

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1963

Part One

July 7

He Spake and It Was Done

Deep darkness filled all space around
When first appeared the blazing
sun;

'Twas God, Whose Word was only
found:

He spake and it was done.

The waters deep encircled all

When in a heap their course did run
Together gathered at His call:

He spake and it was done.

By His own Word the earth was
made;

And Time with all its course begun,
Upon His arms their strength is
stayed:

He spake and it was done.

—Leslie Busbee

God Made Everything

"Mother, where are you?" Alice
called as soon as she opened the door
of her home. She ran into her moth-
er's bedroom when she heard her

answer her call. "Mother, there is a
God and God did make the world, the
stars and everything, didn't He?"
Alice said as fast as she could be-
cause she was so disturbed about Min-
nie saying that her father didn't be-
lieve that God did make everything.

"Why, yes, my dear. What is the
matter with you? You know that God
has made everything," Mother said
as she drew Alice close to her and
brushed her hair out of her face.
"Sit down now and be calm. It sure-
ly isn't all that bad."

"But Mother, Minnie's father
teaches in the college and is supposed
to be intelligent. He surely can't be
right, can he?"

"Now listen to what your Mother
tells you. I don't want to talk about
Minnie's father but I want to talk
about what he believes; that is, if
he truly believes that God did not
make the world, the stars and every-
thing in this world. Maybe Minnie
has not understood what he has said
but I do know that there are people
in the world who do not believe the
Bible and it is sad. But we do believe

the Bible and everything God has told us. You go to your bedroom and get your Bible and come back again and we will have a little Bible study right now." As Alice left the room her mother lifted her heart in prayer to God that He, too, would witness to her little girl that God is real and has made all things and help her to believe it with all her heart. She felt so troubled because of the doubt that had been planted in her daughter's mind. She took her Bible and opened to John 5:46, 47 and read those verses to herself.

All right, Mother, where shall I read?" asked Alice as she opened her Bible.

"First, I want to tell you that Moses wrote the first five books of the Bible. The facts in those first books were handed down through their relatives who had lived before Moses by word of mouth and of course parts of it were written, also. But he wrote them all as we have it today. Now Adam was the first man that God created. He told Methuselah, who as you know, was the oldest man that ever lived (he lived to be 969 years old) all about the things of the creation. Methuselah lived when Noah lived and he told Noah about the beginning. Of course Noah lived when Abraham and Isaac lived. They could have all heard the story about the beginning from Noah. Jacob was Isaac's son who was the father of the Israelites, whom Moses brought out of Egypt into the Canaan land."

"Oh Mother! I never thought of it that way before. Now let me get it straight. Adam told Methuselah. Methuselah told Noah. Noah told Abraham and Isaac and Isaac told his son Jacob who was the father of the

Israelites whom Moses led out of Egypt."

"That is right," Mother said as she saw the truth causing her little girl to feel happier already. "But I want you to think of one more thing. You remember also how I read to you about Moses spending 40 days and nights two different times up in the mountain talking to God?"

"Oh, yes, that was the time that God wrote the Ten Commandments, wasn't it?"

"Yes, that is right," Mother said. "Moses wanted to see God so much but God said that no man could see his face and live but he let him get a glimpse of his back while he passed by the cliff in the rock where Moses was."

"Why, Mother," Alice said as she leaned toward her mother, "God could have told Moses a lot of things while he was up there in the mountain with him."

"Yes, I am sure He did," Mother said as she looked at her Bible. "I want you now to read some verses found in John 5:46, 47."

"Here it is," Alice said as she held up her Bible. "'For had ye believed Moses, ye would have believed me, for he wrote of me.'"

"Now, this is Jesus speaking to those who would not believe him to be the Son of God who had come to the world to die for their sins," Mother said. "Now we have many witnesses that Jesus lived on the earth do we not?"

"Why, yes," Alice said quickly. "We know Jesus was the one to die for our sins and was the Son of God."

"Now read on," said Mother.

"But if ye believe not his writings, how shall ye believe my words?"

"If we do not believe what Moses wrote then we do not believe Jesus' words. We know that as we believe on Jesus as our personal Saviour and confessed our sins, He forgave them. He made us know it in our heart, didn't He?" Mother said as her face lit up from the memory of the happiness she felt when she was forgiven of her sins.

"Oh, yes," said Alice. "We know that Jesus lived and His words were true and Jesus said that all of Moses' writings were true so we know that God did make the world and everything in it. Oh, I must tell Minnie all about this. She surely misunderstood her father. It's all so plain. And then anyway, how did everything get here if God did not make it? Man can't make a tree grow, can he?"

"God has made everything just like the Bible has told us." —Marie Miles.

GOD WILL HELP

By the grace of God we can rejoice at all times. The same God that helped Paul will help us. When things seem to go wrong against us God may be doing His greatest work through us.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Everywhere we look we can see God. If you look at the door, you can see the handiwork of God there. Our lesson says in the beginning God caused the trees to grow and bear seeds and those seeds made more trees each year and when the time came for the old trees to die, the young ones were growing to take their places. Man has cut down the trees and taken them to the sawmills. There they were sawed up into boards. Again man hauled them to

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.
Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

the lumber yards. Then someone bought that lumber and made a door. Then another person bought that door and put it up in your room. So, as you look around you, you can see God in everything. The curtains on the windows, perhaps came from the cotton that God caused to grow by sending the rain and sunshine upon it. Oh, the greatness of God is so great that we do not try to understand it all! We just know that He is great and all that He did was and is wonderful. How we do love and adore Him. We want to please Him because we do want to be in favor with such a great and mighty God. Someone so great and mighty could crush us out if we were to do something to bring His disfavor upon us. But He has a great heart of love and when we love Him, He loves us—oh, so much! I want to please Him, don't you?

In our first verse in our lesson we notice the word "God." In the second verse we notice it says "the Spirit." Then in the New Testament we read in John 1:1, "In the beginning was the Word [Word means Jesus, the Son of God. John 1:14] and the Word was with God." "Without him was not anything made that was made." (John 1:3). So we know that Jesus was there. God, the Father, the Holy Spirit, and the Son,

Jesus Christ, were all there in the beginning creating the world. That is the Trinity which is one and works together.

How many times in our lesson does it say, "God said." When God spoke, it came to pass. Then again we notice that our lesson says, "God called" the light day and the darkness night. "God called" the firmament heaven and the dry land, earth, and the waters, seas. Then we notice that it says "God made" the firmament. Surely He was the God who has done it all and was a God in action on those first days of the beginning when He created heaven and earth and everything therein. When God spoke, the Bible says "and it was so." It did come to pass. He is a great and mighty God and one to be revered and looked up to.

Did God like the things He had made? Yes, we notice that the Bible says, "God saw that it was good." I feel that we can agree with God that everything that He has made is good. The only thing that He created that He was later disappointed in was man. When they disobey Him and do wickedly, He is displeased. We want to live so He will be pleased with us, don't we.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 1, July 7, 1963

GOD IN ACTION

Genesis 1:1-13

Gen. 1:1 In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

2 And the earth was without form, and void; and the darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

3 And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

4 And God saw the light, that it was

good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

5 And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

6 And God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters.

7 And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament: and it was so.

8 And God called the firmament Heaven. And the evening and the morning were the second day.

9 And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so.

10 And God called the dry land Earth; and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas: and God saw that it was good.

11 And God said Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.

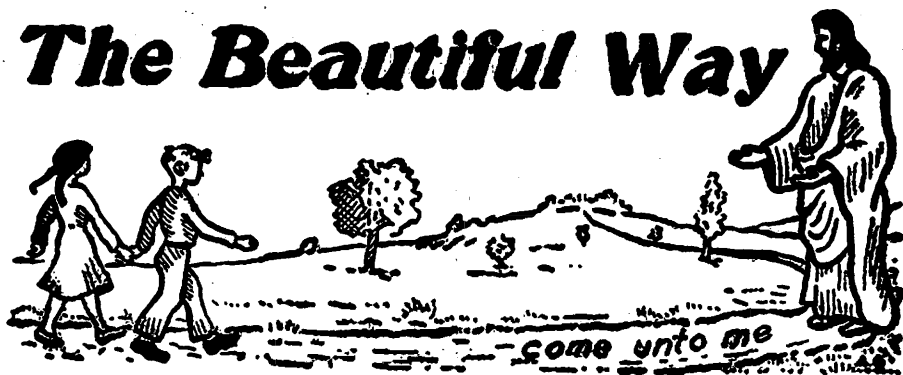
12 And the earth brought forth grass, and herb yielding seed after his kind, and the tree yielding fruit, whose seed was in itself, after his kind: and God saw that it was good.

13 And the evening and the morning were the third day.

Memory Verse: Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding. Isaiah 40:28.

Central Thought: We do not need to figure out how it happened but just believe that God spoke and it came to pass.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept.,

1963

Part Two

July 14

In His Image

God in all His wisdom rare
Framed a mortal from the dust,
Gave him strength and beauty fair
For a wise and sacred trust.

Then He breathed His breath divine,
Filled the earthly form with life,
Placed him in this world to shine
Free from darkness, sin, and strife.

Sin destroyed the likeness shining
From the face of God above,
Thus the Saviour came resigning
To the will of Heaven's love.

He, the image of His Father
Shed His blood upon the tree
That we might be saved from evil
And like Him once more to be.

—Leslie Busbee

Were Men Monkeys?

"Mother, what does 'ancestors' mean?" Jerry asked as he came over to his mother and little brother who

were standing by the monkey cage, watching them.

"Your ancestors are your great, great, great grandparents," Mother said. "Why do you want to know?"

"Well, what did that man over there mean when he told his boy that these monkeys were his ancestors?" Jerry asked with a puzzled look on his face.

Mother laughed a little and then she decided that maybe the man really meant what he had said. She knew that it had been taught and written in a book and that many believed what had been written, that we came from monkeys. This was such a terrible teaching and was so false. She also knew that many smart men in the world did not believe his teachings, yet she knew that many did, so she explained this to Jerry.

"How could anyone think that man at one time was an ape?" Jerry said. "How could they get to be man now? If that were true apes would still be turning into men."

"Oh, they teach that it took millions and millions of years for man to

grow from a little speck, so to speak, into a frog. Then millions of years later they became apes and then changed into man. But that is not true. Man was never just a speck, nor a frog, nor an ape. God created man out of the dust of the earth," Mother told Jerry as they walked toward their car to go home.

"How do they know that there were ever millions of years between their changing?" asked Jerry.

"The geologists do not agree on that, either," Mother said. "Darwin got this idea of millions of years from the geologist Lydell, but now George McCready Price shows in his book, 'New Geology' that the time element does not have anything to do with Lydell's idea of changes. So it is safe for us to believe the Bible. It doesn't change."

"Why don't people want to believe the Bible?" Jerry asked.

"Because they want to figure everything out. They don't want to just believe that God can speak and things can be done. They don't have faith in God. But I believe the Bible and that God created man and everything in the world just as the Bible said He did," Mother said as she started the car, backed out and started home.

"I believe the Bible, too. Jesus ought to know all things. He came from heaven where God is and He ought to know," Jerry said with a firm faith in God.

"Yes, dear, we won't be confused nor troubled about all these things if we will just simply believe that God can do anything. Nothing is impossible with God," said Mother. "The Bible plainly tells us that the 'mystery of God' is only revealed to His children and those who love Him.

The "mystery of God" is in Christ and as the Bible says, "in whom are all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge hidden." (Eph. 3:9; Col. 2:2, 3.)

"I am glad I am one of God's little ones and I know that God created man and all things just like the Bible said He did," Jerry said with a smile on his face. She surely was glad his mother didn't tell him things that were not true like that man told his boy. —M. Miles

Should we help others all we can?

Answer: I am to be as helpful to others as I can be. By helping others I get help myself. I am not only to do something, but I am to do my best. I will be tempted to be neglectful, but I must not be neglectful.

Unkindness to a Timid Little Girl

Hazel was a little girl of eleven or twelve years. Her father was a drunkard and would spend all the money he could get for drink. Therefore, he never had a real payday, for his wife would send to the man for whom he worked and get an order for groceries. In this way they lived up their money as fast as it was earned. This was a good thing to do for they would have had nothing to eat if Hazel's father had gotten the money.

But the sad part was that poor little Hazel had to go after the order, and one or two of the men in the bank usually made sport of her, calling her all kinds of nicknames, and thus making it a very unpleasant task indeed for her to go for the order. Time after time she would have to

stand and wait until they became willing to assist her.

Oh, how sad I would feel for her sometimes when I would learn of their unmanly treatment of her!

Every time I could get a chance, I would smile to her or speak kindly to her. One time I gave her a big orange which she modestly took, for she seemed to be afraid of people. No doubt, this was because of the way some had treated her.

Hazel's mother did not seem to care much for her, for she would let her go very dirty and untidy. How sad she must have felt! Let us be careful how we treat others. We know not the sorrow that is burned down deep in the heart, and a little more unkindness might cause the heart to break. We should strive to aid the unfortunate ones or all those who are in trouble.

—Shining Light

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

In the beginning God created man for His pleasure. Today He wants to receive our love and have pleasure in you and me. He loves to be loved and praised. Be sure and thank Him for all He does for you because that pleases the Lord so much.

Do you girls remember how, when you were small, you loved your dolls so very much and they seemed almost alive to you? But when you loved them and talked to them, they never said anything back, did they? They never returned any love at all. But when you grew older you did not get the same pleasure out of them because they did not return any of your affection and love that you gave them. You began to realize that they were just dolls, with no life.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

One time God formed a man out of the dirt. He was just a mud man lying there on the ground. He didn't move, speak or breathe. Now God did not get any pleasure out of him. God had made a beautiful world and He wanted to put man in it to enjoy it and God could enjoy man and the wonderful world He had made. So the Bible says that God "breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul." That clay man began to move, sit up, then he got up on his feet and moved about. What a wonderful miracle that was! God can do anything. He is almighty and great. We don't want to think that God has to do things as man does. Man has to have something to work with to make things. God doesn't have to have anything. He used the dirt that He had made to make the form of man but when He "breathed into his nostrils the breathe of life and he became a living soul" God gave him a part of Himself. As God is pure, so He made Adam pure and holy. As God had a mind and was intelligent, man was made intelligent. As God was eternal and would live forever, so the soul that He put in man that day will live forever. As God worked and did work, so He caused man to desire to work and make things out of the things that God

gave him to work with. As God is over all the world and all mankind, man also is over the things that are in this world as far as God allows him to be. As man needs companionship or likes to be with others, just so God loves to have love and fellowship. Man is morally like God. In other words God created the soul that is within each one of you that will live forever. The mind that you have was given to you of God and you are to do the right thing because you know right from wrong.

Notice in our lesson that God made woman also. We are only in this world for a little while and then when we die our bodies go back to the dust that we were made out of and our soul goes to the place that we choose for it to go. God has given us that choice. We can choose to go and live with Him in heaven in eternity or to the place that is prepared for all of those who do not choose heaven and that is the place where the devil and his angels will be cast into. I want to go to heaven, don't you?

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 2, July 14, 1963

GOD CREATED MAN

Genesis 1:26-31; 2:1-7, 21-23

Gen. 1:26 And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

27 So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

28 And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the

sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

29 And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

30 And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to every thing that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat: and it was so.

31 And God saw every thing that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

Gen. 2:1 Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

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

21 And the Lord God caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam, and he slept: and he took one of his ribs, and closed up the flesh instead thereof;

22 And the rib, which the Lord God had taken from man, made he a woman, and brought her unto the man.

23 And Adam said, This is now bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh: she shall be called Woman, because she was taken out of Man.

Memory Verse: What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him? For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour. Psa. 8:4, 5.

Central Thought: Man became the image of God when He "breathed into his nostrils the breath of life: and man became a living soul."

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1963

Part Three

July 21

Where Art Thou?

"Where art thou?" said God to Adam
In the coolness of the breeze;
There he crouched beneath the
branches
Of the garden's stately trees.

"Where art thou?"—once Adam
greeted
With a heart of sweet accord:
Now in terror he was hiding
From the presence of the Lord.

"Where art thou?"—God's voice, it
echoed
To the depths of Adam's heart;
Fallen from the holy blessings
Pierced by sin's condemning dart.
—Leslie Busbee

Being Expelled

"Mother, guess what happened today at school!" cried Jon as he and his brother Joe entered the door.

"What was it?" asked Mother.

"Please come and tell me all about it."

"Why, one of the boys in the upper grades got — got —" Jon could not finish. "What was that they called it?" he asked, turning to Joe.

"I have it written down here, as I had my teacher write it for me." Joe pulled a piece of paper from his pocket and showed it to his mother. "E-X-P-E-L-L-E-D. What is that, Mother?"

"That's a big word to you, isn't it, son?" answered Mother. "Well, it means that this boy was put out of class. He no longer can come to school and receive the good in learning because of some disobedience. Expelled means to be put out."

"What will he do?" asked Jon, "Will he ever get to come back?"

"Yes," answered Mother, "but his parents will probably have to come and see to it that he will not be naughty again."

"Sounds kinda mean for them to put him out to me," declared Joe.

"Well," said Mother, "you must understand that a naughty boy or girl in a class can hinder the rest of the

class, and besides a naughty, disobedient one is not worthy of being blessed with the wonderful privilege of free education. Now if he will decide to straighten up and promise to do right, he has a chance to get back in."

"I often get tired of school," said Joe, "but I wouldn't want to leave under those conditions."

"Certainly not," said Mother. "Now, boys, let's sit down here for a little bit, and I want to tell you something. Remember the story I read you the other evening about Adam and Eve in the wonderful garden, and how they were put out because——"

"They were expelled!" shouted Jon happy in learning a new word.

"That's right, they were expelled," answered Mother. "They did not behave as God wanted them to, because they ate of the forbidden tree. He expelled them from the garden just as the teachers expelled the boy from school today. God expelled them and put at the gate of the garden an angel with a flaming sword to keep them from entering into the garden."

"Why didn't He want them in the garden?" asked Jon. "What was there about the garden that made any difference?"

"Son," said Mother, "in the garden there was the tree of life that would make one live forever if they ate of it. Because of man's disobedience, God did not want him to partake of that tree of life, just as the teacher did not want the boy to partake of the class education because of his disobedience. Therefore God placed the sentence upon man that he would die. God does not want wickedness and disobedience to partake of the tree of life. Only true purity of heart

and life can partake of eternal life. That is why only those who love and obey the Lord today can be saved."

"You said something about the boy being able to get back to school after he is expelled. Is that the same way with man who was expelled from the garden?" asked Jon.

"Yes," replied Mother. "That is the reason why Jesus came into this world. He came to bear the punishment for man's disobedience, and He also came to give us a clean and pure heart so that we can be obedient to God and enter into the garden of Eden again and partake of eternal life that we might live forever. We enter the garden of Eden in our hearts. And as we eat of the fruit of that tree of life we will live forever."

"What is the tree of life to us, Mother?" asked Jon.

"Jesus said, 'I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.' John 11:25, 26. So, Jesus is the tree of life for He came down from Heaven and gives life to who ever comes to God by Him."

"But we still die, don't we?" asked Joe.

"Yes," answered Mother, "but the death we must die is just a door that opens from this life into eternal life. Through sin Adam was expelled from the garden of Eden and eternal life, but through the obedience of Christ to the will of God we once more enter the garden of Eden and partake of eternal life. Isn't that wonderful! But there is one more thing. After we have received life through Jesus there is still a chance of being expelled

if we do not continue in His Word. How careful we must be to strive to follow Him all the way and be His dear children." —Leslie Busbee

THE KIND TO HELP

It is easy to play with boys and girls whom everybody loves. They are usually the kind that are neat and clean, are well dressed, and have nice manners. But some boys and girls are not like this. They are not neat and clean. They are not well dressed. Nor do they have nice manners. But these are the kind we should help. We should be kind to them, show them how to be neat and clean, and act toward them so nicely that they will learn how to be that way, too. It is always better to help than to laugh at or be mean to them. The Lord Jesus helped the needy ones—those whom nobody wanted. That is what He wants us to do.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Do you know that there is a power in the world that you cannot see that is evil? That power of the devil is ever trying to get you to do wrong. But there is another power which is good and that is God. He wants you to do right. God has given you the choice of whether you want to do right and please Him or you can do wrong and obey the devil. Don't listen to the devil but listen to God who tells you to do right. If the devil makes you want something that doesn't belong to you and you obey him and take it then he will later make you tell a lie to cover up your stealing. After he gets you to do that wrong, he will cause you to do wrong again and thus the cord of sin is wrapped tighter and tighter around you. You will only

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.
Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.
40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

be able to be loosed from that cord by calling upon Jesus and asking Him to forgive you and to set you free.

God made a beautiful garden and put Adam and Eve in it. He placed two trees in that garden. One was the tree of life and the other was the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. He told them that they could freely eat of the tree of life but that they were not to eat of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. He just gave them one commandment. Only one thing He told them not to do. He told them that if they disobeyed Him they would be punished. Oh, it seems they would have wanted to please the Lord who had given them so many, many things! They had a big garden to live in and many, many beautiful things around them. God had been good to them. God would come down in the cool of the evening and talk to them. Oh, how wonderful it was to live in that beautiful place!

Now that evil power, the devil, that is in the world today, wanted to spoil the things that God had made. Since God made Adam and Eve free moral beings and they had the choice of obeying or disobeying, the devil decided that he would try to get them to disobey God. As long as Adam and Eve chose to please God, who had made them, and obey Him, He knew they loved Him.

They were not compelled to love Him, but they chose to love Him just as we today choose to please the Lord and do what He tells us to do. He knows that we love Him then. But the devil told Eve a lie, just as our lesson tells us. She believed his lie and obeyed him and disobeyed God. Oh, how sad! Later I am sure she was very, very sorry that she did. Oh, she didn't want to face God! She and Adam hid themselves from God when he called them. They felt just like the girl did when she heard her mother coming and she ran into the bedroom. She had disobeyed her mother and took another cookie after she had been told she had had enough. She didn't want to face her mother. God called Adam and Eve and said, "Where art thou?" When you do wrong you do not want to face God, but it is better to face him now and ask his forgiveness and clear up the wrong than to wait and face him at the judgment. It will be too late then. You will be cast into outer darkness with the devil.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 3, July 21, 1963

"WHERE ART THOU?"

Genesis 3:1-10, 22-24

Gen. 3:1 Now the serpent was more subtil than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made. And he said unto the woman, Yea, hath God said, Ye shall not eat of every tree of the garden?

2 And the woman said unto the serpent, We may eat of the fruit of the trees of the garden:

3 But of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said, Ye shall not eat of it, neither shall ye touch it, lest ye die.

4 And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die:

5 For God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then your eyes shall be opened; and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil.

6 And when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was pleasant to the eyes, and a tree to be desired to make one wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and gave also unto her husband with her; and he did eat.

7 And the eyes of them both were opened, and they knew that they were naked; and they sewed fig leaves together, and made themselves aprons.

8 And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden.

9 And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou?

10 And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.

22 And the Lord God said, Behold, the man is become as one of us, to know good and evil: and now, lest he put forth his hand, and take also of the tree of life, and eat, and live for ever:

23 Therefore the Lord God sent him forth from the garden of Eden, to till the ground from whence he was taken.

24 So he drove out the man; and he placed at the east of the garden of Eden Cherubims, and a flaming sword which turned every way, to keep the way of the tree of life.

Memory Verse: 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. Isa. 53:6.

Central Thought: "You can't do wrong and get by."

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1963

Part Four

July 28

Wherefore Slew He Him?

Why did Cain his brother
Slay in angry mood?
'Cause his works were evil
And his brother's good.

Said the Lord in answer
When his countenance fell:
Thou shalt be accepted
If thou doest well.

He had chance for favor
From the hand of God
Just as righteous Abel
Laid beneath the sod.

But 'twas sin that lieth
At the door of all;
Seek His grace, then, children
Heed the Spirit's call.

—Leslie Busbee

"I Need to Pray"

"You think you are so smart,"
angrily said Helen. "You think that
everything that you have is the best,

the prettiest, the greatest and the
most wonderful. I don't want to ever
be friends with you again."

"You're the one who thinks every-
thing you have is the best," responded
Elsie. "Just the other day you kept
saying over and over a b o u t how
pretty you thought your dress was.
You would glance at my dress and
then remark about your dress being
so pretty. And now just because my
aunt sent me a new dress and just
because I said I think it is pretty you
get mad at me."

"Oh, that's not just the reason,"
Helen said. "You knew that I wanted
a new dress to wear on our special
day at school and you knew that my
mother wouldn't buy me one so you
came over here to make me feel worse.
You did it just on purpose."

"Oh, I am sorry," Elsie said. "I
didn't know that you were wanting a
new dress and were already hurt. I
didn't know that you couldn't have
one. I really didn't mean to come
over and make you feel worse by
showing you my new dress. I wish

you could have a new dress, too. I didn't think I would have one to wear to our special day because my mother just couldn't afford to buy one. I was so happy that my aunt sent me this one. I wanted you to be happy with me. I am sorry if I made you feel worse. I am sorry that I got hurt at what you said at first and told you that you thought everything you had was the best."

Both girls sat still for awhile on the divan. Then Elsie started to get up and go home. She felt that she needed to go and pray and ask Jesus to help her not to speak out her thoughts so quickly. She felt badly about what she had said. She had always tried to get along with Helen because she knew how to get along with others. Helen didn't have any brothers and sisters and seemed to have everything but one thing she didn't have and that was the understanding of how to get along with others.

