

# Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

## Ramey and the Honeysuckle Vine

Ramey had to sit all day on account of his stone bruise. His mother brought him a paper and pencil so he could write down any interesting things he saw to show to Miss Alden, his teacher.

The first thing he wrote down was about a song sparrow that sang, "Sweet—sweet—very merry cheer."

While he was looking for something else that was interesting, his mother went out and gathered a spray of honeysuckle and brought it in.

"What does the honeysuckle spray look like?" she asked.

"Why," said Ramey, surprised, "just like it always does."

"Yes," said Mother, "but suppose I couldn't see it. How would you tell me it looks so that I should know?"

Ramey thought a bit, and then said, "It has ten leaves. Two of them sit together on the stem."

"In pairs," said Mother.

"Yes. And then there's a bare space on the stem and then two more—I mean another pair. And it's that way all the way up. And the top pair is the littlest. Oh, yes, and between the pair of leaves there's a weenty-teenty pair of leaves, and between these little leaves are the flowers."

"And what about the flowers?" asked Mother.

"The top ones are white," said Ramey, "and there are two yellow ones."

"The yellow ones are fading," said Mother. "They are old and will soon drop off. What else do you see?"

"The flowers look like cups stretched out very long," said Ramey, "and they have a feather edge. And they smell very sweet."

"That's a good description," said Mother. "Now look at the vine and see what else you see."

Ramey was puzzled. "Nothing but the vine all covered with flowers," said he, "and a whole lot of bees buzzing around."

"Why do you suppose the bees are there?" asked Mother.

"I know," said Ramey, getting excited. "They

are gathering nectar. Miss Alden told us. But where is the nectar?"

"In the long cups," explained Mother. "The bee has a proboscis."

"Why!" laughed Ramey, "like an elephant?"

"Yes," said Mother, with a smile, "but not so big or it wouldn't go down into the cup to draw out the nectar."

"Is the nectar what the bee lives on?" asked Ramey.

"It carries the nectar to the hive to make it into honey."

"I saw a lot of beehives," said Ramey.

Mother went to the cupboard and brought out a covered dish. In it was a pound of honey in the comb.

"What does that look like?" she asked.

"A whole lot of weenty-teenty pigeonholes in a desk," said Ramey.

"Yes. The bee makes the pigeonholes of wax. Then the pigeonholes are filled with honey. Sometimes the bee-keepers put man-made pigeonholes into the hives for the bees to use. These are made of paraffin, but this one the bees made themselves. After the honey is out of the wax, the wax is useful for several things."

"I know," said Ramey. "To put on irons to make them smooth. And what's that piece in your workbasket for?"

"Sometimes we wax thread to make it strong and to keep it from knotting."

"I wish I could see the bees make the honey. Did you ever see inside of a hive?" asked Ramey.

"No," said Mother, "but bees live, as we say, in colonies. In each hive will be three kinds of bees. One bee is the queen and she has a longer body than the others, so you can easily tell her, and she is the ruler of the hive. If she were gone, the bees would not stay. Then there are the workers, the female bees that make the honey. And then there are the male bees, called the drones. After a while, when the workers find that the drones do not help, they get rid of

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### YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

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## EDITORIAL

Here is a true bird story.

A pair of robins built their nest each year in a pear tree near my neighbor's garage. This year the pear tree was cut down, so the robins started their nest in the eave spout of the garage. When the nest was about half finished, some naughty birds came along and tore the nest down, using part of the material to make their nests.

The poor mother robin didn't know what to do. She fluttered around on the ground under some bushes as if she were crying. How sad she seemed!

But really it was a good thing that this happened. If the nest had been finished and the eggs laid therein, a rain would probably have washed them away. So it was a good thing the robin had to change her plans before it was too late.

It is this way in our life many times. What we consider calamities are often blessings. Tommy may sob for twenty minutes because he missed the bus to Grandpa's, but after he hears that the bus was wrecked on that trip, he is glad he was not along.

Mary may cry because her mother would not let her have a kitten. A week later when mother gives her a hen and ten downy chicks, she thinks she is a very fortunate girl.

So after all, it is foolish to grieve over our little difficulties, isn't it?

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### RAMEY AND THE HONEYSUCKLE VINE

(Continued from front page)

them. Only the busy workers are allowed to stay in the hive."

"Is that why you say sometimes you're busy as a bee?" asked Ramey.

"Yes," said Mother. "The bee is very useful, too. It has supplied people with delicious honey for hundreds and hundreds of years. Should you like a spoonful now? I know you'll be glad

to learn these little lines about the bee, too:

"How do the little busy bees  
Improve each shining hour,  
And gather honey all the day  
From every opening flower!" —Sel.

