

Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

MAKING SUNSHINE

When days are dark and rainy
And I am feeling blue,
My mamma tells me gently
The things that I should do.

She says that I should never
Be cross or sulk or pout,
Or keep complaining all the time
Because I can't go out.

Instead I should be happy
And smile and laugh and play
And frolic with the baby
On every dreary day.

She calls this making sunshine
When there is none outside,
And tells my papa when he comes
That I'm her joy and pride.
—Sunshine for Little People.

::

A Bitter Lesson

"Oh, Hush! Give a fellow some rest, can't you?" growled Percy Pierce to his mother. "Day after day I hear it preached to me: 'Never drink beer, son; good boys don't loiter about taverns; pick your associates carefully.' It doesn't look like you want your twelve-year-old son to be anything except a mollycoddle. Ben Smith's parents don't try to keep him a baby. They serve beer at the table, just a little, so he'll be able to mingle with society and know how to act when he's older." With this outburst, Percy slammed the door and went to school.

"Maybe Dad and Mother mean all right; I'm sure they love me, but who wants to be a baby all his life? I don't intend to be a drunkard, I want to be an engineer, but a little beer won't hurt me," he muttered to himself, as he trudged toward the school house.

The subject was not mentioned by either Percy or his parents for several days.

Then one day at school Miss Merideth, the teacher, asked, "Why isn't Ben Smith at school? Does anyone know?"

"Oh! yes," answered Lucy Ames. "He fell off a ladder and hurt his back. He's hurt awfully

bad. The Dr. said he couldn't come to school for weeks."

A spell of sorrow was cast over the room, for Ben was much loved by all.

That very evening Percy took some fruit to Ben. The poor little pale boy, lying quietly in bed presented a sadder picture than Percy had expected.

"We all feel terrible about your falling," he said. "We hope you'll soon be back in school."

Mrs. Smith said she'd run to the grocer's if Percy had planned to stay with the patient a while, so the two boys tried to make conversation, but tears were soon rolling down Ben's cheeks.

"You're my pal; I've got to tell you," he blurted out. "I didn't fall off a ladder. That's a lie Dad told so people wouldn't know. He came home drunk and knocked me down and hurt my back. Mother and I have turned over a new leaf. We're never going to drink another mug of beer and we hope we'll get him to do better. We've no money to take me to the hospital (he has spent it all for drink) but the Dr. says if I'm real careful, maybe I can walk in a month anyway. Then things are going to be different at our house."

"Atta boy!" Percy encouraged. "Cheer up and buck up! I hope your dad has learned a lesson. I'm sure I have and I know fourteen other sixth grade boys who'll stand by you in your decision to play safe."

—R. L.

A NEW KIND OF ARITHMETIC

"Mother," said little Elsie Remick, "Ella West doesn't know any arithmetic at all. She can't even say the five-times column."

"Perhaps arithmetic is hard for her," suggested Mrs. Remick.

"Perhaps it is," said Elsie carelessly, "but you just ought to hear me say all the tables. Teacher says I know them better than anybody in the class."

"I am glad you do, little daughter," said mother, "but I hope my little girl isn't going to forget the rule of loving kindness just because she has learned the rule of arithmetic so well. Perhaps Ella can do better in some things than you can. But if we are going to the Flower Show this afternoon, we must get ready. Run upstairs and brush your hair and wash your face and hands."

(Continued on page 7)

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

(Of the *Sabbath School Missionary*)

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EDITORIAL

ARE YOU PARTIAL?.....

The world is made up of many different kinds of people. It would be a queer world if we were all alike. Even in God's Own church, some are rich, some poor, some are handsome, some ugly. But there is one quality all should possess — humility.

Some persons are a great help in church work, earnest, well read on Bible subjects and eager to help others. They enjoy associating with those of like Faith, especially if those people have fine homes. But if they are invited to the home of a person who is old-fashioned or poor, they politely decline. They have no intention of being rude; they just don't care to "mix" with that class of people. Perhaps these very "common" people make more sacrifices to help in the Lord's work than they do. The "common" people will walk several miles to attend Sabbath school, while these others wouldn't nearly think they could attend unless they had a fine car to ride in. The "common" ones do not have electric refrigerators or dining room suites, but they are happy because they are using part of their money to help carry the Message.

When I see church members unconsciously looking down on others because their way of living is simple (not shiftless) I always think of two sayings.

One is what Abraham Lincoln said: "God must have loved the common people — He made so many of them."

The other is the words of James: "For if there come unto your assembly a man with a gold ring, in goodly apparel, and there come in also a poor man in vile raiment; and ye have respect to him that weareth the gay clothing, and say unto him, Sit thou here in a good place; and say to the poor, Stand thou there, or sit here under my footstool: are ye not then partial in yourselves and are judges of evil thoughts?"

