with him in eternity. Sometimes we think

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some things will be good for us, but God knows best so we want to trust Him and always say, "Not my will, but God's will be done in my life."

We have a good lesson today. It is about the one we love dearly. We are going to talk about Jesus preparing to work for God. He had a great work to do for God and he needed to be ready to do it. If you were going to mow the lawn or sweep the floor you would need a lawn mower or a broom to work with. Jesus was going to work for God and he needed to prepare to do that work.

First our lesson tells us that the prophets had written about him. This helped him in his work. Malachi 3:1 tells us over 490 years before Jesus appeared, that he was to come and that before him would come a man telling the world that Jesus was soon to come. Do you know who that man was? Yes, it was John who baptized in Jordan. Can you tell something about John and how he lived and what he did? Our lesson tells us that he was a very simple man in the way he dressed and lived. He ate locusts and wild honey. The Bible Dictionary says that locust had been used as food from early times. The people would pull off their legs and wings and roast them in an iron dish. Sometimes they would be ground

and pounded, then mixed with flour and water and made into cakes, or they would be smoked, boiled, roasted, or fried in butter. John lived in the wilderness and was clothed with camel's hair. But John had a work to do and a message for the people. He told them that someone was coming who was very great. He told them to repent and be baptized.

One day Jesus visited the river side. It was time for him to begin his work and he wanted to be baptized by John. John felt unworthy to do it. God up in heaven smiled down upon the scene as John baptized Jesus. The Holy Spirit came down upon him like a dove. God was happy about Jesus' work and he spoke out of heaven and said, "Thou art my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." Jesus has left us an example. He was baptized and he wants us to be baptized. When we start to work for God we want Him to send us and we want him to be pleased with us. Things might come to each one that are hard, but if we know God sent us then we can stand just as Jesus stood the hard things he went through.

Our lessons in this quarter will be in the book of Mark. I think it would be good for each of you to read the Scriptures in between each lesson. You will then get more out of the lesson each Sunday.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 1, January 6, 1963

JESUS PREPARES FOR HIS WORK

Mark 1:1-13

Mark 1:1 The beginning of the gospel of Jesus Christ, the Son of God;

2 As it is written in the prophets, Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee.

3 The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.

4 John did baptize in the wilderness, and preach the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins.

5 And there went out unto him all the land of Judaea, and they of Jerusalem, and were all baptized of him in the river of Jordan, confessing their sins.

6 And John was clothed with camel's hair, and with a girdle of a skin about his loins; and he did eat locusts and wild honey;

7 And preached, saying, There cometh one mightier than I after me, the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to stoop down and unloose.

8 I indeed have baptized you with water: but he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost.

9 And it came to pass in those days, that Jesus came from Nazareth of Galilee, and was baptized of John in Jordan.

10 And straightway coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens opened, and the Spirit like a dove descending upon him:

11 And there came a voice from heaven, saying, Thou art my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

12 And immediately the Spirit driveth him into the wilderness.

13 And he was there in the wilderness forty days, tempted of Satan; and was with the wild beasts; and the angels ministered unto him.

Memory Verse: For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succor them that are tempted. Hebrews 2:18.

Central Thought: Jesus is able to help us because he has traveled the road before us.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 1

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Part Two

Jan. 13

Jesus' Helpers

When God's love is in the heart,
Selfishness will have no part;
Helping those who are in need
Gives us happiness indeed.

May our hearts be filled with love.
Sent from God in Heav'n above;
Then to others we may show
God's true Light where'er we go.

Little helpers Jesus needs.
Blessed is the one who heeds;
If He calls on us today;
Shall we help Him while we may?

Jesus Calls, "Follow Me"

When Jesus was here upon this earth He saw two men fishing and called to them, "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men." Those men were Simon Peter and Andrew. They obeyed Jesus and followed Him. Then Jesus found Matthew and said to him, "Follow me." "And he arose and followed him." Also He said to

Levi: "Follow me," and he left all and followed Jesus. Later Jesus called nine others to follow Him and be His helpers. So they left their homes and their families and went with Jesus. They learned to preach, which means telling the people about God and His love and His laws, and how to repent of their sins and get saved, and to be baptized and how to live for Jesus every day. As Jesus went about healing the sick and suffering, they learned to do that, too, in Jesus' name. And other things they learned to do for Jesus.

Dear children, today God is calling each one of you and every man and woman to follow Him, to love and obey Him. We can't hear His audible voice like those disciples did, but He had some of those who helped Him, to write some books that are in our Bibles today, telling us the things He said. So if we read our Bibles, that is like listening to His voice.

I want to tell you a story about a little mother hen we had when I was a little girl. My father owned a cotton gin, and on one side of the

gin was a high roof under which the big wagons drove to unload their cotton. High up under one corner of the roof were some boards and some sacks of cotton were thrown up there. A little narrow board was nailed from that corner to the other side that was near the steps that went down to the ground. Now this little yellow mother hen thought that corner would be a safe place for a nest, so she laid about 12 eggs in the nest. She sat on those eggs for three weeks to keep them warm, and God caused baby chickens to grow in those eggs. One by one every eggshell cracked open, and the baby chicks came out. That mother hen was so happy and proud of her babies, and they kept under her feathers until they became soft and fluffy.

One day my father heard her making quite a fuss as she talked to her babies, and she began to move about saying, "Cluck, cluck, cluck"—which meant, "follow me." So she started across the narrow board, saying as she went, "Cluck, cluck," and every one of those babies obeyed their mama and followed her across the narrow board, and across another board to the steps, then down each step to the ground where they soon learned to run and play. Wasn't that wonderful!

What if one of those chicks had not listened to its mother's voice when she said, "Cluck, cluck," and had turned to one side? He would have fallen down, down, down to the ground and been killed. So we are glad they all obeyed their mother's voice.

In one of the books of our Bible that the Holy Spirit helped Peter to write, he tells us of many things we must do to be real good children of

God. And then he says, "If ye do these things, ye shall never fall."

The baby chicks walked a narrow board to safety. In the book that Matthew wrote, he tells us that Jesus said, "Narrow is the way which leadeth unto life." (Heaven). So children, we MUST walk the narrow way, always listening to God's voice, the Bible, so we can go to Heaven to be with Jesus where we will always be happy and safe from all harm. And besides going to heaven, we will be happy down here in this life as we walk the narrow way each day, loving Jesus and obeying His voice.

—Aunt Vera Forbes

—o—

What Josie Learned

Everywhere that Josie went Marie wanted to tag along, too; and sometimes Josie got tired of having to take care of her busy little sister. She thought it wouldn't have been so bad if Marie had always been friendly and polite, but she wasn't. And the more Josie corrected her and scolded her the worse she would get.

Then Jean moved into the neighborhood and she had a little sister, too. Jean's little sister was named Betty; and Jean seemed to like to have Betty go places with her. Josie didn't blame her either, because Betty was always so friendly and so polite. Anybody would be glad to have a little sister who would behave as nicely as Betty did.

One day Josie said, "Betty, why are you always so nice and friendly to Jean?"

"Oh," said Betty, "she is always nice and polite and friendly to me. She doesn't scold me and fuss at me."

That gave Josie something good to think about; and she decided to try it on Marie. If you have a fussy little sister, try it on her. It worked fine for Josie, and I believe it would for you.

—Sunshine

The Bible says, "Be at peace among yourselves" (1 Thess. 5:13). It also says, "Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace" (Rom. 14:19).

Oklahoma—I want to thank the Lord for healing my leg. I bumped it but I didn't think it was hurt very much. About a week later it started hurting and swelled up and was very painful. It got worse and worse and I couldn't walk or sleep at night. Different ones thought it was a bone felon. I had been prayed for but it seemed I didn't get complete healing, but would get relief. When Brother Stover, Brother Ostis Wilson and Bro. Pruitt prayed, I took a stand for healing and that night it began to drain. The Lord healed me and I thank him for it.

—Dennis Wilson

Dear Boys and Girls:—

The word "gospel" means "good news." Everyone likes to hear good news, do they not? When a letter comes telling you that grandmother is coming for a visit, you feel so happy about it. If your sister did not know the letter had been received and had not heard the good news, you are so happy to run and tell her.

In our lesson last Sunday we learned about the beginning of the gospel or good news. Today our lesson tells us that we are to believe the good news and act upon it. Jesus had come and had brought salvation to everyone. He told them to "repent and believe the

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gospel." This was the first thing he told them as he began his work here in the earth.

Jesus also needed some helpers, just as he needs them today. He chose some men who were busy fishing. He never chooses lazy people. God wants those who are willing to work. When Jesus told them he would make them fishers of men the Bible tells us that right away they left their fishing and followed him. Jesus wants those to work for him who will come right away when they are called. His work needs to be done right now. So boys and girls, Jesus loves for you to be willing to work and be ready to come when you are called. Can you be a little more careful about helping your mother and father and more prompt in coming when you are called? If you learn to work and come when you are called while you are young, then when you get older and there is more for you to do for God than you can do now, you will have trained yourself right. There is a wonderful blessing in being a help to others, isn't there?

Our lesson tells how busy Jesus was. He had come to heal the sick and to help souls to be delivered from the power of the enemy. He had many things to tell the people. He preached with authority. He told them what they would

have to do to be ready to meet God. Today we still have the words of Jesus. People will have to repent and believe the gospel to be ready to meet God in that great Judgment Day, won't they?

It is a wonderful thing to help a soul come to God. Just to be a soul-winner for God is a wonderful thing. If you saw a person just ready to step on a loose rock on the edge of a deep canyon, you would feel real good to be able to stop him before he plunged to the bottom and was killed. People today do not know that Jesus loves them. They are not ready to die and meet God. They are doomed for hell and damnation. Oh, how wonderful it is to tell them to repent of their sins and turn away from them and be ready to meet their God. There is something for each of us to do for God. Let us be busy as Jesus was.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 2, January 13, 1963

JESUS BEGINS HIS WORK

Mark 1:14-21, 32-39

Mark 1:14 Now after that John was put in prison, Jesus came into Galilee, preaching the gospel of the kingdom of God,

15 And saying, The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand: repent ye, and believe the gospel.

16 Now as he walked by the sea of Galilee, he saw Simon and Andrew his brother casting a net into the sea: for they were fishers.

17 And Jesus said unto them, Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men.

18 And straightway they forsook their nets, and followed him.

19 And when he had gone a little farther thence, he saw James the son

of Zebedee, and John his brother, who also were in the ship mending their nets.

20 And straightway he called them: and they left their father Zebedee in the ship with the hired servants, and went after him.

21 And they went into Capernaum; and straightway on the sabbath day he entered into the synagogue, and taught.

32 And at even, when the sun did set, they brought unto him all that were diseased, and them that were possessed with devils.

33 And all the city was gathered together at the door.

34 And he healed many that were sick of divers diseases, and cast out many devils; and suffered not the devils to speak, because they knew him.

35 And in the morning, rising up a great while before day, he went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed.

36 And Simon and they that were with him followed after him.

37 And when they had found him, they said unto him, All men seek for thee.

38 And he said unto them, Let us go into the next towns, that I may preach there also: for therefore came I forth.

Memory Verse: The Spirit of the Lord is upon me because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord. Luke 4: 18, 19.

Central Thought: God has something for each of us to do if we will be willing to take the humble way.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 1

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Part Three

Jan. 20

What Became of a Lie

First somebody told it,
Then the room wouldn't hold it,
So the busy tongues rolled it

Till they got it outside,
When the crowd came across it
And never once lost it,
But tossed it and tossed it
Till it grew long and wide.

This lie brought forth others,
Dark sisters and brothers,
And fathers and mothers—

A terrible crew;
And while headlong they hurried,
The people they flurried,
And troubled and worried,
As lies always do.

And so, evil-bodied,
This monster lie goaded,
Till at last it exploded

In smoke and in shame;
When from mud and from mire
The pieces flew higher,
And hit the sad liar

And killed his good name!

—Mrs. M. A. Kidder

Billy And The Apple

Mary's father was a minister, and Mary thought that he was the best man in the world. He was so jolly and kind and unselfish, and thoughtful of other people that she could hardly believe he had ever been a naughty little boy. One day when Mary and her parents were calling on Grandpa and Aunt Alice, the grown-ups began to tell stories about the farm back in Iowa. Mary listened with great interest.

"Mary," Aunt Alice asked, "did I ever tell you about your father stealing an apple?"

Mary felt quite indignant. She could not believe that her father had ever taken anything that did not belong to him. Perhaps Aunt Alice was just teasing her. There were tears in her eyes as she shook her head.

Aunt Alice was a kind, sympathetic person. She took Mary on her lap and told her story:

"When your father was a tiny little boy, about three years old, his

mother, who was my sister, brought him home to the farm on a visit. He was a dear little boy, very happy and busy running around from morning till night, and playing happily by himself. He had a tiny baby sister who kept his mother busy.

Little William, or Billy as we called him, liked the farm. He helped feed the chickens; he followed his grandpa around the barns when the cattle were fed, and the cows milked; he helped bring in vegetables and fruit from the garden. His little, fat legs were trotting to and fro all the time. He enjoyed the apples and peaches and pears which could be picked off the trees in the orchard.

One day his mother left the baby sister with Grandma, and went to town, about five miles away. She took Billy with her. He was so happy to be going that he sat up very straight on the seat of the buggy beside his mother. It was hard for him to sit so straight when the buggy jolted over the bumpy road, as the horse trotted along, but he tried hard to keep his balance and not fall over against the dashboard.

Finally they reached the town. His mother tied the horse to a hitching-post and lifted Billy down from the seat. He was glad to stretch his legs after riding so long. His mother took him by the hand and went into a store. Billy had never seen a store just like this one. There was almost everything in it. You could buy cloth and shoes and dresses in one part, and groceries and fruit and candy in another part, and lamps and lanterns and hoes and brooms and pails in another part. Billy saw his mother take some safety-pins and thread and buttons from a box; then she

went to ask the saleswoman about some cloth. She spent so much time looking at different things that Billy became quite tired and asked if he might go out and sit on the bench in front of the store. His mother nodded and he went out.

After what seemed to Billy like a long time, his mother came out and untied the horse. She lifted Billy into the buggy and climbed in herself. The horse was glad to be going home, so he trotted along rapidly. When they were about half way home Billy's mother noticed that he had a big, red apple in his hand. He had eaten about half of it. She wondered where he got it.

"Where did you get that apple, William?" she asked.

"I took it out of that big box in the store," answered Billy.

"Did the store man tell you to?" asked his mother.

"No," said Billy, looking up at her with big round eyes.

"Oh, William, don't you know that it is wrong to take things that do not belong to us?" said his mother sadly. "Those apples belong to the man who owns the store. He paid money for them and we are stealing when we take anything without giving him money for it. What shall we do about this apple?"

"We might pray about it," suggested Billy, remembering times in the past when he had been told to ask Jesus to forgive him for various misdeeds.

So his mother stopped the horse while Billy knelt down in the buggy. He asked Jesus to forgive him for taking the man's apple and for eating half of it. Then his mother turned the horse around and they started back to the store.

When Billy's mother had tied the horse and lifted Billy out of the buggy, he did not wait for her but went right up the steps into the store. He trotted up to a counter and held the apple out to the man who leaned over the counter to watch him.

"Here is your apple," said Billy. "I took it and I've brought it back to you. Please forgive me for eating it."

The man took the apple and thanked Billy. When Billy's mother came in, she tried to pay the man for the apple but he would not take any money. He wanted to give the apple back to the little boy, but Billy's mother shook her head. "No," she said, "I want him to learn that he cannot take things that do not belong to him. If he has the apple to eat, he may take one again sometime, and think it does not matter because the man does not care."

Then they started off home again. Billy must have understood for he never took anything like that again. After that whenever he wanted an apple off a tree or out of a box, he would go and ask his grandpa for it.

Mary looked at her father. "Anyway," she said, "he didn't know it was wrong. I'm sure he would never do anything he knew was naughty."

—The Junior Friend

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

You will not always be well thought of or well spoken of. Jesus knew that and when he was here on the earth he was our example of how to act when others thought evil of us. But it is good for you to have some hard things to go through. You will be stronger

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in your soul. As the body is stronger through some hard work, so the soul is better when you can act sweet and kind to those who speak evil of you. You not only please the Lord, but you will be blessed in so doing, also. God will give you power to do this if you will only pray and ask him with faith to help you.

The beekeeper tells us that the queen bee lays her eggs in some wax that has enough honey in it to feed the tiny bees until they are able to come out into the world. Then there is a great struggle for that bee to fight its way out through that wax. In so doing there is a skin band rubbed off its wings so it can fly. If that skin band isn't rubbed off, the other bees sting it to death. So the harder the struggle, the greater chances of it living and having its wings to fly. Maybe you need some hard struggles so you, too, can have spiritual wings to be able to fly away to be with God when he calls for you. So don't let troubles get you down but let them work for your good. Heaven is a holy place and only those who are holy will go there. We can, by God's grace and our willingness to obey him, be ready to go when he calls for us.

We are glad for those four men who brought the sick man to Jesus. They

didn't let the crowds stop them, but let him down before Jesus through the roof. If they could just get him to Jesus he would be healed. Not only can Jesus heal, but he can also forgive sins. He, no doubt, saw in the man's heart his repentance for his sins. When he came in contact with the holy Jesus it caused him to see how unholy he was. Jesus forgave him of his sins but those standing around that heard him thought that he did wrong. They did not believe him to be the Son of God and able to forgive sins. They did not speak it out but Jesus knew their thoughts. Jesus knows everything. He knows each of our thoughts today. He knows if we are thinking good thoughts or bad. So we need to be careful what we think. Jesus did not let their evil thoughts hinder him from doing what he knew his Father, God, wanted him to do. He not only forgave the man his sins, but he also healed him. Isn't that wonderful?

Today Jesus will forgive the sins of those who will ask of him with godly sorrow. Today Jesus will heal those who will come to him with faith and believe that he can and will. It is wonderful to be God's boys and girls.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 3, January 20, 1963

SOME DISLIKE JESUS

Mark 2:1-12

Mark 2:1 And again he entered into Capernaum after some days; and it was noised that he was in the house.

2 And straightway many were gathered together, insomuch that there was no room to receive them, no, not so much as about the door: and he preached the word unto them.

3 And they come unto him, bringing one sick of the palsy, which was borne of four.

4 And when they could not come nigh unto him for the press, they uncovered the roof where he was: and when they had broken it up, they let down the bed wherein the sick of the palsy lay.

5 When Jesus saw their faith, he said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee.

6 But there were certain of the scribes sitting there, and reasoning in their hearts,

7 Why doth this man thus speak blasphemies? who can forgive sins but God only?

8 And immediately, when Jesus perceived in his spirit that they so reasoned within themselves, he said unto them, Why reason ye these things in your hearts?

9 Whether is it easier to say to the sick of the palsy, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and take up thy bed and walk?

10 But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, (he saith to the sick of the palsy,)

11 I say unto thee, Arise, and take up thy bed, and go thy way into thine house.

12 And immediately he arose, took up the bed, and went forth before them all, insomuch that they were all amazed, and glorified God, saying, We never saw it on this fashion.

Memory Verse: And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved. Matt. 10:22.

Central Thought: We need to be sure we are obeying God's commands and He will help us when others dislike us.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1963

Part Four

Jan. 27

Death to Life

The grain of corn falls in the sod,
And there begins to die;
And watered by the hand of God,
Decayed, it there doth lie.

But lo! a sprout the surface breaks,
The clods can't hold it back;
It brings a stalk, its increase makes
For fodder in the stack.

Our earthly life must die, but lo!
For those who trust above
We spring immortal, joys to know
In heaven's perfect love.

—Leslie Busbee

What Is Your Motto?

When I went into an office one day I saw placed upon a desk a pretty little motto, which the worker said he was trying to live up to every day. This motto was on the desk, but some people carry their mottos around on themselves, so that everybody can see what they are trying to live up to

every day. These mottos are not printed, but they are written in a much plainer and surer way, so there can be no mistaking their meaning.

Jim goes yelling by with a look of mischief in his eyes. The cat runs under something to hide, his little sister begins to gather up her dolls and to look worried, and even the dog looks as if he felt uneasy. Now, anybody can tell that Jim's motto is, "It is fun to tease."

Harry goes to school with his hair uncombed and his hands and face dirty; he walks with a careless, shuffling gait, and often he is late at school; he does not run and play much, as the other boys do, but likes to sit down and stretch and yawn. Who would have to guess to know that his motto is, "Be lazy"?

Claude is a contrary boy. He will not mind anybody if he can help it. He will say his motto to his mother if she asks him to carry in wood or do other work and he says it to the boys at school if they want him to do anything. He keeps saying it all the time, and yet if you would ask

him what his life motto is, maybe he would not be able to tell you. Here it is: "I don't have to."

Fannie wants a new dress; so she coaxes and whines till her mother promises to get it for her. She wants to visit one of the other girls, but Mama thinks it not best; but Fannie begins to cry and beg and beg, and keeps it up till Mama does let her go for a little while. Her face is all ready to pucker up if she can not have her way. Now it is plain that her motto is, "Coax and whine till you get what you want."

Alice is nearly always dressed prettily. She twists around so proudly, showing off her new dresses that she makes poor little Kate feel that she is not fit to be with her because she cannot have fine dresses, too. When she talks to the other girls it is mostly about her new clothes or her beautiful hat, or about how she was dressed when she went to meeting or somewhere else. Her motto is "Dress up."

Grace is at home washing dishes and singing as she works. When she has finished the dishes she will sweep and dust. She improves every opportunity to help Mother and is a great comfort to her. She is willing to hurry home from school each evening so as to do her share of the work. Now, her motto is as easy to read as can be: "Be Mother's helper."

Will stopped to open the door for Mother; he picked up a book that Grandmother had dropped; he smiled and spoke to an old lady on the street; he took off his hat as he went into the house; and he rose and offered his chair to an old man who came in. Now, is it not plain that his motto is. "Be polite?"

Lottie does not run to the door and stare at the man her father is talking with; she will not break into a conversation with some of her questions, but waits till she can speak without interrupting; she sits up straight at the table, and does not cram her mouth too full nor laugh too loud; if she has to walk in front of anyone, she always says, "Excuse me." Her motto surely is, "Have good manners."

Jessie gave the best apple to May, and when she went out with her to swing she let May swing first. When there was a choice for one of the children to go for a ride, she let her little brother go and she stayed at home. She takes the smallest piece of cake, or if there is only a little of anything she goes without rather than to rob another. Her motto is, "Be unselfish."

Merton took the finest peach, and he wore the new glove all the morning when the boys were playing ball. When he saw Uncle Frank drive up in his car, he thought he might get a ride; so he ran off and left little Rollo crying because he could not keep up. He took his choice first of the presents that Grandma had brought. Of course, his motto is, "I look out for myself."

Lettie laid her book down and helped Fred mend his kite. She tied up Nellie's cut finger. She carried some flowers to a sick child. She wanted very much to go and spend the afternoon with Bertha, but as the baby was so cross she stayed and helped Mother instead. Everyday she proves to us that her motto is, "Be kind and thoughtful."

Now, these folks do not have their mottos written with letters on their backs, yet everybody reads them.

They tell their mottos by their actions. We always show by our actions what our real self is. —Mabel Hale

Sowing Seeds

Mabel dropped a few flower seeds into the ground, and the little leaves soon began to peep up and grow; they liked the air and sunshine so well that they were big in a month or two. Then came buds and beautiful flowers. And the flowers blossomed all summer long, and the old ladies over the way, had a bunch of flowers to brighten their rooms every day.

Mabel's mother kept dropping kind word-seeds into everybody's heart. Mabel watched these seeds grow. They blossomed into comfort and love and bright faces and smiles and thanks.

"I'll plant kind word-seeds, too," said Mabel, "I think the flowers are lovely!" —Selected

Sometimes we sing, "Kind words can never die." Have you ever noticed that even dumb animals know when we have a kind heart? The Bible says we shall be kind.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I am sure that all of you like to hear stories. Sometimes when your grandparents come to visit you, they tell you stories about things that happened years ago. My husband said he always enjoyed hearing his grandmother tell about how the Indians would raid their homes and sometimes they would come in the yard while they were at home and drive off their cattle. And she would tell how scared they were. But the stories I always liked best to hear were about

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how God would answer prayer for someone who was sick or how God protected from dangers and blessed his trusting children. I didn't have any grandparents to visit us, but many times the ministers or gospel workers would come to our home and would tell all of us about the wonderful things God did for them and others. Maybe you can tell something that some older person told you or your family.

Our lesson is about how Jesus told stories to the people. But his stories were always something that brought out a wonderful truth. They were called parables. A parable is a story beside a truth. Our lesson today is about the sower who went out to sow his grain. We do not know but what there might have been a sower sowing seed in a field not far from Jesus. He might have told them to look over at him as he told the parable. The seed would fall on the road and the birds would come in a flock and soon eat it up. This, Jesus said, was like those who had heard the Word of God, which is the seed, and the devil comes immediately and causes a person to forget what he heard. Did you ever forget that it was a sin to tell a lie or to do other things that the Lord had told you not to do? God is not pleased with us when we

forget and let the devil take away the words of truth that we hear.

