

Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

Guess Who

The Master saw him mending nets
And said, "Come, follow me";
He walked upon the water once
With Jesus' on the sea.

He said that he was Jesus' friend,
Asserted it with pride;
But soon a rooster crowed three times,
And he his Lord denied.

—Bess Ayres in Junior Life.

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Jesus And A Little Child

One day when Jesus and His disciples went to Capernaum, He knew that they had been talking and disputing about something, and He called them to Him, and He sat down and talked to them very gently.

He asked: "What were you talking about on the way?" They were very quiet, for they were a little ashamed that they had disputed about who was to be the greatest.

But Jesus knew, and he said to them: "If any man would be first, he shall be the last, and the servant of all." That was His way of telling them that they should be willing to serve others, and that the little things they did in life for others were the very things that would make them great.

Jesus then took a little child and set him in the midst of them, and, taking him in His arms, He said unto them: "Whosoever shall receive one of such little children in my name receiveth me, and whosoever receiveth me receiveth not me, but him that sent me."

And then Jesus went on to tell them that if they saw any one in need of a drink of water it would be a very great act of kindness to give that one a drink in His name.

—Sel.

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THE COMPLAINING HABIT

Ben had fallen into the habit of grumbling about this and that. He complained about the weather; he found fault with his friends and

with the members of his family. He realized that he was doing this and wanted to stop it, but somehow, as soon as anything would not go his way, he found himself grumbling again. Then he came across this verse:

"When thou hast truly thanked thy God
For every blessing sent,
But little time will then remain
For murmur or lament."

"I see now what the trouble has been," he told himself. "I've been going at this matter from the wrong end. In fact, I've been grumbling so much that I've almost forgotten to be thankful for the things I have. Every time I find myself starting to complain about something I don't have, I'm going to say 'Thank you' to God for something that He has given me."

Ben found that the idea worked. It was much easier to keep out the grouchy, grumbling thoughts when he filled his mind with thankful ones. There simply was no room for the trouble makers and, after a bit, they disappeared.

Ben was surprised, too, to see how many things a plain, everyday boy had for which he could be thankful. There were many things like the sunshine, the flowers, his friends, his home, etc., which he had been taking for granted. As he began thanking God for these things, he had a better appreciation of them. One time, when his old habit seemed to be coming back, he took a piece of paper and wrote down the things for which he was thankful. The paper was soon full, and he forgot what he had intended grumbling about.

Let us all try to be more thankful and do less complaining.

—Sel.

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FOR YOU TO REMEMBER

Two eyes and only one mouth have you,
The reason for this must be;
It means, my child, that it will not do
To talk about all you see.

Two ears and only one mouth have you,
The reason I think is clear;
It means, my child, that it will not do
To talk about all you hear. (Sel.)

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

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EDITORIAL

MEDDLERS OR HELPERS?

Paul was a new boy at school. Because he was the smallest boy in the fifth grade, very pale and thin, the boys nicknamed him "Skinny."

Skinny was very mannerly and quiet. He obeyed the rules and was well thought of by the teacher and the girls. But somehow the boys took advantage of him, teasing him and sometimes even being rough with him.

Joe and Buddy, fourth grade boys, overheard the fifth grade boys plotting against Skinny. They planned to watch for him the next evening as he delivered the milk. They intended to tie his hands and lock him up in an old shed.

"I don't think that's fair," Joe complained to Buddy.

"Neither do I," agreed Buddy. "Still, it's not our fault."

"No, but we might do something about it," was the answer.

"Let's forget it; he's not even in our grade," said Buddy. "We shouldn't meddle in other people's affairs."

"But he's so frail, he needs help," insisted Joe. "I'll tell you what we can do."

(Now finish the story for yourself.)

A Message From Aunt Lena

Dear Nieces and Nephews:

How are you this beautiful Sabbath morning? We are all much better at this writing. I am sitting beside a large cactus plant covered with red waxy blossoms. I enjoy its beauty so much in the winter time when everything outside is all snow and ice. I have a lily that is budded too. It has large orange blossoms. Have you any house plants to care for and watch their beauties unfold?

If we had a silver dollar and just kept it would it bring happiness to others? Supposing it became lost; would the dollar be of less value? It

would still be a dollar no matter where it was lost or hidden, wouldn't it? It might become tarnished and it might not be of any use for many days or months or maybe years, but if we found the dollar we would be very happy and I think we would try spending it soon, not taking chances of its becoming lost again.