It is natural for people to be respectors of persons. But oh! that God's children could throw

off this nature and, like Paul, be lowly enough to esteem others better than themselves!

The younger children are to be commended on their interest in the contest, although many could have written who did not. We don't try in a contest just to see who can win, but to make our paper more interesting.

When you read the letters from the winners, won't you sit down and write one? No doubt you can write one just as good as theirs.

First prize winner is Viola Mason. Ben Lewis and Gene Williams received honorable mention.

THE MOTHER WATCH

She never closed her eyes in sleep still we were all in bed;
On party nights till we came home she often sat and read.
We little thought about it then, when we were young and gay,
How much the mother worried when we were away.
We only knew she never slept when we were out at night,
And that she waited just to know that we'd come home all right.

Why, sometimes when we'd stayed away till one or two or three,
It seemed to us that mother heard the turning of the key.
For always when we stepped inside she'd call and we'd reply,
But we were all too young back then to understand just why.
Until the last one had returned she always kept a light,
For mother couldn't sleep until she'd kissed us all good night.

She had to know that we were safe before she went to rest;
She seemed to fear the world might harm the ones she loved the best.
And once she said: "When you are grown to women and to men,
Perhaps I'll sleep the whole night through;
It may be different then."
And so it seemed that night and day we knew a Mother's care—
That always when we got back home we'd find her waiting there.

Then came the night that we were called to gather round her bed;
"The children all are with you now," the kindly doctor said.
And in her eyes there gleamed again the old-time tender light
That told she had been waiting just to know we were all right,
She smiled the old-familiar smile, and prayed to God to keep
Us safe from harm throughout the year, and then she went to sleep. —Edgar A. Guest.

(Selected by Maude Rodgers Shisler).



"Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness." Stanberry, Missouri, July 14, 1941

IF MY KINGDOM WERE OF THIS WORLD

As we all realize, the world is now in a grave situation. Nation after nation has become involved in war. We have watched and waited—waited in expectation and fear of our own fair land becoming involved. We didn't know for sure and our expectations were partly wonder, but now we no longer wonder. We really are involved and are practically "in."

The best men of our nation are being drafted for service, preparing to mix with the rest of the world in bloody warfare, in deadly combat, killing and being killed. Some will be fighting and others providing the means to fight.

This is a sad state of affairs but we are not surprised, for, according to prophecy this is to be expected. Nation will rise against nation and the turmoil will become worse and worse till God steps in and takes things over in His own way. Regardless of what we as individuals may do to try to help any one nation or combination of nations to win, things will go as planned.

There is no nation under the sun that is letting God predominate. Each and every one has as its goal its own victory, power, riches and worldly glory. None of them have absolute peace, righteousness, justice and true heart-felt reverence for God and His Son as the aim and joy of their ambitions.

True it is that our country has many good and faithful Christians who love liberty and try to serve God with all their heart and soul. I do honestly believe that as a great nation ours is nearer to God than any other on earth, but still all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.

And yet—in all countries are good and faithful men and women who, with their innocent children and ambitious, hopeful youth are serving God. Many there are of whom we know not because their light has been forced "under the bushel." There are those who do not want war. They do not want to fight but are forced to anyway.

The hard hearted, power-craving dictators are not the ones who go out and do the fighting. Like the cowardly outlaw, they grab an innocent one and hold out in front of them to take the shock.

If our nation goes to war and fights with its utmost strength, with all the force we can muster, what will be accomplished? An evil dictator and his machine do not expose themselves to danger. They work up and shake their people till they can't think straight—get their minds all out of order and then send them out to do the dirty work. Some clean, decent, honest hearted, respectable men are sent out very much against their will (as far as they know are helpless to do otherwise) to kill others for whom they have no personal grudge.

Will it help any to destroy men who have no desire to kill, but who were told to "go thou—or else"?

Yes, I'll admit that there would be many wicked men also. In fact so many more that the righteous could scarcely be seen, but is it our job to punish them? "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord." If He told us to go and destroy them as He told Israel concerning the wicked nations around them, then we *should* "up, and at them." But God has *not* told us to do so. God told us, "Thou shalt not kill." In Christ's time this was still a living commandment. In our own nation it is a very wrong crime to kill anyone. If a murder is committed, the guilty one is tried very strictly and punished severely. If one of our neighbors runs over another or even kills another do we enter in and fight? No, we take the matter to our government and trust them to properly care for the situation and render justice. So should our government do. If our neighboring governments are running over each other, we should take the matter to God and leave it there, not try to fix it up ourselves. Regardless of what the other person does we are throwing ourselves away if we follow their examples of evil doing. "Recompense to no man evil for evil—" Rom. 12:17. Also read verses 18 & 19.