The sower gave another big swing of his arm with his hand full of seed and some of the seed fell on the stony ground near by the good ground. This, Jesus said, is like those who hear the good Word of God and receive it with gladness, but someone makes fun of them or tells them that they can enjoy some of the pleasures of sin a little longer because they won't die yet and they are led away from the Lord. They were not willing to endure the thought of being different from sinners.

The seed that fell among the thorns and was choked out are those who received the Word of God. They loved the Lord for a while but finally they became so busy that they did not pray nor take time to read the Word of God as they should and their souls were not fed. You know the soul needs to be fed just like the natural body needs to be fed or it will starve to death. All the lusts of the flesh and the world choked out the word of God and they lost their salvation. We want to be like that ground which is the heart, that the seed fell upon that brought forth some 30, some 60, and some a hundred-fold. We want to love the Lord with all our hearts.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 4, January 27, 1963

WHY JESUS TAUGHT IN STORIES

Mark 4:10-20, 33, 34

Mark 4:10 And when he was alone, they that were about him with the twelve asked of him the parable.

11 And he said unto them, Unto you it is given to know the mystery of the kingdom of God: but unto them that are without, all these things are done in parables:

12 That seeing they may see, and not perceive; and hearing they may hear, and not understand; lest at any time they should be converted, and their sins should be forgiven them.

13 And he said unto them, Know ye not this parable? and how then will ye know all parables?

14 The sower soweth the word.

15 And these are they by the way side, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.

16 And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;

17 And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

18 And these are they which are sown among thorns; such as hear the word,

19 And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

20 And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirtyfold, some sixty, and some a hundred.

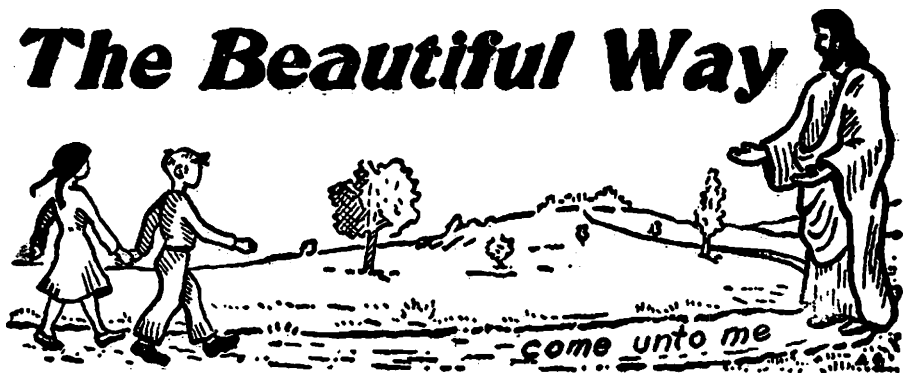
33 And with many such parables spake he the word unto them, as they were able to hear it.

34 But without a parable spake he not unto them: and when they were alone, he expounded all things to his disciples.

Memory Verse: If any man have ears to hear, let him hear. Mark 4:23.

Central Thought: It is easy for God to help those who have a love to do the right.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1963

Part Five

Feb. 3

The Miracle Man

God will work many miracles
For the old and for the new,
Just trust in him forever
In whatever you may do.

He will never leave us
Or cast us to the side,
He will never forsake
As long as he is guide.

He's the apple of my eye,
In the air, on sea and land,
Who hears my faintest cry;
He's our MIRACLE MAN.

—Eugene Fields

How Palam Got A New Heart

Do you know the Bible tells us ever so much about new things, but the most important of them all is a new heart. In Ezekiel 36:26, God says He will give us a new heart. Do you think we all need a new heart? Yes, because sin has so spoiled the one we had at first! I will tell you

how a little Indian boy got a new heart.

His name was Palam, and he lived up among the Nilgiri Hills, in India, in a little thatched house. One morning his mother said to him, "Palam, my son, your honorable father has a burning spirit of fever. Dost thou think thou couldst go to the Tiger Hills to thy great-uncle, who cures people with herbs?"

"In truth, I will gladly go, my mother," said Palam.

"Take a heart of good care," whispered his mother. "They do say, my son, that many tigers live in that part."

The next morning at dawn Palam started off to his great-uncle, the herb doctor. Arriving there, he bowed low as he delivered his message. While his uncle was preparing the herb, Palam sat down and talked to his aunt, and enjoyed a gourd of goat's milk and some bean curd-cakes, which she gave him. Her face was so happy and peaceful, and she began to tell her little nephew the secret of her joy. "From my outside

son (nephew) I heard of a wonderful Saviour-God—not any of our Indian exalted ones. He has given me a new heart, and one day I shall go to the Happy Land to live with Him.”

Now, Palam was very fond of his aunt, and he listened willingly to all she told him about her new Saviour-God, the Lord Jesus Christ. At last the medicine was ready, and Palam must start back to his home. “The good Lord go with thee and protect thee,” his aunt whispered, as she bade him goodbye. “If in danger or trouble, pray only to the Lord Jesus. He loves thee, and will hear thy cry.”

Palam salaamed, and was soon out in the jungle. When he was about halfway home he heard a soft pad-pad behind him. He turned to look, and to his horror saw a fierce-looking tiger. He tried to run, but the tiger sprang, and was upon him in a flash, and began to drag him through the mud to its lair, there to enjoy its feast.

Suddenly his aunt's words came back to him, “Lord Jesus, save me!” he cried. At the moment the tiger was dragging him through thick mud, a bright idea struck Palam. Seizing a handful of the soft mud, he smeared it across the animal's eyes. For a moment or two it was blinded, and dropped him. He scrambled to his feet, and rushed to the nearest tree and managed to climb a short way up onto a branch overhanging a swamp near by. The tiger made a spring at him, but the mud in his eyes made him miscalculate the distance and, with a roar, he fell into the treacherous swamp. While the beast was floundering in the mud Palam made his escape. “Lord Jesus,

I thank Thee. Henceforth I will worship Thee only!” cried the boy, as he ran home.

When he arrived, his mother attended to his cuts and wounds while Palam told her of his wonderful deliverance from the tiger, and about his new Saviour-God.

That was how Palam got his new heart. Have you got a new heart? You may have it today, if you ask the Lord Jesus to give it to you.

Patsy's Fear of The “Tunder”

Patsy had come to live with her grandparents from south Texas where terrific hurricanes blew in from the Gulf doing horrible destruction. Patsy was around four years old with a happy and sunny disposition.

One afternoon while she was playing with her doll, the sky grew dark, and lightning and thunder followed fast, and torrents of rain beat on the window pane. With a wild cry of terror Patsy sprang up and ran like a scared little rabbit and slid under the bed. Quickly her grandma ran to her and drew her out, trying to quiet her, but her little frame was trembling violently and she kept sobbing convulsively.

When grandma saw that talking did no good, she began praying and a hymn came to her mind. She began humming it softly, then as Patsy seemed to listen just a little she sang the words plainly:— “I've seen the lightning flashing, I heard the thunder roll, I have felt sins' breakers dashing, trying to conquer my soul. I've heard the voice of my Savior telling me still to press on. He promised never to leave me, never to leave

me alone." She had become quiet and settled down in Grandma's arms, listening as she sang the chorus: "No, never alone, no, never alone; he promised never to leave me, never to leave me alone." Then the storm had past and the sun shone bright again.

When her Grandpa came in from the field wet, she hugged his neck and told him about the "ol tunder," and her blue eyes grew large and she wanted Grandma to sing "Never Alone" again.

Before long her parents came and took her to their new home. Her mama wrote that when she was ironing one day a thunderstorm came up, and Patsy ran to her and grabbed her knees and begged: "Sing, Mama, sing 'Never Alone' like Grandma did." Mama did sing it, and our little girl learned to look up and not fear the "tunder."

She is 16 now and still loves the song, "Never Alone."

Sensing Danger

Scientists tell us that ants will leave their nests, taking their babies with them, twenty-four hours before a forest fire sweeps over their nests. By some peculiar power that God has given them they sense the coming danger and flee from it.

We should ask God to help us sense the dangers of sin, and then flee from them.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I am sure that all of you marvel at the powerful things you see in the world today. Especially our boys stand in awe as they see the huge airplane lift itself and fly away out of sight. It's a

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great thing to know how fast the jet planes can go today. My sister visited me from California. She left Los Angeles one evening and within two hours she was in Oklahoma City. That is a lot of power shown to us. But our lesson today is about the great and mighty power of Jesus. He has all power. Let us think today, as we study about the two things our lesson tells us that Jesus did, of his greatness. Let us show Him the right place of honor and love that we should.

Jesus and his disciples were on the sea in a ship. A great storm arose and the ship was tossed to and fro in that mighty storm. The disciples became alarmed. The ship was becoming full of water. They feared that it might sink. But there was one on that ship who was not afraid; One who was peacefully sleeping. The disciples could not understand it. They awoke him and asked him if he cared whether they perished or not. Jesus just calmly got up and spoke to that raging sea and said, "Peace be still." And immediately the sea was calm. Then he turned to the disciples and asked them why they were so fearful and where was their faith. The disciples were astonished. They said to each other, "What manner of man is this that even the wind and the sea obey him?" Surely

Jesus is due all honor, is he not? He has more power than the most powerful airplane or engine in this world. He has all power. Oh, how we do give praise and honor unto Him for all the great things he does for his children! I am sure the disciples were glad that they had Jesus on board their ship. Now your life is like a voyage on the sea. Each of you is in a ship. You will not always be on a calm sea but there will be storms. Be sure that you have Jesus on board your ship. When you are in a storm you can call upon him to speak to the raging trouble and it will be at a great calm.

We see again the great power of Jesus in the last part of our lesson. Jesus spoke to the daughter of Jarius, who had died, to arise and life came back into her body. She arose and walked. Isn't that wonderful? Jesus has power over the sea and all things in this world. Jesus holds the breath of our life in his hands. Oh, how we should consider how he wants us to live in this life so we will be ready to meet him when he calls. He will give us plenty of time to get ready to die while here and he does all things just right. He never makes any mistakes. Boys and girls, do love and honor our great, loving, and kind Jesus.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 5, February 3, 1963

THE MIGHTY POWER OF CHRIST

Mark 4:35-41; 5:38-42

Mark 4:35 And the same day, when the even was come, he saith unto them, Let us pass over unto the other side.

36 And when they had sent away the multitude, they took him even as he was in the ship. And there were also with him other little ships.

37 And there arose a great storm of

wind, and the waves beat into the ship, so that it was now full.

38 And he was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep on a pillow: and they awake him, and say unto him, Master, carest thou not that we perish?

39 And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm.

40 And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith?

41 And they feared exceedingly, and said one to another, What manner of man is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?

Mark 5:38 And he cometh to the house of the ruler of the synagogue, and seeth the tumult, and them that wept and wailed greatly.

39 And when he was come in, he saith unto them, Why make ye this ado, and weep? the damsel is not dead, but sleeping.

40 And they laughed him to scorn. But when he had put them all out, he taketh the father and the mother of the damsel, and them that were with him, and entereth in where the damsel was lying.

41 And he took the damsel by the hand, and said unto her, Talitha cumi; which is, being interpreted, Damsel, I say unto thee,) arise.

42 And straightway the damsel arose, and walked; for she was of the age of twelve years. And they were astonished with a great astonishment.

Memory Verse: He went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him. Acts 10:38.

Central Thought: God's great power is available to each one who will receive it.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1963

Part Six

Feb. 10

"If I Had This or That—"

When Abraham Lincoln was a lad
And lived in a hut in the wood,
No books, no lamp, no time he had,
And yet it is understood
He trudged many miles to borrow a book
The light of the flickering fire he took
And studied whenever he could;
And none of his friends ever heard him say,
In a self-excusing and hopeless way,
"If I had this or that I would."

When Joan of Arc was a little maid,
Untutored, gentle, good,
And France was conquered and dismayed
By England's masterhood,
She had no wealth nor armament;
Alone with her faith the little maid went
And freed her land as she could;
And nobody ever heard her say,
In a listless, longing, empty way,
"If I had this or that I would."

When young James Watt sat by the fire
And watched the burning wood,
He saw the kettle's lid mount higher,
Observed and understood;

He had no need of a laboratory
To plan his great steam-engine's glory;
He used his eye as he could,
And he never once was heard to say,
In a shiftless, thriftless, futile way,
"If I had this or that I would."

If now you will read your histories o'er
(As I earnestly think you should)
The fact will impress you more and more
In the lives of the great and good,
That they were those who never held back

For circumstance or material lack,
But arose and did what they could;
And never a one was heard to say,
In a weak, surrendering, doubting way,
"If I had this or that I would."

—Stella George Stern Perry
in St. Nicholas

Return Thanks

"I surely enjoy coming out to your farm," Robin said as he jumped over a log.

"Why don't you come more often?" asked Harold while he paused to look

up into a tree where he thought he saw a squirrel.

"Oh, I don't know. Daddy has to work so much and Mother goes to so many parties that we don't ever take time to come out here in the country much. But I like to be out in the open and it's fun to be down here by the creek. Oh, there goes that squirrel!" Robin said as he started running to keep his eye on the squirrel as it jumped from tree to tree and limb to limb.

"I wonder where its nest is? There ought to be some little ones in it and I would like to get one and raise it as a pet," Harold said as he watched it closely.

"Oh, it went into a hollow limb way up in the top of that tree. I don't think we could ever climb up there and anyway I am hungry. Let us stop by that rock and eat our lunch your mother fixed for us. Here is a good place out of the cold wind," Robin said as he ran over to the side of the hill, under a rock that protruded out.

The boys opened their sacks and began to see what their mother had fixed for them. Robin unwrapped a sandwich and started to take a bite. Harold was wondering if he should return thanks for their food since they were out there away from home. He also remembered that Robin didn't know much about Jesus as his parents didn't attend worship services regularly. But he decided that he must not accept the blessing of food from the Lord without thanking Him. So he quickly said, "We must return thanks for our food before we eat."

"Oh yes, you do do that, don't you? I never did know why, but I guess it's a good idea," Robin said as he put his sandwich down on the

sack beside him, while Harold thanked the Lord for the food.

"We can never repay God for all the good things he gives us nor return it, but we can thank him for it. He is very pleased when we do that. If God did not send the rain and sunshine, and the seasons, we would not have any food. When Jesus was here, he thanked God for the food that he gave to the multitude. The five loaves and two fishes grew into enough food to feed 5,000 men besides women and children," Harold said as he began to eat his sandwich.

"5,000 men, besides women and children! Whee-e-e, that is a lot of people. How did he do it?" Harold asked in astonishment.

"God made it multiply. God can do anything. That is the reason we need Him so much in this world. He will help us when we pray to him and will cause things to be that would not have been."

"I guess I had better start praying," Robin said as the boys got up to go.

—M. Miles

Only a Scrap of Paper

It was only a scrap of paper, dirty and torn; and a lad who was grooming his master's horses saw it lying on the floor of the stable. It had perhaps been lying there unnoticed for many a day; but it proved to be the turning point for blessing in that lad's history.

It was but the relic of an old almanac, that had been torn up and thrown away; but curiosity led that boy to pick it up, and his eyes at once rested upon one solitary verse of Scripture which was all that that

scrap of paper contained, but it did its work that day in the lad's soul.

Only two or three years before he had left the Sunday School where he had many times resisted the pleadings of God's Holy Spirit, and the loving beseechings of his kind teacher to come to Christ. All entreaty, however, had proved to be in vain; and the boy was one of the worst scholars in that school. On the day he left, however, the address had been a solemn one, and the last message that rang in his ears were the warning words of Solomon, "He that being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy." Quite carelessly had the stable lad picked up that scrap of paper, but when his eyes beheld the solemn words just quoted, his thoughts were quickly carried back to that closing address which he had heard in the old Sunday School. In a moment the sins of his youth passed rapidly before him, and he became so anxious about his soul that he could not rest. God's Spirit had begun the work and the truth conveyed through that scrap of paper brought light from Heaven into his dark heart; and God's grace, ere long, brought peace and joy to his anxious soul. —Sel.

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

While Jesus was here on earth he taught the people the way to heaven. He showed love to all and did many kind deeds but he had to leave this world. He could not always stay here. He needed someone to carry on His great work of helping others.

Boys and girls, there are many things to be done for Jesus. Ellen found many

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things to do for Jesus. She asked her mother if she could take a piece of cake over to her neighbor who was crippled and aged. Oh, this made her dear neighbor so happy! She was doing the same thing that Jesus did while here. He made others happy. Johnny came home from school one day and rushed over to help the dear aged neighbor man who was picking his apples. What a big help he was because this aged man had pains in his back every time he stooped over. God blessed Ellen and Johnny because they were doing good. These were small things, but God wants us to do all the small things we can for others because when we do it for others, we are doing it for Jesus.

Our lesson tells about how Jesus sent out the disciples two by two to work for Him. They did many wonderful things because they were willing to leave their homes and work for Jesus. God blessed them and caused them to be a blessing. Are you willing to work for Jesus?

Jesus loved all the people who followed him. He looked at them one day and thought of them as being a large herd of sheep that did not have a shepherd. Sheep have to have someone to see that they are guided to places where there is grass for them. They also can easily

he attacked by wolves and wild animals. Jesus felt that these people needed someone to care for them. He told his disciples to give the people food before they had to leave for their homes as they had followed him far into the desert. The disciples said they did not have enough money to buy food. He asked them what they had. He took the five loaves and blessed them and then he broke them and gave it to his disciples to pass around to the people that were seated on the grass. Now Jesus could not have done all of this alone as quickly. He had the power to cause the bread and fish to multiply but he needed someone to seat the multitudes and then to pass it out and pick up the left-overs. This was a small task in one sense or an humble task but it was work that needed to be done. Don't ever feel when you are doing something for others that it is not being done for Jesus. He takes note of it and will bless you. Try it and see what a blessing you will get. Be a willing worker for Jesus. Start in your home by helping your mother and those close around and then you will know how to do greater things as you grow older. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 6, February 10, 1962

CHRIST NEEDS WORKERS

Mark 6:7, 33-44

Mark 6:7 And he called unto him the twelve, and began to send them forth by two and two; and gave them power over unclean spirits;

33 And the people saw them departing, and many knew him, and ran afoot thither out of all cities, and outwent him, and came together unto him.

34 And Jesus, when he came out, saw much people, and was moved with com-

passion toward them, because they were as sheep not having a shepherd: and he began to teach them many things.

35 And when the day was now far spent, his disciples came unto him, and said, This is a desert place, and now the time is far passed:

36 Send them away, that they may go into the country round about, and into the villages, and buy themselves bread: for they have nothing to eat.

37 He answered and said unto them, Give ye them to eat. And they say unto him, Shall we go and buy two hundred pennyworth of bread, and give them to eat?

38 He saith unto them, How many loaves have ye? go and see. And when they knew, they say, Five, and two fishes.

39 And he commanded them to make all sit down by companies upon the green grass.

40 And they sat down in ranks, by hundreds, and by fifties.

41 And when he had taken the five loaves and the two fishes, he looked up to heaven, and blessed, and brake the loaves, and gave them to his disciples to set before them; and the two fishes divided he among them all.

42 And they did all eat, and were filled.

43 And they took up twelve baskets full of the fragments, and of the fishes.

44 And they that did eat of the loaves were about five thousand men.

Memory Verse: Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father. John 14:12

Central Thought: Christ needs people through which to work in this world.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1963

Part Seven

Feb. 17

Be Ready

When Jesus returns some day
You little children, will he find
Obeying the precious Bible
By being good, gentle and kind?

Will he find you helping mother,
And being fair at your play?
Will he find you obeying father
On that great and notable Day?

Will he find you sweetly saved,
Reading your Bible every day?
Will he find you at different times
Going alone somewhere to pray?

These questions seem so simple
And so easy to obey,
But without the dear Saviour
We would fail and go astray.
—Effie Miller

Honor Jesus From the Heart

"Mother, that is what Henry is. He is a hypocrite!" said Betty after her mother explained to her that a hypo-

crite is one who pretends to be better than he is.

"Why, Betty, you shouldn't say that about Henry unless you are real sure and then you should be very careful not to speak it out so freely," Betty's mother said with astonishment.

"Why, he just pretended to be my friend and then when Helen moved here in the neighborhood he turned against me. He wasn't a real friend. He would not have turned against me so quickly if he was. But I let him know I don't care. I gave him the cold shoulder. He can just have Helen for his friend. I don't care." Betty said as she burst into sobs.

"Why, Betty, it sounds like you are the one who has turned Henry down. It sounds like you are jealous of Helen and that you won't even be nice so Henry could still be your friend. Whatever happened?" asked mother.

"Oh, yesterday on the way home from school, all of us were walking along and Helen deliberately dropped all her books just so Henry would pick them up for her. I know she

did it deliberately. He rushed over and picked them up and smiled so nice at her and then he carried part of them for her while I had to carry all of my books. I had just as many as she did. He could have helped me. I helped him rake his yard the other day, and this is the way he treats me," Betty said as she dried her tears.

Mother waited for a while and then she spoke. She wanted Betty to think about what she had said and she also prayed the Lord to help Betty to see herself. She wanted her to see that she had some jealousy and some self-pity that was not pleasing to the Lord. She knew that if she did not get rid of this while she was young that she would have trouble as she grew older. So she said at last, "Betty, do you not see something in your heart that should not be there? Have you acted and felt as Jesus would want you to act and feel? It was only the other night you were telling me how much you loved Jesus. Did you only honor him with your lips? If you had told Henry the same thing and then acted like this, do you think he would have believed you had told the truth? I feel you need to get down and ask the Lord to forgive you and then call Henry and tell him that you are sorry and ask his forgiveness. I am sure that you would feel much better, don't you think?"

After having prayer and seeking forgiveness from Henry, Betty was a happy girl. She told her mother that she had learned a lesson. She must have been the hypocrite and she did not intend to forget it. —M. Miles

Peter and His Calf

"I sure hope Mom doesn't find me," Peter said to himself. He was hiding under the steps of the back porch. "Mmm! This cake is so good, especially the chocolate icing. Wish I had some more! I'm starved."

Out on the back porch came Mother. She called, "Peter, come out from under the steps."

Peter was stunned. How did Mother know he was there? Peter didn't say a word, but slowly crawled from his hiding place and walked up the steps to Mother. Chocolate was all over his face, hands, arms and new shirt.

"Peter," Mother began sternly, "I'm very concerned about you. You don't obey your parents any more. I'm not so concerned about the cake you dug into; I can bake another one for the Sunday School picnic. It's you I'm worried about. You don't come quickly when I call. You didn't clean the yard as Daddy told you to."

Peter hung his head in shame and after a pause said, "Please forgive me, Mother, and I'll ask the Lord Jesus to forgive me, too. I promise I'll be a better boy."

That afternoon Peter went to the stable to take his favorite calf, Nelli, for a walk. How he loved Nelli!

Peter scolded Nelli as he tugged and pulled on her rope. She wouldn't obey. "Nelli," Peter pleaded, "Why are you so stubborn? Why don't you obey your master?"

Suddenly Peter stopped and laughed out loud as he said, "Now I know what Mother means! She has a hard time with me just like I do with Nelli. I don't obey and neither does Nelli. We're both stubborn."

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God."

Peter asked God to help him to be a better boy and to obey Dad and Mother. After that, Peter was a different boy. Let's always do what God wants us to do by obeying Father and Mother!

What Counts Most

"I have learned a dozen Bible verses this week," bragged Joe, as he walked to Sunday school with Ted, another member of the Willing Helpers Class.

"I learned only one," admitted Ted. "But all the week I have been trying to use it as a guide in what I do. It kept me busy remembering to use that one verse."

"What was the verse?" asked Joe.

"Just a short one," answered Ted, "but a big one to follow. 'Children, obey your parents in the Lord', was the one I took. Every day I found some way I could do it better if I followed it carefully."

"Well," admitted Joe, "I haven't had time to use any of the verses I did learn. I guess I'll try learning one and using it."—Sel.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Which would you rather have? a real little puppy or a stuffed puppy? My two nephews agreed that a real puppy was best, and I am sure that you do, too. Would you rather have a football that looks like a real one but isn't, or a real football? Would you rather have a paper purse that looked like a purse, or a real one? I am sure that we all like real things rather than imitations.

Did you know that God likes real love for him rather than a love that is talked

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about and isn't real? He doesn't like imitations. He doesn't want anyone to "play religion" or play like they love Him. God wants us to really love Him. Do you know how you can prove that you love God? He tells us that "If we love him we will keep his commandments." Only true love will help us do as Jesus says. Those whom we love we want to please. If we do something they do not like, we feel sorry for it.

Our lesson tells about some people who were called Pharisees, who lived in Jesus' day. It was a part of their religion to wash their hands often. They thought that this was pleasing to God and they did it as an act to him. Because the disciples of Jesus washed their hands to be clean and didn't do it as a part of their religion these people condemned them for it. Even though the Pharisees were careful to wash their hands as a part of their religion they did other things that were wicked. Jesus told them that they just had a "vain worship." Vain means something that isn't real. It wasn't from their heart. They said they loved God but their hearts were evil. Isn't that sad? They just honored God with their lips but their hearts were far from God. Jesus was displeased with this kind of love and worship.

