

Sabbath School Missionary

Volume 65

Stanberry, Missouri

March 27, 1950

Number 7

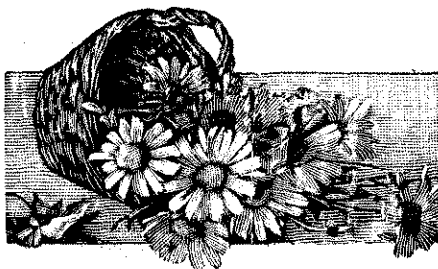


SWINGING IS FUN

Swinging is fun! Up through the air,
Cool finger breezes in my hair,
Down and up, and down again—
Pushing when it starts to wane.

Flying like a bird on wing,
Happy so I'd like to sing!
Shouting, laughing, fill'd with glee—
Swinging is the fun for me!

—Grace K. Boller in Junior Life.



The Sabbath School Missionary

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

Owned by the General Conference of the Church of God.

Published bi-weekly (*except one issue during the Annual Camp Meeting in August and one during Christmas week*) at the Church of God Publishing House, Stanberry, Missouri.

Subscription Rates: Single copy one year 65 cents; Club of six or more to the same address 50 cents each per year. Foreign subscription rate \$1.00 per year.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Stanberry, Missouri under the Act of March 3, 1879.

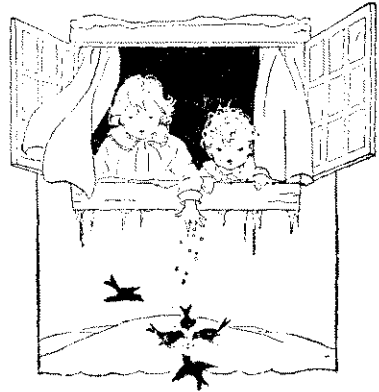
Editorial

How many of you boys and girls really like to work? When Mother or Daddy needs someone to run errands or do little things to help them, isn't it nice to be able to help?

One time when our country was new, there was much work to be done and some of the people didn't want to work. They wanted others to do what they should have done. A law was made that everybody must work and if they wouldn't work they couldn't eat.

The Bible teaches that everyone should work if they expect to eat. Working when young helps us to take care of ourselves when we are older. People who work are happier and more contented than those who do not work.

A person who doesn't work is called lazy, and nobody likes a lazy person very well. Let us all be careful that we are not lazy.



THE BIRDS GET A TABLE

By Esther Sheffield

Jerry and Steve were two little boys, twelve and eight years old. One evening they came in from school quite excited about something. The ground was covered with snow and their teacher had told them how badly the birds needed feeding, for the snow covered all the grass seed that the birds lived on and they could not get anything unless it was on top of the snow.

No one knew what was on the boys' minds as they ran out to the work shop. When they came back to the house they had made a queer looking table to feed the birds on.

The boys asked Mother for some bread crumbs for the birds' supper. They put the crumbs on the table which they had placed out in the yard close to the window. Then the boys watched out of the window to see if the birds would come for their supper.

Soon the birds were flocking around to eat the crumbs and the boys enjoyed watching them.

Lonnie thought that the poor little birds should have a nice bed to keep them warm during the long cold nights. He couldn't quite understand how they could sleep in the trees. His mother told him how God had given them nice warm feathers to protect them. God is good to all of His animals and cares for them. He tells us in the Bible that not even a sparrow, which is a little bird, falls to the ground without Him knowing it.



Fun With Peggy and Paul

"Mother, may we invite our Sabbath School class to our house for a get-together, Saturday night," asked Peggy and Paul all in one breath.

Peggy and Paul Brown were twins. They liked being twins, for it was fun to be the same age and have the same friends. Peggy and Paul never missed church a single Sabbath day. Mr. Brown was an elder, and Mrs. Brown was a Sabbath School teacher of Peggy and Paul's class. The Brown family tried to follow the steps of Jesus and be a bright and shining light to others.

Mother looked at Peggy and Paul. "Yes," she said, "You may have a get-together of your class here Saturday night." Then Mother asked thoughtfully, "What will you do to entertain the group?"

"Oh, we'll —" started Peggy, then stopped and looked at Paul, "What can we do?"

Paul couldn't think of a single thing, but he said, "We'll plan some games to play and refreshments to serve."

Mother smiled to herself. She knew the twins had accepted her challenge about the entertainment, and she had full confidence in their planning.

"Mother," commented Peggy as she absent-mindedly chewed on the pencil, "how do you like this game?" Peggy and Paul had the folding table set up with papers and pencils scattered over it. It was Thursday night and they were anxious to complete their plans so they could extend the invitations Friday. "This is a Bible character game," continued Peggy. "We'll write out the names of well-known Bible characters like Moses, Noah and Daniel on squares of paper. When our guests arrive we'll pin one on each person's back. He will then try to find out which character he represents by asking questions of others.

