

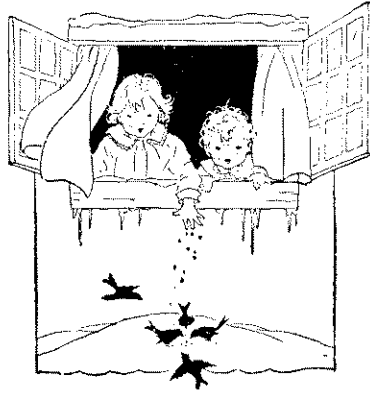
Sabbath School Missionary

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Number 2



BIRDS IN WINTER

Beside my kitchen window
There stands a cherry tree,
On it in winter weather
Small, hungry birds I see.

I open wide the window
To throw some bread crumbs out,
The birds fly way in terror—
Their fear has made them doubt.

I hide behind the curtain
And see them hurry back,
When they are very certain
There'll be no harsh attack.

Let's feed our birds in winter
And every hungry thing.
Then as we help each other
Our hearts with joy will sing.

—By Irene Powell.

The Sabbath School Missionary

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

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Editorial

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

With the issuance of the Missionary as an 8-page paper we are also asked to print on better paper than last year. This makes it cost us more and we must pass the cost on to you.

Those in arrears will please remit payment to Jan. 1st, at the old rate, but after Jan. 1st the price will be as follows:

For United States and its territories, Mexico, Philippines, all of South American except the Guianas, single copy 65cts. per year; 6 or more copies to one address 50cts per copy. All other countries \$1.00 per year, single copy; or 85cts each in bundles of 6 or more to one address.

We regret to have to do this, but postage rates and increased cost of paper force us to do it.

The circulation department calls our attention to the fact that some who have been taking the children's paper have lapsed in their subscription payments and then have the paper stopped when the

children outgrow the paper. This works a hardship on the publishers and we will have to stop your paper when it is out in order to keep going with the publication. If you are in arrears will you not please send in payment for the paper so we can pay our paper bills, etc.? Thank you.

The Publishers.

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THE DIFFERENCE

Polly and Betty, two sisters, were sitting near a brook in the woods.

"Listen to that noisy brook," said Betty; "it scolds and scolds. I wish it would keep quiet."

"Why, Sister, it is not scolding; it is singing," said the other.

"The leaves are falling from the trees. How bare and ugly they look!" cried Betty.

"Oh, but it is so pleasant to gather the leaves!" replied Polly. "Then we see more of the blue sky, and the sun shines on us better."

Betty frowned angrily, and said: "Your ears and eyes must be made different from mine."

Ah, children, the difference was not in the ears and eyes, but in their hearts. If the heart is right, the brooks will sing, not scold; the sky looks blue, and through the branches God's love will shine.—Sel.

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Returning thanks at the table is one way to honor Jesus and to make Him a part of our home life. "Even a child maketh himself known by his doings," and even a child can express his love and gratitude in a prayer of thanksgiving at the table. When Jesus has given you many good things to make you happy, don't you think it makes Him happy to hear you say, "Thank you"?

"Rejoice always; pray without ceasing; in everything give thanks" (1 Thessalonians 5:16-18).

Do unto others as you would have them

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do unto you? What rule is this?

Love God and keep His commandments and you will always be loved.



“Whiter Than Snow”

It was the first day of the mid-winter vacation and the children had been waiting and planning for this day for a long time. It had been cold and freezing hard every night for a couple of weeks and they knew that the ice on the new pond in the pasture would be just right for skating.

They each had a new pair of skates and tomorrow would be the first time they had had an opportunity to use them. As they got ready for bed they were talking about what fun it would be on the ice the next day.

The next morning they were all up early and hurriedly dressed and went down for their breakfast. They were going to hurry and get their work done, so they could have time for lots of skating.

Bessie looked out of the window and saw that the sky was cloudy and looked like it would soon be snowing. She said, “I hope it doesn’t snow and spoil our fun.”

“I don’t think it will. I believe it will clear off and the sun will soon be shining,” answered Billy.

By the time breakfast was over and the dishes done the snow was coming down very rapidly. But the children went to the pond anyway and tried to skate. Soon the snow was so deep on the ice that their skating was spoiled. Throwing their skates over their shoulders Bessie and Billy returned to the house.

“Well, is the skating over so soon?” asked Mother.