Another thing the Jews did that displeased Jesus was their failure to help their aged parents. They did not show honor to them. A young Jew would say that his money was "Corban." This meant that he had pledged his money to the temple, even though he didn't intend to give it to the temple, but because of the pledge he didn't have to show honor to his parents. This Jesus condemned. Jesus wants us to show honor to our parents. The Bible says, "Children obey your parents in the Lord for this is right. Honor thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promise" (Eph. 6:1, 2). God wants us to obey this commandment. If we say we love the Lord and do not this our religion is like the Pharisees; it is a "vain religion." Boys and girls are to do what their parents tell them unless it is something that the Bible tells them not to do. We are to "obey them in the Lord." By obeying our parents we are showing Jesus that we love him because we keep his commandments. If you learn to obey your parents it is easier for you to obey the Lord, too.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 7, February 17, 1963

DO YOU REALLY LOVE GOD?

Mark 7:1-13

Mark 7:1 Then came together unto him the Pharisees, and certain of the scribes, which came from Jerusalem.

2 And when they saw some of his disciples eat bread with defiled, that is to say, with unwashen hands, they found fault.

3 For the Pharisees, and all the Jews, except they wash their hands oft, eat not, holding the tradition of the elders.

4 And when they come from the market, except they wash, they eat not. And

many other things there be, which they have received to hold, as the washing of cups, and pots, brazen vessels, and of tables.

5 Then the Pharisees and scribes asked him, why walk not thy disciples according to the tradition of the elders, but eat bread with unwashen hands?

6 He answered and said unto them, Well hath Esaias prophesied of you hypocrites, as it is written, This people honoureth me with their lips, but their heart is far from me.

7 Howbeit in vain do they worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men.

8 For laying aside the commandment of God, ye hold the tradition of men, as the washing of pots and cups: and many other such like things ye do.

9 And he said unto them, Full well ye reject the commandment of God, that ye may keep your own tradition.

10 For Moses said, Honour thy father and thy mother: and, Whoso curseth father or mother, let him die the death:

11 But ye say, If a man shall say to his father or mother, It is Corban, that is to say, a gift, by whatsoever thou mightest be profited by me; he shall be free.

12 And ye suffer him no more to do ought for his father or his mother;

13 Making the word of God of none effect through your tradition, which ye have delivered: and many such like things do ye.

Memory Verse: This people honoureth me with their lips, but their heart is far from me. Howbeit in vain do they worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men. Mark 7:6, 7.

Central Thought: Being obedient to parents means being obedient to God.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Eight

Feb. 24

Jesus, the Word

In different times and manners
God spake to men of old
And told them of a Saviour
Whose grace would be untold.

At last His Son's appearing
To earth's benighted sphere,
Did speak his voice unerring
To every mortal's ear.

Oh, listen, Soul, His Spirit
Takes up the gospel cry;
Oh, listen, may ye hear it—
Oh come while He is nigh.

—Leslie Busbee

A Soldier Bound for Glory

Little Ruth was twelve years of age when she first heard the Gospel. She lived in a small hamlet; indeed, it could hardly be called a hamlet. She was one of a tribe of people known as Big Flowery Miao. Her people had left their ancestral home, and had gone to a place farther south,

where they thought they could get land for cultivation, and make a better living than they had been able to make.

The house in which she lived was a very poor grass-roofed shack, with corn straw placed on end for the sides of the house. These were tied to a flimsy framework, and in some strange way were held together, generally with vines or creepers, which grow around so many trees in China.

The crops they had were principally oats, corn, and buckwheat. The oats were roasted in a pan, and then ground into meal. The meal was mixed with cold water, and eaten in that way. It was often the only food they had. The corn and buckwheat were generally ground into meal, and steamed over the big iron pot. To add a little flavor they would roast a handful of red hot peppers, and possibly add a little salt if they had it. Sometimes there was a dish of vegetables, which looked and tasted like sauerkraut. You can see they were poor.

The people had no idols, as the Chinese have. They were very superstitious and full of fear, for they thought there were demons around them everywhere. Anything that looked a little strange, whether rock or tree, they would call it a spirit, and often worship it. In a special way they worshipped one tree, generally in the midst of a grove of trees near the village. In the first month of the year they offered a sacrifice of a pig or goat, and trusted the god would not harm them. They had little hope that he would help them. They were fearful of their gods in life, and had no hope after death. It was into such a home that little Ruth was born.

There was a great revival, and thousands of Ruth's people heard the Gospel and were saved. Whole villages were transformed, when the message was received. By and by the news reached Ruth's village and her parents both became interested. They had a walk of twenty miles each way to get to the services. This meant getting up very early Sunday morning and walking over terrible roads, and then returning after the afternoon service. They were very faithful.

The missionary had been living in a village called Heorikwan. He was young, and loved the rough life of the Miao villages. Saturday came and all were going to the main center the next day. The missionary was riding his horse along the goat trail through the mountains. In front were the young fellows, and behind the horse were the wives of the boys in front. Then came the married couples with the clothing and food. It was a column in single file, and was very picturesque as it moved along between the pine and other

evergreen trees. The bright colors of the native dress, and the red of the earth, and the green foliage made a fine picture long to be remembered.

Suddenly Ruth went up to the missionary and said as she pulled his stirrup, "Teacher, teach us a hymn, will you?"

"What hymn, Ruth?" he asked.

"I'm a soldier, bound for glory," she replied.

They sang it all the way; so you may know it was a very long hymn—almost twenty miles long. Would you call it a long meter hymn?

On arrival at the center everyone had supper, and prepared for the evening service. It was a warm fervent meeting, many taking part. Then about eleven-thirty, the missionary went to bed, hoping for some rest after a long day. But not the people. They sat up most of the night singing over and over again the hymn Ruth had been taught. On Sunday they kept up the singing between the meetings, and sang it a good part of the way home on Monday.

A few days later, Ruth was taken ill. The missionary visited her home, and saw her lying on the damp earthen floor. He was able to help a little, and then all gathered for prayer. A few days later, Father and Mother came to the meetings and they were asked how Ruth was. The mother's voice broke as she said, "Teacher, didn't you hear about her? The Lord came and took her to Heaven."

The missionary had not heard, and with deep sympathy he said, "I am very sorry to hear that." But the answer came swiftly, "Don't be sorry, teacher; the Lord has taken her to His Heavenly Home." Then she told how poor they were, and how little

Ruth's work had been so hard, and night after night she went to bed hungry. She had hardly ever had all the food she could have eaten. Then she added a tragic word, "All her life Ruth wanted to have a 'pretty thing,' and she never had one." Then, laying hold on the missionary's arm, and with tears rolling down her face she said, "And teacher, now she has a white robe up in Heaven."

The missionary wanted to know if Ruth was afraid when dying. "No," said the mother, "She was not afraid." She told how Ruth lay on the earthen floor of the little shack, with her head on her mother's lap. They heard her say, "Please sing a hymn," and they sang a hymn that all knew. They saw she was near the end, and just before she went they heard her say, "Glory, glory, Hallelujah." It was the chorus of the hymn she had been taught. Her spirit left her body with Hallelujah—Praise the Lord—on her lips. How wonderful for a little Christian to enter Heaven saying, "Praise the Lord." —Young China

Isaiah said: "Here am I." Are you willing to be a servant for the Lord Jesus?

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Jesus is so wonderful and great. I surely do love Him, don't you? He listens to our prayers and helps us when we are in trouble and heals us when we get sick. He does so many wonderful things for us. I always want to love Him and do the things that please him and I am sure that you do, too.

When Jesus was here on the earth there was a lot of talk as to just who

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he really was. God had sent great men with a great message for the people at other times, but this man called "Jesus" was different. The people could not believe that he was just an ordinary prophet but they felt that he was one of the great prophets of old who had come back to talk to them. Others disagreed and thought him to be this or that. One day Jesus asked the disciples as they walked down the road who the people were saying that he was. The disciples said that some thought he was John the Baptist. Of course, at this time John the Baptist had already been beheaded because he was brave enough to tell Herod that he had his brother's wife, which was a sin. Some of the people thought that John had come back and was this prophet. Some thought Jesus was Elias or Elijah. You know that Elijah had been taken up to heaven in a chariot of fire in a whirlwind. He was a great prophet and did many mighty works. Maybe you can tell some of them. But now Jesus wanted to know who the disciple said that he was. Peter, who seemed to be quick to speak, said, "Thou art the Christ." Oh, how happy this made Jesus feel! He was glad to know that they knew who he was. He felt that now he could talk to them a little about what he was

going to have to suffer. He felt that it would be such a comfort for him to have someone who would understand and who could share his burden. He told them that he was going to suffer many things and that the law of that day would take him and kill him and put him in the grave but that he would not stay there. He told them that he would arise from the grave. But as he talked to them they did not understand at all. They just could not believe such things could happen to their wonderful Master. They had seen Jesus heal the sick and do so many wonderful things and they knew he had all power. They could not believe that anything like this could happen. They began to tell him that this could not be and would not accept it. Jesus had to tell Peter that he was talking for Satan. That Satan didn't want him to die so the people could be saved from their sins. He told Peter that he just didn't understand the things of God and how Jesus was to be the Saviour of the world. Jesus then began to tell the people and the disciples that they were going to have to suffer something if they were to be his disciples. If we are ashamed of Jesus here, he will be ashamed of us before God in his glory. So we don't want to be ashamed of Jesus. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 8, February 24, 1963

"YOU ARE THE CHRIST"

Mark 8:27-38

Mark 8:27 And Jesus went out, and his disciples, into the towns of Cesarea Philippi: and by the way he asked his disciples, saying unto them, Whom do men say that I am?

28 And they answered, John the Baptist: but some say, Elias; and others, One of the prophets.

29 And he saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am? And Peter answereth and saith unto him, Thou art the Christ.

30 And he charged them that they should tell no man of him.

31 And he began to teach them, that the Son of man must suffer many things, and be rejected of the elders, and of the chief priests, and scribes, and be killed, and after three days rise again.

32 And he spake that saying openly. And Peter took him, and began to rebuke him.

33 But when he had turned about and looked on his disciples, he rebuked Peter, saying, Get thee behind me, Satan: for thou savourest not the things that be of God, but the things that be of men.

34 And when he had called the people unto him with his disciples also, he said unto them, Whosoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

35 For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it.

36 For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?

37 Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

38 Whosoever therefore shall be ashamed of me and of my words, in this adulterous and sinful generation; of him also shall the Son of man be ashamed when he cometh in the glory of his Father with the holy angels.

Memory Verse: Whosoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me. Mark 8:34.

Central Thought: We must believe in our own heart that Jesus is our own personal Saviour before we can be ready to enter heaven.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 1

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1963

Part Nine

Mar. 3

A Boy's Promise

The school was out, and down the street
A noisy crowd came thronging,
The hue of health and gladness sweet
To every face belonging.

Among them strode a little lad,
Who listened to another,
And mildly said, half grave, half sad,
"I can't—I promised mother."

A shout went up, a ringing shout
Of boisterous derision;
But not one moment left in doubt
That manly, brave decision.

"Go where you please, do what you will,"
He calmly told the other;
"But I shall keep my word, boys, still;
I can't—I promised mother."

Ah! who could doubt the future course
Of one who thus had spoken?
Through manhood's struggle, gain and loss,
Could faith like this be broken?

God's blessing on that steadfast will,
Unyielding to another,
That bars all jeers and laughter still,
Because he promised mother.

—Selected

Eva's Cup of Cold Water

"I can't do anything for people," said Eva. "I'd like to help everybody, but I just have to sit here and let them help me. There's nothing I can do."

"Nothing, Eva?" said her teacher to whom Eva was making her lament. "Are you so sure of that?"

"Of course I am. I can't even go to school like the others. But it is so kind of you to come and teach me! I'm not grumbling about that—but I can't do a thing for you in return."

"Why, yes, you can, Eva," said Miss Randal, looking tenderly at the wet eyes and quivering lips. "You can and you do. You give me love and cheerful greetings and good lessons—something all teachers appreciate, and do not always get. And you can

always give at least a cup of cold water, you know, dear, in His name."

"How?" Eva asked with brightening eyes.

"Why, as you sit here at your window or on the porch, many pass besides those who come in to chat with you. Can you not give them something even out of the little you have? Does not our Lord say that whosoever shall give a cup of water in His name, shall not lose his reward? There are little opportunities—a word of comfort, of sympathy or cheer, as well as the literal cup of water. I am sure you will find chances if you watch for them."

Cheered and encouraged, Eva set to work to watch for the little opportunities, instead of brooding over her own lameness and helplessness. Her home was in a mountain district, a cottage at the foot of the Blue Ridge and close to the roadside. Numbers of children passed every day on their way to school. They had grown accustomed to the sight of the sad little face at the window, and tossed her a merry good-morning as they passed.

Once she had been almost too unhappy and too envious of their freedom to respond to their greetings; but now, with the new thought Miss Randal had given her, she would smile and nod in return. It seemed very little, but perhaps the chance to give the cup of water would come later.

And at last it did. A little boy came crying by. He had fallen and bruised his knees on the stones by the roadside. Eva took up her crutches and made her painful way to the gate.

"Bring him in, please," she said to the little sister who was trying in

vain to soothe him. "Oh, his leg is all cut and bleeding! Let me get some water."

She limped back to the house and the "cup of cold water" was one comfort indeed. The boy's bruised leg was tied up with a soft handkerchief, his hot little face bathed and a cool drink offered them both; and soon they went on their way refreshed and happy.

This was the beginning of Eva's little ministry of cold water. The school children soon fell into the way of pausing for the drink of water and the merry or sympathetic greeting that always went with it; and in thus giving of what she had, Eva almost forgot that she had ever complained of her lack of opportunity.

—J. L. Glover

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 for 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 was 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."

M. P.

God cannot be pleased with us if we expect people to say nice things about us for what we do for Him.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

When I was young, my brothers and sisters and I always liked to be where Mother was. If Mother was sewing, we were generally around in that room doing something. If she was cooking, we were always around in the kitchen

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and sometimes she would have to send us out in order to get a meal, but it wouldn't be long until we were all back there, in her way again. Of course, if she had something for us to do, no one was around to do it, it seemed. But anyway, I know that boys and girls are the same today. You still like to be where Mother or Father is because you seem to feel that everything is all right if you are there. I know when my boys were at home, as soon as they came from school they called for me or looked for me in the house, and then went out to play. They seemed to feel that everything was all right if Mother was home.

Jesus had a heavenly Father and he loved to be alone with Him, too. He often went to a secret place to pray and talk to His Father. In our lesson today we read where he took Peter, James, and John with him up into a high mountain. He wanted to get away from the crowds and be alone with his Father. He received new strength for his daily duties when he was with his Father for awhile. Jesus had a big work to do and needed much wisdom and strength to do it. No doubt he was praying and the presence of the Lord came down upon him. The disciples were amazed as they looked. They saw Jesus' clothing begin to glow and glisten

as the new snow on the ground glistens in the sun. Then suddenly they saw Moses and Elias also appear with him. The three of them talked together. Oh, what a wonderful sight that was! Moses represented the law that was given to the Israelites. Do you remember how Moses went up into the mountain and God gave him the Ten Commandments while there? Then Elias represented the prophets that God had sent to the people to warn them of their needs from time to time. Peter thought this was a wonderful sight. He thought something ought to be done about this as a memorial. He didn't know of anything else to do but to build three big houses, one for Moses and one for Elias and one for Jesus. He thought this was the greatest honor that could be given to these three important people. But God spoke from heaven and set Peter straight in his thinking. Moses had had his day. The Ten Commandments and the law had fulfilled its part. The prophets had done their duty and had fulfilled their day. But now there was One who had come that was more important than any of them. There was One on earth now who must be heard. God overshadowed the place and spoke out of the cloud in man's language so it could be easily understood. He said, "This is my beloved Son, hear him." Jesus is the one we are to hear today and always. If we will obey him, he has a beautiful place for us in heaven.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 9, March 3, 1963

JESUS ON THE MOUNT

Mark 9:2-8; 35-37, 41

Mark 9:2 And after six days Jesus taketh with him Peter, and James, and John, and leadeth them up into a high

mountain apart by themselves: and he was transfigured before them.

3 And his raiment became shining, exceeding white as snow; so as no fuller on earth can white them.

4 And there appeared unto them Elias with Moses: and they were talking with Jesus.

5 And Peter answered and said to Jesus, Master, it is good for us to be here: and let us make three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias.

6 For he wist not what to say; for they were sore afraid.

7 And there was a cloud that overshadowed them: and a voice came out of the cloud, saying, This is my beloved Son: hear him.

8 And suddenly, when they had looked round about, they saw no man any more, save Jesus only with themselves.

35 And he sat down, and called the twelve, and saith unto them, If any man desire to be first, the same shall be last of all, and servant of all.

36 And he took a child, and set him in the midst of them: and when he had taken him in his arms, he said unto them,

37 Whosoever shall receive one of such children in my name, receiveth me; and whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me, but him that sent me.

41 For whosoever shall give you a cup of water to drink in my name, because ye belong to Christ, verily I say unto you, he shall not lose his reward.

Memory Verse: Jesus saith unto them, My meat is to do the will of him that sent me, and to finish his work. John 4:34.

Central Thought: We can feel secure in Jesus' presence if we will obey his words.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1963

Part Ten

Mar. 10

The Hand of God

His back was bowed, his hair was gray
His clothes were rags so poor,
He raked the muck and mire that lay
Upon the earthly floor.

Above his head the hand of God
Held out a proffered crown.
'Twas his if he but raised his head,
But no, he kept it down.

Dear soul, his hand is reaching now
To give thee life and peace,
To take thee from a world of sin
To joys that never cease.

—Leslie Busbee

Gaga, the Blind Boy

Gaga is blind and will never see again. He is a little black boy living in Africa. He did not have a father and mother to look after him like most little boys do for his parents both died when he was just a baby, so his grandmother took care of him. One day Gaga's grandmother

went away to the garden and left him in charge of an old woman who was a neighbor. Poor little Gaga was very hungry but too scared to ask the old lady for food so he went into her house and helped himself. The old woman was very angry and decided to teach him a lesson.

She gathered some little red, hot peppers and put them into his eyes and bound them up. My, how it hurt and stung! The little boy, as a result, was blinded for life. One of the missionaries found him one day, in a village, just sitting, gaping into space with nothing to do and nothing to think about excepting witchcraft which, of course, is evil. The missionary asked him if he would like to come to the mission station where he would be well fed and cared for, and he at once said "yes."

So it was that this little eight-year-old boy came to the station. The missionary read the Bible to him, and he repeated it over and over, thus learning many Scripture verses. He was also taught to knit, to make string and baskets. Gaga did not

like to work, but the missionary was patient and long-suffering with him and day by day she kept on teaching him. When Gaga was fourteen years old, he came to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and became a real little Christian. Then he did not mind work, but instead was happy to do it.

The missionary discovered too, that he had an ear for music and bought an accordian for him. Today Gaga is a real little evangelist. He sings and preaches the Word and now, though he is still blind, his face is happy and bright with the joy of the Lord.

Have you given your life to the Lord Jesus yet? And would you not like to be a missionary, too, and go out some day to tell other boys and girls just as needy as Gaga, about Jesus? —World Conquest

To Those Who Say Can't

"I can't," exclaimed John. "I can't do right, even though I want to."

"Tut, tut," said his father. "Did you ever hear of a person with the aphasia?"

"The aphasia! What's that?"

"Aphasia," exclaimed the father, "is a disease that makes it impossible for a person to use words he wants to use. He cannot make his tongue mind him. Have you ever seen a person with the rickets?"

"Rickets! What are they?" asked John.

"That," said his father, "is a disease in which the bones soften and the poor man cannot walk. His limbs won't mind him."

"My, that's awful!" exclaimed John.

"And did you ever see a drunken man?" asked the father.

"Sure, a few of them," answered John.

"Well, did you notice how they tumble around, and say all sorts of things? They cannot make their minds or their bodies or their tongues obey them; and now you, John, say 'I can't.' Have you the aphasia or the rickets, that you can't? But there is one Doctor for you who can cure you. Have you gone to Him? He is Jesus. He will make you able to say 'I can, I will be good.'"—Sel.

Return Good for Evil

"Is this Mr. Wheeler?" asked the voice over the phone.

"Yes, sir," answered Bro. Wheeler.

"Your horse is over here in my barn eating my hay. Come over and get it and be sure to bring some money to pay for what he has eaten," said Bro. Wheeler's neighbor angrily.

"All right, I will be right over," Bro. Wheeler assured his neighbor in a kind voice. Bro. Wheeler was sorry that his horse had broken out and was in his neighbor's barn. He was especially sorry that it had to be this certain neighbor because he seemed to have it in for him and all the ones around there who loved God. As he went over, he prayed to the Lord to help him to be as kind as he knew how to be to his neighbor so that he could help the man to know that he was a child of God.

As he came up in the yard the neighbor came out of the house and walked down to the post where he had the horse tied. "Now, Mr. Wheeler, you are going to have to pay for what this horse ate before you take him," his neighbor said harshly.

"All right, I will. I'm sorry that he ate your hay. Here is some money to pay for it," Bro. Wheeler said as he gave his neighbor some money. Bro. Wheeler took his horse home. He prayed for his neighbor that the Lord would help him to find salvation.

The very next morning Bro. Wheeler went out to his barn and there saw his neighbor's two horses in his barn eating his hay. Bro. Wheeler went into the house and called his neighbor and told him about it. His neighbor said he would be right over and get them. When the neighbor came to get the horses, he asked what he owed for the hay they had eaten and Bro. Wheeler told him that he didn't owe anything. His neighbor acted a little strange but he took his horses and after thanking Bro. Wheeler, took them home.

This kind act caused a great change to come over his neighbor. After that, when he would see Bro. Wheeler he would speak to him and was nice. He began to speak to the other children of God in that country too, and treated them much better. Bro. Wheeler returned good for evil and God was glorified through that. How much better it was to do that than to be hateful and cause more trouble. Bro. Wheeler is a good example for each of us.

—Sis. Marie Miles

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

I have had the flu and I am writing these lessons on my typewriter moved into my bedroom. I felt it unwise to go to the office because I didn't want to take a backset. The Lord has healed me and I am feeling fairly well, only still weak. Everyone has been so nice and the dear children of God have prayed for me. I am so thankful to the Lord

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for what he has done for me. I was in the kitchen washing out a little candy dish that my sister brought me with a get-well card and I was showing it to Sharon and telling her about it and she said, "Well, I guess that is one of the advantages of being sick." I thought about how everyone had been so good to call and come and then I thought, "Oh, I would rather be the one who is doing for the sick and helping them in some way instead of it coming my way." I thought of the different ones whom I have had the privilege of helping in times past. Before I came here, that was my work for the Lord, but since I work here in the office every day I do not get out much but I can still serve by helping get the gospel out through the printed page, by praying and writing or sending a card of encouragement. It is truly more blessed to give than to receive. So our lesson is very precious to me today. Which is the best, to serve or to be served? I can truly say I would rather serve than be served, yet I do not say that with any thought of unthankfulness for all that has been done for me. I do appreciate all the blessings that God permits to come to unworthy me.

In our lesson it seemed that James and John wanted high seats of honor. But Jesus very plainly told them that

the chiefest among them would be the ones who served others. Working, suffering, denying self, and obeying God's commands prepare us for the place in heaven God has for us. No selfish person will ever enter heaven. James and John did not know all that they had asked for but Jesus told them that they would suffer in a great way for the sake of the gospel in time to come. Later as we read about their lives, we read where James was beheaded for the gospel's sake and John was cast out on the Isle of Patmos. History tells us that John was put in a vat of boiling oil but God miraculously delivered him from it and he lived. They did suffer some for Christ's sake and surely they were great men of God.

Don't let the sneers of those who do not love the right way stop you. Stand up for the right and abhor the wrong. Don't let anyone persuade you to do wrong. Don't think of your self but think of Jesus and His ways. If you fail, there are others who won't know the right way, but if you do the right, then they can find the way into heaven by following you. Be more willing to serve others than to be served and God will bless you.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 10, March 10, 1963

TO SERVE OR TO BE SERVED?

Mark 10:32, 35-45

Mark 10:32 And they were in the way going up to Jerusalem; and Jesus went before them: and they were amazed; and as they followed, they were afraid. And he took again the twelve, and began to tell them what things should happen unto him,

35 And James and John, the sons of Zebedee, come unto him, saying, Master, we would that thou shouldst do for us whatsoever we shall desire.

36 And he said unto them, What would ye that I should do for you?

37 They said unto him, Grant unto us that we may sit, one on thy right hand, and the other on thy left hand, in thy glory.

38 But Jesus said unto them, Ye know not what ye ask: can ye drink of the cup that I drink of? and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with?

39 And they said unto him, We can. And Jesus said unto them, Ye shall indeed drink of the cup that I drink of; and with the baptism that I am baptized withal shall ye be baptized:

40 But to sit on my right hand and on my left hand is not mine to give; but it shall be given to them for whom it is prepared.

41 And when the ten heard it, they began to be much displeased with James and John.

42 But Jesus called them to him, and saith unto them, Ye know that they which are accounted to rule over the Gentiles exercise lordship over them; and their great ones exercise authority upon them.