"Oh, don't go," Helen said. "I am sorry about what I said. You aren't at all like what I said. I am the one who is like that. Oh, I wish I weren't like I am. Just to be honest, it hurts me for anyone to have something that I can't have. I know I shouldn't be that way but I just can't help it. How are you always so sweet and good? I wish I were more like you."

"Well, I don't feel so sweet because I feel badly for speaking so quickly at you for what you did the other day. I shouldn't have been hurt but I feel so ashamed sometimes because my dresses are faded and sometimes I wish I could have nicer clothes but I know we can't afford them. My father has been out of work and my mother tries to help by doing some

sewing for others. I try to be cheerful because I don't want her to feel badly and my brothers and sisters need clothes, too."

"But how can you be so cheerful all the time, though?" asked Helen, feeling so sorry that she had added any trouble to Elsie who had already so much trouble.

"Well, Helen, to be honest with you, all I can say is the Lord helps me," Elsie said. "I pray to him every day to help me to be more like Him. Jesus is so kind, loving and good. When he was here on the earth he loved everybody. He loved those who spit on him and those who said bad things to him. He loved those who even put him on the cross. And, too, he didn't have a home like we do. He said he didn't have any place to lay his head. He tells us to be like him so we can help others in this world and be ready to meet him in the end."

"I guess that is what I need to do. I need to pray and be like Jesus," Helen said. "I quit praying a long time ago and I can see how awful I am getting."

"I have to go now but I'll be praying for you, too," said Elsie. "I am glad that we will still be friends."

"I hope that we can always be friends, too," Helen said with deep love in her heart for Elsie. —M. Miles

That Younger Brother

John laughed when he saw his baby brother crying because he wanted to touch the flames in the gas stove. Its rainbow colors looked so bright and beautiful to the baby that he wanted to hold them in his hands.

Of course John, who had the care of him just then, would not allow him

to touch the fire and burn himself. John was much wiser than the baby brother and knew better than to allow the little fellow to have his own way about touching the flames. He knew that the fire would burn the child, and perhaps seriously, and he loved the baby too much to let him have his own way about playing with fire. Even when the baby cried and struggled to get at the fire John was firm and refused to let him do it; and he knew that in doing this he was showing his love for the baby.

But that evening John became very angry with his father because he did not allow him to go out with a crowd of boys who often did things that made John quite ashamed, and who later got into serious trouble for some of their mischief making.

John, although he was thirteen and large for his age, was in his way quite as much of a baby as the little one who cried to touch the burning flame. Our earthly parents try to save us from touching flames of sin which they know would hurt us; just as our Heavenly Father often withholds from all of us the things for which we pray, because He is wiser and kinder than we and knows what is best for us to have. —Selected.

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

God has made it so that we are to live in this world with others. He also has taught us that we are to learn to get along with others. When you are at school or home you need to be kind, gentle and helpful to others around you. God wants it to be that way. God does not want you to be selfish and only think of yourself. But you should

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

think of the wants and desires of others. Don't always want to be "it" in every game or always want to be the batter in the ball game. Let someone else be first or have a good place in the game. At home try to help make your brother or sister happy by thinking of what they would like. God is pleased with that.

Jesus told about a man who was wounded out on a lonely road by robbers. One man came by and saw him but he passed on by. It was too much trouble to help him and to take him to a place where he could be cared for. He didn't want to spend his money helping someone like that. Another man passed by and looked at him and then went on his way leaving the poor, wounded man out there all alone. But a Samaritan passed by and he looked at the man and his heart was touched. He bound up his wounds, put him on his horse and took him to the nearest place and asked them to take care of him and paid for his care. (Luke 10: 29-37). Jesus then asked the question, "Which one of the three do you think was his neighbor?" Of course the answer was the one who showed mercy. Jesus told them, "Go, and do thou likewise." God wants us to be a brother to everyone who is in need.

Sin in the hearts of boys and girls makes them selfish. Sin causes boys and girls to be envious. Sin causes them to want to have the best of everything. Sin causes them to be jealous of others. When Mother tells your brother or sister that she is so happy that they were so nice when he was taken to town or that he did something real good and you feel a dislike in your heart toward your brother or sister, that is jealousy. If you give in to such a feeling, it will cause you to be naughty to your brother or sister. You want to resist or not give in to such a feeling. It will become sin to you if you do. So it will be if you give in to a selfish feeling or give in to the feeling of wanting to be first or the best. Pray to the Lord and He will help you.

When Adam and Eve sinned and were cast out of the garden they were in an awful condition. Their children that were born to them could not keep from sinning also. After Cain gave in to the seed of jealousy, it grew into murder. How terrible! God talked to Cain and asked him, "Where is Abel, thy brother?" Cain tried to dismiss the question by saying, "Am I my brother's keeper?" But God made him know that He saw it all. Sin has to be punished. Cain was so sorry for himself because of his punishment.

As more people came into the world there were more sins committed. God was sorry He had made man so sent a flood and destroyed all the people except Noah and his family. Sin is a terrible thing so be careful that you pray often and God will keep you from sinning.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 4, July 28, 1963

WHERE IS THY BROTHER?

Gen. 4:1 And Adam knew Eve his wife; and she conceived, and bare Cain, and said, I have gotten a man from the Lord.

2 And she again bare his brother Abel. And Abel was a keeper of sheep, but Cain was a tiller of the ground.

3 And in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord.

4 And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering:

5 But unto Cain and to his offering he had not respect. And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell.

6 And the Lord said unto Cain, Why art thou wroth? and why is thy countenance fallen?

7 If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? and if thou doest not well, sin lieth at the door. And unto thee shall be his desire, and thou shalt rule over him.

8 And Cain talked with Abel his brother: and it came to pass, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him.

9 And the Lord said unto Cain, Where is Abel thy brother? And he said, I know not: Am I my brother's keeper?

10 And he said, What hast thou done? the voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground.

Memory Verse: Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. . . . Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Matt. 22:37, 39.

Central Thought: We must learn to love others as God loves them. God is not willing that any perish.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1963

Part Five

Aug. 4

WHY?

Why went he forth into a land,
A land he did not know,
And trusted in an unseen Hand?—
Because God told him so.

Why on the altar did he bind
His only son to show
A willing heart, obedient mind?—
Because God told him so.

If we the children are to be
Of Father Abraham,
Trust not the things that we can see
But in the great I AM.

—Leslie Busbee

Was It Rotten Inside?

"Don't offer Allen candy first, as he will finger over it all to be sure that he gets the biggest piece," Ronnie told his sister as she cut the candy and put it on the dish for her mother. They were expecting the Hilton family over that evening to visit them.

"I know that," said Peggy. "He sure wants the best and biggest of everything."

Grandmother was sitting close by and she heard the children's conversation. She said, "I read a story one time about a boy who was always wanting the best and the biggest of everything. His mother was troubled about him. She tried to get him to see how wrong that was, but he would not listen. So, one time she was talking to her sister about it. Her sister told her that she would help her break him. So she asked them to her house one evening. She passed the dish of candy and this boy took the biggest, as usual. When he bit in it, it was bitter. He began to frown and sputter about it, but everyone else just ignored him. They said that their candy was surely good and wanted another piece. But this boy didn't want any more. Finally someone mentioned that they noticed he took the biggest piece and that probably the smaller ones were the best. He didn't pay much attention to what they said but he didn't want any

more of that candy. Later in the evening his aunt passed around a large dish of pears. He grabbed for the largest and biggest pear. He bit into it and it was rotten inside. He could not understand that. It looked so nice and was so big. He just knew it was the best but no one paid any attention to him. They ate their pears and they were so good. They all remarked about how good they were.

"Say, he was having a tough time, wasn't he?" said Ronnie laughing. "Did he ever learn to take the smallest piece after that?"

"On the way home that evening," continued grandmother, "Everyone was telling about what a nice time they had had, but this boy was very quiet. He didn't feel very good. His stomach was hurting. As they walked into the house, his mother put her arms around him and asked him what was the matter and he told her that he had learned his lesson. He wasn't ever going to take the biggest piece of anything anymore. She told him that it never paid to be selfish."

"Did he guess that his aunt did that on purpose?" asked Peggy.

"I am sure that he did," said grandmother. "God won't bless those who are selfish. I do trust that my grandchildren will never be guilty of being selfish and greedy. God will bless you if you obey his word. The Bible says, 'In honor preferring one another.' If you obey this you will find that others will be preferring you." said Peggy.

"Yes, I know. I tried to get Mary to take the nicest apple that Bill gave us and she even put it in my pocket so I could have the best one."

"Was it rotten inside?" asked Ronnie with a laugh.

"No, it was good. That only happens to those who are always taking the biggest and the best and it is known by everyone," laughed Peggy as she spoke. "You better watch yourself from now on."

"I sure will," said Ronnie.

—M. Miles

"The Little Loaf"

A TRUE STORY

A number of years ago there was a scarcity of money very much like there is at the present time. In cities and larger towns many children were hungry for bread. One day a rich man sent for the poor children of his town to come to his place of business. When they had gathered he set a large basket filled with loaves of bread before them, inviting each one to take just one loaf, and told them that they could come every day and get a loaf until God sent them better times.

The children rushed to the basket and began to search around for the largest loaf. They fell to disputing and quarreling over the loaves. They went away with their loaves without thanking the good man. One little girl, who was the poorest of these poor, stood modestly aside until all had secured their loaves, and then she came running up to the basket, taking the last remaining loaf, which was a small one. She thanked the man very gratefully for the loaf, and went away very contented. The next day the children came again. The loaves were nice and large, except one. This one was much smaller than all the rest and the crust was quite hard. The children, rushing up, secured their loaves and went away.

Little Frances came up, like the day before, and took the last loaf, which was the small one. She thanked the gentleman as before and went hurriedly to her home. Her mother at once proceeded to cut the loaf open, when to her astonishment a number of silver pieces fell out upon the floor. The surprised woman said to her girl, "There is a mistake and you must go at once and return these silver pieces."

Frances did as her mother said. The man said, "No it is no mistake. I had those silver pieces put in purposely to reward the most peaceable and contented girl in town. Go your way and always be contented with your lot in life though it be only what others rejected that they might have the best."

You can get a good lesson from the conduct of this little girl. Follow her example. Let others have the best and you be contented with what remains.

—C. E. Orr

There is a right and a wrong way to pray. We can not pray as we should if we think we are so good that the Lord ought to hear us. If we want God to forgive us for any wrong that we have done we must be very sorry that we have done it.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Our next three lessons will be about Abraham. Abraham was one of the greatest men that ever lived. He did not know that he would be, that day when God spoke to him and told him to leave his home, and all of his relatives and go into a strange land. Boys and girls, God does not let you know all the good things that He has for you in your life. You might feel that the things that God asks

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

you to do now are hard but don't refuse to obey Him. Doing those things will make you a spiritual giant like Abraham. He was not afraid to obey God. He left all and went out into that strange land, not knowing where he was to live or what hard things he would have to face.

Our printed lesson today tells us how God told Abraham that through him "all the families of the earth would be blessed." Down through many years in Abraham's descendants, Jesus was born. Through Jesus all the earth is blessed, aren't they? How wonderful that was to have Jesus in your family.

In Gen. 13th chapter we again read how Abraham was not afraid that God would not take care of him. God had blessed him in this new country and he became very rich in cattle, silver and gold. We still read where he was careful to worship the Lord. In those days before Jesus came they worshipped God by building an altar and killing a lamb and putting it on that altar, offering it unto the Lord. They prayed God to bless them. Abraham loved God and wanted to please him. He was not afraid to obey God. Boys and girls, don't be afraid to do the right. When you are asked to smoke a cigarette, be bold to say, "No." You might think you will

lose some friends but be assured that if you do the right, God will bless you. Don't yield to wrong of any kind.

Abraham brought Lot, his nephew with him from his home. In the new country, God also blessed Lot and he became very rich also. One time the news came to Abraham's ears that Lot's herdsmen and his herdsmen were quarreling. Abraham was a man of peace and he did not want any strife. So he called Lot to him and told him to choose which way he wanted to go. If he chose to go to the left, Abraham would go to the right. Now Lot looked down upon the well-watered plain of Jordan. It was beautiful. It looked like a great, big garden. And he chose the best land. Abraham was a man of faith. He knew that God would take care of him so he departed the other way. He felt good in his soul because he had given Lot his choice. God blessed Abraham. He knew God would take care of him. We read that Lot "pitched his tent toward Sodom." Sodom was a wicked city. And later he went right into that wicked city to live. He got into a lot of trouble. It doesn't always pay to take the best. God wants us to be humble and let others have the best. Then God will take care of us. But when we are selfish, greedy, and disobedient to God, we do not have his love and care over us. The next time you are given your choice, remember how Lot got into trouble through disobedience by being selfish and let the others have the best. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 5, August 4, 1963

ABRAHAM OBEYS GOD

Genesis 12:1-9

Gen. 12:1 Now the Lord had said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred and from thy

father's house, unto a land that I will shew thee:

2 And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing:

3 And I will bless them that bless thee, and curse him that curseth thee: and in thee shall all families of the earth be blessed.

4 So Abram departed, as the Lord had spoken unto him: and Lot went with him: and Abram was seventy and five years old when he departed out of Haran.

5 And Abram took Sarai his wife, and Lot his brother's son, and all their substance that they had gathered, and the souls that they had gotten in Haran; and they went forth to go into the land of Canaan; and into the land of Canaan they came.

6 And Abram passed through the land unto the place of Sichem, unto the plain of Moreh. And the Canaanite was then in the land.

7 And the Lord appeared unto Abram, and said, Unto thy seed will I give this land: and there builded he an altar unto the Lord, who appeared unto him.

8 And he removed from thence unto a mountain on the east of Bethel, and pitched his tent, having Bethel on the west, and Hai on the east: and there he builded an altar unto the Lord, and called upon the name of the Lord.

9 And Abram journeyed, going on still toward the south.

Memory Verse: By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went. Heb. 11:8.

Central Thought: God wants us to be a spiritual giant like Abraham. He believed and obeyed God.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1963

Part Six

Aug. 11

The Faithful Throng

I think of a throng e'er increasing
As sand by the sea shore to count:
The faithful whose faith is unceasing
Upspringing an eternal fount.

A multitude no man can number,
An army all valiant and strong
Are those who are 'wakened from slumber
To sing Faith's triumphant glad song.

Let's follow their van never fainting,
There's great recompense of reward
The evil around us not tainting,
Steadfastly we trust in the Lord.

—Leslie Busbee

The Army of the Lord

"What is an army, Father?" asked Jon one day as he and Joe were helping plant the spring garden. "Our friend Jim across the street told us the other day that his father was in

the army. Were you ever in the army?"

"No, son," replied Father, smiling, "at least not in the kind of army Jim's father was in. An army is a group of men that get together under a captain and go forth against what they believe is wrong. Jim's father was in an army that fought with guns against people that were trying to harm our country. They went out and killed many of those people and some of the soldiers in his army were killed. When two countries send out armies against each other they call it a war. There have been many wars since time began and many people have died upon the battlefields of war. Many times there are thousands of men on either side both trying to outdo the other. The side that wins usually controls the other side and rules over them. As you get older you will probably read about wars in your school books."

"Were you ever in the army, Father?" asked Joe.

"I was never in that kind of army, Joe," answered Father, "but I am at

the present time in another army that is even greater than the kind I just told you about. Do you want me to tell you about this greater army?"

Both boys were eager to hear what their father had to say, so he began: "Do you remember hearing the story how sin entered into the world? Adam and Eve disobeyed God and caused sin to come into the lives of men and women. Since then there have been two armies fighting against each other. The one army is the power of the devil and the other army is the power of righteousness of God. The army of the devil is trying to destroy the army of the Lord. But this war we must remember is not fought with guns and cannons and airplanes and bombs. It is a war that is carried on in a person's life."

"How could that be?" puzzled Jon.

"Well," answered Father, "this war has to do with how we live. The army of the devil is seeking to make us live in wickedness and sin. But we must fight against the evil power. You boys know yourself already how hard it is to fight against the things that are wrong. The devil is strong and powerful and he has been able to gain many people to join his army to fight against the truth. He hates a holy and righteous life, and if a person desires to live that way the devil is going to fight against him and try to make him give up. This, boys, is a greater warfare than the one Jim's father is in, because it has to do with whether we make heaven our home or whether we go to hell."

"You said something about a captain," mentioned Joe. "Does this army have a good captain? If so, what is his name?"

"I was just going to tell you," con-

tinued Father. "Yes, this army has a great captain. His name is Jesus Christ, the King of Kings and the Lord of Lords. He came down from heaven to give up power to overcome the wickedness that is about us in the world. He overcame the world and everything that is evil and of the devil and now He is seated in heaven ready to give, in answer to prayer, all the power and guidance to overcome the evil and sin about us that we might live for Him and be ready when He comes."

"I'm beginning to see," replied Jon, waving his arms excitedly. "Jesus is the captain and we who live for Him and follow Him are the army. Is that right?"

"Exactly correct, my son," replied Father.

"Which army is going to win, and how big is the army that Jesus is the captain of?" asked Joe.

"First, I'll tell you how big this army is," replied Father. "This is a great army. It has a number that no man could number. Do you think that you could count the grains of sand you saw at the ocean last summer, or could you count the stars in the sky that you see at night? If so, then you could count the number of this army."

"That's a big army," said the two boys in unison. "We couldn't count the seashore sand, nor could we count the stars, there are too many."

"So with this army, my sons," said Father. "Which army is going to win? The army that is following Jesus, of course. Remember that the right must always win, and Jesus and God are right. Let us fight in this army and we can overcome the evil that is in the world and have an ever-

lasting home in heaven."

"And, Father," asked Jon, "that is the army that you are fighting in, isn't it?"

"You're right, Jon," answered Father, smiling. —Leslie Busbee

Asking God's Blessing

Charlie was going home with his uncle. They were on a steamboat all night. A steamboat is furnished with little beds on each side of the cabin. These little beds are called berths. When it was time to go to bed, Charlie undressed himself.

"Make haste and jump into your berth, boy," said his uncle.

"May I not first kneel down and ask God to take care of us?" asked Charlie.

"We shall be taken care of fast enough," said his uncle.

"Yes, sir," said Charlie, "but Mother always tells us not to take anything without first asking."

Uncle Tom had nothing to say to that, and Charlie kneeled down, just as he did by his own little bed at home.

God's bounty and goodness and grace you live on day by day, boys and girls; but never take it without first asking. —Unknown

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I read about a boy whose grandmother wrote him that she was going to send him a stamp book for his birthday. But time went on and it didn't come. His mother was afraid that he would lose faith in his grandmother so she asked him if he was still expecting that stamp book. "Why, yes, because grandmother said she would send it." Later she heard her son telling of things he had

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

received and then he would add, "and a stamp album from grandmother." His mother asked him why he said he got a stamp album from his grandmother when he had not received it yet. He told his mother that when grandmother said something, it was the same as done. His mother could not say anything about a faith like that. A month passed and still he did not get the album. But when questioned by his mother he still said that it would come. One day a letter came from grandmother giving the reasons for her delay. She had ordered one from a certain place and it wasn't what she wanted and now she had found one and it was on its way to her grandson. Her grandson told his mother, "See, Mother, didn't I tell you."

This boy had faith in his grandmother to believe that what she said she would do, she would do. We want to have that same kind of faith in God. We want to believe the Bible. When God says something, we want to believe it. Even if it should be a long time coming, we still want to hold our faith in God.

God had told Abraham that he would give him and his wife, Sarah, a son. Years had passed by and they were old, and they still did not have a son. But they still believed God. Abraham "staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief; but was strong in faith, giv-

ing glory to God: And being fully persuaded that what he had promised, he was able also to perform." (Rom. 4:20, 21.) What a wonderful man of God. He knew that God would give him that promised son.

One time the Lord and two angels appeared at Abraham's tent door. They came to tell Abraham some things. They told him that God was going to give him a son. Sarah laughed when she heard them talking outside her tent. She was too old to bear children she knew. But the Lord said, "Is anything too hard for the Lord?" God can do anything.

The angels and the Lord told Abraham that God was going to destroy Sodom where Lot was. Abraham thought of Lot. He asked God to spare the city if 50 righteous people could be found there. He kept begging it to be spared, until he got the promise He would spare the city if 10 righteous people could be found. But we find they could not find even ten and Lot lost everything he had including all his family except two of his daughters. It didn't pay for him to be selfish, did it?

God gave Abraham and Sarah their son. They waited 25 years for their promised son. They named him Isaac. I am sure they loved the little boy very much, don't you? It pays to have faith in God. Isaac was to be the father of the chosen people of God as promised to Abraham.

The devil promises things also but the Bible tells us he is a liar. Remember how he lied to Adam and Eve? Read Rom. 6:23.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 6, August 11, 1963

PEOPLE OF THE PROMISE

Genesis 17:1-8; 21:3, 5, 8

Gen. 17:1 And when Abram was ninety years old and nine, the Lord appeared

to Abram, and said unto him, I am the Almighty God; walk before me, and be thou perfect.

2 And I will make my covenant between me and thee, and will multiply thee exceedingly.

3 And Abram fell on his face: and God talked with him, saying,

4 As for me, behold, my covenant is with thee, and thou shalt be a father of many nations.

5 Neither shall thy name any more be called Abram, but thy name shall be Abraham; for a father of many nations have I made thee.

6 And I will make thee exceeding fruitful, and I will make nations of thee, and kings shall come out of thee.

7 And I will establish my covenant between me and thee and thy seed after thee in their generations for an everlasting covenant, to be a God unto thee, and to thy seed after thee.

8 And I will give unto thee, and to thy seed after thee, the land wherein thou art a stranger, all the land of Canaan, for an everlasting possession; and I will be their God.

Gen. 21:3 And Abraham called the name of his son that was born unto him, whom Sarah bare to him, Isaac.

5 And Abraham was an hundred years old, when his son Isaac was born unto him.

8 And the child grew, and was weaned: and Abraham made a great feast the same day that Isaac was weaned.

Memory Verse: For thou art an holy people unto the Lord thy God: the Lord thy God hath chosen thee to be a special people unto himself, above all people that are upon the face of the earth. Deut. 7:6.

Central Thought: God's delay in giving Abraham a son was a trial to him, yet he held his faith in God.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1963

Part Seven

Aug. 18

Test of Faith

How often when living for Jesus
Opposed is our pathway for Him
By doubts of His unfailing goodness
His countenance seems to be dim.

He speaks to our hearts, and we follow,
Assailed by the thoughts of the proud;
We seem in our purpose defeated
And hangs o'er our pathway a cloud.

But let us not falter, but trusting
His sunlight of glory to see:
He'll help us, He'll come and not tarry
And blest with the faithful we'll be.

—Leslie Busbee

"What Shall I Do?"

Here, son, is a letter for you,"
Mother said as she handed Marion a letter.

"Who is it from?" Marion asked
as he started to open it. "Oh, it's

from Bennie. He has asked me to come to his birthday party. It is to be Tuesday after school."

"That is our Bible class time," Mother said as she continued to sew. "Oh, it is, isn't it?" Marion said. "I don't want to miss our Bible class."

Mother felt a little concerned about the whole thing. She depended on her two boys to help her with the Bible class. She had it in her garage and they always helped her put the rugs down on the floor for the boys and girls to sit on and then they would sometimes help with the smaller children. Sometimes there would be 30 or more children and she needed help. Her burden was to help the children of her neighborhood to know about the Lord. Many of them did not go to Sunday School anywhere.

"Mother, what shall I do?" asked Marion later. "I want to go to the birthday party and I want to go to the Bible class, too."

"Marion, Mother is going to let you pray to the Lord about it and let Him tell you what to do."

"Oh, but I want you to tell me what to do," Marion said, looking quite troubled.

"No, I feel that the Lord can help you to know which would please him best," Mother said as she got up to go to the kitchen to start some supper. "I know that you love the Lord and you ask him to make you feel real good about the place that he wants you to go to next Tuesday."

Later Marion came in and was looking troubled and his mother asked him what his answer from the Lord was. He said, with a few tears running down his face, "Mother, I don't know. I wish you would tell me which place to go."

"Son, I feel that God can make you know."

The next morning as Marion was leaving for school, as he kissed his mother good-bye he said, "Mother, I am going to the Bible class."

"Oh, I am so glad, dear!" mother said as she gave her boy a big hug. "I knew that the Lord could make you know what to do and what was the right thing to do. We want to always put God first. We want to love him with all our hearts and not let anything keep us from working for him and doing his will. You can tell Bennie today at school to tell his mother that you cannot come because that is the time you go to Bible class. Be sure and thank Bennie for the invitation."

"All right," Marion said with a big smile. He felt real happy way down deep in his heart because God blessed him for choosing the right thing to do. Mother was so happy, too that her boy loved the Lord and had made a decision to work for God rather than to play. —M. Miles

Swearing

None of us like tattletales and we soon learn to avoid them. When once a group of boys and girls learn that one in their midst is a tattletale or a talebearer they soon ease him out of the crowd. Two little girls were playing on a sidewalk when a missionary lady came their way. One of the girls looked at her and asked her if she was going to Heaven. The missionary replied that she expected to go where Jesus was. "Well," said the little girl, "when you get there and see God, please tell Him that Dorothy swears."

