

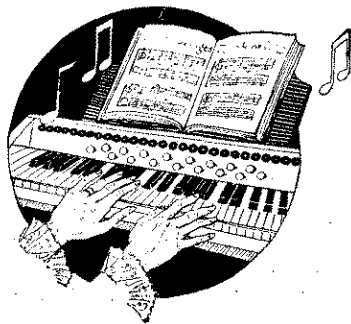
Sabbath School Missionary

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SABBATH EVENING

I like for Sabbath eve to come
When all my work is done.
My playthings put on shelves so neat,
My thoughts aside from fun.

We come and gather round about
And sing the hymns we love,
And kneel to ask the blessing of
Our Father up above.

And now that Sabbath's really here,
I'm glad as I can be!
For Sabbath School, and nature walks
Mean happy times to me!

—Gladys Best, in *Our Little Friend*.



The Sabbath School Missionary

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Editorial

Did you ever see children quarrel over the games they wanted to play?

I know two little boys who did that very often. Jackie wanted to play hide and seek and Sammie wanted to play marbles. Sometimes Jackie would hide Sammie's marbles, hoping that if he could not find the marbles, Sammie would play hide and seek.

When Sammie couldn't find his marbles he would get cross and wouldn't play with Jackie. This would make Jackie cross and the very first thing there would be a quarrel.

Do you think when we quarrel we are showing our love for each other? I am afraid not.

Jesus wants us to live in peace and love each other. The Golden Rule, is to do to others as we would want them to do unto us. If these two boys had learned that rule, they would have been willing to play what the other wanted to part of the time then after awhile change and play the other boy's game. How much

happier they would have been!

Let each one of us try to remember that we should not be selfish and want our own way all the time, but that we must divide and do as others want part of the time. Even Jesus didn't please Himself, He lived to do good to others. Let us pattern after Jesus' example.

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THE CONTEST CORNER

Well, how are you getting along with the contest puzzles? We are waiting to hear from you who haven't sent in your answers and letters yet. Some correct answers have been received and the letters that came with them will be printed in the paper as fast as we can get to them. Susan Brehm, Alfred Walter and Willigene McMickin have sent in correct answers so far

When you write please do not have your letter or story about the puzzle, as we can not publish them if you do, for that would tell others the answers and that would hardly be fair. Just write about your school, Sabbath School, or pets, or whatever you can of interest. Tell of some trip you have taken and what you saw. Then write your answer to the puzzle on a separate piece of paper and send with the letter.

Don't forget to send your answers to the rest of the puzzles if you want to win a prize; and don't forget to send a letter with each answer.

Here's this week's contest puzzle and the questions are all about one person.

Who Am I?

1. My mother had no children and so she prayed for a child.
2. I was the answer to her prayer.
3. I was given to the Lord as long as I should live.
4. I got a new coat every year while I was a child.
5. After a few years the Lord called to me while I slept.
6. I thought Eli was calling me, but he said it was the Lord and told me to answer.
7. There are two books in the Bible named after me.



Fun With Peggy and Paul

* * * *

Paul and Peggy were quite excited over the prospect of a vacation in the Green Mountains. Dad had planned to go alone to Vermont to help Grandfather on the farm, but decided to take the family when school was dismissed for repairs.

Peggy and Paul, dressed in warm clothes, followed Bob Dawson, Fred Martin and Jeanie Long along the snowy path to the skating pond. Peggy and Jeanie soon became good friends, but Paul was unhappy.

"Why did Dad bring us here? Nothing to do and only hayseeds to have for friends," grumbled Paul under his breath.

"Paul, look! The first crows of the year! The sap'll soon be runnin'," called Bob. Fred added, "My Dad says it will start before Monday if the days warm up a bit."

"Maple-sugar! What's so wonderful about maple-sugar? All I hear about in this hick town is maple trees, maple-sugar and maple syrup!" muttered Paul.

Fred and Bob turned and stared. "So you think we're hicks! Well, don't let us bother you!" they said, then went on to the pond leaving Paul standing alone. Quickly he walked back to the house.

The days following were maple-sugar tree weather—cold nights and warm days meant sap-running weather in Vermont. A good run of sap meant lots of maple syrup which in turn meant more money for the people.

"Come with us and help scatter buckets," came from the boys and girls riding on the sled.

"I've too much to do," answered Paul, but as the sled went by with its load of shining buckets and laughing boys and girls, he felt left-out and lonely.

"Maybe I will help with the scattering," he thought as he reached Martin's Woods on his way home.

