

# Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

## Flowers For Jesus

"Let's play store, Jean," said Frank to his little sister.

"Let me finish sorting my toys, Frank, then we'll play store," Jean answered. "It won't take me very long."

But naughty little Frankie didn't want to wait. He kicked over a stack of her dishes and broke her cake plate and Jean cried and cried. "You are a mean boy," she sobbed.

Still Frankie wore a horrid look and didn't care. It didn't take long to stop Jean's tears.

"I don't care," he grumbled. He ran to bed and didn't even help his mother with the dishes. That night he dreamed two thieves were taking Jean away. He was trying to get Jean but he couldn't.

The next day was Sabbath. He went to Sabbath school. They had a lesson of being kind to others.

The next day Jean was very red and she said her eyes hurt. She had a fever.

"Go call the doctor," said mother to Frank. The boy stood where he was. He was intending to do nothing for Jean. "Go on," commanded his father, and he knew father meant it.

Frank poked along so slow that when he got the doctor Jean had a burning fever.

"It's the measles," said the doctor. "It attacked her eyes. I'll keep her from losing her eyesight by the help of God."

By evening Frank had the measles. He had to have a bandage put over his eyes to keep out the light. He could see nothing.

In about two weeks Frank was well, but Jean's eyesight was still poor. One evening he was sitting by the fire. All at once he thought of that dreadful dream. In the morning he looked in his bank. He had 25c. "That's too much to give Jean," he said. So he put it back in the bank. "She'll forget it." Frank didn't forget.

"Frank must be sick," mother said.

"I'm not sick," said Frank. "I need sleep. I am going to bed early." The next day was the

same. Jean's eyes got worse and the mother nearly gave up.

"Jean'll be sick on her birthday," thought Frank. Then a bright idea came to his head. He would make her a cake. The cake was a success. Jean was pleased.

The next night Frank was on his knees saying, "Dear God, I have been a bad boy. Tell me what will make me happy. Amen." He arose feeling happy. His feet went skippity skip, right to the toy store. Frank got Jean the best cake plate he could see. He gave it to Jean.

The next day Jean's eyes were better. They got where she could see good. She looked at the cake plate. "Ah Frank," she cried, "did you get it?"

Frank was very happy. He thought, I'm going to give the doctor something, and Jesus, too.

"Hurrah!" he cried, "I'll make the doctor some cakes. I'll put flowers all around."

The next day he hurried to town carrying a cake for the doctor.

"Mother," said Frank the next day, "how would you send flowers to Jesus?"

"Give your heart to Him and get baptized," was the answer.

That night a boy was kneeling down at the altar at church, for he gave his heart to Jesus.

—By Arlene Killgore.

### THIS WEEK'S MYSTERY

#### A Man from Syria

He was a leper, white as snow,  
A captain of the king;  
He heard that a man in Israel,  
A cure could surely bring.

He went to see this prophet and  
Was cleansed without delay.  
He bade him do a simple thing  
And refused all his pay. —B. S. A. Sel.

## THE SABBATH SCHOOL MISSIONARY

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### YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

(Of the *Sabbath School Missionary*)

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## EDITORIAL

Do you think it makes much difference how you act when you are just little children?

Indeed it does. The things you learn now are the very ones you'll remember when you are grown.

Suppose a little boy finds a dime which he has seen a man drop. If he gives it to the man, he is an honest boy. When he grows up, he will be an honest man. But if he keeps the money, he is not honest. When he becomes a man, he may do worse things. He may even rob a store or bank.

If you tell little lies now, just for fun, as you grow older you'll tell big lies. And it will not be funny either. People will not trust you. They will not hire you to work, because they'll know you do not tell the truth. Then, too, your record in heaven will be a bad one. You know Jesus sees every little thing you do or say or ever think.

I hope all the Missionary boys and girls are doing only the things God wants you to. Then when Jesus comes back to this earth, He'll claim you as His very own children. Won't that be wonderful!

— :: —

### RIVER FUN

"Tom! Mary Jean!" called Mother. "Come along and we'll walk to the river this afternoon."

Patter, patter, patter, two pair of little feet scampered up the yard. "Woof! Woof!" barked old Rip, the brown dog, as he raced along beside them. The river was the liveliest spot on the farm.

Across the meadow with its sweet smell of clover they went. There was the river, and there the big bridge.

Tom turned excitedly to Mother. "I have a string in my pocket. I'll tie it to a stick and go a-fishing!"

"A-fishing! A-fishing!" echoed Mary Jean, jumping up and down in the sweet-smelling

grass. "And I shall sail boats in the river."

She tossed a twig in the water. Swish! The current caught it and swept it into the center of the stream. Down and down the river it went. Soon it sailed out of sight under the bridge.

