

The

SABBATH SCHOOL

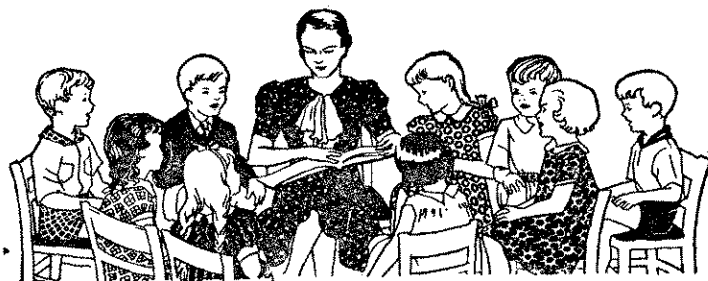
...MISSIONARY...



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When Aunt Esther Reads

By Edith Lippincott

Doris William's Aunt Esther was not a very old lady but to Esther she seemed quite old. Her hair was beginning to show just a very little bit gray, and her eyes were the nicest and kindest brown eyes you 'most ever saw.

She had come to spend her summer vacation with Doris and her parents. All day long she would help Mother Williams with the work, but when supper was over and the dishes washed there was always time for Aunt Esther to read a story to Doris.

One evening in July after the sun had just set and the sky in the west was painted in bright colors of blue, gold, orange and lavender, Aunt Esther had settled for a comfortable rest after helping can tomatoes all day.

"Oh now I've found you here by the lilac bushes. I've been looking for you. Won't you please read us a story? You see I have been telling my little friends what nice stories you read and they want to hear you read tonight," Doris said excitedly.

"Well I am rather tired but if you will be content with a short story I will read to you for a little while," was Aunt Esther's reply.

"We like nice long stories best, but seeing that you are tired we will be content with any you will read to us," Tommy, the neighbor boy said.

"I will have to go in the house and get a book and will be right back," Aunt Esther told them.

"Let us get some chairs and be sitting in a circle in front of Aunt Esther's chair when she comes back," suggested little Lucy Hull.

There were a few minutes of hurry and bustle to have the chairs in place and everyone be seated by the time Aunt Esther was back with her book.

"What is the name of the book you are reading?" asked Mary Brown.

"This is the best book in the world for us to

read and remember what it says. It is the Bible." Aunt Esther told the children.

"Ah, she is going to read the Bible to us and we wanted to hear a good story," said Tommy.

"There are lots of good stories in the Bible, in fact the whole book is good for us," said Aunt Esther. "Why don't you want to hear the Bible stories?"

"Well, to start with there are so many big words in the Bible that we don't know what they mean, and we can't understand it," one of the girls said.

"I will try and read one that you can understand and will use smaller words. How will that do?"

"We will listen and if we don't understand we will ask you what the meaning is," said Lucy.

"That will be just fine. Now I will start the story. I will read the first chapter in Genesis which is the first book in the Bible. I think I will skip some of the verses and just read the most interesting ones. In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth."

"What does created mean?" asked Mary.

"That means made, or God made the heaven and the earth. Now next, 'Darkness was upon the face of the deep. And God said, Let there be light: and there was light. And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.' Who knows what that would be?" asked Aunt Esther.

"Would that be when the day and night were made?" asked Doris.

"You are right, for the next verse says that God called the light Day, and the darkness He called Night. That was the first day that the world ever had."

After the children had talked for awhile about

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The Sabbath School Missionary

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Hello

How many of you have little friends that you would like to have read the Missionary? All of you, I presume. Here is a suggestion; why not send it to them as a birthday gift? I think that would be a nice way to get them interested in the paper and perhaps interest them in God and Jesus.

We are to do what we can in our own little way to let our light shine and there is no better way than to give good reading material.

And again I am asking that each of you help to make the reading in our little paper good. I have received nice letters from some of you but we can still use lots more.

The wind is blowing very hard today and the leaves are being scattered everywhere and it makes me think that cold weather will soon be here. We are to scatter the Word of God all over the world, or over as much of the world as we can; just the same as the wind is blowing and scattering the leaves all over my yard.

I will be listening for word from the publishing house that you have sent in lots of new subscribers to our paper.

—M—

WHEN AUNT ESTHER READS

(Continued from page one)

what a wonderful thing the first day must have been they told Aunt Esther to read some more.