43 But so shall it not be among you: but whosoever will be great among you, shall be your minister:

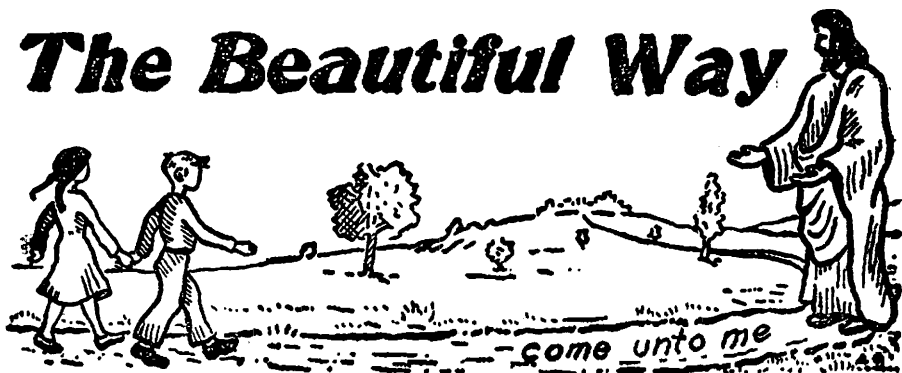
44 And whosoever of you will be the chiefest, shall be servant of all.

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

Memory Verse: For even 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: Jesus is our example. Are we better than our Lord and Master? He lived for others and we should, also.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Eleven

Mar. 17

Can and Can't

Can and Can't once ran a race.
Can fell down and hurt his face,
But up he jumped and on he ran,
The perservering little man.
In spite of all Can't did or said,
Can kept on going straight ahead.
Can't did not wish to be the last,
Nor did he like to run so fast,
And so he shouted, "Don't you see
That you can never outrun me?"
But Can replied, "That's just your way.
You're telling people every day
They can't do this and can't do that,
That black is white, the earth is flat;
But you'll not conquer me, for I
Intend to win this race or die."
They kept on running many years,
And Can at times shed bitter tears
Over the troubles that he met
And oftentimes would weary get.
His feet were sore, the way was rough,
The road did not seem short enough.
He sometimes ran and sometimes hopped,
But never, never, never stopped.
At last Can't halted by the way,
And said, "Now I will rest and play."
And so he waited while his friend

Kept on until he reached the end.
And Can't was left far in the rear
Because he would not persevere.
Can won the race while Can't stood still;
He always has, and always will.

—Selected.

God's Lamp

"Did you all bring your Bibles today?" Miss Clark was asking her children at the Sunday School. Yes, all had brought them.

"Why do you read your Bible every day?" the teacher continued.

"Because I like to," Marie answered quickly. Joan added, "Because my mother tells me to." Buddy said quietly, "I read it because I think it's the only Book that can help me to be a good boy."

"That's a very good answer, Buddy," said the teacher. "Today our memory verse is Psa. 119:105. The one who finds it first may read it."

Joan always found the verses first and she read: "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

"The verse reminds me of a story I read a long time ago," said Miss Clark. "Shall I tell it to you?"

"Oh, do!" chimed all the children together.

"Many hundred of years ago," began Miss Clark, "a king sent his sons on a long, long journey. In the country they were to cross, the heat was so terrible that much of their traveling would have to be done by night. So the father gave to each of his sons a magic lantern, whose light would show the way to go.

"With these lanterns in their hands, the boys traveled along safely. But after a long time they grew tired of the road. There were other roads that looked much more pleasant, and easier to travel, than the one along which the lanterns led them.

"Each boy plastered one side of his lantern with clay, so the light would not shine in front of him. Then they could go whichever way they chose.

"Once out of the right path, they disagreed about the way to go, and finally became separated. They wandered about on the dark mountains and were lost. Their father had to send messengers to find them and bring them back."

"Why, that is just what our memory verse says," Buddy said quickly. "Only it says a lamp will show us the way, instead of a lantern. But I guess it's all the same thing, isn't it?"

"Yes," replied Miss Clark. "And do you know, the Bible is the most wonderful treasure we have. We may read it as often as we wish. But it was not always that way. Many years ago, Bibles were scarce;

and even if the people could get them, they were not allowed to have them in their homes and read them.

"My mother once told me about a lady who kept her Bible, though, all through those dark days. She lived in a country called Bohemia. A law had been passed that all the Bibles must be given to the government; and the people knew that anyone who kept a Bible at home would be punished.

"Now this lady loved her Bible very much; and she thought of a good way to hide it. She placed it in the center of a batch of bread dough that she was getting ready for the oven and baked it! Her house was carefully searched; but of course no Bible was found.

"How thankful she was afterward that she had been able to keep her Bible! She loved it now more than ever. And I am sure she walked the way the Bible lamp showed her to go.

"So you see, children, how thankful we should be that we have this wonderful Lamp to light the way to Heaven for us. Now, let's repeat the memory verse together."

And all the little voices chimed in chorus, "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."
—The Burning Bush.

The Pencil And Eraser

On my fifth birthday a good woman made me a present of a lead pencil, without an eraser. I made many mistakes trying to draw and write. So I got a rubber eraser which fitted over one end of the pencil, and in time I wore the rubber out, erasing my mistakes and blunders; but ev-

ery mark I erased meant improvement. I prized the pencil very highly, but I think I liked the eraser just as much, for it helped me to do better.

Well, children, I am grown-up now and still use an eraser, for I still make mistakes. But the ones I am most sorry for will not rub out—wrong thoughts, words and deeds, sinful habits, neglect, and missteps. What tears of regret these caused me. But I kept to the slogan of the good woman who gave me the pencil—"Never too poor to pray, never too weak to win." Jesus long ago forgave my sins, but even He does not erase the memory of them. I cannot forget, nor go back to undo the past.

Dear children, learn a lesson from the pencil and eraser—watch your step; do not begin a wrong habit, for it cannot be erased like the pencil mark. Here are two lines from John. The first is good: "If we sin, we have an advocate with the Father." The second is better: "Little children . . . I write unto you, that ye sin not." Do not that which is sin and you will not have the regret.

—Sunday School Banner

—o—
"All things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive" (Matt. 21:22).

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

Our lessons for this quarter have all been in the book of Mark. I trust that each of you has been reading the parts that are in between our lessons. I am sure you have enjoyed this book. I know I have enjoyed going through the book of Mark with you. John Mark

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the young writer, gathered plenty of material together to prove that Jesus was God in the human flesh. It seems he received a lot of his information from Peter. Peter truly was convinced that Jesus was the Christ and today we are convinced that Jesus is the Saviour of the world and we know that He will forgive us our sins and give us sweet peace in our souls because we have experienced it and found it to be true, have we not? We know that God sent Jesus here to live, die, and rise again for our salvation because when we believed this from our heart, and believed he died for our sins, we received salvation. Jesus has all power. He has power over sin and the devil. He has power to heal all diseases. He has power to cause wicked people to do things they might not want to do. We should never doubt the power of Jesus. Oh, how we ought to honor and praise our blessed Jesus for all that he has done for mankind, and for each one of us! Today we gladly bow at the feet of Jesus; but there are those who will not bow. The Bible says that every knee will bow and every tongue will confess him to be Lord, but, oh! how sad to think that some will wait until it is too late. When they see Jesus bursting through the clouds, it will be too late to bow then and confess him Lord,

but those who have not, will at that time. So boys and girls, live for God here in this life and be ready to meet him when he calls for you.

In the temple there were those who sold the animals that were used to offer sacrifices, at a high price, and made a big profit on them. People who came from a long way could not bring their animals, so they bought them at the temple. This was very displeasing to the Jews but they could not do very much about it. Jesus came in one day and he drove them out. He overturned their tables and told them that they could not make the house of prayer a den of thieves. The men got out with their animals and business. They feared to disobey this man called Jesus. Jesus restored order in the temple again. The Jews who were the chief priests and scribes and had desired that this be done but could not, felt astonished when they heard that Jesus had more authority than they. They wanted to get rid of him. One day they asked him by what authority he did these things but Jesus asked them what authority John the Baptist used. They would not answer him, so he would not answer them. But we know that God had given Jesus the authority that he used, do we not? We want to always love Jesus and He will take care of us. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 11, March 17, 1963

CHRIST'S AUTHORITY

Mark 11:15-18, 27-33

Mark 11:15 And they come to Jerusalem: and Jesus went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrow the tables of the money changers, and the seats of them that sold doves;

16 And would not suffer that any man

should carry any vessel through the temple.

17 And he taught, saying unto them, Is it not written, My house shall be called of all nations the house of prayer? but ye have made it a den of thieves.

18 And the scribes and chief priests heard it, and sought how they might destroy him: for they feared him, because all the people was astonished at his doctrine.

27 And they come again to Jerusalem: and as he was walking in the temple, there come to him the chief priests, and the scribes, and the elders,

28 And say unto him, By what authority doest thou these things? and who gave thee this authority to do these things?

29 And Jesus answered and said unto them, I will also ask of you one question, and answer me, and I will tell you by what authority I do these things.

30 The baptism of John, was it from heaven, or of men? answer me.

31 And they reasoned with themselves saying, If we shall say, From heaven; he will say, Why then did ye not believe him?

32 But if we shall say, Of men; they feared the people: for all men counted John, that he was a prophet indeed.

33 And they answered and said unto Jesus, We cannot tell. And Jesus answering saith unto them, Neither do I tell you by what authority I do these things.

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

Central Thought: We can choose if we want to obey Jesus until the judgment and then we will have to obey him, which means eternal death if we have made the wrong choice.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Twelve

Mar. 24

Keep the Love of God

Hold fast to love-light burning
And feed it every day,
Its fuel is prayer wheels turning
And watchful words we say.

Love is the key, without it
The door will not swing in,
And we perchance may doubt it
And cling to hate or sin.

Seek love above all treasures
Make it supreme delight,
The Measure of all measures;
The rule for heav'nly light.
—Leslie Busbee

The Stowaway's Story

A little ragged boy aged nine years was discovered on the fourth day of the outward voyage of a vessel from Liverpool to New York, and carried before the first mate, whose duty it was to deal with such cases.

When questioned as to the object of his being stowed away, and as to

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

The mate did not believe the story, in spite of the winning face and truthful accents of the boy. He had seen too much of stowaways to be easily deceived by them, he said; and it was his firm belief that the boy had been brought aboard and provided with food by sailors. The little fellow was very roughly handled in consequence. Day by day he was questioned, but always with the same result. He still affirmed that he did not know a sailor on board, and that his father alone had secreted him and given him the food which he ate.

At last the mate, wearied by the boy's persistency in the same story and perhaps a little anxious to inculpate the sailors, seized him one day by the collar, and dragging him to

the forehatch, told him that unless he confessed the truth, in ten minutes from that time he would hang him on the yardarm. He then made him sit down under it on the deck. All around him were passengers and the sailors of the midday watch, and in front of him stood the inexorable mate with his chronometer in his hand. The officers of the ship were by his side.

It was the finest sight, said our informant, that we ever beheld, to see the pale, proud, sorrowful face of that noble boy, his head erect, his beautiful eyes bright through the tears that had fled. The mate had told him that he had but two minutes, and advised him to speak the truth and save his life; but he replied with the utmost simplicity and sincerity, by asking the mate if he might pray.

The mate said nothing but nodded his head. All eyes turned on him, this brave and noble fellow, this poor wail whom society owned not, and whose own stepfather could not care for; there he knelt with clasped hands and voice upraised, while he prayed the dear Lord Jesus to take him to Heaven.

Sobs broke from strong hard hearts as the mate sprang forward to the boy and clasped him to his bosom, and kissed him and blessed him, and told him how sincerely he now believed his story and how glad he was that he had been brave enough to face death and be willing to sacrifice his life for the truth of his own word.

"If ye suffer for righteousness' sake, happy are ye."

"Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake."

The little stowaway believed on the Lord Jesus and stood for the truth.

—Scattered Seed

Love and Kindness Win

Conrad was his name. He was the largest boy in the Sunday School class. He was so unruly and so unkind that he was the terror of the whole class.

The teacher tried in every way to control him. He tried mildness, he tried severity, but every effort failed. At last with the consent of the superintendent he decided to dismiss him from the Sunday School. But first he would consult the class. Every boy in the class voted to dismiss him, except one, the smallest one in the class, who had often felt the heavy and cruel blows of Conrad.

"Well, Carl," the teacher said, "why do you not want to dismiss Conrad?"

"Because if we drive him away he will have no chance to hear about Jesus, and he will grow worse instead of better."

"Are you willing, then, to forgive him for all the cruel things he has done against you?" asked the teacher.

"Yes," said Carl, "Father and Mother forgive me, and God forgives us all, why shouldn't I forgive Conrad?"

That settled the matter. Conrad asked to be allowed to stay and promised to do better. He kept his promise and became one of the best boys in the class, and he and Carl became the best of friends.

—The Missionary Worker

A Bird Saved From The Cat

Dear children, have you ever saved a bird from a cat? I have, and I prayed God to help me rescue the bird. One night late after I had gone

to bed I heard outside my bedroom window a bird crying up in a tree in its nest. I hurried outside, and there was a neighbor's large black cat. It had hold of the bird's wing. I chased the cat. He ran a little ways and looked back, but I scolded him and he left. I went back to bed, and soon I heard the cat in the tree again. I hurried out and chased him, and he never returned.

Sometime later I was sitting on my back step, and all of a sudden a little bird, limping with its wing hurt, came toward me as much as to say, "Thank you for sparing my life." So dear children, God put the birds here to sing for us.

Another time four baby birds were trapped, and the parents so excited flew here and there talking to them. I called on God to deliver them, and He did. What a mighty God we serve!

Pray for me, children. I want to meet you all in heaven.

—Amelia Smith

—o—

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I am sure that every day there is a question that you would like to ask someone. I am sure they are questions that you really would like to have answered. There are so many things in this world for you to learn and to know about. Maybe your Sunday School teacher can give you a chance now to ask a question that you have been wanting to ask someone. I am sure the Lord would help her to answer it or help her to find the answer for you. Questions about God and His great love are good questions. Many boys and girls wonder about heaven and what it is like and where we go after death and many other such questions. Of course the Bible

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does not give us all the answers. God knew that we could not understand all about it if he did tell us, but God has made us know enough about heaven that we know it is more wonderful than all the words in the English language could describe it.

Our lesson today is about questions that some men asked Jesus. These were not questions that they honestly wanted to know about. They asked questions to try to catch Jesus in a trap. They were not wanting to be fair but were wanting to get Jesus to say something against their law so they could bring him before the court and put him to death. This was a wicked way of doing. But Jesus knew their thoughts and because it wasn't yet time for him to die for our sins he answered them well. He gave them good answers, don't you think?

I would like for us to think a little on the answer that Jesus gave to the scribe that asked him what the greatest commandment was. Jesus told him what the first and second commandment was. Notice that our first obligation is to God. We are to love him best of all; not barely love him but love him with all our heart, soul, mind and strength. That is our whole being. Boys and girls, think seriously about this for awhile. What

is your soul and heart? It is the very center of you. It is you. What is your mind? It's what you think with. It's where your thoughts are. What is your strength and where is it? It is in your body. What is there left of you? Then you are to love God with all of your self. But you say, "I want to do this or that." Is it what God wants you to do? Did that desire come from the very center of you into your mind and are you going to use your strength to do it, that God gives you, if it isn't prompted from a love for God? Oh, the Lord will bless you if you will love him with all of your being!

How much do you love yourself? Then you are to love your neighbor that much. That is the second commandment. You want to be happy, comfortable, and to be cared for. Then do that to your friend or those that you are with. God isn't pleased unless we do this. God will help you as you pray to him to help you. Selfishness never will help anyone.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, March 24, 1963

WHY MEN RESIST CHRIST

Mark 12:13-17, 28-34

Mark 12:13 And they send unto him certain of the Pharisees and of the Herodians, to catch him in his words.

14 And when they were come, they say unto him, Master, we know that thou art true, and carest for no man; for thou regardest not the person of men; but teachest the way of God in truth: Is it lawful to give tribute to Caesar, or not?

15 Shall we give, or shall we not give? But he, knowing their hypocrisy, said unto them, Why tempt ye me? bring me a penny, that I may see it.

16 And they brought it. And he saith unto them, Whose is this image and sup-

scription? And they said unto him, Caesar's.

17 And Jesus answering said unto them, Render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's. And they marveled at him.

28 And one of the scribes came, and having heard them reasoning together, and perceiving that he had answered them well, asked him, Which is the first commandment of all?

29 And Jesus answered him, The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel; The Lord our God is one Lord:

30 And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment.

31 And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these.

32 And the scribe said unto him, Well, Master, thou hast said the truth: for there is one God; and there is none other but he:

33 And to love him with all the heart, and with all the understanding, and with all the soul, and with all the strength, and to love his neighbor as himself, is more than all whole burnt offerings and sacrifices.

34 And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly, he said unto him, thou art not far from the kingdom of God. And no man after that durst ask him any question.

Memory Verse: For I have not spoken of myself; but the Father which sent me, he gave me a commandment, what I should say, and what I should speak. John 12:49.

Central Thought: God will help us to know the answers to questions that are sincere and honest.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1963

Part Thirteen

Mar. 31

The Bible

Take up the Book of books, my child,
Its contents learn to love,
The Bible is a map to guide
Our lives to Heav'n above.

Oh, trust the Author's wond'rous peace
To bless each sacred line,
Reveal its depth to thy release,
And to its truth resign.

Its words are spirit, joy and life,
To bless thy waiting soul,
'Twill guard thee from besetting strife
And sin's corrupt control.

—Leslie Busbee

"Occupy Till I Come"

"'Occupy till I come'. 'Occupy till I come'." Jerry repeated these words of his morning verse while he put on his clothes. He repeated them while he washed his hands and face. He repeated them while he combed his hair.

"I really know my verse, Grand-

ma," he said as he came into the kitchen where Grandmother was putting the toast on the breakfast table by the window.

"Do you know what it means?" asked Grandmother.

"I don't know what that first word means," said Jerry.

"I will read the story that goes with your verse. Then you will know."

Grandmother opened her Bible that lay on the end of the table.

"Here it is. 'A certain nobleman went into a far country, . . . And he called his ten servants, and delivered them ten pounds, and said unto them, Occupy till I come. . . When he returned, . . . he commanded him, . . . that he might know how much every man had gained by trading. Then came the first, saying, Lord, thy pound hath gained ten pounds. And he said unto him, . . . because thou hast been faithful in a very little, have thou authority over ten cities.'"

"Then 'occupy' means doing what Jesus gives you to do. Doesn't it, Grandma?" asked Jerry.

Grandmother smiled across the table. "Yes, Jerry, it means that and more. Now I must go over to Mrs. Brown's to help care for Grandma Brown, who is so very sick. I cannot be here to hoe the garden."

"Then we can't have our picnic dinner under the big tree, either, and Jack can't come," cried Jerry.

"I know, but what do you think Jesus would do?"

Jerry looked very sober. Then he smiled. "I can hoe the garden rows you were going to hoe. I can pull the weeds just as I do when you are here. And we can have our picnic dinner some other day. That is what my verse means, doesn't it?"

"It surely does," agreed Grandmother. "Being cheerful about the picnic dinner will be helping me, too, as I take care of Grandma Brown. All this will be pleasing the Lord Jesus."

"Then I can be happy."

"And being happy is for Jesus, too," said Grandmother.

"'Occupy till I come,'" Jerry repeated as he helped Grandmother with the morning work so she could go to Mrs. Brown's house right away. Then he whistled a funny little tune. "I am whistling my verse, Grandma. I can remember it better."

"And that will help me, too, when I hear you today," said Grandmother as she started for Mrs. Brown's house.

PECULIAR LAMPS

We are told that in Oriental countries the natives often fasten a small lamp to each foot for night travel. This is to frighten reptiles and poisonous insects that are crawling on the ground. As each foot is lifted forward they scamper away, and a safe

place is made on which to place the foot. David said of the Bible, "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." Psalm 119:105.

False Prophet

"Listen, boys, to what this woman is saying on the radio. I want you to know that she is a false prophet," Mother said as the boys came into the kitchen ready for breakfast. While Mother finished serving the breakfast, the woman on the radio continued to tell everyone to get ready because in two days Jesus was coming and the world would come to an end.

"Where did she get that?" asked Vernon.

"Before you came in, she was saying that the Lord had showed her and that he told her to tell everyone to get ready. I suppose she said it yesterday, also, but daddy turned the radio off as he usually does after listening to the news, before he goes to work, but this morning he didn't and I got busy and it ran on into this program. But the main thing I want you boys to know is that this is not true. The Bible says that 'But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.' (Mark 13:32). But this woman said that the Lord showed her the day. Now the Spirit of God and the Word of God agree. When someone says the Lord showed them something that is contrary to the Word of God, we know that it is not from God," Mother told her boys with earnestness.

"When did she say the world was coming to an end?" asked Carl, jr.

"In two days," answered Vernon,

"but it isn't true. She is a false prophet."

"Now boys, we will listen in the morning and the next and see what she says when she finds out she has prophesied falsely."

The next morning again the same things were repeated and she also said that different ones were selling some of their property and getting ready to go and claimed some had been saved, etc.

"Mother, is it about time for that woman to come on again?" asked Vernon as the boys were both up a little early as they wanted to hear what she had to say when she found out that the world didn't come to an end and that Jesus did not come.

"Well, the program is on, but the woman has not spoken yet, and nothing has been said about the world not coming to an end. I guess they are ashamed to mention it since it didn't happen. This woman that is talking now isn't the one who has been prophesying," said Mother.

At the end of the program someone said that they were just standing on what had been said, but that the Lord had seen fit to wait awhile.

"Isn't that a slick way of getting out of it?" Vernon said and Carl, jr. agreed.

(This happened in California in 1953.)

—Marie Miles

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Did you know that, according to the Bible, we are living in the last days of this world? Time is fast coming to a close. The Bible has prophesied of many things that would come to pass and they have already come to pass. One thing I want to point out to you is that the Bible, many, many years ago foretold

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about cars upon the highways and that they would have wrecks. Did you know that? Cars were to be made and these things were to happen in the "day of his preparation." (Nahum 2:3, 4) Our lesson is about the "Preparation for Christ's Coming." The prophet Nahum told the people 713 years before Christ ever came to this world, or exactly 2,675 years ago this year, that what we see today, would be. This is what he said, "The chariots shall be with flaming torches in the day of his preparation, and the fir trees shall be terribly shaken. The chariots shall rage in the streets they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways: they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightnings." Now, doesn't this describe the automobile? A car going over a hundred miles an hour, as is possible today, would seem like it was running like lightning to a man who had never rode any faster than a horse could pull a wagon, wouldn't it? This is just one of the examples of things that were foretold that would come to pass in the last days of the world. In our lesson Jesus used a tree as an example of how we would know that summer was near. He said, just so, we can know when his coming is near by seeing the things that were foretold, come to pass.

Be sure to remember verse 31. This earth on which you walk and the heavens that you look up and see will pass away when Jesus comes. In 2 Peter 3:10-12 we are told that the sky or heavens will pass away with a great noise and the earth will melt with fervent heat, the earth and everything in it shall be burned up. Now, burned up means there will not be anything left here. If you burn up a piece of paper it is all gone and is dissolved, isn't it? The earth will be gone. It will be burned up with a fervent heat. The only thing that will be left is God's Word. If we have obeyed His word we will be ready to meet him and live with him in eternity. So boys and girls, that is the reason your Sunday School teacher, your parents, pastor and others are trying to help you get ready to meet God in that Day. You won't need to have one fear or be alarmed if you are the Lord's. He will take you unto Himself and, oh, that will be wonderful! He is so great, mighty and strong and has a wonderful place prepared for all those who will be ready for His coming. He tells us to be careful and watch and pray. God is a good God and doesn't ask us to do one thing that is too hard, but only that which is good and he will help us do that, won't He? —Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, March 31, 1963

CHRIST'S COMING

Mark 13:24-37

Mark 13:24 But in those days, after that tribulation, the sun shall be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light,

25 And the stars of heaven shall fall, and the powers that are in heaven shall be shaken.

26 And then shall they see the Son of man coming in the clouds with great power and glory.

27 And then shall he send his angels and shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from the uttermost part of the earth to the uttermost part of heaven.

28 Now learn a parable of the fig tree: When her branch is yet tender, and putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is near:

29 So ye in like manner, when ye shall see these things come to pass, know that it is nigh, even at the doors.

30 Verily I say unto you, that this generation shall not pass, till all these things be done.

31 Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away.

32 But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

33 Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

34 For the Son of man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

35 Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrow, or in the morning:

36 Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

37 And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Memory Verse: Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is. Mark 13:33.

Central Thought: Live here in such a way that you will be ready to live again with Jesus.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 2

April, May, June 1963

Part One

April 7

Thy Will Be Done

"Not My will but Thine be done,"
Prayed the Lord that night
He the Father's only Son
Full of Heaven's Light.

Yet to death He must resign
In that fateful hour
That His work of grace divine
Might unveil its power.

He to offer grace to live
Hung upon the tree
Life and victory to give,
All for you and me.

—Leslie Busbee

The Great Plague

The rain was pouring down so the children could not go outdoors to play. After lunch the teacher told them that they could amuse themselves as they wished in the schoolroom, so long as they did not get noisy. Some of them started to write on the blackboard, others got books to read, but a number of them could not think of anything to do.