Did you ever think we might compare our lives to a silver dollar or other coin? Maybe, only a penny; they can be very useful you know. "Even a penny goes to church much oftener than a dollar." We might be living Christian lives staying at home, doing nothing, being hidden. We might get tarnished. We still would be worth a dollar but we are spreading no sunshine or gathering no interest.

The dollars must be in circulation to bring happiness to others. Money can buy flowers to cheer the sick. It can buy food for the hungry. It can help the ministers preach the gospel. We can figure many ways to spend a dollar can't we? But have we taken time to figure ways and means to use "ourselves"? Have we sent that card of cheer to some shut-in?

Have we written that message or letter to the children's paper? Are we looking for poems and articles to share with the many others who read our paper?

Are we searching for some kind deed to perform making others happy? Have we spoken that word of encouragement to the discouraged ones about us? Have we given that deserving word of praise to someone that is wondering if their efforts are appreciated?

Have we prayed for God to use us in some humble or mighty way as He sees best?

There are so many ways we might use "ourselves" to the glory of God. Remember the dollar is still worth a dollar when not in use, but it isn't worth one cent to anyone else unless it is put in circulation.

Lovingly,

Aunt Lena

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DAVID, THE SHEPHERD

David was a shepherd lad who lived in Bethlehem. His father, Jesse, could always trust him to take good care of the sheep.

Sometimes bears or lions would break into the flock, and David would take his heavy rod or his sling and drive them away.

David was always careful to take his sheep where they could get fresh, green grass, and clear, cool water.

If any little lamb got hurt, David would tend it in the best way that he knew, and if any little lamb wandered away from the flock he would go and find it.

One day David saw a wild animal trying to steal a little lamb. It came closer and closer, and David saw that it was a lion.

It opened its great jaws, and caught a little lamb and started to run away with it, but David ran after the lion and caught the beard under the chin. The lion dropped the little lamb and David carried it back to the flock. He knew that it was God who took care of him, and who helped him save his little lamb. He also knew that God was his good Shepherd, who took good care of him and protected him.

—Lillie Faris (Sel.)



"Seek the Lord and ye shall live."

Stanberry, Missouri, Feb. 26, 1942

"Hate the evil, and love the good."

Think No Evil

People think almost continually as long as they live. Sometimes people think evil thoughts. Such thoughts precede evil deeds, but even though we don't always do the deed we should never allow ourselves to think evil.

"For from within, out of the heart of men, proceed evil thoughts, adulteries, fornications, murders, thefts, covetousness, wickedness, deceit, lasciviousness, an evil eye, blasphemy, pride, foolishness: all these evil things come from within, and defile the man." Mark 7:21-23.

Since evil thoughts and deeds defile a person, what does God say about people who defile themselves? "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man defile the temple of God, him will God destroy." 1 Cor. 3:16, 17. Neither should we be exalted over good we do, or think too highly of ourselves.

Rom. 12:3, "For I say, through the grace given unto me; to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith." Gal. 6:3, "For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing he deceiveth himself."

We find in Gen. 6:5 that during Noah's day God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. As we read on in this chapter we see that God was so grieved over their wickedness that he repented that He made man, and destroy him with a flood.

Surely you do not wish to grieve your Creator, who has done so much for you, by sinning against Him. We cannot hide anything from God for He knows our every thought. I know that thou canst do everything and that no thought can be withholden from thee. Job. 42:2.

If any of us are guilty of evil thoughts or deeds, we should do as Peter told Simon in Acts 8:22. "Repent therefore of this thy wicked-

ness, and pray God, if perhaps the thoughts of thine heart may be forgiven thee."

"Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon." Isa. 55:7.

Then let us do as it says in 2 Cor. 10:5, "Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God,

out of children, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things."

Some think about God as in Ps. 43:9, "We have thought of thy loving kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple." Mal. 3:16, 17 tells us that those who think on God's name are His when He makes up His jewels.

Let us pray to God to help guide our thoughts and that He will fill us with His Holy Spirit that we will be overcomers and be in the class mentioned in Matt. 5:8: "Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God."

—By Miss Jessie E. Johnson.

Next week we hope to have space for the Bible Crossword puzzle made up by three Oregon girls. We know it takes time to complete a puzzle of this kind and we appreciate their successful effort.

DON'T PUT IT OFF!

