

Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

Miss Kitty's Neighbors

Miss Kitty really had a terrible time. On one side of her beautiful green and white house lived the Timmons children, four of them, and the cat. On the other side lived the Leary children, four of them, and the dog. The four Learys and the four Timmons, to say nothing of the cat and dog, could not so much as look at each other without starting a fight. Sometimes rocks flew across Miss Kitty's garden. And because neither the Timmons' nor the Learys were very old, most of the rocks landed in Miss Kitty's garden. Sometimes a poor little drooping rose or a lily hanging brown and wilted on its tall stem, showed where a Timmons rock or a Leary rock had not gone far enough.

Miss Kitty thought about it and thought about it. She could not help thinking in the daytime when a noisy Leary shouted:

"I dare you to come out," or a shrieking Timmons voice answered, "I'll tell your mother if you hit me."

She thought about it in the nighttime when the old clock in the corner ticked off the slow, quiet minutes.

"If I were very old and very wise, I'd know what to do. Grandfather Clock, you are old and wise. What would you do?" she asked.

"Tick-tock!" the clock told her solemnly.

"Old and wise, old and wise," smiled Miss Kitty. "That's it. They are always told they are bad children. I'm going to play with them, and pretend they are grown up."

Next morning she put on her best dress, the new one with beautiful roses all over it. Outside, she heard the children. She thought about the flying rocks, and she reached for her second-best hat. Then she stopped.

"I must pretend they are grown-ups," she said firmly, and she took down the box with her best new hat in it. It was blue.

Down the front walk went Miss Kitty, pretending there were only proper children on the street. Wish! Whoosh! Wham! The Timmons dog chased the Leary cat under the hedge, down the walk, and right under Miss Kitty's feet. At the same time a bunch of dead flowers tied with Becky Timmons' red hair ribbon came sailing

over the fence and dropped right on Miss Kitty's beautiful new hat.

Miss Kitty took a deep breath and walked on. Straight up to the Timmons front door she walked and knocked gently, though she could see all four little Timmons' peeking at the windows.

"Ma's not home," called one.

"We didn't mean to hit you, honest," said another.

"Don't tell ma," begged a third.

"May I come in?" asked Miss Kitty.

Four astonished little Timmons' watched while she opened the door and sat down in the living room.

"Won't you sit down beside me?" she invited. "I've come to talk to you."

One by one the little Timmons' crept in.

"I want to have a party, for my neighbors, you know."

"That's us," shouted one Timmons.

"And the Learys," added Miss Kitty.

"Oh!" protested four voices.

"That's why I've come to ask your advice. You see, the Leary children are—you understand—a little childish in their ways. It's hard to plan a party to include them, but I thought if you all would help, we might show them it's really much better form to be sociable than to fight. We'll have games, of course. You must help choose them. And you must help the Leary children if they don't know our games. Now what should we have to eat?"

A long hour afterwards Miss Kitty walked home. But she did not stay. She stopped long enough to straighten the best new hat. Then she walked over to the Leary house. Can you guess what happened? Yes, she told them about the party. She asked them to help her make it fun, and of course in quite a grown-up way she asked them to help show the Timmons' how to behave.

The party was a big success. The Timmons' and the Learys ate quarts of ice cream and pounds of cake. It was really too bad that right in the middle of the party came a telegraph boy with a message from Lou Ellen, Miss Kitty's favorite niece.

Miss Kitty read the telegram and called her guests to her.

"I am so sorry. I must leave as soon as the
(Continued on page 8)

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

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EDITORIAL

THE "CHEER" BOX

Do you ever become restless on a rainy afternoon and wish for something to do? Or after you have been ill do you sometimes sit by the window wishing you could be outdoors and play?

Well, a "cheer" box would help you pass many a pleasant hour. Why not start such a box this very day? It may be any size you wish, but it really should be larger than a shoe box.

Save all of your mother's thread spools and tin spools that have held adhesive tape. Instead of throwing away the sticks from candy suckers, put them in the box, along with pieces of tinfoil, cellophane and the colored paper from the inside of greeting card envelopes. Be sure to save plenty of string, ribbons and bits of lace and bright colored silk from mother's sewing scraps. Oh! yes, if you have English walnuts to eat, save the shells, also some coconut shells if possible. You might even include some duck or turkey feathers in your collection.

After the box has been fed for a few weeks, there may come a day when your chum is visiting you and it is too cold to play outdoors. Then you'll be surprised how much fun you can have making little ornaments and playthings. You might even loan the box to a neighbor boy or girl who has a broken leg and must sit quietly for hours.

So start saving for your box right now. Some day I may come to see you and show you how to make many pretty things.

::

Colored Candy

I bought some pretty colored candy
With all my spending money,
But now I wish I'd saved it,
My dinner tastes so funny. —Sel.