Tom had no hook and no bait, but he tied a tiny leaf to the end of his string. Even Rip watched as he threw it into the water.

"See there!" Tom whispered after several moments of quiet. "See the fish around the line!"

There they were! Not one, not two, but many tiny fish were bobbing around the leaf. They seemed to be playing a game. Each fish would swim as close to the leaf as he dared, then dart away and another would take his place.

For a long time Tom and Mary Jean and Mother and Rip watched the playful fish. Then Tom laid down his pole.

"Let's catch the echoes from the bridge," he exclaimed, and shouted, "Whoo-hoo! Whoo-hoo!"

"Whoo-hoo! Whoo-hoo-oo!" came the echo from the bridge.

"What fun the river is!" cried Mary Jean. "Did God make rivers for little children to play beside?"

Mother smiled, "Maybe He thought of that, too. But there are other reasons. Rivers carry away the water we don't need on our land."

"Long ago there were only rough bridges across the rivers," Mother added. "Now we have big strong ones like this one that echoes when we call."

"Do you know what I am going to do?" Mary Jean asked suddenly. "I am going to thank God because He made rivers that carry boats and add beauty to our farm. And I'm going to thank Him, too, for all the good times that little children have!" —The Little Folks.

### A Message From Aunt Lena

Dear Nieces and Nephews:

Greetings and love to everyone! Spring will soon be here but I have spring inside for my beautiful lily is blossoming now. The stem stands so straight, about two feet tall with gorgeous orange colored lilies on it which have the prettiest green throats. Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

I surely enjoy all of your cards and letters you have sent me and when my health improves I hope to answer them all. Last week I received a darling message from Philip Lee Walker. Of course he didn't write it for he was only one week old, but it made me very happy for he has come to bless the home of my dear Christian friends Kenneth and Jewel Walker. Can you tell me anything sweeter than a dear little baby?

Babies have the cutest little ears and they can hear too. The part of the ear that is visible doesn't do very much only to improve our looks, but down inside are very delicate parts that permit the recording of sounds. Without our ears we couldn't hear the birds sing or our kitten meowing to us, or our doggie barking, or the



*"Seek the Lord and ye shall live."*

Stanberry, Missouri, Mar. 26, 1942

*"Hate the evil, and love the good."*

## Food For Thought

In this day and age with so much strife throughout the world we need more than ever to feed our innerman upon the word of God. We hear much in this so-called religious country of ours about the Bible and its teachings, but taking the people as a whole, we see very little of it put into practice and really lived. It is one thing to hear about the truth and have a knowledge of it in our mind, and another thing to accept it and put it into practice, living it from the heart.

Let us now see what the Word of God has to say in this respect. Turn with me to James 1:22-25, "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves. For if any be a hearer of the word and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass; for he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was. But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the word, this man shall be blessed in his deeds."

We can see from the above that if we are only hearers of the word we are deceiving ourselves, but if we accept the truth and obey it we will be blessed in this life by our heavenly Father and also will be rewarded a home in His glorious Kingdom. We are taught in the Bible that we must become overcomers of all that is wrong and evil in this world in order for us to be worthy of being gathered with the redeemed when Jesus comes.

How can we be overcomers? This is a question I feel has been in the minds of many people. By turning to the Bible we can find an answer. In 1 John 4:4 we read, "Ye are of God little children, and have overcome them: because greater is he that is in you than he that is in the world." Also in the 5th chapter 4th verse we read, "For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcome the world even our faith." Notice especially in the last verse we have an answer to our question. It

is our faith in God and His ability to keep us from the evil one that helps us overcome.

At this time when the world seems to be almost reeling to and fro we may some times find it hard to keep our faith in God from being shattered. Perhaps the reader has found this to be true in his life. Again may I ask you to turn to the precious word of God. In Rom. 10:17 we are told how to obtain faith or more faith. "So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God." Since this is true we must study the Bible more and more. The writer has found by experience that if more study is given to what is called the Old Testament it helps to give us more faith. There we study about the old prophets and how they trusted in God for everything and especially in trying times when it seemed as though all others had forsaken them they still had the utmost faith in God. Thus in reading of their experiences it helps our faith to grow.

One striking example of faith is that of the three Hebrew children found in Dan. 3rd chapter. Nebuchadnezzar the king made a great image and commanded all people to fall down and worship it. Those who would not obey were to be cast into the midst of a burning fiery furnace. Now there were three young men who refused to worship the image because they were serving the great God of heaven and knew that it was wrong to bow before an image. They were given a second chance to obey the king's orders or be cast into the furnace. They still refused and said unto the king, "We are not careful to answer thee in this matter. If it be so our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace, and he will deliver us out of thine hand, O king. But if not, be it known unto thee, O king, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up." Dan. 3:17-18. The result was that they were cast into the furnace. And what happened? Because of their faith in God they were kept from all harm of the fire and it had no power to burn them. There was not a hair of their head singed,

(Continued on page 6)

## Hold Fast

Since we are living in perilous times, I feel we cannot be admonished too often to hold fast to the true faith.