He mustn't ask "Who am I?" but should ask questions similar to this; Was I cast into the den of lions? Was I a leper? or, Did I live in the Old or New Testament?"

"That's a good idea, Peggy," said Mother, "I'm glad you are using Bible games. That's a good way to learn more about the Bible. What have you thought of, Paul?"

"Do you remember the game where you blindfold a person and see if he can pin the donkey's tail in the right place?" Paul continued as Mother nodded her head, "I thought I'd draw a large map of Palestine and mark Jerusalem; then using different colored hat pins, let each one try to see if he can locate Jerusalem correctly, while blindfolded."

"That sounds fine," commented Mother, as she threaded her needle with the darning thread, for she was busy with the weekly mending. "You might give one of those Bible bookmarks for a prize to the one locating the city correctly."

"Oh, good!" chorused the twins.

"Let's have a speech contest," suggested Peggy. "We could use the one hundredth Psalm. All of our class can say that. Mother and Dad could judge which one gave the best recitation."

"I've thought of another game," said Paul.

"Oh, what is it?" cried Peggy fairly jumping up and down with excitement.

"Calm yourself, Peggy. You get too excited over things," said Paul calmly. "For this game, everyone sits in a circle. The leader says the name of a Bible character like Moses. That ends in the letter 'S,' so the next person must think of a Bible character whose name begins with the letter 'S.'

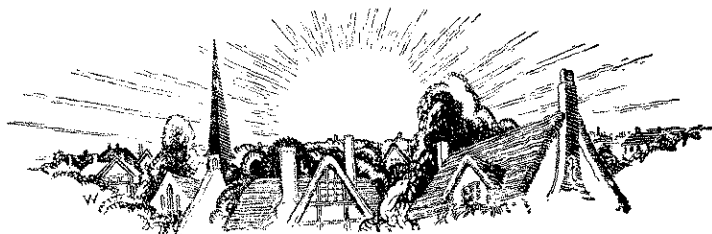
"That could be Samson or Samuel," added Peggy.

"Yes," answered Paul. "If the person said Samson, then the next person could say Noah because Samson ends in the letter 'N' and Noah begins with the same letter.

"That'll be fun!" said Peggy. "You know Mother, I didn't think we could find any games suitable for our Sabbath School class

get-together, but these are and they'll be fun, too."

Note: Peggy and Paul would be glad if you boys and girls like these games enough to play them at your get-together. Maybe you know a good Bible game you'd like to send in to share with the other boys and girls.—M. H.



Manufacturing Sunshine

By Kate Thompson Curial

Mary and Mae were twins. They were sitting in low stools at Grandmother's knee. It was raining outside and they had to stay in the house. Mae said, "I hate rainy weather."

"So do I," said Mary.

"Oh, children!" said Grandma softly. "You must not hate things that God provides. The rain is a blessing sent down to us from Him."

"Not when we want to play," cried Mary, and again that ugly word slipped out of the little mouth, "I hate staying in the house."

"My," said Grandma, "that is too bad! Suppose you help me for a little while. Maybe we can manufacture some sunshine."

"How can we do that?" asked Mary.

"Go get your doll cradles first, then I will show you."

The twins ran upstairs to get their cradles. When they came back Grandmother had some pretty blue and yellow, and white and red pieces of silk laid out in her lap. "What are we going to do with those?" asked Mae.

"Make some sunshine quilts for your dolls. There are enough pieces for each of

you. Isn't that blue lovely, Mae?" asked Grandma.

"Yes, it is almost as blue as the sky was yesterday."

"And see this yellow one," cried Mary, forgetting the weather. "It makes me think of sunshine."

"Give me some thread, Grandma," said Mae. "I know just how I want mine made."

"What about the red pieces?" asked Grandma, handing Mae the spool of thread. "There is only a little bit of that."

"Why can't we cut it into smaller squares and make a border for the top?" asked Mary.

"I think that will be lovely," answered Grandma.

The twins were soon so busy sewing the sunny yellow and blue and white and the deep red silk together, that they forgot all about the rain. They measured and cut, asking Grandma's advice once in awhile and first thing they knew they had two little patchwork quilts all done.

Mary was the first one to see the sun, and she squealed with joy, "See the sun, Mae."

"Oh, goody!" cried Mary. "It has stop-

ped raining now. We can go out and play."

"Yes," said Grandma, "and think how much good that rain has done. See how green the lawns are. The flower faces are all smiling up at the sky. They seem to know who sent the rain."

"Who was it, Grandma?" asked the twins.

"It was the Lord. He sends us all our blessings."—Our Jewels.

