

Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

THE GOOD SHEPHERD

The good shepherd careth for his sheep—
Protects them from the cold,
And brings the little lost ones
Back into the fold.

Jesus is my Good Shepherd,
I am His little lamb;
His loving arms are round me,
No matter where I am.

—Storytime.

Grandma's Grandmother

"Please, Grandma, tell me a story," coaxed Nellie one evening when the rest of the family were away from home.

"All right, what shall it be about?" asked Grandma, who enjoyed the hours spent with her only granddaugh.

"Oh! Tell me about when you were a little girl. Did you have as sweet a grandma as I have?"

"Yes, and after Grandfather died, she stayed with us, just as I stay with you. We lived on a big farm ten miles from town. Mother said she need not do any hard work, but could help care for my sister and me. She used to sit on the door step and tell us stories and read to us from the Bible. We loved her dearly; she made an ideal companion, but of course we never thought of asking her to do any work for us.

"One day when Mother and Father were gone, Grandmother was staying with my sister and me. At noon, she was to set dinner on the table for Tim, the hired man. About ten o'clock we heard a noise at the barn, and Grandmother went to see what was the matter. Tim had fallen from the hay mow and broken his leg.

"We didn't have telephones or cars in those days, so we couldn't get word to the doctor or even a neighbor. Tim groaned when he remembered that Father and Mother wouldn't be home until late at night. Then Bess and I began to cry. Oh! What a wailing time we had!

"But what do you suppose Grandmother did? Forgetting her rheumatism, she went out and harnessed the horses and hitched them to the wagon. She carried a feather bed and placed in the wagon.



"Now, Tim, I'll help you, and you lie down," she said. "And you girls get your bonnets and climb right in. We're going to take a ride."

"Bumpity, bump, we went over the rough roads with Grandmother driving the horses. At noon we discovered she had even remembered to bring along a lunch of delicious sandwiches, cookies and milk.

"When we drove up through the streets of the little town to the doctor's office, people stared with amazement. No doubt, we DID make a queer picture.

"The doctor soon had Tim's leg all fixed up and after Grandmother rested a while, we went home. When people asked her how she did it, she said, 'Oh! I'm not quite ready to be laid on the shelf yet.'"

"I wish I could have seen her," said Nell.

"Well, here's her picture with Bess and me," said Grandma as she reached into the dresser drawer and showed Nellie a quaint, old-fashioned picture. "And now it's about bedtime for a certain little girl I know."

—Written for the Missionary.

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

(Of the Sabbath School Missionary)

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EDITORIAL

We have been having some hard rains lately. The water just fairly pours down the sidewalk and pavement, in streams. The little boys and girls like to play in it. Did you ever try sailing a toy boat in the gutter or in a brook in the meadow? If you haven't a boat, try a stick or a big leaf. It will go along just as the current goes, slowly in some places, faster in others. Maybe it will get into a very swift place or whirl pool and get caught in the trash.

Our lives are something like this. It's easy for us to drift along, isn't it? It's easy to go where other people go and do what other people do. Sometimes things seem quite interesting and exciting. They seem to be moving fast. But sometimes they lead us into a whirl pool. This might be the case if we associate with a group of boys who smoke, lie and steal.

It is hard to go upstream, but it is good for us. Swimmers get strong by swimming against the current.

Our determination and courage will get stronger if we do the worth while things that some people are too lazy and careless to do.

THE WHITE THOUGHTS

Little bad thoughts have black, black wings

Little good thoughts have white;

Little bad thoughts make wrinkles grow;

Good thoughts bring dimples bright.

Little bad thoughts give mothers pain;

But little good thoughts bring joy.

I'd rather think hard for the good white thots

That make me a happier boy.

Little bad thoughts make feet go wrong;

But good thoughts lead them aright—

Fly off, little thought with the naughty black wings;

I wait for the wings of white.

—Sunbeams.

WHAT MAKES IT RAIN?

If you take a plate and hold it in front of a steaming kettle, it will soon be covered with drops of water which the cold plate has gathered from the steam.