Are you a little worker for Jesus? There is something you can find to do for Him every day in the year.

THE SONG OF A BIRD

Little Nell sat out in the swing under the big elm tree, swinging slowly back and forth. She was listening to the little bird singing so sweetly in the top of the big tree. It had a dear little nest up there, and was very happy.

Nell loved to sit out there and dream about what wonderful things she was going to do in the world some day. With the cool wind blowing her curls about, and the little brook running under the fence, where the moss was soft and green and the violets bloomed; it was nice out there, and she loved to dream.

But what about mamma; what do you suppose she was doing? Had she had time to listen to the little warbler out in the big tree? Nell had not given it a thought until she heard the baby cry, and mamma called her in. She went a little reluctantly, for Nell did not like housework and got very tired of nursing, though she loved her little baby sister very dearly.

"Where have you been, Nellie, dear?" asked mamma. "I've needed you to help with baby. I'm very busy today."

"I've been out in the swing, listening to the bird singing," said Nell. "Didn't you hear it, Mamma? I just thought it would break its little throat singing so joyfully."

"No, dear, I've been so worried I have not heard much this morning," and her pale, tired face made Nell think.

"I wonder if I couldn't begin to do some of the wonderful things I've thought about. I believe I'll try." An idea came to her quickly, as they usually did.

I will just take home for my great big world
And I'll borrow the song of that little bird,
And I'll wear a face that will match the hue
Of all the flowers that ever grew,
And the sweet perfume of the violet's breath,
On the wings of love I'll scatter myself,
Till my whole big world has grown so sweet
That angels' smiles our own shall meet.

—By Mary Harper, Publisher Unknown.

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WHY NOT—

Read one chapter from the Bible each day?

Do or say at least one thing each day to call small children's attention to Christianity, if there are any in your home?

Each Sabbath ask yourself a questions disbelievers are likely to ask, and find your answer in the Bible? Keep your reference for future use.

Write an article one Sabbath each month (even though it be small) for the little Missionary?
—Avis Hicks

::

Poor Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
He was too tired to run.
You see, he forgot to drink his milk,
And so he missed the fun. —Sel.



"God looketh down from heaven

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upon the children of men—" Ps. 53:2

THE RADIO STATION OF LIFE

Let's tune in on the radio, — but which station? It seems that on God's Holy Sabbath Day there is more worldliness going on over the air than at other times. So instead of tuning in on the radio let's try tuning in on ourselves a little while.

First let us tune in on our thoughts. What have we been thinking about today? Have they been pure, wholesome thoughts? We hope they have not been evil ones. Let us turn from them if they have and think on the following.

(a) "We have thought of thy loving kindness O God, in the midst of thy temple." Ps. 48:9.

(b) "The thoughts of the righteous are right, but the counsels of the wicked are deceit." Prov. 12:5.

(c) "Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thoughts shall be established." Prov. 16:3.

Second, let us tune in on our heart. Some might ask, how could the heart have anything to do with our Christian lives? Let us look into the Scriptures and take the Bible view.

(a) "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life." Prov. 4:23.

b) "For as he thinketh in his heart, so is he." Prov. 23:7.

(c) "Whoso keepeth the commandment, shall feel no evil thing; and a wise man's heart discerneth both time and judgment." Eccl. 8:5.

(d) "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Matt. 5:8.

(e) Let us be like Jesus for He is meek and lowly in heart. Read Matt. 11:29.

(f) "A good man out of the good treasure of his heart, bringeth forth that which is good; and an evil man out of the evil treasure of his heart, bringeth forth that which is evil; for out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh." Luke 6:45.

Third. For our third and last station, let us tune in on our tongue, lips and mouth. Oh, what good Christians we could be if these Clacking gossiping members were pure and free from sin. The Bible has much

to say about each member. We will consider a few of them.

(a) "Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile." Psalm 34:13.

(b) "A wholesome tongue is a tree of life." Prov. 15:4.

(c) "A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger." Prov. 15:1.

(d) "But the tongue can no man tame: it is an unruly member full of deadly poison." James 3:8.

(e) "For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation." Prov. 10:10.

These verses show we have much to consider and heed and much studying of the Scriptures to do in order that we may learn just how to be a true Christian.

Let us try to make ourselves a profitable radio station, trying to let our light shine to the unsaved about us. We must also be careful that our eyes see no evil, that our hands do no evil and that our feet are not turned in the direction to do mischief.

Let us try to do as Paul did. (1st Cor. 9:27), "But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means when I have preached to others I myself should be a castaway."

—By Genevieve Moore.

—IF—

If you were a minister would you expect to build houses for a living? No, of course you wouldn't, but you might have to if all believed like some do? Because I myself, and I am but thirteen years old, have heard many say that we were not meant to pay tithes here or now.

