

# Sabbath School Missionary

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## YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3



### The Good Shepherd

Benny watched with interest as Uncle Joseph opened the gate to let his flock of woolly sheep pass through. One lamb limped and would have fallen had not Uncle Joseph lifted it up in his arms.

"Uncle Joseph is a good shepherd," thought Benny. "He loves even the weakest lamb."

It was going to be a cold and stormy night, and Uncle Joseph was glad to have Benny help him make the sheep comfortable for the night.

At last Benny was on his way home. But first he must stop at the Minister's home on an errand for mother. Beautiful pictures hung on the walls of the master's home. Benny like one picture best of all. It was the picture of Jesus. In His arms was a little child.

"He, too, is a good shepherd," whispered Benny. "The little child is His lamb."

On his way home Benny came to a busy street corner. A lame newsboy, Carl, stood there trying to sell papers to those hurrying by. Carl's face was pinched with cold, but nevertheless he called a merry greeting to Benny.

Somehow or other Benny's feet began to lag. A good supper was awaiting the boy, and he would be sheltered from the biting cold wind.

Tonight Carl would have no place to go. Perhaps the lame boy would have no supper either.

"And," thought Benny, "we are both His lambs."

Then Benny's eyes began to shine.

"Mother will not mind," he whispered, "I will be a good shepherd."

Running back to the street corner, Benny cried, "I will help sell your papers, Carl."

One by one the papers were sold, and then Benny and Carl started homeward. By this time the streets were becoming slippery with new fallen snow. But Benny helped his lame friend ever so carefully along.

And at last they were in mother's warm kitchen, and Carl was warming his hands over a cozy fire.

Later that night, after Carl was tucked into a warm bed, Benny told mother all about it. "Carl was such a poor, lame lamb, mother," said the boy, "I couldn't leave him in the cold, could I, mother?"

"Of course you couldn't," came mother's soft answer, and then mother gave her shepherd a good hug.

—Nola Theesfeld (Sel.)

#### GOOD FOR EVIL

Oh, what a noise there was among the chickens in old Blackie's coop! The family at Glen Cottage were at prayers. Grandpa was praying very earnestly that all the members of the household might be kept in the right way throughout the day; that they might love their enemies, if any they had, and might return good for evil in case of meeting with any wrong.

Betty and Georgie did not hear much of the  
(Continued on page 2)



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### YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

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## EDITORIAL

### PRACTICE ON YOUR FAMILY

Very often someone laughingly remarks that it is certainly hard on Johnnie's family to hear him practice on his saxophone, or that Betty's family suffers because of her piano lessons.

However, there are some kinds of practice that will surely do your family no harm. In fact, it might help them as well as you.

Try practicing politeness in your home. Use your very best table manners, even at breakfast.

Be entertaining. Tell Mother or Dad some of your stories which you expect to tell at the party.

Be neat and clean. Comb your hair and wash your teeth for the family as well as guests.

### GOOD FOR EVIL

(Continued from front page)

prayer after the cackling and chirping began. They looked around uneasily, and wished that Grandpa would say "Amen," for Blackie was Betty's pet hen, and she had a fine brood of lovely yellow, downy chicks. And her coop was the very first thing that Betty visited every morning. Betty felt sure something was going wrong with her favorite, and the moment the prayer was closed, with the anxiously-hoped-for Amen, away she ran, snatching up her bowl for feed which she had mixed before breakfast, and, with Geordie at her side, she soon reached the hen coop. No wonder there was a commotion!

The hen was screaming and clucking, with her neck thrust as far out between the bars of the coop as she could get it. The chicks were running here and there, chirping and peeping pitifully, while a half-starved cat, the cause of all this trouble, sat upon the coop, glaring fiercely at the frightened chickies.

Oh, how angry Betty became! "That horrid, horrid cat!" she cried. "I know she has killed some of my dear little chickies. I never saw

such an ugly, hateful thing!"

And in truth the cat was a sad-looking object. She was so thin that her bones almost came through. The fur was off in many places of her body, and she seemed to be famished with hunger.

Geordie dropped on his knees and tried to count the chickens. Only seven out of ten could be found. The cat had eaten three of the poor little things. Yes, here were their pretty feathers; just a few bits of down were all that was left to tell their fate. Betty cried bitterly, and wished the cat might be killed, but just as she was thinking to take up a great stick that was near by and strike the cat an angry blow, she recalled some words of Grandpa's prayer—the last she had heard when the noise began: "Good for evil, good for evil."

The words seemed to say themselves over and over to her. Instead of striking the cat, she took some of the soaked bread crumbs she had prepared for chickies' breakfast, and laid them before her. The cat ate them ravenously, and mewed piteously as if to ask for more.

