

Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

OUR SAVIOR

Jesus is our Savior,

It was for us He died,

He died on the cross to save us,

For sinners He was crucified.

So we should try to repay Him

For the agony He bore

When He died on the cross to save us,

Let us praise Him forever more.

He is my friend in trials sore,

Then in prayer to Him I go

And ask Him to guide me through,

He answers and tells me what to do.

The only thing he asks in return,

Is to show others the light:

I try to please Him in whatever I do

By shining this little light.

—Composed by Bernice Walker, Age 12.

A Crippled Boy's Bravery

In a little village in the beautiful country of Switzerland, there once lived a crippled boy named Hans Anderson. He couldn't run about and play as his brothers did, and he would often look wistfully out of the window at the happy children of the village, wishing he could be with them. At times he felt very lonely and sad, for he could even help his mother with her work; he was able to hobble about, only very slowly. He felt that he was of little use to anyone. His mother, who was a Christian woman, would often comfort him by saying, "Never mind, my son.

'God has a plan for every man,

And He has a plan for you.'

Now this village was near the border of a powerful country that wished to conquer the small nation of Switzerland. The people were in constant fear lest soldiers should suddenly come over the ridge of hills that surrounded the town, and take them unawares. In order that they might be warned in time to protect themselves they stationed guards along the ridge who were

to keep very sharp lookout. Huge piles of brush were heaped up every few rods along the hilltops. If the guards should sight the enemy, they were to kindle the brush. This would catch fire quickly and flare up, rousing the whole town, and summoning them to action.

All went well for a while. No enemy came near. As Christmas time approached, the people almost forgot about war, so absorbed were they in their plans for the holidays. They arranged a great party for all the town, to be held on Christmas Eve. Everyone was eager to go—everyone except Hans. He knew he would not be able to join the others in their frolic, so he felt it would be better to stay at home. It was hard to see the others trooping off to their festivities, when he could not enjoy them also.

As he was sitting there thinking, it suddenly occurred to him that perhaps the guards of the hilltop had gone to the party with the others. If that were true, there would be no one to warn the people if the enemy should come that night. He decided to make sure that all was well, so he slowly crept up the hillside. He could hear the music and laughter that were wafted out on the still night air. He hobbled on, and finally arrived at the crest. It was as he had feared. Not a guard had remained at his post. Hans crouched there to watch and wait, his ears ever on the alert. It was very dark and still up there all alone.

Suddenly he seemed to hear a tramp, tramp, as of soldiers on the march. Was it only his imagination? No, it couldn't be, for the sound became clearer and more distinct; he realized that the troops would soon be upon them. Quickly he reached over to light the brush pile. Soon the flames were leaping toward the sky, lighting up the hillside. Immediately the merry sounds from the village ceased. The people had seen the signal. Cries were heard; men grabbed their weapons, and made ready to meet the invaders.

When Hans was sure that his light had been seen, he started down the hill toward home. Meanwhile the townsmen rushed up the hillside

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND

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Editorial

How many meals do you children eat each day?
I can almost hear you answer, "Oh! three, of course."

Yes, most people sit down three times daily to delicious, wholesome food which the Lord has given them. Yet, many forget to thank Him for it.

Even children can say a few words of thanks or as some call it, "asking the blessing."

I have heard some very small children repeat:

"Lord, bless the food now we take,
And make us good for Jesus' sake."

Another little blessing is:

"Lord, bless this food and bless us all,
And keep us safe whate'er befall."

It doesn't make so much difference what words we say, if we really mean them.

I once read about a little Japanese girl, who had heard prayers at the Christian school. One evening at home, when they were ready to eat, she bowed her head and returned thanks. Her father asked what she was doing. You see it was new to him.

"I'm thanking God for this rice," she answered. "But your mother cooked the rice," said her father.

"Yes, and I thank mother for cooking it, but God made the rice and I'm thanking Him," was the answer.

to defend their village, and after fighting valiantly, succeeded in driving the enemy back. The villagers rejoiced over the victory, and were very grateful to the boy who had warned them in time. The town had really been saved by brave little Hans! He was very happy, for he had found a way to be of service, and no longer felt that his life was worthless.