Why should we pay tithes and offerings and who to? If Jesus needs money can't He get it? When we pay tithes it goes to our ministers so they can get out and preach the gospel to those that need it. In that way it is helping ourselves and also people who never heard about Jesus.

Are we not Jesus' disciples? Well, I think we should be! When Jesus left one of the last things He asked was that His lambs be fed. Who did

He mean—just us or anybody that would accept? Jesus said He was no respecter of persons, so He must mean everybody. Of course if we are saved we must live right, but we are also supposed to help others learn of Jesus. If we just sit home and try to live right so we will be saved what help are we giving others? None, except that a good example helps those close by, but what about those far away? But you may say, What can I do about it? I can't go and tell them. To be sure we all can't go out and preach but if we pay our tithes and offerings to the ministers aren't we helping? I think so, but many forget Malachi 3:8.

—By Lorine Wells.

THOUGHTS ON ONE OF PAUL'S LETTERS

In a study of the book of Galatians if we know Paul's special reason for writing these brethren and the chief burden of his message it will help us much in understanding the book as a whole.

It was not easy work for Paul to build up churches here and there and hold them together. Most if not all of his letters to the various churches contain warnings against false brethren and false doctrines, or of evil creeping in among them one way or another.

In the 1st chapter of Galatians Paul almost stands in doubt of these brethren. He says, "I marvel that ye are so soon removed from him that called you unto the grace of Christ unto another gospel: which is not another; but there be some that trouble you, and would pervert the gospel of Christ." Verses 6-7.

Some troublemakers had come along with a doctrine contrary to the grace of Christ. He speaks of such in Ch. 2 saying, "And because of false brethren unawares brought in who came in privily to spy out our liberty which we have in Christ Jesus, that they might bring us into bondage. To whom we gave place by subjection, no, not for an hour; that the truth of the gospel might continue with you."

Now we note the apostle's strong statement in the first chapter. "But

though we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed." Then he practically repeats this, possibly for emphasis. Thus we see how he condemned those with a false message.

But now, what false message was being brought to the Galatians? The last chapter makes it plain, though it is mentioned all through this book. The writer says, "As many as desire to make a fair shew in the flesh, they constrain you to be circumcised..." Some were bringing in the law of Moses or book of the law, and trying to get the Galatian brethren to do things contained therein, which things had been fulfilled in Christ, and circumcision was one of them.

Paul begins to question them in the first part of chapter three after this manner: "O foolish Galatian, who hath bewitched you, that ye should not obey the truth, before whose eyes Jesus Christ hath been evidently set forth, crucified among you?" Verse 1. Christ and Him crucified had been preached to them by Paul for he said, "But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ—"

Continuing his questioning he asks, "This only would I learn of you, Received ye the Spirit by the works of the law, or by the hearing of faith?" Here the law is brought in. Was it the Ten Commandment law? Some would have us believe it was. However verse 10 shows it was the "book of the law." This book was separate from the Ten commandments on stone. The decalog on stone was placed inside of the ark of the covenant, but the book of the law written by Moses, God directing him, was placed by the side or at the side of or near the ark. So if one law was inside and one was outside there certainly had to be two separate and distinct laws—no getting around it.

Furthermore the Ten Commandment law was not a law of works. Let us look at it and see. "Thou shalt not kill." Is that a rule of works? Does it require us to DO some works? "Thou shalt not steal." Is that a command to carry out some works? Even the Sabbath is not works, but rather refraining from work and resting and worshipping God. On the other hand the "book of the law" was full of works—things they must do. Circumcision was one of them.

Paul had asked of the Galatians if they had received the Spirit by the works of the law or by the hearing of faith? Paul had preached to them the pure Gospel of Christ and they had received the Spirit of God by the hearing of faith—through believing. Then comes his third questions: "Are ye so foolish? having begun in the Spirit, are ye now made perfect by

the flesh?" (that is, circumcision for one thing). They could not grow in grace that way—by works of the law of works. To further answer those who contend Paul was against the Ten Commandments let me ask, do you think any one could receive the Spirit of God who did not obey this law but broke it wilfully? Could any one have the Spirit of God who was a wilful thief and violated "Thou shalt not steal"? Take each precept and ask a similar question.

Then Paul takes up faith, righteousness and justification, and picks out Abraham as an example of a true believer. "Even as Abraham believed God and it was accounted to him for righteousness." Gal. 3:6. The great promises had been made to faithful Abraham, and to get in on the blessing coming to him and his seed, listen—"Know ye therefore that they which are of faith, the same are the children of Abraham." Verse 7. Later on he shows that faith has action—that is baptism, by which act they show their faith in Christ and thru it become Abraham's seed.

In Gal. 3:8 we learn that God gave, or we might say in a sense, preached the Gospel to Abraham when He said, "In thee shall all nations be blessed." How? Through his seed which was Christ. Christ and Him crucified is the Gospel. This includes faith, repentance, baptism, a new life, etc., for this all comes in under true, living faith.