THE ADVANTAGES OF BECOMING A CHILD OF GOD EARLY IN YOUTH

Young people who are reared in a good Christian home have the advantage over those who are not. They are taught and read to from the Bible as soon as they are old enough to understand. This training that a child receives in his youth will always stay with him even though he may, when he is older, stray away and become careless and indifferent.

Prov. 22:6 reads, "Train up a child in the way that he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." So very often young people "put off" taking their stand for Jesus. They have the idea that they want to have a good time first and when they are older there will be plenty of time to settle down and surrender their all to God. But this is a very dangerous attitude to take, and causes worry and grief on the part of the parents and loved ones of such a young person. If they could only realize that they are throwing away the most valuable time of their lives by letting themselves become so indifferent. One of the greatest dangers of this is that we never know when we will be taken from this sinful world. Perhaps this young person would be taken away before he was ready to make a start in his Christian life. How sad this would be. How broken and grief stricken would the parents and loved ones of this young person be!

Another danger in putting off becoming a Christian is that one may drift so far away from God and become so indifferent that God will cease working with him and will result in his never accepting God.

There are many temptations and evils to draw young people away from God, but if they will only realize that there isn't any real complete happiness in living and doing as the world does. What little enjoyment received from so living can never compare with the joy and happiness that we will receive if we do the will of our Heavenly Father.

Religion, just as anything else, takes practice to make perfect—or as near perfect as possible. This being the case we certainly can't afford to throw away any of our life by waiting just a little longer to become a Christian. We should start practicing our religion while we are young and our minds are active. Then we will have more time in which to study and learn about the Bible. It must be a daily and not just a weekly practice.

Eccl. 12:1, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth; while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say I have no pleasure in them."

—By Helen Carlock

PAUL

A HERALD OF THE CROSS

By Florence M. Kingsley

Chapter VII Continued

Myra had stolen away to her chamber, her heart still sore and defiant. Truth to tell, the mountain maid had received little training to fit her for the grave responsibilities of a Jewish matron. Nurtured amid the wild fastnesses of Lebanon, she had been as free and almost as wild as the birds that flitted among the branches. The sudden transition from the careless out-of-door life of a mountain peasant to the grave decorous household of Ananias, had proved more to the seventeen-year-old Myra than she had ever owned even to herself.

She was certainly very, very happy, she assured herself. Was it not a wonderful thing for a man so great, so wise, so beautiful as was her husband, to single out from among all women a humble maid of the mountains like herself? And if that were not almost beyond belief, there was the little Jesse, a small sweet copy of his father, to be loved and played with through the long hours. There was the garden also, and the house to be looked to.

Assuredly, there was nothing more to ask of the good God. Her cup quite ran over. And if, occasionally, she longed to see more of the great city in which he lived—strange fascinating glimpses of which she caught in her jealously-guarded walks to and from worship—she kept it to herself or confided it to the safe keeping of her two-year-old son.

The grave Jewish matrons whom she met in the synagogue, and even visited at discreet intervals, wearied her with their perpetual talk of religious rites and household economies, though occasionally they indulged in solemn gossip concerning the Gentile women. With bated breath they told how the Syrian wives deceived their

husbands, and beat and neglected their children; of the shameless and open way in which the Greek and Roman ladies went about in public without even so much as a veil over their painted and perfumed faces. With dark whispers of the mysterious and dreadful worship going on night and day in the gorgeous temples and groves of the heathen gods.

To all these things Myra listened with large grave eyes. It was all very strange, she thought; but not more strange than the story of Jesus of Nazareth, which she had first heard from her husband's lips. She had accepted it without question or comment, because he had told her that it was true, obediently adding to her morning and evening prayer a petition to the ascended One. Indeed, there were many strange things which were also true things. Her thoughts wandered to the terrible Saul of Tarsus, struck blind in an instant by a fiery vision, and healed by the hand of her husband. Because of this she had looked

be a Gentile—never, I am far too dark." Then she fell to thinking of the forbidden neighbor, of her pink cheeks and golden hair, of the molting eyes the color of hyacinths, which had looked so innocently into hers. "She is not wicked," she murmured defiantly, "I know that she is not; and how can I hate anything so beautiful? She asked me to come to her house today, and promised to show me her jewels and dresses, pink and blue, ah—and silver tissue. If only I might see them! Why did I speak of her at all; my husband would not have known. Nay, I will go if only to tell her that I may not tarry—'tis but courtesy. Aferward I will obey."

CHAPTER VIII.