The missionary talked to the two little girls and soon found that Dorothy came from a home where God was not loved. That is why she said some things that were very naughty. The other little girl had come from a home where the Lord was loved and His Name revered. And she knew that God would take all the naughty thoughts and words from Dorothy's heart and lips if Dorothy would allow Him to do so, and instead of telling others about her playmate, Dorothy's chum wanted to talk to God about her instead. How much better this was than talebearing!

How sad it is to hear boys and girls and men and women take God's name in vain. I sincerely hope that none of our boys and girls are guilty of this terrible thing. In the book of Matthew, in chapter 5, verse 34, we read these words: "Swear not at all." Jesus spoke these words. Read the verses following and especially the 37th verse. When the Lord Jesus is in the heart, He will help us to talk and say things that are pleasing to Him.

Let us be like Dorothy's little friend. When we hear our companions say things we know are wrong, let us talk to God about them. If we tell God these things, it will help us to help our companions, and possibly lead them to the Lord Jesus.

There is a motto we sometimes see in homes, and one sentence on it reads like this: "Say nothing you would not like to be found saying when Jesus comes." If we remember this, we shall not be talking just anything, but only that which is pleasing to the Lord.

Allow the Lord Jesus Christ to control your thoughts and lips. —Sel.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

God wants us to love Him more than anything or anyone else in this world. The Lord will test you to see if you love Him best. I read about two girls. One of the girls got saved and her father didn't like it. He didn't want any religion around his house. He kept after her until she gave it up. A year or so later her sister got saved. She was sickly and God touched her body and she loved her Lord and Saviour so much. Her father had got the doctor many times to help her but he said he could not help her anymore. Her father and step-mother tried to get her to give up her love for the Lord. She was tested and tried and life was very hard for this weak girl. She came through the test with victory. The time came when her father told her either to give up her religion or leave home. She, with tears, told him she would leave. But her parting words were that every night when he lay down to sleep he could know that his daughter had prayed for him. God did deal with her father's heart and years later he permitted her to visit him and

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

he humbled himself and asked her to forgive him. She prayed for him and he gave his heart to the Lord. So, boys and girls, it pays to come through the test with God on our side. When you are being tested, it might be hard and things might look dark if you did not have faith in God. But always know in your heart that God will never leave you nor forsake you. That will be a light and a lamp to guide you through the hard places.

Our lesson tells of how God tested Abraham, that spiritual giant. Notice how, when God called him, he quickly answered, "Here am I." I believe that pleased the Lord. I believe it pleases the Lord when you answer quickly when your mother calls you. Notice how Abraham obeyed the Lord right away. He didn't wait a day or so but took his son and they were on their way to offer him up as a sacrifice. But also notice the faith that Abraham had in God. When he left his servants at a certain place he told them that they would go farther and worship and would "come again to you." Abraham knew that Isaac was the child of promise and that through him and his children the world would be blessed. He knew that even if he had to kill him and offer him up that God could even raise him from the dead. He trusted in God's wisdom and he knew

that God knew best about everything. Boys and girls, always do as God tells you, even if you don't understand always why you should. God's ways are best every time. God even let Abraham go as far as to raise his knife to kill his son. God called out of heaven and stopped him. God knew that Abraham loved Him more than his son that God had given him in his old age. That son had been promised to him 25 years before he was born. God told Abraham "that in blessing I will bless thee." God will bless you if you obey him and love him with all your heart.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 7, August 18, 1963

THE TEST OF FAITH

Genesis 22:1-14

Gen. 22:1 And it came to pass after these things, that God did tempt Abraham, and said unto him, Abraham: and he said, Behold, here I am.

2 And he said, Take now thy son, thine only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah; and offer him there for a burnt offering upon one of the mountains which I will tell thee of.

3 And Abraham rose up early in the morning, and saddled his ass, and took two of his young men with him, and Isaac his son, and clave the wood for the burnt offering, and rose up, and went unto the place of which God had told him.

4 Then on the third day Abraham lifted up his eyes, and saw the place afar off.

5 And Abraham said unto his young men, Abide ye here with the ass; and I and the lad will go yonder and worship, and come again to you.

6 And Abraham took the wood of the burnt offering, and laid it upon Isaac his son; and he took the fire in his hand,

and a knife; and they went both of them together.

7 And Isaac spake unto Abraham his father, and said, My father: and he said, Here am I, my son. And he said, Behold the fire and the wood: but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?

8 And Abraham said, My son, God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt offering: so they went both of them together.

9 And they came to the place which God had told him of; and Abraham built an altar there, and laid the wood in order, and bound Isaac his son, and laid him on the altar upon the wood.

10 And Abraham stretched forth his hand, and took the knife to slay his son.

11 And the angel of the Lord called unto him out of heaven, and said, Abraham, Abraham: and he said, Here am I.

12 And he said, Lay not thine hand upon the lad, neither do thou any thing unto him: for now I know that thou fearest God, seeing thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only son from me.

13 And Abraham lifted up his eyes, and looked, and behold behind him a ram caught in a thicket by his horns: and Abraham went and took the ram, and offered him up for a burnt offering in the stead of his son.

14 And Abraham called the name of that place Jehovah-jireh: as it is said to this day, In the mount of the Lord it shall be seen.

Memory Verse: By faith Abraham when he was tried, offered up Isaac: and he that had received the promises offered up his only begotten son. Heb. 11:17.

Central Thought: We must always know in our hearts that God knows best and do as He tells us.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1963

Part Eight

Aug. 25

The Ladder to Heaven

Tired and worn from his journey
Jacob laid down for to rest,
And while he slumbered, a vision
From God, to see, was he blest.

He saw a ladder to heaven
Set up on earth here below,
And God in power above it
His covenant did bestow.

This was the plan of salvation
Jesus set up when He came,
Entrance it gives into Heaven
For all who trust in His Name.
—Leslie Busbee

A Ladder to Heaven

"Hey, Jon," called Joe from his tree house, "Come and let's play up here. I'm tired of playing down in the dirt. It's nice and cool here and you can see things you can't see on the ground."

Jon threw down his little shovel he had been using to make holes with.

"That's a good idea. Here I come. But, how did you get up there?"

"I climbed up the trunk," answered Joe, and then thinking of his younger brother's size added, "I doubt if you can do that, or can you?"

"I don't think I can," answered Jon after a few unsuccessful efforts. After a few moments of thought he said, "I believe that Father can help me. He has a good ladder."

So Jon went out to the garden where he was working and told him his problem. Of course Father was happy to help his boys in their play, so he went to the garage and brought a good sized ladder and set it against the tree, making an easy way for Jon to get up where Joe was. As Jon clambered up he was surprised to see his Father coming up right behind him. Both boys were happy to have their father with them, though they wondered why he was doing this. As Father comfortably seated himself, he said, "Boys, I have something to tell you. I was made to think of this as I brought the ladder and set it up against the tree."

"What is it, Father?" asked the boys in unison.

"Do you remember," he answered, "the story I read to you yesterday about the young man in the Bible who had a dream about a ladder?"

"Yes," answered Jon, "it was a ladder that reached to heaven, and there were angels going up and angels coming down."

"And God was above it," said Joe.

"That's right, boys," replied Father. "But did you know that the ladder Jacob saw in that dream has a wonderful meaning to us today? This ladder was set up on the earth, just like the ladder upon which we climbed up into the tree is set upon the ground below us. Its top reached up to heaven just as this ladder reaches to this tree."

"I see," said Joe. "It's just like you bringing the ladder to help Jon get up here where we are now. Right?"

"You are right, Joe," answered his father.

"But what does that mean to us?" asked Jon, wondering.

"I'm getting to that," said Father. "This ladder that Jacob saw reached from earth to heaven. Angels were on it, but it was not meant just for the angels. It was for us who live here on this earth that we might reach heaven, too. Do you remember what Jacob said when he woke up?"

"Yes, I remember," said Jon. "He said, 'This is the house of God.'"

"He also said 'This is the gate of heaven,'" added Joe.

"And what did the preacher say last Sunday about the house of God?" asked Father.

"He said that it was the Church," answered Joe.

"That's right," continued Father.

"Now listen, while I finish, then I must go to work. That ladder to heaven is the type of the Church, and we who love the Lord and obey Him are in that Church. That means that we are on a ladder that reaches into heaven. When we are saved we can climb this ladder to heaven. Just as you wanted to leave the dirty ground below and climb up here where it is nice and cool and where you can see better, just so can we climb the ladder to heaven. Jon could not climb up here by himself, and neither can we climb into heaven by ourselves. But Jesus came down from heaven, lived here for a little while, then died and was buried like other men. But God raised him from the dead and he went up into heaven. There he is sitting today listening to us when we pray and ready to help us climb the ladder that leads to where he is."

"What do you mean?" asked Jon. "I thought we go to heaven when we die."

"That's right, Jon," answered Father, "but we also through prayer and serving him can climb this ladder right now and live, as one Scripture says, 'in heavenly places.' We need not wait until we die to enter heaven, but we can through prayer and loving and serving Him live in a heavenly place right here while we are still in this world. And, boys, when you grow up to be men and begin to meet the problems and trials that we must all have if we live for Jesus, the more you climb this ladder and live with your thoughts in heaven, the more you will be able to be true to Him. And then when you leave this world you will be ready to enter into eternal life with Jesus." —Leslie Busbee

"IT'S ME, JESUS"

At a religious meeting in the south of London, a timid little girl wanted to come to Jesus, and she said to the gentleman conducting the meeting, "Will you pray for me in the meeting, please? But do not mention my name."

In the meeting, when every head was bowed, this gentleman prayed: "O Lord, there is a little girl who does not want her name known, but Thou dost know her. Save her precious soul, Lord."

There was a perfect silence, then away in the back of the meeting a little voice said, "Please, it's me, Jesus." —Ram's Horn

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Abraham did not want Isaac to marry a girl in the strange land where they lived. Those people did not worship the true and living God. He sent his servant back to his home town and Rebekah came to be Isaac's wife. When you grow up be sure you marry someone who loves God. (Gen. 24).

Isaac and Rebekah had twin boys. Their names were Jacob and Esau. These boys grew up and Esau married girls around them and that grieved the heart of Isaac and Rebekah. After Jacob and Esau had some trouble and Esau said he was going to kill Jacob, after his father died, Rebekah talked Isaac into sending Jacob back to their relatives to get a wife that loved the true God. (Gen. 27, 28).

After Isaac blessed Jacob, he started out over the dusty road toward his mother's home land. No doubt he was very lonely. He had much time to think as he walked along. No doubt he wished he had not deceived his father as he

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.
Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

had done and caused so much trouble. Probably the tears fell fast at times as he thought that perhaps he might never see him again. It never pays to do wrong. We will reap what we sow. Now because of his sin he had to leave home. He also had the wrath of his brother upon him. Probably he talked to the Lord about it all. That night he came to a place and decided that he should rest some. He did not have a good bed to sleep in and I am sure he missed it very much. So he took some stones and put them for his pillows and lay down to sleep. While he was asleep he dreamed a dream. He dreamed that he saw a ladder and it reached to heaven. He looked and he saw the angels of God going up and down that ladder. At the top of the ladder he saw the Lord and the Lord spoke to him. God told him that he would keep him in all the places that he went and would never leave him nor forsake him. He told him that through his family all the families of the earth would be blessed. This is the same promise that God had given to Abraham years before this, wasn't it? Now God was giving the same promise to Abraham's grandson. Oh, how happy Jacob was when he awoke. He said, "Surely the Lord is in this place. This is the gateway to heaven." He named that

place Bethel and it became a special place to Jacob from that day on.

I like to think of that ladder as a ladder of prayers with the angels taking our petitions and bringing down the answers. Let us draw two ladders. On the first round write the word "thanksgiving" and put Phil. 4:6 under it. We are to let our requests be known with thanksgiving for what God has already done for us. On the second round write requests. You might name some of the things that you have in the past asked for and God gave you. On the third round write the word, "Ask" and under it write Matt. 7:7. On the fourth round write "diligently seek him," Heb. 11:6. On the next round write faith. Then at when you pray them in this order, will the top write heaven. Your prayers, reach heaven. On the next ladder write on each round one of these words "answers brought down by angels." God bless you, dear precious children and help you to always have faith in God is my prayer. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 8, August 25, 1963

VISION AT BETHEL

Genesis 28:10-22

Gen. 28:10 And Jacob went out from Beersheba, and went toward Haran.

11 And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that place, and put them for his pillows, and lay down in that place to sleep.

12 And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it.

13 And, behold, the Lord stood above it, and said, I am the Lord God of Abraham thy father, and the God of Isaac: the land whereon thou liest, to thee will

I give it, and to thy seed;

14 And thy seed shall be as the dust of the earth, and thou shalt spread abroad to the west, and to the east, and to the north, and to the south: and in thee and in thy seed shall all the families of the earth be blessed.

15 And, behold, I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest, and will bring thee again into this land; for I will not leave thee, until I have done that which I have spoken to thee of.

16 And Jacob awaked out of his sleep, and he said, Surely the Lord is in this place; and I knew it not.

17 And he was afraid, and said, How dreadful is this place! this is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

18 And Jacob rose up early in the morning, and took the stone that he had put for his pillows, and set it up for a pillar, and poured oil upon the top of it.

19 And he called the name of that place Bethel: but the name of that city was called Luz at the first.

20 And Jacob vowed a vow, saying, If God will be with me, and will keep me in this way that I go, and will give me bread to eat, and raiment to put on,

21 So that I come again to my father's house in peace; then shall the Lord be my God:

22 And this stone, which I have set for a pillar, shall be God's house: and of all that thou shalt give me I will surely give the tenth unto thee.

Memory Verse: And, behold, I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest, and will bring thee again into this land; for I will not leave thee, until I have done that which I have spoken to thee of. Gen. 28:15.

Central Thought: We are never the same again after we meet God.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3 July, Aug., Sept., 1963 Part Nine Sept. 1

Jacob Wrestling

Jacob wrestled with an angel
'Til the breaking of the day
Who bestowed on him a blessing
On his life to ever stay.
He in anguish of the morrow
Sought from Heaven grace to borrow.

Let us wrestle, then, dear children
Through our journey here below
Let us bow in sweet submission
Walk in all the light we know.
We shall find a richer blessing
By the Heav'nly life possessing.

—Leslie Busbee

When Connie Told

"I hate you, Connie Cornelison, I hate you!"

Gloria stood right in Connie's face almost, with her fists down at her side. Then she backed away and looked at her for a minute before she turned around and ran toward the school house with her hand over her eyes.

Nobody said anything for just a minute, and then everybody started talking at once. "What's the matter with her?" they wanted to know. "What've you done to her?"

But Connie just shook her head. "I don't know," she told them. "Honestly I don't."

"Well, she's sure mad about something," Shirley said as they watched Gloria go in the door.

Connie ran after her. "I'll be back in a minute," she called over her shoulder.

She was almost afraid to get too close to Gloria when she found her with her head down on her desk crying. But she leaned over and brushed Gloria's hair back from her face. "What's the matter, Gloria?" she whispered.

"Don't you speak to me," Gloria said without looking up.

"But what're you mad at me about?" Connie asked as she stood up.

"You know," Gloria said as she raised her head and looked straight at Connie. "You know as good as

anything. You told everybody about my daddy—everybody!”

Then she dropped her head in her arms and started crying again. Connie just stood there, and looked out the window. She didn't know what else to do. It was Shirley and Louanne who had told everybody, because they were the only ones that Connie had told about seeing Gloria's dad come staggering up the street drunk. And she had told them not to tell, too!

Connie was glad that the bell rang just then and she didn't have to go outside again. Because every time she saw Shirley or Louanne, it just made her feel bad at them. They were the ones who had told everybody, and Gloria thought it had been Connie. When school was out, she ran ahead and walked home by herself.

“It wasn't my fault that it got around everywhere,” she told herself as she lay on the divan and worked her math problems. And every once in a while she would have to tell herself that all over again, because Connie still didn't feel any better about it.

She dropped her math book on the floor and opened her geography. Then all at once she saw something that made her look at the page again. It was just an outline of the United States, showing the mouth of a river and where all it went. Every once in a while the river would branch somewhere, then that stream would branch again, and on and on until there were oodles of different streams from that one river.

“I'm the mouth of the river,” Connie thought. “And my mouth is just as big, too.”

And as she thought about the river, and the way that she had started

the story about Gloria's dad, it seemed like the very same thing. It had branched off from her, then each one of those branches had branched again and on and on until everybody knew about it.

“Well, it was the truth,” she thought as she closed her book. “But then I guess it isn't much like a Christian to tell things, even if they are the truth, that would hurt somebody else. I guess I wouldn't want anybody to tell it if they saw my dad drunk.”

“May I walk down to Shirley's house for a minute, Mom?” Connie asked as she slid off the divan and went into the kitchen.

“I guess Gloria won't ever forget about me telling that,” Connie thought as she walked down the street. “But even if she doesn't I'm going to tell her that I'm sorry. And I'm going to prove it too, because I've asked the Lord to help me never, never again tell anything that would hurt anybody—even if it is the truth!”

Will You Forgive?

On September 22, 1928, I was married to D—P—. He was not a Christian, but his mother was. After I was married my mother-in-law began to talk to me about my soul. She told me that I should give my heart to God. I was brought under deep conviction of sin. One day I went down into the pasture field and falling upon my knees I pleaded with God to save my soul. While praying the Lord said to me, “Will you forgive that young woman against whom you hold hatred?” I answered, “No!”

Then I could not pray any longer, yet I wanted to be saved and God wanted to save me. One night at a

revival meeting the Spirit was inviting me to go to the altar, but I refused. That night I could not sleep. A little later there was a revival meeting nearer my home. One night I went to the altar seeking God. A number prayed for me. God spoke to me saying, "Will you speak to that girl?" I answered, "No." God did not save me. The next day it seemed that I could not live. I went to the barn. I knelt down in the cow stall. I pleaded with God to save me. He said, "Will you forgive that girl?" I said, "No." God spoke to me plainly "I will not save you." It was an awful time to me. It was to forgive that girl or never have forgiveness of God. I cried, "Lord, yes I forgive her and will speak to her." That moment God forgave me all my sins. When I arose from my knees I felt like I was in another world. I felt like I could fly like a bird through the air. It was the happiest moment I ever knew.

—Mrs. D. P.
Path of Life

(Boys and girls, Jesus has told us that we must forgive to be forgiven. He said, "For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you." (Matt. 6:14). The above experience shows us that God would not forgive this dear woman until she could forgive the girl who had wronged her. —M. M.)

The Bible says that "a word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver" (Prov. 24:11). It is cheering and beautiful.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Last Sunday we talked about Jacob and how he had left home to go back to his mother's home. After a long journey

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

he arrived at a well. He talked to the men and asked them if they knew his Uncle Laban. They said they did and that his daughter, Rachel was coming with his flock of sheep to the well. When Jacob saw Rachel he told her that he was her cousin, her father's sister's son. She ran to tell her father and he came to greet him. They were so happy to see him and to hear about Rebekah and how she was.

After Jacob had been working at his uncle's for about a month, he asked him what his wages were. Now Laban had two daughters. Leah was the oldest. Rachel was next to her in age and was very beautiful. Jacob loved Rachel. He told his uncle that he would work for him for seven years if he would give him Rachel for his wife. Laban agreed to do this. The Bible says that the seven years seemed but a few days to Jacob because he loved her so much. Finally the day came for the wedding. Laban gave a big feast and gave Jacob his wife. Later when she took off her veil he found that he had been deceived. Laban had given him Leah, Rachel's sister. Oh, how disappointed Jacob was. I am sure that he remembered how he had deceived his father years before and told him that he was Esau and received the blessing. He also possibly remembered how Esau

hated him for it. So he went to Laban and asked him about Rachel. Laban told him it was the custom to give the older daughter first in marriage. He told him that within a week he would give him Rachel also if he would work for him another seven years. Jacob agreed to do that. In another week Laban gave him Rachel as his wife, too. In those days they could have more than one wife.

Time passed by and God blessed Jacob. He finished his time that he had promised to work for Laban and God continued to bless him. He gave him many flocks of sheep and herds of cattle. He also blessed him with children and the time came when God told him to take his family and return to the land of his father and his kindred. (Gen. 31:3).

Jacob's wives were willing and they slipped away without telling their father. He had changed Jacob's wages ten times and it seemed he wasn't very favorable to him. Laban overtook Jacob but the Lord worked it all out and he let them go on with his blessings.

Now our lesson tells us about his meeting with Esau. He was afraid of him and was afraid he would kill him. He sent many presents to Esau by his servants before he met him. Our lesson opens with a verse telling the third group of servants what to tell Esau. Then Jacob prayed until he got an answer from the Lord and all was well.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 9, September 1, 1963

SURRENDER AND VICTORY

Genesis 32:20-21, 24-28; 32:1-4

Gen. 32:20 And say ye moreover, Behold, thy servant Jacob is behind us. For he said, I will appease him with the present that goeth before me, and after-

ward I will see his face; peradventure he will accept of me.

21 So went the present over before him: and himself lodged that night in the company.

24 And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day.

25 And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was out of joint, as he wrestled with him.

26 And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me.

27 And he said unto him, What is thy name? And he said, Jacob.

28 And he said, Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel: for as a prince hast thou power with God and with men, and hast prevailed.

Gen. 33:1 And Jacob lifted up his eyes, and looked, and, behold, Esau came, and with him four hundred men. And he divided the children unto Leah, and unto Rachel, and unto the two handmaids.

2 And he put the handmaids and their children foremost, and Leah and her children after, and Rachel and Joseph hindermost.

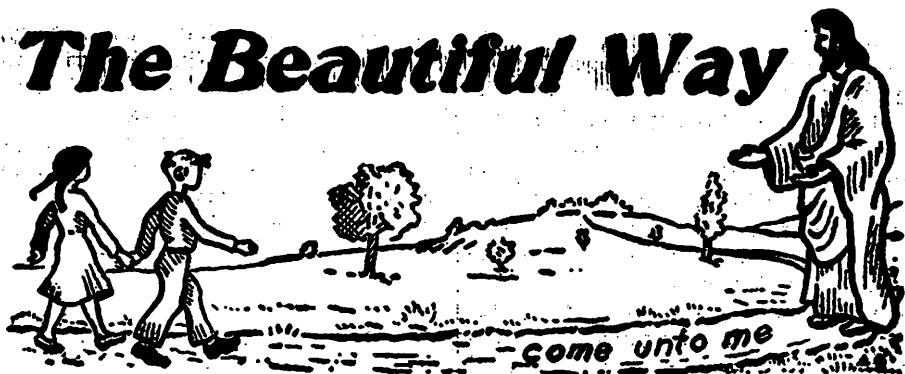
3 And he passed over before them, and bowed himself to the ground seven times, until he came near to his brother.

4 And Esau ran to meet him, and embraced him, and fell on his neck, and kissed him: and they wept.

Memory Verse: Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time. 1 Peter 5:6.

Central Thought: God wants us to yield ourselves to Him to use as He pleases.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1963

Part Ten

Sept. 8

These Loved God

In the prison's lonely cell,
In the den where lions dwell,
Exiled in a distant land
Underneath the oppressor's hand:
Joseph, Daniel, David, all
Felt these burdens on them fall.

But their souls in strength of youth
And their love for God and truth
Helped them brave the fire and sword
For the glory of the Lord.
Let us follow in their train:
Such a life is not in vain.

—Leslie Busbee

"I Wish I Had Not Taken It"

Albert had some time before he had to get to the office and pick up his papers to sell, so he stopped in the five-and-ten-cent store. He was looking around and he saw a pretty box. Something just came over him and oh, he wanted that box so much. He picked it up and then laid it back down. How he wished he had the

money to buy it, but he didn't have any money. He moved on down the counter and then he came back and looked at it. Then the devil whispered to him and said, "Why don't you take it, no one is looking?" So he quickly slipped it into his pocket and then went on out of the store. After he got his papers and was on his route delivering them, he kept thinking about that box he had taken. He was feeling so miserable. God was talking to him. God told him that he had disobeyed and had stolen that box. The Lord told him that he knew that stealing was wrong. Then the teachings of his mother came to him. He knew how she had told him how wrong it was to steal and that if he did steal it was a sin and that all sinners would be cast into the lake of fire. Albert began to feel worse and worse. Oh, how he wished he had never taken that box. Why did he stop in that store anyway, he thought as he threw a paper with all his might onto a porch.

Albert was now out at the edge of town and the houses were farther

apart. He took out the box and looked at it. It didn't even look pretty anymore. He wondered why he had ever wanted it anyway. He came to a muddy place. He took the box and put it in the mud. He stepped on it and pushed it out of sight deep into the mud. He felt some better to get it out of sight. He thought he would just forget all about the box now. So he began to whistle. But that didn't help very much so he began to run, but it wasn't long until it again came over him. "Oh, I wish I had never taken that box!"

That night Albert didn't sleep very well. God talked to his heart. For several days he felt miserable. His mother wondered why he didn't care to eat but he didn't tell anyone what was troubling him. One night in tears, he called on the Lord and asked Him to forgive him for taking that box and promised the Lord that he would start saving his money and go to the store and tell the man he had taken it and pay for it. Oh, he felt so good after that. God knew that Albert would keep his promise and He forgave him for stealing and he was so happy.