So we understand it was the "book of the law" that was our schoolmaster that brought us to Christ or up to the cross. All the ceremonies and sacrifices continually pointed toward the one to come who would make the One great, complete and all-sufficient sacrifice. The offering of animals only brought figurative justification, but now we are justified by faith in Christ and what *He had done* for us. Circumcision is now of the heart—putting off the old man of sin.

Then in Gal. 5 when Paul said to stand fast in the liberty thru Christ and not get entangled with the yoke of bondage, he is not talking about the Ten Commandments. It is not a yoke of bondage. If some think contrariwise then consider this. Is it bondage to you not to be permitted by God's holy law to make graven images? Is it bondage to you not to be allowed to take God's name in vain? or not to be allowed to steal? If the carnal nature in some wants to do the things God forbids then they are at enmity with God.

Much more could be written on this wonderful book of Galatians but we will leave it now. If any have questions to ask from this book for our "Question Dept" we would be very glad to receive them. "The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit."

—Editor.

A VISIT TO BETHLEHEM

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see the thing which is come to pass." Luke 2:15.

Augustine desired to have seen three things before he died—Rome in her imperial glory, Paul in the pulpit, Christ in the flesh. Cato is said to have repented of three errors—that he had ever spent a day idle, that he had ever revealed a secret, that he had ever journeyed by water rather than by land. Thals gives thanks for three things—that he was not born a beast, that he was born a man, that he drew his first breath in Greece. "And I, poor I," says quaint old Dyer, who quotes the words of these worthies, "desire to see three things also—Babylon's ruin, Satan's binding, and Immanuel's reign."

Thus everybody seems to have had his triple crown for a wishing-cap. And I once thought I had a right to cherish a most innocent longing of my own. But I went a step farther, and desired to see four things before I died. Yet all these four were embraced in one. I wanted to go to Bethlehem, in Syria; for there I should find the tomb of Rachel, the residence of Ruth, the sheep-cote of David, and the birthplace of Jesus.

They used to tell me that the village must be quite insignificant now and never was very notable either for size or beauty. I was prepared for that, for the prophet had said of it, many hundred years ago, that it was "little among the thousands of Judah." And none of these four localities can be fixed beyond scholarly dispute. I felt, however, that all the grand natural features of the region would have remained undisturbed.

The hills around which on one remembered night "the distant hallelujahs stole" could not be removed. Many of the harvest-plains where the Moabitish damsel gleaned for barley would be found, most likely, laden with their yearly yield. In some still evening I would go out under the stars, and strive to imagine how near I was to the spot where the good kinsman Boaz abode after he introduced his beautiful bride to his home. And I had a good deal of confidence in respect to the site of Jacob's great sorrow, when he buried by the wayside the mother of Joseph and Benjamin, that wife for whom he had toiled so loyally that the seven years of his service seemed but a few days for the love he bore her. And surely one could discover many a field, somewhere along the verdured slopes, now terraced for vines, figs, and olives, upon which he could picture the ruddy-cheeked son of Jesse, tending his father's flocks and gathering the exquisite images for future Psalms. But there is no reason for concealing

that my main desire was to reach that elevated outlook where those nameless shepherds were watching in the night when Jesus was born.

Now, I have lived to have my wish four times already. For this I am unaffectedly humble and thankful. But the visits have dissipated and destroyed many of the sweet illusions of my life. Few persons there are who will find their way so far into the Orient as to see with their own eyes those hills of green, with yellowish quarries of stone along the ridges, those narrow, regular, steep streets, built up on either side with unornamented dwellings flat-roofed and surmounted occasionally with modest domes.

And it may as well be admitted that something is saved in the loss. All of us can venture to visit the village in imagination. One may, perhaps, congratulate himself who attempts nothing beyond. For it is a somewhat humiliating fact that many a Biblical locality disappoints an enthusiastic traveller most cruelly when he reaches it, and rudely disenchant the really reverent mind of some of its preconceived notions most tenderly held.

It is not, therefore, an actual invitation to visit Bethlehem as a tourist that I bring to you today from the text. Go back with me a historic period of nearly nineteen hundred years in imagination, and I will be content to have you see this little city as it once was. Luke shall furnish us with a guide-book. He alone relates the story in the Gospel he wrote—just as Matthew alone tells about the visit of those "wise men" who saw the star in the east. Thus we "go now even to Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass." We will study the shepherd's vision, then start on their errand.

I. The vision is singularly poetic and fascinating. A tradition which may possibly be true says that this physician Luke was a painter. His artistic picture of the Nativity will please us all more even than the faithful photograph of the town which I brought home with me.

