

Sabbath School Missionary

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MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE UNTO THE LORD

MAKING MUSIC

Some birds sing in the early morn,
Some sing the whole day through;
Some sing through darkest midnight hours,
Each does as he should do.

Now we can do the same, as well—
Sing morning, noon and night—
Down in our heart our song can be
Inside—'way out of sight.

But God will hear it anyway—
He hears just everything;
He hears the happiness we have,
Of which we cannot sing.

—Selected.

The Sabbath School Missionary

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Editorial

Was it cold where you are, yesterday? Yesterday was Sabbath and was quite cold here. Was it so cold that you didn't want to go to Sabbath School? If so, it must have been very cold.

Do you think we should let cold weather keep us away from the house of God, and from worshiping Him? Of course, I don't think that you would believe that. I don't think God wants us to risk our lives to attend church when the roads are so icy that it is dangerous to travel on them.

But He does expect us to worship Him on cold days as well as on warm ones. We should not let ourselves form the habit of attending church only when the weather is nice and it is comfortable to do so. We might be called good weather Christians then. We are to be Christians all the time and will want to worship with others whenever possible, even though it may be a little uncomfortable to do so.

If it isn't possible to attend Sabbath School every Sabbath let us remember to have our little study at home.

PLACES I HAVE BEEN

Many years ago, when I was about eleven years old, I went with my grandparents to Thermopolis, Wyo. This was a small town at that time and was nestled at the foot of a mountain, in a very pretty valley.

As I remember it, across the valley were more mountains. At the foot of one of these mountains was a very large spring. This spring was different than most springs that you may know about, for the water that came from this spring was very hot. There are minerals in the water and the water is, or was then, used for healing purposes. People who had rheumatism bathed in water from this spring and many found relief from their suffering.

The mountain by this spring was called Monument Mountain and on top of the mountain were many piles or rocks which were put up there as monuments by people who had been cured at this spring. These rocks had to be carried quite a distance up the mountain as there were no rocks on top of the mountain and there was no road up the mountain. Some of the people who had carried these rocks and built the monuments had been unable to walk when they were brought to the spring to doctor.

This spring was always of great interest to me as the water was so hot, and wherever it ran it left a white formation. Many things were put in the stream from the spring and they would soon be covered with a pure white formation. These were sold for souvenirs.

There were several smaller springs nearby and they were all hot, too, but each seemed to have different minerals in them. One spring was so deep that when we were there they had not been able to find the bottom of it and so didn't know how deep it was.

Many people came there in covered wagons and camped in tents while doctoring.

The Indians had sold this place to the government and had the right to come there and doctor, too.

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Hand this paper to a friend to read.

Grandmother's Story of the Panther On the Roof

By Mary Holbert



"Grandmother, we have a surprise for you tonight," chorused Ellen, Catherine, little Webster and the other great-grandchildren as they gathered around the open fire at Grandmother's. You remember the children were to have Bible verses memorized, to say before Grandmother told them a story about her girlhood in the frontier lands.

Before Grandmother could even begin to guess what the surprise was, the children lined up so their heights made stair-steps; then they started to sing and that was a nice surprise! Grandmother listened to the chorus with tears in her eyes—if only they grew up and retained that wonderful trust in God. Catherine's lovely voice led them in singing: "God will take care of you, through every day, o'er all the way. He will take care of you; God will take care of you."

The last note had hardly died away before little Webster demanded, "Now, can we hear about that panther on the roof?"

"Yes, Webster," answered Grandmother as she motioned to the children to be seated.

Do you remember hearing me speak of Aunt Ellen, that Laura and I visited," began Grandmother, but was interrupted.

"Was I named for her?" asked Ellen.

"Oh, do be still, Ellen!" pleaded Catherine.

"Yes, Ellen, you were named for your great-aunt Ellen. And this is what happened to her and her daughter Clemie. Uncle Lee had gone to the village which was about half of a day's journey from home. He didn't want to go, for the family had been hearing a panther cry re-

cently, but Aunt Ellen said that they were not afraid to stay, so he did go.

"Aunt Ellen and Clemie stayed close to the house that day, but were not alarmed about the panther. After lunch they started quilting. They were talking and working along, when suddenly they both became quiet. No, their ears had not deceived them. They heard the pad, pad of an animal on the roof. About that time a scream seemed to jump right out of the fireplace at them. The panther was looking down the chimney—only the fire in the fireplace kept him from jumping down the chimney. A chimney in those days was large and open.