“Oh, yes, this snow spoiled all our fun.

Here we have counted on this for so long, and now we can’t skate,” complained Billy.

“I don’t see why it had to snow. What is snow good for anyway? All it has done is spoil our fun,” grumbled Bessie.

“I think snow is beautiful,” replied Mother.

“What’s so pretty about it?” asked the children.

“Just look out of the window and see how nice and white everything looks. See the snow piled upon the tree branches and on the fence posts. The ground is so white! Doesn’t everything look pure and clean?” asked Mother.

“Yes, it looks clean enough, all right,” agreed Billy.

Just then Daddy drove the team through the yard and the horses’ tracks were dirty places in the nice clean snow.

“Look at those dirty spots now,” remarked Mother. “You know that snow reminds me of how pure our lives should be. There should never be any dirty spots in our lives.”

“What are we to do if something makes spots on our lives?” asked Bessie.

“The sins we commit are the spots on our lives,” replied Mother. “The Bible tells us to repent and confess our sins, and they will be forgiven. In Isaiah God says He will blot out our transgressions, and transgressions are sins. Just watch how dim those spots are getting in the snow.”

And as they watched the spots gradually disappeared and they could not tell where they had been.

Then Mother explained more fully how confessing our sins and repenting would make our lives pure in the sight of God. God's forgiveness would cause our sins to disappear just as the new snow falling outside had covered up the dirty spots and everything was a pure white again.

"But you know that any new sin can put more spots on our lives just the same as any new tracks can spoil the pure whiteness of the snow," explained Mother. "But in the book of Isaiah we read that

if we learn to do well, though our sins be as scarlet, they shall be made as white as snow."

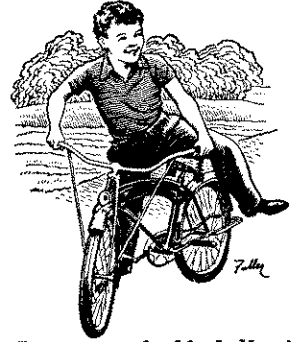
The children studied over this for a while and then Billy said, "Well, if the sun had shone today we would have missed this lesson from the snow."

"Yes," replied Bessie, "I guess we would. Perhaps after the storm is over the wind will blow most of the snow off the ice and then we can try out our skates."

—By E. L.



The Two Half Dollars



Bill Jones stood in the front yard watching someone coming down the street on a bicycle. It was Jack Day and he was riding very fast. All at once Jack put on the brake so quickly that the rear wheel of the bicycle skidded to a stop.

Then Jack got off his bike and looked on the ground as though he had lost something. Soon Tom Green rode up on his bicycle and stopped.

"What did you lose, Jack?" asked Tom.

"Some money."

"How much?"

"Two half dollars. They fell out of this envelope which I was carrying."

"I'll help you look for them."

"We can't look long. It will soon be time for school to start."

The boys looked for the money but they could not find it. They got on their bicycles and rode away.

Bill Jones had heard all that had been said. He was not quite old enough to go to school. He went out to look for the money. Bill looked and looked, but found nothing. Then he saw something bright

in a clump of grass. It was a half dollar! Quickly Bill picked it up, looked at it and then put it in his pocket. Then he looked for the other half dollar. He had to look for a long time before he found it in the ditch beside the road. Bill wiped the water from that half dollar and put it in his pocket also.

Bill walked back into the yard. Then he went into the house. He had a whole dollar in his pocket! It was more money than he had ever had. But Bill wondered if he should keep the money. No one would have found it if he had not, he thought. But he knew whom the money belonged to—shouldn't he return it?

It was lunch time, and Bill had about made up his mind to keep the money. Grandpa had just come back from town for lunch. Bill sat across the table from him.

"Bill, when I was in a grocery store this morning a five dollar bill fell from my pocket when I took out my handkerchief. I did not see the money fall, but a boy in the store did. He picked it up and handed

it to me. Surely he was a little Christian. Now if you had been in that boy's place would you have done the same thing?"

"I believe I would have, Grandpa," said Bill.

Then Bill thought of the money he had in his pocket right then. He knew to whom that money belonged but he was going to keep it. Bill knew that wasn't the way for a Christian to act. He finished eating and went out in the yard again. And there was Jack Day looking for the money again.

Without saying a word, Bill walked up to Jack and gave him the two half dollars.