The story that goes with it is happily familiar. Out on one of the hills—they point out the precise spot now, as fixed by tradition—some shepherds were tending their flocks. An angel appeared. He told them to go immediately into the town and look for an infant, who had been born that day. And even as he spoke, there came a great burst of music in the air. They knew the song was sung by a large celestial choir, but the words were what they noticed most. These were in their own tongue, and they remembered them afterwards: "Glory to God in the highest; and on earth peace, good-will toward men!"

With the direction was coupled this announcement: "Unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord." Every word here is full of meaning. Every conceivable question finds an answer in this one crowded sentence.

Whom were they going to see? A Savior. Here occurs that wonderful word which means so much to each human soul that is lost. God promised long ago that He would send a Savior into this wretched world; . . . There are those at the present day who cavil at the frequent mention of men's need. They say impatiently, "You preachers are always talking about sin, sin, sin, till everybody is tired." Very well: sin is the most notable thing in this universe. It is the one abominable thing that God hates. It lies directly between God and man all the time. Some disposal has to be made of it instantly or not a soul on earth can be brought back to God with any hope of life. Just there the Almighty interferes; He says, with grace shining in His eyes: "Thou shalt know that I the Lord am thy Savior and thy Redeemer, the mighty one of Jacob." That very proclamation is what is fulfilled in this song of the angels at Bethlehem. It was Jesus they were talking about when they said that there was born a "Savior, which is Christ the Lord." There is no other Savior for us.

What was the name of this Savior? The question turns us back to that marvellous old prophecy of Isaiah: "Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace!" Out of all these names the angels selected this, "Christ the Lord." The Greek and the Hebrew are put together. . .

—*Studies in Luke's Gospel by Robinson.*

Y. P. LESSON STUDY

APPLYING OUR HEARTS TO—

- 1—To what should we incline our ears and apply our heart? Prov. 2, verse 2.
- 2—To what extent should we seek after wisdom? Prov. 2:3-4.
- 3—If we strive to get spiritual knowledge what will we understand? Prov. 2:5.
- 4—What is meant by "the fear of the Lord? Prov. 8:13; 3:7. (Does the fear of the Lord mean we are afraid of Him and that we worship Him because we are afraid of punishment?)
- 5—What causes or prompts us to serve God? 1 John. 4:19, also verses 9 to 19. (Therefore we serve God because we Him,

believe Him, want eternal life and know that it is best in every respect to obey Him.)

- 6—What does Eccl. 12:13 instruct us to do? (Fear may also mean reverence).
- 7—Compare 2 Kings 17:22 last part with the last part of verse 28 and conclude what the fear of the Lord meant here. See also verses 25 and 26.
- 8—How may we please the Lord? Psalm 147:11.
- 9—When we fear and reverence God and hate evil what does Prov. 1:7 say this is the beginning of? (The margin says "the principal part"—of knowledge).
- 10—What does Deut. 10:12-13 say God required of Israel? (Obeying would result in whose benefit?)
- 11—Since we should apply our heart to understanding what kind of heart should we have? Ps. 64:10. (What does upright mean?)
- 12—Was David half-hearted in his praise to God? Ps. 9:1.
- 13—What was wrong with Simon's heart and what did Peter recommend? Acts 8:18-24.
- 14—What will those who fear the Lord do? Malachi 3:16. What promise is found in verse 17.

OUR LETTER DEPT

From W. Virginia

Dear Readers of the Y. P. Friend:

I didn't realize I had waited so long to write. I didn't even tell you about the Ft. Smith Campmeeting, did I? We really had a grand time. There weren't very many young people present on week days because of school, harvest work, etc. But we had a good program just the same and learned many things about the Bible. Even some of the older people and ministers learned things they didn't already know. We had a tent full both Sabbaths and had one of the best testimony meetings the last Sabbath that I ever attended. I enjoyed meeting many new ones there and getting acquainted with several I met last fall. I hope to find time to write personally to many of them before long.

We started on our way east from there and enjoyed our trip as most of it was new country to us. We spent a week in meeting at Horse Branch, Ky. They were so glad to have us there and it did us good to strengthen and encourage others. Then we visited Sister Par's children in Louisville, Ky., before we came on to Parkersburg.

On our way here we passed Fort Knox, Ky., where the Government has so much gold stored, and so many soldiers in the camp there. It is really an army town or fort. It is sad to see so many young men in uni-

forms. If only we had a nation wide all out defense for salvation how wonderful it would be. I hope we all are wearing *the whole armor of God* and are interested in *soul defense*. May we not forget to pray more than ever before in this time of trouble.

Here we are at Parkersburg, W. Va., in the beginning of what promises to be a good meeting. I have enjoyed meeting the three Leisure girls, Helen, Anna Fern, and Nelma, and Sister Mona Reed. These names are familiar to many of you. I know because we have seen them in our paper from time to time. It is good to meet and get acquainted with those whom we know through our paper. There are others here whom we had never met before. We pray we may gain much good from being here as well as bringing good to others.