"Take her in the house, Geordie," said Betty, "and give her all she can eat of milk and meat, and ask Tom to lock her in the barn where she can get fat on mice and rats. She has broken my heart about my poor chickies, but I'll try to forgive her, and return good for evil. It's very hard, though."

And Betty's tears flowed afresh, but she had got the victory. Many times since that sad morning has she had need to forgive wrongs, and to render good for evil, yet never since then has she found it quite so hard to do.

The first step costs, and the first step counts. The first time makes every succeeding time easier. It is true of right acts as of wrong ones, that the first act often determines the nature of those that follow it. Had Betty, in her first temptation to render evil for evil, obeyed the voice of the tempter rather than the voice of God, do you think she would have become a loving, forgiving person as she did? Ah, no! she would have gone on in the same way, each time finding it easier to continue in the wrong, and harder to do right. If you would be a blessing when you are old, begin now to return good for evil. —Unknown.

### NOBODY'S LOOKING

Mrs. Clarke had a hard struggle to bring up her little family; but she did not mind how hard she worked, so that she could get food and clothing for them.

Her oldest boy, Herbert, was a sharp, intelligent little fellow, and his mother had great hopes of him that he would grow up a good boy; for she taught him to be honest and truthful, and as Mrs. Clarke was a Christian she wanted to see her children Christians too; that it, she wanted them to know Jesus as their Savior.

When Herbert was old enough, he went away to learn a trade. His master was very fond of him, and as Herbert used to tell him that he loved Jesus, because He had forgiven him all



# Young People's Friend

*Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you*

*Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth*

*"Seek the Lord and ye shall*

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

## SERVING GOD

We find Christ talking to the Jews and He tells them if they do the works of Abraham they were professing to be the children of Abraham but still they were not obeying God as faithful Abraham did.

We have people today who profess to be children of God, yet they cannot say to them, "I know you are a Christian by your fruits." On the other hand you have to say to them as Christ did to the Pharisees, "If you were the children of God you would obey Him and keep His charges that He has delivered you through the prophets and apostles.

Dear friends do you serve God to the best of your ability? Do you love to work for the Lord? Remember, dear ones, in 1 Cor. 7:23 we read, "Ye are bought with a price, be not yet the servants of men." If we serve man and not God then we have made man our God, and there is no saving power in man, but oh what a glorious thought we find in Rom. 6:22. "But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God ye have your fruit unto holiness and the end everlasting life." Oh what a wonderful thought to those who serve God. When we begin to serve God we are made free from sin. Then we enjoy the fruit of the Spirit which is, love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance, against such there is no law." Gal. 5:22-23. So we see the fruit of the Spirit will make us love the Lord with all our heart and our neighbor as ourself, and thus we obey the two great commandments that God gave us.

In conclusion let us say that whatsoever the Lord has commanded we will do. Then when we come to the place when we depart out of this life we will know at the resurrection our Saviour will say, "Well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."

Dear reader, may God richly bless you and guide you into all the truth is my prayer.

—W. T. McMicken.

## ORDER NOW. CHRISTIAN STANDARDS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Have you ordered your "Christian Standards For Young People"? It may be you do not know what this book is like. Many of those who attended Campmeeting last year may remember hearing about it—at that time not yet completed.

This book has been in the making for several years and only recently been completed. It is chock full of Bible teaching and many Bible texts. You should have one. It does not dictate what you "can" or "can't" do, but gives much advice and speaks where the Bible speaks on the many topics of vital interest to Christian young people.

Two pages (8 and 9) are given to the "Table of Contents". This book contains 14 chapters. Six chapters contain several topics. As an example chapter V. takes up ten relative topics under the chapter title "Christianity and Education." Other chapters take up "Importance of Bible Standards," "Accepting Christ," "Courtship and Marriage," "The Ten Commandments in the New Scriptures," "Bible Doctrines" etc.

It was written by a number of Church of God writers and is slightly larger than "Hymns of Truth" but less pages—81. It is printed on a good grade of paper, with a fawn colored cover resembling leather.

The price is only 15 cents, and since it was put out by the Young People's Dep't, the money from each book sold goes back into this Dep't.

ORDER NOW!

## DID YOU KNOW JESUS STARTED A FIRE?

Did you know that Jesus started a fire when He was here on earth? Yes, and that fire has raged ever since. In some periods of history it has raged more violently than in other periods. Listen to Jesus' words in Luke 12:49, "I am come to send fire on the earth; and what and will I, if it be already kindled?"

Now what did Jesus mean by this? To get an understanding of a single verse it is almost always advisable to read the context of the chapter or read at least several verses around it. In the present case, following verses aid us very much. Verse 50 reads, "But I have a baptism to be baptized with; and how am I straitened (or pained) till it be accomplished!"