"It seems that at one time everything was covered with water for God said, 'Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so.' And God called the dry land Earth, and the waters He called Seas," read Aunt Esther.

"Well, is that the way the earth was made? We have never heard of that before. It must have

been exciting watching the waters gather and where there had been water to see land appear," the children exclaimed.

"Say, the Bible is interesting isn't it?" remarked Tommy. "I didn't know I could understand it so well."

Just then the children's mothers began calling for them to come home as it was about time to get ready for bed and as much as they hated to leave without hearing more of the story, they started for their homes.

"We are going to come some other evening and hear some more of this story if you will read it to us," they said as they left the yard.

"All right, I will read to you again some evening before long," promised Aunt Esther, and the happy children went to their homes thinking how glad they were that they could go back and hear some more from the Bible. After all isn't the Bible a wonderful book!

—M—

PLACES I HAVE BEEN



On the west coast of Florida is a town called Tarpon Springs. This town is on the Gulf of Mexico coast. I have been to this town three times.

It is mostly Greek people that live here, and they make their living fishing for sponges. When I was a young girl and had a small piece of sponge to wash my school slate, I often wondered where

the sponges came from. I did not know that they were animals that lived on the floor of the ocean. The first time I was at Tarpon Springs our group hired a boat to take us out in the Gulf of Mexico to the Sponge fishing grounds so we could see them fishing. We went out several miles, twelve I believe it was. It was far enough out that we could not see land and there we saw the sponge fleet. The boats all had sails and were anchored so they didn't move around very much. A man dressed in a special diving suit climbed over the side of the boat and disappeared under the water. His diving suit was fastened to a long hose which I suppose was made of rubber. Through this hose the men on the boat pumped air down to the diver.

The diver walks on the bottom of the ocean and cuts the sponges loose and they are taken up to the boat. This diver has to be careful not to stay under the water too long as that would not be good for him. When the boats have their loads of sponges they go into port.

The sponges die and are washed, so I understand, and after all the fleshy part of the animal is washed away the skeleton is left and that is what is put on the market and are the sponges that we buy.

This sponge gathering is a very dangerous work. The divers also gather other beautiful shells that they find on the ocean's floor and these are sold at a high price in curio shops.

—M—

BOBBY AND HIS NEW BICYCLE

By Garnet Hart

Bobby had just got a new red bicycle, and he was learning how to ride; so he stayed on the sidewalk for safety first.

It was a quiet block with front lawns and small flower beds that were bordered with low hedges. But when someone happened along, Bobby stopped riding, so he would not run into anyone.

Now Bobby was coming down the block when all at once he lost his balance and fell into a flower bed!

He didn't hurt himself, but he felt bad just the same that his fall had crushed a few bright flowers to the ground.

He immediately began to straighten the damaged flowers. As he was doing this a man came to the door.

"Sonny, what are you doing to my flowers?" Bobby looked up and said in a frightened voice, "I—I—knocked your flowers down, Mister."

But before Bobby had finished saying this the man was at his side, and when he saw the damaged flowers he demanded angrily, "What have you done to these flowers?"

Bobby said, "I fell into your flowers with my

bike. I couldn't help it. I'm just learning how to ride my new bike. I'm awfully sorry, Mister."

"Oh, I see." The man was not so angry now. "It was an accident."

"Yes," Bobby smiled. "I was trying to straighten up the flowers that I knocked down."

"That's all right, George," the man smiled. "At least you told me the truth."

"My name isn't George," he said. "It's Bobby." "I called you George," the man explained, "because there was a great George who always told the truth."

"Oh, you mean George Washington?" Bobby beamed.

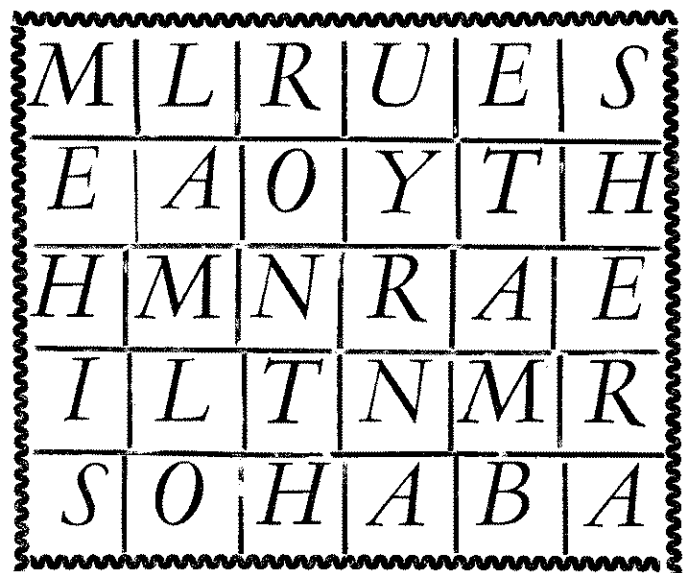
"That's right," said the man. "Now you go ride your new bicycle, but be careful not to fall into any more flower beds."