A FORBIDDEN VISIT

Wrapping herself in her veil, Myra stole out into the narrow street, and in another moment with timorous hands was pulling the bell-rope that hung from the adjoining doorway. A Nubian slave admitted her; he had evidently received his instructions, for at the first faltering word, he smiled broadly and beckoned her to follow. Myra shrank back a little before the man's bold gaze, being half-minded to slip away again to the safe shelter of home. As if reading her thoughts the slave shut and locked the door, then with many bows and grimaces, which were evidently intended to reassure her, he again motioned her to advance. With a beating heart she followed her guide through a long dimly-lighted passage way, emerging at length into a large apartment, which opened directly upon a terrace, gay with masses of brilliant flowers. Curtains of green and white looped between the twisted columns of colored marble cast a cool light within upon the broad divans heaped with gay embroidered cushions, upon the gorgeously-colored walls, upon the carved and gilded tables, laden with cups and vases of jade and ivory, which stood about in odd nooks and corners.

The little Jewess in her dark robes seemed as much out of place in the midst of all this richness of color and ornament as a sad-colored moth within the petals of a crimson rose. She stood looking about her in a maze of bewilderment scarcely daring to move.

"Ah, my little neighbor, thou art come at last! Thou art welcome even as the breeze from yonder mountain."

Myra turned quickly with an involuntary cry.

"Nay, did I startle thee, little one?" and her hostess broke into a light ripple of amusement. "Come, lay aside thy veil, and sit by me on the divan."

"But I may not tarry," faltered Myra, drawing away a little from the touch of the white fingers. "My

garlands, weaved for them, for they may use them, for they may use their temples for offerings. Our God looketh not upon rose garlands. He is too great and wise — to terrible also. And our synagogue—it is not beautiful, is it? Tell not thy father, littlest, but I should like to be a Gentile, just for a little while—a day—a week. Would not thou, son? Then could we see the strange temples, all rose color and scarlet and blue, with pillars of marble set with gold and jewels, as beautiful as heaven. What harm could it be? Nay, thou art frowning at thy mother; thou art a man—an Israelite. Go thou to the good Rebecca; she may sing to thee a psalm."

The foolish little mother sprang up and surveyed herself in the quiet pool of the fountain; dimpled cheeks, flushed with the color of a ripe pomegranate, long lustrous eyes veiled with curling dark lashes and shaded by heavy masses of blue-black hair, a flash of white teeth through scarlet lips, such was the picture that smiled back at her from the cool depths.

"Heigho!" she sighed, "I can never

husband—"

"Thy husband hath forbidden thee? Yes, it is so. I am a Gentile, and worse therefore than an evil spirit. But tell me, do I look like a devil, little neighbor?"

Myra looked seriously into the fair smiling face, at the soft blue eyes, at the melting rose of the smooth cheeks, at the rippling waves of hair gathered under a coil of gold thread set with pearls; then her eyes wandered to the strange and graceful dress which fell in long folds of pale rose-hued tissues about the slender figure. She sighed.

"Thou art live — and angel!" she said slowly.

"An angel?" said the Greek woman, "And what is an angel, little neighbor?"

Myra's eyes opened widely, "An angel is—Why, angels dwell in the heavens, knowest thou not?"

"A goddess then? Nay, I have often been called so."

"Not a goddess — Oh no," cried Myra in horror. "There is but one God in heaven; there are no goddesses."

"That is what the Jews believe," said the Greek, lifting her eyebrows. "But now in truth, little neighbor, hast thou ever visited the heavens?"

Myra shook her head, "Wise men and godly have written it in the Scriptures," she began, then she paused and twisted the corner of her mantle into a little knot. "Also Jesus, the Christ, hath declared it. He come down from heaven and therefore He knows," she finished triumphantly.

"Who is Jesus?"

"He was the son of David — the Messiah."

"And what may that be?"

"The King—to deliver Israel."

"Ah, yes," murmured the lady indolently twisting the jewels on her white fingers. "Where is he now?"

"They killed Him—crucified Him, because He was so good, so wonderful, healing the sick, opening the eyes of the blind, and even raising the dead to life."

"But I do not understand little one; who killed Him?"

"The Romans—yes, and the chief priests of the Jews, who hated Him."

"Hated their king — and killed Him! Nay, that was folly; now He cannot deliver them."

"My husband says that He will save us from our sins."

"But He is dead, saidst thou?"

"He became alive again and went up into the heavens."