When we are tempted to let go and yield to satan's temptations; when we feel that nothing much matters; think of what God offers us. For Jesus said, "For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" Matt. 8:36.

Again I say, think what He has said, especially if we see someone who has much riches and many things we do not have. *If he has not Jesus he is poor and naked and dead.* Would you change places with him? James says, "Hearken, my beloved brethren, hath not God chosen the poor of this world rich in faith, and heirs of the kingdom which he hath promised to them that love him?" James 2:5.

Do you want to give up? Can anyone read such precious promises and still want the world and its pleasures? Remember along with the pleasures sometimes go sickness and sorrow and certainly at last eternal death.

Wouldn't you and I rather say with Paul "For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us." Rom. 8:18. We may suffer here a short while even die for the Savior, but what a glory awaits us when we shall dwell with Him here on earth forever. "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?" Rom. 8:35. We should answer, by the faith of God a thousand times no. And I pray to God that He will give each and everyone of us more faith and strength when we are discouraged and tried, and wonder if it is worth the price. Just remember, the price our precious Savior paid freely to admit us into the Kingdom of God. God be with all is my prayer.

*Hold Fast!*

—By Viola Endicott

"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty;—" Prov 16:32.

# PAUL

## A HERALD OF THE CROSS

By Florence M. Kingsley

### END OF CHAPTER X

All that night the thud of swift hoofs resounded from the wooded avenues of the villa; messengers were being dispatched to the distant provinces and their armies. All the next day whispering groups of courtiers stood about the corridors. Caius Caligula was not to be seen, he was closeted with Macro in the chamber of council. As for the dying Tiberius he lay at last unresisting upon his couch, scarce conscious of what was passing around him. Twice during the day Charicles, moved with genuine pity, endeavored to administer a potion which he thought might serve to ease the labored breathing, but perceiving that his presence was a source of positive annoyance to the royal sufferer, he finally withdrew, leaving him to the care of his attendants.

For more than three hours now Stephanion had stood motionless at the bedside of his master, watching the irregular heaving of the broad chest; now he turned to a slave who stood near, "Let in more light," he commanded in a whisper. A flood of yellow sunlight darted into the chamber and rested full on the ghastly face beneath the purple canopy. Stephanion raised his head; his eyes sparkled with joy. "He is dead," he said in a hard measured voice. Without another word he turned and left the apartment.

Advancing on tiptoe to the couch the slave, who was now sole occupant of the chamber, gazed for a moment in silence upon the livid mask on its silken pillow. Raising his clenched hands high above his head he laughed aloud. "Dog!" he cried in a terrible voice, "for the dishonor of my child, for the murder of my son, I am at last avenged." With that he smote the dead face twice—thrice with the palm of his open hand. Then he too fled away, leaving the door of the chamber wide open.

### CHAPTER XI.

#### THE MASTER OF THE WORLD

"I saw him move, I tell thee."

"Nay, thou art blind; 'twas but the sunlight flickering athwart his pillow. He has been dead this half hour, and already the son of Germanicus has gone forth to assume the imperial authority. Dost thou not hear the shouting of the guard?"

"I hear; but I would that it were the other."

"What Gemellus? Not so, say I. I have had enough of the name Tiberius, and the people can stomach it no better than I. This golden cup

now shall be mine. I will take the chain."

"I am afraid to do it; Stephanion will return, and—Ow! Didst thou that?"

With eyes starting from their heads the guilty slaves hid themselves behind a fold of the bed-curtains.

A low gurgling sound had issued from the lips of the supposed corpse, now the heavy lids lifted. "Stephanion—Narcissus—" called a hoarse weak voice, "hither knaves! Call Sejanus—What, no answer, where are the dogs?" The huge bulk stirred, raised itself upon one elbow. "Ha! they are gone; they think me dead, but they will find their mistake. I am alone. I am strong again, I will feed their bodies to slow flame. I will torture them—as I myself am tortured."

To the horror of the hidden witnesses, the man who was to have stirred no more actually staggered to his feet and advanced into the middle of the floor; here he stood for a moment as if irresolute, then with a low despairing cry threw up his hands and fell heavily to the floor.

"Caius! Caius!" shouted the voices outside. "Master of the world! Emperor of Rome!"

At this one of the men behind the curtain started forward suddenly. "Call a physician," he cried. Then as the other still drew back, he whispered impatiently, "Dost thou not see, dolt, that this is the chance of a lifetime for us? If we save Tiberius now he will make us free and rich and powerful, as for the distinguished prefect of praetorians and his tools, the bandy-legged Caligula, to say nothing of the overbearing Stephanion and his crew, what think you will befall them? Make haste, I say!"

