

# Sabbath School Missionary

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## YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

### I Go Fishing

I have a fishing rod and line;  
I have a lot of bait;  
I'm fishing in the morning,  
And fishing when it's late.

For bait I use a happy smile,  
Or else a pleasant word;  
My fish are just the strangest  
Of which you've ever heard.

For, every day I fish for friends;  
I like to catch them, too!  
Come, let us catch some friends today!  
I like new friends, don't you?  
—Olive Plants.

### Sharing

"These cookies are really good!" cried Kate, almost smacking her lips as she reached into the bag for her second one.

"Yes, aren't they!" agreed Kip, her twin brother. "And we got a lot for our five cents, too. Let's hurry and eat them so we won't have to share them."

"But Sue and Jacob's home is right around the corner. Do you suppose we can get them eaten before we get to their door?"

Kip grinned. "Why don't we stop right here for a minute?" he suggested.

They stopped. Kip took his third cookie. Kate glanced at it and a queer feeling came over her. "Sue specially likes that kind with the icing," she said.

Kip paused, the cookie halfway to his mouth. "That is right, and Jack's favorite is that chocolate kind you are eating." He, too, began to feel queer.

"Do you suppose we are acting very selfish?"  
"If we share the cookies with Sue and Jack, each of us will get just a taste. We might as well go ahead and eat them."

"Yes, I suppose so."

Somehow, however, they started once more on the cookies they did not taste quite so good.

They finished the contents of the sack in a few minutes and hurried around the corner and down the walk to their friends' door.

Sue and Jack rushed to greet them. "I am so glad you have come!" cried Sue. Mother is making candy for a social tonight and she says that we may scrape the pans."

"How nice!" exclaimed Kate.

But then a thought came to her. She looked quickly at Kip and saw by the expression on his face that he was thinking the same thing. They had come to visit at the wrong time. There would not be enough for the four of them!

"We will sit in here and wait for you. You and Jack go ahead," Kip said politely.

"Indeed, we will not," Jack answered. "It will be twice as much fun with you and Kate to help us scrape the pans. Come along."

After the candy pans had been scraped Sue brought out a little covered basket. "Guess what is inside and you may have part of it."

Kip and Kate guessed and guessed but could not think of the right thing.

"It's something Aunt Mary sent us from South Texas. It came through the mail this morning." Sue finally decided to help them guess. "There are four—yellow, round, and juicy."

"Oranges!" cried Kip and Kate together.

And oranges they were! Four large ones that fitted snugly in the little basket. "Which will you have, Kate? We will give you first choice," offered Sue.

"But you have only the four for yourselves. And they are not just ordinary oranges, they are special ones," Kate held back.

"What is the fun of having things if you cannot share them?" Sue widened her eyes in genuine surprise.

Kip and Kate looked at each other, remembering their selfishness with the cookies, and silently they promised each other that in the future they would always share the good things that came to them.  
—Carmen Malone (Sel.)

### BEE'S WORTH HIVING

B patient, B prayerful, B humble, B mild,  
B Wise as a Solomon, B meek as a child;  
B studious, B thoughtful, Be loving, B kind,  
B sure you make matters subservient to mind.

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### YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

(Of the *Sabbath School Missionary*)

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## EDITORIAL



### BE A LIGHT

Did you ever, when riding along the highway at night, notice the beacon lights? Perhaps some of you live near one. They are huge searchlights that are fastened in such a way that they throw their beams across the sky from one side to the other. A flash comes, lighting up the sky, then in about a minute there comes another flash, then another, and so on the whole night through. They are guides to the airplane pilots just as sign posts along the highway tell the motorists where they are.

Christians are beacon lights to the world. They show people the way to Christ.

Little children can be lights. "Oh!" you say, "We couldn't be beacon lights. We're too little." But let me tell you something. When you go down cellar to get apples or to the attic some night to get a coat, you don't take a huge beacon light along, do you? Indeed not, a flashlight or candle is the very thing you need. Children can shine for Jesus with a clear, pure light just like a candle. You need not try to be a huge beacon light; just remember to always shine wherever you are. When other children see how good and happy you are, they will want to be little workers for the Lord. You will be guiding them in the right pathway.

::

"Just little things done sweetly  
For the Master through the day  
Will shed sunlight o'er our pathway  
As we tread our homeward way."

Often the tone in which we speak has more effect than the words we speak.

## THE SOLO DUET

(Continued from last week)

She reached for her book on a little end table by her chair and leafed through the pages until she found "Springtime and Roses."