If you set a dish with a little water in the sun or spill some water on the pavement on a sunny day, in a very short time the water will disappear.

The sun has drawn it up into the air, or, as we sometimes say, it has evaporated. Through the sunny days the sun is constantly drawing up a great deal of water from the ground, the rivers, and the ocean.

The sun draws this moisture high into the air, where it is gathered together in great masses that we call clouds. If these clouds were down on the ground, we would call them fog.

When the cloud gets very heavy with water, and when a cold wind blows against them, or the winds blow them to a place in the air where it is cool, the cool air has the same effect on the clouds that the cold plate has on the steam. It causes them to gather into drops and fall on the ground, and we say it is raining. Or, if it is very cold, the drops form crystals and fall more slowly, and we say it is snowing. Even in summer, if the clouds meet a very cold wind, small balls of ice are formed, which we call hail.

—In Our Little Friend.

ABRAHAM

- 1—Abraham was the first tithe payer.
2—He was a very faithful man.
3—He was a generous man.
4—He nearly offered his son as a sacrifice in order to obey God.

ABRAHAM'S SACRIFICE

God wanted to test Abraham's faith, so He said, "Take thine only son Isaac and offer him up as a burnt sacrifice." Abraham rose up early in the morning and took with him two men and Isaac and clave the wood for a burnt offering. And on the third day Abraham saw the place afar off. He then told the men to stay there and he and his son would go up and worship.

Then Isaac said, "Behold the wood and fire but where is the lamb?"

Abraham answered, "God will provide it." Then Abraham built an altar and laid his son on it and bound him. Just as he raised his knife an angel said, "Lay not thine hand upon the lad. For now I know you fear the Lord."

Abraham looked and behold a ram was caught in the bushes. Then Abraham offered it instead of his son. This happened about 1872 B. C..

—By Norma Chipman.

The Music of the World

Nourish kindly feelings; look on the bright side of things, and the best side of people; think happy thoughts; smile whenever you can; speak gently; find pleasant things to say, for they make the music of the world. —Sel.



"Being then made free from sin, ye Stanberry, Missouri, May 19, 1941

became the servants of righteousness."

FLOWERS FOR THE LIVING

I wonder how many of us have had in our mind to do a loving deed or say a kind word of encouragement to someone or even write a friendly letter to a lonesome one but have let other things come first only to realize suddenly we have waited until that person is gone and can never know of our good intentions. We are always ready then to buy flowers and help the bereaved which is as it should be, but how much better if we had shown more of our love and charity to the person while living. We each know from experience how much a few words of praise or encouragement from a worthy one, have done for us sometime when the way seemed rough.

Perhaps many times words of criticism come to our mind first but how much more Christ-like it would be if we would replace them with kind encouraging words. I am sure if we try we can always find plenty of good qualities to admire in people we associate with. By complimenting someone for his admirable ways we often help him build them stronger as well as cause him to see the folly of some less lovable habit or trait. I believe criticism is necessary and proper in the right time and place but so many of us do not remember that.

If only more flowers — both real flowers and word flowers — could be strewn along many pathways, how much easier it would be to live a sweet life. This applies to young people, yes, even children as well as middle-aged and older ones. One of the most necessary things is a real desire to live a good life and how often a friendly touch or word lights that spark of desire in some weary soul—even that of a tired child.

When we see someone who seems to be in need of praise and encouragement let us hand him a bouquet *now*, and send him on with a lighter heart for tomorrow may be too late.

—Lottie Burrell

"In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever. Selah."
Psalm 44:8.

WATCH!

"Jesus is coming to earth again." How often we've sung it. We all enjoy it, but I wonder how many of us have stopped to consider the meaning back of these words? "Jesus is coming to earth again." We read in the Bible how Christ will come, who will come with Him, what will happen when He gets here; but does it really mean very very much to us? We are young. Are the "opportunities" of this world more of an inducement than the promises of Christ? They shouldn't be, but they are visible and satan is a good advertiser. Christ advertises, too, but He doesn't force Himself on us. We must open the door to Him. He refuses to batter it down as does His enemy.