The other slave stroked his chin reflectively. "It is a chance, as thou sayest," he said slowly, staring at the prostrate figure of Tiberius which still stirred feebly. "'Twould be for a day, I am thinking; the man here is all but dead, as for Caius—" he paused and looked heavily down upon the floor.

"Thou art a slow-witted fool!" exclaimed his companion violently, "and dost deserve thy chain. Stay thou here, I will call a leech."

"Hold!" growled the other with a fierce look. "I may be slow-witted, but I am no fool. Leave this matter to me and I will bring out of it both freedom and fortune. Keep him alive for half an hour yet, and we are slaves no longer."

Left to himself his companion bent over the body of the emperor and listened anxiously at his breast; he picked up the golden cup from the floor where he had let it fall in his fright, and pouring into it a draught of wine raised the heavy head and carefully dropped a small portion of

the liquid into the half-open mouth.

"My signet," groaned Tiberius, rolling his head from side to side. "My Gemellus."

To Caius, the son of Germanicus, it seemed that the goal of his ambition was finally reached. He was emperor of Rome at last. Smiling courtiers were thronging about him, the joyful shouts of the praetorian guard rent the air, distinguished generals and deputies were arriving to do him honor. Truly he had climbed to a dizzy height, but his nerve was steady and his heart was strong. They feared him already, this glittering throng, he could see that. Well, they should fear him yet more.

"They do not know me," he said within himself. At the thought a sneering smile crept about the corner of his pale lips.

At the right hand of Caius stood the prefect of the praetorians clad in the full panoply of his office. He also was flushed and triumphant. All had gone smoothly and well; there had been no opposition to his plans, scarcely a mention of the unfortunate Gemellus, who, through the machinations of the perfect, was absent at this time. And all this without bloodshed or show of violence. Of this the worthy Macro was on the whole glad; too long had Rome been nauseated with blood, from henceforth matters should be conducted on a different plan.

"If I am not emperor," he thought complacently, "I am that which is far greater, a maker and ruler of emperors. As I have moved this puppet, Caius, in the past so will I control and direct him in the future."

He expanded his chest with a deep breath of enjoyment and triumph; his tone and gesture, as he responded to some trifling remark addressed to him by the newly-made emperor, suggested that of an indulgent master to his favorite slave.

Caius perceived this; his face grew dark. At that moment his eyes fell upon a man who was endeavoring to make his way through the throng of courtiers and soldiers. "'Tis my old slave Codrus," he said, "the fellow will crave a boon of me, but I have a score to settle with him first," and he drew brows together with an ominous look.

"No violence today, I beg of thee," whispered Macro hastily. "There has been too much of that in days past. Do what thou wilt in secret, but—"

"And is it thou, Macro, who art emperor?" said Caius, with an insulting smile, "or is it I, Caius Caesar? Nay, I like not thy tone and manner, good prefect."

Macro bit his lip, his face grew red with anger. "I must venture to remind the emperor," he said coldly, "that had it not been for—"

"Nay, thou must not venture to remind the emperor," interrupted

Caius arrogantly. "The emperor, like the gods, can both remember and forget at his pleasure; for thee there is but forgetting—as far as the past goes; this thou mayest remember," and he burst into a loud laugh at his own sorry wit.

Macro did not join in the laugh, but none the less his face lit up marvelously.

The slave Codrus had thrown himself down before them, with a loud cry. "Tiberius is alive! he hath recovered himself by the mercy of the gods, and both speaks and sees."

The effect of these words was amazing; the crowd of flattering courtiers dissolved away and vanished, even as a bank of mist before the rising sun; the shouts of the soldiers were instantly silenced by some one in authority. Caius stood as if turned to stone, the arrogant laugh froze upon his lips. He tottered and would have fallen but for the prompt arm of the man at his side.

"What—what shall I do?" he gasped, turning his white face upon the prefect. "I—must fly!"

"Hadst thou asked me the question an hour since, son of Germanicus, I might perchance have answered thee," sneered Macro. "Thou, who alone canst remember, wilt perchance remember that for me there is but forgetting. I have, therefore forgotten my wisdom; I cannot advise thee."

"Nay, I did but jest, good Macro—I did but jest."

"And thou wilt again jest, if I restore thee to power," said Macro, regarding him gloomily.

"I swear that I will not," gasped Caius, his teeth chattering with abject fear. "Look, they are already coming to drag me before him!"

"Who is with the emperor?" demanded Macro, turning to Codrus.

"The slave Narcissus, no other," replied Codrus, looking straight into the eyes of the prefect. "Tiberius," he continued, in a low tone, "rose from his couch unassisted, and is fallen upon the floor of his chamber."

