

# Sabbath School Missionary

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## BEAUTIFUL SNOW

*O the snow, the beautiful snow!  
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go!  
Whirling about in its maddening fun,  
It plays in its glee with everyone.  
Chasing, laughing, hurrying by,  
It lights up the face and it sparkles the eye;  
And even the dogs, with a bark and a bound,  
Snap at the crystals that hurry around.  
The town is alive, and its heart in a glow  
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.*

—JAMES W. WATSON

# The Sabbath School Missionary

Edith Lippincott, *Editor*..... Stanberry, Mo.

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## Editorial . . . . .

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### A NEW DRESS

Well here we come in our new dress? How do you like the front page this week? It is something special for the first issue of our new paper. We call it a new paper because it is larger and will be printed every two weeks instead of every week, as we have been doing.

If you use the Sabbath School lessons in the paper you will have to remember to save your paper as there are lessons for two weeks in this paper. This may be hard for you to get used to, but you must try to remember.

There is to be a corner for the smaller folks too. We hope that they will enjoy it. If any of you can help us in any of the departments we will certainly appreciate it. Perhaps some of the older ones can write letters for those too small to write and mark the letters of the Tiny Tot Page. I am sure these would be enjoyed.

We also want stories and letters from the rest who read the paper. And what has become of those who were going to write

for the "Place I Have Been" column? Some have written and they were appreciated, but we need more yet.

And don't forget that we want to hear from you as we are anxious to know how you like the new paper and if you like it better since it comes every two weeks. Or was it better every week? Let us know what you think about it. If you know of any way to make the paper better, we would be glad to hear from you. We need all the help we can get and will appreciate any you send.

If you are not satisfied we have no way of knowing it unless you tell us. So remember and let us hear from you.

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### WINTER BEAUTY

Catch some snowflakes on black or blue velvet and enjoy their beautiful and delicate designing.

After a light snowfall the woods hold many tales for those with keen eyes. See what you can find.

More than 1,300 different types of snow crystals have been observed. Look at some newly fallen flakes under a lens.

When there is no snow on the ground, you often may discover beautiful frost designs on the plants and shrubs in the early morning. Notice the white frost lines surrounding the leaves of the wintergreen.

When sleet comes, birds' nests achieve an icy cap, making them doubly visible in the leafless branches. See how they are made.

Thistles bend low under their icy burden; birds find it hard to extract the seeds when covered with sleet. Feed birds at this time.

Walk through the fields after a light snowstorm and look for tracks. See how many different ones you can find. If you have a camera, take it along. I know you will enjoy it.

There are many pleasant things to do and learn in nature when winter comes that will bring happiness to you and to some of God's creatures. —Roy L. Warren in *Our Little Friend*.

# THE MASTER

By Nancy Long

It was quite a warm evening sometime ago. Betty had gone outside of the house and sat for quite awhile on the grass letting the cool breeze blow on her face. As she sat there looking up into the sky watching the different shapes the clouds were making as they floated by. There went a herd of sheep but slowly the sheep disappeared, then she could see an elephant. As the sun's rays cast red on the clouds, a herd of horses could be seen in the sky.

While Betty was gazing up at the sky, she heard a voice, and looking down she saw a small red-breasted robin looking straight at her. She rubbed her eyes again to see if she was dreaming, but when she opened them, there stood the robin.

"Hello, Betty," said the small bird.

Betty gasped out, "You can talk! and you know my name, too!"

"Of course we birds can talk," the robin said. "It is time that you people stop thinking of us as dumb animals, for we know a lot more than you think we do. You, Betty, were just wondering why we always sing in the evenings like we are doing right now. That is what I have come to tell you," went on the small bird. "You see, each evening we all get together to talk about the day's happenings, and to sing to our Master for all the good things that He has given to us. I am their singing director," and with this he gave a little bow.

"Betty asked, "Who is your Master, is it the cat?"

"Of course not, for he can only eat us but cannot create us. Neither is man our master. The Master is a greater person than anyone on earth, for He alone can give and take away life. He gave beauty to the world. He is kind and good; that is why He gave different-looking faces to different people; different colors to different flowers and birds. He made some trees to lose their leaves and others to keep theirs. It would be a dull world if all

men looked alike, if all flowers were the same color, and all birds looked alike and sang alike. You see, Betty, the Master is kind. He is your Master and mine, for He is the world's Master and to Him we sing—to our Father in heaven, God. We sing praise and thanks to Him," and with this the little director gave the signal to begin singing. He directed the little birds in one of the most beautiful songs that Betty had ever heard. She thought to herself that it must please the Master to have these little creatures that He created, sing His praises every evening.

After the song was over, the little bird turned to Betty, asking her what she thought of their singing.

"I just don't have any words to describe your wonderful singing," answered Betty. "Please sing another song," and again the birds broke out in another song.