The return of Christ will mean the establishment of a kingdom of right ruling might. It will be a time of joy and happiness with no fear of death, sickness or evil. It will be a wonderful time for all who are privileged to live there.

If anyone should ask you, "Do you believe in the second coming of Christ?" you would probably answer, "Why yes; It's one of the doctrines of the church." You would be apt to be surprised at the very idea of anyone asking such a question. But do you truly believe? Is it something which means much to you and which you look forward to and prepare for? Have you considered this seriously? Do you feel there is plenty of time for such thinking in the future? In speaking of His return, Christ Himself said, "Take ye heed, watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is." Mark 13:33.

And in the preceding verse: "But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father." If Christ knew not the hour how should we expect to know? Can we be sure of future time?

Are we ready? Do we pray "Thy kingdom come" with sincerity? Do we watch for His coming? "If therefore thou shalt not watch I will come on thee as a thief, and thou shalt not know what hour I will come upon thee." Rev. 3:3.

Again:

"Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." Matt. 24:42.

All through the latter part of the Bible is the admonition to watch. Let us watch. Christ has commanded and surely His coming draws closer each day.

—By Shirley Carver

IDIOSYNCRASIES

Did you ever hear it said of a person that they stood so straight that they leaned over backward? I've been thinking about that quite a bit lately and I believe that anyone should be *very* careful how they use that expression because it is so far from likely that a person is even going to stand straight.

People can go on the extremes about lots of things but not with being straight or good. Going on the extremes is not straight or good, and I think a person should be pretty sure that they *are* straight, before they start thinking of leaning over backward. Don't you?

** ** *

Not long ago I went to see a moving picture in a theater. I am not one to go to movies but this one was especially good and had been highly recommended, so I went. It was good and I enjoyed it much.

Then later I talked it over with some other people, and thought a little myself, and decided that I would rather not go even to what might be considered good movies, for several reasons.

First: Consider the place where it was shown. A theater is a place where most every kind of picture is shown whether it is indecent or immoral or not; it is a place where every type of low down character practices going. That doesn't commend it.

Secondly: Someone who might happen to be weaker than I am might see me enter and not realize the difference in value or quality of pictures, get in the practice of going to anything because it appealed to him, or her, thinking that my example was sufficient excuse. And I'd rather not

give them a chance to use me for such an excuse, even if it is "just an excuse."

Thirdly: Did you ever see a movie that didn't either show, or advertise before you something that they would like for you to come see that, if you aren't very careful, would bring down your standard at least a little?

Fourthly: A Christian should be able to find enough sermons in every day life, in church work, in their Bibles, that they wouldn't actually need to go to a theater to learn right from wrong.

If there is a "good" show on tonight, why not leave the seat for someone who might not realize the benefit of a sermon elsewhere?

* * *

Why can't some people see the difference between pride, and self-respect! Or is there any difference?

* * *

We young folks have a lot to be thankful for, in that we still have the privilege of learning. Let's take advantage and see how much we can get out of it!

—By Pearl Marrs

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THE SUN CAME UP

I got up early this morning. Just a faint grey round about was the only evidence of morning except the clock hands. It should have been just like other mornings for I cooked breakfast, packed a lunch and took my husband to work.

When I drove back home, I parked the car facing east and there was the sun just venturing over the horizon—a great round ball it seemed, but there were thin clouds over it and one could not see its full beauty. It is came higher the clouds completely obscured it. I looked across the eastern sky and saw a narrow bank of clouds extending in each direction, and then my eyes returned to the place where the sun had completely disappeared and there was a silver fringe all around the ruffled edge of the clouds. A bright spot appeared and grew bigger and soon the ball of brilliance had changed the grey morning into dazzling sunlight and I felt the closeness of God and remembered the scripture "The glory of the Lord shone round about them", and this thought crossed my mind—so many people in the world are spiritually gray like the sky before sun up—others are clouded over completely. Some are close enough to God that a few edges are brilliant but the ones that really work for the Lord are the balls of fire that rise and shine above the clouds and send out long searching rays that reach in every direction to warm and comfort the hearts of others.