"And dost thou believe this tale, little neighbor?" said the Greek lady, admiring her perfectly moulded foot in its jeweled sandal. "Why is it better than the stories of Jove and of Venus, of Minerva — the good and wise goddess, of Apollo, of Mercury, and—"

"They are heathen gods," cried Myra. "It is a sin even to speak of them!"

The Greek shrugged her fair shoulders. "Dost thou pray to this crucified man, who became alive again and went up into heaven?" she asked, a mocking smile curling the corner of her lips.

"Assuredly, thrice every day," responded Myra, with fervor.

"Then thou hast two gods in the heavens; and but now thou didst declare—"

"Nay, there is but one God," declared Myra, positively. "I—I cannot tell thee how it is," she added confusedly. "I am not wise and holy, like my husband." At the thought of her husband she sprang up from the divan. "I must not stay longer, my husband will—"

"He will not beat thee, child — though stay, I am not so sure of that. Will he beat thee, thinkest thou?"

"Beat me! Ah, no," said Myra, with a little smile and sigh; "he loves me far too well for that but he will be displeased and sorrowful because I have done that he forbade."

CHAPTER VIII *Continued*

Y. P. LESSON STUDY

A STUDY ON 1 COR. 15:1-10

1—Who was Paul writing to in this letter and what did he call them? 1 Cor. 15:1, first 2 words.

a. What was he declaring? V. 1.
b. Had they accepted what Paul preached to them?

2—What would this message do for them? First part verse 2.

a. What thought is "if" connected with in the second clause V. 2?
b. What was there danger of their doing? Last part V. 2.

(Note: If they had once believed, but didn't keep it in memory and therefore went back, they would have believed in vain.)

3—In delivering the Gospel unto them what had Paul first mentioned? Verse 3.

4—Since the New Scriptures had not at this time been completed, what Scriptures had Christ died according to? See Isa. 53:3-11! Psalm 22: 13-17; Dan. 9:26, etc.

a. What do you declare is wonderful about all this?

5—Continuing, what further did the apostle declare? 1 Cor. 15:4.

a. What is so important about this?

6—Read and notice the witnesses of Christ's resurrection as found in verses 5-8.

7—Why was Paul so humble? V. 9.

8—To whom did he give glory or credit for being what he was? V.10.

a. Explain how grace can be bestowed upon anyone in vain?

9—Since from verse 12 and on Paul changes the subject somewhat, let us conclude our study by considering five important thoughts in V. 34,

a. First, what does the first word of this verse tell us to do? What words might we use in place of "awake"?

b. Awake to what? Next 2 words.

c. And don't do what? Next 3 words.

d. What do some lack? Next clause. (Does this condition fit the world in this age?)

e. Did Paul commend these brethren for their knowledge of God? Last part of verse? (Note also a condition Paul found them in as told in 1 Cor. 3:1-3. Here we see Paul rebuking them for an undesirable condition among them.)

10—In connection with the 3 verses in the above note, how did these brethren take such words? We find the answer in his second letter to them. 2 Cor. 2:1-9 and also 2 Cor. 7:6-10. Study these verses.

11—What lessons can we get from this study for our personal benefit in spiritual things? *Editor.*

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS PREVIOUSLY SENT IN

QUESTION: In the march around Jericho that lasted seven days, did the people break the Sabbath?

ANSWER: Since God made the Sabbath as well as man, He has a right to order man to do what He wants done on that day, be it a small odd duty or an all-day task. It would be a sin not to do what He might order done then. Israel obeyed God when they marched around Jericho on the Sabbath as well as other days of the week. Obeying in this did not violate the Sabbath commandment as they were acting under God's directing. Since it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath, whatever God told them to do would be "doing well."

Today God speaks to us through His word—there we find His orders. He is not dealing with a righteous nation now such as was Israel during the time considered in this question.

QUESTION: How do we show our faith in God?

ANSWER: James 2:18 give us the answer. "Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: shew me thy faith without thy works, and I will shew thee my faith by my works." The point is clear indeed. Our works — our actions — show whether we believe in God or not. Do we *act like* we really believe and do we have a usable faith? Do we really trust in God to see us through hard trials, and then worry not?

Many people claim they believe there is a God, and that there is some kind of here-after and reward. They may even claim they believe in the death of Christ to atone for sin, but yet go on loving the world and what it offers—that is, to a great extent. Maybe their faith is more fear than

it is faith, but even the devils believe and tremble.