As his mother was sitting by his bedside the next day, he said to her, "Now I know why I was allowed to be a cripple. If I had been well and strong, I should have gone to the party, and

there would have been no one to give the warning."

His mother answered softly, "Yes, Hans, we will always believe God has a plan for everyone, and he had his plan for you."

—The Pilot.

RED AND GREEN AND YELLOW

Grandmother sat watching the bright autumn leaves as the wind carried them merrily through the air.

Marjorie, who was studying near by, noticed how thoughtful grandmother seemed, and she felt sure she would like to know the messages forming in that dear head. "A penny for your thoughts," she called gaily.

Grandmother turned with a smile.

"I was just thinking how much your friends are like those bright leaves outside. Take Jessica, for instance. She is like a glowing red one. Every time she comes into the house I notice that all she does is done so earnestly, and her kindness to an old lady like myself makes my heart grow warm and bright.

"Now, Edith resembles the leaves which forever keep their fresh, green appearance until they fall. She always looks so neat and fresh ~~after her~~ ~~how much~~ ~~she~~ ~~is~~ ~~ever~~ ~~working~~ ~~or~~ ~~playing~~. Then, you remember, when Bennie set the tablecloth on fire while she was visiting you, she kept so cool and calm, and had the flames smothered with a rug almost instantly.

"Laurine is truly as much a ray of sunshine as those sunny, yellow leaves. She has a smile for everyone, and I have noticed how quickly the neighbors send for Laurine when they are sick or in trouble. They say she can cheer them up better than anyone else.

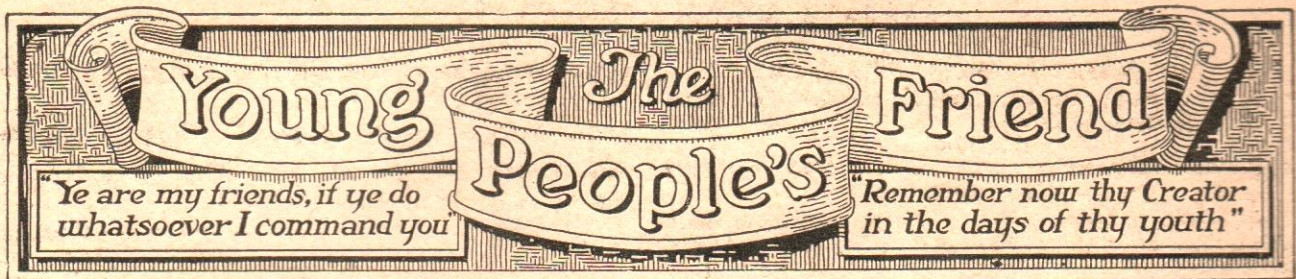
"We need these different kinds of girls to make life perfect, as much as we need the different colored leaves to form a perfect autumn coloring," grandmother concluded.

"Thank you, grandmother," exclaimed Marjorie, squeezing her hand. "The very first chance I have, I am going to tell the girls what you have said, and I know it will make them happy." Sel.

HOW JOHN SAVED HIS DADDY

It had been raining and raining for days, and little John was beginning to wonder whether the sun would ever shine again. Father, too, was very anxious, for he knew what much rain might mean. All this time the river was rising nearer and nearer to the top of its banks. Would the rain stop before the water came over?

If mother were only home thought John and his daddy. Somehow things always seemed



"Be ye therefore followers of God, as

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dear children; and walk in love."

Our Mission in Life

As Christ was approaching the hour of His death, He said, "I have finished the course thou gavest me to do." One of the significant things in this statement is the expression of satisfaction that He had finished the work assigned Him. He could have done infinitely more had not others hindered Him; but this was taken into account and He could feel that he had done all that was given Him.

One of the greatest satisfactions that can come to us is to look back over our life and be able to feel amidst stress and struggle, victory and defeat, we have fulfilled life's mission. No one ever so completely accomplished the mission of life as did Jesus. Paul felt very sure of his life's work when he said, "For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all those who love His appearing." 2 Tim. 4:6-8. Also in his letter to the Philippians (3:13-15), "Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but this one thing I do, Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Let us therefore, as many as be perfect, be thus minded: and if in anything ye be otherwise minded, God shall reveal even this unto you." This surely is a great example for us each to consider.