The meeting here started a week ago Sunday night. We have not had large crowds yet but those coming are interested. We had hand bills printed and I helped Bro. Rodgers distribute them from house to house. It is quite surprising the different kinds of people I met in the community we canvassed. Some took the hand bills and said they'd come to church if they could, and you could tell by the way they said it they wouldn't be there. One lady (?) told me flatly she didn't have anything to do with church people and shut the door in my face without taking one of the notices. One lady demanded to know what denomination we represented before she would even talk to me because she had had trouble with religious (?) workers at her door. She turned out to be quite interested and I believe will come to services—I hope so. Some others who received the hand bills have come. May the Lord's work grow, and many be brought to salvation.

We had young people's meeting last Sabbath and expect to have two each—on Wed. night preceding preaching and on each Sabbath afternoon. We do not yet have very many in number, but all are interested and good workers and able leaders, and we feel that other young people will soon become interested. We're praying for the effort being put forth here. Won't you pray for it, too?

I hope all of our new readers are enjoying our paper and we want all of you to feel free to write in and tell us about it, or send in other material suitable for our paper. We like to feel that all our readers are one big family and that our paper belongs to each and every one.

We hope all of you will remember the meeting here in your prayers and we'll try to send in considerable reports from time to time of our Y. P. services here, that others may take interest and have Y. P. services in

their community. You know, we must make the Lord's service as interesting as Satan makes his or Satan may hold some that would be workers for Christ.

We will be for some time here in Parkersburg so any one wanting to write me may simply address all correspondence to Mrs. Opal Williams, 1423-32nd St. Parkersburg, W. Va.

Yours in His Service,
Mrs. Opal Williams
Chairman Y. P. Com.

From Missouri

Dear Friends:

It has been some time since I have written to you, or contributed to our little paper. I am very glad to see a number of others helping, including some new names.

We hope the new readers will enjoy this paper as much as we who have been reading it for years.

It is snowing today here in Stanberry, our first real snowfall of the season.

How I love the beautiful snow. It is so pure and white. If only we could be as pure as this beautiful snow which covers everything with a clean white blanket.

One reason why I have not helped with the material for our paper lately is we have been very busy moving from the farm into town. It is really a new experience for me as I have lived on the one farm practically all of my life. We are only about two blocks from our church, which will make it more convenient for us to attend Sabbath School this winter.

Would like to see more letters in the columns of our little paper as I think they are the most interesting part and shows the spirit of friendship and co-operation.

As ever your Christian friend,
Genevieve Moore

QUESTION DEPARTMENT

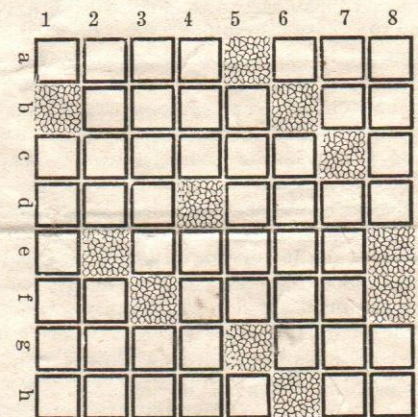
QUESTION: Was it necessary for Israel under the Old Covenant to understand that the sacrifices, etc., they performed all pointed forward to the Messiah or Christ who would make the *one* great sacrifice, thus showing faith in Him?

DEAD SEA.

The Dead Sea is the strangest sheet of water in the world. It lies 1,300 feet below sea level, and the huts and chemical factory around it are the lowest inhabited places on the globe. Nothing can live in the Dead Sea, and no body can sink in it. If you dip your hand in the water and hold it in the air it becomes white with encrusted chemicals in a few seconds.

What powers in the last days will attempt to seize the fabulous treasures of Palestine's dead sea? Ezekiel tells us very plainly.

A Bible Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- a1—Father of Saul.
b2—General-in-chief of David's army.
C1—A Canaanite town in southern Judah. 1 Sam. 30.
d1—"...Lord, ...faith, ...baptism."
f1—"Then cometh ... to Simon Peter"
g1—"Behold there came wise men from the..."
h1—"...for our help, and redeem us for thy mercy's sake." (Same letters as found in the word *easier* minus one "e").
a6—A city on the coast north of Caesarea. (Same letters as *rod*).
b7—"...ye angry and sin not."
d5—"...your plowshares into swords"
e3—"For this cause I bow my ... unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ."
f4—First 4 letters in the name of a city of Arich. Gen. 14:1-9.
g6—"And Joshua the son of Nun sent out of Shittim two men to secretly"
h7—"And suffered no man to follow him save Peter..."