"Oh, thank you, Mister." Bobby was happy as he rode very carefully way. —Selected

—M—

PUZZLE CORNER

In the following puzzle are the hidden names of at least ten women mentioned in the Bible. Can you find them? You can go in any direction, up or down, straight across or cornerways, or backward, but don't skip over a square. Write down the ones you find and keep the list until next week and see if you are right. The names will be printed then.



ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

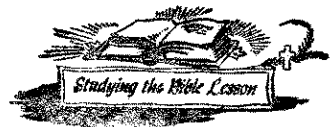
Books of the Pentateuch are: Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers and Deuteronomy.

Books of the Gospel are: Matthew, Mark, Luke and John.

Bible Hero is Daniel.

"Be Ye Kind." Ephesians 4:32.

"A soft answer turneth away wrath."—Prov. 15:1.



FOR
OCTOBER 29, 1949

Memory Verse For The Week

"The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry." Psa. 34:15.

It is good to know that the Lord is always watching the righteous and is ever ready to hear them when they want to call upon Him.

Are you learning the verses each week?

—M—

Lesson Material: Jeremiah 35.

Memory Verse: "I will behave myself wisely."
Psalm 101:2, first part of verse.

Choosing To Do Right

Our lesson chapter tells of some boys who were taught right living by their father and they were very obedient children. When they were grown and had children of their own they taught them to do right.

One thing they had been taught was to not drink wine.

One time these men and their families were taken into a house and were tested to see if they would do right or not. Pots of wine and cups were placed before them and they were told to drink of the wine.

They said they would not drink the wine for they had never done that as they had obeyed what their father had taught them. They had been taught that if they obeyed their father's teaching that they would live many days in the land.

God told the prophet Jeremiah to tell the people that these men were obedient and had chosen to do right so He would give them a blessing.

To those who did not choose to do right God said that they should not live in peace, but would have trouble.

It is always best to be obedient to our parents for we are told in the Bible to obey our parents for that is right.

God has told us in His Word what He would like for us to do and has promised us eternal life if we will choose the right way to live, but if we do not choose to do right we are not promised a life in the earth made new.

Questions

1. What had these children been taught?
2. Who had been their teacher?
3. Did they obey their father?
4. How were they tested?
5. Why were they to live many days in the land?
6. Did God approve of their obeying their father?
7. Do those who disobey have a blessing promised to them?
8. What is promised to those who choose to do right?
9. Do you ever have to choose the right from the wrong?
10. Do you think God will help us choose the right if we ask Him?
11. Do you think we should obey our parents?

—M—



YOUR LETTERS

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am a girl ten years old. I am in the fifth grade in the Buffalo school. I ride the bus twenty or more miles every morning and of an evening seven miles. My teacher's name is Mrs. Tucker. There are twenty-eight in my class.

We go to Sabbath School at Riverview Union Church almost every Sabbath. Our teacher is Ressie Maddux. There are two in my class with me. Their names are Rebecca Fay Coffman and Dickey Lee Keith, my brother. I have one brother three years old.

For music I play a violin.

For pets we have two dogs, their names are Mickey and Scampy. We also have about seven cats, also a calf named Ton Ton. It's mother's name is Bon Bon, and her mother's name is Fawn.

It is very cold here. The weatherman says it is going to frost. I hate to see winter come. It's fun sliding down hill, but it is still cold.

I think I will like our new Editor and think you will too. Let's help her out by writing. Let's make the paper a big one. My letter is getting long so I will close.

Patsy Keith.

(Well Patsy, if the rest will do as you have done we will have no trouble getting letters for the paper. I hope others follow your example. Thanks for your encouragement.)

—M—

The world is like a mirror, reflecting what you do; and if your face is smiling, it smiles right back at you.