

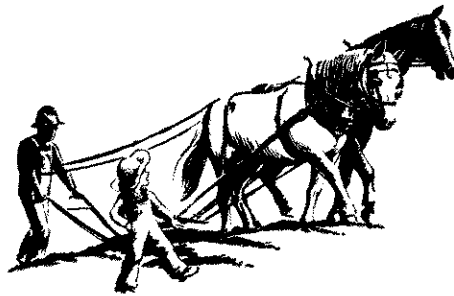
Sabbath School Missionary

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APRIL

So many lovely things
To April belong!
'Tis then the birds begin
Their happy springtime song.

The breezes softly blow,
And gentle little showers
Fall on the garden beds
To wake the sleeping flowers.

The grass grows green once more
And in the dusk comes clear
The piping of the frogs
To tell us spring is here.

We give Thee thanks, O Lord,
For happy April days:
Our hearts sing, like the birds,
A song of joy and praise.

—YOUNG PILGRIM

The Sabbath School Missionary

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

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Editorial

OUR WORDS

Did you ever stop to think that people decide what kind of a person we are, just by our words? We tell by our words whether we are cross and hard to get along with, or whether we are kind and loving.

If we speak cross and sharp to our playmates they will think we are quarrelsome and will not want to be with us; but if we are kind and gentle we will be liked and others will want to spend much time with us.

Sharp, cross words can make us lose our friends for ourselves and we will be more able to win friends if we have friends for ourselves. We should ask God to help us control our words and keep us from speaking evil.

AN EARNEST PRAYER ANSWERED

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Stella. Her family was very poor and lived in a shabby cottage on the outskirts of a small town

Stella had no neat, pretty clothes to wear like other little girls in her neighborhood. She had to wear shabby, much-patched overalls and was ashamed to let the other children see her.

Across the street from Stella's home was a pretty little red church. On the Sabbath, Stella watched the well-dressed children coming to and from Sabbath School. How she longed to join them, but what would they think of her shabby clothes?

One little girl especially she longed to have for a friend. She was a sweet little golden-haired girl named Grace who wore a dainty blue dress and hat to match. She usually came out of the church after all the rest. She was with a beautiful lady whom Stella knew was the Sabbath School teacher, and also Grace's mother. Grace's mother taught the class of children who were so near Stella's age.

One Sabbath when she thought everyone had left the church, Stella slipped past the church door which was ajar. She whispered to herself, "Mother says that God is always ready to answer our prayers if we truly try to be His loving children. So I'm going to kneel right here in this beautiful church and ask Him for a dress to wear to Sabbath School so the other children will not be ashamed of me." So she knelt and offered this fervent prayer.

Stella tried to hide behind the seat nearest her, she was so ashamed of her shabby overalls. "You would be ashamed of me. I have no pretty dress to wear like the other little girls," she said.

Just then she looked up and saw the beautiful lady, Grace's mother. She tried to get still more out of sight. "Don't be ashamed my dear," said the lady with a smile. "Your overalls are nice and clean. Please do join our Sabbath school class."

"Oh, Mother," cried Grace, "she is not as tall as I am. Can't I give her the pretty pink dress that's too short for me?"

"Of course," said her mother. "Let's go home now and let her try it on."

The pink dress was a perfect fit. Stella went home with a joyful heart because her prayer was answered.—Mizpah S. Greene in Sabbath Recorder



Why Elsie Didn't Go On A Picnic

Elsie was a pupil in a little country school. There were not so many pupils in this school, just ten or twelve the most of the time. The pupils had studied hard all winter and now it was spring and the children were all tired of being in the house so much.

The teacher knew how the children felt and she knew that the grass in the pasture close to the school house was pretty and green and the days were nice and warm with such bright sunshine. Miss Crockett, for that was the teacher's name, had been thinking for the last few days about having a surprise picnic for the children.