Days went by and he carefully saved his pennies. In those days pennies and nickels were hard to get but finally he had enough to pay for the box. He went to the store and told the man that he had taken the box. He showed him what it was like and offered to pay for it. The man was so glad that he was man enough to correct his wrong, that he didn't want to take the money but Albert insisted that he take it. The man told him that he thought he was a wonderful boy and he was glad that he was honest to make his wrongs right. Al-

bert went out of that store a very, very happy boy. When he grew to be a man he told me about this and how he had learned a valuable lesson while young. He never took anything else after that but one time and then he soon made it right. He grew up to be an honest man.

—Sister Marie Miles

—o—

A Good Foundation

On Monday night, March 9th, 1891 (the date of the recent storm), the steamer Victoria left Dover for Calais. The weather was very thick, the wind a perfect hurricane, whilst the snow was so thick that the captain and crew could not see anything. Several times they were obliged to stop for the purpose of sounding, being unable to tell their whereabouts except by this means. At length they thought that they were near their destination, but were compelled to anchor until the darkness lifted sufficiently for them to proceed. Having two anchors, the captain resolved to use only one, in order to attach both cables, therefore he let the anchor go with both cables shackled to the length of 140 fathoms. The Victoria then rode head to the sea, the engines being kept revolving slowly to prevent, as much as possible, the drag on the anchor, "which," said the captain, "fortunately held on a sandy bottom, or I don't know where we should have been." Some hours afterwards, they were able to enter the harbour and land the passengers. A gentleman publicly thanked the captain, chief officer, and the engineer, for having saved their lives.

How very important it was to all

on board to have a good bottom or foundation for their anchor. It was the means of their safety. The captain realized the immense importance of it, and so have many other mariners, while some have found a watery grave owing to the anchor having nothing firm enough to take hold of. Anchors and chains, however strong they may be, are useless without a firm bottom, and equally so the bottom would have been useless had they not made use of their strong chains and anchor. Many persons have, so to speak, a chain and anchor, but they have not dropped it into the **FIRM BOTTOM**, or the right foundation. In other words, they have faith (it may be strong faith), in their own righteousness, but "have not submitted themselves unto the righteousness of God." They have not anchored their faith on the Lord Jesus Christ, the only true foundation. For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Christ.

John Knox, the Scottish Reformer, just before he died, said to his wife, "Go read where I first cast anchor," and she read the 17th chapter of John's Gospel. His anchor was on the firm word of the eternal God. Dear friend, your anchor—your faith—must be on the only foundation; all else—self, good works, etc.—will all fail, but He abideth ever. W. F.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

You do not know what trouble might come to you in life so it pays for you to have faith in God. God knows how to help everyone in trouble. Our parents and our friends might want to help us but at times they cannot but God can. So it pays to love God, have faith in

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others. Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

Him and trust Him to help us in every time of need.

Last Sunday we talked about Jacob. Jacob had 12 sons. But you remember when he prayed God changed his name to Israel. Now it is important that we remember that Jacob had 12 sons because later you will hear about the 12 tribes of Israel. These are the sons of Jacob. Jacob had two sons by Rachel. Since he had such a great love for her, he loved her sons very dearly. She died when Benjamin was born. This also made him love her two sons, Joseph and Benjamin very much. One time, to show his love to Joseph, he made him a coat of many colors. This caused his brothers to be very jealous and envious of him. Joseph also loved God very much. One time God gave him a dream. He told his father and brothers this dream. This also made his brothers hate him all the more. One of the dreams was that he was in the field and his sheaf arose and his brothers' sheaves bowed down before him. His brothers said to him, "Shalt thou indeed reign over us?" and they hated him all the more. Oh, how terrible it is to have hatred in a person's heart. That person is so miserable. Guard your heart. Be glad if something nice happens to someone else. If you let the least bit of envy get into your thoughts it will get into your heart.

That seed, planted, will blossom out into hatred. Hatred has caused people to kill others. It has caused heartaches and much trouble.

One time Joseph's father sent him out to see about his brothers who had gone to another place with the herds. He wondered how they were getting along. When these brothers saw him coming, they decided to get rid of him. Our lesson tells what they did. To cover up their sin they took his coat of many colors and dipped it into blood and told their father that they had found it along the way. Jacob mourned for his son, believing some wild beast had killed him. Their hatred had blossomed into a terrible sin. It had caused heartaches to their father and their brother, Joseph, who had been sold to be a slave in a foreign land. But Joseph loved God. He knew that God would take care of him. I am sure that he was glad that God knew all things and that his trust was in Him. He had faith in God to work out everything. Boys and girls, be sure and have faith in God to take care of you in trouble.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 10, September 8, 1963

REJECTED BY HIS BROTHERS

Genesis 37:17-28

Gen. 37:17 And the man said, They are departed hence; for I heard them say, Let us go to Dothan. And Joseph went after his brethren, and found them in Dothan.

18 And when they saw him afar off, even before he came near unto them, they conspired against him to slay him.

19 And they said one to another, Behold, this dreamer cometh.

20 Come now therefore, and let us slay him, and cast him into some pit, and we will say, Some evil beast hath

devoured him: and we shall see what will become of his dreams.

21 And Reuben heard it, and he delivered him out of their hands; and said, Let us not kill him.

22 And Reuben said unto them, Shed no blood, but cast him into this pit that is in the wilderness, and lay no hand upon him; that he might rid him out of their hands, to deliver him to his father again.

23 And it came to pass when Joseph was come unto his brethren, that they stripped Joseph out of his coat, his coat of many colours that was on him;

24 And they took him, and cast him into a pit: and the pit was empty, there was no water in it.

25 And they sat down to eat bread: and they lifted up their eyes and looked, and, behold, a company of Ishmeelites came from Gilead with their camels bearing spicery and balm and myrrh, going to carry it down to Egypt.

26 And Judah said unto his brethren, What profit is it if we slay our brother, and conceal his blood?

27 Come, and let us sell him to the Ishmeelites, and let not our hand be upon him; for he is our brother and our flesh. And his brethren were content.

28 Then there passed by Midianites merchantmen; and they drew and lifted up Joseph out of the pit, and sold Joseph to the Ishmeelites for twenty pieces of silver: and they brought Joseph into Egypt.

Memory Verse: O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! Romans 11:33.

Central Thought: A deep love for God will help us through many troubles in this life.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1963

Part Eleven

Sept. 15

Joseph

"Ye meant it for evil,
God meant it for good,"
Said Joseph when trials
His pathway withstood.

Though sold as a captive
To sorrow and strife,
God sent him before as
A preserver of life.

Then let us with courage
The evil subdue
By letting the sunshine
Of Jesus shine through.

—Leslie Busbee

Be An Overcomer

"Look at her," Betty said sneeringly. "She is just loaded down with books."

"I guess she will go home and stay up half the night so she can answer all the questions tomorrow," Mary Lou said. "She is the teacher's pet, anyway."

"Say, I know what we can do," Betty said. "You chase me and I will accidently run into her and knock all of her books out of her arms. It will be fun to watch her pick them up."

"O. K." Mary Lou said. "Start running."

Beatrice was a good girl. She loved the Lord and was very conscientious about getting her lessons. She felt that the Lord wanted her to do what she did well. She studied hard to be ready. Since she did this she had more time at the school hour because so many of the students did not do this and the teacher had to take time to let them catch up. Many times the teacher would let Beatrice do things for her because she had time to do it. Beatrice was good to help the other students but she felt it was wrong to let them copy off her papers. This was why Betty and Mary Lou disliked her so much. They wanted to copy the lessons Beatrice had spent hours working to get the night before. She told them she would help them get the lesson but she would not let them copy as she felt

she would be aiding them in cheating. Beatrice loved the Lord and she wanted to do right. Because she did, she was misunderstood by some.

"Oh, I didn't intend to run into you," Betty lied. "Mary Lou, why didn't you tell me I was running into her. You knew I was running backwards."

"Oh, come on," said Mary Lou. "You should watch where you are going."

Beatrice picked up her books as the girls ran on up the street. She had a feeling that they did it on purpose. Tears came to her eyes. She wanted the girls to like her but she still didn't feel that the Lord would let her help anyone cheat. She prayed to the Lord as she walked down the street. She heard a horn honk and there was her Sunday School teacher asking her if she wanted a ride. She gladly accepted it. Soon she was telling her all about what had happened.

"Beatrice, the Lord is preparing you for some special work for Him," her Sunday School teacher said. "There are great blessings ahead for you. I am so glad to see how you are keeping a forgiving attitude toward those girls."

"Oh, I don't hold anything against them," said Beatrice. "I know that they are just jealous because I study and get my lessons and they don't, yet they wish they did. I feel sorry for them because they might not pass and then they will be in a lot of trouble."

"Why don't you take the girls something tomorrow," her Sunday School teacher said. "The Bible says, 'Be not overcome with evil but overcome evil with good.' (Rom 12:21). Or think up something good to do for

them. I am sure it will help."

"I'll do that," said Beatrice as she got out of the car in front of her home.

Beatrice thought of different things she could do but it seemed nothing was the right thing. She prayed to the Lord before she went to bed to help her to think of something to do to please the girls. The next morning it was raining. Her mother said that she would take her to school in the car. Just then a thought came to her and she said, "Oh, Mother, may we go by and get Mary Lou and Betty? Their mothers work and they will probably have to walk in the rain."

"Why, sure, dear," said Mother.

Beatrice called the girls on the phone and said they would be by for them. They were glad to get a ride. Even if one has on a rain coat, it doesn't help much in a heavy rain. They were touched by what Beatrice did, and after they talked it over at school they decided they would tell her they were sorry about what had happened the afternoon before. Beatrice, of course, was glad to forgive them. After that they were the best of friends.

—M. Miles

WHO ARE YOU?

A very pretty story is told about the little daughter of the Queen of England. This little girl was walking one day in a garden and some one met her who did not know her. They said to her, "Who are you? The child replied, "I am only a little girl, but my mother is the Queen of England." If someone should ask you who you were, could you say, "I am only a little girl, or boy, but God is my Father?"

The Eagle and the Trap

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

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

Dear Boys and Girls:—

One little girl was run over by a car and left a cripple. The car sped away and left her lying there. From that day on she hated the man who ran over her. Not only was it hard for her to get around, but she was also very miserable because she blamed the man in her heart, for running over her. But through prayer and the help of others, she was able to forgive the man some years later. She began to pray for his salvation. A number of years later she met the man. He had been saved and had come back to the town and hunted her up and asked her forgiveness. Now,

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.
Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.
40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

how much better that was for her than to carry around hatred. We want to forgive those who do us wrong.

Joseph was a man of God. He forgave his brothers that had so wrongfully mistreated him. God blessed him because he did this, yet God had to let him go through some hard things so he would be ready to be a great man, next to the king. If you have some troubles, learn the lesson that God wants you to learn, because God is wanting to use you in some great way.

Joseph was sold as a slave to Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh, who was the king of Egypt. He served him faithfully. Potiphar realized that he was a good servant and he turned over all of his possessions to him to manage. Joseph didn't just mourn and do nothing, but he wanted to be the best servant that his master had. But Potiphar's wife told a lie on Joseph and Potiphar believed it and he put Joseph in jail. But Joseph prayed to the Lord and loved him just the same. He knew he had not done anything wrong at all. He still tried to do the best he knew how. He wanted to be a good prisoner. He wanted to help others, also. The jailer turned over some of his duties to Joseph. One time Joseph saw the baker and butler looking sad. They had been put in the prison

by the king. He asked them about their troubles. They told him their dream. He interpreted it for them by the help of the Lord. What he told them came to pass. He told the butler to remember him before Pharaoh when he was restored to his place again. He told him how he had been sold and taken away from his home.

Two years passed by and the king had a dream. The butler told him about Joseph. Joseph was called. He told him what the dreams meant by the help of the Lord. He told him there would be seven years of plenty and that he should store up for the seven years of famine. Joseph was put in charge of the granaries. When the famine came, Joseph wanted to see everyone who came from another country. He was looking for his brothers as he knew the famine was in that land. Finally the day came when he saw them. He had them brought to his place. They were terrified when he made himself known to them. Joseph was so glad to see them that he wept aloud. Our lesson tells about how he had forgiven them and loved them. God wants us to forgive everyone, doesn't he?

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 11, September 15, 1963

JOSEPH IN EGYPT

Genesis 45:4-15

Gen. 45:4 And Joseph said unto his brethren, Come near to me, I pray you. And they came near. And he said, I am Joseph your brother, whom ye sold into Egypt.

5 Now therefore be not grieved, nor angry with yourselves, that ye sold me hither: for God did send me before you to preserve life.

6 For these two years hath the famine been in the land: and yet there are five

years, in the which there shall neither be earing nor harvest.

7 And God sent me before you to preserve you a posterity in the earth, and to save your lives by a great deliverance.

8 So now it was not you that sent me hither, but God: and he hath made me a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house, and a ruler throughout all the land of Egypt.

9 Haste ye, and go up to my father, and say unto him, Thus saith thy son Joseph, God hath made me lord of all Egypt: come down unto me, tarry not:

10 And thou shalt dwell in the land of Goshen, and thou shalt be near unto me, thou, and thy children, and thy children's children, and thy flocks, and thy herds, and all that thou hast:

11 And there will I nourish thee; for yet there are five years of famine; lest thou, and thy household, and all that thou hast, come to poverty.

12 And, behold, your eyes see, and the eyes of my brother Benjamin, that it is my mouth that speaketh unto you.

13 And ye shall tell my father of all my glory in Egypt, and of all that ye have seen; and ye shall haste and bring down my father hither.

14 And he fell upon his brother Benjamin's neck, and wept; and Benjamin wept upon his neck.

Memory Verse: But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you; That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust. Matt. 5:44, 45.

Central Thought: We need the kind of love that forgives from the heart.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1963

Part Twelve

Sept. 22

Forgiveness

"Forgive them, Father," said Jesus
When hanging on the cross
Because He knew His sorrow
Would save the world from loss.

"Forgive them," said the martyr
When stoned for his firm stand
Because He saw Christ standing,
High up on God's right hand.

Thus when for sake of Jesus
We're evil treated sore
For those who will afflict us
Forgiveness we implore.

—Leslie Busbee

What Caused the Trouble?

"Oh, Mother, Blackie has been run over," David cried as he came running to the house. "That woman did it on purpose. Oh, poor Blackie. She is crying so hard. Oh, I can't stand it."

Mother went out into the street and there poor Blackie lay. She had been

such a good dog. David loved her so much. Someone had turned her loose in the neighborhood. David wanted her so much but his daddy did not want him to have her. He didn't think they needed a dog around the place. After he found out that David was feeding the dog scraps he decided to let him have the dog because it was staying at the house, anyway. That night David and mother fixed a box for Blackie to sleep in. She was so happy. She would get in the box and lie down and then jump out and run around David and then get back in. She was trying to say "thank you" in her dog-way. She loved David. She would follow him to the school bus about a block away and then stay there until he got on and left. She then would come home. About the time for David to come back, she would run down to the corner and be there waiting for him to get off the bus. David loved Blackie also.

Mother picked up Blackie and carried her to the house. She knew that she was hurt and would not live long.

David was crying so hard and she tried to comfort him. He soon would have to go to school and she knew he needed to calm down. She told David that he should not take it so hard because dogs never live to be very old, anyway, and that some time or other she would die. After he went to school the dog died and Mother worked hard to dig a hole and get her buried before David came home. It was a hard job but she did it. She felt she could not let him see Blackie again and he would get home before his daddy came.

"I am going down there and tell that woman what I think of her," David said one day. "She never has said one word about running over Blackie or that she is sorry."

"Now, son, you must forgive her, even if she doesn't say anything. Jesus isn't pleased for you to feel that way."

"She shouldn't even be driving a car," David said, with a look of disgust on his face.

"My dear, you had better pray and ask the Lord to help you," mother said. "That feeling will grow in your heart and it will cause you to be miserable."

Mother felt concerned about her boy. She knew he needed to forgive even if the woman never stopped or ever said anything about running over his dog. She prayed earnestly about it. She had heard her son and some of the boys talking and they wanted to do something to this woman for running over David's dog. She talked to David again about it. She told him that he knew what was right to do. The other boys did not have parents who would teach them the right and they get into trouble. She again ex-

plained to David how the woman did not do it on purpose. Dogs will just run in front of cars and will get killed. Hundreds of dogs are run over every year. She asked him how he would feel if he accidentally ran over a dog and the owner wouldn't forgive him? David listened and finally said, "Well, I know she probably didn't do it on purpose. And I don't intend to do anything to her. The boys tried to get me to go with them to do something, but I told them I didn't want to do anything."

"Can't you see what it has come to, all just because you wouldn't forgive? God is not pleased with your feeling that way," mother said. "That is the way the devil works. He will cause you to be unforgiving and then later he suggests that you do something to them. He gets you into more and more trouble."

After Mother and David had prayer David said, "I feel so much better now. I really have forgiven that woman for running over my dog."

"I am glad that you have," said Mother. "Don't ever forget the lesson that you have learned and always forgive others as soon as they do you a wrong. You will feel better and no more trouble will be added to you."

—M. Miles

Miracles

"Do you believe in miracles?" Edward Lister turned toward John Kennedy in perplexity.

John looked up from his work. "Why the question?" he asked. "Do you?"

With a sigh, Edward dropped his hammer. "I wish I knew," he answered. "I'd hate to doubt those Bible stories, but—well—take that one about Elijah

being fed by the ravens. I never saw a bird with sense enough to bring food to a man."

John measured a board, fitted it into place, and began pounding again. "There are so many miracles all around us," he said between blows, "that I hadn't taken time to doubt those in the Bible."

"What do you mean, miracles?" Edward asked, leaning across the carpenter bench eagerly.

"Well," John continued, picking up his tools preparatory to leaving, "what about this shop and all the furniture you boys made this year? Isn't it a miracle that a tiny seed falling into the ground years ago could have turned into hall trees, sewing boxes, chairs and tables, to say nothing of the other articles?"

"But we did that ourselves," Edward protested.

"We formed the lumber into furniture I'll admit," John agreed, "but how about making the trees grow?"

Edward was silent as he helped John tidy up the shop. Turning the key in the door, John asked, "Would you like to meet a man who saw a miracle as great as that of Elijah's being fed by the ravens?"

"Would I?" Edward gasped. "Where is he?"

John smiled. "Not very far away," he answered. "You bring Bert and Bud and meet me here at seven tonight. We'll call on him."

(Continued in next issue)

Dear Boys and Girls:—

There is a blessing in being forgiven and forgiving. I know of some people who had for years hated each other and carried a heavy load in their hearts because of hatred but when they got saved and forgave each other they were greatly

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others. Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

blessed. They felt so good in their hearts and the one that they forgave helped them in some very hard troubles. Otherwise they would not have had these blessings.

Joseph forgave his brothers for the real wrongs that they had done to him. His brothers forgave him for the wrongs that they imagined he did. In fact he did them no wrong but because he loved God and seemed to be blessed they were envious of him and despised him, yet he did nothing wrong to them. Forgiveness is costly. How much did it cost God to forgive us of our sins? Yes, it cost Him His only Son, Jesus Christ. It will cost us when we forgive others. We will have to forget the past and start a new relationship with others. But there is a blessing that will follow forgiveness. God wants us to forgive others.

Joseph's brothers hurried home from Egypt. They had news to tell their father. They told him that his son, Joseph was alive. Oh, how happy he was, yet he could hardly believe it. They showed their father the 20 donkeys which carried the best food which Egypt possessed. (Gen. 45:23). Their confession of sin and the grant of forgiveness had literally opened the storehouses of Egypt for Jacob and his sons. Jacob saw the difference in his sons, also. And now his

son Joseph wanted him and his families to come to Egypt to live. All these blessings had come through forgiveness. Joseph had kept his heart all those years from being full of hatred and spite. I am sure that he was glad that God had helped him to hold a forgiving attitude toward his brothers.

Before Jacob went, he sought the Lord about it. God told him he could go to Egypt. He told him that He planned to make his sons into a great nation and that they would come again into the land of promise which was Canaan.

There was a joyous reunion when Jacob met his son, Joseph, that day. There were about 70 in all, of Joseph's relatives, who moved into the land of Goshen.

Finally the time came when Jacob was on his death bed. He called all his sons around him and blessed them. He requested that his body be buried in Canaan. After the funeral Joseph's brothers came to Joseph to talk to him. Our lesson starts with their talks.

Notice how Joseph saw the hand of God in all of his troubles. Others might have meant it for evil but God knew what he was doing. He knew that Joseph had to be a servant and a prisoner before he was fit to rule on a throne. God knows that troubles are good for us. They teach needed lessons. Be kinder, more tenderhearted and forgiving than you ever have been before and God will bless you. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, September 22, 1963

BLESSINGS WHICH FOLLOW FORGIVENESS

Genesis 50:15-24

Gen. 50:15 And when Joseph's brethren saw that their father was dead, they said, Joseph will peradventure hate us,

and will certainly requite us all the evil which we did unto him.

16 And they sent a messenger unto Joseph, saying, Thy father did command before he died, saying,

17 So shall ye say unto Joseph, Forgive, I pray thee now, the trespass of thy brethren, and their sin; for they did unto thee evil: and now, we pray thee, forgive the trespass of the servants of the God of thy father. And Joseph wept when they spake unto him.

18 And his brethren also went and fell down before his face; and they said, Behold, we be thy servants.

19 And Joseph said unto them, Fear not: for am I in the place of God?

20 But as for you, ye thought evil against me: but God meant it unto good, to bring to pass, as it is this day, to save much people alive.

21 Now therefore fear ye not: I will nourish you, and your little ones. And he comforted them, and spake kindly unto them.

22 And Joseph dwelt in Egypt, he and his father's house: and Joseph lived an hundred and ten years.

23 And Joseph saw Ephraim's children of the third generation: the children also of Machir the son of Manasseh were brought up upon Joseph's knees.

24 And Joseph said unto his brethren, I die: and God will surely visit you, and bring you out of this land unto the land which he sware to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob.

Memory Verse: And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose. Rom. 8:28.

Central Thought: As the Lord forgives us we need to forgive others and we will be blessed.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 3 July, Aug., Sept., 1963 Part Thirteen Sept. 29

Why We Need Faith

God is a Spirit dwelling
In light we cannot see,
Thus faith He is compelling
In us to ever be.

We cannot see His presence,
Nor feel His touch divine
Without the very essence
Of faith within to shine.

Through faith a ladder reacheth
From earth to Heaven above,
His voice to us beseecheth
To faith that works by love.

—Leslie Busbee

Miracles

(Continued from last issue)

Promptly at seven the three boys were sitting on the steps waiting for John, the friend of every boy in Westville.

"I'd like to know who that man is," Edward remarked.

"Somebody who never saw a town bigger than Westville, I suppose," growled Bert. "My Uncle Dick says folks who have seen the world don't believe in miracles any more."

"John Kennedy has seen the world, and he believes in them," Edward reminded him.

"I don't believe he would take us to talk to anybody who didn't know," Bert said thoughtfully.

"You're right, he wouldn't," was Edward's verdict. "He knows what he's doing, all right."

"Well, here he comes," said Bud, rising with the others and joining John at the corner.

"Why, this is where Mr. Lawton lives," Bud exclaimed when the four had walked some distance and were approaching a large house well back among tall trees. "I know he does not believe in miracles."

"Wrong!" laughed John. "He does!" Mr. Lawton looked up from the evening paper and smiled his welcome. "Good evening!" was his hearty greeting. "I haven't had such an assembly of callers for some time."

The boys took the offered chairs, and

John seated himself in the swing beside their host. "I told the boys you had seen a miracle as great as the feeding of Elijah by the ravens, he explained, "and they would like to hear about it."

Bud nudged Bert meaningly, and Edward looked his satisfaction.

"Certainly," Mr. Lawton began agreeably. "It was a long time ago, and I don't know that it was really any greater miracle than the crops we have every year which feed the multitudes. I never could understand why people doubted the miracle of the loaves and fishes, when constantly we see the multiplication of small quantities of seed into thousands of bushels of grain which make flour and meal to feed the world." He paused, looking out over the orchard, then went on: "And think of what those few trees of mine do every year. All the science in the world cannot produce one apple or one peach. God performs a miracle every day before our very eyes, but we are too blind to see."

Again he paused, and the boys looked at one another uncomfortably. Mr. Lawton was a very prominent business man; he was known to have traveled somewhat extensively in the United States and to be a student of other countries. His word could not be taken lightly on any subject. He was recognized as an authority, and did not speak without reason.

"That's what I told the boys," said John kindly, "but they wanted to hear of a specific instance."

"Of course, of course!" Mr. Lawton's glance returned to the group before him. "Well this happened many years ago in Kansas. The grasshoppers had taken almost everything. The fields were reduced to sticks, and even the men's coats, if left out overnight, were eaten beyond repair. Every one was discour-

aged, some to the point of desperation. Finally it was decided that the entire community would have to move on, hoping they could find a place where food could be obtained. The women and children, being weaker than many of the men, were scarcely able to travel, and plans were laid to start soon and move as rapidly as possible. I shall never forget the looks of that place, or the depressed spirits of the people. There wasn't a blade of grass or a green leaf in sight. Food was so scarce it was portioned out and no one allowed to eat anywhere near enough to satisfy the natural appetite. The animals were suffering from hunger, and the prospects were anything but promising. It was hard to tell how many would survive to reach new territory, if any good place could be found."

He lapsed into silence, and the boys' eyes opened in wonder. It was hard to picture any such scene, and harder to conceive of Mr. Lawton, whom they regarded as a merchant prince, ever enduring such hardship.