Betty had been to church many times but she had never heard such lovely music before. As she listened closely, she heard the trees rustling; no, they were singing too. Betty thought this was truly the most beautiful open-air church that she had ever seen. Beautiful, for all things there were created by the Master, the birds that sang so lovely, the flowers in their gay colors, the green grass and the trees that waved gracefully in the breeze, even she was created by Him.

The song was over and the little director asked, "Do you understand why we are singing?"

"Oh, yes," answered Betty, "the Master is surely good to all of us. I never realized this before."

"You see, Betty, you have been so busy in your own little world that you did not see the beauty and goodness around you, that God has made for all of us. But now I have good news for all of us," said the director. "I have had a radio message from little Timmy. He and his parents are on their way here. They should be here

any minute now." This brought up a great deal of chatter from the birds.

"A radio message?" asked Betty.

"Why yes," said the director, "it is not just people who have radios. We have had radio for many years before man did. How do you suppose that we are all together when we are ready to migrate? We call each other by radio. And when flying in formation the leader always directs us by radio."

"Why, that is true, I have often wondered how you flew in such perfect formation. Now I know," said Betty.

Right then a small bird flew right in front of her and said, "Hello, Betty."

"Why, it is Timmy, my pet robin. I thought that I would never see you again after you got loose."

"I had to come back and thank you for taking care of me the day I fell out of the nest and the cat was about to get me. You were very good and kind, and for this I thank you. I do hope that you are not

angry at me for flying away when you left the cage door open. But I love freedom as you do."

"I am glad that you flew away," said Betty. "I understand how you would like to be free, for I don't think that I would like to be locked up all the time, when the rest of my little friends were free."

"I will always be your friend and will come to see you once in awhile, but now it is getting late," said Timmy.

"Yes," said the little director, "we have time for one more song, then we must go." With this he directed them in a lovely song, and when they had finished it they flew away in perfect formation, saying, "Good-by, Betty." Betty stood there and watched them disappear, then she said in a low voice, "Thank you, God, for making me understand. Thank you, God for all of your blessings; but most of all, thank you for your goodness and kindness. Thank you, Master."



## When Aunt Esther Reads

By Edith Lippincott

It had been several evenings since the children had been to the William's home to have Aunt Esther read for them. She was beginning to wonder if they were going to want her to read any more. But she didn't have long to wait, for soon the door bell rang and there were the children.

"We have all been busy with our home work and haven't had time enough to come over and have you read," remarked Teddy.

"We have brought some new friends with us," informed Mary Brown. "This is Wanda Miller and Gladys Parker. They have just moved near us."

"We are very glad to meet new friends," replied Aunt Esther. "Now if everybody has found a seat we had better get started with our reading for it seems we never have a very long time to read."

Aunt Esther opened the Bible to the second chapter of Genesis and began with

the seventh verse. She told them that this verse explained how God made man.

"And God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul," read Aunt Esther. "According to this God made man out of dust and according to the first chapter He formed the dust into the likeness of Himself."

"We remember, you read that last time, and the man was put in a garden," Tommy said. "Wouldn't it be nice to be in a garden with nothing to do."

"But God gave this man something to do. Just listen, 'And the Lord took the man, and put him into the garden of Eden to dress it and keep it.' God never intended for man to live without anything to do. God had worked and He expected man to."

"In this garden of Eden were the trees bearing fruit," continued Aunt Esther, "and this is what He told the man, 'And the Lord commanded the man, saying, Of every tree of the garden thou mayest eat freely; but of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat of it: for in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die.'"

"I wonder why he was not to eat of that one tree," said Wanda.

"I cannot answer that question. All I can say is, that was the command that God gave him, and the man was supposed to obey God whether God gave any reason for giving such commands. It wasn't a command that couldn't be kept," replied Aunt Esther.

"Was there just one man?" asked Gladys Parker.

"There must have been just one for one is all that is mentioned so far. But listen here, 'And the Lord God said, It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make him an help meet for him. . . And the Lord God caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam, and he slept: and he took one of his ribs, and closed up the flesh instead thereof; and the rib, which the Lord God had taken from the man, made he a woman and brought her unto the man. And Adam said, . . . she shall be called Woman.'"

"This was the first couple, wasn't it?" asked Mary. "Yes, it was, and there must

have been a nice place to stay, because the garden had been planted by God."

"Were all the animals in the garden too?" asked Tommy. "They must have been, although it doesn't just say so. Adam had the work of naming all the animals. And it tells about him doing that before it tells that the woman was made," answered Aunt Esther.

"I wonder how long it took him to name all of them," thought Teddy. "I wonder why he called them by names he gave them."

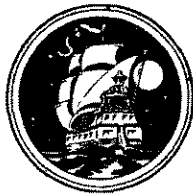
"I am sure I couldn't tell you that. Do you think you would have liked to have helped him? If so do you think you would have given them different names?" asked Aunt Esther.