## A Message From Aunt Lena

Dear Nieces and Nephews:

Greetings; Another beautiful Sabbath day is here. Let us rejoice in it. How are you and what have you been doing these lovely sunshiny days?

Arvona has been having fun picking trailing Arbutus, a lovely pink and white sweet smelling cluster of flowers trailing along on the ground in the woods near our home. (If this makes some former Michigan folks homesick, why, just come back. You will find a warm welcome awaiting you). I wonder if you have planted a garden this year. Our President of the U. S. A. urges everyone to do so. He calls them victory gardens. They will help win the war by supplying part of our food so we won't need so much of the food that is needed for our soldiers and sailors, also the many others unable to have a garden. We have a victory garden too, though my son has done all the work for my health has prevented me from helping him. I only do the "bossing" ha! ha! So far we have planted peas, radishes, carrots, beets, onions and of course, some flowers. I wouldn't think much of a garden that didn't have any flowers would you? In fact, if I didn't need to eat I'd plant all flowers. I like them so. Don't the rows of green plants thrill you?

There is a victory garden that each one of us can have even though we have no ground at all. We can have a victory garden in our hearts. This garden needs many kinds of seeds and much care. It needs sunshine and rain too. There are many weeds to be destroyed. Insects and cutworms will help to kill our garden too.

First let us plant the seed of love in our heart garden—love for one another and love for God. Why do we love God? Because He first loved us. 1 John 4:19. Also because His love dwells in us we can love our enemies or those who hate or dislike us. It seems rather hard to do doesn't it? But we must try to destroy this old cutworm (hate) or soon our love will wither and die just like the plant that an ugly cutworm has been working on. Shall we plant the seeds of joy and happiness in our hearts? Why I think we need rows and rows of them, don't you? A child's face shining with joy and happiness is a beautiful picture to me, so, children, remember you can make others happy if you keep smiling. It takes nine muscles to frown and only five to smile. Let's smile! There are so many good things to plant in our dargen as kindness, meekness, prayerfulness, goodness, helpfulness, but there are also many weeds that will choke our garden. "Being selfish" is a very hard weed to keep out of our garden. Selfish folks soon find happi-



"Seek the Lord and ye shall live."

Stanberry Missouri, May 7, 1942

"Hate the evil, and love the good."

## RECONCILIATION OF MAN TO GOD

A person born in surroundings where Christianity is not taught or known would without choice be carnally minded, that is natural or worldly minded. We say without choice because David said, "Behold, I was shapen in iniquity: and in sin did my mother conceive me." He will grow up rebellious or having no use for spiritual things of life, "Because the carnal mind is enmity against God, for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be."

He has no use for the things of God for "the natural men receiveth not the things of God; for they are foolishness unto him: neither can he know them because they are spiritually discerned." Paul tells us in his letter to the Corinthians that "the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God, for it is written, He taketh the wise in their own craftiness."

Then can these two, the natural person and God, be reconciled? "For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other: so that ye cannot do the things that ye would." Not without a change of mind and a different attitude toward God and a dislike for the things he once loved and as a result becoming a new creature. "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature, old things are passed away: behold, all things are become new."

When should this change take place? Solomon in his Proverbs tells us to bring up a child in the way he should go. Paul told Timothy to "let no man despise" his "youth", but to be an "example of the believers in word, in conversation, in charity, in faith, in purity." However, we are never too old if we are fully repentant. In conclusion let us say with Solomon who had all the material things for which a worldly person could wish and said this all was vanity and to no avail, that the conclusion of the whole matter was to "fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man."

—Luvelt Palmer.

## THE TRAVELS OF PAUL

ACTS 15 to 28

Because of a disagreement touching on circumcision Paul set out accompanied by Silas and Barnabas with Mark to teach the brethren.

As they were going to a prayer meeting Paul healed a young woman that was being used as a fortune-teller. When her master saw that she no longer could bring in the money by her evil works they became very angry and complained to the magistrate that these men were troubling the city. After being beaten Paul and Silas were cast into prison. At midnight while they were praying and singing praises unto God there was a great earthquake opening the prison. When the keeper saw the doors open he would have killed himself for fear but Paul called to him, "We are all here." Through faith he and his house were baptized because Paul taught, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." That day Paul and Silas were released from prison.

Because the Jews sought to kill them they left Thessalonica and went to Berea where the word was received readily. From there Paul went to Athens and on to Corinth where he worked as a tentmaker for his living. He stayed there one year and a half after the Lord had spoken to him in a vision, "Be not afraid, but speak." He was saved from arrest this time because the Lord was with him as He had promised.