Pressing on and striving in our weak and humble way, fully trusting in our heavenly Father whose arm is secure and strong, is our desire. For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine, but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers having itching ears, and turn away their ears from hearing the truth and shall be turned to fables. Surely these things are coming to pass.

We are not saved by works alone. "For by grace are ye saved through

faith." "Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone. We must depend on God. He has promised many times to lead and protect His children. Like our earthly parents who are always interested in our welfare. We must be up and about our Master's business, presenting our bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God. To realize this great faith we must develop our physical, mental and spiritual powers to their fullest capacity. Let us not rob God in tithes or offerings, or our time and talent. Strive to let no sin or stumbling turn us aside.

Do not pass the needy by with a cold, distainful eye, if the blessed Christ you hope to greet. Oh Samaritan of God, as you tread the dusty road, find a mission lying at your feet. Some one robbed, wounded and in shame may be needing a Samaritan. It may be your neighbor or friend. Stop in mercy then, cleanse their wounds and bless them as you pass. Oh the aching, breaking hearts that line the way.

Do you often grow discouraged with the little you can do? Does the world with all its burdens have no seeming need of you? Do you feel yourself forgotten in the wondrous plan divine? In the barren, thorny places plant a flower, sing a song, you may lead the lost and weary to the Arm secure and strong. Often times a single jewel has disclosed a hidden mine. Many hearts are sad and lonely, many need a helping hand. By a word or deed of kindness you may help some one to stand. For a nobler, greater mission, never murmur or repine, but keep your light shining, constantly abiding in His great love.

By Esther Ling.

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Wondering

I crossed a narrow bridge one day
And looking down I saw
My face was mirrored perfectly
Without a single flaw
In the calm and peaceful waters
That was lying in the stream,
I felt so calm and peaceful;
Content to stand and dream.

Another day I crossed this bridge

But a difference I beheld,
The waters were tumbling angrily
The banks were nearly filled;
I couldn't see my likeness now
As I looked into the stream,
Since destruction seemed to be its aim

I couldn't stand and dream.

Now, I wonder if our Savior
When He's looking from above
Can see His face reflected
In our eyes of faith and love.
Or is He filled with sorrow
From the stormy looks He finds;
Knowing that our hearts aren't right
By the turmoil in our minds.

—Agnes Moore Haffner.

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REASONS FOR OUR "HOPE"

Supposing some one should ask you for some definite and concrete reasons why you believe in the promises of God, would you be able to give several such reasons without much hesitation? What is your answer right now to—why do I believe in God's promises? Surely you have several reasons. The Scriptures admonish us to "be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you" (see 1 Peter 3:15). Are you thus ready? Can you give some good reasons for your hope in the promises found in the Bible? The very believing in them instills and inspires hope in us. The more we believe the greater will be our hope. But sad to say, many believe with such a fractional amount of faith that their hope is too dim to cast a shadow. May such a condition never exist in all your experience, but rather be it said that in thee "abideth faith, hope, charity..." We should have faith and hope in the promises and charity because of them.

Returning to our starting-point thought, supposing some one asked you the above questions and then said that since you had never seen God or His Son Jesus, never had seen an angel or a single person who had been resurrected, or anyone who had eternal life or had experienced or seen even a glimpse of the great beyond, why do you believe there is any life beyond the grave? what would you say?

If all of our readers were to write

an article on this subject we have elected to now consider, very likely many and varied would be their reasons for the hope that dwells within them. Thousands claim to believe the Bible and would be shocked if they were asked if they did believe, saying, "Of course they did." Then, on the other hand, their life and conduct makes us wonder if they *actually* do believe the Bible more than to merely have a certain fear of the judgment—maybe a guilty conscience produces such a condition.

We are living in an age when people want concrete reasons for many things. Things that people like to and want to believe do not take so much reason, but when it comes to things they do not want to believe, abundant reasons and facts must be produced.

So in telling why we believe in the promises of the Creator—one of which is "the gift of God is eternal life"—we may consider we are not only answering a skeptic and an unbeliever, but are strengthening the faith of one who may be afflicted with doubting—and one with a weak faith.