Our works do not earn us one minute of eternal life or blot out one single sin. We live righteously as a result, a natural consequence, of true conversion. When Christ comes into our heart and takes control we will act, talk and live a righteous life.

To be sure some people have less faith in God than others, and they show it in their lives, their conversation being the chief measuring rod. Grumbling, fretting and worrying about world troubles, hard times or personal problems, etc., show lack of faith in God's promises and keeping power.

Let us live a prayerful careful life, drawing close to the Lord. It will increase our faith, eliminate worries and give joy and satisfaction which only a true Christian knows.

—Editor.

(More answers next week.)

LETTER DEPARTMENT

FROM TEXAS

Dear Readers of the Y. P. F.:

It is a pleasure for me to sit down to try to write to such an interesting little paper as we have. I can truthfully say that it is the best and most useful paper a young person can take, in my opinion. The older people enjoy reading it and always learn a lesson from each issue, at least that is what my parents think.

Let us all send in material for our paper that it may continue to be issued weekly. The day the paper comes is a day looked forward to around our place.

I have just finished reading a few verses in the Bible I didn't know were there. I'll tell you where you can find them so you may read them also. Read all of Isa. 3. Note especially verse 18. Is this prophecy being fulfilled? We also find a wonderful promise in chapter 2:4 of Isaiah. Won't it be a wonderful time when people shall not be troubled with war any more?—a time when the younger generation will not be called off to face death for their country.

Here in our state there are cards being issued to pupils and adults from thirteen years up. It is not compulsory for the people to sign now, but likely it will be soon. There is a choice of several different things and each person can sign for only two duties. Some of the duties are: First aid, communication, nursing of fire work, motor transportation, fire wardens, air raid wardens, and a number of others. I understand that these will be taught in school just like other subjects.

In our school we're also being trained for safety in case of an air

raid. There have been several speeches made by high officers of the army to the student body of our school concerning this safety in case of an air raid. Of course they are doing the same in many of the other schools. Won't it be a wonderful time to look forward to when there shall be no more wars. We, the children of God, will have everlasting peace and safety with our Savior Jesus Christ. There with our Savior we shall have comfort and joy. These are just a few of the many great promises made by the Lord to His children.

We were fortunate to have Elder Ennis Hawkins in our community for a day or two and to have a very good sermon delivered to the people who attended. We hope we shall soon have a meeting in our community.

As my letter is getting rather long I will close and leave room for others. When I start writing to our paper I hardly know when to stop.

May the Lord's blessings be upon everyone is my prayer.

Yours in His service,
Ohleen Bryce

FROM COLORADO

Dear Y. P. F. Readers:

Hello! everybody. At last I've started a letter, which I've been intending to write for some time

We are having lots of snowy weather here in Denver. It has snowed every day this week. I like it, though. To see it makes me think of the song "Wash Me and I Will Be Whiter than Snow."

I didn't get to go to Sabbath school this morning, and I miss being there. I look forward to going all week and then when I don't get to go it's quite a disappointment.

I have been reading the New Testament whenever I have time. I sometimes wonder what we would do if we could no longer have our Bibles or attend church. So many people don't realize these things are necessary if we are to be in the Kingdom of God. We should always be ready to spread the gospel any time or anywhere.

I am taking care of a little boy just a year old, and I have so much fun with him. He just lives three blocks from my home so I get to go home every night.

One Sabbath we couldn't have S. S. on account of sickness, so my sister, Vivian, Mildred Churchwell and myself went to the S. D. A. church. I enjoyed it very much. I think you can get good thoughts from nearly every church.

I hope Mrs. Christenson and Opal Williams are both fully recovered by this time.

I have written so much I'll close and leave room for other letters.

I love to read all the letters arti-

cles and other material from all Y. P. F. friends, so I'll be looking forward to seeing just lots of names in our next paper.

With Christian love,
Dimple Preler

P. S. I think we would all enjoy the new poetry section very much. I will try and contribute my share to it. What are your ideas? Let's hear them.

—EDITORIAL—

Millions of people listened to the President's recent talk to the people of the United States. When mention was made of George Washington, I recalled to myself that he was a man of prayer. So was Abraham Lincoln a man of prayer. Can we say this about President Roosevelt? If he is a man of prayer like the two great men I have just mentioned I do not know it, nor gather anything from his talks that lead me to think he is.