Paul did special miracles with the blessed handkerchiefs and aprons for healing the sick.

At Troas the man who fell from the window and believed dead was revived. In his travels Paul warned the people of the grievous wolves that spring up to destroy the flock and commended them to God who is able to build them up.

After he had taught seven days in the temple at Jerusalem he was again arrested. In his speech in Hebrew, given from the stairs, he confessed his persecution of the Jews in the past and told of his baptism. His nephew warned the chief captain that the Jews planned to kill Paul, so with an army escort he was sent to Felix,

the governor. In answering the charges Paul told of his belief in the resurrection of all the dead for which he had been arrested. After hearing these things Felix delayed the sentencing of Paul until the arrival of Festus who later told king Agrippa that Paul affirmed that Jesus, who was dead, to be alive.

Paul told Agrippa of his conversion and Festus said he was mad. The king, knowing, the facts Paul was stating to be true, said, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." The decision then made was if Paul had not appealed to Caesar he could have been freed.

While being taken to Rome to appear before Caesar, the ship in which Paul and other prisoners were riding was shipwrecked, but all were safely landed at Melita.

When the people on this island saw that Paul was not harmed by the viper which caught on his hand, he was declared a god, and during his stay much healing was done.

Upon arriving in Rome he told the Jews he had done nothing against them or their fathers. After gaining his freedom Paul remained in Rome two years, preaching salvation to the Gentiles and concerning the kingdom of God and concerning Christ without receiving any complaint or forbiddance from any man.

—Bernice Palmer.

## PAUL A HERALD OF THE CROSS

By Florence M. Kingsley

### CHAPTER XV CAIUS, THE GOD

"He is asleep then, my Codrus?"

"For the moment, yes — thanks be to the gods — if thou canst call a drunken stupor sleep. He sleeps no more save as his eyelids fall for a moment from exhaustion."

"Since his illness he hath strangely altered, both in his tempor and in his habits. Can it be that the envious gods have smitten him?"

Codrus shrugged his shoulders. "Were there gods in heaven, my Narcissus, think you that our illustrious master would be suffered to

exist? He alone is god; he hath declared it; we must needs believe it. Yesterday he spit upon the image of Jupiter; the day before he smote Diana on the mouth; tomorrow he will himself be Apollo and receive the homage of the people. Of late his divinity hath grown too big for his mortal frame, hence these frenzied rollings of the eyes, these midnight mutterings, this strange thirst for blood which he bids stream from noble veins in his very presence."

"Thou wert at the banquet last night?"

"I stood behind his couch."

"And saw?"

"Strange sights my Narcissus. It thundered while the nightingale's tongues were being passed, the emperor leapt from his couch in a frenzy, and lifting his hand to heaven rebuked Jupiter for daring to hurl his thunderbolts whilst he, Caius, was supping."

"Did the storm cease?"

"Did it cease? Where wast thou, dullard, that thou dost ask the question?"

"By my faith, I was asleep. A mortal must sometimes sleep."

"Even as he spoke another bolt fell with crashing and thunderous sound, seemingly in our very midst. The cups trembled on the board; the women shrieked with fright. 'A libation! a libation!' they cried, 'pour a libation to Jupiter that he slay us not in his wrath!' 'libation shall be poured, fair ladies,' said the emperor. He beckoned to the officer who stood on guard, and whispered in his ear, afterward he bade me hand him his sandals, since he would eat no more till the sacrifice should be made; the others commanded he to remain where they were. 'Especially the ladies,' he said, 'at whose request this libation is to be made.' He walked up and down the portico, laughing to himself and muttering, till presently the officer returned bringing with him three wretches bound hand and foot; these crawled to the feet of the emperor shrieking for mercy; he ordered the soldiers to tear from the robes of the women pieces large enough to gag the prisoners."

"And they suffered it?"

"What else, my Narcissus; the god had decreed it! The prisoners were gagged, as I have said, afterward they were beheaded before the whole company, the emperor standing so near that his feet were bathed in the rushing of their blood."

"Hark!—I hear a sound from within; he is awake."

"Yes, and the dawn is breaking; order Cheridus to bring the posset."

The emperor lay upon his back staring up into the folds of the purple canopy above his head, he did not stir as Codrus entered on noiseless feet but he seemed nevertheless to be aware of his presence. "Is Marco

without?" he asked in a querulous voice.