When the cruel, selfish mobs went to crucify Christ did He take up arms

to defend Himself? No, He wouldn't even suffer another to do so for Him. When Peter attempted to help Christ and cut off the ear of the servant of the high priest, Jesus rebuked him. He said, "—for all they that take the sword shall perish by the sword." Matt. 26:52.

Christ is our example for all that is right. His life is a pattern for us
(Continued on page 4)

THE NEW DAY'S JOURNEY

(Concluded from last week)

At every milestone of life we linger and look back over the way we have come. "If I could only go back!" we say. "I know better now. There are so many things I could set right if only I could walk that way again."

We cannot go back. No matter how much we beat against the gate and cry out for a chance to set things right, the gate is closed. But we can go forward. The way ahead offers perhaps more than the way that has just closed behind us. Sometimes we bewail the lost opportunities of yesterday so bitterly that we pass today's opportunities without seeing them. The new path, the new day, the new year are not meant for lamentations and regrets. We are to go on with faith and courage, making the most of every hour, remembering, that we "pass this way but once."

There is a school of rather shallow philosophy that bids you forget the past. When the door is closed upon it, go on as if it had never been. But it is not thus we read the true book of life. Memory is a minister of strength and wisdom. The mighty clock of time can be pictured as slowly ticking off its moments to the refrain "Remember—forget! Remember—forget!"

There is so much in the past year upon which we do not wish to close the door of memory. We would not forget home and friends and love. Our faith was tested and we came through to victory, and we would not forget that. We conquered fears, we came nearer to our goal, we learned tolerance and patience, we felt the power of love, we broadened our life with generosity; we learned to

rest securely upon the eternal promises, we learned something of God's will toward us. Would we forget any of this? Remember, remember, remember!

But let us forget failure after we have learned its lesson, and let us start out this new year as if there were no such thing as failure in the world. Forget hate and fear and doubt and selfishness and intolerance. Forget them as completely as the prophet says God forgets our sins; thought scarlet, they shall be as white as snow.

So as we turn away from the closed gate of yesterday, let us heed the refrain "Remember—forget!"

Even the careless folk pause for a moment on the first day of the new year to consider the past, to plan the future. Beginnings are always solemn. The first day in a new school, in a new job, in a new home seems fraught with great import. We try to do everything well in this new place. By common consent we take this day of the year and call it a beginning in the hope of doing better with our time and opportunity: a new year wherein we shall not repeat the mistakes of the old. Somewhere in this new year we shall come upon the great thing that our life was meant for.

But let us not pass over into the new year without preparation. When we went into the new job we spent days preparing for it. When we moved to the new home we cleaned and painted and scrubbed and made new curtains and arranged the furniture to the best advantage.

Let us prepare for the new year. Let us throw out the rubbish, and cleanse and purify. Let us arrange our graces and abilities to the best advantage. This year we will use our talents, this year we will accomplish something, this year we will be free from our old bad habits and hampering errors.

This is God's year. We will not forget that His presence lightens every moment of it, His love redeems it from failure and futility. This year we will go forward with God, mounting a little higher on the great stairway of life that at length leads to the infinite and eternal.

Y. P. LESSON

REVERENCE IN WORSHIP

Scripture Reading: Psalm 89:1-17.

Memory Verse: Psalm 99:5.

1—Who only must we serve? Matt. 4:10.

2—How must we serve Him? Heb. 12:28.

Note: The primary meaning of the word "reverence" is—profound respect mingled with fear and affection.

3—How must we feel and act in the

place that we do our worshipping and service to God? Lev. 19:30.

4—If we are not blessed with a temple or building of our own in which to worship, does that keep the place we use from being holy and blessed with the presence of God? Ex. 3:5; Matt. 18:20.

5—How does Christ say we must worship the Father? John 4:23-24.

6—Should kneeling to the Lord in prayer be included in our worshipping services? Luke 19:46; Ps. 95:6.

7—Should we fear God when we are assembled? Ps. 89:7.

8—How does Habakkuk tell us to show our reverence to God? Hab. 2:20.

9—Many of us feel so much at home when we go to the house of God (our worshipping place) that if we take a notion to visit a little during services we do it; if we decide that we are thirsty we leave our place and tramp off for a drink, etc. Is this the right way to do? Eccl. 5:1.

10—We should be very careful what we say before God ("where a few are gathered together in my name there am I in the midst") and not be impulsive, rash or radical. Eccl. 5:2.

—Pearl Marrs.

"IF MY KINGDOM WERE OF THIS WORLD"

(Continued from page 3)

to follow. Either we follow Him or we don't. He never taught carnal warfare. His life was exactly opposite to force and brute power, whether in offence or defense.