"I have never sung it much; mine is not arranged as yours is. In this book it is written for a duet and yours is a solo."

"Fine, let's try it together. Do you think we could without the piano accompaniment?" asked Marie doubtfully.

"I'll try," agreed Sadie. "Which part shall I take?"

"Oh," Marie exclaimed, astonished, "I can only sing one part, that is, just as my teacher has taught it to me."

"Well, all right, you lead, and maybe I can follow," smiled Sadie joyfully.

Marie started in, and before she had gone very far with the first verse Sadie was joining in with the most beautiful harmony Marie had ever heard. She did not know what notes Sadie was singing, but they were beautiful and the harmony was perfect. They sang through the first verse and the chorus.

Sadie, your voice is beautiful. How do you do it? I have worked three weeks on this selection. Let me hear you sing one of your own by yourself."

At this request Sadie sang a little folk song; then a number that she had composed herself, and had written the words to go with.

Marie was surprised and astonished.

"And I thought," mused Marie to herself, "that I could sing." It was not easy to put the difference into words, but there was a difference. Sadie's was a naturally beautiful voice. She sang wonderful contralto. Marie was happy to have found such a friend, and they became real pals. Sadie helped Marie with her songs and Marie in return did many kind deeds for her little crippled friend.

The day before the recital many orders came in for roses, but not enough for a wheel chair. Marie wanted Sadie to attend, so she arranged for a rented chair to be taken to the auditorium. Mr. and Mrs. Castle volunteered to take Sadie in their car, and the ushers were instructed to carry her from the car to the chair and wheel her down to the very front, so she could both see and hear all the program.

Sadie had never attended an affair like Miss Ellis' recital. As she was wheeled down the aisle of the beautiful auditorium it seemed to her that it was all a dream. The platform was loaded with palms and flowers, and the electric lights were arranged in beautiful colored effects on the mass of flowers.

The organ began to play softly. It rumbled soft notes in its deep throat. Then the notes grew louder and louder. Sadie was lost in the grandeur of it all.

Twelve numbers were to be rendered by the class. The twelve best pupils had been chosen to sing solos, and an award of fifty dollars was to be given to the one the judges should decide was the best.



"Therefore being justified by faith,

Stanberry, Missouri, Oct. 20, 1941

we have peace with God..." Rom. 5:1.

## "V" as in Victory

The civilized nations of today are crying for victory over the Axis forces which are causing so much destruction, bloodshed and sorrow. Our own land of the free is gearing itself so as to give increasing aid those fighting for existence against the vast armies of atrocity. And seems we will be in the conflict hind our own weapons of defense sooner than many wish. We see the "V for Victory" slogan appearing here and there — in advertising, a decoration on wearing apparel, and other ways. The cry of this slogan will increase and come to mean more to peace loving people as the present conflict continues and draws on the resources of earth.

The question now comes — what is the victory the Christian looks forward to? To be sure we are interested in the affairs of our nation for they mean much to us, but they are not the *most* important things in life. We know that should we gain the whole world and lose our own soul the gain would profit us nothing. It would all have to be left behind at death.

The Christian's viewpoint of life as a whole is vastly different from that which the world holds. The world looks at "things present" as all important; the Christian, knowing that the things seen are temporal and will pass away, looks *beyond* this veil of tears to eternal things.

That terrible enemy "Death," to those of the world ends all for them for eternity. To the Christian, even though death brings sorrow, yet he sorrows not as those who have no hope beyond this fleeting life. Death to the Christian is rest from earth's labors and sleep in Jesus. It is called *sleep* because there IS an awakening. Do you find full satisfaction in the faith and fact of a resurrection? Remember it is called sleep in *Jesus* because Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and the life."

While death is certain to come to

us some time, and certain to come in old age if not before, there is no reason for young people not to be prepared and ready—at peace with God. I don't mean to thrust the rough words "get ready to die" in their naked and raw sense, in front of you. However, I do mean to consider the cycle of time from your birth to the Kingdom of God. The world does not

die, but thru Christ comes life, for He is the firstfruits from the grave. Paul mentions about our natural body which is subject to corruption and decay, and that we are raised with a spiritual body — quickened by the Spirit. A great mystery is explained about the saints who are alive when Jesus comes, for they are changed instantly into an immortal being.

