

DRIFTING - - - - ... DOWN STREAM

The children had helped Mother with the work and were ready for the boat ride that she had promised them when the work was done.

"Go over and ask Mr. Smith if he will be using his boat this afternoon. If not, ask if he will loan it to us for a couple of hours," Mother told the boys.

The boys ran across the road to Mr. Smith's house and were back in just a little while. Mother knew by the looks on their faces that they could use the boat.

It was not very far to the canal where the boat was tied to a tree, and it was not long before Mother and the children were in the boat and ready for the ride.

"Let's go down the canal and see the pretty trees in the swamp on each side of the canal," Dale said.

"Are there pretty trees down there?" asked Marvin.

"I guess so, for the boys at school told me there were," answered Dale.

"Leota, you sit here by Mother, so I can watch that you don't fall out of the boat," said Mother, for Leota was just a little girl.

"Let's just let the boat drift and we will have more time to look at the scenery," said Marvin.

So it was agreed to let the boat drift but there

were many bends in the canal and once in awhile they had to use the paddles to keep the boat from going ashore at one of these bends.

"Look at that big snake sunning himself on that old log," exclaimed Dale. And sure enough there was a large snake on a log with just a little bit of his tail in the water.

"See those pretty ferns over there," said Leota. "I want some of them to take home."

"We can't get them because the water and mud are too deep," explained Mother. "They are very pretty. Doesn't that old log they are growing on look just like a flower box?"

"I wonder if there are any alligators out here in the swamp?"

"Well, there may be, but if there are we won't see them as they are afraid of us," explained Mother.

"Oh, oh, here comes a big boat. It is the sight-seeing boat loaded with people," remarked Marvin. "Now what are we going to do for we will have to get out of their way?"

"We will pull over to the shore by that big tree and wait for them to go by. That big boat will make some big waves as they go by but if we sit still the boat won't upset," was Mother's answer.

The boys hurried to row the boat to the bank out of the big boat's path. The large boat slowed down until the waves weren't very high and went on by without any trouble.

"We can go on down the canal now, can't we?" asked Leota.

"Look at those tall cyprus trees, and all the pretty vines growing everywhere," remarked Dale.

After drifting for awhile and admiring the trees and ferns, the boys decided that the water was standing still, it looked so quiet.

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The Sabbath School Missionary

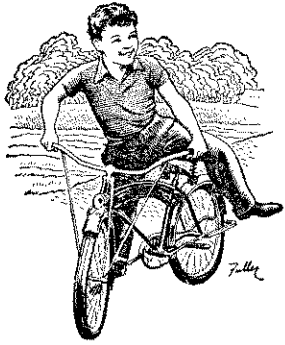
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HAVING FUN



Doesn't this boy look like he is having fun? Jesus wants us to be happy and enjoy ourselves in nice clean fun.

The Bible tells we will be happy if we trust in the Lord. God can fill our hearts with happiness if we will only let Him.

Children who are cross and causing trouble are not very happy and do not make those around them very happy.

Do you like to sing? When our hearts are full of happiness the songs are much nicer and troubles seem to run away. It isn't fun for anyone when we are hurting some one, and our animals don't like to be hurt either.

Let us learn to enjoy nice things and try our best to play and work together happily and always wear a smile and see how much nicer and brighter the world seems.

—M—

DRIFTING DOWN STREAM

(Continued from page one)

"If you watch the bank you will see that we are drifting just the same, so I guess the water must be flowing. It is just deep here and doesn't appear to be flowing much," answered Mother.

"There is a man fishing over there around this curve," said Leota, "Let's ask him if the water is very deep."

The man said the water was quite deep, about fourteen feet. From where the man was fishing it wasn't much farther to the end of the canal.

"We had better be going back now because by the time we row back up the canal it will take longer than it did to drift down and will be lot's harder work," Mother told the children.

The boys took turns at rowing and they both were tired when they got back to the place to leave the boat.

"You know our boat ride is very much like life. If we drift along and don't try to go against the stream it is easy going, but we may not get much of anywhere either," explained Mother, "but if we really want to get anywhere worthwhile it takes work."