At first thought this verse may not seem related to verse 49. Let us see. In Matt. 20 a lady asked Jesus for a special place of position in the Kingdom for her two sons. "But Jesus answered and said, Ye know not what ye ask. Are ye able to drink of the cup that I shall drink of, and to be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with?" (Not that Jesus had already gone through that baptism, but "shall drink of", for so it was then ordained that He must.)

Every Christian knows of the cup Jesus drank of in our behalf. The night before He suffered on the cross He said, "My soul is exceedingly sorrowful unto death—" Mark 14:34. He prayed to His Father, "Father, all things are possible with thee; take away this 'cup' from me; nevertheless not what I will, but what thou wilt." Indeed He was "straitened (pained) till it be accomplished." So we see the "cup" and "baptism" He experienced was His crucifixion.

Now let us see about that figurative fire Jesus started. We know fire often causes much trouble? Do I mean Jesus caused trouble? Didn't heavenly beings sing at Christ's birth, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men"? Luke 2:14. Wasn't Jesus' birth and message "peace" to the human race? Yes if they would accept Him, but



suppose only part of them accepted Him? History up to this very day is the answer.

John 7:43 says, "So there was a division among the people because of him" (Jesus). Not that He desired this division to exist, but some believed on Him and some didn't, and so it is even to this time.

Further, in Luke 12:51 Jesus said, "Suppose ye that I am come to give peace on earth? I tell you, Nay; but division." It is true that He said, "Blessed are the peacemakers," and all who accept Him are at peace with Him and desire peace with their fellowmen. But it is the opposing force, the force of evil, that makes the trouble. Jesus knew His message would stir up the devil.

It seems this fire of division and opposition was kindled when Jesus preached His first sermon at Nazareth. Here all were divided against Him. "And all they in the synagogue, when they heard these things, (He preached from the book of Isa.) were filled with wrath, and rose up, and thrust him out of the city" and would have cast Him headlong down from a hill, but He slipped away from them. His time was not yet.

As His ministry continued the Jews got so stirred up that finally they crucified Him. Through the ages many Christians have given their lives for witnessing for Christ, the force of evil being so against them. The gospel separates us from the world.

Continuing in Luke 12, verse 52 says, "For from henceforth there shall be five in one house divided, three against two, and two against three."

It is sad that such be the case. It is not predestined or foreordained to be so, but Jesus foretold it because He knew what would come. God being "not willing that any should perish" would not turn around and deliberately predestine many to be lost. Many homes are divided because some follow Christ and others in the same home refuse to follow or accept Him. If this should be the sad case in your home (we hope it isn't) that you who are Christ's, show by your actions, your everyday life, the very tone of your voice, that you are His. Maybe you can win over the one or ones who have not accepted Him. Don't give up.

## MULTIPLE CHOICE BIBLE TEST

- 1—Which is the last book of the Old Scriptures?  
a. Malachi; b. Ezekiel; c. Zech.
- 2—What Bible character was known for his fast and furious driving?  
a. Jehu; b. Absalom; c. Ahab.
- 3—Who saw the vision of the holy city descending?  
a. Paul; b. John; c. Joshua.

4—What priest called forth thunder and rain in time of wheat harvest?

- a. Eli; b. Aaron; c. Samuel.

5—Who was Baalam?

- a. A priest of Baal  
b. A man of God  
c. A ruler in Babylon

6—Naomi wanted to be called Mara because—

- a. she liked the name  
b. was entering a strange land  
c. her life was bitter

7—What priest ordered the death of

Lord will come with fire, and with his chariots like a whirlwind to render his anger with fury, and his rebuke with flames of fire. For by fire and by his sword will the Lord plead with all flesh, and the slain of the Lord shall be many."

The prophets spoke of the great day of the Lord, when God would judge the world by fire. (Dan. 7:9-10).

Acts 17:31 tells us God hath ordained Jesus Christ to judge the

world. 4:1 tells us Jesus will be judging at His appearing.

Revelation 19:11-21 gives a picture of the judgments in Armageddon. The true and false prophet are cast into the lake of fire. Rev. 20:10. The wicked will be cast into the lake of fire. Rev. 21:8. The wicked are cast into the lake of fire which is the second death.

2 Peter 3:7-12 gives a picture of God's judgments on the earth, with fire and he compares it with the destruction that took place by water in the days of Noah. That will be some lake of fire, won't it? Where? On earth!

The destruction of the wicked is described in various ways: Cast into a furnace of fire (Matt. 13:42); everlasting fire (Matt. 18:8); into fire that shall never be quenched (Mark 9:45); Christ comes in flaming fire (2 Thess. 1:8); reserved unto fire (2 Peter 3:7). Sodom and Gomorrah suffered the vengeance of eternal fire, an example of what will happen to the wicked. Jude 7.