—By Opal Williams

LESSON II

A B R A M

Memory Verse: Genesis 13:15.

Scripture Reading: Genesis 13.

- 1—In what direction did Abram and his company go? Verse 1.
- 2—In what was Abram rich? V. 2.
- 3—Where did they go? Verses 3-4.
- 4—Why couldn't Abram and Lot live in the same land? Verses 6-7.
- 5—Why did Abram not like for their herdsmen to strive with each other? Verse 8.
- 6—What did he do to stop this trouble? V. 9.
- 7—How did Abram show his unselfishness in this matter? V. 9.
- 8—What part of the land did Lot choose for himself? Vs. 10-11.
- 9—What part of the country did Abram take? V. 12.
- 10—What kind of people lived in Sodom? V. 13.
- 11—What did the Lord say to Abram concerning the land where he dwelled? V. 15.

—:—

IN HIS NAME

"In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk." Acts 3:6.

If the third chapter of Acts is one of the many you haven't read lately, pick up your Testament and refresh yourself with the whole of it, and then let your mind dwell for a moment on the two apostles, Peter and John.

There is nothing unusual about these two disciples going to the temple to pray, nothing unusual about the hour they went: it was customary in those times for the people to go to the temple at that time of day, which rightfully interpreted means three o'clock in the afternoon, and it was also customary for the beggars to gather around the gate of the temple at this same hour to ask alms of those passing in and out of the gate. Is there anything strange in their choosing this particular spot to sit and ask alms of the people? None whatever. In those days, just as in the present days, the most charitable people, the God-loving and God-serving people, attended worship. These beggars knew that from such people they were more liable to get donations than from any other source, for God's people are generous people — always thoughtful, always anxious to help the unfortunate they contact. Consequently the beggars learned that alms were more easily secured at the gate Beautiful than anywhere else, and daily they flocked there; and one it seems, more deformed and crippled than any of the rest, not being able to go himself, was carried there to ask alms, and this particular day he happened to ask Peter and John.

In my mind I can see Peter looking with pitying eyes on the man at

the gate — the beggar who had not even the courage to look up and ask for help. But Peter didn't drop a penny into the beggar's box and pass on—no, that wasn't his way of giving alms. He spoke to the beggar.

"Look up," he said, and the beggar, expecting to receive something, did look up; and then Peter surprised him more than ever, for instead of dropping an offering into his hand, he said: "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have, I give thee: in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk." No doubt this answer was beyond his expectation.

It's enough for us to know that the beggar took him at his word, was healed of his infirmity and followed the crowd into the temple. But bringing the incident down to the present day, how many of us in passing the beggar on the street stop long enough to give him a friendly hand? How many of us have the courage to bid him look up, or point the way toward bigger and better things? How many of us who, having no funds to drop into the beggar's hand, can say like Peter, "such as I have, I give thee"? No, we snatch a nickel from our pockets, toss it in the beggar's hand and rush madly on about our business, and yet the same Jesus on whom Peter relied is the same Jesus we worship today.

Let us turn the searchlight into our own hearts, and unashamed and unafraid, say: "In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk," for only when we have learned to walk ourselves with Christ can we teach others the way. —Alice White.

—Sel. by a Mich. reader.

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THIN MODERNISM

A radio speaker said: "We Modernists have spent so much of our time telling what we *do not believe* that after all these years we have nothing left now but a thin Modernism."

"Thin Modernist" discredits the Bible story of the creation of the earth and man; the fall of man; the flood; the miracles of Moses and other prophets and leaders in Israel; the Ten Commandments; tithing and the inspiration of the entire Scriptures. Thin Modernism has a thin Old Testament.

Thin Modernism does not believe in the virgin birth of Jesus; the miracles of Jesus; His atoning death on the cross; His resurrection; His second coming; the Holy Spirit; evangelism; missions. Yes, Modernism has a very thin New Testament — a very thin Bible.