They thanked Mr. Smith for the use of the boat and he said that they could use it as often as they wished.

After that Mother and the children borrowed the boat often and enjoyed using it for fishing trips and just for drifting on the canal.

—M—

Memory Verse for the Week

"Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling." Psalm 2:11.

We are not to serve the Lord because we are afraid of Him but because we love Him and should fear lest we do things He would not want us to do.

—M—

BEN—CHRIST'S SOLDIER



Ting-a-ling. That was the telephone, and Mother was answering it. "Yes, dear," she was saying, "the papers are on the top of your desk and are tied with a red tape? Yes, I understand Surely, I'll bring them right away. Good-by."

Bennie was lacing his shoes, getting ready to go out, when Mother turned away to him.

"Ben, dear," she said, "Father has just sent me word that he left some papers at home that he will have to use this morning, and I must take them in to the city for him. Do you think you

can amuse Trotty till I get back?"

"Oh, Mother!" Ben was not a very little boy, but a sob came in his throat and choked him for a minute, "you know I promised to go nutting with the boys this morning."

"I know, Bennie, and I'm just as sorry as I can be, but won't you do it cheerfully for Father's sake and mine—and for Jesus' sake?" she added softly.

As she talked, Mother was hurrying into her coat and looking for the papers. She gave Ben and Trotty each a quick kiss, saying, "My dear helpful little boys!" and hurried out to the train.

"Helpful little boy!" scowled Bennie, kicking off his shoes. "I don't want to be helpful!" He stamped up and down the room, the tears smarting in his eyes.

Just then the telephone rang again, and this time it was Horace wanting to know how soon he would be ready to start for the woods.

"I can't go," Bennie was saying. "No, Mother had to go to New York in a hurry, and I've got to take care of Trotty. . . Oh, yes, you would, too, if your Mother asked you. . . Well, I'm going to anyway. Mother's depending on me." Bennie hung up the receiver with a click. His back was very straight and his eyes were shining now.

"Come on, Trotty," he cried, "let's wash Mother's dishes. She's got them all piled up ready, the way she always does. I'll wash them; and if you are very careful, you may dry them."

Trott adored his big brother, Ben; and true to his name, he trotted out into the kitchen; and both boys went to work as happily as though it was a game. Ben was patient, showing Trotty what to do, and telling him a story about a big brown bear that lived in the woods.

After the dishes were all neatly put away, Bennie got out Trotty's blocks and his own; and they built houses and bridges. Before they knew it the clock struck twelve, and there was Mother at the door. And who was with her but Horace with a basket of nuts!

"We didn't stay long," he explained, looking rather shamefaced, "'cause it wasn't any fun without you, and I brought you part of the nuts," and off he flew.

"My splendid boy!" Mother whispered in Ben's ear. "Now we'll have some luncheon on these nice clean dishes, and then we'll think of the very nicest thing to do this afternoon."

"It wasn't so hard after all," said Ben as he followed his Mother out into the kitchen.

"No, because you did it like Christ's soldiers." answered Mother.—Unknown

—M—

"Well, Buster, what are you going to give your little brother on his birthday?"

"I dunno. I gave him the measles last year."

Selected

PLACES I HAVE BEEN

How many of you have studied at school about the man who always wanted to be young and went out looking for the fountain of youth where he could just bathe in this fountain and stay young forever? I used to read about him in my history book and his name was Ponce de Leon. He thought he discovered this place in Florida, but I am afraid he didn't, for it isn't God's plan for people to stay young forever in this life.

There are two places in Florida that claim to be the place this man discovered. One of these places I have never seen but I was close to the other place and went there often, and that is the place I will write about this week.

The name of the place is De Leon Springs and is a beautiful place. The fountain or spring is a very large spring surrounded by the most beautiful trees. Enough water comes out of this spring to make a river large enough for good sized boats to travel in.

The spring is very deep and has been made into a swimming pool. Close to the spring is the remains of an old mill where the Spaniards, many years ago ground sugar cane and made sugar. In the river flowing from this stream were the most fish and tadpoles. I don't know what kind of fish they were, but they were small and striped. And the tadpoles were the largest ones I have ever seen. Of course you all know what tadpoles are,

The water in this spring was as clear as glass frogs.