"Aunt Ellen and Clemie realized that their lives depended on keeping a big fire in the fireplace. They burned up all the wood, and everything they could think of, and it still wasn't time for Uncle Lee to return. Clemie suddenly thought of the straw mattress on the bed. They pulled it off the bed, opened one side of the covering and pulled out the straw. They put a little straw on the fire at a time. It would burn brightly for a moment then die out, so they took turns keeping the fire going. It was a miserable time for very often they heard the blood-curdling scream of the hungry panther. Late in the afternoon, Aunt Ellen and Clemie wondered what to do, for the straw was about to give out. Then they heard a shot ring out and the welcome voice of Uncle Lee calling to them."

"Oh, I'm so glad," sighed Ellen.

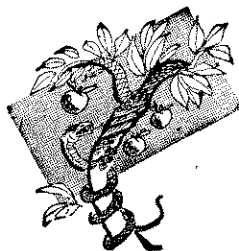
"How did he know there was a panther?" asked little Webster.

"Well," answered Grandmother, "Uncle Lee heard the screams a long way from the cabin and figured Ellen and Clemie were in danger, so he rode as fast as he could. When he neared the cabin, he saw

the panther hovering over the chimney. It didn't take him long to aim and fire at the panther. Yes, he killed it, Catherine." "I wish we didn't have to go home tomorrow," mourned little Webster, who

knew he was going to miss hearing Grandmother's true stories.

"But you'll be back soon," smiled Grandmother. At that remark smiles appeared on all the children's faces.



When Aunt Esther Reads

By Edith Lippincott

It was Tuesday night and quite cold outside when the children knocked at Doris Williams' door. They were back to have Aunt Esther read to them again.

After they were settled in the dining room by the big heater Aunt Esther asked them if they could remember how far they had read the time before. Lucy and Teddy told them that Adam had just finished naming the animals, and Mary Brown reminded them that the first woman had just been made.

"That is right," Aunt Esther said, "now we will go on from there. We will begin with chapter three tonight. In the garden of Eden there was a serpent and he asked the woman if God hadn't said that they could eat of every tree in the garden. The woman answered and said unto the serpent, We may eat of the fruit of the trees of the garden: but the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said, Ye shall not eat of it, neither shall ye touch it, lest ye die. And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die."

"Why do you suppose the serpent told her that she wouldn't die when God had told her that she would die if she ate of the fruit of that tree?" asked Tommy Barker.

"That is hard to say, only that the serpent was working against God," answered

she could do something that God had said for her not to do. And although God had said that she would die if she ate of the fruit of that tree, the serpent told her she wouldn't die, and this is the first lie that we know of that was told, and it was told trying to get the woman to do wrong?"

"Did she eat any of the fruit?" asked Wanda Miller.

"We will read and see. 'When the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was pleasant to the eye, . . . she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and gave also unto her husband with her; and he did eat.'"

"Why, they disobeyed God almost the first thing, didn't they?" exclaimed Doris

"Yes, they were tempted to do wrong, and were told that God didn't mean what He said when He told them they would die, so they sinned."

"That should teach us not to believe everything that we are told, especially if it is not as God said," remarked Tommy.

"How did Adam and Eve act after they had sinned," asked Teddy.

"Well, I will read the next about them," said Aunt Esther, "and we will see what they did. It says, 'They heard the voice of the Lord walking in the garden in the cool of the day; and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden.'"

Aunt Esther. The serpent was telling her "They must have been ashamed of what they had done and were afraid to meet God," remarked Wanda.

"I think they should have been. I am afraid that if we sin today and God would come down to talk to us we would want to hide from Him, too."

"Did God find them in the garden?" asked Mary.

"We will read and see. 'And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked: and I hid myself.'" "And God asked him, 'Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat?' After they had confessed that they had eaten of the tree God told them that they would have to work for what they would have to eat, and that the ground would bring forth thorns and thistles. And the Lord drove them out of the garden of Eden."

"That was part of their punishment for not minding what the Lord had told them to do. Of course they didn't die right away, but they were not allowed to live forever, and they did die later. And they lost the chance to live in the beautiful garden that God had planted for them," explained Aunt Esther.

"I think this teaches us it is much better to obey God than to disobey," remarked Doris, and the rest of the children agreed with her.

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GOOD MANNERS AT MEALTIME

Pleasant talk is much better than arguments at the dinner table. Wait on others and serve yourself last—there will be enough for all. You need not show your happy disposition by humming or whispering at the table.

Is it polite for a boy or a girl, when there is a choice of food, to pick over food on the plate, in order to get the largest or the choicest piece?

No, this is very ill-mannered.

When leaving the dinner table before others, ask to be excused. Sit erect while eating, with elbows off the table.