"A vision of the night perchance yet lingers with a majesty of the universe," responded the chief officer of the bed-chamber. "Macro is indeed without, in that he no longer—"

"True, he is dead; I killed him. I had forgotten, his wife Ennia also, and Marcus Silanus. Ha ha! A merry conceit was that of last night. My brother, Jupiter, will be pleased with such honors. As for the silly sheep who bleated for a libation, their mouths will be shut another time. Come, I must be stirring; quick, my robe, my sandals. But there is one thing slave, that I will not bear, hear it; I will not again endure the presence of that grinning fool, Tiberius Gemellus; I always hated him. All night he hath been in my chamber, peeping from behind the curtains, staring and grimacing like the witless clown that he is. Let him be sought and plunged into the deepest dungeon of the Tullianum."

Codrus grew pale and glanced with an involuntary shudder at the voluminous folds of purple drapery which shaded the imperial couch. "The wine, perchance," he said hesitatingly, "which the supreme being of the world drank last night hath caused visions of unhappy import to visit the royal pillow. Surely a humble worshiper of the living deity may wish all enemies of Rome to be even as is the young man Tiberius Gemellus."

"Thou dost mean that he is already dead?" said Caius quickly fixing his red eyes upon the cringing menial. "By my faith, I had supposed so, until last night. 'Well, it was a dream then. Let the immortals beware in future how they choose the night visions of the emperor of Rome. — Ah stay, the merchant who furnished last night's wine, let him be drowned in a cast of his accused dream-breeding liquor. See to it. And now command Helicon and Apelles to breakfast with us. They shall drive these foul visions of the night afar into oblivion and darkness."

Codrus bit his lip in silent anger. What, Helicon, a low Egyptian slave, and Apelles a second-rate actor, to breakfast with the emperor where he must serve? For despite his freedom and his rapidly-growing wealth, it suited the emperor to employ him about his presence in the most menial capacities.

"What hast thou to tell me this morning concerning the Alexandrian riots?" demanded Caius, when the three were dallying with the spiced fish dressed with peacock's brains which formed one of the principal dishes at the morning meal. "Look you at my stockings," he added, suddenly thrusting out his misshapen legs, "gold thread embroidered with pearls; a pretty conceit, say you not

so? I am minded to personate Venus today."

"A glorious thought!" exclaimed Helicon, casting down his eyes.

"Ay, why not," pursued the emperor "in a robe of silver gauze bound with a girdle of emeralds shall I not be radiant—divine? But Cerberus devour the gods and goddesses! there is something more important on hand, these Alexandrian Jews now, what of them?"

"They still refuse to pay divine honors to the lord of the whole earth," replied Apelles with an air of mingled grief and indignation. "They have suffered for their obstinacy, it is true, in that they have been driven from their possessions, burnt alive tortured, compelled to eat swine's flesh and—"

"I know all this," growled Caius frowning, "and it pleaseth me not: the Jews are peaceable and industrious, valuable as money-getters and traders; the prosperity of the empire doth depend, perchance, on these some Jews. I have already commanded that Flaccus who hath inflicted upon them these sufferings contrary to the law, shall be banished. Nay, he shall die, since if he live he may employ his breath in praying for my destruction—I have heard the like." He paused his head sank forward upon his breast. His guests exchanged stealthy glances of terror and dismay.

"I should not have spoken of these matters," ventured Helicon at length, "save for a horrible thing which came to my ears only this morning."

"A horrible thing? then relate it, by all means," said the emperor, bringing his wandering gaze to a standstill upon the speaker.

"The Jews of Jamnia divine Caius, seeing an altar which the Romans had erected to thy honor and glory, tore it down and trampled the fragments under foot."

"What art thou saying!" shrieked Caius, springing to his feet. "Are the dogs not satisfied with refusing me the honors which are my due, that they also destroy the altars which pious hands have erected?"

"It is too true, alas!" sighed Helicon, rolling up his eyes sanctimoniously, and affecting not to notice that the emperor finding words too feeble for his purpose, was smashing the delicate cups and crystal dishes which adorned the table.

"Fool!" shouted Caius, his eyes starting from his head, "why dost thou lie there like a sated beast whilst thy god is displeased?" he followed this question with the contents of his brimming goblet, then seeing the sudden change which swept over the face of his victim as he gasped and sputtered helplessly he burst into a fit of discordant laughter. —*Sel.*

## QUESTION DEPARTMENT

(Possibly some of our readers fail to understand one purpose of this Dep't that should be stressed here. The questions sent in are not just for the editor only to answer. We like to have some of the readers send their answers too. Even if some questions have already been answered and you have added thoughts in mind, send them in anyway. And then, too, send some questions for discussion.)

### ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS PREVIOUSLY SENT IN

QUESTION: Are storms the wrath of God or punishment from God?

ANSWER: This question might also have included earthquakes, floods and other great disasters.