Then who is the lake of fire prepared for? The wicked (Rev. 21:3), their second death.

Where are the wicked to be recompensed? In the earth. Prov. 11:31; Mal. 4:1-3.

God rains fire and brimstone on them. Rev. 20:9; Ezek. 38:22.

—By K. C. Walker.

## PAUL A HERALD OF THE CROSS

By Florence M. Kingsley

### CHAPTER XIX INTERREGNUM

Rome, the mighty lioness, whipped into cowardice, starved into submission, arose and shook her tawny sides; she had heard a cry, a strange wild cry, beginning with the feeble moan of a dying man, and swelling anon into a fierce jubilant paean of triumph. "The Cæsar is dead! Rome is free!" At the sound the yellow light in the eyes of the starving brute blazed into liquid flame; with a thunderous roar of joy she leapt forth unhindered into the night, to tear, to rend, to devour.

At the imperial palace lights sparkled from every window. Great fires burned briskly on the marble pave-

### WHERE IS IT?

In Rev. 19:20 we have a picture of the beast and false prophet cast into a lake of fire, burning with brimstone.

Rev. 20:14, death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. In verse 10 the devil is cast into the lake of fire where the beast and false prophet are.

In Rev. 21:8 is mentioned the lake of fire as a place where the wicked die the second death.

### Where Is It?

Rev. 19:11-21 gives a picture of the second coming of Christ to execute judgment on the nations of earth and their wicked system and armies.

1 Thess. 1:7-8 says Christ comes with his mighty angels "in flaming fire, taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Prov. 11:31, "Behold, the righteous shall be recompensed in the earth, much more the wicked and the sinner."

Mal. 4:1-3 says, "The day cometh that shall burn as an oven, yea and all that do wickedly shall be stubble; and the day that cometh shall burn them up that it shall leave them neither root nor branch." Verse 3, "They (the wicked) shall be ashes under the souls of your (the righteous) feet."

Zeph. 3:8 says, "All the earth shall be devoured with the fire of his jealousy." God was speaking here of the judgment of the nations.

Ezek. 38:22, "And I will plead against him with pestilence and with blood; and I will rain upon him, and upon his bands, and the many people that are with him, an overflowing rain, and great hailstones, fire and brimstone."

Isa. 66:15-16, "For, behold, the



ments of the inclosed court-yards, lighting up luridly the faces of the mob which surged in and out of the doorways. Now and again some one would fling upon the blazing heaps an armful of broken furniture.

"Look you, brave comrades!" yelled a drunken soldier, holding a carved and gilded cradle high above his head. Here slept the child of the Cæsar; my child lies upon rags!"

"Into the fire with it!" roared a dozen voices in reply.

"The babe will sleep sound enough without it, pretty dear," muttered an old woman, who was warming her shriveled fingers at the fire. "Ay, sound and long, all three, the gods be praised! Hast thou seen them, then?" turning to a woman at her side, who held a crying baby in her arms.

"No," answered the woman eagerly, "where be they? I have but just come," she added fretfully; "my husband is here somewhere; he will get no plunder worth the having unless I look to it, he thinks only of the wine. Hush thee, hush thee, child—may I am weary of thee, and that is the truth."

"Hegh, girl! 'tis an evil thing to say, and of thy first-born too; what wilt thou do when there are half a score of them, all hanging about thy skirts and crying for bread? Give the lad to me; I will wrap him from the cold in this bit of the emperor's tunic. Ay! thou mayest look and look, girl; I took it with my own hands, he will want it no more; it shall warm honest flesh tonight. But come, till I shall show thee a fine sight—a beautiful sight. Besides, I know where to find some pretty robes, fit to set off those black eyes and red cheeks, my girl."

"Where be the pretty things?" demanded the young woman, "I will go first. I want a necklace of red stones, a mirror—a purple tunic—"

"Yes, yes! Thou shalt have them. Come along and see a merry sight."

"But they will get everything," whimpered the girl, glancing with longing eyes into the half-open doors. "Look! they are pulling out beautiful robes— Stop, I must have some!"

"Never fear, my beauty, I know where there are a plenty more—"

"Give me the babe," said the young mother, in a low voice."

"Ay, take him; I will hold the torch. Now canst thou see? There is naught to hurt the feeblest life in Rome in this heap of dead flesh. The gods be praised for it!"

The other drew back the formless motionless mass which lay upon the floor at her feet. "Look!" she whispered with a shudder, pointing to the dark pool which crept slowly and crookedly toward her across the marble pavement. "I must not stay," she added hurriedly; "it will be ill luck for the child."