DOWN

- a2—Town of Naphtali.
a3—A valley of Philistia where Delilah lived. Judges 16:4.
a4—Son of Noah
a7—First two letters in the name of the man who kept the ark three months.
a8—"And behold the veil of the temple was in twain."
b5—One of Nimrod's cities in the plain of Shinar. Gen. 10.
c1—Last king of Israel. 2 Kings 15.
f2—"And struck a servant of the high priest and smote off his..."
c6—"And it shall bruise thy head and thou shalt bruise his....." (pl.)
d7—Levitical leader of David's choir. 1 Chron. 6:39.
e4—"And he said unto them, cast the on the right side" (pl.)
g3—First two letters in the name of one of Jesus' disciples.
g8—"Jesus said unto them, if were blind, should have no sin." —By Elaine Christenson.

THE HOUSE IN THE GARDEN

Continued from last week

"Well, well!" she answered, "so you would like a change, would you? Well, I'll tell you, Tommy, what we'll do. We'll go over to the Art Exhibit at the city building this afternoon. There will be a great many wonderful pictures there, and you can see what sort of a place you'd like to go to or live in. We'll play the game of being on a journey and being able to stop anywhere we like."

Tommy enjoyed the fine big building and the crowds of people who were there, and the lovely pictures of all kinds which hung on the walls. There were pictures of ships at sea, or rocky coasts with the waves dashing upon them, of woodsy places, of stately homes, of beautiful ladies, of little children, and birds and flowers. Tommy liked all these very, very much.

"Mother," he said at last, "we have seen everything but that picture over in the corner, and we couldn't get near that because there was such a crowd around it. There's a chance to look at it now, and then we'll say where we want to go."

Tommy and his mother had to stand on the edge of the crowd for a little while, then as people moved away they came closer and closer to the canvas which hung on the wall, framed with a flat, plain gold frame. At last they stood before it, and Tommy was quivering with delight.

"Oh, Mother, Mother," he burst out, "this is the best of all—I want the house in the garden! See how lovely it is—the sunshine coming thru the leaves, the little paths of stone, the flower beds, and the roses climbing all over the porches and one end of the house. Oh, Mother, I love this one!"

His mother pressed his hand.

"I'm glad you do, sonny," she smiled, "so glad you love the house in the garden best of all. Look closely at it, dear."

Tommy went a step nearer. He was standing right beside a little old lady—the kind he had thought might give him his choice of houses some day. She was speaking to a companion.

"This," she said, "is 'Home, Sweet Home'—the picture we've heard so much about."

Then Tommy took another look at the picture on the wall—and then he knew why he had loved it so. It—it was—it really was—yes, indeed—

"Oh, Mother," he breathed softly, "it's our house—the house in the garden is ours, isn't it, Mummie?"

And Tommy's mother nodded happily as she squeezed his hand again.

"Yes, dear," she agreed, "the artist who visited at Auntie Brown's house across the way painted it and had it hung here."

"I'm glad," Tommy murmured, "we can go right on playing our game—for that is the house I want most of all. It is the very nicest one after all, isn't it?" —Story World.

What do you do when someone want you to do wrong? Do you remember what Jesus said when Satan tempted Him?

SUNBEAMS

FROM TEXAS

Dear Readers of the S. S. M.:

This is my first letter to the little paper. My sister takes the paper and we all enjoy reading it, especially the stories and letters. I feel like I learn a lesson from each story.

I am twelve years old and in the eighth grade. My brother who is just older than I am is also in the eighth grade. He was sick with pneumonia one winter and I caught up with him. We enjoy studying together. We were both baptized this summer. Our first cousin, Kenneth Bryce and his mother, Mrs. Ruth Bryce, and one of our friends, J. M. Green, were too.

We enjoy having S. S. in our home. Sometimes when the weather is pretty J. M. and his parents and brother come over to our house and we have S. S. together.

Well, my letter is getting long so I will close for this time.

I hope that God's richest blessings will be showered upon everyone. A friend,

Billy Gene Bryce

(We are glad to get acquainted with you, Billy Gene, and hope that you write often. —Editor).

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my third time to write to the little paper. I am in the fourth grade and am nine years old. My teacher's name is Miss Dorothy Jennings. I like her for a teacher.

It is raining here today. I will close with a puzzle: biade ni em nda I ni ouy.

Your friend,

Virginia Lee Butler

(We are glad you remember to write often, Virginia Lee. —Editor).

Dear Missionary Readers:

Well, I am writing to the Missionary again. We had a good lesson at Sabbath School this morning. We studied about a man with an unclean spirit. The lesson was very good. We looked up on the maps the sea of Galilee, the river Jordan and many other things.

Well my puppies are sure growing. There are two black and white ones and two brown and white ones. Three are getting curly, but the other one has straight hair. Their names are Pal, Pard, Billy and Buster. Pal and Pard are the black and whites ones. Billy and Buster are the brown and white ones. Well, I had better not talk too much about the dogs because there are many other things to talk about, but my letter is getting pretty long so I had better stop. I wish you all good luck and trust in the Lord.