If we can convert others to the righteous way of living, well and good. But if we cannot, it is not our place to go further than Christ did. He did not use physical force, even to defend Himself. God said, "Thou shalt not kill," and Christ repeated it. They did not say "if" nor "provided." They said, "Thou shalt not—"

If man wants to abuse us, to crucify our fleshly beings for their own selfish gain, that is their sin, not ours.

Are our lives more precious than was the life of Jesus? Wouldn't it be better for us, even if we met death ourselves to lose a few years of this world and gain eternal life in the end than for us to end someone else's life in this world and our own chance of eternal life?

* * * *

Inscribed upon the coin money that we use, the symbol of the physical strength of our nation, are these words: "In God We Trust." That inscription used to thrill me every time I noticed it. It made me feel as though we all had something in common. But now—it makes me sad to think about it for this same nation is handing over this symbol of their strength to huge factories in exchange

for the most horrible death and destruction dealing objects available; heavy, cold artillery! Trading their trust in God for man-made machinery.

We may fool ourselves into thinking that we can trust both, but I'm afraid that many of us are just trying to use God as a "front."

Is preparing to return evil for evil a way of showing out trust in God? Why don't we live up to our claim that "In God we Trust"?

* * * *

Jesus said, "But I say unto you, that ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also." Matt. 5:39.

And: "—my kingdom is not of this world: if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight." John 18:36, in part.

—Pearl Marrs.

KEEP THY HEART WITH ALL DILIGENCE

Let us take up a study of the heart of man, not from a physiological standpoint that tobacco and drink are hard on it but rather from the viewpoint that man's heart is taken as the ruling center of his being. And in considering the heart of man the legislative center of his body and the responsible antecedent of all action, its condition therefore has altogether to do with his eternal welfare. One of the conundrums of life is, why is man in general so little concerned about eternal things and so all-taken-up with temporal and momentary things? If his mental capacity was limited to that of a dog or a horse the answer would be apparent, but since God has endued him with power to think, reason and learn of God and eternal life, it is strange why he seeks so much after fading things and so little after eternal things. Sad it is that so many have as the theme of their life, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," and do not realize that the bird in the hand is only a bunch of feathers or a handful of husks.

For a text I shall begin with a verse in Psalm 119. In verse 11 David said, "Thy word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against thee." What a lofty and commendable desire this man of God manifested here—that he might not sin against the Lord. Oh that this very desire was amplified in the hearts of all who profess to be Christians today! My friend, is this your chief desire? Do you always put it first and before all else in this life — to obey God's will for you and not transgress His laws? If our heart is filled with everything but the Word of God, how can we put Him first or even want to? How can the words of life rule our lives if it isn't in our hearts? When David said he had

God's Word in his heart he didn't mean just a few words and that they were hid off in one corner of his heart so he could hardly find them when urgently needed. So few words of God could not keep him from sinning against the Lord. He said, "With my whole heart have I sought thee; O let me not wander from thy commandments." Ps. 119:10. Can you say you have sought after the Lord with your whole heart? Whole-hearted seeking after Him is what He desires, not just half-hearted seeking.

The spiritual condition of the heart is so important because it is there that God looks to see what we really are. What we may seem to be to be in man's eyes and what we really are in God's sight may be two different things. In 1 Sam. 16 you may recall Samuel's mission and what the Lord said. The prophet had gone to anoint the second king of Israel. He called Jesse and his sons to a sacrifice. When Samuel saw Eliab he said, "Surely the Lord's anointed is before me." Was the prophet guessing correctly? How was he judging? The answer the Lord gave is well for us to always remember. Verse 7 reads, "But the Lord said unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him: for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart."

We cannot look into men's hearts as God can, for we have no need to, but we can get some idea what is in their hearts by their actions and everyday conduct. As we look at the world today and see it overloaded with violence and wickedness we can know the hearts of many is filled with deceit, licentiousness, covetousness, lust, hate, envy, murder and all kinds of sin and evil. The Prophet Jeremiah said, "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?" Jer. 17: 9. The question is answered in the next verse. "I the Lord search the heart, I try the reins, even to give every man according to the fruit of his doings."

My friend, as God now searches your heart, what does He find there? Are you ashamed of any of your heart's desires or meditations? Are there things inhabiting your heart you know aren't pleasing to God and which you know should be cleaned out? Remember you can't fool God one moment. It is possible to fool our neighbors, our friends, or family and even deceive ourselves, but we can't fool God. Heb. 4:13 says, "Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do." Many do not want to have anything to do with God and His word,

but a time is coming when He will have something to do with all men. Eccl. 12:13 informs us, "For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing whether it be good, or whether it be evil." God knows our every act and every thought. If we seek forgiveness now and our heart is right with God we have nothing to fear. Are you now under the blood? Have your sins been confessed, forsaken and washed away in the cleansing blood of Jesus, the precious Lamb of God?