"Ill luck!" screamed the hag. "Ill luck. A better day never dawned for the child. It means freedom and plenty in place of chains and starvation. See, they are all here."

The young woman stared for a long moment in fascinated silence.

"Why did they kill the woman?" she faltered at length; "and—the babe? surely the little one had done no harm."

"The woman was his wife. The child was his child— Come, we will eat and drink, then shalt thou array thyself in her royal robes—"

In another part of the palace a group of soldiers were tramping noisily down one of the long corridors. "Liberty is the watchword of the night, and liberty it shall be!" yelled the foremost, stopping before a closed door. "Locked! Let us see to this, comrades. Together! with a will!"

The door fell with a loud crash and the assailants rushed in. A lamp which burned upon a large oaken table in the center of the room flickered wildly in the rushing draught. One of the soldiers caught it up, and shielding the flame with his broad palm looked keenly about him by the reviving light—

"There is nothing here; come on!"

"Stay, what is this?" said a third, who had been exploring the apartment on his own account. "Hold the light!" he added impatiently.

"I see a pair of legs," quoth the man with the light, staring hard at a crimson curtain from beneath which the limbs in question protruded. "Our scrivener hath betaken him to his couch with such haste that he hath forgotten his nether appendages."

The soldiers greeted this sally with a roar of laughter; the legs in question twitched convulsively.

"He hath a rheum in his feet for it," said one, "what think you good Petrus, thou'rt somewhat of a leech, shall we bleed him?"

The leg trembled violently, and a stifled moan was heard from behind the curtain.

"Reach me thy sword, comrade, 'tis sharper than mine," replied the man who was called Petrus, with a wink. "I will even prick this scrivener at thy suggestion, that we may see whether his veins be not swollen with over-much application to the ink-horn."

At this the curtain was flung violently aside and a strange disheveled figure tumbled out upon the floor. "Mercy! have mercy!" it shrieked, clutching wildly at the knees of the soldier. "I have done no harm—no harm at all! Do not kill me! For the love of the gods, spare me!"

"Thou'rt too noisy by half, friend scrivener," said one of the soldiers coolly. "Come, I will make of thee a scrivener to his majesty, Caius Cæsar," and he drew his sword.

"Not so fast, comrade," remarked the soldier who held the lamp, fixing his eyes thoughtfully upon the man at his feet, who still poured forth a torrent of prayers and entreaties, mixed with loud blubbering like that of a whipped school-boy.

"Why not, good Gratus. We waste time," said the other, impatiently brandishing his weapon. At the sight the wretch on the floor burst out anew.

"Why shouldst thou kill me, good, sweet soldier? I swear I do no harm! I want to live—to live—only to live! Oh, spare me—spare me—spare me!"

"Look you, comrades," said Gratus with much seriousness; "this man's life may be worth a thousand talents apiece to us. Ay, and more, if we but play our game aright. This is Germanicus."

"Germanicus!" cried the other. "Who is he?"

"Claudius Cæsar Germanicus, the uncle of the late emperor, and therefore next of kin and lawful heir to the throne."

"Away with him then! we want no more emperors!"

"Hold hard, comrades; an emperor is as good as a consul any day. What will it advantage us to fight and starve under Chaereas, or Lepidus, or any one of them? they be all covetous knaves. Let us make this Claudius emperor, then will he make us rich. Hear now, Claudius, if we spare thee and make thee emperor wilt thou indeed remember us?"

(To be continued) —Sel.

## Y. P. LESSON STUDY

### CONCERNING CHRIST'S COMING

- 1—What does Luke 21:35 say about Christ's coming?
- 2—What was the church of Sardis told to remember and then do? First sentence of Rev. 3:3.
  - a. What should they do, but what if they didn't obey? Rest of V.
- 3—Comment on Rev. 3:2 & 4. What lesson is here for us today?
- 4—What two things are we told to do in Luke 21:36? Comment on last part of verse.
- 5—What question is asked in Rev. 6:17? How important is this?
- 6—To watch faithfully what must we do as found in Luke 12:35?
- 7—What does Jesus pronounce upon or say of the "watching" servants? Verses 37-38.
- 8—Near the end of time will we be able to set the date of Jesus' return? V. 40; Matt. 24:36.
- 9—Besides watching and praying what will faithful servants be found doing? Luke 12:42, 43.
- 10—What about those who say the Lord delayeth His coming? Luke 12:45-46.
- 11—What did Paul tell the Thessalonians they knew perfectly? 1 Thess. 5:2.
- 12—But if we watch the prophecies



- will Jesus come upon us as a snare or thief? 1 Thess. 5:4 (Matt. 24: 32-33).
- 13—What is said of the brethren in 1 Thess. 5:5?
- 14—What instruction do we find in verse 6?  
a. Comment on last word in this verse.
- 15—Read and comment on 2 Peter 3:10.
- 16—Read and answer the question found in verse 11.
- 17—Read verse 13 and tell how we witness or show that we believe this promise.
- 18—Emphasize the three things we should seriously consider in V. 14. (If you have time summarize the good points you got from this study.)