After a moment's retrospection, he continued: "When it was almost night of the day before we were to start, the whole community was aroused by a man rushing down the road, yelling at the top of his lungs, flinging his cap in the air and acting like a mad man. Every one wondered what calamity was about to overtake them. At last he came near enough so we could distinguish his words. He was crying, 'A buffalo! A buffalo!' and the men followed his lead to a spot outside the village where, sure enough, a buffalo had strayed. A single shot killed him, and it did not take long to have the savory meat cooking. There is no question in my mind but what that buffalo saved our lives as truly as the ravens saved Elijah, and I consider it

as great a miracle."

Bert leaned forward, his eyes aglow. "Just wait till I tell Uncle Dick!" he exclaimed.

Edward relaxed. "That settles it!" he announced. "I believe in miracles."

"So do I," Bud agreed.

"The trouble with people today," Mr. Lawton remarked, "is that they spend too much time trying to find fault with the Bible stories that they fail to look around them and see what wonderful things are happening every day."

"You're right there," said John rising, "and I am glad the boys could hear you tell this."

"So are we!" Edward added, and the four started down the street, John Kennedy rejoicing that this business man was proud of his faith, the boys eagerly comparing notes as to the probable size of that buffalo. For them, the question of the possibility of miracles had been settled. —The Youth's Comrade.

DELIVERANCE

God could have kept Daniel out of the lions' den. He could have kept Paul and Silas out of jail. He could have kept the three Hebrew children out of the fiery furnace. But God has never promised to keep us out of hard places. What He has promised is to go with us through every hard place, and to bring us through victoriously!—Driftwood

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Faith is very important. Our lesson tells us that without it we cannot please God. Faith is believing that God will do what He says He will do. Now if you put your little two-year-old sister or brother upon the table and tell him to jump and you would catch him, if he has faith in you, he will believe you

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

and will jump right out into the space. If your mother tells you that next week she will make you a new dress, if she has time, you just rest on her word and even tell others that you are going to get a new dress. Now that is faith in your mother's word. We must have that same kind of faith in God.

In Heb. 10:38 it says, "the just shall live by faith." If we love the Lord and belong to him we will live by faith. Every day we believe, after we pray, that the Lord will help us and keep us from evil. We believe that God will take care of us. We have faith in him because he has told us that he would do it.

Our lesson today is a review of the men of faith that we have studied about the last few weeks. They believed God and God did what he told them he would do. It would be good to read from your Bibles down to the 22nd verse.

First, the world was made by faith. "Through faith we understand" (v. 3) that the worlds were made. We were not there but we believe that what the Bible says about it is true. I think of Thomas, one of the disciples, who told the others that he would not believe that Jesus arose from the dead unless he could see him and put his finger in the nail prints. About that time Jesus, who had arisen, appeared before all of

them. He told doubting Thomas to put his finger in the nail prints and thrust his hand in his pierced side and "be not faithless but believing." Thomas was overcome with joy. He said, "My Lord and my God." He believe because he saw but Jesus said to him, "because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed: blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed." (John 20: 24-29. You believe that Jesus died on the cross and arose, don't you? That is faith. Jesus said that you were blessed because you believe and do not see him with your eyes. We must have faith.

It would be good to make a list of the proof of these men who had faith. (1). "By faith Abel offered . . . a more acceptable sacrifice." (2). "Enoch was translated . . ." (3). "Noah . . . prepared an ark . . ." (4). "Abraham went out, not knowing whither he went." (5). "Isaac blessed Jacob and Esau concerning things to come." (6). "Jacob . . . blessed both the sons of Joseph . . ." (7). "Joseph gave commandment concerning his bones . . ."

We want to live a life of faith and that will please God, won't it? If you ask for something that you need, don't lose faith because it doesn't come right away. I know a person who prayed for over 10 years for something before she received it. But she held on and believed. She knew God would give it to her. Remember how God promised Abraham a son but he had to wait for him 25 years. Have faith in God.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, September 29, 1963

THE LIFE OF FAITH

Hebrews 11:1-10

Heb. 11:1 Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

2 For by it the elders obtained a good report.

3 Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear.

4 By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

5 By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him: for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God.

6 But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

7 By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith.

8 By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

9 By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise:

10 For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

Memory Verse: And if ye be Christ's then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise. Gal. 3:29.

Central Thought: Without faith we cannot please God.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part One

Oct. 6

The Greatest Structure

The greatest structure ever built
Was in the souls of men
When Christ's own blood was freely
spilt,
To save us all from sin.

With heav'nly skill and workman's
art

He framed her towers high,
And set her in the human heart
Without look t'ward the sky.

"Ye are God's building; He will dwell
In us," His Word is true,
And we shall know that all is well
With us when life is through.

—Leslie Busbee

The Three Little Pigs

St. Matthew 7:24-27; 1 Cor. 3:10-15

It makes a difference where we
build; how we build, and the material
we use.

Text: Every man's work shall be
tried.

The simple story of the Three Little Pigs and the big bad wolf can be used as a parable.

We imagine that surely Mama Pig had tried to warn her pigs of the tricks of the wolf before she sent them out on their own. However, their safety depended upon how well they heeded Mother's advice, and upon their own ability to choose wisely as to the place, the material, and how they built.

The first little pig was very foolish. He was going to make things easy for himself. By the strawstack he piled up some straw and called it his home. He failed to give it a thought that any puff of wind could blow it away and he would be exposed to danger.

Before long the wolf came by. He most politely asked the little pig to let him come in. "OH NO!" cried the little pig, "Not by the hair of my chin a chin chin, will I let you come in."

The wolf said, "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in." The wolf huffed and puffed a few

blows and down came the straw house. The bad wolf took the pig's life and lavishly enjoyed himself as he ate up the first and foolish little pig.

The second little pig was somewhat wiser, but not wise enough. Although he went to the woods and built his house out of wood and sticks—the material and the way he built it was not enough. It only took a few huffs and a few puffs of wind blowing from the mouth of the big bad wolf, and the second little pig's house came tumbling down. He was also eaten by the big bad wolf.

The third little pig was very wise in more ways than one. He was willing to work. He picked up some bricks—material that was strong and heavy, something that would stand firm and secure. He was not careless about his work. He fitly framed together all of the bricks and laid them up straight. He built his house up from the rock. He also thought about how the wolf might not give up easily in case he could not blow the house down. He might try to get in some other way; perhaps the chimney—but the third little pig fixed that. He was now ready and waiting to have his work tried. This little pig had security.

By and by the wolf came to see him. The wolf politely knocked on the door and said, "Little pig, little pig, please let me come in."

"Oh, no! by the hair of my chin a chin chin, I will not let you come in," the third little pig said.

The wolf answered him and said, "Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in."

After the third little pig would not let the wolf in, the wolf then began to huff and puff. He huffed and

puffed, and he huffed and he puffed; but the house built upon the rock and made of bricks stood still. The wolf could not blow the house down.

Eph. 2:20, 21, "fitly framed." Be alert and always ready.

The wolf must have been very angry by this time, and hungry, too. So he thought of another way he might devour the smart little pig. He made a big leap to the roof of the house and in his rage jumped down the chimney and right into a big pot of boiling water. Thus the third and wise little pig overcame the bad wolf.

Choose to be wise—make the right move.

King Solomon, when he reached the throne, was given a choice to ask for a special gift. Of all the riches of this world he could have chosen, he turned away from them and chose wisdom.

The wise way to do things may not always appear to be the easiest way, but it is by far the safest and the best in the long run.

Be wise and choose Jesus for the rock to build your house of faith in God upon. Use the word of God as material to build your house of. Then your word of testimony will be as a pot of boiling water with which you may overcome the devil, who is as a big bad wolf (or a roaring lion) walking about seeking whom he may devour. 1 Peter 5:8. —Caroline

Best of All

One Sunday Mary Jane read with her Sunday School class, "Blessed are the poor in spirit," "Blessed are the meek," "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteous-

ness," "Blessed are the merciful," "Blessed are the pure in heart," "Blessed are the peacemakers."

When they had finished reading, the teacher asked Mary Jane, "Which of the things mentioned would you like most to have?"

"A pure heart," she answered promptly. "For if my heart were pure, I believe I'd have all the other things mentioned in this chapter."

What a true answer Mary Jane had given! We can be really nothing for the Lord Jesus, if we do not have a pure heart. We cannot be a blessing to others if our hearts are full of dirty things, such as unforgiveness, wrong thoughts about others, or plans to make others suffer or feel uncomfortable.

—Our Jewels.

A Bad Foundation

While a boy and his father were out for a walk one day they came across an empty house. The boy discovered that part of the back wall had fallen down, and many others were badly cracked.

"Dad, what made all these cracks and caused the wall to fall down?" he asked his father.

"My son," was the reply, "it is because the house was built on a bad foundation."

It had been a fine looking house when first built, but soon it had begun to fall into ruin because of the bad foundation.

I've known boys and girls who made the same mistake the builder of that house made. Into the foundation of their character-house they have built acts of deceit, lies, cheating and so on. By and by their character house lay in ruins.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Are you still loving the Lord? I know that a number of you gave your hearts to the Lord this last summer in the different camp meetings or services, and I was so happy to know this. Be careful and pray much. The Lord will help you if you will do as Jesus has told you to do. He said for you to "watch and pray." It is important to watch and be careful to do the things that are right and that pleases the Lord.

Our lesson is about a church in the city of Corinth. Corinth was a large wicked city. There were many temples and the people worshipped in these temples and did many wicked things that displeased the Lord. There were also many different races in this city. All of this might have caused the trouble that arose there.

Paul is the first one to preach the gospel in this town. He started the services there among these people. Later a great preacher called Apollos came to these services and preached. Many were converted and there were a great number now meeting together in one place. Finally they became divided. There was so much trouble stirred up over this that Paul heard about it and he wrote the letter that we have in our lesson. He told them that he came first and preached the gospel and then Apol-

los came later and encouraged them but that God had done it all. Paul just planted the word of God in their hearts and then Apollos came along and gave them some more truths which Paul called watering it. But God had done it all. You could ask the question, "Was Paul crucified for me?" Christ was the one to exalt and praise.

It is a beautiful picture when we think of a boy or girl planting a garden. They are working with God to grow vegetables. The boy or girl plants the seed. God sends the rain upon that seed. The life in the seed, that God put there, begins to break the outer crust and sprout. God sends the sunshine and warms the ground. The boy or girl digs around the plant so the water that God sends again can soak into the ground. He cuts the weeds from around it. They are workers together with God. Finally they can pick some good vegetables.

Paul again compares our working together like a building. He said, "Ye are God's building." Jesus is the foundation. All that is built on Him must be something that will stand the fire. If it is hay, stubble, or wood, it will not stand but if you use the precious Word of God to build your life by, it will stand. Be careful how you build. Be sure to work with God and by His master plan, and your life will be wonderful. You will be ready to enter heaven when He calls for you.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 1, October 6, 1963

WORKERS TOGETHER

1 Corinthians 3:3-14

1 Cor. 3:3 For ye are yet carnal: for whereas there is among you envy- ing and strife, and divisions, are ye not

carnal, and walk as men?

4 For while one saith, I am of Paul; and another, I am of Apollos; are ye not carnal?

5 Who then is Paul, and who is Apollos, but ministers by whom ye believed, even as the Lord gave to every man?

6 I have planted, Apollos watered; but God gave the increase.

7 So then neither is he that planteth any thing, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase.

8 Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one: and every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labour.

9 For we are labourers together with God: ye are God's husbandry, ye are God's building.

10 According to the grace of God which is given unto me, as a wise masterbuilder, I have laid the foundation, and another buildeth thereon. But let every man take heed how he buildeth thereupon.

11 For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.

12 Now if any man build upon this foundation gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, stubble;

13 Every man's work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it, because it shall be revealed by fire; and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is.

14 If any man's work abide which he hath built thereupon, he shall receive a reward.

Memory Verse: For we are labourers together with God: ye are God's husbandry, ye are God's building. 1 Cor. 3:9.

Central Thought: God has a beautiful life planned for us if we will build it according to His plan.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Two

Oct 13

The Temple of God

Since God has chosen me to be
A temple pure and true
Where He can live and help to see
Me kept life's pathway through.

Then care and effort should be mine
To keep this temple clean
So He'll see fit His grace to shine—
By others may be seen.

Not in the temples made by men
The Saviour seeks to dwell,
But in my heart kept free from sin—
This truth I'll surely tell.

—Leslie Busbee

Temple of God

"What is the matter, son?" Father said as he sat down in his easy chair following a day of hard work. "You look, should I say, a little pale tonight."

"Oh, nothing."

"I was once a boy your size, and I know that there are many temptations for boys of your age. I remem-

ber well when most of the boys that I was running around with took up smoking cigarettes. Of course, in that day the teachers, as well as the parents, were hard on those who tried to smoke so young. We had to slip around to do it. Today it is sad to see people saying and doing very little about it. I thought I wanted to be like the other boys; and, of course, they called me 'chicken' and 'coward' and many other names that I didn't like, so I tried to learn to smoke. But oh, it tasted so terrible; and the first time I tried it, it made me very sick at my stomach. But I just kept trying. I would throw the thing down on the ground and stomp on it and think, oh, what a person has to go through trying to learn to smoke. It seemed my whole body revolted against it. But when I would try to make a remark about it not tasting very good, the other boys would laugh and say, 'Oh, you are just a baby.' Finally, my mother found it out, and of course, then my father. They were so grieved and felt they

just could not be still and see me take poison into my body like that. They talked to me and prayed with me. I told them that I would not try it again, but it was hard for me to keep that promise when I met the other boys again. My father then used the strap on me, and I decided I would not try it again. Later, in a revival meeting, I got saved and the Lord helped me. Today I am glad that I didn't take that poison into my body. There are 18 different poisons in a cigarette. Scientists today have proved that smoking causes cancer. Cancer is such a terrible affliction. Don't you remember how terribly Uncle Ed suffered with it? He had smoked since he was a little fellow."

"How come you are telling me all of this?" Nelson said as he sat up straight and tried to look real cheerful. He just knew that the boys had told on him because he had tried to smoke.

"Because I once was a boy your age and size," Father said as he reached for his Bible. "I want to read you this verse in 1 Cor. 3:17, 'If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy: for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.' You see, son, your body is just a house or temple that you are living in. God expects you to take care of it. He will punish you if you do not. It is a very serious matter to disobey God. Son, you are not able to take care of your body as you should unless you have the Lord's help. Don't you feel that you would like for us to have prayer together? I have been grieved of late, since I can see how you are reaching out for the things of the world. I feel that you are being influenced by the other

boys who do not care to take care of their soul nor their body. God is not pleased. You want to keep everything clear between you and God, because you might just need him suddenly. Do you remember how sick you were a year or so ago and how much you needed God then? He didn't fail to help you then, and you were so thankful to the Lord for how he helped you. Now you must not fail the Lord now."

Nelson slipped down upon his knees and buried his face in the divan. He tried so hard to hold up a stiff front; but when he thought about how the Lord had been so good to him, he felt he could not let God down now. His father prayed so earnestly for him; and when he heard his father's voice break and knew that his father was crying, he broke down and wept. He groaned and asked the Lord to forgive him for doing what the boys wanted him to do and smoke. Oh, how he hated those cigarettes! They made him sick, and he didn't want them at all. He promised the Lord if he would forgive him, he would not ever try it again. He felt so sick of them, that he felt he could even now stand up and tell the boys that they could just go ahead and wreck their bodies and suffer as his Uncle Ed had but that was not for him. When he and his father arose from their knees, it was a different Nelson. Mother had come in during prayer, and she quickly put her arms around her boy and told him that she was so glad he was going to do right and grow up to be a strong man. He saw that she had been crying, also. He wanted to ask them how they knew he had tried smoking; but he saw how it had hurt his par-

ents, who had been so good to him, and thought he would not say any more, but try to make up to them for the hurt he had caused. —M. Miles

Texas—Dear Saints, If you could, I would like to have some tracts. I am sending 20c for handling charges.

I would like to tell others about Christ from tracts and other means. I'll thank you very much if you could send them. God bless you.

Yours truly, Judy Hall

One-sixth of a drop of nicotine will kill a rabbit or a cat. And a drop of it in a sparrow's or white rabbit's eye will kill it instantly. It only takes eight drops four minutes to kill a horse. Cigarettes are full of this deadly poison. Shun them as you would a terrible disease.

My Father Knows

Outside a busy market not very long ago, two boys were seen early one morning, helping their father carry baskets of strawberries into the market. One of the boys stood quite still while his father piled the baskets one on top of another until they reached right up to his chin. His brother, who was standing by, gently touched his arm and whispered in his ear, "Jimmy, if he put another on top of that you won't be able to do it." Jimmy turned his eyes toward the little speaker and replied, "You hush; my father knows how many I can carry!" and then waited for the next. "God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able."

—Selected

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Man is able to make a lot of things, but one thing he cannot make is man. Just look at your body. Feel the flesh on your hands. That is something that man cannot make. Man is able to make something that looks like it and may even feel like it but it isn't flesh. We are wonderfully made. God has given us a body, mind, and soul. Our body is the house that the soul lives in while in this world. In death the soul leaves the body, then the body goes back to dust. God wants us to take care of this body that He has given to us. It is a sin when we do not. (1 Cor. 3:17).

God has given us a mind. We are to guide our minds. When the devil presents evil thoughts to your mind, you should cast them away. In our lesson we have a list of things that we are to think about. Think about all the good things and then you will have good down in your heart and in your actions.

We want to live right and be righteous because our lesson tells us that the unrighteous, which means those who will not do right, will not get into God's kingdom. God also warns us that we should not try to deceive ourselves about it. We do not need to think that we can go right on and do wrong things and some way or some how we will make it

into heaven. We have to do right to go there and to be a child of God here.

Before you will steal you will look at the thing you want to take and desire it. Then if you don't cast that thought out of your mind you will soon be taking it. Of course, you will generally have to tell a lie to cover up anything you have stolen. That makes two sins. Oh, the devil won't stop when he gets a person going his way. He will get them to do wrong things until there are a lot of things that you have done that are sins. We want to be sure to shun the whispers of the devil when he tells us to do wrong.

God wants boys and girls to have pure, clean thoughts. There are so many boys and girls who will tell "dirty jokes." God does not look upon such things with any pleasure. God is pure and holy and all things that he has made are pure and holy. He does not want you to let the devil cause you to think that any part of your body is not pure and holy. Each part has a purpose and that purpose is pure and holy. The devil would want to make it unholy. We do not want to listen to the devil.

Smoking cigarettes is harmful to the body, also drinking strong drinks. Cigarettes will cause cancer in the body and strong drink will eat the stomach and inner parts. Remember it is a sin to harm the body God has given you.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 2, October 13, 1963

CHRISTIAN PURITY

1 Cor. 6:9-12, 19, 20; Phil. 4:5-8

1 Cor. 6:9 Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God? Be not deceived: neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor effeminate, nor abusers of them-

selves with mankind,

10 Nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the kingdom of God.

11 And such were some of you: but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the Spirit of our God.

12 All things are lawful unto me, but all things are not expedient: all things are lawful for me, but I will not be brought under the power of any.

19 What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?

20 For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.

Phil. 4:5 Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

6 Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your request be made known unto God.

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

8 Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Memory Verse: What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own? 1 Cor. 6:19.

Central Thought: God wants us to keep our heart and body pure and clean.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Three

Oct. 20

The Feast of the Gospel

The feast of the gospel is waiting
Preserved in its sweetness and
power
For those who will hear the glad
message
And come at the call of the hour.

How many have sought for excuses
To turn from its table away
Departing from hope and salvation
To things that will mould and
decay.

But still open wide is it standing:
The door of redemption for all;
Still sweet for the soul who will
answer

And come at the gospel's glad call.

—Leslie Busbee

We Will Meet Jesus

"You go over to that house and I will stop here," Della said as she turned and went up the walk to a house. She so much wanted this person to promise to come to the re-

vival that was going on at the chapel. So many had given her excuses.

"Did she promise to come? You were talking to her so long," Sarah asked as she hurried to meet Della as she came down the walk.

"No, she said that she was going to the movies with some friends," Della said, as she changed her tracts from one hand to the other. "I guess I just got tired of hearing so many making excuses, so I got real brave and I told her that she had better take time to be in meetings where she could hear about Jesus. I told her that she was going to meet Jesus some day. She was a little surprised at what I said to her. When I finished talking, she said that at first she was tempted to get mad. She said I had talked so earnest about it and she didn't want to hurt my feelings, but that she didn't think she would ever meet Jesus. She said he had lived years ago. I told her that when this world was on fire and there wasn't a world for her to be on, she would meet him and be judged by Him. I told her that if she didn't

get saved she would go to hell, because only those who came to Jesus here in this world and asked him to forgive them of their sins would go to heaven."

"I am sure the Lord helped you to talk to her. I just know she can't forget it. I don't think she will enjoy the movies tonight. We will pray for that woman," said Sarah. "I think we had better go home now. We have been gone so long that Mother will be worrying about us."

"You know, I feel that that woman will come to the revival," Della said.

The girls felt very happy as they walked on home. God blessed them for going from door to door giving out some tracts and inviting others to come to the revival. They felt real good down in their hearts. Even if many refused, they still felt they had done their duty by asking. Every night they looked to see if anyone had come that they had invited.

"Sarah, that woman that I talked to that day is sitting back there," Della said to Sarah in a low tone as the first song number had been called. "I didn't see her come in."

"Oh, is that the woman that you talked to?" said Sarah. I saw her come in, but I thought she was Sister Anderson's cousin."

"No, she is the one," Della said. "I want to be sure to speak to her when she leaves."

Time went on, and this woman's baby took sick. She sent for the pastor to come to pray for the baby. Through the illness of the baby this woman got saved. It all came about because Della was brave enough to tell her she needed to come to meeting and that she would meet Jesus some day. Della and Sarah were both very happy about it. —M. Miles

How a Boy Won His Mother For Jesus

The story is told of a little tow-headed printer's boy in a newspaper office who joined a church in Virginia, although neither his mother nor any of his older brothers and sisters were in the least religious.

One day the boy's mother came to see the minister who received her with misgivings. He feared that she was going to oppose actively her son's association with the church.

But the minister need not have feared. The woman's eyes were full of tears as she spoke of Hugh. "There never was such a boy," she said. "I wish you could see him as we see him at home. Since he became a Christian he is different, and in spite of us all, he has made everything about our home life different.

"He is a revelation to me, he is so peaceful, so obliging, and so helpful. His room is next to mine, and I noticed that he moved round a long time before he went to bed. I wondered why he stayed up so long, and so one night I watched to see what the little fellow was doing.

"He was reading the Bible. After a time he stopped reading and knelt down beside the bed. Somehow I knew that he was praying for me, and God was hearing him. It touched and softened my heart. I sprang to my feet, stumbled into my room, fell down by my bedside and gave my life to God for my boy's sake. I had to tell him that I had accepted my Saviour and it was the way he had been living that had moved me to do so." —The Youth's Companion

What Kind Do You Choose?

"About ten years from now you'll meet a man with whom you'll have to live all the rest of your life," said a thoughtful teacher to his class of boys. "He will wear your clothes, eat your food and answer to your name. What kind of fellow will he be? That all depends on you. Whether you want to or not, each one of you is deciding every day the kind of man he is going to live with a few years hence."

Furthermore, it is an arresting fact that, if the fellow you are going to live with does not turn out to be the kind of man you like, you are going to have a hard job getting away from him. If you do not like your neighborhood, you can move. If you do not like the man across the street, you can let him alone. But if you find that you do not like yourself, what are you going to do about it?

Right now is the time to decide whether you will live with a man who is pure or impure, truthful or dishonest, selfish or unselfish, kind or unkind, religious or irreligious, a man who is ashamed of himself, or a man who holds his head high.—Forward

My Lips Are Doors

My lips are doors that guard my speech,
And I'm the watchman over each.
When kindly words crowd close inside
I'll open up the doors quite wide;
When ugly words with all their might
Try to get out I'll shut them tight—
For I'm the master, don't you see,
Of all the words inside of me,
But I can't do a thing about
My words once they have gotten out.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts
by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur
Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.
Second-class postage paid at Guthrie,
Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

We can't plant the seeds of weeds
and expect good grass to come up.
It's just as foolish to expect a good,
happy life to come from planting
bad habits. We need to sow good
habits.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

How would you feel if your mother
made a big dinner and she asked you
to go and ask the neighbors to come
and eat with all of your family at your
house and they refused to come? I
am sure you would feel badly. At first
you would be so glad to think that your
friends would be guests at your house.
Maybe you had wanted Mother to ask
your friends for a long time. How dis-
appointed you would feel when you came
home and told your mother that every-
one gave an excuse and could not come.
I can just hear Mother saying, "What
are we going to do with all of this
food?" She had worked so hard and
was so tired after getting it ready.

Our lesson tells about a man who
did a similar thing and was so disap-
pointed when each one gave an excuse.
But this supper represented something
that was far more important than food.

God looked down upon this old world
where wickedness was abounding. He

knew that man could not save himself but was doomed to hell. His great heart of love was touched. He must do something for poor helpless man. He had one Son—just one. Oh, how he loved his only Son! He loved him dearly. The Son was in heaven with God and everything was wonderful there and beautiful. God knew that the only way He could help man to be saved from sin was to let someone die who was innocent and perfect. He looked the world over but did not find any innocent man who could die for the sins of the world. (Rev. 5:3). God looked at His innocent and perfect Son and he decided he would send him to this world to die on the cross and spill his innocent blood that everyone could be saved who would accept Him as their Saviour. God performed a miracle and caused Jesus to be born into the world like all other babies. Isn't it wonderful to know when you pray to Jesus, that he was one time just your age and thought about things that you have to meet? That is the reason he can help you because he understands all about you.