When Jesus comes and the trumpet sounds, a great victory will be wrought. "Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death swallowed up in victory." Verse 54. While it is true that the last enemy to be destroyed is death, which is destroyed at the end of the thousand year reign of Christ, yet the Christians are delivered from death at the resurrection when Jesus appears in clouds of glory. What a wonderful victory! What a grand and marvelous victory! Think of it!—to "be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of children of God"! Rom. 8:23. Oh what consoling thought! Do you have any faith and hope in such liberty and victory over death? Are you among the "we" of—"Even *we* ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body"? Rom. 8:23.

The very next verse holds an important key—one the world knows nothing about. "For we are saved by hope—" Does this leave our faith? Indeed not, for hope and faith are like Siamese twins they are so closely related. Hope is more than just wishing. We can wish without hope, we can wish without faith, but it is *faith* that gives substance, reality, and life to hope. How could one who has no faith in God and His promises have hope in the resurrection?

According to the degree of our faith so shines the brightness of our hope. If our faith is thin and weak our hope will be dim and not bring the comfort it should. Therefore don't you see the value of real living faith? Without hope the total morale of that person sinks below par. So we see why *faith* and *hope* are two of the great things of 1 Cor. 13, the third being charity or love.

Now back to 1 Cor. 15. We were thinking of the grand time when death shall be swallowed up in vic-

This glorious hope climaxes the wonderful 15th chapter of 1 Cor. Paul begins this chapter by telling he had preached the gospel by which they would be saved IF they kept it in memory. The first part of this gospel was "how that Christ died for our sins," "and that he arose again." Soon he goes into the subject of the resurrection. Now if people went to heaven at death there would be no need of a resurrection, but since no conscious part of man goes to heaven at death a resurrection is altogether needful else our labor in the faith is in vain. The apostle continues, dealing with the resurrection of Christ as proof there is a resurrection. He mentions a number that saw Jesus after His resurrection. In Adam all

tory. We know that "the sting of death is sin" and that "the strength of sin is the law." As a side thot, but important just the same, let me state that the law here mentioned was never abolished, for an abolished and dead law would have no strength. A dead law can never accuse a person as a transgressor so far as it is concerned. There is abundant proof that this law in 1 Cor. 15:56 is the Ten Commandments.

Backing up to verse 55, it asks, "O death, where is thy sting?" Yes where? It is everywhere for the world is yet full of sin and many are dying every day. The last part of verse 55 asks, "O grave, where is thy victory?" Today the grave still has the victory, and as we look at the warring nations, death and the grave are reaping a gigantic harvest—because of sin — sin — sin!

However *victory* is coming, praise God. Death will be swallowed up in victory for the Christians. "B thanks be to God (and may o thanks be sincere and abundant which giveth us the victory thro our Lord Jesus Christ." Verse Christ is the resurrection and life. In the old dispensation the ple had this promise of victory o death as well as we. Isa. 25:2 s "He will swallow up death in tory; and the Lord God will away tears from off all faces; the rebuke of his people shall be t away from off all the earth: for Lord hath spoken it." How fi is the next verse. "And it sha said in that day, Lo, this is our we have waited for him, and he save us: this is the Lord; we l waited for him we will be glad rejoice in his salvation." Ind those redeemed from death will joice in such wonderful salvation.

Present Victory First

In this study, so far, we have been considering the *future* victory — victory over death at the resurrection when Jesus comes with a shout and the voice of the archangel (1 Thess 4:16). However there is a *present* victory to be won by every one who can rightly expect to benefit from the *future* victory. The victory over death unto eternal life will be for only those who get this *present* victory. We do not and cannot get this present victory alone — we *must* have God's help.

Do you ask what are we to get the victory over *now*, in this present life? In short, we must gain the victory over the world — over sin. Matt. 1: 21 informs us, "And she (Mary) shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins." Notice He saves *from* sin—apart from, away from, clean escaped from, separated from sin. We are not saved in sin. For an example

we know no drunkard will get into the Kingdom of God. But if a drunkard is saved from the drink habit thru the gospel he may then be saved in the Kingdom. Likewise with any sin we must be saved from practicing them—saved from the sin habit.

In Rom. 6 Paul speaks of the time before conversion "when ye were the servants of sin." At that time we were said to be free from righteousness — that is, free from both righteousness by practice and righteousness by faith. Then Paul speaks of *after* we have accepted Christ as— "But *now* being made free from sin (both in practice and final result),

SWEET STORY

I think when I read that sweet story of old,  
When Jesus was here among men,  
How He called little children as lambs to His fold,

ness, for conversion is a miracle, begun by the working of the Holy Spirit. If the individual grieves the Spirit, sins against it continually, he will never experience this miracle.