OUR LETTER DEPT

FROM WASHINGTON

Dear Readers,

I wonder how many of you went to Sabbath School today. Lenora and I are in Washington now with our two oldest brothers and there is no church here. We certainly miss it. This is a very pretty country, and I am enjoying the summer except that I do miss the good Meridian church. Everything here is so natural. There are ferns and evergreen trees everywhere, which makes it seem like God's country.

I wish to say hello to all the young people who read this letter. It seems that every day it gets more difficult to keep the faith and fight for the Christian religion. I hope, however, that all who wish to, will have the faith and courage to hold fast to that which is good. I have often wondered just how many young people throughout the U. S. are members of the Church of God. Maybe some of you who have attended General Conference and Campmeeting could make an estimate. I hope that next year I will get to attend Campmeeting and meet many of you. "Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another; and so much more as ye see the day approaching."

I would like for any of you especially who are near my age, to write to me, and maybe we can get acquainted that way. I am seventeen.

A Christian friend,

Elnora Estep

Port Orchard, Wash.  
Route 3, Box 171.

FROM MISSOURI

Greetings to our Y. P. F. Readers:

This is another Sabbath day, the day God set apart and blessed. It has been His memorial to us all through the ages from the beginning of creation.

I believe this commandment is broken more than any of the others.

People of the world seem to despise it.

We had a very hard rain storm last night, which flooded the lowlands, and did considerable damage. There was hard wind with it.

Still at Sabbath School this morning we praised the Lord that we could be there. Our lives had been spared, also our homes.

It makes us all the more thankful when we think and hear of the terrible wars in the other nations, where our brave lads are helping to win the victory.

What has happened to so many of our readers who have written before? Do you expect the Editor and the few faithful ones to furnish all the material?

I enjoy reading the reports of the various young people's meetings. Keep the good work going. Our prayers are with you.

Let us hear from more of you. The letters and reports are the most enjoyable part of the paper, I think, though it is all good.

It seems we can become better acquainted through the letters, so let us have more of them. We like to hear from the new readers as well as the old.

With Christian love,  
Genevieve Moore

FROM OREGON

Dear Readers:

I have a little bit of time to spare and since I have been writing letters I thought I'd better drop a line to our little paper.

We left Gering, Nebraska on May 18, headed for a new home in Oregon. Coming through the prairies of Wyoming I was hoping I'd catch a glimpse of the mountains. Sure enough, between Lingle and Gournsey we saw snow-capped peaks ahead of us although quite a ways off. It was drizzling when he reached the Laramie mountains and soon the rain turned into snow. It either rained or snowed most of the way through the mountains and a good deal of the way through Wyoming. Because of these conditions we decided not to go on to Upton, Wyoming. Had quite a bit of tire trouble and some engine trouble. The Lord blessed us in that whenever we had tire trouble or engine trouble it was always in town. We were very thankful for that and praise God for it.

Late Friday we arrived in Meridian, Idaho. We went to Bro. Stith's place for the night. Were very glad to see them and to meet the brethren of the Meridian church on Sabbath. After visiting a few days with brethren in and around Meridian, Boise, and Caldwell we again headed for Oregon.

We stopped at several scenic places and lookouts on the Columbia River drive and took pictures. I don't believe I ever saw such lovely scenery

as we have seen here. It makes one wonder how some people can close their eyes to such beauty and think nothing of the wonders our Lord has created. Yet some do. We surely have a lot to be thankful for, don't we? If we would stop and count on our fingers or make a list of the things that we have to be thankful for, just how many would we have?

We arrived at Bro. Roy Dailey's place at Harrisburg, Oregon late on Thursday, May 29. Stayed with them until we found a house. My! but houses are scarce! We were just lucky to get this one as four parties besides us were after it too.

Had an all day meeting at Harrisburg last Sabbath. Had a good time and a good meeting too. We may go to Jefferson this Sabbath to visit the brethren. Surely hope we do. Next Sabbath we are going to Eugene on an all-day meeting with Bro. Armstrong's group.

As my letter is pretty long I will close. I want my friends who write to me to notice my change of address. I will answer all letters of those who wish to write.

With Christian love,  
Bernice Walker  
Junction City, Ore., Box 399.

FROM MICHIGAN

Dearest Y. P. F. Readers:

I am 15 years old. At the present time I am in a hospital at Kalamazoo, Michigan. I have been here 62 days for a bad cause of nerves. I get pretty blue and discouraged. Elder Davis from Battle Creek has been here twice to see me. He gave me a little book of the Gospel of John, also the Sabbath School Missionary. I do believe that God hears our prayers, even though at times troubles get almost unbearable.