The Great Day came and Jesus died on the cross. He was put in the tomb. But he did not stay there but arose and went back up into heaven. The disciples said they saw him arise up into the air and the clouds covered him from their sight.

The plan of salvation is the great supper prepared. Everything was done that people might be saved. All they need to do is to come to Jesus and ask him to forgive them of their sins. But some are making different kinds of excuses. Can you name some of the excuses? Some time there will come a day when they will wish that they had accepted Jesus but it might be too late.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 3, October 20, 1963

THE GREAT SUPPER

Luke 14:16-24

Luke 14:16 Then said he unto him, A certain man made a great supper, and bade many:

17 And sent his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready.

18 And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it: I pray thee have me excused.

19 And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them: I pray thee have me excused.

20 And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come.

21 So that servant came, and shewed his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.

22 And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room.

23 And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.

24 For I say unto you, That none of those men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.

Memory Verse: And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple. Luke 14:27.

Central Thought: There will be no acceptable excuse in the day of judgment.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Four

Oct. 27

The Crowning Grace

Oh, crown your life with love, my friend

And you will surely see
That treasures heap without an end
Upon your soul will be.

Love is the Crown your head will wear

Above all gifts divine;
'Twill give you greater joys to share
And brighter hope to shine.

Forget not faith, believe in God,
Cast not your hope away,
But give when here you daily plod
God's love the greatest sway!

—Leslie Busbee

Love Begets Love

"Come on, fellows, let's go over to Grandma Brown's and shovel the snow off her walk and make a path down to her chicken yard," Arthur yelled, as he dodged a snow ball that had been thrown at him. "We might as well be doing something good."

"That is a good idea," spoke up Tim. "I saw Grandma Brown looking out of the window when I came by, and I wondered how she could get out to her chickens."

"Especially now since she just got up from that last sick spell," Melvin said. "My mother thinks often of her."

"We had better circle around by my house and get some shovels," James said. "I think we have enough for us now since my cousins moved and left their junk at our house."

Grandma Brown roused up from her nap in her chair. She listened, and soon she was slowly getting up to go to the window to see what all the commotion was about.

"Bless their sweet hearts!" Grandma said out loud. "The Lord has answered my prayer. Those poor chickens will be needing some food before night, and now I can get to them. Praise the Lord with all my soul, and all that is within me, praise the Lord!"

The boys looked up and saw that happy face beaming down upon them.

"Look fellows, there is Grandma Brown at the window," Arthur said as he waved at her. "Did you ever see such a happy face before?"

"Come on, fellows, let's turn three somersaults in the snow for her," Melvin said, and over they went. Oh, they were having the time of their lives! Their hearts were singing, and their faces were beaming. They were helping someone who was very needy, and God blessed them.

While Grandma Brown was not able to be out very much, she had baked a lot of cookies. She thought that maybe her children would come down to see about her from another town, since they would know there had been such a heavy snowfall. She thought about the cookies and was so glad she would have some to give the boys. She slowly walked into the kitchen and got four paper napkins. She wrapped up as many cookies as she could in each one. She went to the door and called the boys. They came, and she gave them each some cookies. This pleased the boys very much. She thanked them very much for their kind deed to her.

"We'll put out the feed for your chickens if you want us to," Tim said with a mouth full of cookies. "It will be too hard for you, as the snow is still deep out there."

"That will be fine, and you can see if there are any eggs, too; and if there are enough, you each can have one."

—Marie Miles

She Never Came Again

Marie Belston did not like the new girl as she came shyly into the Sunday School classroom of Miss Whiting. The girl had on a blue dress, with a patch sewed on it at one corner

and there were some stains on it. All the other girls in the class were dressed in bright colors, with dresses that were starched and clean.

"I am so glad that you came, Fanny!" Miss Whiting greeted the new girl with a warm voice and smile, "please come up here to the front where I can introduce you to my class."

Fanny came to the front with lagging steps, and a downcast face. When she looked up they saw that she had nice brown eyes, that now held an expression of fear in them. A faint pink that came into her cheeks made her look almost beautiful.

"I found Fanny Wilson just the other day when I was visiting," the Sunday School teacher explained, "and do you know that Fanny had never heard about Jesus before except in swear words? You see, her father and mother are not Christians yet! But when I told Fanny that Jesus came to save her from her sins, she was glad and asked Jesus to come into her heart."

Fanny's eyes lighted up like stars and she nodded her head eagerly.

"Fanny hasn't any Christian friends," Miss Whiting explained further, "and those of her other friends may not like her for coming to Sunday School. So let us make her glad that she came here, shall we?"

Nearly all in the class nodded their heads and smiled at the new girl. Then Miss Whiting unrolled a big picture for the lesson of that Sunday. It showed the Lord Jesus, seated, with children of many nations standing around Him, and listening to His gracious words. She told the story so well that the girls all leaned forward in their seats to listen bet-

ter. Fanny forgot about her shyness as she heard how Jesus loved all the little children of the world. She loved that part about the children would all go to heaven who loved the Saviour, and in that beautiful place there was no sin nor sorrow.

The class was dismissed. Marie was first by the door. She waited for the others to go out with her. Fanny came next. Marie felt that she ought to shake her hand and tell her that she was glad Fanny had come, but then she saw the patch on the new girl's dress, and the stains—and she let Fanny walk out without saying those kind words. The other girls followed Marie's example, and went out talking and laughing, and ignoring the shy girl.

Miss Whiting saw all this from her desk. She did not say anything, but she thought that she would have to teach a lesson of loving one's neighbor.

When the class assembled the next Sunday she watched the door eagerly for Fanny, but the shy little girl never showed up!

"Be strong in the Lord." Eph. 6:10

Dear Boys and Girls:—

What a terrible world this would be if there was no love manifested in it. Without love, mothers would not take care of their babies. Without love, mothers would not wash, iron, clean, cook, or keep the home nice and cozy. Without love, fathers would not go to work and provide money to make the home a place where you could sleep, eat, and be comfortable. Without love in this world, we could not be happy at all. But we are glad for love.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts
by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur
Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.
Second-class postage paid at Guthrie,
Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

Love is the hub of the wheel of everything that is good. Maybe if you have a blackboard or a piece of paper, you can draw a wheel and name the different things mentioned in our lesson that love causes you to do. Notice in the first three verses of the 13th chapter it mentions these four words, "and have not love." Many great things could be done, but if they aren't done with love in them, it will profit nothing.

In the center of the wheel write the word "love." Then on the first spoke write "suffers long." On the second write "is kind." Write on the following spokes these words: "envieth not," "is not conceited," "is not rude," "is not boastful" "is not envious," "is not easily provoked," "thinks no evil," "bears all things," "believeth and endureth all things," "rejoices not in sin," "rejoices in truth."

It would be well to think about each one of these and see that they are in our life. We want each one of them to be there. Love is not for sale. Love is given away. Love makes the world better. Love does not expect a return. A mother works on and on because she loves her family. Love appreciates a return but never expects it or love will be stopped. Love causes one to love his enemies. When Jesus was on the cross he prayed for those who had put

him there. Jesus also commanded all to love their enemies. Love will cause you to forgive and pray for those who do not love you. This love comes down from God. God is love and those who are his children are born of love.

I read about a little girl who was in church services and she saw a man who did not have a song book. She gave him her book but had to quit singing because she did not know the words. Later she was told that her act of kindness was appreciated, but regret was felt because she had to quit singing. She said, "But I didn't stop singing down here," as she pointed to her heart. God made her feel good in her heart because she had denied herself to help someone else.

Not too long ago I watched Terry Meek singing in the service as he stood by his seat in the front of the chapel. He seemed to be singing from his heart the song, "Oh love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong! It shall forevermore endure—The saints' and angels' song." —Aunt Marie

Lesson 4, October 27, 1963

CHRISTIAN LOVE

1 Cor. 12:31, 13:1-13

1 Cor. 12:31 But covet earnestly the best gifts: and yet shew I unto you a more excellent way.

1 Cor. 13:1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

Memory Verse: Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil. 1 Cor. 13:4, 5.

Central Thought: Without love there is no reward in heaven.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Five

Nov. 3

There Is A God

There is a God, I know quite well,
Though Him I may not see;
I cannot climb where He may dwell,
But yet He's real to me.

There is a Breath that breathes
across
The path I tread below
That gives me gain for every loss:
By this I surely know,

His written Word, it dwells within
True riches to supply
Preserving me from worldly sin—
I know He lives on high.

—Leslie Busbee

"Mother, I Understand"

"How did you like our services today?" Mary asked Lillie as they walked home from the chapel. "Don't you just love to hear Bro. J—— preach? He always speaks with sincerity and in earnest."

"Yes, he did all right; but you know, Mary, I just could not help but

watch others that were there. Now that woman over on the third bench from the front didn't act as if she heard one thing that was spoken. And then the dark-haired woman across from us played with her baby all the time."

"Well, there are some, I guess, who do not seem to be real interested," Mary said, wishing that they would. She greatly desired Lillie to attend services regularly and give her heart to the Lord. "But didn't you see the man over on the other side in the front? He surely did enjoy it and seemed to be enjoying all the precious things Bro. J—— told about."

"Yes, I saw him; but those girls across from us surely did whisper and pass their pictures around to be looked at," Lillie said. "I don't know why they even go if that is the way they do every time."

"Oh, I know. I do wish they would be more careful," Mary said as she felt even more saddened because she had in times past done the very same things. She didn't think about how

it looked to others. "But now dear old Grandma Arnold nodded and enjoyed it so much, didn't she?"

"Yes, and she did seem to enjoy it; but didn't you see how many times that woman behind us on the end of the bench got up and went out?" Lillie said. "Of course, I had to look at her, and nearly everyone else turned and looked at her as she went out, too. It seems she would have sat still. I wouldn't have wanted every one looking at me that way and keeping others from listening to the preacher."

"Oh, I have always wondered why she had to go out so much," Mary said, hoping in her heart that Lillie would come back to services with her again. "She says that it is hard for her to sit still as she is so nervous."

"Well, she ought to sit on the back seat then if that is the trouble," Lillie said. "I don't know if those who go there are sure that your church is the right one or not."

"Oh, but it is the right one," Mary said, almost in tears. "You didn't seem to see all the dear ones there who did listen and enjoy the services. Please think about them."

They arrived at Lillie's home and the girls parted. Mary went on home and rushed into her house in tears. Her mother could not understand what the trouble was. Finally, she was able to tell her mother all about it. She so much wanted Lillie to go to church with her, but she said so many there that day didn't act as they should so Lillie would have a good impression of the services.

"My dear, let this be a lesson to you that you will never forget," Mother said as she brushed Mary's hair back out of her face. "You know that sometimes Mother has

wanted you to be more careful at meeting and not whisper. Now you can understand what I meant."

"O yes, Mother, I understand," Mary said. "I believe I will never whisper again unless it's absolutely necessary. And I will listen to the preacher, because I can see how others are affected if I don't."

—Marie Miles

Who Stopped the Train?

Years ago, while in Boston, Mass., Miss Margaret C. received word that her mother was dying in Nova Scotia, about fifty miles from Halifax. She started at once and took a through train for Halifax—the first she could get.

She asked the conductor if he would stop the train for her when they reached her destination. He refused positively. He said his orders were to go through to Halifax and he certainly should obey them.

"Well," she replied significantly, "there is a higher power superintending this train." So she ceased pleading with him, and looked to the Lord to stop that train so as to let her come to her dear mother's side before she passed away. About midnight the train began to slow up. The conductor came to her and said, "Here you are, just where you wanted to stop. There is a freight train on the track, and we have to wait. But we are not accustomed to stop here and there is no one at the station. You will be obliged to alight entirely alone, and it is not safe for you to stop here at this time of the night."

But as she got off the train she met her brother at the steps. Although he knew that train did not stop, and

did not know she was on it, he had been obliged by some irresistible impression to get up and dress to go to that train.

While he was dressing his wife awaked and asked him why he was going to meet that train. "You know," she urged, "that train does not stop here."

"Yes, I know it, but I cannot sleep. I feel as if I must go, and I am going."

He harnessed his horses, drove to the station and brought his sister home in time to see her mother and minister to her before she died.

Now who stopped that train? He who knows the end from the beginning, and who foresaw the consequence of the careless act of someone connected with that road, moved his child to take the one train that could bring her to her mother's bedside, and sent her brother to meet her at the desired time. While sufficient faith can remove mountains, the mountains are not moved needlessly; and sometimes it would seem that God impels his children to ask for things that are already on the way.

—The Christian

Be Content

In the Bible we are commanded to be content with such things as we have.

Boys and girls are sometimes tempted to wish for and want things they do not have, or things that someone else has. This is wrong. The Bible calls it coveting. God's children must not covet.

Jesus loves us very dearly, and will provide for us the things we need. We are then very unthankful if we want what He does not want us to have; do you not think so?

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

We cannot help wishing for and wanting things we should not have. But Jesus is strong and willing to make us want just what He wants us to have. We are helpless to do anything without Jesus. But with Him, the Bible says, we can do all things. He is a wonderful Saviour.

"But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him."

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Paul came to a place called Mars' Hill. He saw a great many altars and places where the people worshipped idols. He saw one altar and it had written on it, "to the unknown God." The people of Athens were so afraid they would leave out something that they should worship that they built an altar to an unknown God. Paul took advantage of this and he began to tell them about the real God who had made heaven and earth and everything in it. He told them that this great and mighty God did not dwell in houses that man had made. He was too big and too great for that. He told them that God gave to every man the very breath that he breathed. God gives to everyone everything that they have.

He is a great, big God. He told them that they could not even worship God with their hands. God only wants heart worship. God is a Spirit and we must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Those men in the city of Athens were trying to get to heaven but they thought they should worship idols. But we know that there is only one way to heaven and that is through Jesus. Jesus should be loved and worshipped because he loved us so much. Jesus came to this world and died on the cross that we might have everlasting life. Oh, how we do love Him for His great love showed to us!

When Jesus died on the cross, the big curtain in the temple where the Jews worshipped, was torn in two. God no longer wanted his people to worship in that place. He now lives in our hearts.

Name some of the things that God can do. Do you remember reading how he created this world? He made the day and night, the stars, moon and sun. He caused the trees to grow and the vegetables so we could have food. He created the animals for our food and enjoyment. Nothing is impossible for God to make or do. There are some things that he does not want to do and will not do, but he could if he wanted to do them. He is great and mighty. Oh, how we do love and praise Him for all the wonderful things He has done for us. We should worship him from our hearts. Our lesson tells us that God is not far away but is close to us and is within us when we have given him our hearts, lives, soul and all.

(Teachers note: You might read the story about how Elijah had the people choose whom they would worship; the idol, Baal, or the true and living God. (1 Kings 18:19-39). Elijah just prayed a simple prayer and God sent fire down from heaven and consumed the sacrifice.

The people then worshipped the true and living God.) —Aunt Marie

Lesson 5, November 3, 1963

TRUE WORSHIP

Acts 17:22-28

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Memory Verse: Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord. Col. 3:16.

Central Thought: There is only one way from earth to heaven and that is through Jesus.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Six

Nov. 10

Victory Over Death

'Death will come to ev'ryone,'
Is the sentence given
As t'ward yonder sinking sun,
Mortals now are driven.

Many spend their life in fear
Of that fateful hour,
For that cause did Christ appear
Robed in Heaven's power.

Tasting death for every man,
Meekly he surrendered;
Bridged for all the awful span,
By the death He rendered.

—Leslie Busbee

Tadpole Changes

"May I have that tadpole?" Alberta said. "I want to watch it turn into a frog."

"Turn into a frog?" asked little Jane. "Do tadpoles turn into frogs?"

"Why sure they do," Bill said as he gave Alberta the jar that he had the tadpole in. "We had some in our science class. It is surely interest-

ing to watch them swimming around in the water and see the hind legs begin to grow out. Then before you know it their fore legs are growing out. Then their tail disappears. They say that they live on their tails for awhile. That is the reason they disappear. Soon after that they come out of the water. They begin to breathe through their lungs instead of gills. They are frogs then."

"When will this tadpole be a frog, —tomorrow?" asked little Jane as she got down and looked closely at the tadpole, as if she expected it to grow legs before she could see them.

"Give it time, Sis," Bill said as he gathered up his things as they were going to leave the creek.

"I think it will be very interesting to watch the process," said Alberta. "It reminds me of the miracle that our Sunday School teacher told us about, how our bodies will be changed on that great Resurrection Day."

"Resurrection day," Bill said as he stopped by a tree on their way to the house. "What is that?"

"Didn't you ever hear about it?" asked Alberta, who was Bill's cous-

in. She was visiting them from a distant city.

"I guess not. Of course, I don't go to Sunday School like you do. I do wish I could, though," Bill said. "But it's so far in to town and Dad says our car won't make it."

"Let us sit down here on the grass and rest a while, and I will tell you about it," Alberta said as she put her arms around little Jane and drew her close to her on the grass. She told them all about Jesus' death and how he was put in the tomb and then arose. She said because he arose, that someday everyone else that had died down through the thousands of years will arise from their graves. Everyone will put on a new body. That new body will never die but will live forever."

"Grandpa Jones died," said little Jane. "I saw him and he didn't even move. Mama said he was dead. He stayed in the casket, too. I never saw him rise up."

"Oh, my little sweetie," laughed Alberta and Bill. "He had to be put in the grave and wait for the Resurrection Day to come, and then he will arise, but will have a new body. But it is a great miracle. That is the reason I thought about how the tadpole changed bodies and became a frog, and it reminded me that some day we will change and have a new body." If God can cause this to come to pass, he can cause us to arise into a new body in that resurrection day, don't you think?"

"Why, sure He can," said Bill getting up to go. "My mother said that God could do anything. But that will be wonderful to be in a new body. I don't suppose you would have the toothache then, would you?"

"No, you will never have any more

pain or hurts anywhere in that new body, and those who are saved will live with the Lord forever. I am surely trying to live for the Lord so that I can live with Him in eternity in that new body forever," Alberta said. "I'll tell you more about what the Lord will do tonight. We had better run now, as I think I hear your mother calling." —M. Miles

Papa, How Much Do I Cost You?

A little girl, ten years old, lay on her deathbed. It was hard to part with the favorite of the family with her golden hair, her loving blue eyes and affectionate nature. How could she be given up? Her father fell upon his knees by his darling's bedside, and wept bitterly. He tried to say, but could not, "Thy will be done." It was a struggle such as he had never before experienced.

His sobs disturbed the child, who had been lying apparently unconscious. She opened her eyes, and looked distressed.

"Papa, dear Papa," she said at length.

"What, my dear," tenderly answered the father.

"Papa," she asked, in faint, broken accents, "how much do I cost you every year?"

"Hush, dear, be quiet," he replied, in great agitation; for he feared delirium was coming on.

"But, please, Papa, how much do I cost you?"

To soothe her, he replied, though with a trembling voice; "Well, dearest, perhaps two or three hundred dollars. What then, darling?"

"Because, Papa, I thought maybe

you would lay it out this year in Bibles, for poor children to remember me by."

With a bursting heart her father replied, kissing her clammy brow, "I will, my precious child; yes!" he added after a pause, "I will do it every year as long as I live; and thus my Lillian shall yet speak, and draw hundreds and thousands after her to heaven."

—Sel.

Do It Now

The present is all that is ours. The past has gone never to return. The future is yet before us, and we may never reach it. How important, therefore, that whatever we ought and expect to do should be done now. The story is told of a boy who was walking along the seashore when he saw a very beautiful shell. He had his hands full of other things just then, and he said, "I'll pick it up when I come back." Later he returned but he could not find it. The waves had washed it far out into the sea.

Often a boy or girl says, "I'll not do this kind act today, I'll leave it until tomorrow," but tomorrow may not bring the chance to do it. It is better to form the habit of doing what ought to be done at once.

The Friend

"For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory... even our faith"—1 John 5:4.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Our lesson helps us to think of death in its true light. I am sure that each of you probably have seen someone who had died. It doesn't seem real to look

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

on the house in which they lived and not see them speak or move. But, boys and girls, that is just their house or body. They have gone back to God who made them. Their spirit has taken its departure from the body. The body was made out of dust and it will now go back to dust. But, someday a new body will arise and unite with the soul. Then that person will go to the place that they have chosen. We either will go to heaven or hell. We can choose in this life our destiny.

Our lesson tells us that "Christ became the first fruits of them that slept." We know that Jesus was put in the tomb after he had died on the cross. We read how the women came to the tomb early in the morning. (Luke 24: 1-12). They wanted to put spices on his body. When they arrived they saw two men in shining garments at the tomb. They told them that Jesus was not there—that he had risen. They asked the women the question, "Why are you seeking the living among the dead?" Then the angels or heavenly beings reminded the women how Jesus had told them that he was to be crucified by sinful men but would arise the third day. They remembered those words.

Later Jesus was seen by Peter and some of the other disciples, over 500 at

once, James the brother of Jesus, Thomas and others. All of these were eye-witnesses of Jesus' resurrection. Because he arose, we will arise. He was the first one to arise in a new body. So death is not final. Death doesn't have complete victory over us. We will rise again. We can say with Paul who said in our lesson, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

Paul brings out in our lesson how that the last trump will sound and those who are in the graves will arise in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye. Just close your eye and open it and you will know how quickly all of this will happen. It's a great mystery to us how it can be, but it will be. It will come to pass. We who are God's children, will arise to meet our Lord and Saviour in the air and will be with him in eternity. Oh, how wonderful that will be! This old world will be on fire but we will be far out of reach of it and safe with our blessed Lord and Saviour. We can rejoice when we know that we are saved, that we have asked the Lord to forgive us and know in our hearts that he has done that. Boys and girls, live for God so that you will be ready to meet your Lord and Saviour in that great day.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 6, November 10, 1963

CHRISTIAN VICTORY

1 Cor. 15:20-26, 51-58

1 Cor. 15:20 But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

21 For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

22 For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

23 But every man in his own order:

Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

24 Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power.

25 For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

26 The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

51 Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

52 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

53 For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

54 So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

55 O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

56 The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

57 But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

58 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Memory Verse: But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15:57.

Central Thought: If Christ had not arisen we would have no hope for eternal life after death.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Seven

Nov. 17

The Bible's Light

God wrote the Bible in a light
That we can only see
When by the Spirit's holy sight
Enlightened we may be.

We cannot read it on our own
To know and understand;
We cannot in our strength alone
Upon its precepts stand.

Christ was the Word, He gives us
grace

To love and live thereby;
Thus shall we see His smiling face
And hope to dwell on high.

—Leslie Busbee

Land of Goodness

Mark Feeley did not feel like it was Thanksgiving at all. His friends at school had bragged about their turkey dinners and the Feeleys were not having one.

"You know, we've had sickness and expenses this year," Mrs. Feeley explained to her son, "so we cannot af-

ford a turkey this year. But we shall have roast chicken with all the trimmings!"

"Okay, okay!" Mark replied, but his voice was sour.

Just then shouts came from outside, and looking through the window Mark saw some boys chasing another boy, shouting, "Monkey face! Monkey face!"

"They are making fun of that new boy from Poland," Mark told his mother, his face flushing with indignation. "They call him names because he's got some awful marks on his face. . . . I'm going to stop it, or he will think that America is no better than Poland!"

The boys turned and ran away when Mark dashed out into the street. The strange boy looked at Mark with fear in his face. Mark smiled and said, "Come into our house and I'll show you some of my things."

"You won't get into trouble for me?" the boy whispered.

"Trouble?" Mark puzzled. "Oh no, this is a free country here!" He tried to explain the actions of the

boys, "They are just kids with empty brains.

"What is your name?" Mark asked. "Malifovarisch."

Mark laughed. "I shall call you Mal for short."

As Mark showed Malifovarisch his own room the Polish boy's eyes grew wide with wonder. He murmured under his breath, "This is a good land! And you have a room all to yourself! You have so many nice things, too!"

Mark felt a big lump in his throat. Malifovarisch thought that he was fortunate to have a room all to himself! And he had been disappointed because he could not have a turkey for their Thanksgiving dinner!

"This is a good land!" he exclaimed. "But what makes it such a good land?"

Suddenly Mark realized that not having a turkey for Thanksgiving was a very small matter. He had something to be far more thankful for. He tried to put it into words for his friend to understand.

"You see, Mal," he said, "it is because we believe in God, and have his Holy Word to read, and we can worship Him and love one another. It goes back to when our fathers came to this land to find freedom of religion."

As Mark spoke his heart warmed with deep thankfulness, and it just about brimmed over when Mal exclaimed in rapture, interrupting him:

"It is wonderful to believe God, to read the Bible, to love one another. Oh, I want to believe, too!"

Mark grabbed his New Testament, began to open it as he assured his friend, "Then I will show you from God's Word—and Jesus will take

away all fear out of your heart, and make you His child!"