In giving just a few reasons, the following may suffice in one article. You may think of more as you read these, and then too, some given here may be somewhat new to you. We might be surprised if we only knew the per cent of people who belong to some church chiefly because their parents, do being brought up that way, and have never made a personal study of the Bible themselves. Just belonging to a church will do no one any future good if they do not definitely believe in the Bible and precisely what it teaches. Just believing there is a God and a day of reward is not sufficient.

Without the Bible we would be at a loss to know how this earth and the sun, moon and stars came into existence, or even what power was behind it. We would, in such a case, possibly do as the unbelieving pseudo-scientists—just guess at it and make up various hypotheses such as the nebular theory, and such like.

Believing in God's promises we naturally and readily admit and declare the Bible is God's Word to man, and we accept His entire Book. No one has ever disproved the Bible, try as they may. Archaeologists have excavated in Bible lands for many years and have found abundant proof of Old Testament history to be correct. They have found proof of the flood and hundreds of other facts. These things are valuable points to us.

Again, there is no book like the Bible that can give such good laws, such uplifting edification and inspire one to strive to reach a high standard of righteousness. Where can man find such a book outside of the Bible that so promotes love among mankind and plants in the

heart a desire to live a holy life? This is evidence that the Bible is a divine Book—God's Book. Even if skeptics do not want to admit that the Bible is divine and God-given, they must admit man cannot possibly write a book that will be anywhere near its equal in the above respects. If the Bible was only a man-written book without divine Inspiration, why aren't there rival books in the civilized world, contending for an equal or superior status with the Bible? It is true there are false prophets in the world whose writings a few people contend are equal to the Bible, but they are insignificant and hardly considerable.

One of our strong reasons for believing in God's promises revealed in the Book Divine is that only the Bible of all books predicts the future with preciseness. If any man could tell what was going to happen just 24 hours ahead of time he would be almost considered a God.

Isaiah said, "Produce your cause, saith the Lord; bring forth your strong reason, saith the King of Jacob. Let them bring them forth, and shew us what shall happen: let them shew the former things, what they be, that we may consider them, and know the latter end of them; or declare us things for to come. Shew the things that are to come hereafter, that we may know that ye are gods." Isa. 41:20-23. "Who hath declared from the beginning, that we may know" (V. 26, first part).

In these verses God challenges the gods of men to tell what will come to pass. No one has accepted and met this challenge in the slightest. Man cannot prophesy the future. Only God can do this, and the Bible is full of amazing prophecies that have come to pass in detailed manner, and more are coming to pass in this very day. The fact that God scattered Israel and then prophesied that many years future He would gather them back and build up Jerusalem, which prophecy is developing at this very time, should prove the divinity of the Bible. Conditions of this present age were predicted centuries ago and such prophecies are transpiring before our very eyes. Shall we be so blind as to not see these things and then cast the Book of books aside? God forbid.

Again, the Gospel interwoven among the promises of God has a power in it which, when accepted by man, can transform him from a vile sinner into a law abiding citizen and child of God. No book of man has power to thus transform. Man can try without God to be good and can do better than one who does not try, but even then, with all his human efforts he cannot transform himself into the new creature which the power of Christ can. When you have eaten a good meal is it possible for any one

to argue you out of the fact that you have eaten it? Likewise, when we have tasted of the good things of God, can any amount of argument prove we haven't?

When we look at nature, it is not reasonable to say that the beautiful flowers just happened to grow. There is always a cause and effect. What causes one seed to produce a morning glory and another a water melon? Man cannot possibly create life. Under the microscope a flower reveals its wonderful and delicate structure. The stem seems to know just where to produce a leaf or a flower—God-given power does it. Then why not admit, after all, that the greatest Book in all the world is right that God created all things?

When it comes to the uphill side of life with adversity, where in all the world can man go for real comfort outside of to God and the Bible with its Divine influence? What can man offer us in the hour of death? Material things mean nothing then. Even words of comfort without hope in God are of almost no value.

As for happiness, the happiest people in the world are the true Christians. Man cannot give it. And finally, when the Spirit of God "beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God," (Rom. 8:16), no amount of earthly wisdom, no amount of clever and smooth argument can take this away from us. The peace God gives is beyond what man can possibly give us. There fore we believe in the promises of God because they are found in the Divine Book. And thru this Book are brought to us experiences of such elevated and lofty goodness that we are compelled and gladly testify and affirm it is from the omnipotent Creator.