The first rain storm this earth ever had was the result of sin, and was a judgment from God. This was in Noah's time. "And God saw that the wickedness of man was very great in the earth—" Gen. 6:5. He said, "I will destroy man—" "I do bring a flood of waters upon the earth, to destroy all flesh." See Gen. 6.

God has righteous indignation which is altogether just and right. However He is full of mercy, long-suffering and slow to wrath.

In Psalm 78:49, speaking concerning the Egyptians—"He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, wrath and indignation, and trouble—" God has many ways of executing His wrath and judgments upon wicked men and nations. A study of the punishment of Israel during Gentile times will reveal many ways God punishes.

The Scriptures speak of "the wrath of God," "His wrath," "My wrath" and "Thy wrath." It speaks of "the day of wrath," "the great day of wrath," "the winepress of the wrath of God," "vials full of the wrath of God" and "the rod of his wrath," etc.

God has used pestilences, wars and nature in many ways to punish sinners. However there is a great and final day or time of wrath coming. Space forbids a lengthy study on this subject.

Think on this verse: "The Lord is slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked: the Lord hath his way in the whirlwind and in the storm, and the clouds are the dust of his feet." Nahum 1:3.

Just because a storm strikes in a certain locality is not necessarily a sign the people there are any more wicked than at other places. Jesus said, "Those eighteen upon whom the tower in Siloam fell and slew them, think ye that they were sinners above all men that dwelt in Jerusalem? I tell you, Nay, but except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish." Luke 13:4-5.

The storm Jonah was in at sea was definitely the result of his refusing

to obey the Lord. However the storms the apostle Paul was in, and the shipwrecks were not because of any sins he had committed. Nevertheless they may have had a definite purpose in making opportunities for Paul to preach to some he might not otherwise have. (See Acts 27 & 28).

—Editor.

## Y. P. LESSON STUDY

### "YE ARE GOD'S BUILDING"

- 1—What are Christians called in 1st Cor. 3:16? What dwells in them?
- 2—What warning do we find in 1st Cor. 3:17?
- 3—Besides being called the temple of God what are we called in Ch. 6:19?
- 4—After giving our heart to God who do we belong to? 1 Cor. 6:19-20.
- 5—We were redeemed or bought with what price? 1 Peter 1:18-19.
- 6—Being a spiritual temple of God what foundation are we built upon? Eph. 2:20. Does this exclude the Old Scriptures as some do?
- 7—In Eph. 2:19 what are believers called that is relative to the term *temple*?
- 8—Repeating a previous thought we are a habitation for what? V. 22. How important is this? Rom. 8:9. Having the Spirit in us what mind do we then have? 1 Cor. 2:16.
- 9—In Eph. 2:21 what word is used that explains "builded" in verse 22?
- 10—Comment on Gal. 6:10 & 5:26.
- 11—What warning do we find in Eph. 4:30?
- 12—Comment and explain what grieving the Spirit means. Read Eph. 4:29, 31-32 to show the opposite of grieving the Spirit.
- 13—In addition to being a dwelling place for the Holy Spirit we are a spiritual house for what purpose? 2 Peter 2:5.
- 14—What are spiritual sacrifices? (Note Hosea 14:2, comment); Heb. 13:15-16; Rom. 21:1.

## LETTER DEPARTMENT

### FROM MISSOURI

(When written)

Dear Readers:

I have started so many times to write a letter but when I see so many I feel there is not much I could say that would be of help to any one.

I always turn to the letters first to read and while there are some I have not met (but hope to) I feel I know all the dear children of God.

Of course you have all read the articles, but I want to call your attention to a few. "What is in a Name" by Bro. Walton was such a good one, and the one by Phyllis Ford where there are these words—

"I am the master of my fate

I am the captain of my soul."

Can we all say we are?

In one paper not long ago I saw a good letter from Genevieve Moore and of course I am always happy to hear from my old "home town."

All the articles and letters are such good ones, and I am so glad our young people take so much interest in the Lord's work. I wish more of them could take music lessons for the ministers need musicians so badly. The music is the life of a meeting. May we all do all we can for the Lord in whatever way there is an opportunity.

With Christian love to all,  
Grace Ward

### FROM OREGON

Dear Y. P. F.,

Hello everyone! This morning is Sabbath and I think it's going to be a nice day. At least the sun is trying to shine. It has been raining so much it will seem nice to have the sun shine again.

Everywhere I look I can see trees covered with blossoms. They remind me of popcorn when it is just beginning to burst.

Everything is so refreshed and green now and many flowers are in bloom.

For quite a while Bernice Walker and I wrote to each other although we never met. I find it very interesting to write to persons in other states.

Hoping you are all well I will close.