"Where did you find them?" exclaimed Jack.

"One was in a bunch of grass, and the other was out there in the ditch," smiled Bill.

"Oh, thank you very much," returned Jack. "That money belonged to Mother and I sure would have hated to lose it. I'll tell her about you finding it." Jack rode away, and Bill went back into the yard feeling good because he had acted honestly.

—From the Gospel Herald.

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A BOY WORTHWHILE

Little "I Will" was a very small boy with the sweetest face one could wish to see. Of course, "I Will" had another name. His true name he would have told you was Louis, but those who knew him best felt that "I Will" suited him better.

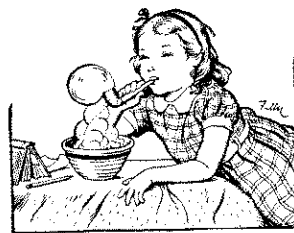
"Dear," his mother would say, "will you run upstairs and get my scissors. You will find them on the sewing machine."

"I will, I will," would sing out the pleasant little voice, and in a few moments the scissors would be put into mother's hand.

His father would say, "Louis, gather up your toys; it is almost supper time."

"I will, I will," would come the answer.

Dear little "I Will" is a big boy now—big enough to study Latin and all sorts of other hard things, but the sunshine of his happy ways has never faded from his mother's heart.—Unknown.



BUBBLES

A thing I've always wanted to know
Is where in the world do bubbles go?
Out of the pipe and away on the breeze
They drift along like a swarm of bees.

Some fly to the east and some to the west,
And some sit down on the grass to rest.
To the north and south, both low and high,
The big ones, little ones, all float by!

Every bubble I ever blow
Seems to have a place to go.
This way and that way, all around,
They sail and drift with never a sound.

I see them clearly up over the lawn . . .
But I blink my eyes, and they are gone!
Now, what I would like so much to know
Is where those beautiful bubbles go?

—Lois Snelling, in Young Pilgrim.

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THE SECRET OF THE MAGIC KEY

By Mary Holbert

September arrived and Mary Jane had to go to a new school. Making new friends was a hard job. It made Mary Jane very unhappy to be alone and see the other pupils study together. They never thought to invite Mary Jane.

Mary Jane told her mother how lonesome she was at school. Mother smiled and said, "Let me whisper in your ear and I'll give you a magic key that will help you make friends." After the whispering, Mary Jane smiled a great big smile, as Mother said, "You try that magic key at school tomorrow."

Mary Jane dressed quickly, ate her breakfast and started on her way to school, anxious to try out the magic key. Who was that ahead of her? Why, that was Ann, down on her knees hunting for some-

thing in the grass. "May I help you," asked Mary Jane. "Oh yes," answered Ann, "I've lost my lunch money." Soon they found the money and continued walking to school arm in arm.

At noontime, Mary Jane found Sue trying to get her English. Mary, Jane said, "Come over to my house tonight and we'll study together. Maybe I can help you with that English lesson and you can help me with Arithmetic."

All day long, Mary Jane found pleasant things to do for boys and girls. When she got home, Mary Jane hurried to find her mother and said, "The magic key really works. It helped me to make a lot of friends."

Have you guessed the secret of the "Magic Key"?

The secret is found in Proverbs 18:24, "A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly."

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SABBATH SCHOOL LESSONS



FOR JANUARY 21, 1950

How Friends of Jesus Lived

Lesson Material: Acts 2:42-47; 4:32-35.

Memory Verse: "And all that believed were together . . . praising God, and having favour with all the people." Acts 2:44-47, parts of verses.

In our last lesson we learned that Peter was preaching to the people about Jesus, and that a great multitude of the people repented and were baptized. They were glad to be considered friends of Jesus. All who believed were together, and sold their possessions and divided what they had so that everyone had enough for their needs. No one was needy and hungry, while an-

other had plenty and to spare.

As friends of Jesus they met often for services of praise and worship of Jesus. Jesus taught that we should be kind to those around us, and if we see anyone in need we are to help them. But we are to take care of those who are Christ's servants first. We should be willing to take others of Jesus' servants into our home if it should be necessary. When we are friends of Jesus, we are all one big family and should act as such. In a family one doesn't have all it wants to eat and wear while someone else goes hungry and without clothes. Everyone has the same as nearly as possible.