May we all have unmoved assurance that God's promises are true and sure through the personal experience the Word brings in our individual lives.

L. C.

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From Kansas

Dear Readers of the Y. P. Friend:

In reading the last Y. P. F. I noticed one of the Wisconsin letters has somewhat of a challenge to the rest of the states. I've been wanting to send something for the paper for some time, so while this contest is on I'll try to help Kansas be an honor State.

I have been in Oregon the past year, and while there, I missed reading the Y. P. F. and felt quite lost without it. It seems to be a spiritual life-giver, especially for us young people. It has articles etc., written especially to help us cope with problems that come in trying to live a Christian life. There are also various interesting ways given to make the Bible studies more interesting.

Personally I believe I have something rather interesting in the way of a Bible study book: This is outlining some of the Bible history. This is very interesting to do, and it also makes it easier to understand. Also if I found a lesson in the Sabbath school quarterly that was particularly interesting, or one I wanted more study on, I put it in this book. At times when one wishes to study the Bible and hardly know how to begin, a study book like this is a great help. Another thing I find quite interesting is a note book I have filled with texts and thoughts on sermons by various ministers at the different Camp Meetings. Of course it may seem like quite a while till the next Camp Meeting, but it is just a suggestion. It seems that if one takes notes on a sermon, that sermon makes a more lasting impression on one. Some of you young people are fortunate to have a minister at your church, so taking notes could be done each Sabbath, and you'll be surprised how interesting these are for further study.

While in Oregon I had the pleasure of going to the Harrisburg Sabbath school and Church and sometimes the Dever & Eugene churches. The Harrisburg young people have a young people's meeting every other Friday night which I enjoyed attending very much. I also enjoyed the Idaho Camp Meeting, and while there took part in a radio broadcast that the Church was sponsoring at that time.

I hope to see many articles or letters from the rest of you, and pray for me that I may be able to live a better Christian life and do more to win souls for Christ.

With Christian Love,
Edna Haffner

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From Missouri

Dear Readers of the Y. P. F.,

I have thought for some time I would write a letter for the paper to help do my part toward keeping it going. It has become quite interesting of late and if each and every one would contribute something it would help the Editor very much in keeping it so. There are not any of us, I believe, but what could help in some way to keep the work of the Lord going forward. If we don't all work together and PUSH, the progress will stop and the work will slide backward. When we will all do a share and not depend on the other brother or sister to do it all, it will make it easier on everyone.

For nearly a year now I have been going with my father (L. I. Rodgers) helping with the meetings. I play the violin. We have had some very successful efforts in places, while others were not so good. The meeting we had at Ft. Smith, Ark., was very

beneficial in two ways. It strengthened the old members and brought them together with new zeal for the Lord's work as well as saving lost souls from sin. There were twelve who took their stand for Christ. And there were others that were almost persuaded. Pray for them that they may take the step they should before it is too late.

We plan to go back and labor near Ft. Smith again before many weeks are past.

Pray for me that I may always do my best for the Master and ever walk in the light that He gives me.

Your Bro. in Christ,
Eugene Rodgers

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From Colorado

Dear Christian Young People,

It has been over a year since I wrote to the little paper so I thought as I read the two letters in the Y.P.F. I had better get out my pen and get busy. I certainly do enjoy the Sabbath School Missionary and Young People's Friend, and enjoy all the letters and articles that are written in it. I think we, as Church of God young people, should be thankful we belong to the true church, and that we should do what we can to bring others unto the fold.

I did not get to go to General Conference or State Conference, but if the Lord wills, we hope to be present next fall and I hope to see a lot of you there. Here in Canon City we do not have Young People's meetings as there aren't but four young people here, but we enjoy our Sabbath school. There are about 75 present every Sabbath.

We are looking forward to a tent meeting next spring or summer when Bro. Frank Walker will come and hold a meeting.