Sincerely,  
Lavonne Henion

### FROM N. CAROLINA

Dear Y. P. F. Readers:

I sure am glad every reader of the little paper is not as neglectful as I am. Nevertheless since this is my first time I will try to make sure that I'm not a quitter. Let us all feel the same way. It will take just a little effort on our part and thereby help our paper and editor a great deal.

A streak of sunshine on a cloudy day — I just read that some place, on an advertisement I think. Well I might could tell those folks what such a thing is like since we have just had two such things come down this way. Here they are: Bro. and Sister L. I. Rodgers, and Sister Opal Williams and family are with us now. With their help we all, young and old, have been encouraged and strengthened a lot.

During the meetings that have been held in homes around here four young people have taken their stand and accepted the truth of our Lord.

Readers, let us pray for one another that we may endure unto the end and be found faithfully waiting for our Savior when He returns.

I would like to hear from all of you young folks in any state.

With Christian love,  
Nina Brann

R. 1, Winterville, N. C.

## FROM MISSOURI

Dear Y. P. F., Greetings:

It is about time for me to write again. I haven't written for quite a while. I have just been putting it off, but will try to write more often from now on.

I have read the Bible through for the first time. I wanted to know about how many chapters a day I would have to read beginning at the first of May to the end of December this year to get the Bible read through and found out all I would have to read would be about four chapters a day. So people could read the Bible through in a year and not have to take much time to do it either.

I'm glad that spring is here again and the birds are singing and the grass is getting green. Wouldn't it be terrible if we just had one season all the time all the year through? When winter is here people say they wish it was summer, and then when summer comes they say it is so hot and wish it was winter, but it doesn't make any particular difference to me which it is because I'm glad it is not the same season all the time.

As I can't think of any more I'll quit for this time.

With Christian love,  
Kleetis Wirth

## FROM COLORADO

Dear Readers of the Y. P. F.:

I think I shall write another letter to you. I'll admit others do much better, but I *do* enjoy doing what I can to help keep our little paper going.

However not long ago I was undecided as to whether I should or should not try to write an article now and then. I plunged, with the result of confidence in myself—thanks to the editor for publishing my work.

Sometimes I look back and think that perhaps a certain article that I wrote wasn't so inspiring, but I have found through experience that the more one tries the better he can do, and I am *not* sorry I made that first effort.

I hope those who feel the same as I did at first will get encouragement from my letter and send some material soon, because after all it is our paper and through our efforts it will be kept going. I'm sure all of us enjoy receiving it too much to let it be discontinued because of lack of material to keep it going.

With Christian love,  
Avis Hicks

"My sheep hear my voice," said Jesus, "and I know them, and they follow me." John 10:27.

\* — \*

Jesus said "I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved and shall go in and out, find pasture."

## Y. P. MEETING

## At Meridian, Idaho

The meeting with Elvina Dowers as leader was opened by singing "Joy Unspeakable" and "Wc'rt it be Wonderful There?"

We were then led in prayer by Bro. Roy Davison, followed by a special song entitled "Sweet Savior I'm in Love with Thee" by Lenora, Elnora and Opal Estep accompanied at the piano by Myrtle Davison.

A review on the Book of Acts was given in two parts by Edna Palmer and Bernice Palmer.

Helen Carlock read an article which she had written entitled "My Duty to My Church."

A blank word quiz was given by the leader with the young people showing their knowledge of many of the quoted verses.

The meeting was dismissed by Bro. A. H. Stith.

(The report of a later Y. P. meeting at the above place will appear next week.)

REPORT OF Y. P. MEETING  
Near Farmville, N. C.

April 18, 1942

Opening songs were led by Alice Brann. The children's group sang "Workers for Jesus" and "Jesus Loves Me."

J. R. Brann read Psalm 91.

Then there was a special song, "Tell Me the Story of Jesus" by Nina, Alice, and Grace Brann, and Annie Laura Young.

We knelt in prayer with Dorothy Young.

We were favored by a double duet with the song "Neath the Old Olive Trees" by Dennis Mildred, Dorothy and Nina Brann.

Dacey Moore recited a poem.

Opal Williams then conducted a Bible test, reading sentences that suggested some Bible story about some interesting Bible Character, such as "A great light from Heaven" suggesting the conversion of Paul; "An All night wrestling watch" suggesting Jacob's wrestling with the angel when his name was changed to Israel. Each one wrote the names that the sentence suggested to them and then each story was told by the young people. All took part and seemed to enjoy it.

The closing song was "Farther Along" and Nina Brann dismissed us.

There were about 15 or more young people and children present, besides the older members that comprised an appreciative audience. We hope to enjoy many more good meetings together, and we want each one to be better than the one before.

—Opal Williams.