He watched Mr. Martin bore holes with a brace and bit into the south side of each tree, the side where most of the branches were. When the holes were blown free of saw dust, Fred fitted a silvery spout into it firmly and hung a bucket on the hook of the spout. Then Fred laid a piece of metal shaped like a roof on top of the bucket. To keep the snow and dirt out, guessed Paul. Paul was interested in spite of himself. Maybe sugaring was worth seeing!

Following the sled tracks, Paul soon came to a little weather-beaten shack, which he knew must be the saphouse or sugar-house, where the sap was boiled into syrup.

A sled stood beside the shack, the horses waiting patiently while the driver let the sap from the big iron tank on the sled, run into a pipe that led into the sugar-house.

"Hello, Paul," said Mr. Saunders, the teller at the local bank, "come over to help in syrup-making? Everyone works during sap-running," went on Mr. Saunders. "Maple-syrup is best if the sap is not allowed to stand, for then it gets sour in the buckets and bitter in the evaporator."

"I'd like to help," answered Paul.

Mr. Saunders closed the faucet on the pipe and said, "Good, Paul, get on the sled here. You can empty sap buckets into the tank. It takes fifty gallons of sap to make one gallon of syrup."

Paul worked all that afternoon. It was hard work, but Paul decided to go early the next morning and help again. Mr. Saunders was going to start boiling that night.

The moon was shining when Paul went to the sugar-house early the next morning. He went into the shack through the sweet-smelling steam. He didn't see Mr. Saund-

ers around, so Paul put some more wood on the fire so it wouldn't go out. The syrup bubbled violently, rising higher and higher in the pan. Paul was worried for fear the syrup would boil over. Maybe if he took some syrup out that would keep it from boiling over. My, he had to do something for the syrup was at the rim! He grabbed a pitcher and quickly started to lift out a pitcherful, forgetful that there was cream in the bottom of the pitcher. Strange, thought Paul, that the syrup had fallen an inch or two and he didn't take any out either, but he didn't care how strange it was, at least the danger was over.

Paul went to the door. Surely Mr. Saunders should be back by this time. He started to close the door when he heard a voice calling, "Help! Help!" He ran toward the voice and found Mr. Saunders crawling in the snow. He had hurt his leg.

When Mr. Saunders was settled in his

chair he heard Paul's explanation about the syrup. "How did you know that was what the cream was there for? You're a city boy."

Paul stared at him. "Oh, was it? My, that was luck!"

When the story of Paul's good deed of saving Mr. Saunders' syrup got around, the boys and girls asked Paul to come to Bob's sugaring-off party. Paul was glad to be with them again. Imagine his surprise when Bob's mother gave him a mold of creamy thick maple candy in the form of the first letter of his name!

Paul learned a valuable lesson. Maplesugaring was fun, the people were nice. Paul remembered the Bible verse that says if a person wants to have friends he must show himself friendly.

If any of the boys and girls live in maplesugaring areas, we would like to hear from you and hear about your experiences.

—M. H.



Aunt Mary's Letter

Dear Boys and Girls:

April is here at last, with its showers. In many places early spring flowers are beginning to bloom. I expect mother is getting the spring house-cleaning fever, just as many of you girls and boys are getting spring fever. Strict attention to lessons on a bright sunshiny spring day is not so easy. The birds seem to be calling to you, "Come play! Come play!" And my! how you'd like to follow the plow as it turns the rich warm dirt in the garden. Lessons come first, so study hard in school and save playtime for after school and vacation times.

How many of you give easily, whether

it's studying a lesson or doing a task for mother at home? I hope not any of you say, "I can't," but instead when hard tasks arise say, "I'll try." Where is your faith in God? He'll help us in our tasks—that is, He'll give us the ability and courage or whatever we need to do the job well.

Here is an old story about two frogs. Let's call one of them "Ho-Hum," and the other "Not-Me." It just happens that "Ho-Hum" and "Not-Me" both fell into an open jar of cream. "Ho-Hum" tried his best to jump out of the jar, but he couldn't quite jump high enough to get out. Wearing by one or two tries, "Ho-Hum" gave up, sank to the bottom and was drowned.

"Not-Me" lived up to his name. If he lost his life it would be while he was fighting for he would not give up while he could try. So up and down he jumped. Once he almost reached the top of the jar. Encouraged by this, he continued to jump up and down. Do you know what happened? That's exactly right; the frog churned the cream until it turned into butter. This butter gave "Not-Me" the firm footing he needed to jump out of the jar to safety. I don't suppose the frog knew he'd churn the cream into butter, but he kept on trying to get out and succeeded.

This holds a good lesson for boys and girls as well as for men and women. We must keep on trying in spite of difficulties.

Expecting to hear from some of you soon, I remain your friend,

Aunt Mary.