In the President's talk last Monday night I do not recall that he once mentioned that our nation must trust in God. Why did he leave out any reference to the fact that we need God's guidance in these times? Can any nation succeed without the blessings of the Almighty? Can a nation prosper long by not committing their ways unto the Lord? I was disappointed that God was left out of his recent message, as I remember.

Listen to what David said: "There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength." Ps. 33:16. A nation may trust in their armed might, but without God — well, you know the answer.

"Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord—" V. 12. We are called a Christian nation, but very few are real Christians; very few have really repented of and forsaken sin. There will be no great world or national revival. However let us who sincerely and seriously believe in and trust God not only see that we are right with Him but do all we can to lead others to the light of the glorious gospel of Jesus Christ. It is high time for us to be awake and up and doing.

After speaking of temptations, snares, foolishness and hurtful lusts, and the love of money, Paul says:

"But thou O man of God flee these things and follow after
righteousness,
godliness,
faith,
love,
patience,
meekness."

—1 Timothy 6:11.

Loyal Juniors

WHEN A MAN'S A MAN

When a man's a man, he doesn't lie,
 And he will not play the cheat,
 And he doesn't look with a scornful eye
 At the beggar on the street;
 And he doesn't brag of the things he's done
 Or talk of his lands or gold.
 When a man's a man, you will find, my son,
 That he's gentle with the old.

When a man's a man, you will find his friends
 Not all of the chosen few;
 He never talks of the help he lends,
 Or the good deeds he may do.
 He never jests with a woman's name,
 Never sneers at the men who fail,
 And a dog a pat from his hand may claim
 If only he wags his tail.

When a man's a man, he will never shirk
 The task that his hands may find;
 He is never too big for the long day's work,
 Nor too busy to be kind;
 He never sneers at the faith you hold,
 Never heedless hurt he gives—
 When a man's a man, it is plainly told
 By the gentle way he lives.

—By Edgar A. Guest, Sel. by Lois Smith.

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Readers,

I am interested in seeing what the rest of you who are trying to be Christians are doing.

I have been trying to find out all I can about the Bible by going to Sunday School, as I am not near any Sabbath School. I have gone eight years to Sunday school when they had it here. I have missed only one Sunday in this time. I have earned a Union Sunday school pin. They started giving pins only three years and a half ago. I have one of them with three bars on it. I am very proud of it for I and my baby sister have missed the least days of the entire Sunday school. She had to miss a little over a year ago for not being able to walk for two weeks after she fell through a floor. She had to have ten stitches taken in her leg.

I wish I could attend Sabbath school in our church some time. I am interested in the church and wish to know more about it.

We are on the air route to take these airplanes to their different places to fight. There is a training station at Texarkana and we are only sixty miles from there. So they fly up around here, you see. A great number of them fly over our house.

At school we have to take bomb shelter drills and fire drills in case of either one of these things.

There are only a very few boys in my school, for the army or navy have got them.

All the country schools are asked to bring scrap iron, etc., to school or a place near to take

it to town. The town schools are asked to bring all the paper you can to school. So you see we all are to help out on the National Defense.

Your friend, Izora E. Gray

SUNBEAMS

Dear Little Girls and Boys of the Missionary:

When I was a little girl I enjoyed writing to your paper very much and I believe it helped me to grow stronger for Jesus to do so. I love to read your letters and hope more of you find time to write to the paper for this is one way for you to testify for Jesus. Here's hoping to see more letters as well as articles written by you young folk in the paper. I believe our good editor will be glad to see her mail grow.

Your friend, Ethel Z. Gray

(Thank you for your interest. We enjoy words of encouragement from older writers.)

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

I have not written to the Missionary for a long time but I enjoy reading the paper.

I go to Sabbath school every Sabbath. I am in the Junior young people's class. My teacher's name is Mrs. Ida E. Lay.

I have for pets a cat and a dog.

I have one brother and one sister larger than I, and one brother smaller. I would like to have some one write to me. Your friend in Christ,

Glenn Willhelm

R. 3, Mena, Ark.

(We thought you had forgotten us, Glenn. Tell the rest of the class to write).

FROM WISCONSIN

Dear Missionary Readers:

I have been taking the Sabbath School Missionary for two months. I like it very much. I'm in the fifth grade. I had to make up a program. In the program we had a play, riddles, a piano solo, poem and some tricks. I'm going to give you a riddle. "eTh nesveth dya si teh ba-aSbth."