Just then Wanda happened to look at the clock and exclaimed, "Oh, Mother said for me to come home at eight o'clock, and it is five minutes till eight now. I had better hurry."

"We will go with you as it is time for bed as we all have to go to school in the morning. Good-night, Aunt Esther. We will come again before too long," said Gladys.

"Thanks for reading to us, as we enjoyed it lots," said Lucy Hull. "Good-night, everybody," answered Aunt Esther.

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## Places I Have Been

After going through the curio house at Silver Springs we went to see the live reptiles outside.

In pens with strong wire around the sides and cement floors were large alligators. These animals are ugly and sleepy looking. Their hide is very thick and rough. They are fed on meat and are rather quiet unless they are disturbed, and then they blow and hiss. They like to catch their feed in the water when they are not in captivity.

They can kill a large calf or pig if they can catch the animal when it goes to a lake for a drink. They kill their prey by

dragging it under water and drowning it.

From the alligator pens we went to see the snakes. There were large snakes, small snakes, long snakes and short snakes. Of course all kinds were in the same pen. When I looked at them I wondered why snakes were created, for I don't think they are liked by very many people. The rattlesnakes stayed coiled up the most of the time. It is said that their eyesight is not very good, but I wouldn't trust them just because they are not supposed to see well.

A man who takes care of them catches them and holds them in his hands while he takes poison out of their fangs. He hooks their fangs over the edge of a glass and presses the poison out. This poison is saved and used in a preparation for treating snake-bite. This is a very dangerous work.

Other people make money catching snakes for this place. I prefer to do some other kind of work.

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### SABBATH SCHOOL LESSONS



FOR JANUARY 7, 1950

**Lesson Material:** Acts 1:1-14; John 20:19-24

**Memory Verse:** "The Lord will give strength unto his people." Psa. 29:11, first part of verse.

#### Friends of Jesus Pray Together

After Jesus had been raised from the dead the disciples met with Him. They knew that Jesus was to set up a kingdom on the earth, but did not understand when He would set it up. As they talked to Jesus they asked Him if He would at that time set up His kingdom.

He told them it was not for them to know the time when that should be done. God, the Father, was the only one who knew when that was to be done. The angels in heaven didn't know when the kingdom

was to be set up.

Jesus told the disciples that they were to be witnesses for Him, unto all people. That is, they were to preach and teach the people about Him. They were not to teach just a few, but as many as they could.

After telling them these things, Jesus was taken up and a cloud received Him out of their sight. The disciples stood there looking up into heaven where Jesus had gone, and two men dressed in white clothing stood beside them. The men were angels and asked the disciples why they were looking up toward heaven. He also told them that Jesus would come again someday, in the same manner as He went away. He went away on a cloud and if He is to come back the same way as He left, He must be going to come on a cloud.

The disciples left the mountain where they were and went into an upper room. There they met with some other people and they all prayed together. They knew that they would need God's help in the work that Jesus left for them to do.

We are told to pray, and to pray together sometimes. God has promised to hear the prayers of His children.

#### QUESTIONS

1. Who met with Jesus?
2. What question did they ask Him?
3. What was His answer?
4. What were the disciples to do?
5. After telling them these things where did Jesus go?
6. Who appeared to the disciples?
7. What did the angels tell them?
8. Then where did the disciples go?
9. Whom did they meet?
10. What did they all do?
11. Why do you suppose they prayed?
12. Should we pray together?

\* \* \* \*

FOR JANUARY 14, 1950

**Lesson Material:** Acts 2:22-24, 37-41.

**Memory Verse:** "Thou shalt make me full of joy." Acts 2:28, part of verse.

#### The People Listened To Peter

Peter was one of Jesus' disciples, one that Jesus had chosen to be a disciple.

After Jesus had been taken up into heaven and the disciples had met together

and prayed, a large group of people came to hear them preach the gospel. Peter stood and preached to them.

He told them how Jesus had been on earth and lived among them. He also told of the miracles He had performed, how He had healed the sick. Peter also reminded them how Jesus was taken prisoner and put to death, also that He had been raised from the dead.

He also told them that David and other prophets had told that Jesus would come and that He would be killed and resurrected.

After the people had listened to Peter's sermon they were troubled because they were not living right, and they asked Peter what they should do to be saved. He told them that they should repent, or be sorry that they had sinned, and be baptized. They were glad to hear the things that Peter told them and were baptized. There were about three thousand people added to God's church that day.

They must have really listened to Peter's preaching and knew he was preaching the truth.

### QUESTIONS

1. What disciple is this lesson about?
2. What was Peter doing?
3. What did he tell the people?
4. Did any of the prophets tell of Jesus?
5. What did the people ask Peter?
6. What was Peter's answer?
7. Did the people want to do as Peter said?
8. How many were baptized that day?
9. What does "repent" mean?
10. Do you think we should be baptized?