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GOD'S RAINBOW

(An Aunt Esther Story)

"Come in, children," was Aunt Esther's greeting when she opened the door and saw the children standing on the doorstep. She knew that they were to come over that evening to hear the stories read. At first some of the children didn't seem to want to hear the Bible stories but they were all eager to hear them now. The more they heard the more they wanted to hear.

"We will go into the living room and have our story and then we will go to the kitchen and pop some corn," Aunt Esther told them. This would be the first time they had popped corn after the story, but their parents had told them they could stay a little later than usual tonight.

"We want to hear what happened after the flood," stated Tommy Barker.

"Yes, and how long were they in the ark?" asked Wanda Miller.

"As soon as I get the Bible and find the place we will see if we can find the answers to all your questions," said Aunt Esther.

She told the children to find seats and she took the Bible from the stand table

and opened it to the eighth chapter of Genesis.

"Are we all settled now?" she wanted to know, and after the children said they were she read the last verse of chapter seven. It read, "And the waters prevailed upon the earth an hundred and fifty days."

"Does that mean the water was on the earth that long," asked Lucy Hull.

"Yes, that is what it means. The water was on the earth about five months, that was a long time, wasn't it?"

"What happened to the people in the ark?" asked Teddy.

"Reading chapter eight, we find: 'And God remembered Noah, and every living thing . . . that was with him in the ark.' Verse two says the rain was stopped, and reading on we find that the water began to dry up and the ark rested upon the mountains of Ararat. On the seventeenth day of the seventh month the ark rested on the mountain and on the first day of the tenth month were the tops of the mountains seen."

"That was over two months after the ark rested on the mountain before the mountain tops were out of the water," remarked Mary Brown.

"Yes, that means that they were in the ark over seven months before the mountain tops appeared out of the water," Aunt Esther told them. Beginning at verse 6 we read, 'And it came to pass at the end of forty days, that Noah opened the window of the ark which he had made: and he sent forth a raven, which went to and fro, until the waters were dried up from off the earth. Also he sent forth a dove from him, to see if the waters were abated from off the face of the ground; but the dove found no rest for the sole of her foot, and she returned unto him into the ark, for the waters were on the face of the whole earth: then he put forth his hand, and took her, and pulled her in unto him into the ark. And he stayed (or waited) yet another seven days; and again he sent forth the dove out of the ark; and the dove came in unto him in the evening; and, lo, in her mouth was an olive leaf plucked off: so Noah knew that the waters were abated from off the earth.

And he waited yet other seven days; and sent forth the dove; which returned not again unto him any more'."

"At last the water was dried up so they could come out of the ark, wasn't it?" asked Tommy.

"Yes, at last the ground was dry, and verse 14 says, 'And in the second month, on the seventh and twentieth day of the month, was the earth dried,' and reading on we find, 'And God spake unto Noah, saying, Go forth of the ark, thou, and thy wife, and thy sons, and thy sons' wives with thee.' This was about one year after they entered the ark."

"Did they leave the ark," asked Teddy.

"Yes, verse 18 says that Noah and the rest went forth out of the ark. And one of the first things that Noah did after leaving the ark was to build an altar and offer sacrifices to God. And then God said He would not curse the earth again and He made a covenant or promise unto Noah that He would never destroy the whole earth again with a flood, and He put His bow in the cloud as a sign. This bow is what we call the rainbow."

The children said that whenever they saw a rainbow they would remember that it was a sign of God's promise.

As it was getting late they went to the kitchen and popped the corn and as they ate the pop-corn they talked about Noah and the animals in the ark and of God's care for them.

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SABBATH SCHOOL LESSONS

For April 15, 1950

AMOS, THE SHEPHERD PREACHER

Lesson Material: Amos 7:14, 15; 4:13; 5:4; 7:10-13.

Memory Verse: "Seek the Lord, and ye

shall live." Amos 5:6, first part of verse.

Amos was a shepherd, or a person who cared for flocks of sheep or herds of cattle. The Lord called him to go preach to the people. In those days the preachers and teachers were called prophets, and it was the custom for a son of a prophet to be a prophet, but Amos said he was not a son of a prophet, but he was just a herdsman and a gatherer of sycomore fruit. Sycomore fruit was something like figs, and they must have been used for food.

Amos had not been educated or trained for a prophet but God had called him away from tending flocks and had said unto him, "Go, prophesy unto my people Israel."

Amos did as the Lord told him and told the people of their sins and said that they should prepare to meet their God. He told them that they should leave their wickedness and serve the Lord, for the Lord had said, "Seek ye me, and ye shall live." Amos was told to go into another country and preach to the people there as the priest didn't like his teaching in their country. Then Amos told them that he was not raised a prophet but that the Lord had called him to prophesy unto them.