—L. C.

(Continued next week)

CHAIN LETTER: As we go to press a letter from Weston Carver arrives (appearing next issue) about the chain letter started at Bassett C. being delayed some because of some accident.

LETTERS

From Oklahoma

Dear Christian Friends:

It has been a long time since I have written to the Y. P. F. for which I am ashamed. I know I've had plenty of opportunities but each time I start to write something causes me to lose control of my mind and I can't easily keep it on what I'm writing about. If every one had been shirking their duty as I have we just wouldn't have much of a young people's paper. I hope to do better in the future and try to do my part.

We certainly are getting into trying times and the world surely is getting deeper into satan's grip of death. Even the leaders and some of the supposedly most level minded men are of faint heart at what is coming to pass.

One time I overheard two school teachers speaking of the war conditions. When I brought the Bible in to the subject one of them declared that it was a "dead limb." He said that was proven when the end of time didn't occur at the ending of the first world war. I informed him that if he told his servant to tell a neighbor he was going to town in a week or two, and that servant told the neighbor he was going the next day, then when the neighbor saw that he didn't go to town the next day, that would not prove he wasn't going to town. That didn't make him lose hold of his idea, but when a man doesn't want to believe a thing, he just does not believe.

Some day, when God starts punishing man for his ungratefulness, that school teacher will decide that falling fire and brimstone isn't quite so dead as he would have had it to be. If he would just repent beforehand.

I guess I had better rest my pencil for this time and wait for another time to say more.

I would be glad for anyone to write to me. I will answer. My address is

Shawnee, Okla., R. 4.

A Christian friend,

Roy Marrs.

* * *

From Arkansas

Dear Readers:

After reading letters from different young people it reminds me I have neglected my part. I enjoy reading the different letters and articles very much.

I go about 8 miles to attend Sabbath school. A six months contest between the Junior and Senior classes ended the first of April. I won the Bible they gave for a prize.

Every other Sabbath we have young people's meeting after classes are over. We all enjoy the Bible studies that are given by the leaders that take turn about getting the program up. We also have services each Sabbath night.

We have our meetings at the home of Bro. Darling. We have no organ or piano but there are three violins in the possession of different members in the church and we make good use of them.

I've seen letters from the different girls at Hackett appear in the paper several times. I had the pleasure of meeting them in some of the all-day meetings.

As I close I leave this thought:

"Watch therefore for ye know neither the day nor hour wherein the Son of man cometh."

We all know that will be a glad home coming when He does come, but by all means let us be ready to go and share that meeting.

A friend in Christ,

Freida Willhelm

* * *

From Texas

Dear Readers of the Y. P. F.:

Again I feel the urge to write as it has been some time since I have written.

Another fourth of July has passed and we can realize more than ever what it really means to live in America. There is no other country today that has the freedom that we Americans have. A shadow of darkness has come over this entire world because of sin and its reactions. We too are facing hardships and sacrifices, but if we will only put our trust in the Lord, He will carry us through. These things must come to pass before the return of our Savior and truly we know His coming is soon. Now is the time to prepare ourselves to meet our blessed Savior, before it is too late.

Would like to see letters from more of the Y. P. Come on all of you—drop whatever you may be doing and write to our paper. I have received letters from girls in other states, and I enjoy their letters so much. Let me hear from others.

If it is the Lord's will I may get

to go to Campmeeting. If I do this will be one of the happiest times of my life. Am looking forward to this. I ask each of you to remember me in your prayers. I remain,

Yours in His service,

Frieda Griffin

* * *

From Missouri

Dear Readers:

Greetings in Jesus' Name.

It has been a long time since I have written anything to the Y. P. F. Even if I haven't been writing I have read all the good articles in the paper.

Yes, if the Lord is willing I am going to Campmeeting this August. I haven't been to Campmeeting at Stanberry for eleven years and I wasn't but five then and I know I will certainly enjoy it. I hope to see all the young people from everywhere. If we don't meet in this Campmeeting I hope and pray we will meet in the great Campmeeting of God Almighty. As we see the different things coming to pass we see the time is not far off.

I enjoy reading the *Field Messenger* and seeing the good work which is being carried on. Truly the harvest is ripe and the laborers are few..

I certainly enjoyed the all-day meeting at Butler, Mo. July 5. There were a few who I had never seen and others I hadn't seen for a long time. We had five sermons which I enjoyed very much. I also enjoyed the nice specials.

May our lamps be trimmed and burning when Jesus comes.

Remember me in your prayers.