—————

KINDNESS REWARDED

One day a lady, who was riding in a coach, saw a lad on the road barefoot and very footsore. She asked the coachman to take him up, and said she would pay for him. When the coach reached the end of its journey, the kind lady found that the poor lad was bound for the nearest seaport to offer himself as a sailor.

Twenty years afterwards, on the same road, a sea captain who was on a coach, saw an old lady walking wearily along, and he made the coachman pull up his horses. He put the lady inside, saying, "I will pay for her."

When they next changed horses, the old lady thanked the captain; "For," said she, "I am too poor to pay for a ride now."

The captain told her that he always felt for those who had to walk as she had been doing; and said, "I remember, twenty years ago, near this very place, I was a poor lad walking along the road, and a kind lady paid for me to ride."

"Ah," said she, "I am that lady! but things have changed, and I am now a poor woman.

"Well," said the captain, "God has blessed my labor so that I can live well and help others besides. I will allow you twenty-five pounds a year as long as you live."

The old lady burst into tears, and gratefully accepted the sailor's offer.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days."—Sel.

—————

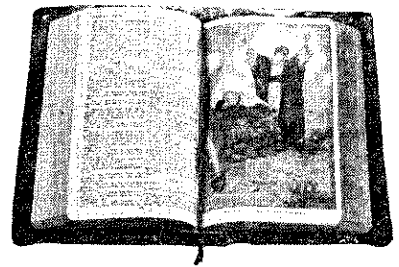
SOMETHING TO MAKE

Did you ever see a pomander? Perhaps you never did because they were used in Grandmother's day to perfume clothes. You can make a pomander. Here's how: Take a

nice apple; with a large darning needle punch a circle of holes close to the stem of the apple. Then fill in each hole with a clove. Next, punch a circle of holes below the cloves and fill each with a clove. Continue this until the apple is completely covered with cloves. If you want to make it look pretty tie a ribbon to the stem of the apple. When the pomander is finished you can place it in your clothes closet or dresser drawers and enjoy a spicy perfume.

Wouldn't this make a nice gift for Grandmother or a shut-in friend? —M. H.

—————



THE BEST BOOK OF ALL

No Book is like the Bible,
For childhood, youth, and age;
Our duty, plain and simple,
We find on every page.
It came by inspiration,
A light to guide our way,
A voice from Him who gave it
Reproving when we stray.

—Fannie Crosby.

—————

CONTEST CORNER

The books of the Bible are filled with many interesting people. Do you know these bookland people?

1. Who saw a bush on fire yet it didn't burn up?
2. Who in the Bible had a haircut that took his strength away?
3. Who was stoned to death?
4. Who was hanged on the gallows he had built for another man?
5. Who left her own country in order to be with her mother-in-law?
6. Who walked a few steps on the water, then started to sink?
7. Who tempted Jesus in the wilderness?
8. Who sold his birthright for a bowl of

pottage?

9. Who was cured of leprosy by washing in the Jordan seven times?
10. Who denied Jesus three times?

Remember to send in your answers and a letter or story with them and help to earn a prize. You know, the one who sends in the most correct answers with stories and letters will earn a prize?

:::—————:::



SABBATH SCHOOL LESSONS

For April 1, 1950

THE PEOPLE WELCOME JESUS

Lesson Material: Matthew 21:1-16.

Memory Verse: "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest." Matt. 21:9, last part of verse.

Jesus was going to Jerusalem, and some of His disciples were with Him. As they came near the city Jesus sent two of His disciples on ahead and told them they would find a colt tied, and they were to untie it and bring it to Jesus. He told them if anyone asked why they were taking the colt to tell them that the Master had need of it.

After they had brought the colt to Jesus they put some of their clothes on it and Jesus rode the colt into the city of Jerusalem.

A very large number of people were with them and spread their garments in the road, and some cut branches from the trees and spread them along the way. They were so happy that they sang, "hosanna in the highest," and said "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord."

As Jesus entered the city the people asked "Who is this?" and the people with Jesus answered, "This is Jesus."

Jesus went into the temple which was the church and there He found men were not worshiping God. They were buying and selling things. Jesus knew that they were not doing what they should in the temple of God and He drove them out. He said: "It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer; but you have made it a den of thieves."

The blind and lame came to Jesus in the temple and He healed them. The chief priests and others saw the many wonderful things He did, and the children sang "Hosanna to the son of David."

Some of the people did not like the welcome that was given to Jesus.

Questions

1. Where was Jesus going?
2. What did He send two men after?
3. Were many people with Jesus?
4. What did they do?
5. What did the people of the city want to know?
6. What was the answer?
7. After arriving in the city, where did Jesus go?
8. What did He find there?
9. What did Jesus say the temple was to be called?
10. Who came to Jesus and what did He do for them?
11. Did all of the people like the welcome Jesus received?