WHEN BOBBY FORGAVE

Bobby was very cross. Big Brother Jim had borrowed his new roller skates without asking him. Now one skate was lost and Bobby found it in the street, broken. It had been run over and crushed by a heavy truck. Jim just laughed, and never once said he was sorry.

Bobby showed the broken bits to mother, who was cooking dinner. "I'm never, never going to forgive him! He's mean!" "That's too bad. But I'm sure Jim didn't mean to do anything wrong. He is probably feeling bad about it, too, and doesn't know quite how to tell you so."

But Bobby shook his head. "He's glad he did it! I'm never going to forgive him!"

Mother looked very sad. "I'm sorry you feel that way. I thought you wanted to follow Jesus and do as He did."

Bobby flushed. Only last week he had confessed to believe in Jesus at the revival meeting. He had said in the filled church that he wanted to be a Christian.

"But, mother, Jim's the naughty one!" he protested.

Mother heaped golden, light biscuits on the bread tray. "I think you both are! Jim, of course, started it. But don't you say in your prayers, 'Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us?'"

Bobby stood silent for a moment. Then still without words, he left the room.

Straight to Jim he went, "I'm sorry I was so cross, Jim. Please forgive me." He spoke kindly.

Big Brother Jim goodnaturedly showed Bobby into the softest chair. "You didn't do anything," he said. "I'm the one who ought to ask that. Really, Bobby, I am sorry your skate is broken. I'm going out right after dinner and get another one to take its place."

"Jim!" exclaimed Bobby. "You shouldn't."

But Jim did. And he secretly decided not to yield again to the temptation of borrowing things without asking the owner. Bobby made up his mind never to hold grudges.

"I'm sure Jesus wouldn't want me to,"
he confided to mother.

—Our Little Friend.

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SABBATH SCHOOL LESSONS



For February 4, 1950

The Story of Jesus for Everyone

Lesson Material: Acts 10:21-24, 34, 35.

Memory Verse: "Go ye therefore, and teach
all nations." Matt. 28:19.

There had been a custom among the Jews that they would not fellowship with other people who were not Jews. These other people were called Gentiles. This was not a good custom and one that Jesus never taught.

There was a man named Cornelius who was not a Jew. He was a good man and wanted to serve God. He did not understand about Jesus for he had not been taught about Him.

Peter was an apostle of Jesus and had been sent to teach Cornelius about Jesus. As Peter entered Cornelius' house the man wanted to worship Peter because he had prayed to God and God had told him that someone would come to teach him, and he thought it was the right thing for him to do. But Peter would not let him worship him, because it wasn't right. We are not to worship any man, but God only.

Peter told Cornelius that it was an unlawful thing for him to be in company with Cornelius because he wasn't a Jew, but that God had shown him that he was to teach Christ to all men. Peter said, "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons: but in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted with him."

Then Peter preached how Christ came into the world, and how he had performed miracles. He told how Jesus healed the sick, that He had been crucified and how God had raised Him up. Peter also said Jesus had commanded the apostles to preach to the people, and tell them that God would someday judge the world.

Cornelius and others with him were converted to Christ and were baptized.

After Jesus was resurrected He told the disciples to go into all the world and preach the gospel. He didn't mean for just one nation to know and serve Him, but He said all the world, and that means everybody.

Questions

1. What was the custom and was it a good one?
2. Who wanted to know of Jesus?
3. Who was sent to teach him?
4. Was it lawful for Peter to be with these people, according to their law?
5. Is God a respecter of persons?
6. What do you think respecter means?
7. Who is accepted by God?
8. What were some of the things Peter taught Cornelius?
9. Was Cornelius converted?
10. Where were the disciples to preach?

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For February 11, 1950

Christian People Share With Others

Lesson Material: Acts 11:19-30.

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

Our lesson material tells about some of God's faithful people going to different places and preaching to the Jews only. Some of the men went to a place called Antioch and taught the Grecians there about Christ, and a great number of the people believed and turned unto the Lord.

They stayed at Antioch a whole year and met with the people and taught them.

It was at this place the disciples were first called Christians.

One man told them that there was to be a drouth in the land, and when this came to pass the disciples decided that every man, according as he was able, was to give

something to send to those who lived in Judaea, who were in need of food. They knew that it was not right to let other followers of Christ go hungry and in need when they were able to divide with them.

Christian people are to share with other Christians who are in need. Christian means being Christ-like, and He taught the people to share and to care for others who are in need. Do you remember how He fed the multitudes when they didn't have anything to eat. We are to help the widows and orphans and to care for the sick.