All of a sudden Bill said, "Let's get up a play. I saw a good show last night. We can act it out."

"Oh, that will be fun!" said Mary. "How many characters were in it?"

"I can't remember," said Bill, "but we will try to find a part for everyone. I'll tell you all what you can be. Mary, you can be the heroine. Sam, you can be the thief. You must take Mary's purse out of her pocket without her knowing it. John, you can be the drunken man that bumps into her. Jim—"

Just then the teacher rapped on his desk. "Boys and girls," he said, "I do not like to stop your fun, but I do not want you to act out that play."

"Why not?" asked Bill.

"I want to tell you a story before I answer that question," said the teacher.

The children gathered around his desk.

Mr. Thorne began, "Many years ago there was a terrible disease in the city of London. It was called 'The Great Plague.' When a person got the disease, he started swelling under the arms, his throat got extremely painful and black spots appeared on his body. His temperature was dangerously high and he

was more likely to die than to get well again. Thousands of people fled from the city. About half of those who stayed in London died of the plague. It was so catching that a law was made that as soon as any person in any house had the disease, a certain mark must be put on the front door so that no one would go in. Every morning fathers and mothers looked at each of their children fearfully, in terror, lest one of them should be coming down with the plague. Every night a cart was driven through the city to carry away the bodies of all those who had died during the day."

"Is this a true story?" asked Bill. "What I have told you already is certainly true," said Mr. Thorne, "but I will leave it to you to decide if the rest of the story is true or not."

"In the city of London lived a widow with five children. She lived every day in fear that the plague might be brought to her home. She told the children never to leave the house. She herself only went out when it was absolutely necessary to get food for the family. And when she did go out she covered her nose and mouth with a mask to guard against infection."

"One morning this poor widow saw the sign of the plague on the door of the house across the street. She was more afraid of infection for her family than ever. She dreaded to leave the house that day, but she knew that she must go to the market if they were to have anything to eat. From the window of their home she showed her five children the mark of the plague on the house opposite. Then she said, 'Be sure you stay in the house today. Do not go outdoors for a single minute while I am gone.'"

"After the mother left, the oldest boy said, 'I'm going across the street to see

how that plague mark is made.'

"'I'll go with you,' said the second boy, 'I have a piece of chalk so we can copy it.'"

"The other children said, 'Mother told us not to leave the house.' But the two oldest boys went off paying no attention."

"When they were gone the others said, 'What shall we do? We must not go outside. What can we do in the house?'"

"Tim said, 'Let's play at catching the plague. Jane, we'll put some black marks on you. Then you can lie on the floor as if you were almost dead. I'll be the doctor and try to cure you. But I can't, so then I'll say you are dead. When I say Jane is dead, then you, Jim, bring your wagon and we'll put her into it and you wheel it to the kitchen. Jane, you must not move or speak after that because you are dead.'"

"As Mrs. Brown returned from the market she looked fearfully at every house for new signs of the plague. As she neared her home she was almost overcome with horror to see her two oldest boys playing on the porch of the infected house. She rushed across the street, seized them by the arm and dragged them across into their own home. Just as she got inside the front door, she heard Tim say, 'Jane is dead.' It was only part of the play, but the poor mother did not realize this. She fell in a dead faint on the floor."

"It was a long time before Mrs. Brown recovered consciousness and when she did, she was too ill to get up. The children finally succeeded in making her understand that Jane was not dead, and that no one had yet caught the plague. But the poor mother never fully recovered from the shock she had received that day."

"That could not be a true story," said Bill.

"Why not?" asked the teacher.

"Because the plague was too horrible a thing to be careless with or to play at."

"You are right," said Mr. Thorne "The Great Plague was a horrible thing. It brought death to thousands who caught it. But I can tell you a more terrible disease than that. Sin is the most awful disease there is, for it causes the death of every soul afflicted by it. The Bible says, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die" (Ezek. 18:20). In order that our souls might be cured of sin, the Lord Jesus Christ came to this earth and died in our stead."

"When I am tempted to do wrong, I'll think of the great plague," said Mary. "That will help me to remember how bad sin really is."

"I never thought about sin being so awful before," said Bill. "I see now why you didn't want us to act out that play."

"I am glad of that," said Mr. Thorne. "I hope we will always remember God's solemn warning, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die" (Ezek. 18:20). And I pray that every one of you will come to Jesus, the only One who can save from sin."

—Selected

CLEAN EARS

Does Mother have a job getting you to wash your ears properly? Well, she wants you to have clean ears on the outside. And Jesus wants you to have clean ears on the inside. He says, "Take heed what you hear." That is, "Be careful what you listen to." He does not want you to listen to things you would be ashamed for your parents to know about.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Last Sunday we talked about the world and how it would be burned up. We also

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read the words of Jesus about being ready when He comes. So it is important that we know how we can be ready to meet Jesus at that time.

Our lesson today is very important. Jesus was a good man. He did not sin and lived a life that pleased His Father who is God. Jesus one time, said that He did always those things that pleased the Father. Now Jesus had come to the time when He was to do the most important thing to please His Father. But this was the hardest thing to do. Jesus was to bear the sin of every person who had been born and all who were to be born into this world. Yet Jesus never did one sin Himself. The Bible said He was to "taste death for every man." (Heb. 2:9). Since every person had sinned, and could not take their own sins away, Jesus was sent here to take them away. His hour had come. He called it a cup that he had to drink. He was to go to the cross and die there for you and for me.

Jesus knew all things and He knew that wicked men were going to take Him and put Him on the cross before it happened. He knew that it was time. They had tried to do this before but He did not let them because it was not time for it to be done. Now Jesus was near the end. He began to feel heavy-hearted and sad. He went to a garden called

"Gethsemane" to pray to His Father. He took with Him James, John and Peter. If ever He had needed them, it was at this time. It is always good to have someone with you when you face trouble. Jesus was human just as we are. Can you not see Jesus kneeling there on the ground, pouring out His heart to His Father? No one can know the agony He went through. He was feeling the weight of all the sins of the world upon Him. He told the three disciples to wait with Him, but even they did not understand what He was facing and they went to sleep. There He was all alone to bear His sorrow. He asked the Father if it could be possible for the cup to pass from him but then he said, "Not my will, but thine be done." Oh, he loved His Father and He loved us! He knew we needed someone to forgive us of our sins and bear them away. He was willing. Three times he prayed but then He told God, the Father that He was willing. Oh, how we do love our precious Jesus for loving us so much! Now you and I can have forgiveness of our sins because Jesus was willing to die for us on the cross. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 1, April 7, 1963

JESUS FULFILLS HIS MISSION

Mark 14:32-36; 15:24-31; 37-39

Mark 14:32 And they came to a place which was named Gethsemane: and he saith to his disciples, Sit ye here, while I shall pray.

33 And he taketh with him Peter and James and John, and began to be sore amazed, and to be very heavy;

34 And saith unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death: tarry ye here, and watch.

35 And he went forward a little, and fell on the ground, and prayed that, if

it were possible, the hour might pass from him.

36 And he said, Abba, Father, all things are possible unto thee; take away this cup from me: nevertheless not what I will, but what thou wilt.

15:24 And when they had crucified him, they parted his garments, casting lots upon them, what every man should take.

25 And it was the third hour, and they crucified him.

26 And the superscription of his accusation was written over, THE KING OF THE JEWS.

27 And with him they crucify two thieves; the one on his right hand, and the other on his left.

28 And the scripture was fulfilled, which saith, And he was numbered with the transgressors.

29 And they that passed by railed on him, wagging their heads, and saying, Ah, thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days,

30 Save thyself, and come down from the cross.

31 Likewise also the chief priests mocking said among themselves with the scribes, He saved others; himself he cannot save.

37 And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost.

38 And the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom.

39 And when the centurion, which stood over against him, saw that he so cried out, and gave up the ghost, he said, Truly this man was the Son of God.

Memory Verse: Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again. John 10:17.

Central Thought: Jesus chose to die on the cross because He loved us.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 2

April, May, June 1963

Part Two

April 14

He Arose

The morning light is breaking
Upon the silent tomb
The guard its watch is making
So sure amid the gloom.

When suddenly from Heaven
In rays of blinding light
The angel-power was given
Subduing earthly might.

And He, who on the mountain
Was slain by earthly glee
Came forth a Living Fountain
To conquer death for me.

—Leslie Busbee

Alice Finds the Meaning Of Easter

One bleak day when there was no school and the cold of the winter day made it unpleasant for Alice to play out of doors, she sought all about the house to find something to do until finally her mother suggested that they learn the meaning of Easter.

Of course, Alice was eager to know what the meaning of Easter really was, for with her it seemed to be an ever-present question, and no one had as yet taken time to really explain to her the real meaning of this wonderful day.

Mother tried to explain to her that it would take them some weeks to find the true meaning of Easter. After finding some pots, she helped Alice plant a hyacinth bulb; and of course it was hard to explain that the bulb which looked so dead, and old, and dried up, would really grow. Yet Mother was sure that there was life hidden away in the bulb.

After a few weeks Alice was surprised one morning to find a little green sprout coming up through the ground. Week after week she watched it grow until finally it became quite a plant. Still she frequently came to her mother with the question, "When will I know what Easter really means?"

In a very unexpected way Alice was going to be privileged to learn the meaning of Easter, not only from

the plant over which she so tenderly watched day after day, but also from an entirely different source.

Two little birds had built a nest in the bushes in the back part of the garden, and Alice had found the nest with four speckled eggs in it. Time after time she would peep into this wonderful nest. When Easter morning dawned, bright and clear, she made her usual trip to inspect the nest, when to her surprise and dismay all she found was broken empty shells. "Oh," she said, "they are all spoiled and broken."

It was then that her mother bade her come into the house and look at her plant, which now held a lovely flower unfolded in all its beauty.

Mother began to tell her that just so our Lord Jesus Christ, whose resurrection we remember on Easter Day, was one time like a seed that was sown in dishonor, or like the life germ hid away in the plant or the egg. He had come into this world as a Babe and lived among men. He had pointed out to them the way of life and peace. During His ministry, He had called about Him little children, and taken them up in His arms, and blessed them. Through them He was teaching the world that we must be converted and become as little children, to enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.

At the close of His ministry, wicked hands nailed Him to the cruel Cross, where He gave His life as an offering for our sins. He was laid in Joseph's tomb, just as the dry and dead bulb was hid away in the earth; but after three days He arose. He came forth blossoming with new life and eternal vigor; and the Bible tells us that we, too, shall arise from the dead when He comes.

The grave is like the empty shells of the bird's eggs, which will open and the raised ones shall fly away with the Lord Jesus Christ to be with Him forever. —Sunbeams

"It Is Finished"

Mother had to go to town and do some shopping. She told Ella and Maxine to clean up their bedroom and dust the living room while she was gone. There was a few other things she had told them to do. They were not very happy about having to work all the time their mother was gone. But they got the grand idea of getting right to work after she left and getting it done real fast. So two girls were really making things clean fast.

"Did you finish dusting the living room?" asked Maxine.

"Yes, it is finished," spoke up Ella.

"It is finished," repeated Maxine. After a little silence Maxine said, "Ella, you know that reminds me of our Sunday School lesson yesterday. Do you know who said those very words?"

"No, I don't."

"It was Jesus. Oh, I thought that was so sad and I was about to cry because I felt so sorry for Jesus who was so innocent and had to die on the cross because I had sinned! Our teacher told us that Jesus had finished the great plan of salvation. I am so glad for that plan that was made for us but it seems it could have been done some other way."

"What did Jesus do when he said, 'It is finished'?"

"He died, but I am glad that he arose again from the grave. Now he is alive in heaven and when we pray, He forgives us of our sins. I

love Jesus so much and I am glad He is alive. This is what we talk about on Easter. Our teacher told us all about it." —M. Miles

Conversion of an Indian Girl

A missionary among the Indians tells of a poor little Indian girl who attended the mission school. She saw a picture of the crucifixion and wished to know what it meant. The teacher told her in very simple words the message of the Cross. As she went on with the history tears streamed down the face of the little girl, who did not speak for a while. Then her first words were: "Me never want to do bad any more."

Her heart was so touched with the love of the Saviour, who died for our sins, that she resolved never to grieve Him, but desired to please Him perfectly. From this resolution she never wavered, but became her teacher's right-hand girl, always ready to do her bidding and she exercised a powerful influence for good at the mission. She afterward married, and is now foremost in the work of improvement among the Indian women.

—Gospel in All Lands

Dear Boys and Girls:—

God is the God of miracles. We can look around us and see them every day. Did you ever have the privilege of watching a butterfly go through the four stages before it becomes a butterfly? First it is an egg. The egg hatches into a caterpillar, or larva. The caterpillar grows, sheds its skin several times, and at last forms a case around itself. It is now called a pupa. The pupa changes

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and breaks the case around it and comes forth from its grave a beautiful butterfly. It is a miracle of God.

Our lesson tells us about our precious Jesus who was put in the grave. His body was wrapped, as was the custom in those days, with long strips of linen by Joseph, a rich man. He tenderly laid the precious body in his own tomb that was hewn out of a rock. He then had a huge rock rolled up in front of that tomb. He made it secure and safe.

Some of the women who loved Jesus greatly and had been blessed by him came early in the morning with some sweet spices to anoint the body of Jesus. As they walked along that morning they wondered who would roll away that great stone. Sometimes you have troubles that seem like big stones or mountains to you as you go through life. You might wonder who can help you as these women wondered but we want to always think about the mighty power of God who is able to do those things for us that we cannot do for ourselves. Remember this as you think about this wonderful time. When the women arrived they found the stone was already rolled away. They were so surprised and even a little frightened when they found the tomb empty. But soon they heard someone speaking to them. The angel said, "He is risen; he is not here."

He told them to go back and tell the disciples and Peter that he would see them in Galilee. Why did he say to tell Peter? He wanted Peter to know that he had forgiven him for denying him after Peter was so sorry about it and wept bitterly.

Isn't it wonderful to know that Jesus arose! Some might say, "But how can that be?" I ask how can it be that the pupa or worm can break the case around it and come forth a beautiful butterfly? Oh, the power of God is unlimited! Jesus died, but the grave could not hold him and He arose. Because he arose from the grave, you and I will some day arise from the grave, if we are dead when Jesus comes bursting through the clouds. He will break the power of death and we will arise in newness of life; into the beauties of heaven to be with the Lord forever. We want to be sure that we are the Lord's when we die and then we will arise. It is a great miracle.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 2, April 14, 1963

CHRIST IS RISEN

Mark 15:42-47; 16:1-8

Mark 15:42 And now when the even was come, because it was the preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath,

43 Joseph of Arimathaea, an honourable counsellor, which also waited for the kingdom of God, came, and went in boldly unto Pilate, and craved the body of Jesus.

44 And Pilate marvelled if he were already dead: and calling unto him the centurion, he asked him whether he had been any while dead.

45 And when he knew it of the centurion, he gave the body to Joseph.

46 And he bought fine linen, and took him down, and wrapped him in the linen,

and laid him in a sepulchre which was hewn out of a rock, and rolled a stone unto the door of the sepulchre.

47 And Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses beheld where he was laid.

16:1 And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

2 And very early in the morning the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

3 And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?

4 And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away; for it was very great.

5 And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

6 And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

7 But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

8 And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they any thing to any man; for they were afraid.

Memory Verse: Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. 1 Peter 1:3.

Central Thought: We are serving a living Lord and Saviour.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 2

April, May, June 1962

Part Three

April 21

The Best Way

We read in the Bible that's given
True lessons that teach us a fact
That life lived supremely for Heaven
Is surely the best way to act.

The righteous who live for the Savior
As trees by the waters shall be
Obtaining prosperity's favor
And fruit in His season shall see.

Not so with the wicked who wander
O'er life's barren waste of decay,—
Be wise then, dear children and ponder

I hope you will choose the best way.
—Leslie Busbee

No Trespassing

Very often as we pass through the country we see a sign "No Trespassing." Sometimes a farmer puts it up to keep hunters off his land. Often we see it in front of a flower bed in a city park to keep people who are

thoughtless from destroying its beauty.

"Trespass" is a very interesting word. It means "to cross the line." When the farmer puts that sign "No Trespassing" on his fence he means that no one may cross the line of his farm.

There are several lines in life which carry this "No Trespassing" sign which will warn all who would be tempted to cross. First, there is the truth line. There was a good man long ago who said, "I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in truth." I am sure that there is not a father or mother now who would not say the same thing. It is a great joy when you walk in truth. Sometimes boys and girls and men and women do not walk in truth. They step over the line. When a person steps over that line he is on dangerous ground and may find himself in serious trouble.

Second, there is the line of obedience. After the surrender of General Cornwallis at Yorktown in the Revolutionary War, a French officer was

one day introduced to Mrs. Washington, the mother of the great American general. One of the first things the Frenchman said to her was, "I wish you would tell me how to train a boy so that he will become a man like your son, General Washington." Mrs. Washington answered, "I taught him to obey." How often one sees no reason in obedience and yet is thankful later on that he did not cross that line.

Third, there is the line of purity. David once asked who was fit to come before the Lord, and this was his answer: "He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart." None of us would think of going to church or Sunday School, with anything but clean hands. But here is something else that is very necessary. It is a heart that is pure, one in which evil thoughts are not allowed to set up housekeeping and take over our lives. If you lived in Texas and were to cross over into Mexico, some years ago, the moment you crossed that line you were in danger. In the same way when you cross the line of Truth, and Obedience, and Purity, you are trespassing. May God keep us on the right side of the line. —Sel.

Albert's Lesson

"Be ye kind one to another."—Eph. 4:32.

"Mamma," Albert asked earnestly one day as he hung up his skates, "would you think any one would say he didn't want to be a Christian? What would you call a person who says he does not need to be one, because he is all right just as he is?"

"I think," answered Mamma, "you had better come here and tell me all about it."

Albert drew a chair close to his mother's and with sober, puzzled face told his story.

"You see, Mamma, there is a big boy who comes to skate on the pond every day. He is tall and rough looking, his clothes are patched, and I think he must be quite poor, but he knows how to skate! I've watched him and wished I could do all the tricks he can on the ice, and a few times I've spoken to him.

"Today a little girl got in his way and he knocked her down. But instead of helping her, he only laughed!" said Albert. I saw it all and ran to help her, for you know my verse this morning was, 'Be ye kind one to another,' and I thought this was a good chance to practice it. When she had stopped crying I said to Tom:

"I don't think you should laugh when you have hurt someone; you ought to be sorry;" and he laughed again, at me, I suppose, and asked what made me think so. I told him of course a gentleman wouldn't do such a thing, especially if he were a Christian."

"'But I'm not a Christian,' he said, 'and what difference would that make?'

"'Because a Christian tries to be kind and helpful to others, and make them happy,' I said, and as we skated along I asked him why he isn't a Christian, and, Mamma, he said he didn't need to be. I told him everyone needed to come to Jesus and be saved, and then try to please Him in everything, but he only said, 'Well, I don't want to. I'm enjoying life just as I am.'

"Just think, Mamma, of anyone saying that! Shouldn't you suppose Tom would want Jesus, when he is

so poor and seems to need Him so? I was so surprised, and then I said: "But, Tom, I am sure you would enjoy life a great deal better if you were a Christian."

"We didn't say any more about it, only as he taught me some of his fancy ways of skating that I had wanted so much to learn, I just couldn't help wishing I could teach him something better than that—how to be a Christian—but of course," and Albert's face clouded, "if there isn't any 'want to' in his heart, he won't let me."

Mamma whispered something in his ear that brought the smiles back, and that night, as she went in for the good-night kiss, he said:

"Oh, Mamma, I'm so glad you reminded me I could pray for Tom, and ask Jesus to put the 'want to' into his heart," and then he added with his lips close to her ear, "Mamma; I'm so very happy tonight, because I spoke about Jesus to Tom." —Sel.

Some Christian boys and girls are like an old fashioned clock; they will not work unless they are put just where they like, or get to do just what they want to do. But the ones who can be useful to Jesus are the ones who will work for Him any place He chooses to put them.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Our lessons for the next few Sundays will be in the Psalms. The Book of Psalms is the song book of the Hebrew nation. It is a wonderful book. It is full of praise to God. We do not praise the Lord enough. We should praise Him more. The very breath we draw is given to us from God. Draw a real deep breath now and thank God for it. God

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has given you life and God has given you this day, this hour, this minute. What are you doing with it? Are you remembering to thank Him for it and use your time for God? You may ask, but what can I do? The answer is, "Praise God." In the beginning God created man for His glory. He created you for His glory. He wanted someone to love Him and commune with Him. It is wonderful to do this. In your heart and mind just look up and thank God for all the good things He gives you and does for you. That is what the one who wrote the Psalms did. Most of the Psalms were written by David but others wrote some of the Psalms, also. They are good for us to think about.

Boys and girls, do you not know that you receive a lot of the ideas that you have from the things that you read or hear about? Some boys and girls feed on corrupt comic books. They picture out crime, sex, lies, and many other evil things. They are not good for you to read. Those things are not good to think about or look at. You have a right to choose what you want to think about. I do trust that you will choose those things which give you noble, uplifting thoughts and desires.

Jesus was reared in the Jewish faith. He knew the Psalms from boyhood to

manhood. When you read about his life in the four books of the New Testament which are Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John we find that Jesus quoted from the Psalms many times. So many places in the Psalms it tells about the things that were to happen to Jesus when he came, and it did come to pass. Jesus loved the Psalms and we do today. Many of our boys and girls can quote a lot of the Psalms by memory. I feel it would be good for you to do this today. Learn them and say them before your Sunday School class. You will never be sorry that you learned them.

Our lesson today is the first Psalm and part of the 15th. It would be good if you had a piece of paper and could draw two trees. One for the good tree, and the other for the bad tree. The good tree would be planted by the water of life which is spoken of by John. (Rev. 22:1). Write the good things that are spoken of in our lesson and more as the fruit on the good tree. Draw the tree which is the bad tree. It has fruit also. It is by the water of eternal death. The devil is its life. Write the bad things on it mentioned in our lesson and more. Discuss them. I want to be like the good tree, don't you? The bad tree will wither up and be blown away. Those who bear bad fruit will be destroyed and cast into eternal hell. We are glad that God will forgive those who sin and they too, can bear good fruit and be ready to meet the Lord in that great day when time will be no more. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 3, April 21, 1963

PSALMS IN WORSHIP AND LIFE

Psalm 1 and Psalm 15

Psalm 1:1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the un-

godly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 15:1 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Memory Verse: My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever. Psalm 73:26.

Central Thought: God only sees good and bad people.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Four

April 28

He Is To Me

A Shepherd, a Rock, and a Fortress
A Guide, Burden-bearer, and Shield,
A Source of rich comfort unailing,
A Treasure that's hid in a field.

My Joy, Hope, and Strength for the
Battle,

My Light, Life, and Beauty of Love,
The High Priest of all my Profession
He sits on His throne high above.

What need I to fear when I'm girded
His arms everlasting beneath
The God of my life, He is keeping
Forever the paths of my feet.

—Leslie Busbee

Jimmy, the Newsboy

Just one of the hundreds of newsboys in the great City of New York was Jimmy. No one knew where he had come from. The lusty wail of a tiny infant left on the streets of New York had touched the heart of one of the East Side dwellers, and

she had taken the tiny baby to her little garret room and had nursed him to a none too sturdy childhood.

She had been gone now several years, and Jimmy had valiantly fought the battle of life alone—ragged, often hungry, but with the cheerful self-reliant optimism of boyhood. But one day something wonderful happened to Jimmy. A sweet-faced lady who had for some time been one of the most regular customers, invited him to a Mission Sunday School in his neighborhood. No one had ever asked Jimmy to go anywhere before, and certainly no such lady as this had ever spoken kindly to him. Jimmy was thrilled, and long before the time on Sunday he was at the Mission.

As politely as if he had been one of the rich boys whom he had seen going to school in uptown New York, the lady asked Jimmy to come in, and found a place for him among the other boys of the class. By and by it came time for the boys to recite the verses which they had learned, and to read the lesson from books

which the sweet-faced lady had given them. When it came Jimmy's turn to read, he hung his head, and when the sweet-faced lady encouragingly urged him to read his verse, Jimmy had to confess that he had never been to school in his life, and that he could not read what the book said. Gently patting him on the back, the sweet-faced lady told him not to mind, and promised that if he would remain after the others had gone, she would teach him some verses.

Jimmy was glad to stay, just to hear the sweet-faced lady. But more than that, he wanted to be able to say some of the verses as the other boys did. The sweet-faced lady showed him how to begin with the forefinger of his right hand, and repeat the first part of the Shepherd's Psalm, "The Lord is my Shepherd," giving each finger a word. Then she told him about the Good Shepherd, who had come to die for him in order that he might have eternal life. Jimmy said the words over and over again, until he knew them, and went away with a new light shining in his face, promising to be there on time the next Sunday.

Next Sunday came, but no Jimmy appeared. After waiting a little while, the sweet-faced lady inquired of some of the other boys if they had seen Jimmy. It was then that she learned that on the previous day, while crossing the street, Jimmy had been injured by an automobile, and that he was not expected to live.