One time I was terribly nervous, and the nurse was going to lock me in my room all night. I was afraid and I prayed to God for help. The nurse unlocked my door and left it unlocked. I was very lonely for company today. I prayed to God again for help and Elder Davis came to see me. I only pray that God will help me to get well enough to go home soon. Please write to me, and I will answer all the letters. May God bless you and answer all prayers. In Jesus' name I ask it.

Yours truly,

Betty Densmore

Kalamazoo, Mich, Box A.

P. S. My own home is in Grand Rapids, Mich.

ANSWER to Bible Test: 1. Malachia; 2. Jehu, 2 Kings 9:20; 3. John, Rev. 21: 2; 4. Samuel (12:18); 5. man of God (Num. 22:10); 6. her life was bitter (Ruth 1:20); 7. Jehoiada, 2 Kings 11:15; 8. Hezekiah, 2 Kings 18:5; 9. Herod (Luke 13:31-33); 10. the Son of man.



his sins, his master was not afraid to trust him to be in his office, and do many little things that he would not have trusted to an unconverted boy.

But one day Mr. Mills noticed Herbert was very downcast, and fearing Satan might have tempted the boy to do wrong, he called him into his office and asked him what was the matter.

Herbert said there was nothing, but his face showed all was not right.

However, a little time after this poor Herbert came to his master, and with tears in his eyes told him how he had taken a new penny out of his till, and afterward told a lie to hide it.

Mr. Mills could not help crying too, as the sorrowing boy confessed his sin. He asked him what led him to take it. Poor Herbert said, "Satan seemed to say, 'Nobody's looking, take a penny, you will be able to buy some nice apples at the shop round the corner;' and I looked every way, and saw nobody looking, and took it."

"You forgot to look one way," said Mr. Mills, "for some one was looking at you all the while, and saw you do it."

"Who was that?" asked he.

"Have you forgotten the little text which says, 'Thou God seest me'?"

"Oh yes! I forgot God was looking," said the sorrow-stricken boy, "or I should not have taken it."

Satan makes many a boy and girl do wrong, because he says, "Nobody's looking," but if they would look up, perhaps they would remember that little word, "Thou God seest me."

—The Gospel for the Youth.

### CELEBRATING

When mother was a little girl,  
And dad a little boy,  
They had the very queerest way  
Of showing off their joy  
When Independence Day came round!  
There was no march or song;  
Just fire crackers to shoot off,  
Which they did all day long!

And  
Sometimes they burned their fingers off,  
Sometimes they burned their toes;  
While every little child around  
Had holes burned in his clothes!

Mother and dad now both are glad  
We've found a better way  
To celebrate our glorious  
Old Independence Day!  
They think parades, picnics, and such  
Are better far than noise—

Are glad we did not live 'mongst those  
Old-fashioned girls and boys!

For  
Sometimes you burn your fingers off,  
Sometimes you burn your toes!  
And if you get a bit too close,  
Sometimes you burn your nose!

—Ethel R. Threlkeld (Sel.)

### THE FORGOTTEN NAME

Kuyoni was a little African boy who lived far away from any mission station, and had never heard of the Lord Jesus Christ. His home was in a dark mud hut, one of several which were surrounded by a mud wall. In the daytime Kuyoni would take his father's sheep out on the hillsides, but he was glad to get inside that mud wall as soon as the daylight began to fade, for fear of the wild animals which prowled about the hills.

When he grew older, Kuyoni decided to leave his village, and seek his fortune working in the gold mines. He left home early one morning, carrying all his worldly possessions in a bundle on his back. After a trek which lasted several weeks, he arrived at the mines, and soon found employment.

One day he heard of a school which was kept by an African teacher. Kuyoni had never been to school, and knew nothing of reading or writing, but he wanted to learn, so he began to attend in his spare time.

One evening, after the usual lesson, the teacher said that he had something else to tell his pupils. Kuyoni looked up with interest, an interest that deepened as the teacher told of a Man who had died on a cross for their sins. He could not remember the Man's name, but He loved them, and had died for them. The story went straight to Kuyoni's heart, and he believed it. How he longed to know more of that Man who loved him so much as to give His life for him!

Time passed, and Kuyoni left the mines, determined to make his way back to his village to tell his parents of the Man who had died for him. A great joy had come into his heart, and he longed to share it with others. If only he could find out the name of the Man!

On the way, he came across a mission station. As he approached, he could hear sounds of singing, and, attracted by the joyful music, Kuyoni drew near. The song ended as he joined the little group gathered round a white man, and he squatted down to listen to what was being said. Suddenly he leaped to his feet in great excitement—the white man was talking about the Man who had died for him, and the name of the Man was Jesus.