And one of the greatest things we can share with others is telling them what we know about Christ and trying to get them to live for Christ. To be without food or clothing is bad, but to be without Christ is worse.

Questions

1. Who were taught about Christ at Antioch?
2. Did any of the Grecians believe?
3. How long were the disciples at Antioch?
4. What were the disciples called at this place?
5. What is a Christian?
6. What did one man tell them would happen?
7. What did the disciples decide to do?
8. What did Christ teach the people?
9. What is one of the greatest things we can divide?

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ABOUT ENROLLMENT CARDS

Since the two papers, Golden Gems and Sabbath School Missionary, have been combined we are not using the enrollment cards that the readers of the Golden Gems have been used to. The present editor doesn't know how the cards were handled and what they were used for, and does not have any of the cards on hand to send out. I feel sure that some of you who have been using them will be disappointed, but it can't be helped.

Keep watching and perhaps before long we will start a contest or something to take the place of the cards. I hope to get something worked out before long. Thanks for being patient with me as I am new at this work.

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Look out for rushing cars and trucks
When you are out at play;
Don't hurt yourself or someone else
By getting in their way.

Don't go into the streets at all
Unless the way is clear;
Just wait a second while you see
If cars or trucks are near.

Don't run the risk of accidents
By trying to act smart;
Be careful when you cross the streets,
And look before you start!

—Nona Keen Duffy, in Junior Life

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THIS WEEK'S LETTERS



FROM WISCONSIN

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is the first time I have written to this paper, but as you want to hear from everybody, that means me too.

I am ten years old. Whenever possible I go to Sabbath School at Chetek, Wisc. My grandmother lives in a cottage there. This summer we met Brother and Sister Stacey from Oregon, Brother Hawkins from North Carolina, and Brother Burke from Florida, also Brother and Sister Freeman from West Virginia. We got a little acquainted with Davie Freeman who is about my age.

Our pet dog is named Tuffy. He belongs to my brother Gary, but we all share him. Besides my brother Gary, I have a sister Joyce. My best friend, Norman, reads the Missionary too. Won't he be surprised when he reads my letter?

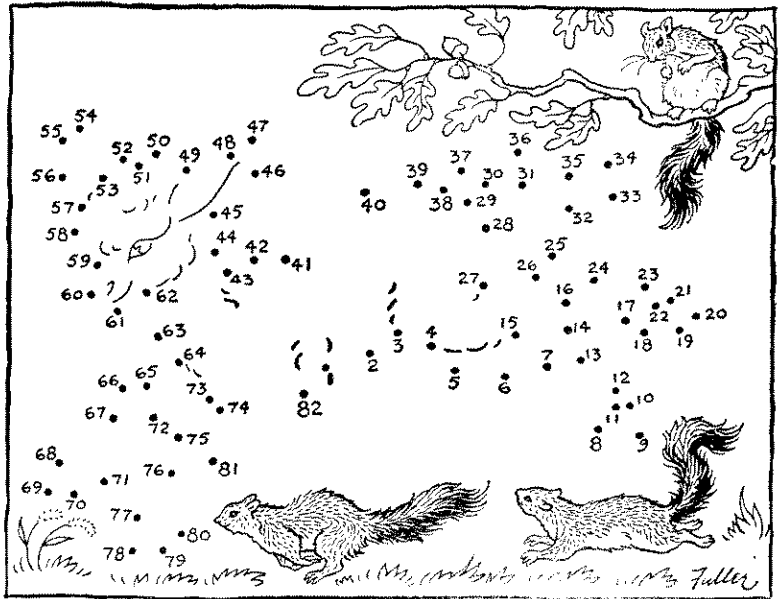
May God bless all the Missionary readers and their families, everywhere.

Daryol Weir.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE

These frisky squirrels seem to be playing with an animal. Begin at dot 1 and draw a line to dot 2 and so on, and see what it is they are having so much fun with.



Making Music

Alice was not so very large and liked to play the organ when she went to Grandmother's house. The first time she played she didn't know how to make pretty music and the sounds that came from the organ were not very pretty.

One day while she was playing, Shep, Grandfather's dog, slipped into the room and sat down beside the organ. As Alice played the dog howled, and Alice said the dog was learning to sing while she was learning to play.

Her mother told her that if she would practice her lessons she would have her take lessons so that she could make nice music. So Alice began taking music lessons. Before too long Alice could play one or two easy pieces and they sounded pretty good. Then she got a song book and learned to play "Jesus Loves Me." Of course she could play it with just one hand but she was learning. It will be nice when Alice can play songs for the Sabbath School.