Immediately after Sunday School was over the sweet-faced lady went to the hospital. As Jimmy saw her coming down the long hospital ward he slipped one hand out from under the white sheet, and with fingers extended, and a smile on his face, he

repeated as she approached his bed, the words that she had taught him about the Shepherd.

"Do you know, lady," he said, "I like the third finger best of all."

"Why?" asked the sweet-faced lady.

"Because," said Jimmy, "it says 'my Shepherd'. I never had anything in my life for my very own. I never even had a father or mother, but you told me that the Shepherd was mine, and I am glad." Then, as the exertion and the talking exhausted what little strength he had summoned, Jimmy lay very quiet.

The next day when the sweet-faced lady came to Jimmy she found that the brave little spirit had slipped away early that morning. All night long, so the nurse told her, though so weak and feverish, Jimmy had repeated again and again, "The Lord is my Shepherd." When they removed the little body from the hospital cot, they found the third finger of Jimmy's left hand clasped by the right. In simple faith he had claimed the Lord Jesus Christ, the Good Shepherd as his own. —Sel.

God Does Care

A number of years ago I was visiting dear Sister Fortner. She was bedfast and her time here on earth was short. She loved the Lord and was so thankful for His many blessings. This day she was telling me about her children and about the things that each one of them had done for her. She mentioned about her husband and how he had been so good to take care of her. She was so thankful for all of these things and we were rejoicing together about the goodness of the Lord. The Lord

brought to my mind the last part of the 23rd Psalm which said, "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever," and I quoted that to her. She said, "Yes, that has been true." It was only a few days after that that the Lord took her to be with Him. Oh, dear boys and girls, it pays to live for the Lord. He will be with you through this life and when you come down to die, He will walk with you "through the shadow of death."

—Sister Marie Miles

The Drunkard's Twenty-Third Psalm

King Alcohol is my shepherd; I shall always want.

He maketh me to lie down in gutters,
He leadeth me beside troubled waters,
He destroyeth my soul.

He leadeth me into the paths of wickedness for the effect's sake.

Yet, though I walk through the valley of poverty and have delirium tremens, I will cling to drink.

For thou art with me, thy bite and thy sting torment me.

Thou preparest an empty table before me in the presence of my family.

Thou anointest my head with hellishness,

My cup of wrath runneth over.

Surely destruction and misery shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the damned forever.

It is not right to pretend to do something which we do not do. When Mother gives us work to do and we say it is done when it is not, that is dishonest. To pretend to clean up by covering up the dirt is dishonest.

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Dear Boys and Girls:—

I am sure that most of you can repeat the 23rd Psalm by memory. If you cannot I do want you to learn it. It is a wonderful Psalm. Every verse is full of wonderful thoughts. Oh, the security that you can feel in it! Just think of a shepherd out on the hillside watching over his sheep. He never leaves them but is always close by. In the country where there are large flocks of sheep and it is mountainous, the shepherd lives in a tent or a trailer. He watches them all the time.

This Psalm was written by David. David was a shepherd boy. He was out taking care of his sheep and a lion and a bear came out of the woods and took one little lamb out of the flock. David went out after the lion and the bear and killed them. He took the lamb out of their mouth. He was a good shepherd. (1 Samuel 17:34-35).

One time Samuel visited Bethlehem and called for Jesse and his sons to come to the sacrifice he was going to make unto the Lord. Jesse came and brought all of his sons but David. David was taking care of the sheep and I am sure he wanted to go but he could not leave the sheep. He was a good shepherd. God had told Samuel to anoint one of Jesse's sons as the next

king but when all had passed before him and the Lord did not make him know that he wanted any of them, Samuel asked if he had any more sons. So David was sent for and was brought into the presence of Samuel. God told him that he was to be the future king. I am sure the Lord inspired David to write this psalm that we are studying today because he himself was such a wonderful shepherd. David also knew God, the Shepherd of all shepherds.

God cares for you and will be with you right down to the end of your life. Oh, how wonderful is His love and care! He gives us food to eat, clothes to wear, a shelter over our heads and so many good things. When we are in trouble He will prepare a table for us. Draw a round table and then make some smaller circles in it and write in the names of the things that God will have for you to eat right in the presence of your enemies. When someone does you wrong you can take large servings from the dish of love, from the dish of forgiveness and from the dish of long-suffering. You also can drink from the cup of joy that is overflowing. Oh, it is wonderful to be the Lord's is it not?

The 46th Psalm is so wonderful. God compares himself to a refuge or a strong house. When trouble arises we can run into that strong house of the Lord's and we will be taken care of. He is a present help in time of trouble. We need to "be still, and know that I am God."

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 4, April 28, 1963

GOD CARES FOR ME

Psalm 23; Psalm 46:1-6; 10, 11

Psalm 23:1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green

pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 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.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

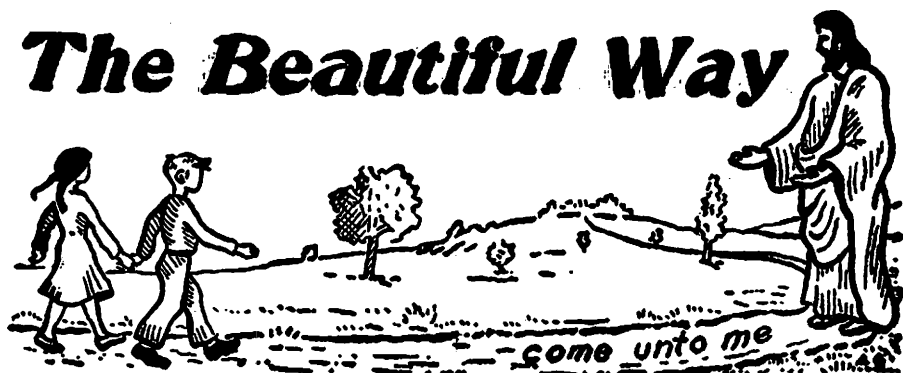
10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Memory Verse: "Be still and know that I am God. Psalm 46:10.

Central Thought: We cannot see God's arms but they are always around those who love Him.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 2

April, May, June 1963

Part Five

May 5

Repentance and Forgiveness

God has forgiven but we must
Confess our sin not sparing,
Bow down ourselves into the dust
For selfish thoughts not caring.

To hide our sin and silence keep
When we should be confessing
Will bar our soul in darkness deep
From all His righteous blessing.

He may be found when we come clear
And open up, not hiding,
'Tis then we find the Saviour dear
And in His love confiding.

—Leslie Busbee

The Hike to Granite Cave

"Talk about being hungry! A slab of that porcupine we saw would taste good to me right now!" The speaker was Darrell, leader of a gang near the end of a pleasure hike to Granite Cave.

"Pop! Pop!" one by one the empty sacks which had held their sandwiches were blown up, battered, and thrown to the wind.

"Hungry!" Claire echoed. "Just give me a hunk of horse flesh and I'll be pepped up for the whole afternoon!"

"Then here's where I score," announced Roger, feeling very proud of himself. "A little piece ahead there's a tree with pecans piled underneath just waiting for us. It doesn't belong to anyone, either, or else they'd have been picked up and sold long ago."

"Not so fast there, Roger," cautioned Darrell. "Every tree belongs to someone. This whole woods is somebody's property. We'd better not trespass, or squeeze past any signs telling us to keep out."

"Signs, nothing! Who cares about signs," asked Roger, "when he's hungry as any starved hound?"

"Yes, but how about our rules?" Darrell reminded. "Haven't we all agreed to be honorable and upright in our conduct? That means on a hike same as any other time, if I know anything about rules."

"There's a spring of water near the pecan tree," Roger added, "It won't be wrong to stop and drink, anyway."

"Sure! Let's go!" chorused a half dozen voices. "There aren't any rules against drinking from a spring!"

"Nor eating pecans either when there's plenty of them there," Roger defended. "I'd like to see the bloke that's going to stop me from getting all I can hold, signs or no signs!" They turned off the regular path to one that led to the spring and to a pasture tightly fenced.

There, looming up beside the fence in big black letters a sign said, "KEEP OUT." They could see it even before they reached the spring just outside the fenced pasture. Claire remembered how the boy David had said one day, to God, "Thy Word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against Thee." Claire thought God must have been very close to David, out there taking care of his father's sheep. Close enough, maybe, to whisper and tell him things He wished David to know. He felt God near him now, too.

While Darrell and Claire were still stooping to drink at the spring, Roger and the others came back with their pockets bulging with giant pecans. "Special treat, Guys! Have some. They were buried a foot deep in leaves. If anyone ever did own them he's forgotten all about them!" Roger said.

"Are we ever lucky!" cried another, "getting here just in time to save us from starving! Hats off to Roger for showing us the way!"

"Go help yourselves, Fellows!" Roger invited. "There's a bushel or more there. And they're a whole pile better than horse meat.

"Yes, or porcupine either," said Darrell, jumping across the fence.

They were all so busy cracking and munching pecans that no one paid

much attention to Claire, who was outside the pasture fence, shooting arrows at a hole in a tree. It hadn't been easy to keep saying no in his heart when pecans were one of his very choicest treats. But he kept thinking of David hiding God's rules in his heart.

He thought too of how Christ had refused to treat Himself to a fine supper of miracle bread when He was hungry, because that would have been giving to Satan. "Help me not to give in either," he prayed. Claire knew that God was very close, whispering, telling him to be true.

He knew too that it would have tickled Satan all colors of the rainbow if he could have gotten Jesus to obey him. Also that it would make the tempter very happy now if he himself would start sharing the pecans, when the sign so plainly read, "KEEP OUT!" He fitted another arrow to his bow and kept shooting.

"Huh!" sneered Verne when he heard the twang of the bow string, "I guess old Claire thinks he's a lot better than the rest of us!"

"Yeah, I guess," another scoffed.

Darrell didn't say a word, but in his heart he wished he had been stronger. He knew he had passed up a chance to teach the gang who had chosen him captain, a fine Christian principle. On down the path when they found a raccoon with one foot gone, which had been left bleeding in a steel trap, Darrell thought, "I'm just like that poor raccoon... I've been caught in Satan's trap and part of my Christian influence is gone."

After the service at church Bro. Gaines said to Claire, "Tell me, don't you really like pecans?"

"Why, yes, Brother Gaines, pecans are my favorite treat!"

"Then you must have had a higher reason for not helping yourself to my pecans last week that I was saving to fill a special order. Darrell was so impressed by your Christian example he told me the whole story, confessing his own part, too."

Claire understood why Bro. Gaines had looked so pleased. He knew that having kept his soul and conscience free from guilt had made God happy, too.

For "Me"

Jesus died for everyone all over this big world. Read 1 Timothy 2:6. We have often heard that Jesus died, haven't we? But there is still something better for us to believe. The Bible also says He "loved me, and gave Himself for me." Read Galatians 2:20. Isn't that precious?

This means that we can believe that Jesus loves "me" (you) as much as if you were the only one living. And that is the way He wants you to receive Him as your Saviour. Say to Him, "You are mine, Jesus, and I am yours." Say, "He loves me." —Sel.

If you love Mother, let her know it by being obedient and helpful to her. If you love the Lord Jesus, you show it the same way.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Do you know what sin is? It is disobeying God's laws. God created Adam and Eve and let them live in the Garden of Eden. He told them not to eat of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. They could eat of the tree of life and of all the other trees.

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They were very happy but the devil talked to Eve through the serpent and she listened. He told her that God wouldn't punish them and he persuaded her to look at the tree and then she took and ate of its fruit and gave to Adam and he ate of it, also. Now they had sinned. They had disobeyed God's law. Our lesson calls sin, transgression. The Hebrews say that the word "transgression" means "going beyond the limits of the law." In other words, ignoring the sign of "No trespassing." God says for us not to transgress or go into the devil's territory of sin. When a sign is put up on someone's property which says, "No trespassing," that means that you are in danger of the laws of the land if you disobey that sign. You can't do wrong and get by with God.

The first verse in our Psalm tells us that a person is happy when his transgressions or sin is forgiven and covered by the blood of Jesus. He is happy when his deceit, guile, iniquity, or sin is not held against him. The 3rd and 4th verse tells how a person feels when they have sinned and realize it. Do you remember how Adam and Eve acted when they sinned and God came down in the cool of the evening to talk to them? They hid themselves. They did not want to face God. Read about

it in the 3rd chapter of Genesis. Have you ever sinned? Don't you remember the guilt and bad feelings you had? One girl who had stolen a nickel felt so miserable. Oh, how she wished she had not taken it! She was so heavy-hearted and cried and cried about it. She wanted to take it back but she just couldn't. Finally she prayed to Jesus to help her. She asked Him to forgive her. She was not clear yet, even though Jesus did forgive her. She had to make it right. But now she had Jesus to help her. After she confessed it and made it right she felt so happy. Just like our Psalm tells us, she could rejoice and shout for joy because all of her sins were gone.

We have a loving Saviour and God. He wants to guide us by His eye. When you were not acting just as you should and your mother looked at you with disapproval, you straightened up, didn't you? You knew that you were doing something that wasn't the proper thing to do at that time. Mother didn't want to embarrass you by speaking to you in front of others, so she just looked at you. She was trying to be real kind to you. But if you did not take heed she would have had to speak openly to you about it. It is so sweet to be guided just by the eye. Our lesson tells us not to act as a horse or a mule. How do they act? A mule is known for being stubborn. Can you tell about how they are stubborn? Our lesson tells us that the wicked have many sorrows but the righteous are happy. We want to be happy, do we not? —Aunt Marie

Lesson 5, May 5, 1963

REPENTANCE AND FORGIVENESS

Psalm 32:1-11

Psalm 32:1 Blessed is he whose

transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters, they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Memory Verse: The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. Psalm 51:17.

Central Thought: Being sorry and repenting that you have grieved a God of love will bring salvation.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 2

April, May, June 1963

Part Six

May 12

The Family Circle

God made the family circle
For mortals here below
For them to live together
As through this life they go.

He gave us parents, children
To show to us the way
And guide our footsteps ever
From wandering astray.

So let us live for Jesus
That we someday may be
So filled with love so precious
To guide a family.

—Leslie Busbee

Flowers For Mother

"Aw, you're an old sissy," said Johnny disgustedly to his friend Bob. "I'm surely not going to give my mother anything for Mother's Day."

"You're not?" shocked, Bob asked.

"Naw. She doesn't do anything that she's not s'posed to do. After all, mothers are s'posed to be good for something."

"I don't think mothers are supposed to do all the things my mother does for me. I know I cause my mother lots of extra work, although I do try hard not to. I'm going to give her a bouquet of flowers just to tell her I love her and thank her for taking such good care of me."

"Pooh! What does your mother do besides cooking your meals for you?" asked Johnny.

"Well, lots of things, I can tell you. She washes my clothes—"

"Oh, sure, mine does, too."

"She irons and mends them and puts them away—"

"Of course, silly; she's s'posed to."

"I don't think she's s'posed to. I could do lots of that work myself. During that time she spends helping me, she could be having a lot of fun. Then she keeps my room nice and clean, and when I'm sick she cares for me. Sometimes when I'm very sick she hardly sleeps at all 'cause she is praying for me to get well."

"Oh—well, I guess I sorta' expect my mother to do those things."

"All of us do, but it looks like we

ought to tell them 'thank you' once in a while—at least once a year! My mother bought me a nice new suit and fixed me all up. Then she wore her old clothes and didn't complain a bit. In fact, she didn't even tell us she didn't have enough money left to buy herself anything new."

"You do have something there, Bob."

"Besides, I love my mother. She has tried to teach me to do right ever since I was born. I can go to her with all my problems, and she seems to know how to solve them. The more I talk, the more I wish I could get her for Mother's Day. I've saved my allowance for a long time, but I still can't buy nearly enough flowers to tell her how much I thank her and love her."

"Bob, you make me ashamed of myself. I've been saving my allowance, too, but I had intended buying myself a new baseball and mitt. I'm going with you to the flower shop and buy some flowers for my mother, too. I think she does more for me than your mother does for you. I shall get her a bunch of red roses because roses mean, 'I love you'."

—Selected

Jenny Thinks of Mother

Jenny went to town with her folks in the car on Saturday. She had some money and she intended to buy something for herself. She was looking around and then all of a sudden it dawned on her that tomorrow was Mother's Day and she did not have anything to give her mother. She then began to think of something to get for her. Finally she thought of how her mother had always wanted a

candy thermometer. Oh! this thrilled her so much to think of something that would make her precious mother happy. She loved her mother so much! Her mother had done so many things for her and for her brothers and sisters.

Soon Jenny had her thermometer purchased. It took nearly all of her money, but she was happy way down deep in her heart. She carefully hid the sack, and when she reached the car she put it in the car pocket. She was going to keep it until the next day and give it to her mother. Later Mother needed to look in the car pocket and found it. So Jenny gave it to her early. Her mother was so happy for it and has used it many times since that time. Every time Mother uses it she thinks about how sweet it was of her daughter to think of her on Mother's Day and give her a candy thermometer. She doesn't say very much about it but she is happy about it.

Since that time Jenny noticed that her mother needed a new scraper. Even though it wasn't Mother's Day she bought her one. It didn't cost very much, but Mother was so happy for it. Can you guess the reason she needed one? Jenny's smaller brothers and sisters had bitten the scraper while they were cleaning off the very last drops of cake dough or candy that was left on the bowl scraper.

I think Jenny loves her mother every day, don't you? She doesn't just wait until Mother's Day to do nice things, but on that day and other days also, she tries to be good to her Mother. I think it is wonderful when boys and girls try to lift the heavy load that Mother carries. She often has many things upon her heart that you do not know anything about and

all the little acts of kindness helps, don't you think? —Sis. Marie Miles

Getting Even

Getting even is wrong, for in speaking to his people, Jesus said, "Vengeance is mine." Surely He fights all our battles; not with fist, gun or knife, but by giving us grace to overcome wrong and pray for those who wrong us. Deut. 32:35, Psa. 99:8; Isa. 34:8; Ezek. 24:25; Nahum 1:2.

So you see boys and girls, the Lord wants us to be gentle as a lamb to all people even when they do us wrong. I know it seems hard sometimes and the way will not be smooth and easy. Yet, if we let the Lord hold our hand and lead us, we can go over the rough places all right. Then when we pass through the test it will not be so hard to do as it at first seemed. Let us try to show other boys and girls who don't know the Saviour, that it is a much better and happier way to live for God than to go with Satan who is our enemy.

As a man's arm muscles represent natural strength, so a man on his knees, then prayerfully reading his Bible shows spiritual strength.

—Dale Z. Baldrige

The Bible says, "The just shall live by faith" (Gal.3:11). When we belong to the Lord we are not to live by or for things we can see. We are to live by trusting the Lord in all things and for all things.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Today is a day to honor our precious mothers. I had a wonderful mother but she has gone to be with Jesus. I miss

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her so much even though it has been over 8 years. A few days ago I thought about her and some of the things she did and tears began to flow. There is no one like your mother. No one loved you and cared for you as your mother did. When you were born into this world you were helpless. You could not feed yourself and if your mother had not fed you, you would have died unless you were cared for by someone else who loved you. I was reading the other day that babies that are put in an orphanage where they are just given food and clothing, die under the age of two years. Do you know why? It is because they do not have anyone to love them. They cannot live without love. That is the reason you are here: someone loved you and that love came mostly from your mother. So try to make your mother happy and make her know that you appreciate what she did for you. Don't do things that you know will make her sad. God will bless you for it. That is His plan, also. He has said, "Children, obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right." (Eph. 6:1). You have a part in making your home a happy home. As when you were a baby love caused you to live, just so it takes love for you and the others in your home to live happy. Are you doing your part? Or do you arise in the morn-

ing and grumble about everything that is said and done? In the morning try to get up with a smile and show love to those in your home. If you have a baby sister or brother, give it some kisses and love. Make mother glad by helping do the little things that are needful. I am sure that you will feel better and everyone else will feel better, also.

Our lesson tells how the parents are to teach the children about God and how God has taken care of them in the past and will also take care of them in the future. He wanted your parents to teach you about God and His great love so you could teach your children about God. God will hold parents responsible if they do not teach their children about Him. God does not want the children to forget Him. Some parents have, but God does not want the children to follow them, but to follow after the ways of God.

The printed parts of the 128th Psalm in our lesson compares a family to a fruitful vine. The wife and mother is like a fruitful vine and the children are like olive plants. They are all wonderful to their father. God wants families to love each other and be a blessing to one another. God looks upon that family that prays together with love and favor.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 6, May 12, 1963

WORSHIP AND THE FAMILY

Psalm 78:1-8; Psalm 128

Psalm 78:1 Give ear, O my people, to my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old:

3 Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us.

4 We will not hide them from their children, shewing to the generation to come the praises of the Lord, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

5 For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children:

6 That the generation to come might know them, even the children which should be born; who should arise and declare them to their children:

7 That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments:

8 And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation; a generation that set not their heart aright, and whose spirit was not stedfast with God.

Psalm 128:1 Blessed is everyone that feareth the Lord; that walketh in his ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

3 Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

5 The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, and peace upon Israel.

Memory Verse: He . . . appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children. Psalm 78:5.

Central Thought: Parents are commanded by God to teach their children the Bible.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Seven

May 19

Security

While others seek security
In things that they can feel or see,
In shelters from the bomb we dread
Or bank accounts to keep ahead,
Or life insurance policies,
Or medicine and remedies,
Thank God we have a surer trust
More true than these that turn to dust.

We have the promise of His Word
That through the gospel has been heard,

"Fear not for I will care for Thee:"
No fear what man will do to me.
So put your trust in God alone
No better hope is ever known.

—Leslie Busbee

"No Evil Shall Befall Thee"

Meeting at the chapel was just dismissed when I was called to the phone. It was Bro. Jack Cook calling to see if his wife and baby had left for home yet. They lived 30 miles from the chapel. I told him that they had

just left. He was so troubled. He told me that a man had called him at his work that night and said that he was a member of a certain gang and that they were going to kill his wife and baby. He said he had checked with the police and the police had said that it was true that there was a gang by that name. I told Bro. Cook not to worry because we would go to prayer and ask the Lord to protect them on their way home. There were some saints in the chapel yet so we had prayer and then I drove on home. When I arrived at home I prayed again and the Lord made me know He wanted me to call Jack and Alberta's home and tell them to read the 91st Psalm. I went to the phone and Jack answered. He had gone home from work to wait for his family. He told me that they had arrived safely. So I told him to read the 91st Psalm and pray and commit his family into God's hands and not to worry because I did not feel that there would be any harm come to them because God would take care of them.

Just before I went to sleep the phone rang. I answered it and it was Alberta. She said she thought she would call me and tell me that all was well. She said that they read the 91st Psalm and prayed to the Lord and felt comforted about it all. She said Jack had gone back to work but that a policeman was appointed to guard their house that night. I told her that I felt the Lord was taking care of all of it and she said they did, too.

The Lord did take care of it and they never heard any more from this source. Alberta said that at times a fear would come over her when she would start out at night to feed the cat, but she said she wouldn't yield to it because she knew the Lord was watching and caring for them. It is precious to be the Lord's and to abide under the shadow of His wings.

—Marie Miles

"Be Not Afraid"

The Lord will take care of His children when in the storm. Sister E. Coral Johnson told about how fearful she became when she was in the tenth floor of a hotel while the bad storm they called "Carla" that came into the land from the Gulf of Mexico whistled by her window. She said she prayed unto the Lord and he seemed to speak to her and said, "Be not afraid, 'tis I." She said she was no longer afraid of the hurricane Carla.

One sister told about a cyclone that had started to come to her home. She kept praying and asking the Lord to cause it to go the other way and the Lord heard and answered her prayer. It came just to the edge of her farm and then turned and went

another way. It is wonderful to trust the Lord for every need that we have. We need not be afraid because God is able to say, "Peace, be still" and the storm will have to be calm.

It is good to have your faith strong in God with everyone talking about bomb shelters and the threat upon our nation. Just know that God sees and cares. He will care for you. M. M.

How My Life Was Spared

My brother, E. M. Zinn and I walked five miles each day to school through heavy timber. Our school was called "Bethel," a small school house out in the timber. One day, at closing time, it began to get real dark. The teacher heard a distant sound of thunder. She looked out of the window and said, "School is dismissed. Everyone go home as fast as you can. Don't stop until you get home. It looks like a storm is coming."

We all ran as fast as we could. My little girl friend, Linda Badgett lived one-half mile from school. She said, "I hope we can get to Grandmother's before the storm gets here." My brother was nine and a half years old and I was only eight.

We all joined hands and ran as fast as we could, running and crying. The lightning was severe and there was an awful roaring. The storm was a cyclone; a twister and a drenching rain. The trees were whirling and it seemed as if the tops of the trees would be snapped off. All at once in the whirl of the wind, a large oak tree was uprooted and was blown directly in front of us across the road, not more than two or three feet in front of us. I was so frightened

I was crying for my mother. Finally we reached the home where Linda's grandmother lived. She was looking for Linda. We were all soaking wet. Linda gave me some dry clothes to put on. There were no boys clothes there so my brother had to sit there with his wet clothes on.

There was a small cellar under the house. The grandmother pushed a feather bed down in the cellar for Linda and me. She thought that if the storm took the house, the two little girls would be left. I was crying all the time.