"Desirest thou thy freedom, slave?" said the prefect.

"The gods be my witness that I do," responded Codrus fervently.

"Go then, deliver the soul of Tiberius from the flesh which hath too long irked him, and thou shalt have thy freedom, together with a thousand drachmae of gold. Stay—he lies, sayest thou, upon the floor of his chamber; heap upon him the clothing of his couch, and leave him alone; the gods will take care of the rest."

—Sel.

#### CHAPTER XI continued

#### Y. P. TRACTS

"Letting Light Shine by Letters," 15c per doz.; "Ben Knows His Bees and His Bible", 10c per doz.; "Why Should I be a Christian?" 10c per doz. Order a supply NOW; spread truth!

### LETTER DEPARTMENT

FROM W. VIRGINIA

Dear Y. P. F. Readers:

It has been quite a long time since I have really written a letter to you. The last time I wrote was in November when we were just getting started in the meeting at Parkersburg. I only attended about four weeks of the meeting before I became ill and was confined to bed for over two months. Those were the longest two months I ever spent, it seemed. But there were many bright spots, for during that time I received over a hundred cards and letters, many of which I have not been able to answer as yet, but hope to soon. I read them over often and feel much encouraged to know that so many were thinking of me and praying for me. And thanks be to God I am once more able to be about my work! I am not yet as strong as I should be and am very nervous, but am trusting that God in His own good time will completely restore my health. Until such time I must be patient and not overtax the strength He has given me.

I was able to attend services occasionally the last three weeks in Parkersburg. It seemed good to again go to the house of worship and be with others of like faith. May God be near all the brethren there and give them strength and courage to carry on His work.

We parted company with Bro. and Sister Rodgers and the other brethren of Parkersburg on March 9 and traveled east to Alexandria, Va. This little city is just across the Potomac River from our Nation's Capitol. It has been quite an experience to see the city of Washington. I did not realize it took so many people and such massive buildings for our government. Now that it is war time there are buildings going up in many places—millions and millions of dollars being spent in war preparations. I noticed especially the extensive air raid shelter being build in the grounds near the White House. Man, in all his wisdom (?) and culture (?) today has more to fear from his fellow man than from any other source. And yet the Scripture says, "Ye ought to love one another." "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." Jesus gave His life for every one. Then why is there a need for thousands to be killed in battle? Why this tremendous sacrifice of human lives? It is only because sin and wickedness abound and because hate is more prevalent in the world than love. Oh that all might have the love of God in their hearts, so they might help, not kill one another.

But we do know that God will protect and care for His own through all the turmoil and I would like to say to all Christian young people who read

this—No matter where, or how you are called upon to serve your country, put God first, and do nothing which you think God would not approve, and He will take care of you. Put your trust in Him first! last! always!

Last Sunday we saw many of the sights in and near Washington among which was Arlington Cemetery and the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. There was an inscription that read something about those who gave their lives that we might have a better world to live in—a better civilization. But after twenty-odd years I fear we find it worse not better. And how many more thousands, even millions will be slain in this war "to make the world safe for democracy"? We know that it will never be safe until all is in the hands of a just and righteous ruler who knows *love*, not *hate*. May we all be patient and wait the coming of the Lord, that we may enjoy that righteous government.

A few of the other things we saw included the Capitol building, White House, Washington Monument, various large government buildings and Lincoln's memorial. The latter is a beautiful structure. There are large pillars on all four sides, one for each state that existed under Lincoln's administration. Inside is the huge statue of Lincoln. On one side-wall is a copy of his Gettysburg address; on the other his second Inaugural address. Much mention is made in it of God. I think Lincoln must have been a very spiritual man. I only wish all rulers today put God first as Lincoln did.

I also enjoyed going through a part of the National Museum and Art Gallery. I saw there the skeletons of several dinosaurs. The largest was over 70 ft. long and 24 ft. high. Beside it stood the skeleton of an elephant, which looked very small in comparison. There were other skeletons that were huge and one constructed armored dinosaur that was massive. Many of these fossils were found in Wyoming, Nebraska and Kansas. Some others were similar to dinosaurs, but were sea monsters. I wonder why these animals became extinct and if there will be any of them in the millennium? We know they must have been a part of God's creation for He created all things, and if Eden is to be restored, then might they not be a part of the restoration? I wonder. The many things we see only make me think the more about God. Man's ability can in no measure compare to God's!

At the present time we are planning to meet Bro. & Sister Rodgers in N. Carolina in time for the Passover (Lord's Supper) service and to be with them in a meeting. There are several young people there and am certainly looking forward to be-

ing with them in the service of the Master. It is good to strengthen and encourage one another and feel near to God.