As there aren't very many here I would like to hear from everyone who would like to write, especially those in Idaho and all over the U. S. A. By the help of the Lord I will answer all letters received. Looking forward to hearing from you in the

Thoughts To Consider

If there were as many pullers and pushers as there are suckers and blowers this world would be a lot better off.

Some people seem to think it is smart and big to use rough language. Those people are going to feel awfully little and cheap some day.

Some people seem to think it is a burden to keep the Sabbath. I guess that's because they never did try it.

Anyone who smokes or drinks because they are afraid of what they will be called is a coward. It is better to have a good backbone, turn it down and be called coward, than to weaken, take it, and be called a good sport. It isn't what you are called that counts, it's what you really are.

—By W. M.

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JUST FOR FUN

By Minnie Mims

Two friends came to a girl's home. They decided after a while to play cards to pass away the time. But there were only three of them! The girl's brother sat by the fireside. He had never been caught in the "card game" snare. Going to her brother, the sister coaxed, "Come, play cards with us—we need four and you can make the fourth player. Won't you?"

The brother replied he had never played and did not know the rules of the game.

"Oh! you can easily learn. We'll teach you. It won't make any difference you know. I'm a Christian but it doesn't hurt to play "for fun."

Finally the boy yielded to her persuasion. They played. Long after the others tired and quit, the brother shuffled those cards. It seemed he was unconscious of anything else.

It then became his practice to be found downtown with other players. That seemed his god. It led him on until a fateful night when a quarrel arose in a game. The brother's life was taken. Now how sad for the sister it is. She knows it was she who started him on the downward path. She will not play cards now nor have anything to do with them. It isn't fun anymore for her. The tragedy was her awakening. She could see that she herself was bound by sin when she claimed a card-player was a Christian also.

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Scattering Precious Seed

In the fall a little flower drops its seeds to the ground where some stay while others are scattered by the wind to other places where they remain until the long winter is over. Then each little seed or perhaps some of them peep thru the ground and grow to be beautiful flowers. All of this happens because this one flower scattered the seed in the beginning. Now, this little flower has no idea how many seeds will stand the cold

winter or grow into a flower in the spring. Some of the seeds might be frozen or after the flowers come thru the ground some may die for lack of water, other be choked out by weeds or killed by insects. On the other hand, pretty flowers may grow and in turn scatter more seed.

Just so, Christian people can scatter precious seed by the wayside. The seed which they scatter may be forgotten by the individual who heard it until weary days come, then they spring up in their mind and possibly bring forth fruit or grow.

The ministers do not know what good will come from the truth (seed) they spread — they can only trust. Some of the truth may take root and live for a while but die as the flowers do for lack of water or nourishment, (more light or encouragement). Some good seed is killed by bad influence just as the insects kill the flowers. While in numerous cases good Christians grow and scatter more good seed or truth.

Often a little dried up seed will later become a beautiful flower so people must never judge—the lowest fallen person can become a wonderful child of God. *D. S.*

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OUR HONOR STATE

MISSOURI is our Honor State for this issue with 42 points. Kansas, Wisconsin and Colorado also earned some points. We are wondering which will be the Honor State next time—in the first issue of 1939. (Lack of space forces us to condense this feature this time). But keep writing.

OUR MEMORY VERSE

“Take heed unto thyself, and unto the doctrine; continue in them; for in doing this thou shalt both save thyself, and them that hear thee.” 1 Tim. 5: 16.

A Bible Crossword Puzzle

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
B								
D								
C								
P								
E								
I								
S								
T								

ACROSS

a1. And the husband took his—and

- b1. A high priest in Samuel's time.
- b5. Out of the mouth of a—hast thou ordained strength.
- c1. Word found in Joshua 17:11. Substitute “b” in place of 3rd letter.
- d1. First three letters of a name in Ezra 2:47.
- d5. Word found in Acts 20:24 meaning precious or beloved.
- e2. And straightway ye shall find an ass — and a colt with her.
- f1. First two letters of the name of a man spoken of in 2 Sam. 17, who hung himself.
- f4. Name found in 1 Chron. 3, between the fifth to tenth verses.
- g1. And behold a — dragon having seven heads and ten horns.
- g5. thus ye have made the commandments of — effect.
- h1. How after many years, I came to bring—to my nation (in Acts).
- h6. Moses gave inheritance into the tribe of—.