Just before school was dismissed on Friday night the teacher said, "Children, I have planned a surprise for you tomorrow. I want you to bring your lunches and be here at the school house by ten o'clock in the morning and I will take you on a picnic in the pasture and we will have a good time."

All of the children were excited and happy over the idea of the picnic, except Elsie.

The teacher noticed that Elsie looked disappointed and sad and asked the reason.

Elsie rose to her feet, and said, "Miss Crockett, I will not be able to come to the picnic tomorrow."

"What is the reason you can't come tomorrow, Elsie?" asked the teacher.

"I can't come tomorrow for tomorrow is the Sabbath and we are not supposed to go to such on Sabbath," was Elsie's reply.

"What makes you say that tomorrow is the Sabbath when the rest of us keep Sunday?" asked the teacher.

"The Bible tells us that the seventh day of the week is the Sabbath of the Lord,

and we are to keep it," was the answer.

Elsie was trying hard to remember the verses that she had learned for Sabbath School, so she could give a Bible reason for not going to the picnic on Sabbath. Of course the other children had not been taught to keep the Sabbath holy and they couldn't understand why Elsie didn't want to go.

"Don't you want to come to the picnic?" asked the teacher.

"Well, I would like to go to a picnic if it could be held any other time. But I just couldn't go on Sabbath," Elsie replied.

"What harm would there be in going to a picnic on a Sabbath?" Miss Crockett wanted to know.

"Last Sabbath our lesson taught us that we were not to do our own pleasures on God's holy day which is the Sabbath; and we are to honor God by not doing our own ways or finding our own pleasures. And I am afraid that I would be finding or doing my own pleasure if I were to go on a picnic on Sabbath."

After Elsie got home she told her mother about the picnic and the talk she had had with the teacher. Her mother was proud of her daughter for doing what she knew was right. In a few days Miss Crockett was talking to Elsie's mother and told her how well Elsie had given a reason for missing the picnic.

"You should be proud of a girl who is so willing to do what she thinks to be right," said Miss Crockett. "I am planning another picnic before long and I will arrange to have it on a day when Elsie can go."

Elsie had learned that she should be firm

for the truth and always be willing to do right. That is a lesson that each one of us should learn. —C. E. L.

THE KITE THAT GOT AWAY

Dale and Leon had seen the boys at school flying their kites, and of course they wanted kites too. They coaxed their Daddy to get the material and help them make a couple of nice large kites.

One rainy day when Daddy couldn't work in the field, he said, "Boys, today would be a good time to make those kites." So the sticks and paper and everything else needed to make kites was spread out on the floor and they went to work.

By late afternoon the rain was over and the kites were ready to try out. Dale thought that there was just the right amount of breeze to make the kite fly good. So the boys went out in the yard and each one thought his kite would fly higher than the other's.

The wind was just about right and after a little work the kites were soaring like great white birds in the sky. They would tug at the strings and that would please the boys.

All at once there was a strong puff of wind and Leon's kite made a lunge right straight for the tall pine tree and before the boys had time to think what was happening, "Crash!" went the kite right into the very highest branch of the tree. The boys tried every way they could think of to get it free but the more they worked the worse tangled the kite became. Finally the string broke and Leon was without a kite.

"That is too bad," sympathized Dale. "I will let you fly my kite part of the time." He knew that the right thing to do was to share with others and he wanted to do the right thing.

"That will be nice of you," said Leon. "I will be very careful to keep it away from the trees."

For several days the boys took turns with the kite. One day while Dale was flying the kite a gust of wind came along and "Snap," went the kite string and away the

kite went across the pasture and over the greenhouse where Daddy and Mother were at work.

With his eyes wide with excitement Dale started after his kite as fast as his legs would carry him. The kite was headed for right over the big lake and it looked like it just wouldn't stop.

"Daddy, Daddy," called the boy, "My kite is going into the lake. What shall I do?"

Daddy started after the kite and tried to reach the string that was trailing, but he couldn't quite get it.