* * * *

For April 8, 1950

HE IS RISEN

Lesson Material: 1 Corinthians 15, Luke 24:1-12.

Memory Verse: "Lo, I am with you alway." Matthew 28:20, part of verse.

Jesus was crucified and had been placed in a tomb and a great stone had been rolled against the opening to the tomb to close and seal the tomb.

Very early upon the first day of the week some women came to the tomb, bringing spices with them and they were going to anoint the body of Jesus. When they arrived at the tomb, they did not find Jesus there.

As they were wondering about Him being gone two angels in shining garments

appeared unto them. They asked the women why they were looking for Jesus among the dead. They said: "He is not here, but is risen." Then they asked the women if they didn't remember that Jesus had told them while they were in Galilee, that sinful men would take Him and crucify Him, and that He would rise the third day. And then they remembered His words.

Then the women returned from the tomb and told the disciples what they had seen and what the angels had told them. The disciples could not believe them and thought that they were just thinking things that were not true. Then Peter decided to go and see. When he arrived at the tomb he stooped down and looked inside and saw the linen clothes that Jesus was wrapped in, and they laid by themselves and Jesus was not there. After finding this he went away wondering about the things that had happened.

Paul wrote about the resurrection of Christ to the Corinthian people and told them that they must believe in the resurrection of Christ. He said that if Christ was not resurrected then our faith was no good. If Christ has not been resurrected then there will be no resurrection and we will not be raised from the dead. But as Christ was resurrected we know that the dead will be resurrected when He comes again.

Questions

1. What had happened to Jesus?
2. What were the women going to do?
3. Whom did they see at the tomb?
4. What did the angels tell them?
5. Whom did the women tell?
6. Did the disciples believe the women?
7. Who went to see for himself?
8. Who wrote about the resurrection?
9. Can you tell what he wrote we should believe?

∴————∴

A SURE SIGN

Blossoms on the cherry tree;
Green has grown the grass.
Robins chirping songs to me,
Winter's surely past!

—E. A.

THIS WEEK'S LETTERS



FROM CANADA

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first letter to the Missionary paper. I enjoy reading it better now that it has eight pages. I am eleven years old and in the eighth grade.

I have one brother, Leroy, thirteen years old, and one sister, Eleanor, seven years old. My sister likes to do the puzzles on the Tiny Tots' Page each week.

The weather has been pretty warm these last few days. I live near church and go to church every Sabbath. My Sabbath School teacher is Sister Rose Keim. At the present time our minister, Brother Roy Moldenhauer, is in B. C., and won't be back for awhile. He lives in Calgary and comes to our church at Acme every other week.

My grandfather and grandmother live in Calgary, too. There is just one house between Bro. Moldenhauer's and my grandparents'. Calgary is fifty miles from here. Although we are not many in number we greatly enjoy our young people's meeting.

We go to school by bus, a route of six miles in the morning and about ten miles at night. My teacher's name is Mrs. Bessie Harris. Our class room is trying to collect \$14.00 for the Junior Red Cross. There are 27 boys and girls in my room. I am the youngest of them all. My brother is in the same grade as I am.

I am sending in a puzzle: tyhe ttha wso ni traes llhsa paer twhi yjo. Ssmpal 126:5.

Your friend,

Ruby Fischer.

∴————∴

When you are in church, take part in singing the hymns. Don't write or draw pictures in the song books.—Sel.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -



TEDDY AND HIS PUPPY

Teddy has a puppy,
It's very cute and small,
It's coat is very fluffy
And he comes at Teddy's call.

Here are Teddy and the puppy
Sitting in the yard;
They just had to stop and rest,
After playing very hard.

—C. E. L. . . L.

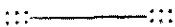


A TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Editor;

I like to have the Missionary read to me. I am five years old. My mother lives in Omaha. I am staying out in the country. I have one sister, Linda, and one brother, Junior. I like pets.

Your friend, Connie Abel



HEAVENLY FATHER'S CARE

Little birdies of the air
Have the Heavenly Father's care,
He knows how each one to feed
With the kind of food they need.

If the birdies have a share
In the Heavenly Father's care,
How much more to Him are we,
Whom His own He's made to be.

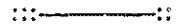
—Our Jewels

LEARNING A VERSE

Jean and Aaron were learning verses for Sabbath School. They were not very big, and neither was the verse for next Sabbath. They had been having a time to remember it and Mother had been helping them.

The verse to remember was "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

How long will it take you to learn their verse?



Start with the letter "T" in the upper right hand corner and write every other letter in the blanks below. Keep going until you have filled all the blanks.

T

.

. . L.