DOWN

- a1. The sons and Dukes of—
- a2. He built an altar and called the place—because there, God appeared unto him.
- a3. Iltai the son of—out of Gibeon of the children of Benjamin.
- a5. Name of the angel of the bottomless pit (in Hebrew tongue).
- a6. His — shall endure forever.
- a8. For he that is now called a prophet was beforetime called a—.
- d7. A chief river of Damascus.
- e4. First two letters of a word found in Matt. 10:22, meaning “to last” or “to abide.”
- f1. Name of a man (Son of Jether) spoken of in 1 Chron. 7.
- f6. A mystic personage. Rev. 20.
- f8. First three letters of a word in Mark 12. A certain man planted a vineyard and set an — about it.
- g3. First & third letters of a word in blank; and have—over the fish of the sea, and over the fowls of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

—Composed by Lavern Ling.

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BUILDING

The first thing we think of when we begin to build a house is the foundation, for if the foundation is weak or lacking, the building would soon be ruined, like the house upon the sand. “The rain descended, and the floods came, and blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it.” Matt. 7:27. The foundation must be made strong enough to withstand everything that may come; it must be anchored. In the making, it is put together very carefully, for if one stone is misplaced or if the foundation is not joined together correctly the building will fall and be ruined.

So it is with our lives. We must build upon the solid rock which is Christ. Each day of our lives we are building and we must make each day count for our building of eternity. The following words of a song bring out many thoughts.

“BUILDING DAY BY DAY”

“We are building in sorrow, and building in joy,
A temple the world cannot see;
But we know it will stand if we found it on a rock
Thro’ the ages of eternity.”

“Every deed forms a part in this building of ours,
That is done in the name of the Lord;
For the love we show and the kindness we bestow,
He has promised us a bright reward.

“Then be watchful and wise, let the temple we rear,
Be one that no tempest can shock;
For the Master has said, and He taught in His word,
We must build upon the solid rock.”

Chorus

We are building day by day, as the moments glide away,
Our temple which the world may not see:
Every victory won by grace will be sure to find a place
In our building for eternity.

We begin getting our foundation from childhood. At first we must have the “sincere milk of the word, that ye may grow thereby.” 1 Peter 2:2. In other words we must have Bible stories and things that we now teach to the children, for we cannot understand the deeper things. After we become older and have started our foundation, then we go deeper into the things we don't understand. Each time we read our Bibles, our papers, hear a sermon or go to Sabbath School we learn something new. Let us all “build for eternity” for I am sure none of us would knowingly and willingly build for destruction. *—By Naomi Ling.*

brighter then; but she wasn't, having had to go away to nurse a sick friend. So the two were all alone, waiting, watching, wondering.

All of a sudden daddy raised a cry.

"Look! It's over the top!"

It was. It was, though the surging flood was half a mile away, they could see it rushing toward them.

The cattle, the sheep, the chickens!—what would happen to them as the water surged by?

There was not a moment to lose.

"Stay on the veranda!" cried father to John.

"I'll be back in a minute."

Off he dashed in a desperate effort to reach the barns. Crash! Splash! The water had reached the farm house and swept beyond it. John stood on the veranda, breathless with excitement, and very much frightened. Where was daddy? What had happened to Him?

Ah! there he was! He could see him now, with the water up to his waist, and it was rising every moment. But look! He was now off his feet, floundering in the water, being fast swept away in the awful torrent, with cows and chickens and the driftwood from many barns and houses, smashed to pieces farther up the river.

John was helpless, terrified. Then in that awful moment he remembered Jesus, and how mother had taught him to pray "in every time of need." Could Jesus help now?

"Jesus!" he cried, frantically. Jesus! Don't let daddy drown! Please, please don't let daddy drown!" He wrung his hands, and tears started to his eyes.

Then a strange thing happened. You may smile at it, but it is true. At that very moment, when all seemed lost, a long-handled pitchfork, of all things, came floating toward the spot where daddy was fighting desperately for his life. Eagerly he grabbed it, and driving it deep into the ground, held on till the worst of the flood had passed. Then, making his way to a fence, the top of which was just sticking up above the water, he managed at last to find his way back home.