Head or Heart

Alice was the first one in her Sunday School class to learn her verse. She always could answer the questions asked by her teacher. Her mother had read the Bible stories to her from a child. She was very quick to tell others where they were wrong and if she felt it would help, she would quote some Bible verse to them. In the Bible vacation school she was the one who had learned the most verses in the Bible. She seemed to pride herself in knowing so much of the Bible but there was something about Alice that others did not like. Even though she knew the Bible, she did not live by it. She would cheat if she got a chance, on any game. She would slap her little sister when she would cross her. She shoved and pushed her way to the front to be first, even if she was late in coming. If it came handy, she would tell a lie to get out of something. She stretched things about other boys and girls that were told her or that she saw. She made them sound bad.

Betty sometimes knew the answers to Bible questions but there were times that she did not know them. It was hard for her to quote Bible verses and she did not know very many of the Bible stories as her mother did not have time to read to her very often. In the Bible vacation school, she did not learn the most verses, but she learned a few. But one thing about Betty, she was nice to her sisters. She loved the Lord and tried to please Him. She would feel very badly if she hurt any-

one's feelings and she found it out. She was kind and helpful. She would try to be thoughtful of others. She did not mind at all if others could do things better than she could. She was always glad when others received nice things. She could always see something nice that others did or said and she would mention that she thought they were nice. She would never think of telling anything except the truth.

Now, which one of these girls do you think would make a good friend? Which girl would you like to be with? Which one would you think Jesus would be glad to say that they were one of His lambs? Which one would you think had the Bible written in her heart? Which one would you say just had the Bible in her head? Is it better to have the Bible in our head or in our heart? —M. Miles

A Sky Telegram

A man while buying a paper from a newsboy said to him, "Well, my boy, do you ever find it hard work to be good?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy.

"Well, so do I. But I have found out how to get help."

"How, sir?"

"I just send a telegram."

The boy looked surprised. The man touched the boy's forehead and said, "What do you do in there?"

"Think," said the boy.

"Can God see what you think?"

"Yes."

"Well," said the gentleman, "When you want help to sell your papers or to be a good boy, just send a sky telegram—'Jesus help me,' and God will see and hear."

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

Dear Boys and Girls:—

There are so many things in this world to learn. Every day you are learning something new. Did you know that in the first four years of your life you learned more new things than a person learns in four years of college? Of course, the things are different, but nevertheless, you learned them. Along with all the things that are to be learned, one must learn rules. So many boys and girls wish there was no such word. They say they hate rules. Some say they will be glad when they grow up and won't have to live by rules. Did you ever stop to think that when you are grown, you live by rules? Of course, those who did not try to live by rules when they were young, get in trouble because, when they grow up, they do not want to live by rules. That is the reason there are so many in jails and places where they are not permitted to be with others without someone over them making them live by rules. It is much better to learn to live by rules when a person is young and then you can get along well in the world with others. We cannot just think of ourselves, but we have to think of others, also.

Now God has rules also, for us to live by so we can be ready to enter

heaven. These rules are found in the Bible. God does not expect us to live up to them without helping us to do so. He tells us to pray to Him and He will help us. Our lesson brings out how he will write them in our hearts. If we have them written in our hearts we will know what they are and will have a desire to do what we are told to do. Now when the Lord writes love in our hearts, we want to love and we will show love to others as much as we know how. When the Lord writes in our hearts that we are not to steal, we will be very careful not to take anything without permission. We would not even want to pick up a pen unless we knew it would be all right. We could say we had honesty written in our hearts when we are that careful.

In the days of Moses, God had him come up into the mountain and he wrote the Ten Commandments on two tablets of stone. We have part of them in our lesson. Maybe you can name the others that are not printed. He wanted the people to live by these Ten Commandments. Moses was very grieved many times because the people did not obey them. When he came down from the mountain the first time, they had disobeyed one of the commandments. Can you tell about it?

Our lives are read of all men (verse 2). When others look at your life, how does it read? If someone kept a record of your daily actions, just what would it read like? Someone is reading your life every day. You are helping someone to live right or wrong. What you do affects others. Let us all be careful how we live. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 7, November 17, 1963

Exodus 34:4, 5; 20:12-17; 2 Cor. 3:1-3

WRITTEN IN OUR HEARTS

Ex. 34:4. And he hewed two tables of stone like unto the first; and Moses rose up early in the morning, and went up unto mount Sinai, as the Lord had commanded him, and took in his hand the two tables of stone.

5 And the Lord descended in the cloud, and stood with him there, and proclaimed the name of the Lord.

20:12 Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

13 Thou shalt not kill.

14 Thou shalt not commit adultery.

15 Thou shalt not steal.

16 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

17 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

2 Cor. 3:1. Do we begin again to commend ourselves? or need we, as some others, epistles of commendation to you, or letters of commendation from you?

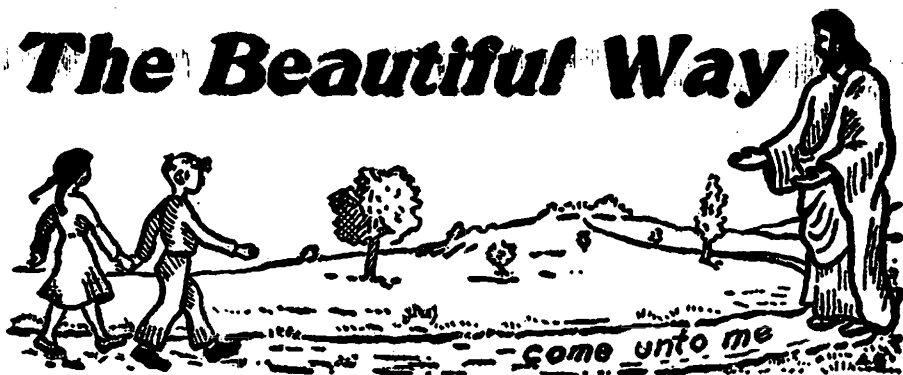
2 Ye are our epistle written in our hearts, known and read of all men:

3 Forasmuch as ye are manifestly declared to be the epistle of Christ ministered by us, written not with ink, but with the Spirit of the living God; not in tables of stone, but in fleshy tables of the heart.

Memory Verse: Who also hath made us able ministers of the new testament; not of the letter, but of the spirit: for the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life. 2 Cor. 3:6.

Central Thought: Through Christ we have power to keep His word.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Eight

Nov. 24

God Works Through Me

God works through me, the words
I speak

Must by Him be inspired;
Imparting truth for Jesus' sake
Must be as He desired.

A candle for His sacred Light,
A vessel for His use,
Oh, let me in the world of light
Spread forth the gospel news.

And if one soul will good receive
Through me for righteous gain
This earth will I in gladness leave
And feel 'twas not in vain.

—Leslie Busbee

Sing for Jesus

"What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear! What
a privilege to carry, everything to
God in prayer," sang Shirley as she
went about the house helping her
mother. Her mother had so many
heartaches, as Shirley's father drank
strong drinks and sometimes he

would be out late and then come
home and talk in a hateful way to
his wife. Shirley's mother was very
heavy hearted this morning. Shirley
did not know how her father had mis-
treated her mother the night before
because she was asleep when he came
home. Her mother did not tell her
because she did not want her to know
about these things, but, oh how that
sweet song Shirley was singing lifted
up her mother's heart. She knew that
surely she did have a friend in Jesus
and he would help her since she had
taken all of her troubles to the Lord
in prayer.

"Shirley, I want you to go to the
store and get me some milk for the
baby, Mother said. "We are just
about out and when the baby awakens
she will need some."

"All right, Mother," Shirley said.
"I'll go right now."

"What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear! What
a privilege to carry everything to God
in prayer," sang Shirley as she
walked down the walk to the store.
Shirley had to wait for a while to

be waited on at the little corner store and as she walked around looking at the many good things to eat, she forgot where she was, and again she began to sing the song that was on her heart that morning.

"What a sweet voice you have, my dear," said a little old woman. "And those words are so true. I am glad that Jesus is my friend as he is yours. As you grow up, you will be a wise person to always take him as your friend. I am old and He has been my friend now for many a year."

"I feel like I surely need a friend today," Mrs. Allen said. "I have been so sick and no one to help me take care of the children. But those words of that sweet song have made me feel better already. Little girl, sing them again for me."

"What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer!" sang Shirley. "I forgot the rest of the song but it's all good, I know. I hope that you will be feeling better, Mrs. Allen. Maybe I can come and help you some if my mother will let me."

"Oh, how sweet of you to offer," Mrs. Allen said with tears. "I am so glad that you sang that song. God has already helped me. If you could just come for one hour and I could get a little rest, I feel I could carry on."

As Shirley hurried home, an old man stopped her to tell her how much her song had helped him when he heard it as she passed by. As she came in the house, she heard her mother singing, "What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer." Shirley was so glad to see her mother's

face looking brighter. All of this was a help to her to sing even if she didn't feel like it, because it always helped others. —Marie Miles

"Pass It On"

A helpful little story is told of a businessman, who when a school boy started for his home, having just enough money to pay for his steamer ticket. All went well for a time, but finally came the rough sea, and the miserable longing for something or nothing. The lad took a berth, and, in his wretched illness, the steward came with a bill.

"But I have no money," said the boy.

"Then I must keep your luggage," answered the steward. "Please tell me your name and address."

Upon being told, he held out his hand and said: "I should like to shake hands with you. Some years ago your father showed a kindness to my widowed mother, which I have never forgotten. I feared I should not have an opportunity to repay this kindness, but now that an opportunity has come I am very glad to help you."

As soon as he reached shore the lad told his father.

"Ah," said the father, "see how a bit of kindness lives! Now he has passed it on to you. Remember if you meet anyone needing a friendly hand, you must pass it on."

Many years passed by. The lad had grown to manhood and was purchasing a railroad ticket when he saw a little fellow crying as he pleaded with the booking clerk.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"I haven't money enough to pay my fare. I tell the clerk if he will

trust me, I will be sure to pay him."

Instantly there came back to mind the old steward and the words of the father to "pass it on." The money was given to the boy and the story told to him with the request that if he ever found anyone in need he should pass on the kindness.

"I will, sir; I will, sir!" cried the lad. And the last the gentleman saw was the waving of a little handkerchief which seemed to say, "It is all right, sir, I will pass it on."

—Gospel Herald

HER PRESENT

A little Christian girl had ten new pennies given to her. "This," she said, laying aside one, "is for Jesus; and this is for you, Mother, and this for Father"; and so on to the last one. "And this is for Jesus," she said. "But," said her mother, "you have already given one to Jesus." "Yes," said the child, "but that belonged to Him! This is a present."

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Each one of you is precious to the Lord. He loves you dearly. "Oh," but you say, "how can Jesus love me? I seem to be always doing the wrong things. I want to do right, but I just speak so quickly, and it seems, I hurt others' feelings. I so much want to do the right." I am glad that you do not give up and quit trying to do the right. I am glad that there is a feeling of remorse because you do say the wrong things. That is a good sign that you are trying. The thing that you want to do, is to be more careful. Think twice before you speak. Don't just blurt out the first thing that comes into your mind. I am sure the Lord will help

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

you because He does love you. Be careful to correct anything that you might do that you feel that was harmful. The Lord will help you. Look up now, and love the Lord. The devil would be so glad if you would quit trying. He would have you, then.

Our lesson brings out the truth that God wants to work through you and me to help others. When we are saved, we become new creatures. We do not desire to do the things that we used to do. Now we want to please the Lord. God then gives each of us a talent. Some he gives more talents than others, but of course, that one has more to do and is more responsible. But the Lord wants us to use that talent for Him. Our lesson tells us the story that Jesus told about the man that had gone on a long journey and he gave his servants some money. When he returned he was going to see what they did with it. He wanted them to use it and make more money with it. We notice what each one did with his money. But talents that the Lord gives us, is the work that he wants us to do for him. We will say that he gives Jerry a good voice. He wants Jerry to use that voice to sing good songs; songs about the Lord and songs that will help others. If you are around someone who is singing, it makes you feel better. Pretty

soon you are humming, too. That is a talent. The Lord gives Betty a sweet smile. She smiles at her teacher in the morning, at the pupils, and at the janitor. Everyone just has to smile when they see Betty smiling. The Lord helps Billy to always be able to talk to strangers. When someone new comes into the chapel to services, he is quick to see that they have a book. After services, he asks the stranger to come back, and if he hasn't met the pastor, he tells him he will introduce him. Billy also can talk to others about Jesus when he has opportunity. Now God wants to work through you in these talents that He has given you. If you will use them, He will add to them and you can do more for the Lord. Be sure and use your talents for the Lord, and you will hear him say in that great day, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." Those will be wonderful words to hear.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 8, November 24, 1963

GOD WORKS THROUGH US

2 Cor. 5:17, 18; Matt. 25:16-26, 30.

2 Cor. 5:17 Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

18 And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us the ministry of reconciliation;

Matt. 25:16 Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

17 And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

18 But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his Lord's money.

19 After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

20 And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.

21 His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

22 He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.

23 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

24 Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed:

25 And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

26 His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strawed:

30 And cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Memory Verse: Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, . . . be ye reconciled to God. 2 Cor. 5:20.

Central Thought: When we are right with God, we can help others to do right.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Nine

Dec. 1

GIVE

One said, "I've not enough to spare,
My needs are many so,"
He left off giving, failed to care
For others he did know.

Another said, "A sacrifice
I'll give for Jesus' sake
His promise true will here suffice,
My goods to increase make."

The first lost all to poverty
And always wondered why,
The other found sweet victory
His will abiding by.

—Leslie Busbee

A Happy Girl

"Give me two candy bars," Ramona said as she stood beside the candy counter at the store. "I want two Hershey bars."

"I wish I had some nice wrapping paper to wrap these up in," thought Ramona as she walked home from the store. You see, tomorrow was

her mother's birthday and she only had one dime. She couldn't buy anything that she could think of for a dime to give her mother. She just felt she could not let her mother's birthday go by and not give her something. Her mother had always managed to give her something for her birthday every time. They had hard times now since her father had died. As she walked along she saw Mrs. Jones out in the yard. She stopped and asked her if she had any old wrapping paper. She said that she thought there was some on her porch where the newspapers were. She told her to go in as she was too busy to stop. Ramona hurried home. She was so glad to have a pretty piece of bright paper to wrap up her little gift. She must not let her mother see her though.

"Oh, what is this?" Mother asked as she came into the kitchen and saw a pretty, bright-looking package on the table.

"Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday, dear Mother! Happy birthday to

you," sang Ramona as she stepped out from behind the door. "It's all yours, Mother, dear."

Mother had tears in her eyes as she hugged her little girl. "The Lord is so good to me to give me such a sweet little daughter. She is so thoughtful and kind. I just won't open the package right now as I want to look at it just a little longer. You did it up so nice."

Mrs. Jones knocked on the door and asked if she could borrow some sugar. She was asked into the house.

"See my nice birthday present?" Ramona's mother said. "I haven't opened it yet because I just want to look at it for a while. Isn't it pretty?"

"Yes, it is pretty," said Mrs. Jones as she gave a knowing smile to Ramona. "That is a sweet girl you have. I know she surprised you this time."

Ramona and her mother had their worship together that morning and with tears, her mother thanked the Lord for how good He had been to give her a daughter who was so thoughtful to think of her on her birthday. Oh, Ramona was so happy that she prayed also, and thanked God for such a wonderful mother. Ramona felt so happy way down inside. Then her mother opened the little gift and again she hugged her daughter. She told her that she wanted her to take half of the candy as it would make her happier to share with her. Ramona went to school a very happy girl because she had given all she had for a gift for her mother.

—Aunt Marie

Making the Jacob's Ladder

"Let me try it now," said Keith after watching his Uncle Les make the Jacob's ladder. With a loop of string held in his fingers and by carefully working a certain manner, an interesting weave of string had resulted. It looked like a ladder, and was called the Jacob's ladder. Keith and his brother had been watching their uncle go through the steps to do the trick, which looked very difficult. They had observed how careful and thoughtful he had been in performing it. So taking the string in hand, Keith made his try. Of course he could not do it at first successfully, but he kept trying, often asking for help from his uncle.

"Say," said Keith, "one little miss and it spoils everything. It is surely hard."

"Yes," answered Uncle Les, "but you must keep trying. You will feel greatly rewarded when you finally learn." Seeing that Johnny wanted to try also, he made some string for both boys to practice on. Soon both boys were trying to make the Jacob's ladder. Very often they had to come and ask what was wrong and their uncle would show them. After awhile they were both making the Jacob's ladder successfully. Then Uncle Les called them both to him, for he had something important to tell them.

"Boys," he said, "this brings something to my mind. Did you know that living for Jesus is much like making this Jacob's ladder? Just as each step had to be carried out correctly and in order just so we must obey all the instructions in God's word that we might have a success-

ful life for Him."

"Just like this string," said Johnny. "If we fail to keep one of God's commandments we will fail climbing the ladder to heaven. Is that right?"

"That's right, my boy," answered Uncle Les. "And where do we find the commandments of God written for us?"

"In the Bible!" answered Keith surely.

"The Bible is God's instruction book for us in living for Him. It teaches us what steps in life we should take and how to take them. God calls for men to preach from the Bible and instruct us, but all of us can read the Bible and receive instruction, too. He tells us to study the Bible just as one would read from an instruction book. It will teach us what we must do."

"I thought the Bible was a real good story book," said Keith.

"It has some interesting stories," answered Uncle Les, "but their main purpose is to instruct us in the way of life. Let me read you a verse, and I would like for you to learn this by heart: 'All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness: that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.' II Timothy 3:16, 17. We are also told to keep His commandments always before us that we might not sin against God, and that we might not be taken in the snare of the devil. All trouble in the world is brought about because people will not give heed to the commandments of God in His instruction book."

"Why do people fail to take the instructions of God?" asked Keith.

"It is because they want their own

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others. Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

way," answered Uncle Les. "A person's own desires always look better to them than the right way. That is why we must be careful and live close to God, and ever keep a willing heart to give up our ways and be willing to obey God. Remember this always, and you will be successful in life." —L. Busbee

Dear Boys and Girls:—

There is a joy about giving that I feel it is necessary for each of you to know. There is a blessing way down deep inside that is wonderful. Boys and girls can, even while they are very young, know this joy. One little girl said the thing she liked most about Christmas was watching others open the gifts that she had given them. I feel she knew what I am trying to tell you. One boy was given some money for ice cream, but he thought of the boys and girls in Mexico that had not even heard about Jesus and were nearly starving so he put it in the missionary box to be sent there. He had a good feeling, because he was having a part in helping someone know about Jesus and giving them something to eat. God blessed him for that.

Some boys and girls say that they do not have very much to give. Our

lesson tells us about the dear widow who gave just two mites. That was very little, but it was all she had. She had faith and trust in God that he would take care of her, even if her husband was dead. She may have had children to take care of, also. Jesus stood close where he could see those who passed the offering box and what they put in. He saw the rich giving more than the widow, but they did not have to make any sacrifice, because they gave of their abundance. They may have given it without much thought, but the poor widow thought much about it, I am sure. It might have occurred to her that if she gave this money, she would not be able to eat or maybe she would be put out of her place she called home. We do not know just what all came to her mind, but we do know that she gave all she had and trusted God to help take care of her needs.

God wants us to give what we can as unto Him. God tells us to help those who are in need and he tells us to help those who preach the gospel and work in the work of the Lord. We want to love the Lord so much that we will be so glad to do what He tells us to do. We will be anxious to obey Him. Therefore we can expect God to take care of us. We are then laying up treasures in heaven. We are not always going to stay here in this world, but we are going to leave it. We want to live so we can have a great welcome in that heavenly place when we leave this world. God loves a cheerful giver.

One thing you want to notice in our lesson is that Jesus knew the thoughts of each person that put money in the box. Jesus knows all things. He was a perfect judge because he knew. Today he knows all about you. He knows if you give from the heart. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 9, December 1, 1963

A CHEERFUL GIVER

2 Cor. 9:6-10, Mark 12:41-44

2 Cor. 9:6 But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

7 Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

8 And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:

9 (As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad; he hath given to the poor: his righteousness remaineth for ever.

10 Now he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness;)

Mark 12:41 And Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury: and many that were rich cast in much.

42 And there came a certain poor widow, and she threw in two mites, which make a farthing.

43 And he called unto him his disciples, and saith unto them, Verily I say unto you, That this poor widow hath cast more in, than all they which have cast into the treasury:

44 For all they did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living.

Memory Verse: For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not. 2 Cor. 8,12.

Central Thought: We will be blessed if we give of our little.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Ten

Dec. 8

Going On

My path is upward pressing
Through dangers and distress,
With greater hope possessing
Of life and happiness.

I see far, far above me
A home that far outshines
This world, what it could give me
From its most rarest mines.

Then why should I thus falter
And stumble in the way?
I'll stay upon the altar
And hope for that glad day.

—Leslie Busbee

Winning One Soul

A minister to a large congregation, sat in his home considering the many duties of his congregation and the multitude of demands upon his time and strength. The ring of the doorbell brought him to his feet. Another person was in desire or need. Opening the door, he was confronted by an elderly lady who looked up

into his face with eager longing.

"Is this Mr. Taylor?" she asked.

"Yes, it is," he replied. "I am just a plain servant of Jesus Christ to proclaim His Gospel."

"You are the man I want to see" she exclaimed. "I want to see you about my boy."

"Come in and have a chair, and then tell me about your boy," the minister said taking the elderly lady by the arm. "I'll be so glad to hear about him."

The lady sat down, then leaned forward to convey her message.

"My boy is sick," she said. "He is a sailor, and is in port several miles away. I got word today that he is very ill. I can't go to him, but I wish you would go and tell him about Jesus Christ. I have been praying for him for years, but I know he is not saved. I wanted somebody to see him, but I could not think of anybody except you."

"I'll go to see him tomorrow morning," the minister replied.

"But it is several miles to go," the mother said.

"I'll go just the same," he replied. "I'll tell your boy about Jesus."

It was with a thankful heart that the aged mother gave the minister the name of the ship upon which her boy was lying ill, and the next morning found the minister on his way.

The minister had no difficulty in finding the ship, and upon making known his mission, he was escorted to the sick man. How eager the man was to receive a message from his mother! How eagerly he drank in each word about her!

"She wanted me to tell you about Jesus Christ," the minister said after a few moments.

This subject was not a new one to the sailor. Born and reared in early life at the knees of this Christian mother, he knew about Jesus Christ. Separated from her and thrown into ungodly company, he had disregarded all thoughts of Christ in the intervening years. Now as the minister again presented the old, old Story of Love, there was a response on the part of the sailor.

His years of wandering had failed to satisfy the hunger of his soul. Before his eyes there floated the example of godly living which he had seen in his Christian mother. Her prayers had followed him, and her faith in God's love and power to bring her boy to a saving knowledge of Christ had not wavered. There came a yielding on the part of the sailor, and his heart gripped Christ by faith.

The Little Girl's Penny

Nearly seventy years ago a little girl who knew and loved the Lord Jesus, longed to spread His Name among those who knew Him not. She

gave a Christian missionary a penny to help to spread the Gospel among the Burmese, to whom the Lord's servant was going forth with the Word of life. That penny was all that the dear child could give; it was all that she possessed and it was given with the heart.

The missionary remembered the child's penny while in that far-off land, and he invested it in the Name of the Lord by purchasing with it a Gospel book or tract. That book was given to a young Burmese chief, and followed by prayer. He could not read it, but so strong did the desire become to know the meaning of the words of the little book that he traveled two hundred and fifty miles to get someone to read it to him.

God spoke to the heart of the young chief through the words as he heard them read. He believed the Gospel, and was converted to God. Then he returned to his people, and began to tell them what the Lord had done for his soul.

He invited missionaries to come and preach to his people and many heard the Word, received the Saviour, and became true and devoted followers of the Lord Jesus.

All this sprang from the little girl's penny, given for Jesus' sake, with the desire to spread His Gospel among the lost. How great a fire this little spark kindled! How vast the growth from this tiny seed! A little done, by a saved one, even though a child, if done for Christ, may have great results. If you are saved, go and do likewise. —Bright Blossoms

"When a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him" (Proverbs 16:7).

Jesus Is Able

The "Princess Alice" was an excursion steamer sailing on the Thames river. It sprang a leak and began to rapidly sink. Seven hundred persons went down to a watery grave. A man who had a boat began to rescue the drowning ones. He loaded his boat so that he dare not take on any more. But around in the water were struggling men, women and children who looked toward him and cried "Oh, save me, save me!" In agony of his heart he threw up his hands and cried, "Oh, God! that I had a bigger boat!" His heart was big enough to save all, but his boat was too small. It is not so with Jesus. He is able to save all who will come to Him.

God Knows Your Language

A little Chinese girl lived in a school where missionaries taught. When praying one night she said to the missionary, "Do you think God understands Chinese?"

"Oh, yes," replied the missionary. "Why do you ask?"

"Because," said the girl, "sometimes when I feel bad I like to pray to God in Chinese, and I wonder if He understands, just the same as English."

"Of course," said the missionary, "God knows every language, and it is not the words we say as much as the feeling down deep in our hearts that makes us want to speak of Him. He says in the Bible: 'Before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear.' So speak in any language and He will hear."

—World Conquest

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

Dear Boys and Girls:—

It is an awful thing to say things about a person who is trying to live for the Lord. I don't feel that boys and girls can do this and get by. You will have to give an account for hindering anyone in living for the Lord. Sometimes we hear about how boys or girls have made fun of another one who loves the Lord. It grieves our heart very much. One boy was made fun of so much that he gave up the Lord. I also read of a girl at school who was made fun of so much that she gave up the Lord. She wrote in her diary that she had quit praying and had lost the best friend she had ever had. She got into such despair that she took her life. Oh, how terrible for such a thing to happen! What if you would be the cause of something like that happening? It would be a terrible thing. Boys and girls, be real careful and don't say anything to hinder anyone in living for the Lord. I also think about how important it is not to hinder anyone during an altar call. If you don't want to go yourself, don't hinder anyone else by laughing or talking to them. I feel you will surely be held accountable for doing that. We want everyone to live for the Lord that has a desire to. It is wonderful to live for God.