Large limbs had twisted and blown in a whirl, lodging against the house and it sounded as if the house were going to pieces. One time a large limb struck the roof and it came down so hard I thought the roof was breaking in. I was thinking of my mother every minute.

When the wind ceased, my brother-in-law came searching for us. He was riding on a horse and he put us up on the horse behind him and we were on our way home. The road was almost blocked with fallen trees. If we had gone straight home our lives would have been in great danger. The Lord spared our lives and protected us. How glad I was to see my mother and father. My dear mother had cried until her eyes were swollen. But God was merciful and spared our lives. —Sister Annie McKinney

—o—
Never promise more than you can perform. —Publius Syrus.

Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well. —Chesterfield.

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

The Psalm that we are studying today is one of my favorite Psalms. Nearly

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every verse is really special to me. I hope that you will love it like I do.

The first two verses make us know of God's care for us. He tries in different ways to make us understand his great love and care. What is a shadow? There has to be something real before a shadow can be formed. We can't see God but we are under his shadow. He is real and His presence is here with us if we belong to Him through the precious blood of Jesus. Then God is compared to a refuge and a fortress. In olden days they built large forts and no one could get into it or harm anyone in there because they were in the strong fort. God will take care of us, so we need not worry or be afraid, God will deliver us and protect us from all evils.

Do you know how the hen protects her little chicks? Think about it. God compares His love and care to that care of the mother hen. I was told about a woman who was frightened one night by a would-be robber. She tried to think of this verse but all she could think of in her fright was the word, "feathers." So she began to wave her hands and to say, "Feathers, feathers, feathers." It is said that the robber thought she was crazy and he ran away and left her alone. So the Lord helped her out even in her fright.

I was told a story that was supposed to be true, about a soldier who was on the battlefield, and he had a Testament in his shirt pocket. It was told that a bullet hit him and went into that Testament over his heart and stopped on this 7th verse, "A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee." God surely did prove His word to be true in that boy's case, did he not? If he had not loved the Word of God and carried it with him that bullet would have hit his heart and he would have been gone.

One dear aged sister in the Lord told me that she believed the 10th verse in the time, years ago, when the deadly flu was raging and people were dying everywhere with it. She said she told the Lord that He had promised that no "plague shall come nigh thy dwelling." She just knew in her heart that God would not let one of her family come down with it. God did bless them and they did not take that deadly flu. She said she would go into homes where all would be sick, and could not even lay out the members of the family that had died. She helped others all the time, but the Lord kept her and her family well. Oh, it's wonderful how God will care for His trusting children! This is a precious Psalm to me and I hope it will be to you. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 7, May 19, 1963

DELIVERANCE IN TROUBLE

Psalm 91:1-7, 9-16

Psalm 91:1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God, in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

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

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Memory Verse: Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses. Psalm 107:6.

Central Thought: Complete trust in God brings real happiness.

The Beautiful Way



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April, May, June 1963

Part Eight

May 26

What If

What if you were far away
From the saints who love to pray
In a dark and weary land
Where you knew no saintly hand—
Would you not desire to hear
Though perhaps but once a year
Songs that ring in one accord,
And a message from the Lord?

What if men would take away
All your right to read and pray,
Burn the Bible and forbid
To assemble as once you did.
Would you love the Lord still yet
And these blessings not forget?
Then take heed and love it now
Come before His throne and bow.

—Leslie Busbee

Tony Hears About Jesus

"Hey, Tony, let's go!" yelled Alvin to Tony as he started out of his yard to go to the Bible School that Mrs. Miles was having in her garage for the children of the neighborhood.

"I'm coming," Tony said as he dropped his bat and ball. He was so excited about going. He had never in his whole life been to a Bible School or church service of any kind. His mother and father did not go to meeting anywhere, nor did they ever mention God or the Bible in their home.

"What do they do at Bible School?" asked Tony.

"Just wait and see. I know you will like it," said Alvin.

"All right, now children, let us all be quiet and we will start our little meeting. Everyone find a place to sit on the rugs," Mrs. Miles said as she helped the smaller ones find their places. Sometimes she would have close to 35 children. This was a new home addition of town that she had moved to and most of the people who bought homes there had not lived there before and the children did not go to Sunday School anywhere. The Lord burdened her to try to teach them about God. It grieved her to see them running around on Sunday morning and not going to Sunday

School. She could not take them with her as she had to drive six miles herself to take her children to Sunday School. So she started this Bible class on Tuesday afternoons after the children were out of school. The children enjoyed the songs that she taught them. They were simple little choruses that they could easily sing.

"Now let us all kneel down while we pray. Everyone close your eyes and put your hands over them," said Mrs. Miles. Tony had come for the first time and he was very sober and watched what the others did and followed their example. After Mrs. Miles saw that every boy and girl had knelt down and had their hands over their eyes, she prayed for these precious little children. She prayed the Lord to bless them and open their understanding of the Word of God, to help her to teach them the way to live in this life so they could be ready to meet God, and to bless their parents that they, too, would love God. When she said, "Amen," all of the children quickly got up and sat down again. Mrs. Miles then told the boys and girls a story about Jesus. Many of them knew very little about the Bible or about Jesus. As she spoke how Jesus loved each one and that he died on the cross for all and that he loves each boy and girl, she looked at Tony's face. His little face was all aglow. He seemed so happy to hear the story and listened to each word. She could not help noticing the sweetness of that little face. She did not know at that time that he had never heard about Jesus before. But Sister Miles knew in her heart that children who have not come to the age of accountability are saved and that the story of Jesus and

His great love blended with that love they had in their own heart.

Sister Miles finished her story and gave all of them a "Beautiful Way" paper and a piece of candy and after prayer, bid them all goodbye. She reminded them that they should all be sure to pray every night before they went to bed.

Later a neighbor of hers told her that Tony's mother said that she had gone into his bedroom and he was down on his knees and she didn't know what he was doing. She said, Tony, get into the bed. What are you doing?"

"Praying," Tony said, looking real embarrassed because his mother had spoken to him like that. His mother told the neighbor that the first time he had heard about Jesus was down at Mrs. Miles' Bible School.

—Mrs. Marie Miles

Children's Meetings

Dear little children of God, In the name of the captain of our salvation we greet you lovingly and send our heart felt love and affection in the name of Him who loved us and gave His life for all.

We are writing you through the little paper to let you know of the little children's meeting here in Hammond. Every Friday afternoon at 4:30, Aunt Audrey gathers the children together to tell them all about our wonderful Saviour. We feel to give you a report of the children's meeting, it will impress you to begin one where you live. You can start with three or four, and you would be surprised how soon this number would increase as others hear about it.

The little children's meeting here started years ago with only about

seven, then after awhile, the Doolittle children moved to Hammond and added three more to our number. The Doolittle children bring three of their neighbor children with them. Sometimes the little children from Loranger come, which makes it real nice.

Now let me tell you just how Aunt Audrey goes about teaching her class. First we sing three or four songs, then each puts in his requests for prayer, then we pray. One week the boys pray, and the next week the girls pray. After prayer the children recite verses they have learned. You would be surprised how many good verses and stories the children have learned through the years. And not only verses, but also a lot of songs. And do you know that some of the children can quote all the books of the Bible, and also name all the apostles. Wouldn't it be nice if you could learn them, too?

We want to say that we all appreciate Aunt Audrey teaching the children how God's children are to behave themselves godly, and instructing them how they should dress neat and in a modest way. Sister Audrey tells the children not to say anything, go anywhere, do anything that Jesus would not do, and also not to wear shorts, pants that are so ugly or short dresses that are so shameful to wear.

We are thankful little children for dear Aunt Audrey who has been so faithful to instruct the little ones of her class. We want to urge her to keep these precious meetings up.

May God bless all the precious little children to live for Jesus and be real examples in school, church and at home.

With love,

—Bro. Salvatore

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Dear Boys and Girls:—

How many times did you get to services at the chapel last year? Count it up and you might be surprised just how many and you might be surprised to know just how few times you attended. If you attended every Sunday in the year, the Sunday School session, the morning worship service, the evening worship service, the mid-week prayer-service, you would have attended two hundred services. Then there are the revivals, camp meetings and special group services through the year at different times. How blessed you are to be able to meet with God's people. It is a glorious privilege and you should appreciate it very much. Jesus has said that where "two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them." (Matt. 18:20). Just think, the very presence of Jesus is in the services where God's people are gathered together. How wonderful that is. I feel that boys and girls should remember when they are in a service that they are in God's presence and should show reverence, don't you? Did you ever see boys and girls talk and giggle in a service? I am sure that you did not think that looked very good, and I am sure that God didn't approve. That boy or girl might need God real badly and won't be able to have His approval on them because they did not

show respect and love to God in the services. It is a serious thing, isn't it?

In the days of Solomon he built a house for the Lord God to dwell in. David wanted to build it but God would not let him because he had had so much conflict with other nations. (1 Kings 5:1; 1 Chron. 29). This house was a wonderful house and when it was all ready Solomon called all the people together and then he offered burnt offerings unto the Lord. He prayed and asked God to dwell within this house. (2 Chronicles 5:12-14). When all the 120 priests sounded the trumpet and the singers were of one accord the glory of the Lord filled that temple. The presence of the Lord was so great that they could not stand to minister because of the cloud. Every Jew that was away from that house was to look toward it and pray and God would hear them. But when Jesus came to this earth, God's presence did not dwell in houses made with man's hands. He now wants to dwell within our hearts. The only time that God's presence is in a building is when God's people are there and they have God within their hearts. That is what makes the services precious. It's not the house but it's the people within that house who are worshipping God in spirit and truth.

Our Psalm was written before Jesus came and you can see why they longed for the house of God. But today we long to meet with God's people and worship God together.

In Mexico where some of the missionaries are having services the people are so anxious to hear the Word of God that they will come and listen. It's so cold that they wear their coats and will shiver in the cold, yet they stay and listen. Today we should be glad that we can have warm houses in which to worship the Lord.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 8, May 26, 1963

LONGING FOR GOD'S HOUSE

Psalm 84:1-12

Psalm 84:1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

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

Central Thought: God blesses His children when they meet together.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 2

April, May, June 1963

Part Nine

June 2

"Straight Paths"

"Mother, do come out and look at my garden! My lettuce has started to come up and is as green as it can be!" Frances had run into the living room where her mother sat preparing her Sunday School lesson. Mrs. Boston walked down the little garden path with her daughter. This was the first time Frances had ever attempted to make a garden and although she was twelve years old she was as pleased as a little six-year-old child. The sky was deep blue with little white clouds floating in it, the birds were singing cheerily and the spring flowers peeped shyly from the flower beds. Mrs. Boston and Frances walked slowly to the garden, breathing deeply of the fresh spring air.

They stopped before the garden plot. "Yes, indeed," Mrs. Boston commented, "your lettuce has come up very quickly. It does look fresh and green, doesn't it? God's bright sunshine and His rain have made your garden grow, Frances. I think we

will be able to have lettuce for dinner in just a few days."

They stood before the lettuce, then Frances turned abruptly to her mother. A little frown appeared on her face. "The lettuce looks nice, Mother but oh, dear me! The rows are so very crooked. When I made them I thought they looked as straight as could be, but now they go every which way!"

"You are right, dear. The rows are rather crooked. I think that is my fault, I should have told you how to make your rows straight."

"Well," Frances sighed, "it is too late now, but tell me anyhow, Mother. Then I can have straight rows in my garden next year."

"You need not wait so long," laughed her mother. "Lettuce is not the only thing you are planting this year, is it?" She sat down on an old rustic seat beneath the apple tree. "You should use a ruler, Frances, or a tape-measure. Measure each row carefully. If you want them about six inches apart, then measure the rows, top and bottom. Place a little peg

into the ground at each end, after measuring. Then tie a string to each peg. In that way you will have a straight line. Take a sharp-pointed stick and make your furrow along the line. Measure each row in the same way."

"A ruler is just a stick of wood, but it is a good thing to have, isn't it, Mother?" Frances looked into her mother's face. "We use it in the garden and I use it in school to make neat margins or to draw straight lines in art class."

"That is right," agreed Mrs. Boston. "And did you ever think that you must use a rule in order to have a straight Christian walk, too?"

Frances stared at her, surprise written on her face. "What do you mean, Mother?"

"I mean that in order to have a straight walk we must have a guide. In order to sew properly you must have a work sheet with your pattern. In order to build a house you must have a blue print. So we must have a measuring rule for our walk through life, just as you need a measuring rule to make straight rows in your garden. In this instance I mean the Bible. God's Word is the only real guide we have. Through the Word, God is able to tell us His Will for guidance and for admonition. He is able to help us and to direct us through each day. We must faithfully read and study the Bible if we would walk straight. You know that you can't use a ruler for one line when making a school drawing, then make the rest of the lines free hand. You must use the ruler for each line. Many times our walk through the Christian life would be unsteady and crooked if we did not have this Ruler to guide us."

"That is right, Mother," Frances spoke soberly. "I never thought of the Bible as being a ruler. I know it is a bright and shining light that guides our feet and brightens our path. I am so glad that our Heavenly Father has given us this ruler to use each day!" —Selected

New Testament Books

Matthew, Mark, Luke and John
The Holy Gospels wrote,
Describing how the Saviour died—
His life and all He taught.
Acts shows the Holy Spirit's work,
With signs in every place,
And Paul in Romans teaches us
How man was saved by grace.

The Apostle in Corinthians
Instructs, exhorts, reproves;
Galatians shows that faith in Christ
Is what the Father loves.
Ephesians and Philippians tell
What Christians ought to be,
Colossians bids us live for God,
And for eternity.

In Thessalonians we are taught
The Lord will come from Heaven;
In Timothy and Titus
A pastor's rule is given.
Philemon shows a Christian love,
Which only Christians know;
Hebrews reveals the Gospel
Prefigured by the Law.

James teaches without holiness
Faith is but vain and dead;
And Peter points the narrow way
In which the saints are led.
John, in his three Epistles,
On love delights to dwell;
And Jude gives awful warning
Of judgment, wrath, and hell.

The Revelation prophesies
Of that tremendous day
When Christ, and Christ alone, shall be
The trembling sinner's stay.

—Selected

The Bible

The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters, 773,746 words, 31,102 verses, 1,189 chapters, and 66 books. The longest chapter is the 119th Psalm; the shortest and middle chapter is the 117th Psalm. The middle verse is the 8th of the 118th Psalm. The longest name is in the 8th chapter of Isaiah. The word "and" occurs 46,227 times. The word "Jehovah" 6,885 times. The 37th chapter of Isaiah and the 19th chapter of the 2nd book of Kings are alike. The longest verse is the 9th of the 8th chapter of Esther; the shortest verse is the 35th of the 11th chapter of John. In the 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra is the alphabet. The finest piece of reading is the 26th chapter of Acts. The name of God is not mentioned in the book of Esther. The Bible contains wisdom, holiness, and love.

There is no time in life when books do not influence a man. —Besant.

An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest. —Franklin.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

The Bible is true and don't you ever, ever let anyone try to tell you that it is not. Today the devil is trying to get people to doubt God's Word. We know that in parts of the world they do not believe in God nor in His precious Words in the Bible. They are going backwards instead of forward. When

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Jesus came to this world there were many, many people who did not believe in God but worshipped idols. But after the gospel was preached in the world they changed and began to believe in God. There has been many times since Jesus was here that the Bible was hid from the people. Today the Bible is printed more than any other book. Oh, how sad it is to see people beginning to turn away from it! So boys and girls, do not fall in with other's ideas that God's Book isn't true and that there isn't a God. We know that God created all things and that He sent Jesus here from heaven to teach us how to live so we can get to heaven. As we believe His teachings, it works something new in our hearts and we know that we are heaven-bound. The Word of God is our guide and map. When you go with your parents on a trip they take a map, don't they? Some of your Bibles have maps in them. It shows the way that Paul traveled from place to place telling others about God's great love to man by sending His Son here to this earth to live, die and arise again for their salvation. Maybe you can look at these maps. Well, the Bible is like a map. It tells us what we need to do to be ready to get to heaven. We can't take any other way but we must go the Bible way or we won't make it in.

It would be good to make a list of the different things that our lesson tells us that the Bible is good for, and the different names it is given. It is called the law, testimony, statutes, commandment, judgments, word, lamp, and light.

When you are in a dark place and someone turns on a light you can see which way you are going, can't you? If we did not have the Bible we would be in a dark place. We would not know how to get to heaven. But the Bible is like a light to us. It shows us the way. We would not know how to get rid of that sin in our hearts or that guilty feeling. Oh, the Bible is wonderful and truly it's a wonderful light! Boys and girls, value the Word of God—the Bible. You might not understand all it says, but just be glad to read it and rejoice in the little that you do understand and as you grow older and as you read it more you will be surprised how you will begin to understand more of it. God will help you.

Read about how the Word of God caused a stir in Paul's day in Acts 19: 18-41. There is power in the Word of God. Let us esteem it highly.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 9, June 2, 1963

LIGHT FOR GOD'S LAW

Psalms 19:7-14; 119:33-38; 105, 112

Psalms 19:7 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the

Lord are true and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

119:33 Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

36 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

37 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

38 Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

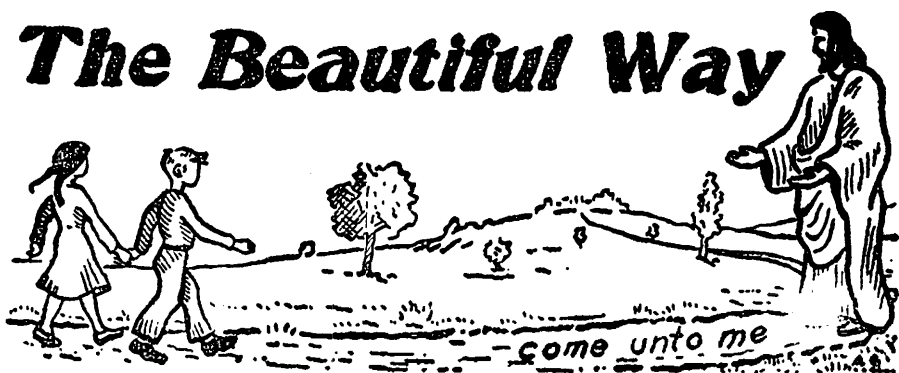
105 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

112 I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

Memory Verse: The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes. Psalm 19:8.

Central Thought: There is a great reward here and in the life to come if we keep God's laws.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 2

April, May, June 1963

Part Ten

June 9

God's Care

As a Father doth His children spare,
As an eagle doth her offspring bear,
As a Shepherd guides His flock of sheep,
As a Watchman doth the City keep:

So God surrounds forever more
The saints who doth His name adore,
His wakeful eyes are never sleeping
His watch o'er Israel ever keeping.

Fear not when trouble like a cloud
Does gather thick with thunders loud,
Above the storm He watches you
And will not fail to bring you through.

—Leslie Busbee

Simple Faith

Johnny Hall was a poor boy. His mother worked hard for their daily bread. "Please, give me something to eat, for I am very hungry," he said to her one evening.

His mother let the work that she was sewing fall upon her knees, and

drew Johnny toward her. As she kissed him the tears fell fast on his face, while she said, "Johnny, my dear, I have not a penny in the world. There is not a morsel of bread in the house, and I cannot give you any supper tonight."

Johnny did not cry when he heard this. He was but a little fellow, but he had learned the lesson of trust in God's promises. He had great faith in the sweet words of Jesus when He said: "Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in My name, He will give it you."

"Never mind, Mother; I shall soon be asleep, and then I shan't feel hungry. But you must sit here and sew, hungry and cold. Poor Mother!" he said, as he threw his arms about her neck and kissed her many times to comfort her.

Then he knelt down at his mother's knee to say his prayers after her. They said, "Our Father," till they came to the petition, "Give us this day our daily bread." The way in which his mother said these words made Johnny's heart ache. He stopped

and looked at her, and repeated them with his eyes full of tears—"Give us this day our daily bread." When he got through, he looked up at his mother and said: "Now, Mother, don't be afraid. We shall never be hungry any more. God is our Father. He has promised to hear us, and I am sure He will."

Then he went to bed. Before midnight he woke up, while his mother was still at work, and asked if the bread had come yet. She said, "No; but I am sure it will come."

In the morning, before Johnny was awake, a gentleman called who wanted his mother to come to his house and take charge of his two motherless children. She agreed to go. He left some money with her. She went out at once to buy some things for breakfast, and when Johnny awoke, the bread was there, and all that he needed.

Johnny is a man now, but he has never wanted bread from that day; and whenever he was afraid, since then, he has remembered God's promises, and trusted in Him.

Let us remember the three P's—the Presence, the Power and the Promises of God; and this will help us to learn the lesson of trust. And in all our times of danger and of trial, let us try to follow the example of David, when he said: "What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee."

—Selected

How The Bird Came Back

Ann was a happy little schoolgirl. She liked her teacher and the boys and girls in her second grade room, and especially she liked Yellow Bill. All the children liked his merry songs

and everyone was his friend. I know that you have already guessed that Yellow Bill was a bird—yes, a bright yellow canary.

Each week some pupil was allowed to take Yellow Bill home to care for him over the week end. Only children who were good in school and diligent in their work were given the privilege of having Yellow Bill for a guest. The children considered it a great honor to take care of him, and every week Ann hoped she would be the one chosen. At last her turn came, and she happily carried the bird in its cage to her home. You may be sure he received the best of care. How Ann and all her family delighted to hear his merry trills!

On Saturday afternoon Ann wanted to play on the lawn, but she did not wish to be separated from her bird friend. So she decided to take him out with her. As she was carefully carrying the cage out to the lawn something happened—the bottom fell out of the cage! Now this was no fault of Ann's, but resulted from a defect in the cage which her father could easily fix. But I need not tell you that Yellow Bill was freed, and flew upward to the top of a tall tree. He rested there a bit, then flitted away out of sight. Poor Ann! She burst into tears and sobbed, "Oh, how can I ever go back to school without Yellow Bill? What will the teacher and the boys and girls think of me?"

All the family felt sorry for Ann, and tried to comfort her. All afternoon and evening they watched, but the bird did not return. That evening they put a tall stepladder on the lawn and put the open cage on top of it, hoping Yellow Bill might come back during the night. Sunday morning came, and Ann's first waking

thoughts were on the bird. She hurriedly dressed and ran down to the lawn. She mounted the stepladder and looked into the cage, but Yellow Bill was not there.

That Sunday morning, as usual, Ann and her two older sisters and her father and mother went to church services where her father was superintendent of the Sunday School. It was here, as well as in her home, that Ann had learned about Jesus, the Friend of little children, and of how He went about doing good, healing and feeding people, and how He said of children, Let them "come unto Me." During Sunday School Ann decided to tell the Lord Jesus all about her trouble, and ask Him to send Yellow Bill back to his cage. Ann felt better after her little talk with Jesus.

Monday morning came, and again Ann hurried to the lawn where the cage was. Again she climbed the stepladder and looked into the cage—and Yellow Bill was there! Her prayer was answered. It was a happy and thankful family that gathered around the breakfast table that morning.

As Ann proudly carried her precious bird back to the schoolroom she thought she had never heard Yellow Bill sing more sweetly than he did that morning. And again the Lord Jesus' blessing rested on a little one who trusted in Him. —Selected

Sunshine All The Time

"Don't you feel cold and dreary in this dark room?" said a visitor to a poor sick girl, lying in a dark, bleak, cheerless hut. "Not at all," was the reply. "But," said the other "you never get any sun through that

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window. Sunshine is everything. I should die without sun."

"Oh!" said she, with a sweet smile, "my Sun pours in day and night, not only through the window, but also through all the cracks in the wall." Then noticing the look of surprise, she whispered, "Jesus—the Sun of Righteousness—He is ever shining on me, and makes my soul warm and bright." —Sel.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

It would be good to read the whole 105th Psalm and think about it. It is the story of how God called Abraham out of his country and sent him to Canaan and told him he would give that land to his children's children. Abraham believed God and went to that country. He lived there and God took care of his lineage down through the years and gave them that land.

When they were few in number they lived among other nations. When God was ready he caused them to fight against those people who lived in Canaan and God gave them that land. (Gen. 15:16). The people in Canaan had become very wicked and God used the Israelites to punish them and take their land away from them. They would not turn away from their wickedness.

Do you remember how God dealt with

GOD'S CARE FOR HIS PEOPLE

Psalms 105:7-11, 37-45

Psalms 105:7 He is the Lord our God: his judgments are in all the earth.

8 He hath remembered his covenant for ever, the word which he commanded to a thousand generations.

9 Which covenant he made with Abraham, and his oath unto Isaac;

10 And confirmed the same unto Jacob for a law, and to Israel for an everlasting covenant:

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance:

37 He brought them forth also with silver and gold: and there was not one feeble person among their tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when they departed: for the fear of them fell upon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a covering; and fire to give light in the night.

40 The people asked, and he brought quails, and satisfied them with the bread of heaven.

41 He opened the rock, and the waters gushed out; they ran in the dry places like a river.

42 For he remembered his holy promise, and Abraham his servant.

43 And he brought forth his people with joy, and his chosen with gladness:

44 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they inherited the labour of the people;

45 That they might observe his statutes, and keep his laws. Praise ye the Lord.

Memory Verse: O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever. Psalm 136:1.