Was John glad to see him safe and sound? I should say so. "Just an accident, a happen-so," I can hear some one whisper. Well, John doesn't think so, nor does his daddy or his mother.

—Selected by LaVonne Henion.

PRAYER FOR THE GARDEN

When Jesus and I take our walk in the garden,
 What beautiful garden of dreams;
 My eyes shall feast on the heavenly glories
 My heart shall beat fast in esteem.
 This garden is growing throughout all the years,
 We meet in it only by prayer;
 But if we are wicked, caring not for the law
 We must look for no place way over there.
 Oh wicked and worried—oh sinner do come,
 Oh join us in prayer today;
 We'll sing hymns and praise Him and pray to Him
 And all meet in that garden some day

—John Stiede.

Concerning the Picture Cards

We are continuing to follow the plan of having the Picture Cards go with both the Primary and Intermediate lessons as given in the Missionary. Those who have ordered the cards will notice at once when you receive them that they have the story of the lesson on the back and are dated for the 2nd quarter of 1937. This is because we purchased more cards than were used at that time. We are not equipped to print the colored cards and any over-supply we have on hand are not returnable to the printer. We believe we have enough of this series of cards for this quar-

INTERMEDIATE LESSON FOR DEC. 31, 1938
REVIEW

- 1—How does Jesus tell us to treat others?
- 2—What command did Demetrius and his fellow workmen break?
- 3—What is prayer?
- 4—What do you think about Jesus healing on the Sabbath?
- 5—What did the hand writing on the wall at the feast of Belshazzar mean or say?
- 6—How old should a child be before he is required to obey his parents?
- 7—Can we have the assurance of God's protection that Elisha had?
- 8—What was the feast of the Passover?
- 9—To what extent should we keep company with sinners?
- 10—How can we bear false witness against Jesus today?
- 11—What great sin did king Ahab commit?
- 12—Name all the prophecies concerning Jesus' birth that you can remember.
- 13—In what way can we present gifts to Jesus?
- 14—Repeat the memory verses for the past quarter?

INTERMEDIATE Lesson No. 1 Jan. 7, 1939

(Don't you think a scrap book would be nice this quarter? Put in the picture cards—I find the Intermediate class enjoys the cards as much or more than the Primary Class—as instructed in the Primary Lesson. In addition all bits of poetry, articles, pictures or write comments yourself. (Suggestions will appear along with the lessons). Let's see how interesting and attractive we can make our books by the end of the quarter!

GOD GIVES ADAM A GARDEN

Study the lesson found in Gen. 1 and 2. Learn Memory verse. Gen. 1:27a.

Now let us see how much we have learned.

- 1—When was the earth made? By whom?
- 2—What did God make besides the earth?
- 3—Where was the home of Adam and Eve?
- 4—Name the rivers in the garden.
- 5—How was the ground watered at that time?
- 6—What kind of food did Adam and Eve have?
- 7—What kind of food did the animals eat?
- 8—Why do you suppose the animals did not eat one another as they do now?
- 9—Name the tree that God forbid Adam and Eve to eat from.

10—What punishment did they receive?

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cards so you can read the story on the back, paste a paper in the book to form a pocket, then slip the card into it and it can be easily removed)

We will not print a complete story of each lesson this quarter as the story is already on each card and I am sure each Sabbath School will have cards for the children. (I like to give the cards out one week ahead so the children may have opportunity to study the lesson before class).

GOD GIVES ADAM A GARDEN

Gen. 1:1, 26-31; 2:8-10, 15-17

Let us first read the story of the picture. Then learn the Memory Verse. Gen. 1:27a.

God was very good to Adam and Eve. The garden He gave them was beautiful. There weren't any weeds or anything like that in it. There was plenty of food. The animals did not harm them or one another either. The man was ruler over all of these things.

Most fathers are always telling boys and girls to “don't do this,” and “don't do that,” and “don't touch,” and just lots of other “don'ts”. But God only gave Adam and Eve one “don't” to obey. He said, “Don't eat of the fruit of this one special tree in the midst of the garden, or you will die.” Adam and Eve could do anything else they wanted to but do you suppose they obeyed God? We'll learn next Sabbath.

(You may paste in the card).