I am sorry that I have not been able to be very active on the Y. P. Committee this winter, but I know the others have not been idle. But as spring breaks upon us, let us all try to do just a little more for God, for Dep't and for our paper. I would like to see many good articles, poems, and letters sent in to our editor. I certainly hope from now on to be able to do my share. And I'll be looking for material from each and every one of you. Confidentially, I'm already looking forward to Campmeeting—somewhere this summer—are you? I hope to see you there.

Yours in His service,  
Mrs. Opal Williams

Farmville, N. Carolina,  
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**Y. P. LESSON STUDY**

**FAITH AND RIGHTEOUSNESS**

- 1—What was Paul's prayer for Israel? Romans 10:1.
- 2—Were they religious? What did they lack? Rom. 10:2.
  - a. Do we find this same condition in a portion of the religious world today?
- 3—What was Israel ignorant of? V. 3, first clause only.
  - a. They were establishing what? 2nd clause of V. 3.
- 4—How did they go about establishing their own righteousness? How did they think they got forgiveness of sin? Wasn't it by *doing* the sacrificial law rather than by faith?
- 5—What had they not submitted to? Last part of Rom. 10:3.
- 6—Before studying "the righteousness of God" let us notice how the Israel failed to get righteousness. The law and grace are mentioned in Gal. 2, and how does righteousness not come? Verse 21, Gal. 2.
- 7—Again, what can't the law do? Gal. 3:10.
  - a. We note in this last verse the word "justification" instead of saying "made righteous." The just live (have eternal life) by what or how? Same verse.
- 8—What does it mean to be made righteous or justified?
- 9—Abraham was noted for his great ..... Did he *earn* righteousness? Rom. 4:20-23? What does imputed mean?
- 10—Can we become righteous the same way? Rom. 4:23-24.
- 11—Comment on James 2:22-24 and give *faith* and *works* their proper place. Can works blot out sin? Does not works give life to our faith? If we have real faith we will have good works, for real faith is active.
- 12—Now back to Rom 10. In verse 4 what does it say of Christ, the law,

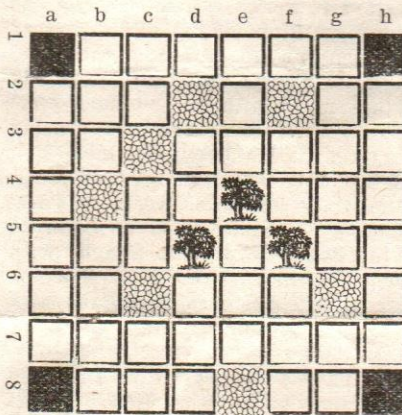
and righteousness? What law did Christ fulfil? Since the sacrifices of that law could never take away sin, what "one" great sacrifice did take away sin?

- 13—Had Israel as a whole accepted this one sacrifice? Wherein was their ignorance? Had they faith?
  - a. Did any of Israel learn, have faith, so will be saved? Rom. 11:1-2 & 5 & 7.

14—Close this study by commenting on Rom. 10:8 to 13. —L. C.

(Note: If this study brings up any question the class would like to ask in the question corner please send them in, they will be appreciated.)

*A Bible*  
**Crossword Puzzle**



**ACROSS**

- 1b. Where shepherds found Jesus lying.
- 2a. Greek goddess of dawn
- 2g. Exclamation of joy
- 3a. "—, this is our God"
- 3d. The man given charge over Jerusalem when rebuilt. Neh. 7:61.
- 4c. neuter pronoun
- 4f. Girl's name
- 5a. Abbreviation of name of one of the sons of thunder. Killed by Herod.
- 5g. City Israelites failed to conquer because of Achan, but later destroyed it by making the people believe they were fleeing when an army was ambushed behind the city.
- 6a. Man's nickname
- 6d. Middle
- 7a. Shadrach's other name
- 8b. Relative of Isaac to Sarah
- 8f. That is

**DOWN**

- b1. Low of a cow
- c1. like
- g1. The maid who answered Peter's e1. "Our—whom we serve is able to knock at the gate
- a2. Prophet who called fire down from heaven on his offering.
- h2. One of the men who stood beside Ezra when he read the law of Moses to Israel. Neh. 8:4.
- d3. "The eye that mocketh ... his father" etc. See Prov. 30:15-20.
- d2. in

- f3. Abbrev. for District Attorney
- c4. exists
- b5. An exclamation used in connection with fall of Babylon in Rev. (King James version). deliver us," Dan. 3.
- e5. Transgression of law
- d6. Created 6th day
- f6. Soul that sinneth, it shall.....
- c7. negative
- g7. City near Bethel destroyed by Israelites under Joshua.

—By Edith Christenson.

**FOOD FOR THOUGHT**

(Continued from page 3)

neither were their coats changed, nor had the smell of fire passed on them. V. 27. What wonderful faith they had in God! Put yourself in their place. What would you have done? We may be called upon to go through an equal trial before this world conflict is over and Christ comes to take His own. Read all of Dan. 3, it will do you good.