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### PUZZLE CORNER

Several people in the Bible had their names changed. Below are some that were changed. In the blank after the name write the name it was changed to.

1. Abram, .....
2. Saul, .....
3. Jacob, .....
4. Sarai, .....
5. Daniel, .....
6. Simon, .....
7. Hananiah, .....
8. Mishael, .....
9. Azariah, .....

Look in the next paper for the answers.

## THIS WEEK'S LETTER



### FROM OHIO

Dear Editor:

I guess it is about time for me to write again. Today is the Sabbath and I find this time the most convenient time to write.

I enjoy the Sabbath School Missionary and am glad when it comes each week. I like the letters from the other boys and girls best of all. The stories are all good, too.

Maybe you remember that a little while ago Frieda Friddle wrote to the Sabbath School Missionary. Frieda and I go to church together. We like to go to church.

I will close for now. In Christian love,

Marcille Bartholomew

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### FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers:

I like to read the Missionary paper. I am eight years old and in the third grade.

I go to the Scrael Hill Church of God every Sabbath and I like to go to church. I am in the Primary Class at Sabbath School. My teacher is Blanche Benight. There are ten or eleven in our class every Sabbath.

I will close now, Willard Sheffield.

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### FROM CANADA

Dear Sabbath School Missionary:

How are all the boys and girls today? I hope they are as fine as I am.

The weather here is rather nice. We have had no snow yet.

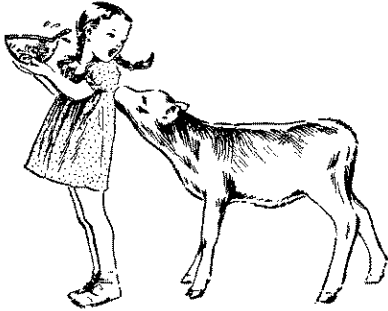
Elder R. C. Moldenhauer held revival meetings here for one week. We enjoyed his stay here.

Everything is fine here. This will be all for now. I would like to have a pen pal.

Love, Lydia Cymbaluk, Keepphills, Alberta.



TINY TOTS PAGE.....

*LUCY'S PET*

Lucy was a good little girl and lived on a farm in the country. Her daddy gave her a little calf for a pet. She liked her little pet very much and would feed it milk out of a dish.

One day Lucy's Mother had made a cake for dinner. She gave the cake dish to Lucy to clean out. Lucy always liked to clean out the cake dish.

The little girl took the dish outdoors so she wouldn't drop any on the floor. The pet calf saw Lucy with the dish and thought she had some milk for it.

The calf tried to get its nose in the dish and Lucy had a hard time keeping the dish out of reach.

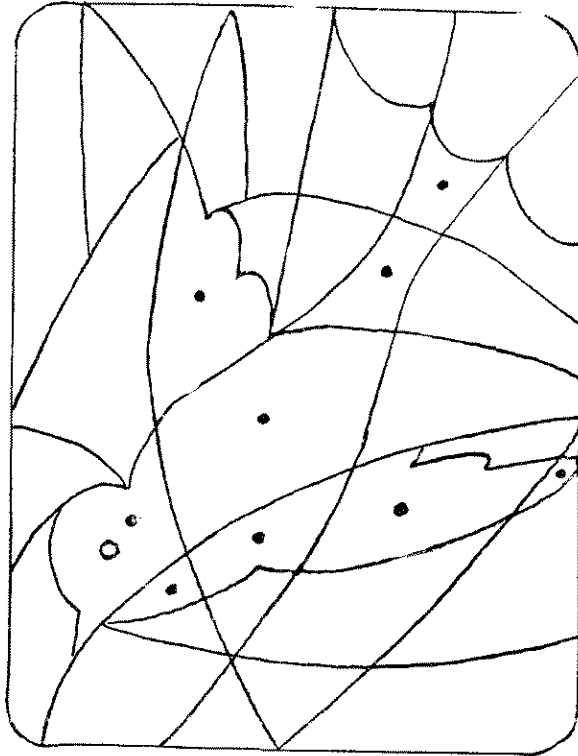
Lucy was kind to the calf because she knew that God wants everybody to be kind to their animals. God makes the animals that we have, and we are to feed and care for them and be kind to them.

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**A PUZZLE**

Use a color pencil and color all the spaces that have a black dot in them,

and see what you find. A blue pencil will be nice to use, so would black, brown or yellow.



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*A GOOD-NIGHT PRAYER*

Father, now I thank and praise Thee  
For Thy kindness through the day;  
Watch and keep me while I'm sleeping,  
From my side go not away.  
In the morning, should you spare me,  
"Thank You, Father," I will say.

—Sel. from Our Jewels