Just as they thought the kite was gone the string caught on some bushes and held the kite. All out of breath Dale caught up with the string and was so happy that his kite didn't go into the lake. —By E. L.



STORIES FROM YOU CHILDREN

THE LOST MONEY

By Willigene McMickin

Mary Ann was resting under a tree. She thought, "Tomorrow will be my birthday and we will get to go on a picnic."

That night before she went into the house she saw something shiny in the grass. She went over to pick it up and found that it was a fifty-cent piece. She told her mother about it and her mother said: "I haven't lost any money, I don't think I have."

The next day was bright and clear. Mary Ann said to her father, "Did you lose fifty-cents?" Father said, "No, I didn't lose any money." So Mary Ann decided to keep the

money.

That afternoon when Mary Ann and her parents got to the place where they were going to have the picnic they had a fine time.

The next day, which was Monday, June, Mary Ann's best friend told her she had lost fifty cents near Mary Ann's house and said, "If you find it will you please bring it to me?"

Mary Ann said she would. The next day she took the money she had found to June, and June was very happy to have the money back. From then on Mary Ann always tried to find the owners for everything she found.

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I WANT TO BE WITH HIM! DON'T YOU?

By Forrest A. Sloan

This is the title of the following poem, but in order to get a better understanding of the thought which I wanted to give, I wish to tell what gave me the idea for the poem.

Sometime ago I was in the presence of three or four children. One of them a boy about seven years of age, was talking to me of first one thing and then another, as children of that age do, when suddenly he approached a subject by asking me if I had ever seen an angel. I told him that I had not. Then he said that he had seen pictures of angels. I told him that I had seen pictures of what was said to be angels, too.

Then the boy asked: "Do you know Jesus is coming some day with ten thousand angels?" I said, "That's right." Then he said, "You know, He is going to meet all the good people and they will be with Him?" I told him that was right. Then for a time he was silent, then looking up he

asked: "Are you going to be with Him?" So this little poem is in answer to the boy's question.

I Want To Be With Him, Don't You?

Some say our Lord will be returning;
I believe the days are but few.
He will have with Him all the faithful;
I want to be with Him, don't you?

That day when He makes up His jewels,
The ones to Him that have been true,
It will be a great day of rejoicing;
I want to be with Him, don't you?

To enter the Gloryland with Jesus,
And the glory of the Heavenly Father,
too;

But now is our time to make ready
I want to be with Him, don't you?

I am trusting we'll all be in that number
When our Savior says, "Come it is
through."

Then we will know whom we've been
serving.

I want to be with Him, don't you?

He has left us His truth to guide us,
And has told us to study it, too;
And He told us to obey it, also.

I want to be with Him, don't you?

Now my prayer is that all will be ready,
And to our Savior prove true;
That we all can say when He calls us,
"Yes, I'm going to meet Him, are you?"

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THIS WEEK'S LETTERS



FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is the first time I have ever written to the paper. I am in the second grade and I go to the Vasold School. I like my teacher and her name is Mrs. Kechan.

I like to go to Sabbath School and hear the stories read. I'll close for now.

Love, Marie Merriam.

* * * *

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Editor and Readers:

I enjoy reading the paper. I am very happy because the paper is getting larger. This is my first letter to the paper.

I am ten years old. I am in the fifth grade. I go to the Grantham school. My teacher is very nice to all of us. I go to Stanberry to church. I enjoy going to church. We have a very nice Sabbath School teacher.

I have one sister. She is six years old. I will close for now.

Yours truly,

Myrna McClure

P. S. I would like to have some pen-pals.

* * * *

FROM WASHINGTON

Dear Editor:

This is the first time I have written to the paper or you. I am twelve years old and I am in the seventh grade.

I go to Sabbath School at Wenatchee, twenty-nine miles from here. My teacher is Mrs. Vivian Schutz.

I will close now, with Christian love,
Susan Brehm.