Kuyoni stayed at the mission station, drinking in all he could about this wonderful Man who loved him and had died for him, and at last one day he had the joy of witnessing his love for Him in baptism. That day Kuyoni changed his name to Samuel; and now Samuel and his wife Elizabeth are spending their lives telling others of the Man who died for them.

—By Mabel Strubbs (Sel.)

### THE STARS OF HEAVEN

Mother and daddy and little Grace had spent the day in the big city. On the long way home, it began to grow dark. The sun went down. The shadows began to creep over the earth. Soon the little stars came out, one by one.

Grace had not been outside after dark for a long time. She was used to going to bed as soon as she had eaten supper.



"I like the stars," she said, as she cuddled up to mother.

"They do look friendly," answered mother. Then far away they could see the moon rising.

"I like the moon too," added Grace.

"Both the moon and the stars are beautiful," said daddy. "Whenever I look at them, I think of God; for God made the sun and the moon and the stars."

"What if that great round moon would fall down on us?" asked Grace.

"Oh, no," said daddy. "It won't fall. God made it so that it will always stay where it belongs. The stars, too, have their own places."

"It is all very wonderful," said mother softly.

Little Grace looked at the moon and the stars all the way home. She did not get a bit sleepy. When they reached home and got out of the car, Grace said, "Good night, big round moon. Good night, little stars. God made you all, and I like you."

—Edith Palm (Sel.)

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### GOOD ADVICE TO BOYS

Horace Mann gave a bit of advice to boys: "You are made to be kind, boys. If there is a boy in school who has a clubfoot, don't let him know you ever saw it; if there is a lame boy, assign him to some part in the game that does not require running; if there is a hungry boy, give him a part of your lunch; if there is a dull one, help him with his lessons; if a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is than to have a great fuss; and remember who said, 'Love your enemies,' and 'Bless them that curse you.'"

—Children's Friend.

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### WHAT GOD MADE

God made all living things,  
He made the moon and sky,  
He made the pretty butterfly,  
He made the birds that fly.

He made the birds and flowers,  
He made the pigeon and dove,  
God who made all things  
Made the heaven above.

He made all living creatures  
He made the black and white,  
God who made all things  
Made the day and night.

—Betty Wade, in Junior World.

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### PRIMARY LESSON No. 3, July 18

#### CAIN AND ABEL

Lesson Material: Genesis 4: 3-15.

Memory Verse: "By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain." Heb. 11:4.

Adam and Eve had two little boys. When these two boys grew to be men they went out to work. Abel took care of sheep, and Cain was a farmer.

One day they each brought an offering to offer to the Lord. Abel did what was right and the

Lord accepted his offering. Cain's offering was not accepted because he had sinned.

One day when they were in the field, Cain killed his brother Abel. The Lord asked Cain where his brother was, and Cain said that he did not know. The Lord knew that he had killed his brother, just as He knows the things that we do. The Lord said that Cain would be cursed, or would have lots of trouble.

Cain was afraid that someone would kill him, but the Lord put a mark on him so that all would know him and he would not be killed. He went to the land of Nod to live.

#### Something to Remember—

Thou shalt not kill.

#### Something to Do—

Try to draw the picture of Adam's two boys. You might draw a picture of some little sheep like those that Abel took care of.

#### Questions—

What names did Adam and Eve give to their little boys?

What did Abel work at?

What did Cain do?

Why did God accept Abel's offering?

Was Cain a good man?

Did Cain tell a lie?

Who killed his brother?

Did the Lord know who killed Abel?

Does He know all that we do?

What did God tell Cain?

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### INTERMEDIATE LESSON for July 18

Lesson Study: Genesis 4:1-15.

Golden Text: Hebrews 11:4.

#### HOW TO TREAT OTHERS

Tell the meaning of: wrath, countenance, (verse 5), henceforth, yield (verse 12), vagabond (verse 14), vengeance, sevenfold (verse 15).

Note: The Lord was telling Cain that he (Cain) had failed in his conduct, but that he could improve his ways. Sin was ready to ruin his life, but he could overcome sin if he would try. (verse 7).

Being our brother's keeper really means being interested in others and willing to help them. (verse 9).

Cain thought his punishment was greater than he could bear, but was still not sorry for his sin. (verse 13).

#### QUESTIONS

1—Who were Adam's and Eve's first two children?

2—What did they do for a living?

3—Whose offering did God respect and why?

4—How did this affect Cain?

5—What did it cause him to do?

6—What did the Lord ask Cain?

7—What did Cain answer?

8—What was his punishment?

9—Was not God merciful to him?