Now in conclusion let me refer you to something the wisest man of all ages wrote. Eccl. 11:9, "Rejoice O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the way of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes: but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment." Solomon wrote this, maybe because of some sad experience he had during his life as the Eccl. seems to indicate. The verse means just one important thing and that is, if we follow the crowd or the way of the world we will have to answer for it.

We have some good sound advice in 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."

Dear reader, as you come to this last verse please read it more than once. Let the words sink deep into your heart and think over them. Now ask yourself these questions and answer them truthfully. Have I remembered my Creator as I should? What have I done with Jesus? Have I accepted Him as my Savior? If you can say yes to each one I know you will never be sorry for making Jesus your Savior, for you have a reward laid up for you in heaven. But if your answer should be no to these questions then turn to Rev. 3:20 and read it carefully and heed the knocking at your heart's door.

—By Emmett Samson.

**QUESTION DEPARTMENT**

We hope to have answers to questions sent in, in next week's issue. If you like this section of the paper send in your questions. Also write up your answers to questions others send in.

music on the radio, or even hear the stories mother reads to us. They are pretty important organs, aren't they? We may even owe our lives to our ears. The car horn warns us of danger and a hissing sound might warn us of a snake. Can you name some other sounds that warn us of danger? There are many people that are deaf or nearly so. Don't you feel sorry for them? I do.

Do you think our loving Savior has ears? Can He hear as well as we can? I'm sure, very much better for there are thousands talking or singing to Him at one time, and He can hear every one if He wishes to. He shall hear the desire of the humble. He doesn't want us to be like the Pharisee that prayed, "Lord, I thank Thee that I am not like other men. I pay my tithes" etc., just boasting about himself, but much rather He would have us come like the publican, "Lord, have mercy on me a sinner." We should come with praise and thanksgiving in our hearts for His goodness and mercy toward us. We can do nothing or be nothing of ourselves. It is just Christ living in us, so may we be careful to give Him the praise.

The ears of the wise seeketh knowledge. Prov. 18:15. We want to hear all things that will help us to live fuller, richer lives, but may we tune our ears not to hear swear words, filthy jokes and such things. Wise ears will not seek that kind of knowledge. May we train our ears to hear and love the things of God instead. We must never turn our ears from hearing the law, "the Ten Commandments," for if we do, even our prayers will be an abomination. (Prov. 28:9). But if we are faithful boys and girls living as Jesus wants us to we may dwell eternally with Him in a land so very wonderful "that eye hath not seen, nor ear heard; neither have entered into the heart of man the things God hath prepared for them that love him." 1 Cor. 2:9.

Lovingly, Aunt Lena

## SUNBEAMS

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

It has been a good while since I have written to the little paper. I don't get to go to Sabbath school. I have for pets a cat and a dog. I have one sister smaller than I.

I will close with a puzzle. "yht godmkni si na irngastleve omigkdn."

Your friend,

Virginia Lee Butler

(Glad to hear from you again, Virginia Lee. Thanks for the puzzle.)

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the little paper. I am seven years old and in the second grade. I have for pets a cat and dog. I will close now and try to write again soon.

Your friend,

Marlene Butler

(We are pleased to receive your first letter, Marlene. Write again.)

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Little Readers:

In geography lately we have been studying about Holland. We are going to illustrate it in the sand box. We are going to borrow the third graders' sand box. I am supposed to make some holstein cows. Others are going to make tulips, dikes, canals, and little Dutch girls and boys. The Dutch people are very interesting.

Our teacher is reading a book about Hans Brinker and Gretel, his sister. They live in Holland.

Mother's planting her garden. She has onions and cabbage so far.

I will close with a puzzle: Orf odG os olved het orldw, htta eh aveg ish oynl gottnbee onS thta eversowho litebevhe on mhi llsha ton perish, but ehav stingerverla ilfe.

A reader,  
Arlene Killgore

(What and interesting geography class! Do you think you'd like to live in Holland?)

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PRIMARY LESSON No. 1, Apr. 4

CHRIST IS RISEN

Lesson Material: Matt: 27; 28:1-7; Mark 16:1-7.

Memory Verse: "The Lord is risen indeed." Luke 24:34.

A long time ago some people put Jesus to death. After He was dead they put Him into a grave or sepulchre. Someone had cut it out of a very large rock. People could walk around in it. After He was put into the sepulchre they put a great stone in front of the door. They did not want anyone to go in.

When the Sabbath day was almost over, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to see the sepulchre. When they got there something happened. There was a great earthquake. The angel of the Lord came down from heaven, and rolled the stone from the door, and sat on it. The two Marys were very much afraid. The angel knew that they were looking for Jesus.