Around the spring is a nice picnic ground and a lovely place to go for an outing. A picnic supper was always enjoyed there.

The water in this spring was as clear as glass and was very deep. The waters looks so pure that one is reminded that we need pure water to keep us alive but no spring can keep us young.

In the second chapter of Jeremiah we are told that God is a fountain of living waters. We must look to God for eternal life and not to some beautiful spring.

—M—

"Tis love that makes us happy;

'Tis love that lights the way.

It helps us mind,

It makes us kind

To others, every day."—Sel.

—M—

It's the little things we do that we are judged by, so let's be careful of the little things.

—M—

PUZZLE CORNER

Answer to last week's hidden names puzzle: Mary, Ruth, Esther, Martha, Anna, Hannah, Naomi, Merab, Rahel, Leah.



FOR
NOVEMBER 5, 1949

a little prayer to Jesus to come and make me feel right." Nellie knows the way. Let all the boys and girls try this plan.—L. and L. Primary Paper,
—M—

Lesson Material: Isaiah 40; 41; 61; and Luke 4: 14-21.

Memory Verse: "Be of good courage." Isaiah 41: 6, last part of verse.

God Our Helper

There are many things in these chapters that are hard to understand, but Isaiah was told to write the words that God gave him. He told Isaiah how He would take care of His people.

He said He would feed His flock like a shepherd, He would gather the lambs with His arms and carry them in His bosom. We are God's flock, for Jesus compares us to sheep.

The last part of chapter 40 of Isaiah tells us that God is never weary but will give strength to the weak. They that wait upon the Lord shall not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint. I don't believe that God's people will ever tire when they work hard but they shall not get tired of living for God. He will always be ready to help us live good lives.

Jesus said that God had sent Him to heal or comfort the broken-hearted, to give sight to the blind, and to preach the gospel to the poor. Jesus healed many sick while He was here upon the earth.

God is always willing to help us but we must be willing to have His help and willing to serve and obey Him.

Paul said that he had received help from God and was able to continue as God's witness to both the small and the great.

David said it was better to trust in the Lord than in man for other men had done him harm but God had helped him.

Questions

1. To what are we compared?
2. Who will take care of us?
3. What did God tell Isaiah?
4. Should we ever tire of well-doing?
5. If we should begin to feel discouraged what should we do?
6. What was part of Jesus' work?
7. Did Paul have help in his work?
8. Do you suppose that he was ever discouraged?
9. What did David say about his help?

—M—

THE RIGHT WAY

"Nellie, what do you do when you feel cross and naughty?" asked a lady of a little girl five years old. "Shut my lips and my eyes tight, and think



YOUR LETTERS

FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Editor:

I received the Golden Gems Friday morning. I was very glad to see it again.

My school will start September 6th. I sure will be glad when it starts for I like to go to school very much. I spent my vacation at home. Marcille came back from the camp meeting in Stanberry, Mo. She said she had met a girl from Canada who writes to the Golden Gems.

I will close with a puzzle for now. You will have to unscramble the Bible verse and the book of the Bible it is in. It is found in the New Testament. Hicldnre, ebyo oury eantsrp ni hte drol: orf isth si gthir. pehseinas 6:1. Yours truly,

Frieda Friddle

(Thanks for the letter and we hope that you will continue to write to the Missionary since the papers have been combined. I wonder how many will solve your puzzle.

* * * *

FROM WEST AFRICA

Sirs:

I am a boy of twelve, schooling at St. Stephen's School, Omanuelu, and am interested in reading your papers. I have been getting them from Mr. Paul N. Okpara and I now write to ask if I can get some direct copies from you for further reading and study.

I want to learn more about the Word of God. I eagerly look to hear from you. I am yours in Christ,

Assor N. Okpara.

(We are glad to know that you are interested in the Word of God, Assor, and I am sure you will be getting some of the papers for children your age. Hope you like them and will write to us again.)