Your sister in Christ,
Fern Williams

Editorial Notes

NOTE: We regret that several items in this issue, which should have appeared before, were overlooked, due to misplacement while the editor was away in Wis.

* * * *

I would like to call your attention to a poem in the *Bible Advocate* of the 14th of July issue, for deep that. It is found at the end of a letter to the members of the Women's Association. The answer to the last "two" words is all-important. Our lives today are preparing the answer. There is no better time to be serious about life than "now"—today.

And to repeat a statement I lined recently, but forgot what article it was in, I pass on something worth considering: "The road to hell is paved with good intentions." These words are worth repeating and remembering. If we intend to do better, read our Bible more, or become a Christian, may that intention bear fruit now! Let us be warned and take heed while we have life.

* * * *

It is hoped that all who received

expiration slips with their paper last week will comply by renewing and keeping in touch with the young people's part in the Lord's work. No one can afford to be sparing in their spiritual growth and edification. Wouldn't it be encouraging if not one name is taken off the list because of failing to pay up? Are you doing your part?

* * * *

It is indeed good to hear from many who are planning on coming to Campmeeting at Stanberry in August. We pray that the Lord will open the way for all to come who really want to.

Don't forget to take note of the Y. P. Report in the July *Field Messenger*.

—:—

Report of All-Day Meeting

AT BUTLER, MO., July 5

It was a great privilege for many of God's believing children to gather under the tent at Butler on Sabbath July 5 for an all-day meeting. It seemed like a regular Campmeeting with brethren from many places in attendance.

Sabbath S. opened at 10:30 A. M. with Eld. Clayton Faubion in charge. The congregation sang "Will Jesus Find Us Watching?" Eld. Faubion read James one. Eld. J. T. Williamson led in prayer.

The classes assembled with the following record:

Adult class: Attendance 20—Bro. Wirth (Nevada, Mo.) teacher.

Y. P. Class: Attendance 24—Bro. Clayton Faubion teacher

Children's Class I: Att. 3—Sister Reynolds teacher; Class II, att. 13—Sister Gladys Williams (Nevada) teacher. Total attendance 64; total offering \$4.31.

The closing song was "Joy Unspeakable". Eld. Sooter dismissed.

After a five minute recess services were resumed by singing "I Hear the Savior Say." Bro. O. A. Smith led in prayer. Eld. Faubion read Rev. 21.

Bro. Wirth and daughter Cleda sang a duet.

Eld. J. T. Williamson delivered an interesting and timely discussion on the Holy City brought to earth. (Detailed reports of all messages given throughout the day will be sent in).

Eld. Virgin Ward dismissed services.

A bountiful dinner was spread under the tent and all partook of the temporal food that was spread. We are thankful to God for such blessings.

Afternoon services opened at 1:45 by singing, Standing on the Promises.

A musical reading "How Does Your Garden Grow?" was given by Sister Opal Williams, accompanied at the piano by Sister Donna Faubion.

"Rescue the Perishing" was sung by the congregation and then Bro. & Sister Faubion sang the Stamps Bax-

ter arrangement of "Amazing Grace" and "O Happy Day."

Bro. Wirth brought a message on "Truth." At the close of his remarks the congregation sang, Farther Along. This was followed with a solo by Bonnie Faye Rooke "Safe in the Arms of Jesus."

"Where He Leads I'll Follow" was then sung and Eld. Virgil Ward spoke on "Weapons of Christian Warfare."

Song "Blessed Assurance" was followed by a duet "He Is Mine" by Bros. Faubion and Ward (Virgil). Then the song "Sunlight" was sung and Bro. Clayton Faubion gave a sermon on "The Pearl of Great Price."

"Send the Light" was sung by the congregation. Eld. Sooter then gave a sermon on "Obedience." At the close all sang "Whiter than Snow" and Bro. Earl Smith dismissed services.

Immediately following, as many as could drove to Rich Hill where baptizing services were held.

We sang "What a Friend" and Bro. Earl Smith offered prayer. Then while we sang "Whiter than Snow" Bro. Sooter baptized five, two of them young girls. One more girl came forward at the water's edge and was baptized while we sang "Are You Washed In the Blood?"

Bro. O. A. Smith offered the Benediction.

—Send in by Opal Williams

Report of Y. P. Meeting

AT MILAN, MO., JUNE 21st

With Lettie Mae Lippincott as leader we opened by singing "Standing On the Promises." Scripture reading was read by Blanche Smith, Matt. 5: 43-48. Led in prayer by Sister Leo Harrelson.

Minutes of last meeting were read by Sec'y Betty June Rodgers.

Variations of "At the Cross" were played by Genevieve Moore.

Reading by Blanche Smith, "The Bible" by Robert Hall.