Jesus was not dead any more. He was alive, and He talked to them before He went to heaven to live with His heavenly Father.

Where did they put Jesus?

What did they put in front of the door?

Who went to the sepulchre?

When did they go?

What happened when they got there?

Who rolled the stone from the door?

Where did Jesus go?

Something to remember: "I will remember to use my head for good thoughts." How would you like to bring a book to Sabbath school to paste your picture cards in? Perhaps your teacher will get some paste, and each week you can put in a new card.

LESSON NO. 2, Apr. 11

GOING TO WORK FOR JESUS

Lesson Material: Luke 10:1-7; 17, 21-24.

Memory Verse: "We declare unto you glad tidings." Acts 13:32.

Jesus called seventy of His followers to Him, and sent them out to preach. He told two of them to go together. They should tell people to live right, and they should make the sick people well. They should not take money with them to buy food, or to pay for a place to stay. The people in the towns should give them food to eat, and a place to sleep.

After they had been gone for a while, they came back to Jesus. They were very happy because so much good had been done. Jesus was pleased with them too, for what they had done. He told them that their names were written in heaven. These men obeyed Jesus, and were happy.

Boys and girls will be happy too if they obey. Wouldn't you like to have your name written in heaven? I know that you are always happier when you do right.

How many of His followers did Jesus call?

How many did He send out together?

What should they do?

Where should they get their food, and a place to sleep? Why were they happy?

What did Jesus tell them about their names?

What does it mean to obey?

Something to remember: "I will remember to use my mouth to speak kind words."

After you have pasted your card into your book, maybe you would like to try to draw a picture of a house, in which two of these helpers might have stayed.

### INTERMEDIATE CLASS

This quarter we plan to study about our Lord's task of saving men, women, boys and girls. It is a wonderful study. I hope that by the time we finish we shall understand a little better what it means to have such a wonderful Savior and that every one of us will be fully determined to do nothing to displease Him.

#### LESSON FOR APRIL 4

##### Certainty of Life after Death

Scripture Reading: Mark 12:24-27; 1 Cor. 15:50-58.

Golden Text: 1 Cor. 15:57.

Define: Err, corruptible, incorruptible, steadfast, abounding.

The Sadducees were arguing with Jesus about the resurrection. They had asked Him a very foolish question. Jesus told them they did not know the Scriptures and they did not realize God's power. He explained that after the resurrection people's manner of living will be entirely different.

Abraham, Isaac and Jacob will be among those resurrected. God will not forget a single one.

The last reading (1 Cor. 15:50-58) explains more about life after the resurrection.

We hear much said about Easter at this time of the year. Some teach that Jesus was resurrected on Easter Sunday. We who study the Bible closely know He was resurrected late on the

Sabbath (Matt. 28:1). It is a wonderful thought to know Jesus was really resurrected, but it is sad that many boys and girls are taught the wrong belief about it. If you young people read in any book that He arose on Sunday, you will know that in order to harmonize with the Bible it should read "on the Sabbath" the seventh day of the week.

He was put in the tomb Wednesday evening and was there three days and three nights.

#### Questions to Discuss

1. Will our earthly bodies inherit the kingdom of heaven?
2. What change will take place?
3. Why do we not need to fear death?
4. When was Jesus' body placed in the tomb?
5. How long was He there?
6. When did God raise Him?
7. Why should we be thankful for this?

#### INTERMEDIATE LESSON for APRIL 11

Scripture Reading: Luke 10:1-24.

Golden Text: Luke 10:2.

#### TEAM WORK

##### The Mission of the Seventy

Jesus chose seventy others to help Him in His work. He sent them two by two before His face, that is, ahead of Him.

He compared the work in God's kingdom to working in a field of ripe grain. He also compared the workers to lambs among wolves. This shows how dangerous the work was to be.

They were to carry neither purse nor scrip. A scrip was a kind of traveling bag.

They were to salute no man by the way, that is waste no time in formal greetings. Some people in those days went through elaborate ceremonies when they met, like placing their right hand over their heart, then to their brow, then clasp hands, kiss, etc.

They were not to be backward about accepting hospitality, because they'd bring blessings to the house where they stopped.

When the seventy returned they were happy because God had helped them to do good.

Jesus thanked His Father for helping them. Then He told His disciples that they were greatly blessed to be seeing the wonderful things they were seeing.

We have a work to do for Jesus. If we are good team workers, we can accomplish more.

#### Questions to Discuss

1. Why did Jesus send the seventy out?
2. What did He say about the harvest and the workers? (Golden Text).
3. What instruction did He give them?
4. Why do the ministers today not go that way?
5. What did the seventy report when they returned?
6. What kind of a prayer did Jesus pray?
7. How were the disciples blessed?
8. What is the secret of being a good team-worker?