Our lesson tells about how Ananias encouraged a young man who had given his heart to God. This young man really needed encouragement. Saul had done many awful things against the saints. He had brought them up in the courts and saw them tried for loving Jesus. He thought Jesus was an imposter and he wanted to get others not to love Him. We know that Saul held the garments of those who stoned Stephen. Stephen prayed for those who stoned him and asked God to forgive them because they did not realize what they were doing. He meant for Paul to be forgiven, also.

Ananias knew all of these things and when the Lord asked him to go and pray for Saul, he was somewhat afraid, but when the Lord told him that Saul was praying, he wasn't afraid, any more. You don't have to be afraid of a praying person, do you? God blessed Saul and opened his eyes and he was baptized. Being baptized is the first thing to be done after a person is saved. I was so glad for the large number of boys and girls who were baptized this last summer at the campmeetings. God blesses us when we obey him.

God blessed Ananias because he obeyed him and encouraged Saul. God will bless you, too, if you will help others to be encouraged to live for God. Love the Lord and be careful to do the things he tells you to do. —Aunt Marie

Lesson 10, December 8, 1963

A YOUNG CHRISTIAN ENCOURAGED

Acts 9:10-19

Acts 9:10 And there was a certain disciple at Damascus, named Ananias; and to him said the Lord in a vision, Ananias. And he said, Behold, I am here, Lord.

11 And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the street which is called Straight, and enquire in the house of Judas for one called Saul, of Tarsus: for, behold, he prayeth,

12 And hath seen in a vision a man named Ananias coming in, and putting his hand on him, that he might receive his sight.

13 Then Ananias answered, Lord, I have heard by many of this man, how much evil he hath done to thy saints at Jerusalem:

14 And here he hath authority from the chief priests to bind all that call on thy name.

15 But the Lord said unto him, Go thy way: for he is a chosen vessel unto me, to bear my name before the Gentiles, and kings, and the children of Israel:

16 For I will shew him how great things he must suffer for my name's sake.

17 And Ananias went his way, and entered into the house; and putting his hands on him said, Brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus, that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, hath sent me, that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy Ghost.

18 And immediately there fell from his eyes as it had been scales: and he received sight forthwith, and arose, and was baptized.

19 And when he had received meat, he was strengthened. Then was Saul certain days with the disciples which were at Damascus.

Memory Verse: For not he that commendeth himself is approved, but whom the Lord commendeth. 2 Cor. 10:18.

Central Thought: By obeying the Lord we receive many blessings.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Eleven

Dec. 15

Tell Me A Story

Oh, tell me a story
Of long, long ago
How Jesus from glory
His life did bestow.

Oh, tell of His meekness,
His sorrow and loss,
And how in true weakness
He died on the cross.

And when it is finished
Let's bow down in pray'r
'Til self is diminished
And Jesus lives there!

—Leslie Busbee

First Things First

"Oh, come on, and let's play with the airplane!" cried Keith as Uncle Les drove into the yard and parked his car. Keith and his older brother Johnny were visiting their grandparents. They had just returned from town where grandmother had done her washing. Uncle Les had bought a model airplane and the boys wanted

to go down to the field and play with it.

"Wait until we get the clothes hung out first," answered Uncle Les. "We want to put first things first. We must not go play when there is work to be done. Which do you choose, to have your play and fun right now, or are you willing to wait patiently until the proper time?"

"Oh, we would rather wait," answered Johnny.

"That's the way we should be," said Uncle Les, "and this makes me think of something that is very important to us. Would you like for me to tell it to you?"

"Yes, yes," they all cried in unison. "Well," continued Uncle Les, "the Bible teaches us some things about what we should wait for, and what should be done first."

"I didn't know the Bible said anything about that," said Keith with a puzzled tone. "I thought that the Bible just taught us about Jesus."

"It does tell us about Jesus," said Uncle Les, "but in telling of Jesus it also includes what is expected of

us to enter heaven and it was for that purpose that Jesus came into the world. Jesus came into the world to prepare the hearts of men to live in Heaven with Him. When we come to the Lord to be saved and He makes us His child, and as we live for Him and obey His voice to all we know, that makes us ready for heaven."

"Well," said Johnny, "if we are made ready for heaven, why does He leave us still down here in this wicked place? It seems to me that God would want us so badly to come to heaven that He would take us there as soon as we are saved."

"It looks that way," said Uncle Les, "but it is God's will that we live first for Him in this world and work for Him and go through trials and hard places before He takes us to that beautiful place. By us being faithful and patiently waiting for Him to come and take us home, heaven will mean much more to us when we at last get there. When you have to wait for something that you desire greatly, it will mean much more to you than if you receive it right away. We will be tempted—"

"Wait a minute," said Keith, "please tell me why God allows us to be tempted."

"God wants us to choose to serve Him," was the answer. "For that reason He leaves us here in this world where there are many things to draw us away from Him. But as we turn away from these things and draw near to God He is well pleased. We could not really serve God acceptably if we were not tempted to do otherwise."

"I'm beginning to see," said Johnny happily. "Just as we must be sure all the necessary work is done before we fly the plane, just so God

wants us to perform all His will before we fly away to Heaven."

"That is exactly right," said Uncle Les happy to see his nephews understanding the lesson. "Now, I want to read out of the Bible just what I've been trying to tell you. Gal. 5:5 "For we through the Spirit wait for the hope of righteousness by faith." Romans 8:25, "But if we hope for that we see not, then do we with patience wait for it." By these scriptures we see that there is a period of waiting before we are rewarded for living for the Lord. We must be willing to wait for our reward. Many people in the world about us are not willing to wait for their reward. They want all their wealth, good time now. They are not willing to endure living and working for Jesus that they might be rewarded after awhile. They have their reward now. But their reward is but for a little while, then they will be cast away from the true reward. But if we will be willing to suffer and bear the reproach of the Christian life, we will be counted worthy of a far more eternal reward in heaven.

—Leslie Busbee

What Is Repentance?

A gentleman asked a Sunday School what was meant by the word "repentance." A little boy raised his hand.

"Well, what is it, my little man?"

"Being sorry for your sins," was the answer.

A little girl on the back seat raised her hand.

"Well, my little girl, what do you think?" asked the gentleman.

"I think," said the child, "it's being

sorry enough to quit."

That is just where so many people fail. They are sorry enough at the time, but as one man said; "I kept chopping off one sin at a time for three weeks, until I made up my mind if I was to be a true follower of the Lord Jesus, I must let Him wash me inside and out. When I made this decision, the Lord made a thorough job of it." —Selected

Just One Candle

A little girl was seen working very hard. Some one asked her why she was working so hard. She answered, "My candle is almost burned out, and I do not have another, and I want to get this work done before it goes out." That makes us think, does it not, children? We have but one life. We have a work to do. We do not know how short that life may be. We ought not to waste a moment of it. We ought to do every day the work that God gives us to do.

KIND DEEDS

Do some kind deed for some one,
For many weep and sigh.
Don't wait to cross the ocean,
But gladden those near by.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

We are living in a day when people here in our land are boldly saying that there isn't anything to religion; that there is no God and that they do not want to hear the name of God mentioned in their public gatherings. They do not want anyone to have prayer in the schools, or to mention Christ. Even in the Christmas plays at school, they do not want Christ mentioned, in some places. It is so sad because they will

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts
by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur
Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie,
Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

let them have a Santa Claus who is not a real person, just a make-believe person. They can have a tree decorated up, which does not have any reference to Christ at all. But Christ, whose birthday we are remembering, is left out. Surely, this world is getting farther away from God and right all the time. We trust that our boys and girls will not let this affect them. Hold your faith in God. Others are losing theirs, but you must hold on to your faith. Know that God is real and that Christ is your Saviour. What a sad world this would be if everyone would turn away from God. We know that many in Russia have lost faith in God and do not worship Him. But we know that we will all die and we will have to meet God in that great Judgment Day. We have heard about those who have died without God, and they told of the imps of hell coming for them. Some have expressed themselves as feeling fire. Others who were ready to die welcomed the angels that came for them. Oh, we want to be ready when we come to die. But you must have faith in God.

Our lesson tells us that some will come to you as real nice people and might even be as angels but you are not to listen to them if they try to tell you that Jesus did not die on the cross for you. There are false prophets in

the world today that are doing that. Some will leave off one part of the Bible, and another will leave off another part. We want to live by all of it.

Our lesson tells how Philip was sent by the Lord down into the desert to talk to a man from Ethiopia. Philip didn't question the Lord as to why he should go to the desert, but went. When the man passed by, he was reading the book of Isaiah, like what we have in our Bible. Philip asked him if he knew what he was reading about. He said that he needed a teacher. Then Philip preached him a sermon. I know it was a wonderful sermon. I am sure he was just as in earnest, preaching to that one man, as he had been to a large group. Just as one soul is precious in God's sight, so it is precious in the sight of God's people.

Philip was glad to hear the good news that the scriptures had been fulfilled. He believed in Jesus and was baptized. The man went on his way rejoicing.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 11, December 15, 1963

TELLING THE GOOD STORY

Gal. 1:6-8; Acts 8:26-31, 35-39

Gal. 1:6 I marvel that ye are so soon removed from him that called you into the grace of Christ unto another gospel:

7 Which is not another; but there be some that trouble you, and would pervert the gospel of Christ.

8 But though we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed.

Acts 8:26 And the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert.

27 And he arose and went: and, be-

hold, a man of Ethiopia, an eunuch of great authority under Candace queen of the Ethiopians, who had the charge of all her treasure, and had come to Jerusalem for to worship,

28 Was returning, and sitting in his chariot read Esaias the prophet.

29 Then the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot.

30 And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet Esaias, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?

31 And he said, How can I, except some man should guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him.

35 Then Philip opened his mouth, and began at the same scripture, and preached unto him Jesus.

36 And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water: what doth hinder me to be baptized?

37 And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

38 And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

39 And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

Memory Verse: For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek. Rom. 1:16.

Central Thought: There is only one gospel and it is revealed to us in the word of God.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Twelve

Dec. 22

Jesus Came From Above

Oh, think now of Jesus lying
In a manger bed of hay
How his tiny infant crying,
Broke the silence of that day.

He, whose birth brought angels singing
And the shepherds from afar;
From an eastern country bringing
Wise men guided by His star.

King of Kings! O mighty Saviour
In this world to live and shine,
Raising man from sin to favor,
To the realms of love divine!

—Leslie Busbee

Carolyn's Christmas Secret

There was the excited buzz of secrets in the air! Tomorrow was Christmas!

Becky sat on the sofa and sighed. It had been snowing all day and there was a thick, soft blanket of white over the country. It was all

so much like a dream come true; for Becky was from southern California where the winters were warm. All her life she had dreamed of having snow for Christmas. This year it had really happened. Her Uncle Burt had called long distance asking them to come for Christmas. And Becky's father had agreed that it would be a good vacation for all of them!

"You like the snow, Becky?"

That was her cousin Carolyn. "I love it! I've never seen so much in my whole life!"

Carolyn's blond curls bounced as she sat down beside her cousin. "It's always fun to have snow for Christmas! But I guess it can be Christmas without it too—especially when Jesus lives in a person's heart!"

Becky looked up quickly. Both their families were Christians and Becky and Carolyn had given their hearts to Jesus about the same time.

Oh, Christmas was so exciting! Becky especially wondered about that white Angora sweater she had wanted so badly. She'd hinted to her mother

for two months, but she didn't know if that was in the square box wrapped with the lovely red paper! Becky propped her chin on her hand and watched it snow. She did wish it would hurry up and get dark. And she wished the night would pass and Christmas morning would come.

"I wonder . . ." Becky went over to the gifts, and stooping down, picked up a couple of packages with her name on them. She pressed and squeezed, but she couldn't figure out what was in them! And she did hope Daddy and Mother and Bud liked their gifts! They had cost every cent she had made from selling Christmas cards! Oh, Christmas was wonderful, all right, but the waiting was surely hard!

Finally the two families gathered for the evening meal. Becky hardly tasted the ham and the sweet potatoes. But at least that was another step toward the next morning!

Later they all sat in the living room. Uncle Burt was reading: "And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger . . ."

Oh it was so hard to wait till morning! How very beautiful were all the packages! Would she get that white Angora sweater?

"And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory . . ."

Can't you hurry, Uncle Burt? Becky asked herself. The sooner we get to bed the sooner morning will come!

To Becky's surprise, Carolyn went to the kitchen after they had devotions. She closed the doors and wouldn't let anyone come in—not even Becky! Carolyn was doing something! She had some secret that no one knew about! Once in a

while there was the rattle of a pan or the click of a dish—but nothing more.

The long night finally passed. At the crack of dawn with the snow lying white and silent over the land, Becky crept from her bed and joined the others. Oh, hurry everybody!

"Mother, is it all right if I bring in something special first—before we open our presents?"

Carolyn's mother nodded. She didn't know what it was all about, but the twinkle in her eyes said she suspected! And a moment later Carolyn was back. In her arms was a cake with a lovely silver star on top!

Becky frowned. Who ever heard of eating cake on Christmas morning before opening the presents?

"It's Jesus' birthday," Carolyn was saying. "It's swell to get nice things on Christmas. It's wonderful to have the gifts and the snow and everything, but I started remembering that Christmas is really His birthday! He's done so much for me that I just wanted to remember Him first."

Becky bowed her head in shame. How could she have been so selfish? Last night she'd hardly listened to the Scripture telling of God's Son being born. All she'd thought about was what she was going to get for— for His birthday! Giving and receiving are wonderful but Jesus must always come first!

In her heart she whispered, "Forgive me, Lord Jesus."

Aloud she sang with the others, "Happy birthday to You, happy birthday to You! Happy birthday, dear Jesus, happy birthday to You!"

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

May God bless you all!

Christmas Questions

Who was it spoke of "Peace on earth"
The night of Jesus' holy birth?
Who was the mother, meek and mild,
Who sat beside the Heavenly Child?
Who was the man, so brave and true,
Who cared for wife and Baby too?
Who came to Him on hastening feet
And left behind the sleeping sheep?
Who came with gifts from afar
Because they followed Heaven's star?

—Laura Alice Boyd

ANSWERS

Wise men.

The angel, Mary, Joseph, Shepherds

A Ready Answer

I was thinking what bright lights
little children and young saints can
be for the dear Lord, as well as the
older ones.

While visiting with my daughter
and family recently, my little grand-
daughter, Kay, told me of an incident
that happened in school. One of her
school mates had learned that the
saints didn't believe in drinking cof-
fee or cutting their hair. Then she
asked Kay if she had seen a certain
program on TV. Kay replied, "We
don't believe in watching TV."

Her school mate looked surprised
and said, "Well, what do you all be-
lieve in?"

Kay answered her with this re-
mark, "We believe in wearing
clothes."

This brought to my mind the scrip-
ture in the Bible where it tells us,
we should have a ready answer for
those who ask of the hope we have
within us. (1 Peter 3:15).

So little children, obey the Bible,

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts
by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur
Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie,
Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

keep living for Jesus and He will help
you to be a bright and shining light
for Him. — Effie Miller

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Joseph was to marry his girl friend
Mary. She was a wonderful girl and he
loved her very much. Before they were
married, something wonderful happened
to Mary. The angel of the Lord came
to her and told her that she was to be
the mother of Jesus, the son of God.
Joseph heard about this and thought
he would not marry her, but God told
him in a dream to marry her because
she was to be the mother of Jesus,
whose father was God. We want our
boys and girls to know that Joseph was
not the father of Jesus, but that God
was his father.

The king sent word to everyone to
come and be taxed. Joseph and Mary
traveled to Bethlehem to be taxed. When
they arrived, they could not find a place
to stay. Finally, the man at the inn,
or hotel, told them they could stay in
his barn. That night, baby Jesus was
born. Mary didn't have a cradle to put
her baby in, but she wrapped him up
in some clothes and laid him in a man-
ger. Our lesson tells what happened
that night out in the fields where the
shepherds were watching their sheep.

They came to see the wonderful baby that God revealed to them was the son of God. Oh, how happy they were to see him!

There were three wise men watching the sky and they saw a new star. They knew that when this star was to appear, that the Bible said a new king would be born. They wanted to see this new king. They followed the star and it brought them to Jerusalem. There they asked King Herod where this baby was that was born who was to be the king. He was troubled, so he asked his wise men to tell him where the new king was to be born. They searched the Bible and found that he was to be born in Bethlehem. The wise men traveled on and they found this baby. They fell down and worshipped him. They gave him wonderful gifts and went on their way home. The king had told them to come back by and tell him where he was, but they didn't. God had warned them in a dream not to.

God told Joseph and Mary to go down to Egypt for a while because the baby's life was in danger. While they were there, King Herod had all the babies under two years of age killed. He knew then, that he had done away with that baby, who he feared would take his throne, but God had taken care of the baby, Jesus. He was alive and safe.

Later, Joseph and Mary brought the baby Jesus to the temple to offer a sacrifice for him according to the law of Moses. While there, a man named Simeon, came in and was so happy to see this wonderful child. God made him know that He was the Son of God. He thanked God for the Savior. Later the prophetess, Anna, knew as soon as she saw him, that he was the Christ. She, also, thanked God. Today, we thank God for sending us a Savior, Jesus Christ.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 12, December 22, 1963

BORN TO MAKE MAN FREE

Galatians 4:4-7; Luke 2:8-14

Gal. 4:4 But when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth his Son, made of a woman, made under the law,
5 To redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons.

6 And because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of his Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father.

7 Wherefore thou art no more a servant, but a son; and if a son, then an heir of God through Christ.

Luke 2:8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Memory Verse: And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins. Matt. 1:21.

Central Thought: Jesus came from heaven to save us from our sins.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 15, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1963

Part Thirteen

Dec. 29

Which Tree?

There is a tree whose roots descend
Deep down within your heart;
What kind of tree is it, my friend?
What fruit does it impart?

Oh, does it grow with fruit divine:
Love, joy, and peace so fair?
Or is its fruit with dark design
Your soul and life to snare?

Oh, praise the Lord! for He can plant
A precious tree to grow
Within the heart where evil can't
Its bitter powers show.

—Leslie Busbee

An Uncut Melon

Billy and Hall, sons of a minister, were boon companions and yokefellows for many memorable years. Together they had many adventures, gay, grave and glamorous; and together, as occasion seemed to demand, they rejoiced, repined, and repented.

The incident here recorded, if quite tame, was not without an unforget-

able lesson in common honesty.

One Saturday morning as they saw their father riding eastward they determined to view the country along a road whose general direction was westerly. With Mother's consent, they started in fine fettle, with no special aim beyond a desire to see whatever that hitherto untraveled road might unfold.

Some two miles out they stopped to gaze in wonder at the biggest watermelon patch their eyes had ever beheld.

Immediately all desire for further hiking fled. They counted melons, and considered melons, and coveted melons, until some inner commotion broadly hinted that dinner time was nigh.

Concluding that a good melon would make a topping dessert, they selected one of generous proportions, severed it from the parent stem, and hiked happily homeward. The way seemed longer as the melon grew heavier, but timely rests and frequent shifts enabled them to land it intact at home.

They found the folks at dinner, with Father in his proper place, and were glad that the dessert would not be lacking. Then ensued a brief dialogue.

Father: "Where did you get that nice melon, boys?"

Boys: "Out on the road a piece."

"Who gave it to you?"

"We took it from a field that was just full of them."

"Did anybody see you take it?"

"No, sir, at least we didn't see anybody."

"Can you find the place again?"

"Yes, indeed! We can get another melon this afternoon."

"You will get no other melon, and you are going to lose the one you have."

"How so, Father?"

"The melon was stolen, and you are to restore it to its owners, with a confession and apology and at once. Your dinner will await your return."

Those boys of fourteen and twelve years had not lived so long with that father without learning his word was law and must be obeyed promptly.

In due course our melancholy steps brought the melon to the owner's door, and to him we made our halting confession and apology.

Said he, "Your father is an honest man; and his boys will likely grow into such. You have performed a painful task, and now you may take the melon home and eat it with a clear conscience."

We thanked him kindly, and at the same time we assured him that we found ourselves unable to deadhead that melon any farther.

Likely it was green, judging from its weight, and we were not overly fond of melons anyway.

Returning for an early supper, we

reflected that 'twere better to be melancholy for a space than to endure the pangs of melon colic. —Sel.

SIN

(Isaiah 1:18)

Abraham Lincoln once asked a man "How many legs would a sheep have if you called his tail a leg?" The man promptly answered "Five." "No," said Lincoln, "It would not, it would have only four. Calling a tail a leg doesn't make it one." Sin is sin, no matter what people call it. Hate is murder; deceitfulness is a lie—we are so apt to make it less hateful if we call it by softer names—but sin is sin.

God Hates Sin

Always remember that where there is sin there is suffering—sin and suffering God has joined together. You can never separate what God has joined together. A little city boy, while staying in the country once saw a lovely insect with a bright red body fly past him. He put out his hand to catch it and it stung him, for it was a bee. The little fellow said, "You are a very pretty creature, but you have a very hot foot." How like sin—you can never touch it without it hurting you.

Don't Play with Sin

"Do your parents have to make you bad?" was once asked a boy. "No," said the little fellow. "But you have to be made good, don't you?" said the teacher, "How do you explain that?" The little boy said, "It is because a fellow is born crooked." Yes, that is it, we are born in sin. Now God's good news tells us how we can be made straight. God says, "Come . . . let us reason together;" in other words, let us talk the matter over.

"Though [your sins] be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." God says, "You need to be made straight, and I have thought of a way." But, oh, what that way cost God! Let us say softly to ourselves,

"There was a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

"There was no other good enough,
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of Heav'n and let us in."
Are you saved?

—Selected

AN HONEST SLAVE

Some years ago at a slave market in one of the southern States a smart, active colored boy was put up for sale. A kind master pitied his condition and wished him not to have a cruel owner. So he went up to the boy and said, "If I buy you, will you be honest?" The boy looked up and replied, "I will be honest whether you buy me or not." That boy loved Jesus and was determined to please Him.

Pure and clean thoughts produce clean lives. Remember, God even knows what we are thinking. Only Jesus can make us clean on the inside. Has He washed your sins away?

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Christmas is over and we are in the closing up time of another year. Can we look over this year and feel that we have done what God would have wanted us to do? God has kept a record of every day and we will have

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscription.

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

to meet that record again some day when we stand before him in that great Judgment Day. Those things that we have done wrong can only be erased by our repenting with godly sorrow. God then washes them off the record through the blood of Jesus.

We will talk about two trees. One is the good tree and the other is the bad or corrupt tree. We have a picture of the corrupt tree in our paper. I will let you draw the good tree.

The good tree has only one fruit and that is love. God is love and those who are born of God are born of love. Love prompts all that a child of God does. It takes God to help them to bear this wonderful fruit called love. Joy is love exalted or bubbling over. Peace is love resting or in repose. Long-suffering is love enduring and forgiving. Gentleness is love in society. Goodness is love in action. Faith is love on the battlefield or trusting. Meekness is love in school, learning. Temperance is love in training and self-control.

The corrupt tree has lots of fruit on it and every one who does not bring forth good fruit will be cast into the fire. (Matt. 7:17-23).

Here are the definitions of each of the fruits of the corrupt tree. As you study them today, be sure that none of

these are in your life.

Adultery means living with another's wife or husband. Fornication is unmarried people acting in an immoral way. Uncleaness means morally impure, foul filthy, unchaste. Lasciviousness means lustful, wanton, loose. Idolatry means paying divine honors to idols, images or any created object, also excessive love for any person or thing. Witchcraft is the practice of witchcraft; supernatural or magical powers, intercourse with evil spirits, art, black magic, sorcery, and communion with the devil. Hatred means a continued hostility of feeling; bitter aversion; disliking intensely. Variance means to quarrel, dispute or to have discord between two who should agree; to squabble or dispute angrily. Emulations means to strive to equal or excel with a view to outdo in envious rivalry. Wrath means to have violent anger or rage. Strife means conflict, war, contention, discord. Seditions and heresies are excitement over doctrines that are not held by certain groups. Envyings means to feel a displeasure at the excellence of others; to covet; to be jealous or desirous to possess. Murder means to kill; to take life. Drunkenness is the state of being drunk with or as with strong drink; alcoholic liquor. Revel is a noisy or riotous feast or to feast with clamorous merriment; boisterous festivity.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 13, December 29, 1963

THE TWO TREES

Galatians 5:13-26

Gal. 5:13 For, brethren, ye have been called unto liberty; only use not liberty for an occasion to the flesh, but by love serve one another.

14 For all the law is fulfilled in one word, even in this; Thou shalt love thy

neighbour as thyself.

15 But if ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another.

16 This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

17 For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other: so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

18 But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

19 Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

20 Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

21 Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

23 Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

24 And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

25 If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

26 Let us not be desirous of vain glory, provoking one another, envying one another.

Memory Verse: But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: against such there is no law. Gal. 5:22, 23.

Central Thought: We want to be sure we are bearing the right kind of fruit.