Song, "I Need Jesus," was sung by Gladys and Alma Lea Pyle accompanied on the piano by Alice Pyle.

Dee and Lettie Lippincott then sang "Sometime," piano accompaniment Genevieve Moore.

Song by Leola Harrelson with her mother at the piano.

Song "He Keeps Me Singing" by Carl Moore accompanying on his guitar.

Bro. Pyle read several verses from Gal. 5.

Song by Faye and Lettie Lippincott, "My Prayer."

Reading by Betty June Rodgers.

Closed by singing "Highways and Hedges" chorus. Dismissed by Carl Moore.

About 40 adults and 12 children were present at the all-day meeting. Those who didn't take part in the Y. P. program repeated Bible verses.

—Reported by Genevieve Moore.

Loyal Juniors

What is the matter with the Loyal Juniors? Was the contest too hard? Or were you just not interested? Each of these sayings contains a good thought.

The prize goes to Norma Chipman, who was loyal to our department, even if she didn't know quite ALL the answers. Following are the correct answers:

1. Lost time is never found again.
—Benjamin Franklin.
2. A thing of beauty is a joy forever.
—John Keats.
3. Let me live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man. —Sam Walter Foss.
4. Treasure of wickedness profit nothing, but righteousness delivereth from death. —Solomon.
5. For some are born to do great deeds and live, As some are born to be obscured and die.
—Mother Arnold (In Sohrab & Rustum)
6. Princes and Lords may flourish or may fade. A breath can make them as a breath has made.
—Oliver Goldsmith
(In The Deserted Village)
7. Pray without ceasing. —Paul.
8. Cowards die many times before their death.
—Shakespeare.

TREASURES

Treasures of wickedness profit nothing but righteousness delivereth from death. —Solomon in Proverbs 10:2.

If we store up treasures of wickedness and do not heed God's Word we will gain no profit but may expect a punishment from God. If we try to please God and live as the Word of God tells us we will have eternal life.

This verse is certainly worth remembering and it shows it pays to live right and not yield to temptations.
—Norma Chipman.

SUNBEAMS

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Editor:

I will write a few lines to tell you what I did last summer. I helped my mother in the garden and took care of my baby brother, and what was more interesting was when we went to the meeting at Christian Home. There we met nice friendly folks. I would like to come to Stanberry this year to Campmeeting. We haven't any way to go. I like to read the little paper. Would like to hear from other girls and boys that read

Your friend, Viola Mason

(Hope you liked the prize we sent you, Viola. Write again sometime. —Editor).

Dear Friends:

This is our first letter to our friends. We go to Sabbath School every Sabbath. We have a new teacher, Mrs. Elroy Smith. We are going to

make a Scrap Book with pictures of everything God created.

We are five and six years old. We are cousins. Your friends, Jackie Smith Marlene Butler
(It's fun to make scrap books, isn't it. I've made several. —Editor).

Dear Missionary Readers:

This will be my first time to write to the little paper. I am 13 years old and in the 8th grade. I go to Sabbath school every Sabbath. My teacher's name is Mrs. Frances Smith.

I have two brothers and one sister.

There are six in my class. Well I must bring my letter to a close hoping to see other letters in the Missionary. Your friend, Genevieve Markello
(We hope this is not your last letter. —Editor).

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am nine years old and will be in the fifth grade next year. I am sending a dime to help the little paper. I am planning on picking blackberries and huckleberries and dewberries. I am helping my daddy build a house.

Your friend, Ben Lewis

(You must be quite a handy boy, Ben. Editor).

FROM TEXAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the paper. My Mother is writing for me. I am a little boy nearly seven years old. My birthday will be Aug. 6. I went to school last year and was promoted to the second grade. I can read some, but I like to have my mother read the stories from the Missionary.

I go to Sabbath school every Sabbath, unless the creek is up and we can't get across. We have our lesson at home then. We are planning on going to Campmeeting at Stanberry this year.

I will close and leave room for others.

Your little friend, Melvin Sweet

(We'll be glad to see you at Campmeeting. We are planning to learn many new things at our Bible school and we expect to have a lot of fun too. —Editor).

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the little paper. I am a little boy four years old. My birthday was Jan. 21. Do I have a twin? I have one sister and three brothers. All we have for pets is a dog named Carlo, and seventy-one little chickens we are raising without a hen. They like for us to put them in boxes at night.

My mother is writing for me. I won't go to school for two more years. My brothers are planting some peas today, and Daddy is plowing the peanuts. I will colse for this time.

Your little friend, Wesley Sweet

(Do Carlo and the chickens like each other? —Editor).