One Modernist preacher in a large city pastorate admits he has quit studying his Bible for sermons. He reads modern books and magazines and preaches from these articles on Sunday. Another Modernist in a city

HABITS

The habit you form in your childhood
 Will grow with your growth till at last,
 Whether good or ill, they will make a chain
 That will bind and hold you fast.
 For habits, you'll find, grow slowly,
 A little bit, day by day;
 A thought, a word, a deed, and lo,
 A habit has come to stay. —Sel.

Loyal Juniors

Dear Loyal Juniors:

This is my first time writing to the Loyal Juniors. I am sure many of my friends could write. I am 13 years old and in class A.

We have had a lot of rain this spring and I just love it. Our fruit trees are blossoming. The air is fresh and full of perfume. It is nice.

In our class at Sabbath school we have ten regular members. There is a large attendance of thirty-one members.

Certainly will be glad when school is out. I go to a country school. The name of the school is McKinley, a rather large one. It has many rooms and a large playground. The theme song is On McKinley. I am sending a poem to the Loyal Juniors. I must close my letter for this time.
 Your friend in Christ,
 Geraldine Fenimore

SUNBEAMS

FROM COLORADO

This is my second time of writing to the little paper. I sure enjoy reading the little Missionary. I am eleven years old, and in the fifth grade. I like to go to school but I will be glad when school is out.

For pets I have a dog and four baby kittens, three baby goats and eleven baby chicks.

I saw in the little paper that Margie Lippincott has never seen any snow. I wish she could see the snow that we have here some times. I am sure she would enjoy it very much.

I like to go to Sabbath school. My teacher is Sister Jewell Walker.

There are eight children in our class. We go to school every Sabbath.

Bro. Kenneth Walker and his wife and Brother Frank Walker went to Ashland, Kansas to hold some meetings. Well I must bring my letter to a close, hoping to see other letters in the Missionary. I will close.

Your Missionary friend,
 Doris Fenimore

(What a big family of pets you have! It is nice you can attend church services. You surely have an interesting class at S. S. —Editor).

FROM IOWA

Dear Missionary Readers,
 I am a little girl six years old. I go to Sab-

bath school. I go every week. My teacher's name is Shirley Carver.

I am in the primary grade at school. Mrs. Vahl is my teacher. Wayne is my brother. Our birthdays are on the same day. I have another brother Keith. Keith is one year old.

I like the stories in the Missionary. Mother reads them to me.
 Your friend,
 Doris Ann Endicott

(We are glad to hear from Iowa again. I suppose your vacation starts now. —Editor).

Dear Readers,

I am a boy four years old. I go to Sabbath school every week. I don't go to school. I play with Kieth. I have a cat. I call it Snowball. It is all white.
 Your little friend,
 Wayne Endicott

(We enjoyed your letter, Wayne. Write again. —Editor).

A SHORT STORY ABOUT JOSEPH

Once Joseph dreamed a dream and told it to his brethren. They hated him more and more so they sold him. But they never knew who he was some years later, so they bowed down to him with their faces to the earth and he remembered the dream which he dreamed of them. He said unto them, "Ye are spies. To see the nakedness of the land ye are come." But they said unto him, "Nay my lord, but to buy food for thy servants are come." They told him they were not spies, and Joseph said unto them, "What is it that I spoke unto you," saying that they were spies.
 —By Betty Lou Evans

OUR SABBATH SCHOOL



I've heard people say, "But there is such a little I can do!"

But stop and think. Is there really? Especially we who have children. Isn't it a lot if we can raise our children to have that simple faith in the Lord that they have as children?

If I can raise my children to always walk in the strait and narrow pathway, I will consider I have done a great deal."

Yours in the Master's service,
 Mrs. Ted Hicks

Dear Missionary Readers:

We thought perhaps you would like to know what our Intermediate class in the Meridian, Idaho church is doing. We have only five in number but are a very studious class and enjoy extra work, so I try to prepare some home work for them to do. The following will show you one of our home lessons. Each child is given a typed copy and all blanks to be filled. Another lesson will follow next week. Hope the little

readers will enjoy filling in the blanks. A pleasant work for Sabbath afternoon. Each child has also been given a small note book with Bible questions and answers and are now able to answer more than fifty questions. Just a few at a time were learned, but as these were mastered more were added. Just see how much we can do by just a little at a time. I asked each one to write a little story about a Bible character to be published in the Missionary. These will appear as the editor finds room for them.