Central Thought: God loves his children today as much as he loved the Israelites.

Pharaoh and caused him to be willing for the people to leave Egypt. This Psalm brings that out. Finally Pharaoh gave permission and the people left with all of their belongings. They came to the Red Sea. God caused it to open up and the people walked between the walls of water on dry land. While they were in the wilderness God gave them the Ten Commandments. I am sure that you can tell all of them or part of them. Do you remember how Moses went up on the mountain and stayed 40 days and nights and talked to God? Moses, you know, wrote the first five books of the Bible. We believe it to be true. When Jesus was here on earth he said, "For had ye believed Moses, ye would have believed me: for he wrote of me. But if ye believe not his writings, how shall ye believe my words?" (John 5: 46, 47). So Jesus himself verified the words of Moses written in the first five books which include the creation of the world and man.

It is wonderful how God took care of His people, the Israelites. He fed them and gave them water when they were in the desert. He gave them power over all their enemies. He taught them not to marry those of their neighbors who didn't believe in the true and only God so their children would all believe in God. He wanted to have a people in this world who would be the people that he could send the Messiah, Jesus Christ to so that the world would hear about God and the way from earth to heaven.

When the people did wrong, He punished them until they again returned to Him and began to obey His commandments. He would not forsake them and let them go on in their sins. He, in His mercy, dealt with them. Oh, how wonderful he is and will be to all who will love Him! Today He will care for those who will let Him. —Aunt Marie

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 2

April, May, June 1963

Part Eleven

June 16

What He Hath Spoken

Above the justice man decrees
Supreme in all unbroken,
Before whom all will bow their knees:
The Word that He hath spoken.

The proud who will not hear His voice
Secure for them a token
And at the judgment find no choice
But that which He hath spoken.

So young and old, and great and small
Come now with spirits broken,
Confess His name as All in All—
And hear what He hath spoken.

—Leslie Busbee

"I Love This Bible"

"Say, Mother, Mary said that they are using the new Bible. I asked her what was the difference between the one we use and the new Bible they have at their church. She said she didn't know but that her pastor said that they needed to keep up with the times, so they got a new Bible. I

told her I loved our Bible and she called me old-fashioned," Alberta said as she came into the kitchen where her mother was getting supper.

"Yes, Alberta, they have published a new Bible. I feel very sorry about it because I do feel they have left out some very important Scriptures that we love so dearly. Of course, I will never change to this new Bible but I feel badly to know of others who have changed. Yet I was glad when Bro. D— told me that many are now seeing the errors in it and are rejecting it," Mother said as she turned the potatoes that were frying.

"What did they leave out? Just a minute and I will go and get my Bible so I can show it to Mary. Now what verse?"

"There are many places that have been changed. They throw doubts on the virgin birth of Christ and His Deity. They change Scriptures so as to make the blood atonement of none effect. They doubt the resurrection. Oh, it is so sad to know that the devil has succeeded in getting a wedge in on the Word of God. This is only

the beginning. They will probably continue to make new editions until it will only be just another book with no inspiration in it at all," Mother said as she stirred the corn that was sticking.

"But, Mother, tell me one Scripture or verse so I can show it to Mary when I go over to her house tomorrow. I guess her mother has one of these new Bibles."

"There is one verse in Acts 8:37, I believe. Find it and read it to me and I will know if that is the one," Mother told Alberta as she opened a can of pears for supper.

"Here it is. I found it. 'And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God,' " read Alberta.

"Philip was talking to the eunuch who wanted to be baptized after he had been told about Jesus and His saving power. But they just left that verse out and in a sense they wanted those emphatic words that 'Jesus Christ is the Son of God' left out of their new Bible. I was reading this morning in Psalms where it said, 'If the foundation be destroyed, what can the righteous do?' (Psa. 11:3). The very foundations of our Christian faith are being destroyed by such new translations of the Bible. The King James version has stood the test of many years and has proved to be a blessing to the world. Many have been saved, redeemed by the precious blood of Jesus because of its precious teachings. Many have been filled with the Holy Spirit and the Church of God has been made visible in the world today. God has inspired many to believe for the healing of their bodies through reading

its pages. We feel that God had his hand upon its translation and we are going to live by it until God calls us home. So my dear child, live by it, stand up for it and believe it and God will bless you and make your life a blessing in this world," said Mother as she poured the food in the bowls to be put on the table.

"Mother, I love this Bible as you do. I hope I can help Mary to love it, too," Alberta said as she very seriously thought about the words of her mother.

"Yes, I hope you always will. Your father loves it too, and has gone through some hard things to help you and your brothers and sisters to love it. I thank God for all parents who teach their children about God."

"I love our times together in family worship when we can all talk about the great God and the Bible. I love to hear Father read the Bible and the stories of the great men in times past who gave their lives for God and His holy ways," said Alberta.

Mother was so happy to hear these words from her child. She knew that the Lord had put them in her mind and caused her to speak them.

—Marie Mlies

Thief Forgetting to Look Up

"Son, I want you to go with me today. Go out to the barn and get a feed sack and I will meet you in a little while."

"All right, father," said Phillip.

Soon the father and son were walking across the pasture and down past the creek. They came to the edge of their neighbor's corn patch. The son wondered what his father was going to do but he did not dare ask

any questions. His father lifted up the fence while he crawled under and then he climbed over the fence.

"Here son, you hold this bag while I look around to see if anyone is near," said his father. After standing on the fence and looking down each corn row, he returned to take the bag from his eight-year-old son. He then began to take the ears of corn off the corn stalks and put them in the bag. The son was so startled to think that his father would steal corn from his neighbor. He also knew that if the neighbor did not see him that God up in heaven was looking down and he felt terribly afraid. Quickly he said to his father, "Father, you forgot to look somewhere else."

In fright his father dropped his bag and said, "Which way, child?" He supposed the boy had seen someone coming.

"You forgot to look up to the sky to see if God was noticing you," said the son, looking very grieved.

The father felt this reproof from his son so much that he left the corn and returned home. He never tried to steal again because he always remembered the truth his child had taught him, that the eye of God always beholds us.

The above is a true story of how God caused an eight-year-old boy to help his father. I am sure that some of you have fathers who do not love God nor want to do the right, but you want to help them if you can. You who have fathers who love the Lord should thank God for them and be glad that they are setting a good example before you. Appreciate their love for you and their kindness and the Lord will bless you.

—Sister Marie Miles

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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Dear Boys and Girls:—

Today we are honoring our fathers. I am afraid that a lot of boys and girls only think of their fathers when they want money. Some seem to think that he has lots of money and all they need to do is just ask. Most of your fathers do not have a great deal of money. They have to spend what money they make to pay for your nice home that you live in and for the food for you to eat. If they have a car it takes money to keep up that car. I am sure our boys can tell you all about the things that wear out on a car that needs to be bought and replaced. So boys and girls, appreciate your fathers. They love you so much. They would not even care to have a home for you to live in and food for you to eat if they did not love you. Show them lots of love and respect. Remember that God has placed them over the home as the head of the house. They should be respected in their place. What they say should be observed. Why don't you tell your daddy today how much you appreciate all he has done. Maybe you could slip a note somewhere that he will see it and write a little note of love. He will like that. Most of all, do the things that please him and that will be the best way to show him your love.

I feel I have a wonderful father.

When I, was a little girl and at home he taught me about God and lived a life that proved that he loved God, too. When I was sick, I wanted him to pray for me and God would heal me. He did not have much money to give me but he gave me the greatest thing on earth and that was a firm faith and belief in God and His great power. Today he will soon be 82 and I still love and appreciate him very much. I do trust the Lord will spare him to me for many, many more years. I always try to make him know that I appreciate him.

It would be good to read about the life of David and how he was hunted by Saul who tried to kill him. He had to flee to the mountains and hide, yet he always loved Saul. (1 Sam. 24).

Our lesson speaks of the fatherless. He warns others to help these children. Show them justice. God is righteous and He expects His people to be righteous and show mercy. There are courts of law today. There the judge sits, the lawyer and the ones to be tried. Today we are sitting in the courts of justice. God is the judge and He is looking down upon you all the time. He sees everything that you do. Think about your actions of yesterday from morning until night. Did you not know God saw them? You will have to give an account of them. In Rev. 20:11-15 John saw the end of time and how the great Judge opens the books and judges everyone out of it. We want to be sure that our names are in the book of life, don't we?

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 11, June 16, 1963

GOD IN COURTS OF JUSTICE

Psalms 11 and 82

Psalms 11:1 In the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

4 The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

5 The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

6 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.

7 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

Psalms 82:1 God standeth in the congregation of the mighty; he judgeth among the gods.

2 How long will ye judge unjustly, and accept the persons of the wicked? Selah.

3 Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy.

4 Deliver the poor and needy: rid them out of the hand of the wicked.

5 They know not, neither will they understand; they walk on in darkness: all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

6 I have said, Ye are gods; and all of you are children of the most High.

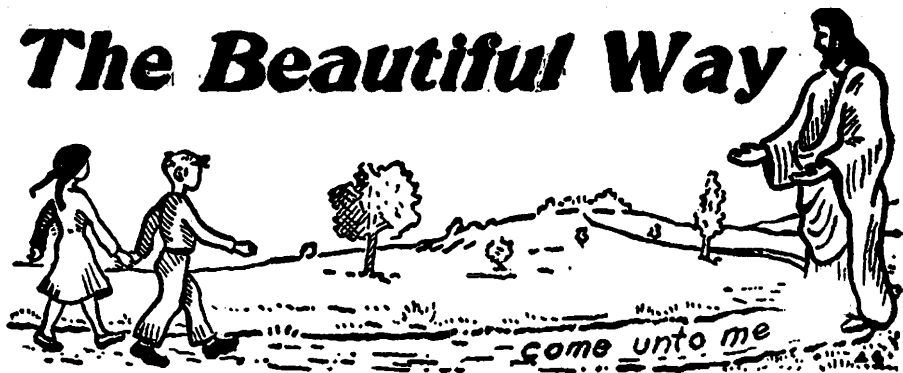
7 But ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes.

8 Arise, O God, judge the earth: for thou shalt inherit all nations.

Memory Verse: For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright. Psalms 11:7.

Central Thought: God judges us by His Word, which is written in the Bible.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 2

April, May, June 1963

Part Twelve

June 23

God Is In The World

See the mighty ocean, hear it roll,
Watch the mountains rise above the
plain,

Feel the wind that blows from pole to
pole

Bringing sleet and snow and blinding
rain.

See above the mighty starlit sky,
And the moon her nightly brilliance
show,

Watch the sun across the Heavens fly,
God is in the world we surely know.

But these things have by His Hand
been made,

And He seeks a greater power to
show,

Open up your heart, be not afraid;
Let Him come and set your life aglow.

—Leslie Busbee

Who Taught The Bird?

"Tell us a story, Uncle Edward,"
chorused the children's voices, as they
clustered round their uncle in the big

schoolroom in that delightful dusk-
light hour before bedtime.

"I'll tell you a snake story gladly,"
said the young man, "but I can think
of only one story just now, and that
is a very striking one—one I can never
tell without feeling most intensely
grateful to God."

"Why? Did you nearly get bitten,
Uncle?" asked Lancelot.

"Well, one beautiful morning, off
I roamed as usual, with the gun over
my shoulder, and my lunch in my
pocket, in search of game. After a
while, feeling rather tired and very
hungry, I sat down on the trunk of a
fallen tree to rest, and to enjoy the
sandwiches I carried. It was a glor-
ious tropical morning, the woods gor-
geous with color and rich with life.
The intense solitude was delightful,
broken as it was only by the music
of a million bird notes, and the hum-
ming of countless busy insects.

"While seated there, my attention
was attracted by the cries of a bird,
which was fluttering over a leafy
spot, which contained, doubtless, her
tiny nest. She was apparently in

great distress, and I could not help rising to ascertain, if possible, the cause of her trouble. I soon found it out. I saw, creeping slowly along toward the tree, one of the most venomous snakes in South America, with its small glittering eyes fixed on the bird and her nest, and his forked tongue darting quickly out and in, as though anticipating his prey.

"Presently I saw a curious thing happen. The male bird flew quickly away, hither and thither, as though in search of something. In a little while I saw him return, like Noah's dove, with a small twig covered with leaves in his beak. Perching near the nest, he laid the twig carefully across it, covering his mate and her young entirely; and then, taking his place on one of the topmost branches of the tree, he seemed to grow calmer and quieter, and there waited the approach of the enemy.

By this time the snake had reached the spot, and, bent upon his object, he twisted himself around the trunk, and climbed the tree. Then gliding along the branch, until he came close to the nest, he lifted his venomous head, ready to dart upon the poor bird. His small, glittering eye watched the nest for a moment, and then—"

"Oh! what, Uncle?" cried the children breathlessly.

"Then suddenly throwing his head back, as if he had received some sudden blow, he turned round, and as fast as possible made his way down the tree, and disappeared in the long grass.

"You can imagine how curious I felt as to the cause of this. I could not understand why he had turned aside from his prey at the very moment when it seemed in his power,

nor indeed could I comprehend the quietness of the father bird, who, until his enemy departed, evinced no sign of emotion, but now sang a rapturous song of praise.

"I climbed up the tree, and examined the little broken branch, the leaves of which were curious in shape and color. I carried it home, and told the whole story to a native friend, showing him the twig, and learned from him that it had been plucked by the bird off a bush which is poisonous to the snake, and which he is never known to touch. The poor, little, helpless creature had used it as a shield of defense in its hour of danger."

"Wasn't it clever?" cried Lancelot.

"I cannot tell you what an impression this made on me, children," said Uncle Edward. "The question kept coming into my mind over and over again, 'Who taught this bird its only defense in its hour of danger? Is there a God?' Ah! my heart answered 'Yes!' I felt sure that none but God, Almighty God, the Creator, the Great Being whose very existence I had doubted and even denied, could have given such wonderful sagacity to the little bird.

"And so it came about that I began to seek His forgiving mercy, through Jesus Christ, and from that day I date a great change in myself, and I know that God's eternal peace and joy have now become my own."

"I think it's a lovely story," said Kathleen.

"The loveliest part is the end," said little lame Clarence.

Yes; Christ's arm of mercy reaches very far. Many a hard heart, untouched by Christian entreaty, and uninfluenced by Christian privileges, has been reached by simple means

when far away from every outside influence. A little flower, a tiny creature of God's great creation, may be used of Him to preach the rich, everlasting Gospel to a human soul. "O eternity! where shall I spend it?" rings out sometimes on the silence of the night, when "none but God is near."

Reader, have you heard God's call? Is it true that God wants you to be saved, or is it a fable? Is it true that Jesus shed His Blood on the Cross to save you, or is it not? If true, why not be saved now? Why not decide for eternity? If the Lord be God, follow Him. If His Word be true, trust it. If Heaven is real, and hell is real, act as if they were. Be careful how you reject this offer of salvation.

Did you ever hear a more gracious offer than that—forgiveness for your unbelief and sin, comfort for every trouble, peace when you die, and joy for all eternity? And all of it "without money and without price." "Whosoever will, let him take the Water of Life freely" (Rev. 22:17).

Are you willing to take what God offers—this wonderful forgiveness for whosoever believeth—for "Whosoever will"? Let my last word to you be just the echo of that sweet and marvelous saying of the Saviour:

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3:16). —Selected.

LITTLE SEEDS

Mabel dropped a few flower seeds into the ground, and the little leaves soon began to peep up and grow; they liked the air and sunshine so well that they were big in a month or

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two. Then came buds and beautiful flowers. And the flowers blossomed all summer long, and the old ladies over the way had a bunch of flowers to brighten their rooms every day.

Mabel's mother kept dropping kind word-seeds into everybody's heart. Mabel watched these seeds grow. They blossomed into comfort and love and bright faces and smiles and thanks.

"I'll plant kind word-seeds, too," said Mabel; "I think the flowers are lovely."

Dear Boys and Girls:—

We have a beautiful Psalm today in our lesson. The 148th Psalm is along the same line of truth. Maybe you can read it or your Sunday School teacher can read it to you. It seems the Psalmist can bring truths out in a way that it makes us rejoice. I love to read them. When I get started, I just want to read on and on.

It is wonderful to think about how God created the world in the beginning. In Genesis we read how there was nothing and how God caused things to come to pass. He just spoke the word and the world was made. He spoke again and the stars, planets, sun and moon began to shine in their places and at their appointed times. He caused the grass to grow on the land that was sep-

arated from the waters. He caused the trees, herbs, and vegetables to grow. He created great whales and every living creature that moveth about in the water, sky and on the land. Oh, how great our God is! This is His great world!

After God had made this great big wonderful world he knew there was something that was still needed. Do you know who that was? Yes, it was man. So he created Adam and Eve. He placed them in a beautiful garden that He called "Eden." I am sure it was a beautiful garden. There no doubt, were beautiful pansies, along the walks banked by daisies and ferns behind them. The smell of honey suckles mingled with the orange blossoms were in the air. The birds sang their songs of praise to their maker and the bees hummed their little tune as they went from flower to flower. The fish in the stream close by occasionally leaped out of the water. Oh, what a lovely garden God had made, and what a wonderful world it is that we live in today!

I have seen some of the beautiful handiwork of God in this world. A couple of years ago my husband and I went to see Niagara Falls. It's a great and mighty flow of water over the edge of a precipice 167 feet high. As it drops to the bottom it splashes up and makes a great mist in the air. We took a little steamer that went back under this mist. We had to wear rain coats to keep from getting wet as we stood on the deck to view the falls. It is estimated that 15,000,000 cubic feet of water per minute fall over the edge of the falls.

I have seen the great towering mountains and the great canyons. I have gone in many caves and sailed on the ocean. God's earth is great and wonderful just like His great love.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, June 23, 1963

GOD IN HIS WORLD

Psalms 19:1-6; 95:1-7

Psalm 19:1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

95:1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep place of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice,

Memory Verse: The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork. Psalm 19:1

Central Thought: God created a wonderful world for us to live in.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 2

April, May, June 1963

Part Thirteen

June 30

All Is Of God

The earth is the Lord's
And the fulness thereof
He gives it to man
In His mercy and love.

The life that we live
And the air that we breathe
Are tokens of grace
That around us enwreathes.

So let us be thankful
And bless His dear name,
Remember His cause
And the wealth of the same;

And whether His wisdom
Gives gladness or pain
To give Him high praises
Is never in vain.

—Leslie Busbee

Martha Ann's Song

Martha Ann was out in the backyard hanging up the weekly wash of the Brown family. As she toiled she

sang, loud and clear, a merry little song.

The grocer's boy, trudging along in the dusty street, heard it, and whistled the same tune, forgetting that the basket he held was almost too heavy for him to carry.

Mrs. Brown heard it, too. Poor Mrs. Brown! She was always at work in her stuffy little house, and always tired, but the song flew in through the open window, and she smiled at it, because it was a careless, happy little thing, and before she knew it, she was singing, as she moved about, something she had not done for many a weary day.

Baby Mary heard the rippling sounds. Her little white teeth were pushing their way up into sight. They hurt the little maid, those tiny hidden teeth, so that she fretted uneasily and cried to be comforted. But the merry song laughed at her, and she listened and cooed it and dimpled with delight and reached out her pretty arms as if she would catch and hold it fast.

A little girl who had been a shut-

in for several weeks, and was down-hearted and blue because she could not go about, also heard the song, and unconsciously hummed the merry tune.

Just a little song, such as any one might sing, quickly sung and quickly sinking into silence, but what a pleasant mission it had in the world!

It is worth while to be a Martha Ann; to drop a little oil of gladness on the grinding wheels of life, to make them run a little easier and a little smoother. Even you and I can do that. —Selected

Two Wonderful Trees

"Every good tree bringeth forth good fruit, but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit." A remarkable specimen of a corrupt tree is found in the **Upas Tree of Java**. By making an incision into the bark of this tree, a strong poison exudes. The aroma arising from the tree taints the air, and renders it unhealthy. So virulent is the poison in some, that birds alighting on the branches sicken and die.

Very different from this is the **Emperor tree of China**, which always grows a little larger than anything it may be planted beside, and then spreads a crown of leaves above it.

These two trees represent two classes of boys. There are some boys whose language is so bad and whose deeds are so evil, that they, like a poison tree, contaminate all around them. Every one who associates with them runs the risk of being corrupted. Others are thoughtful, kind, and obedient; quick to run an errand, ready to help the little ones—a crown of joy to their mothers.

Now ask yourself—what influence do my companions have upon me? Are they boys who love the right, and seek to do it? Are they boys who "ever follow that which is good" and true? Or are they exerting a downward influence by their words and actions.

Ask yourself also—what influence have I upon my companions? Do I know the Lord Jesus, and am I confessing Him? In short—am I like the Emperor or the Upas tree?

Each of us has been born with a sinful nature, which produces the poison of unholy thoughts, and performs unkind actions. So utterly bad is this nature that God condemned it, and, in the death of Christ, crucified it. By accepting this fact, and trusting the cleansing power of the Blood of Jesus, we get a new nature that delights in the law of God, wearies not in well doing, and which loves to spread a crown of good deeds and kind words over the lives of those around us. M. M.

What Are Clouds Made Of?

Have you ever lain on your back in the summer and watched the snowy clouds drift across the blue sky? As you watched them did you ever stop to think about what the clouds are made of? You say they are made of very tiny drops of water? Well, that is right, but you didn't tell the most important part—they are **pure drops** of water. All the dirt and impure things have been removed, leaving nothing but the sweet, clear water. Only the **pure drops** of water can stay up in the sky.

Have you ever thought about those who will live in heaven some day?

Will they be the boys and girls who cheat, steal, lie, swear, and do other wrong things? No, because sins like these make the heart unclean and impure, and only those with pure and clean hearts can live in heaven. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Matt. 5:8. Jesus will wash your heart clean of all sin if you ask Him to do it.

The Clouds

You can see some clouds but you cannot see others. The ones you see are composed of a vapor that is visible to the human eye. When vapors collect and become suspended in the atmosphere at a distance of around two or three miles, they are the clouds we can see for the most part. If they are very close to the earth they become fog. A continuous program of evaporation is going on over land and water and this is the cause of formation of clouds. There are six kinds of clouds. They are: the "cumulo-stratus" clouds; the rain cloud or "nimbus"; the cirrus cloud which looks like locks of hair; the clouds that look like hills and are called summer or "cumulus" clouds; the streaky sheets we see at night which are called night clouds; or "stratus" clouds; and the "cirro-stratus" cloud which is a collection of round clouds we see mostly in hot weather.

—Sel.

The Sundew

The sundew is a small yellow flower. It comes of quite a respectable family, but it is a cannibal! It is too lazy to work with its roots to get food out of the ground like all the

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other honest plants, so it sets traps for insects. It grows little hairs all over its leaves and sends out a stick stuff on them, so as to catch flies to eat.

If the sundew had taken the trouble to grow long roots it could get all the food it needs from the earth. But it is too lazy to work. Some boys and girls are just like the sundew! They are too lazy to work at school, so they just cheat and "pick the other fellow's brains." Those who love Jesus will refuse to be like that.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

God made us for His glory. God wanted someone to commune with. He wanted someone to talk to. So He created man. But it is sad to say that many, many people in the world today are not a blessing to God. They do not even recognize that he lives. That is so sad.

I am sure that your parents would think it a very strange thing if you would just come into the house, eat, sit around and say nothing and go to bed and sleep and never talk to them. Then as soon as you would get out of the house and see others you would talk to them and if they did something for you you would say so much about it and be

so thankful. If you did that day after day I am sure they would be very much grieved. You would not be very much pleasure to them.

Maybe that is the way God feels when boys and girls accept of his sunshine, rain, food that he causes to grow, houses that are made out of the trees that he causes to grow or materials from his earth, wear clothing made from the cotton he caused to grow or from the wool of the sheep he created, and all the other good things that God has given us. I am sure that he is very grieved because boys and girls do not praise Him daily for all the good things that God does for them.

The part of the 146th Psalm we have in our lesson teaches us to praise the Lord. It would be good if your Sunday School teacher would read all of the 147th Psalm, also. It is full of praise to the Lord to whom all praise is due.

I think it would be good to make a list of all the things that we should thank the Lord for. You will be surprised of all the things that you can use and never think about being thankful for them. We want to thank God that we can come together and talk about the Lord. In Russia and other countries they are not permitted to have meetings or praise God together. We would miss it so much if we could never sing our beautiful songs together about the Lord and make melody in our hearts unto the Lord, wouldn't we? We do pray that we will always be able to do it here in America but we just don't know what might happen to us in the future.

Our lesson tells us it is better to put our trust in God than in man. Then can you name the different things that our lesson tells us that the Lord does for us? God can help us in every way we have need. He will heal our bodies and save

our souls. He is a wonderful God and we do praise Him from the depths of our very souls, do we not? —Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, June 30, 1963

PRAISE THE LORD!

Psalm 146

Psalm 146:1 Praise ye the Lord.
Praise the Lord, O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the Lord:
I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:

8 The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

9 The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

Memory Verse: Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord. Psa. 150:6.

Central Thought: We should praise God because he gives us everything we have.