There is one altogether important element we must have in order to gain this present victory. We took it up in the first of this article, but will stress it again. 1 John 5:4, "For whosoever is born of God overcometh (gets the victory over) the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our *faith*." You remember Jesus prayed the Father not to take the believers out of the world but to keep them from the evil in the world (see John 17). The world is opposed to God and does everything it can to keep people living and thinking within its orbit. It tries to keep people from thinking beyond it of eternal life and an eternal kingdom. It tries to get us to think it alone can offer that which satisfies, and never wants us to think of what God offers. We are admonished to love not the world, neither the things in the world.

We must get the victory over the world and all its sins. We can do this only by faith. First we believe God's promises of life are certain. Then we realize and experience His present saving power by being converted and saved from the practice of sin, and saved from the desire to sin. When we thus experience present salvation, present victory, we are saved from sins condemnation and are numbered among those who will get the future and final victory over death by the resurrection.

The germ of sin, the spirit of sin, the spirit of the world, which is the mystery of iniquity is cunning, for the wiles of the devil are sly and very tricky and are apt to trap us if we aren't *very* careful. Things that may not look harmful on the surface (the devil knows had to paint and cover up) may poison the soul or may just gradually lead away from God, and slowly take away our desire for the spiritual things of God. So we must have faith in God and His power to constantly help us. It is our faith that gives us present victory. Note Eph. 6:16: "Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked." Eph. 6:16.

Strong faith can quench all the darts (snares, temptations, etc.) of the wicked so that none can back us off the narrow way. We go forward by faith. When God tells us to leave this or that alone, we do not ask *why* and argue that we don't see any harm in them—no we just know He knows what is best for us. Eve got badly fooled—let us profit by her experience. Don't listen to the temptations of the world and they are life." Som. 63.

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can take place if your doctor tells us otherwise.

end (that victory) everlasting life." Rom. 6:22. To gain this present victory we most certainly must have God's help. "Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? then may ye also do good, that are accustomed to do evil." Jer. 13:23. We, of ourselves, can't change our own evil hearts—being made evil by birth but God can give us a new heart. "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things become new." 2 Cor. 5:17. We don't get a new body yet, for the new heart and mind comes first, and then we have a new outlook on life, a new viewpoint and begin to live a new life—apart from sin. This is part of the mystery of godli-

offers, and sometimes life itself puzzles us. The world puts up great arguments and wise (?) sounding philosophies to gain followers, but if our shield, our *faith* is strong enough we will go God's way even though we may not be able to answer all the world asks to its satisfaction. Nevertheless we rest satisfied in God's way for we are satisfied His way is right, His way is true and His promises are certain.

Before ending this already long article I desire to deal briefly with Rev. 15:2. "And I saw as it were a sea of glass mingled with fire: and them that had gotten the victory over the beast, and over his image, and over his mark and over the number of his name stand on the sea of glass having the harps of God." They sing the song of Moses and the song of the Lamb. Isn't this a song of victory? But victory over what? What is the beast? Without going into detail much to explain, Bible students from a study of Daniel and Revelation understand a beast to represent a government or kingdom. "The fourth beast shall be the fourth kingdom upon the earth", Dan. 7:23. "The kingdom, said Daniel would "thinly change times and laws." We understand this to refer to God's holy Papal Rome claims to have changed God law in respect of the 4th precept. The world follows this change in that they keep but we know God does not recognize this change. Other commandments were substituted for Bible commandments by this power. When it ruled the true people of God were persecuted if they did not obey its laws. Many got the victory over this power and all its laws by faith in God and in His truth. The effects of this beast power rule is still seen in the world today. Let us never accept any of its teachings which so many have unconsciously accepted. Let us have the victory over all false doctrines by abiding by the Word of God only. We get the victory over all sin and the world by living faith. God's promises are certain and true and will be fulfilled to those who follow *Him*.

"Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast unmoveable always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that your

Jesus said:  
ye do whatsoever I command

## EDITORIAL

First: We are in need of articles and inspiring letters for the Y. P. F. Just why our once faithful readers have failed to contribute such to our paper—well, I don't just know. Even if you had a good reason for not doing your part in the past few weeks, we hope you will now feel you have a better reason to do some writing. Please don't keep putting it off, just get your Bible, paper and pencil and get it in. Don't wait for the other person to do it.

Second: Last evening after prayer meeting a number of us attended a C T U meeting, the Y P F Editor's wife being Vice-Pres. of the local organization and the Editor of the Missionary (children's part of this paper) being the County Pres.