## REMEMBER:

"In the beginning GOD created the heavens and the earth." Gen. 1:1.

"And the LORD GOD formed man of the dust of the ground and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul." Gen. 2:7.

"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." John 1:1.

"And the Word was MADE flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth." John 1:14.

"And there came a voice from heaven, saying, THOU art my beloved SON, in whom I am well pleased." Mark 1:11.

"For God so loved the world that he gave *His only begotten Son*, that *whosoever believeth* in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3:16.

"For the wages of SIN is death; but the GIFT of God is eternal life *through* Jesus Christ our Lord." Rom. 7:23.

"And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be." Rev. 22:12.

"For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in NO wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled." Matt. 5:18.

— Sent in by Shirley Carver.

## AFTER

After the storm comes the rainbow;  
After the darkness, the light,  
After a wrong, a heart-willing—  
Ready to make it right.

After the battle, a peace-time;  
After a tear, a smile,  
After forgiving, forgetting—in  
Just a little while.

After the prison cell, freedom;  
After much pride, a fall,  
After death, life — would that  
It be for all!

After a down-fall, wisdom,  
After the winter, spring,  
After a famine, gratitude,  
Thankfulness for everything.

After deep grief, consolation,  
After the labor, rest,  
After this earth's tribulations,  
Eden for all the blest.

—Sent in by Myrtle Cantrell

ness flying out their heart's door. "Being sassy" is such a destructive weed. What a pleasant place to live in if we could entirely root this weed from our heart's garden! Each one of us can help. Shall we try? There are so many other weeds and insects that try to keep our victory garden from being a success.

Our lives all are different, therefore, one garden may need the seed of patience, another faith, another forbearance, yet, another truthfulness or meekness.

What seeds are needed most in your victory garden?

Our plants to thrive and grow must have constant care to become perfect. Reading, studying God's word with prayer is like cultivating and hoeing the plants in our victory garden. If we fill our minds with good things weeds will not have much of a chance to grow.

Have you noticed how refreshed a garden is after a shower? Likewise when we do wrong and tears water our garden, the Savior waits to forgive us and fills our hearts with the refreshing sunshine of His love.

Dear God, help us to live victorious is my prayer.

Lovingly,

Aunt Lena

## Loyal Juniors

### THE RIGHT KIND OF MEMORY

"Ye know the heart of a stranger, seeing ye were strangers in the land of Egypt." Ex. 23:9.

Today I want to speak about the right kind of memory, because although the memory is not a thing we can see and touch like the hand, or the ear, or the tongue, yet it has a very important part to play in our life.

It is a splendid thing to have a good memory. The boys and girls who possess such a thing should consider themselves very fortunate. It will be a great help to them through life and make many things easier for them. Yes, it is a better thing to have the right kind of memory.

What do we mean by the right kind of memory? Well, some people seem to remember the things they ought to forget, and to forget the things they ought to remember. They remember all the little insults and injuries they have received from others. They count them over and feel very badly used and very sorry for themselves. Indeed, they seem to take a positive pleasure in doing so. And they are very often the people who forget the good that they have received — they forget to be grateful.

This is not the kind of memory you would wish to have. The right kind of memory remembers to forget. It remembers to forget all the little injuries and insults that do not matter. It remembers to forget itself. And the right kind of memory, above all things, remembers to remember. It remembers to think of others.

Now in our text the Israelites were reminded to remember. They were told to remember the strangers who came among them, to be kind and hospitable to them, because once they too had been strangers in the land of Egypt. Sometimes,

in those days, strangers were not treated very kindly. They were looked upon as outsiders and were given no rights. Often people tried to get out of them as much as they could and to give back as little as possible. Now the Israelites had had a very hard time in the land of Egypt. They had been oppressed and overworked and persecuted. They knew all about the disadvantages of being strangers and so they were told to be kind to the strangers who came to their land for the sake of all the hard things they had once endured.

I wonder if you have ever been a stranger in a strange land? Have you ever known what it is to be an outsider? Have you ever gone to a new school and felt out in the cold? The other boys and girls had their own interests; they were all friendly with each other; each had his or her special chum, and there seemed to be no room for you. If this has happened to you, then when you get to know the others and are taken into their circle, be kind to the new pupils who come after you. Speak to them, try to make them feel at home, for you have known "the heart of a stranger."

It is those who have been in trouble themselves who know and understand best how to help other people out of their troubles. Let me tell you two stories.

Once a cripple was hobbling down a city street with the aid of two canes, and he stopped at a corner to knock a banana skin off the pavement with one of his canes. Three well persons stood near, but not one of them had thought of removing the skin. Do you know why the cripple bothered about it? He had broken his hip by slipping on a banana skin a few years previously, and he did not want others to suffer as he had done. That is the first story.