Will try and tell you about more of our work at some other time. Would be glad to hear of the work of other teachers.

With Christian love,
Mrs. Roy Davison

—:—
LESSON I

God said He would the because they were all so, and He told a righteous man to build an and to take of all unclean animals and of the clean animals into the, also for and his wife and his sons and their to enter the, so that when the came they would be safe. did as God told him and after they had all entered God caused it to rain. After a time sent forth a and later he sent forth a but it soon came back for it could find no place to rest. And then in day he sent the again and it came back with an and knew that the waters were Then and went forth to start life over on a new earth. built an unto the and they worshiped the true God gave them the sign of the that He would not again destroy all things by

—Mrs. Roy Davison

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PRIMARY LESSON for May 31, 1941

Lesson Study: Acts 11:19-30.

Memory Verse: "I am not ashamed of Christ."

A WONDERFUL NAME

Many years ago in the city of Antioch, lived some people who were good and served the Lord. The other people who lived in this same city called these people Christians and that was the first time that people were called that who were good people.

These people who were called Christians loved the Lord and were always telling other people about God. They preached to the people who did not know God. The Lord helped these people in their work.

The Christian people living in Jerusalem at that time heard about these people in Antioch preaching to the others. So they sent a man named Barnabas to go to Antioch and help the Christians there. Barnabas was a good man and obeyed the Lord and when he preached about God many of the people believed him and served the Lord. Barnabas had a lot of work to do so he sent for another disciple to come and help him and this other disciple was named Saul.

Saul and Barnabas stayed in Antioch and preached to the people in that church for a whole year. Then one day they heard that there was going to be a famine in the land of Judea and that is where Jerusalem is. Do you know what a famine is? A famine is when it does not rain for a long time and is hot and dry and the gardens do not grow so the people do not have anything to eat.

When Saul and Barnabas heard about this famine they told the Christians in Antioch about it. And what do you suppose they did? They got together and brought a lot of things and gave them unto Saul and Barnabas and told them to take the things to the Christian people living in Jerusalem so they would not have to go hungry.

These people were living up to the name that the other people called them "Christian" because Christian people are the ones who tell others about Jesus and love and obey Him.

Questions to Answer

1. Why were the people called Christians?
2. Whom did the Christians at Jerusalem send to help the people in Antioch?
3. Whom did Barnabas get to help him in his work?
4. How long did Saul and Barnabas preach in Antioch?
5. What happened in the land of Judea?
6. What did the people in Antioch do for the people in Jerusalem?
7. Who took the things to Jerusalem?

Something to Do

This time we are going to make little badges to wear. We are going to wear then and try to live up to the name of Christian.

First paste some light colored paper over a piece of cardboard. Then draw and cut out a star. Color the border or cut out narrow strips of colored paper to paste on. In the middle of the star make a large "C" to stand for Christ. In the center of the large "C" make a small letter—the first letter of your own name. Now fasten a small safety pin on the back of the badge and wear it so you can show that you want to be like Christ.

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INTERMEDIATE LESSON No. 48, May 31

Lesson Reading: Luke 19:29-44.

Memory Verse: Matt. 21:9.

The Children's Praise Song

- No. 1. Where does today's lesson take place? Find this on the map.
- No. 2. What instructions did Jesus give and to whom?
- No. 3. Did they follow out His instructions?
- No. 4. What did the multitude say? (The memory verse is nearly the same wording as Luke 19:38. Different writers tell of the same happenings).
- No. 5. What complaint did the Pharisees make?
- No. 6. What did Jesus answer? What did He mean by this?
- No. 7. Why did Jesus weep?
- No. 8. Did the days He spoke of ever come?