A speaker from away gave a fine talk against the booze industry. It emphasized how cunningly booze, including beer, is advertised. Also it was made clear that while many people say they hate drink, yet they do little or nothing to help stamp it out.

Booze is well organized, and as long as even those who hate it keep still, the drink business is prospering. Some may say, Well, people will drink anyway so there's no use in my saying anything. Yes and so many people going to keep on in their sin even tho we do all we can to get the gospel before them, but is that the reason for us not to be about the Master's business for us here on earth?

Just a few minutes ago an insurance man came into the office so drunk he could hardly stand up. I have seen him several times in recent years but I don't know he was so afflicted. He blamed God for his condition. He was looking for someone besides himself for the thing he had lost, evidently when he had fallen down, most likely. He would not give for a dime—would you have anything to give to him? Well, we pity the man, but we pity the soul, and there are many in the world so afflicted that need the gospel of Jesus Christ—when they are ready enough to think. Are we all going one way or another to spread the gospel?

Third: Just to remind you that

Sadie sat in the rented wheel chair and breathed a silent prayer for her friend, although she wished them all well, and enjoyed every song. Marie, being one of the younger students, had been placed last on the program, and Sadie waited anxiously to see her appear and to hear her sing. Finally she stepped out; she stood in front of a large vase of Mr. Elbert's roses, and began to sing her "Springtime and Roses."

Sadie was thrilled through and through. She was lost in the rapture of the song and her love for Marie. When Marie had finished the first verse and started on the chorus, another had joined hers. A beautiful voice chimed in with wonderful harmony. At the end of the chorus Marie hesitated, and the organ throbbed its soft accompaniment. Then Marie continued with the other verses and the other voice continued triumphantly, so clearly and so sweetly that the people around her listened—only listened. It seemed a planned part of the wonderful program, but Marie was astonished, shocked, and a little embarrassed, although she had rendered her song perfect.

The applause roared through the large building. Again and again the clapping hands begged for a encore. Marie hesitated and faltered as she arose and stepped over to Miss Ellis, the teacher. She spoke softly and timidly, words the audience could not hear. Miss Ellis then stepped forward and began, "This last number was somewhat of a surprise to me, as it was not given as we had planned."

Sadie then realized what she had unconsciously done. She knew Miss Ellis could not explain, and Marie would not understand, so she courageously spoke,

"I'm so very, very sorry, Miss Ellis; and and if you wish I'll apologize publicly, and tell them how it was.

The teacher had been moved by the child's voice and now she was touched by her humble words, so she requested the ushers to lift the little girl and the wheel chair to the platform. Sadie began as if pleading for mercy.

"I am really very sorry, but I simply forgot where I was lost in my music world. The song throbbed in my heart, and somehow it just flowed out without my realizing what I was doing until we were through, and I asked Marie and all of you please to forgive me."

The audience again applauded, and Marie smiled a pleasant smile at her frightened little friend.

"Thank you, dear, for your explanation. We forgive and accept. You may join our chorus, if you like, in a few songs while the judges are deciding on the award," said Miss Ellis.

Sadie sang with the chorus the best she could, until one of the judges appeared. He was a tall distinguished-looking grayhaired man. He stepped before the audience and the class with white envelopes in his hand, and spoke,

"First award has been given to Miss McCastle, and an equal amount has just been raised among the judges and is awarded to the little girl in the wheel chair."

An envelope was handed to Sadie containing fifty dollars.

"Oh—oh—" stammered the surprised child, "now I can have a wheel chair all my own and for keeps, too."

—Boys and Girls Comrade—Sel.

## SUNBEAMS

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Friends:

I am eleven years old and in the Intermediate class and my teacher is my Aunt Balzoria Schulze. There are six in my class. We go to the Nevada Sabbath School.

I have nine bantam chicks and seven large ones. We have two cows and three calves and two horses and two mules.

This is my first letter to the paper. I live with my grandma and pa Reynolds.

My name is, Leon Reynolds

(You must be a little farmer, Leon. Do you know how to milk? Write again. —Editor).

Dear Friends:

I am nine years old and in the primary class. My teacher is my grandma, Mrs. C. A. Reynolds. There are seven in my class. My brother is Leon Reynolds. We go to the Nevada Sabbath School. We have a little rat terrier dog and a little Pekinese dog and a little yellow kitten. This is my first letter to the paper.

Barbara Reynolds

(We are glad to receive your first letter, Barbara. You have some nice pets. —Editor).