Your friend,

Jane E. Odekirk

(We are glad to hear from a new reader. Wish we could have heard your program. —Editor).

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

It has been a long time since I have written to the Missionary. I like to go to Sabbath school. We have just two in our class now. The teacher is Mary Peaslee. Today we studied about Jesus being baptized by John. Then we talked about Daniel.

We have had a big snow, but it is melted now. We have been studying about Eskimos in school. They live in the north where it is cold almost all of the time.

I will close now, and try to write again soon.

A friend, Bobby Peoples

(We are glad you are still studying the Bible, even if your class is small. Do you think you'd like to live in the land of the Eskimos?)

FROM TEXAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

It has been a good while since I have written to the little paper. My sister is letting us keep her two children. We have had a nice time together each Sabbath day. Mother ordered four color books for each of us. We are having a contest, two on each side, saying Bible verses. My niece is on my side, my nephew is on my sister's side. My side's score is twenty-two. The winner will receive a prize. Lois Lavina and I hope to win.

A Missionary reader,

Miss Odie Evelyn Wade

(What an interesting contest you are having! Let us know who wins. I hope no one will feel disappointed, though. It is fun for all.)

A BUS RIDE

One day last week I went to Texarkana. On the trip I met Mary Smith, a little girl of five years who had just been spending her Christmas vacation with her grandmother in Oklahoma. She had been going to boarding school of some kind since the death of her mother last summer. Her father is near where he can see her twice a week. At this school a trained nurse takes five little girls to care for them while their parents work, but she keeps Mary all the time while her father lives at his club.

Mary took a fancy to me and tried to tell me everything about herself. One thing that surprised me was that she was so interested in God, and how proud she was of her grandmother for her ability to pray. She told me her mother always heard her say her prayers and helped her out with them, but the nurse never did and that she tried to remember what her mother taught her, but she couldn't always, so she just went ahead and talked the best she could to God and asked if I didn't think God likes it all right. I told her of course He did, that that was the way to do it. This seemed to make her very happy.

Her grandmother was a good woman who prays and reads the Bible every night as her mother always had done, but she didn't think to ask the little girl to say her prayers at her knee. This was the only reason why she would not make a good mamma for her daddy, for he always liked to say his prayers with some one. Grandmother always said to her, "Run along to bed and don't forget to say your prayers, dear."

We rode about 116 miles together and she seemed a very nice little girl, and I believe it is best for her to stay where she can spend all her week-ends with her father as well as see her little brother who attends school near by, although some seem to think otherwise. They are so attached to one another that I think it best.

—By Hazel Gray

PRIMARY LESSON No. 10, Mar. 7

Lesson Material: Proverbs 31:4-9.

Memory Verse: "Thou shalt love... thy neighbor as thyself." Luke 10:27.

A QUEEN TEACHES HER SON

A long time ago there was a king whose name was Lemuel.

His mother, or the queen, told him not to drink wine or strong drink. If he did he would not have good judgment, and would forget the law.

When people drink strong drink they do break the laws. They are sometimes thrown into prison when they drink too much. Some of them fight and even kill other people. They go out to drive cars, and as they can't think clearly they cause accidents and people are hurt.

They would not do such things if they did not drink strong drink.

They would have good clear minds, and would be able to drive safely and keep out of a lot of trouble.

People spend great amounts of money to buy this strong drink. Sometimes little boys and girls do not have bread and milk to keep them from being hungry, and they could have plenty if their daddy did not spend it for drink.

Drink takes their money, injures their health, and makes them forget all about Jesus.

Boys and girls should never take even a tiny taste of any kind of strong drink.

Questions on the Lesson

What was the king's name?

Who told him not to drink strong drink?

Tell some of the things that people do when they drink too much?

Do drunk men make good car drivers?

Should people spend their money for drink?

What does strong drink do to people?

Do you think that Jesus would want you to drink strong drink?

INTERMEDIATE LESSON for Mar. 7

Lesson Story: Luke 15:11-24.

Memory Verses: Luke 15:10; Ps. 103:13.

A BOY WHO RAN AWAY

Tell the meaning of: portion, (verse 12); riotous; substance (V. 13); compassion (V. 20).

1—What did the son say?

2—What did the father do?

3—Then where did the son go?

4—How did he live?

5—In what way did he suffer?

6—What did he finally decide?

7—How did the son greet the father?

8—Was the father angry?

9—Tell about some lesson you learned by making a mistake.