Here is the other. One day a lady was visiting an infirmary in a large city. In one bed was a boy about sixteen years of age. She went to speak to him and he lifted the corner of the bed-clothes a little bit. What do you think was underneath? Just a baby boy about two years old. The young fellow explained that he himself had a club foot which had been operated on some days previously. This baby had just come in for the same operation, and he had begged the nurse to let him have the little mite beside him in bed. There he was—nursing it as tenderly as any mother and trying to make it forget its troubles.

It is those who have suffered themselves who know best how to sympathize. But don't wait to suffer before beginning to sympathize. You can all begin this very day. It just requires a little thought for others. A smile, a kind word, will not cost you much, but they may make all the difference in the world to the person on whom they are bestowed. And some day you will hear the glad welcome of One who ever made it His business to cheer the lonely, and comfort the sad, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; for... I was a stranger, and ye took me in."

—From Our Junior Jewels

## SATISFYING CURIOSITY

It has been said that curiosity once killed a cat — and we are yet curious to know what it was that the cat was trying to find out. But curiosity has done more than kill a cat, as the following quips will show:

A man rocked a boat to see if it would tip. It did.

A laborer stepped on a nail to see if it would go through his shoe. It did.

A man looked into the gun to see if it was loaded. It was.

A woman looked into a patent medicine booklet to see if she was sick. She was.

Last June a helper smelled escaping gas and lit a piece of oil waste to find the leak. He found it.

A young girl kept late hours to see if it really would injure her office work. And it did.

A young man tried drinking to see if it would make him behave like a fool. It did. —Sel.

## SUNBEAMS

## FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

I think the little paper is fine. I like to read Aunt Lena's message. I wish you would send a paper to my friend. I will write her address below. —

I have one pet. It is a dog.. I think Edith's letter is right. We ought to have a bigger paper. I am twelve years old. I will close with a puzzle: ehT dorL si ym phershde.

Dolly Edmonds (Hatton, Ark.)

(We'll send your friend a paper. Write again. —Editor.)

## FROM KANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

I haven't written for a long time so thought I would write. We had a storm today about noon. It blew our pear tree down.

My school was out the 17th of April. I was promoted to the fifth grade. We had a big dinner the last day of school. My aunt is my teacher at Sabbath School. I like her for a teacher.

Your friend,  
Vivian Reynolds

(We have heard of several storms the past week. How will you spend the summer?)

## FROM MISSOURI

Dear Friends:

I have not written for a long time. I am seven years old. I have two cats and one dog for pets. I have twenty-one chickens. I like to read the Missionary. My school is out. I will be in the second grade next year. Your friend,

Frances Marie Murphy

(We're glad to hear from you again. Wish we could see your pets. —Editor.)

## PRIMARY LESSON No. 8, May 23

## HOW TO REMEMBER JESUS

Jesus told Peter and John to go to the city and prepare for them to eat the Passover. The Passover was a Jewish feast.

Now they had no house in the city, so the disciples did not know where to go.

Jesus told them that they would meet a man carrying a pitcher of water. They should follow him to his house. They went, and found the man just as Jesus had told them that they would.

Jesus and His disciples went to this house Jesus blessed the bread and the cup, and gave to the disciples. He told them that they should do this to remember Him.

After the supper was ended the disciples wanted to know who would be the greatest. Jesus told them that to be great they should do things for others. It really makes us happy to do things for other people.

## Questions:—

- Whom did Jesus send to prepare the Passover?
- What was the Passover?
- Whom did they meet?
- What did the man carry?
- What did Jesus bless?
- What did the disciples ask Jesus?
- What did Jesus tell them?
- What should we do to be happy?

**Something to remember:—** I will remember to use my feet to go where Jesus wants me to.

**Something to Do:—** Don't forget your picture card. Draw a picture of a large table in a room. There should be room for thirteen people. Maybe you would like to draw the people too, and then color the picture.

## INTERMEDIATE LESSON for May 23

Lesson Study: Luke 22:14-30.

Golden Text: Luke 22:19.

## THE LORD'S SUPPER

- 1—What were Jesus and the apostles preparing for?
2. What did Jesus mean by saying "before I suffer"?
3. What did the bread represent? The fruit of the vine? (grape juice).
4. Who was to betray Jesus?
5. Did all the apostles know this?
6. What is the meaning of "benefactor"?
7. How can one be truly great?
8. Can children live a life of service?
9. Why do we observe the Lord's Supper?
10. How else can we show we remember Jesus?
- 11—In Christ's kingdom, what will the apostles do?