The friends of Jesus were eager to meet together and the Bible tells about many times when they met together, sometimes they met to eat a meal and sometimes it was to pray. If we are friends of Jesus we will want to meet and enjoy each other's company. In this way we can encourage each other to continue living for Jesus.

Paul was a servant of Jesus and he met with other disciples often. At one of these meetings he preached all night.

Questions

1. What did many of the people do who listened to Peter?
2. Whose friends were they?
3. What did they do with their possessions?
4. What did Jesus teach us to do?
5. How should we treat each other?
6. Did Jesus' friends meet often?
7. What were some of the reasons for their meetings?
 - a. Should we enjoy meeting together?
 - b. Did Paul meet with friends of Jesus?

* * * *

FOR JANUARY 28, 1950

The Story of Stephen

Lesson Material: Acts 6:8-15; 7:57-60.

Memory Verse: "The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear." Hebrews 13:6.

Stephen was a man full of faith in God. He did many miracles among the people, and no one can see how it happens, such as making the sick well. The people could see that a sick person had been made

well, but could not see how it was done, as no medicine was given to cure the person.

Some of the people disputed with Stephen, but they could not resist his wisdom, for his knowledge came from God. They became angry with Stephen and had him arrested. They were not able to accuse him truthfully, so they had false witnesses. These witnesses told lies on Stephen. As they looked at Stephen at the trial his face appeared as a face of an angel. It must have shone with the love of God.

As he was telling them about Jesus being at the right hand of God, the people stopped their ears and cast him out of the city and stoned him. Stoning to death was a way they had of punishing people in those days. They stoned Stephen until he died, but he didn't let his heart become hardened because of the way they were treating him. He still loved them enough to pray for them as he was dying. He asked God not to hold his death against them. That was showing the real love of God for the people.

Questions

1. Who had faith in God and Jesus ?
2. Did he perform miracles?
3. What is a miracle?
4. Did the people like Stephen?
5. What kind of witnesses did they get?
6. How did Stephen's face look?
7. Why do you suppose it looked that way?
8. Where did Stephen say Jesus was?
9. What did the people do to Stephen?
10. What did Stephen do for the people?

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THE PUZZLE CORNER

The answer to the changed names puzzle is given below:

1. Abram, Abraham. 2. Saul, Paul. 3. Jacob, Israel. 4. Sarai, Sarah. 5. Daniel, Belteshazzar. 6. Simon, Cephas. 7. Hananiah, Shadrach. 8. Mishael, Meshach. 9. Azariah, Abednego.

How many did you get right?

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Let us try each day to be a shining light and example before our little friends and before God at all times.

THIS WEEK'S LETTERS



FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is our first time to write. We are a little boy, eleven years old, and a little girl five years old. We go to Sabbath School at Red Hill. Our teachers' names are Mrs. Ruth Mannis and Mrs. Mildred Bagwell.

We like the puzzles with figures and the poems. Mother reads all of the little Missionary to us. We have four pet chickens and a cat.

We better close for now. Your new friends,

Jay and Myrtle Zarnes.

* * * *

FROM CALIFORNIA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I enjoy reading the Missionary very much. I enjoy the letters and also the stories.

We have had rainy weather the last three days. The grass is getting green. This is good weather for the grain fields.

We are having revival meetings. Brother and Sister Keisz are here. I am nine years old and in the fourth grade. I have one brother, his name is Milton. He is twenty months old. I would like to get letters from the readers. My address is 230 E. Tokay St., Lodi, Calif.

Your friend,

Melvin Haeger.

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"Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness." Ps. 29:2.

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"It is more blessed to give than to receive." Acts 20:35.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -



THE BIG SNOWBALL

The snow had fallen all night and most of the morning. Bobby and Betty were in a hurry to play in the snow. Their Mother told them to put their snow suits on and they could go out and play for awhile.

When they were out doors they took a small amount of snow and pressed it together and by rolling it in the snow on the ground it kept getting larger and larger. Soon it was almost as large as the children and they couldn't roll it any more.

God sends us the nice pure snow, and when it melts and the water soaks into the ground it helps the next year's crops to grow.

God wants our lives to be as pure as the snow. If we do a wrong it will make a spot on our lives that will show up like a chunk of coal on the white snow.

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Always remember that God loves little children, and little children should love God.

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YOUR PUZZLE

Begin with the number 1 dot and draw a line to dot 2 and so on to the next dot. Can you tell who it is?



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