Questions

1. In olden times what were teachers and preachers called?
2. Who was Amos?
3. Was he a son of a prophet?
4. Who wanted Amos to be a prophet?
5. Who was he to prophesy to?
6. What did he tell the people?
7. How well did the priest like his teaching?
8. What were the people to prepare for?
9. In what way do you think they could prepare to meet God?
10. Should we prepare to meet God?
11. What do you think are some ways for us to prepare to meet God?

* * * *

For April 22, 1950

AMOS STANDS FOR RIGHT DOING

Lesson Material: Amos 2:6; 5:14, 15; 8:4-6.

Memory Verse: "Hate the evil, and love the good." Amos 5:15.

God had looked down on the Israelites and had found they were sinning. The Israelites were His chosen people and they would not serve Him as they should. He wanted His people to live righteously and be kind to those around them.

He found that they were not keeping the laws He had given them and they had not kept the commandments of God. They had sold the righteous for silver, or money, and they had sold the poor for a pair of shoes. God said that He would punish them for their wrong doings.

Amos who was a prophet of the Lord, told the people of the punishment that God was going to give them for their sins if they didn't change their ways, and Amos tried to get the people to live right in the sight of God. He told them to seek good, and not evil, that they might live, and then the Lord would be with them. They were to hate the evil, and love the good.

We should learn from this lesson that God does not want His people to sin, but wants us to hate evil and love the good and then He will bless us and we will be His children and He will be our God.

Questions

1. Who were the Israelites?
2. Were they serving God?
3. How did God want His people to live?
4. What were some of the wrong things the people had done?
5. What did Amos want the people to do?
6. What were the people to hate?
7. Should we hate anything?
8. What should we love?
9. What do you think are some evil things?
10. Can you name some right things?

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A LITTLE BOY'S SERMON

One day a little boy who had been to church the day before thought he would have a church of his own. He arranged his four sisters in front of him, then stood up on a stool and spoke very loud. This is just a part of the real sermon he preached:

"This is to be a 'mind-mother' sermon. There are two ways in which you ought to mind everything she says.

"Mind her the first time she speaks.

When she says, 'Mary, please bring me some coal or water, or 'Run to the shop,' don't answer, 'In just a minute, Mother.' Little folk's minutes are a great deal longer than the ones the clock ticks off. When you say, 'Yes,' with your lips, say, 'Yes,' with your hands and feet. Don't say 'Yes' and act 'No!' Saying, 'Yes, in a minute,' is not obeying, but doing 'Yes' is.—Sel.

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THIS WEEK'S LETTERS



FROM WISCONSIN

Dear Missionary Readers:

It has been a long time since I have written and something tells me I had better get busy now.

My puppy and I have lots of fun playing in the deep snow. I am in the fifth grade and am ten years old.

I know a good way to remember how many books there are in the Bible. There are thirty-nine in the Old Testament and twenty-seven in the New Testament. There are three letters in the word "Old" and nine in "Testament;" put the numbers together and you have thirty-nine. Then take the three and nine for the New Testament and multiply them and you have twenty-seven. Add thirty-nine and twenty-seven together and you will have sixty-six books in the Bible. This will help anyone to keep the number straight.

I must close now,

Allen Joyner.

* * * *

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Editor:

I enjoy reading the Missionary. When I first came here I didn't know hard anything about God. I have learned a lot in the Church of God. I enjoy going to church very much.

Yours sincerely,
Linda Abel.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

APRIL FOOL

If any jokes I want to play
To April fool my friends today,
I'll make them happy jokes, you see,
The kind I'd wish were played on me!
For mean jokes only leave a smart
In some sore, disappointed heart,
And do not add a bit of joy
To some small girl or little boy.
So happy jokes I'll plan today,
To make my chums feel nice and gay;
A glad and smile-filled April fool
Will always be my friendly rule!

—Sel.



FLOWERS FOR A FRIEND

Nellie was a little crippled girl and wasn't able to go out to play or to see the pretty flowers that were beginning to bloom in the woods.

Nellie told her little friend, Patsy, how she would like some flowers.

"You know that God makes the flowers to grow to make the world a prettier place to live in," she said. "I think flowers tell us of God's love."

The next day, Patsy went out to the garden and picked some flowers, blue ones, pink ones, red ones and white ones, and a yellow one or two and took them to Nellie. They looked so pretty in a blue vase that Nellie had received for a birthday gift.

"Thank you very much, Patsy, for thinking of me, and I do just love these flowers," said Nellie.

A full-grown kangaroo makes bounds of from ten to twelve feet when moving at full speed.—Selected

When you have drawn the picture in this puzzle you will have a picture of one of the animals that Daniel was put in a den with. Can some of you write us the story about Daniel and these animals? If so we will try and put it in the Missionary.