Gene Baker

(You are doing your part toward making the letter box interesting. I am glad you use the maps in your S. S. —Editor).

Dear Friends:

I enjoy reading the paper. My Sabbath School teacher is Mrs. Christenson. We make scrap books. When we learn our verses we get a star.

I am in the second grade at school. I like to draw pictures. I like to draw girls. I have a cat. It is gray. I have a dog and its name is Rags. I like summer the best because I don't have to go to school. I like to go swimming. I have eleven dolls. Some are rag dolls. I have a lamb and an elephant, also a teddy bear.

We just moved to Stanberry not long ago. I like it here fine.

Your friend,
Shirley Ann Baker

(You have written an interesting letter. You have a fine family of dolls and pets. Write again. —Editor).

TRADING LUNCHES

Evelyn had just moved from the city to the country. She loved to live on a farm and on her first day in a rural school was enjoying her dinner from a lunch box as the others did.

One thing that especially interested her was the way the children "traded" parts of their lunch, each getting something different from what he had brought from home.

A small boy in the front of the room suddenly turned around and asked "Who will trade with me?" holding a cold pancake so everyone could see it.

The others laughed and went on eating. Evelyn hesitated then went to him and said, "I'll trade two cookies for a pancake."

"Hurrah!" cried the little boy gleefully as he ran out of doors to finish his lunch.

"You got cheated," cried the other girls as Evelyn returned to her place among them.

"I don't think so," she answered as she put the pancake in her lunch box. "How would you like to have nothing but cold pancakes for your lunch? It's more fun to share with others than to eat everything yourself, and I'll have the pancake for Tip, my dog when he comes to meet me."

Let's take turns trading with Hubert after this," cried Margaret.

"Let's do," said the other, and because of Evelyn's example a poor little boy had a better lunch every day. —Light & Life Primary Paper.

MISS KITTY'S NEIGHBORS

(Continued from front page)

party is over. My niece wants me to come to her wedding tomorrow."

So she packed her traveling bag, and caught the last bus to leave town.

Two days later she came home. At first she thought she must be lost. Everything was too quiet. Perhaps the Timmons' and the Learys had moved away. She opened her gate. Thru the hedge she saw a red hair ribbon. That was Timmons. Beside it was a curly yellow head. That was Leary, and they were playing dolls together. She looked on the other side. Four boys were building a dog house. Four boys, and two were Leary, while two were Timmons. Up her own path came the youngest Leary and the youngest Timmons.

"Miss Kitty, do come and see," they greeted her. "We've been cleaning up the back yard. It rained yesterday, and we couldn't do much. Oh, Miss Kitty, it's been such fun to act like real grown-ups." —Storytime.

PRIMARY LESSON, Dec. 20.

Lesson Story: Luke 2:8-20.

Memory Verse: "The Father sent the Son to be the Savior of the world."

THE BIRTH OF JESUS

Joseph and Mary had come from Nazareth to Bethlehem. It had been a long, tiresome trip. People in those days didn't have cars. Mary probably rode on a donkey while Joseph walked.

The inn was filled. There wasn't one little room where they could sleep. Finally they decided to sleep in a stable where cattle were kept.

On this same night some shepherds were watching their flocks on the hills. Suddenly they saw a bright light and an angel told them that Christ, the Lord, was born and that they could find the baby lying in a manger.

Then many angels sang, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

After the angels were gone the shepherds left their sheep and hurried to Bethlehem. There they found the baby Jesus lying in the manger. Can't you imagine what a wonderful sight that was? They hurried to tell others about the child.

Today some people think that this happened in December. They call Dec. 25 Christmas, but that is the date of a heathen celebration. We do not really know the exact date of Christ's birth, but we DO know that we love Jesus. Instead of giving gifts once a year, we give Jesus our lives for all the time. This means we do the things He wants us to do, every day of our lives.

Now do you want to draw three pictures? First draw a picture of Mary and Joseph coming to Bethlehem. Then draw the shepherds and their sheep. Now, last of all, let us make a picture of the baby Jesus in the manger.

INTERMEDIATE LESSON, Dec. 20

Lesson Material: Luke 17:11-19.

Memory Verses: Luke 17:5; Eph. 4:32.

JESUS SHOWS PITY

- 1—Who saw Jesus?
- 2—What did they say?
- 3—Discuss the facts you know concerning leprosy.
- 4—How did Jesus feel toward the lepers?
- 5—What did He tell them?
- 7—How many were cleansed?
- 8—How many returned?
- 9—How did Samaritans and Jews generally regard each other?
- X—Why was Jesus disappointed?
- XI—When people today are healed, what should they do besides thank God?