Dear Missionary:

We are back home from Campmeeting at Stanberry. I had a good time. Wished I could have stayed for the program, but my little brother's hand made him cross. Dad had it lanced and it didn't hurt him any more. Then Dad wished he had had it lanced up there and stayed for the rest of the meeting.

I wanted to say good-by to Aunt Lena but didn't get to see her before we left.

I have started school. I like it fine. Hope I learn fast so I can write to Aunt Lena and my little girl friends.

Marie Williams

(Yes, we missed you at our program. I'm sure you'll learn fast. We'll be looking for another letter from you. —Editor).

### A SMALL BOY AND HIS FATHER'S PRAYERS

When Father prays, he doesn't use  
The words the preacher does;  
There's different things for different days  
But mostly it's for us.

When Father prays, the house is still—  
His voice is slow and deep.  
We shut our eyes, the clock ticks loud,  
So quiet we must keep.

He prays that we may be good boys,  
And later on, good men;  
And then we squirm and think we won't  
Have any quarrels again.

You'd never think to look at Dad  
He once had tempers, too.  
I guess, if Father needs to pray,  
We youngsters surely do.

Sometimes the prayer gets very long  
And hard to understand,  
And then I wiggle up quite close  
And let him hold my hand.

I can't remember all of it—  
I'm little yet, you see;  
But this one thing I can't forget—  
My father prays for me!  
—Sel. by Mrs. D. C. Williams.

### GOOD-NIGHTS

How do you say "Good-night" when you go to bed? To whom do you say it?

Isn't it lovely to have Mother or Daddy tuck you in under the nice warm blankets, kiss you, and softly say, "Good-night and pleasant dreams"?

There are many ways of saying good-night and there are also many kinds of beds.

The little Indian baby sleeps in a cradle, which is hung on its mother's back or on the limb of a tree.

The little birds sleep in the trees, while the animals of the field lie down in a quiet place.

You know how your kitten sleeps. She likes to lie near someone she loves. So does the dog, especially if the boy in the family is his master.

Most horses sleep standing up, but sometimes they lie down.

The elephant is a very large animal, but he is very timid. He sleeps standing up, and when there is a large herd certain elephants are kept to watch in case of danger.

The bat hangs himself head down when he goes to sleep.

The long-legged birds like the stork, cranes, and ostriches sleep on one leg. When that leg gets tired, they put it down and rest it and stand on the other. The duck likes to sleep in open water.

The owl sleeps during the daytime. He shuts out the light of day by closing his eyelids. Then, too, Mother Nature has given Friend Wise Owl a screen or shutter that he can draw sidewise over his eyes and so shut out all the light.

Our Heavenly Father is very kind, for He knows we all, babies, animals, mothers and fathers, and little boys and girls, need sleep. So He has provided rest for us all. Not one of His children is forgotten, and each has been given a way in which to sleep that will best rest him.

When God says "Good-night" to His children He gently draws a curtain and, as some one has said, "pins it with a star." Each mother puts her children to bed in the kindest and most loving way she knows and bids them good-night. Then God keeps watch all the night through, so mothers and fathers can sleep and become fitted for the labors of a new day.

—Alice S. Varney, in Zion's Herald.

### PRIMARY LESSON, Nov. 1, 1941

Lesson Study: 1 John 1:8; 2:6.

Memory Verse: "Lead us not into temptation."  
Matt. 6:13.

### JESUS, OUR PROTECTOR

We know everyone makes mistakes. It is hard to always do right. But some people do not seem to try. We must try at all times and the Lord will help us. If we sin, we ask Him to forgive us and help us to not do the same thing again.

It is best to not play with boys and girls who are naughty, because then it will be harder for us to be good.

People who say they are Christians must always do just the very things Jesus would do if He were here.

### Questions to Answer

1. When people say they never do wrong, do you believe them?
2. What can we do if we sin?
3. What if we keep on sinning?
4. What kind of boys and girls do you like to play with?
5. Do you think other children like to play with you?

### INTERMEDIATE LESSON, Nov. 1.

Lesson Study: Mark 2:1-12.

Memory Verse: Mark 2:10-11; Mark 2:5.

1. Locate Capernaum.
2. Why did many gather together?
3. How do you know these four men had faith?
4. Could Jesus forgive sins?
5. Could He heal?
6. What did He say and do to the man who was sick?
7. How did the people act?
8. After a person is healed, what should he be very careful about?

The other day a little girl was asked where could go so God wouldn't see us. Her answer was, "No place." Indeed we cannot hide from God, for He sees all.