A NEW KIND OF ARITHMETIC

(Continued from front page)

It wasn't long before Elsie was walking by mother's side on the way to the Flower Show. In

her hand was a pocketbook with two shining quarters in it to spend, for this was the last day of the Show, and the florists on that day sold all the plants exhibited very cheaply. Last year mother had bought a lovely pink azalea for fifty cents, and Elsie remembered it now.

"I wish I could buy a pink azalea like yours," she said. "Wasn't it pretty, mother, and the blossoms lasted so long."

"Perhaps you can," said mother. "We will look for one as soon as we get there."

But when they reached the Flower Show there was only one pink azalea, and it bore a tag, "Sold to Miss Ella West."

Elsie was so disappointed she could have cried. She tried to find something else, but she could not seem to decide on anything, and every now and then she kept coming back to look at the pink azalea and wished she could have it.

Just as she came back for the tenth time to look, she saw the florist removing the tag and putting it back among the unsold flowers. "Oh," breathed Elsie, "is it really for sale after all?"

"Yes," answered the florist, "the little girl decided not to take it," so Elsie handed her two shiny quarters to him and hurried away to show the plant to mother.

That night after dinner, Cousin Alma came to see mother. She admired Elsie's azalea very much and then she said, "I think I know how you came to get it, Elsie. I was at the Flower Show this afternoon and while looking at the plants I saw a little girl come along with a shabbily dressed little girl. She spoke to the florist, and I couldn't help hearing what she said. It seemed she had bought your beautiful azalea, but she had found this poor little girl crying in a corner of the building that day. Some one had given her a ticket, but she was crying because she had no money and wanted to take a plant home to her mother. The little girl who had bought your azalea asked the florist to take it back and give her two cheaper plants instead. He did so, and each little girl went off with a pink begonia in her arms, and I do not know which was the happiest. I was so interested I asked the little girl's name, and he told me 'Ella West.' Do you know her, Elsie?"

"Ella West," repeated mother with a smile, "that was the little girl that you said did not know her multiplication tables in school."

"Yes, mother," answered Elsie, "you remember I told you about her."

"Ah, little daughter," said mother, "she may not know her multiplication tables in arithmetic, but she knows the law of division in any kind of table, and that knowledge will make her go thru life loving and being loved." —Emma Bush in Our Little Friend.

PRIMARY LESSON for July 26, 1941

Lesson Study: 2 Timothy 3:14-17.

Memory Verse: "The law of the Lord is perfect."

A WONDERFUL LETTER FROM GOD

It would be nice if the mail man brought all the little boys and girls a letter some day, wouldn't it?

Many years ago a young man named Timothy got a letter. Now he didn't get it in a post-office or from a mail man because they didn't have them when Timothy lived on earth.

Before we tell about what was in the letter to Timothy and who wrote it, let us learn something about Timothy.

When Timothy was a little boy his mother and grandmother used to read stories to him out of the Old Scriptures. They told him all about God.

Timothy was a real good boy and strong and healthy. He wanted to be good and do what God wanted him to do. When he grew up to be a young man he served the Lord and was a helper of God's.

Then one day Timothy got a letter from Paul. It was a wonderful letter. Paul had taught Timothy and helped him to work for God. The letter that Paul wrote to him was a message that the Lord had given to Paul. Timothy was glad to get the letter. It told him how that God wanted him to be always faithful; but he should always remember the things he had learned about God when he was a little boy.

The letter to Timothy is a good letter for us today. We should always be faithful unto God. Let us try and remember all the things we learn each Sabbath when we study our lesson so when we grow up we will still remember them.

Questions to Answer

1. Who taught Timothy about the Bible when he was a little boy?
2. Who wrote the letter to Timothy?
3. What did Timothy become when he grew up?
4. Who helped Timothy become a helper for God?

Something to Do

Today we are going to make some little lanterns to help us remember that God's word is a light unto us.

First cut a piece of colored paper 4 by 8 inches. Fold it in the center lengthwise and cut slits on the folded side half an inch apart to within a half inch of the other edge. Open the paper and paste the ends together. Make a handle by pasting two ends of a strip of paper eight inches by one half inch to the opposite sides of the lantern.

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INTERMEDIATE LESSON July 26

Lesson Study: Gen. 26:1, 12-24.

Memory Verse: Proverbs 16:32; Matt. 5:9.

ISAAC THE WELL-DIGGER

- 1—What became of Abraham's wealth after his death?
- 2—Why did Isaac move?
- 3—Where did he go?
- 4—Who went with him?
- 5—What caused jealousy?
- 6—What kind of a disposition did Isaac show?
- 7—Where did he finally decide to settle?
- 8—What promise did God make to Isaac?
- 9—To whom had God made this promise before?
- 10—In the memory verse, what does "ruleth his spirit" mean?
- 11—How can we learn to control our temper?