P. S. I would like to enter the contest. I think it is going to be fun.

* * * *

A LETTER TO AUNT MARY

Dear Aunt Mary:

It may be some of you remember when I was a Sabbath School teacher in Oklahoma, and so many children wrote to the little Missionary. Now, my daughter's son Billy is in the second grade and he has written a letter to you. I sure hope that he can see it printed in the Missionary, for I think that it will be very encouraging to him. If we see it in print, I will have some more little folks write.

A Sister in Christ,

Arzonie Baise.

(Thanks for your letter. Yes, Billy's letter will be in the paper before long. Sorry we couldn't get it in this paper. Aunt Mary.)

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Hand this paper to a friend to read.

CONTEST CORNER

The letters are still coming in with answers to the Contest Puzzles, but there are many of you that we have not heard from yet. We need your answers and we need your letters and stories for the paper. You will notice that we have a new department, "Stories From You Children," and this will be stories you have sent in with your puzzle answers.

Here is puzzle number four, and the answers are Bible people.

1. Who changed the water into wine?
2. Who was the king who saw the hand writing on the wall?
3. Who interpreted Nebuchadnezzar's dream?
4. Who betrayed Jesus?
5. Who built the ark?
6. Who was sold to a company of Ishmaelites and later rose to power in Egypt?
7. Who sold his birthright?
8. Who killed Goliath?
9. Who persecuted the church of God before his conversion?

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SABBATH SCHOOL LESSONS

FOR APRIL 29, 1950

AMOS TELLS HOW TO WORSHIP

Lesson Material: Amos 4:5.

Memory Verse: "Seek good, and not evil. . . and so the Lord, the God of hosts, shall be with you." Amos 5:14.

Amos was a prophet and had been sent by God to try to get the people of Israel to quit sinning and turn to serving God. He was told by God what to tell the people. He told them that they were so bad that God had not given them food or drink and had hoped that they would learn that all those things came from God, and that they would come back to serve God. The heavenly Father had kept the rain from falling on their crops and had caused rain to fall on just one city and all the people had to go to that city to get water to drink, but still they would not obey God and live righteously.

They couldn't raise food because the ground was too dry, and God let different things happen to their fruit, their horses were destroyed and many other things happened to the people just because they would not turn away from their wickedness and serve God.

Amos told the people to seek the Lord and they would live, for God would stop all the things that were destroying their crops. They were to serve the One who made the stars and His name is the Lord.

Amos said: "Seek good, and not evil, that ye may live: and so the Lord of hosts, shall be with you, as ye have spoken. Hate the evil, but love the good."

God wants His people to love Him and to be willing to do good to all people. We must love the things that are good and that are pleasing in God's sight. But we are able to hate evil enough to not do wrong things and to help others to keep from doing wrong.

Questions

1. How were the people living in the time of Amos?
2. What happened to their crops?
3. What happened to their fruit?
4. Did all these bring the people to God?
5. What did Amos tell the people to seek?
6. If the people would serve God what would God do for them?
7. How do you think we can love the good?
8. How should we hate the evil?

* * * *

FOR MAY 6, 1950

HOSEA AND HIS FAMILY

Lesson Material: Hosea chapters 1 to 8.

Memory Verse: "The ways of the Lord are right." Hosea 14:9, part of verse.

Hosea was another prophet of God. He and his family were of the Israelites who were the chosen people of God. The Israelites were nearly all wicked and had forgotten to serve God. They were the chosen people because they were Abraham's children's children, and God had promised Abraham that his people were to be God's people and He would take care of them. The people had sinned but God had not forgotten His promise to Abraham and still

tried to keep the people serving Him.

When they wouldn't mind God, He would send a prophet to warn them that they should quit sinning and live to do God's will. Sometimes God would send troubles of different kinds upon the people to punish them for their wrong-doings, and then He would have the prophet tell them that if they would obey God, He would keep the trouble from them.

In Hosea's time the people were very wicked, they were lying, swearing, killing, and stealing. God said that He would leave the people until they decided to seek Him.

Hosea said: "Come, and let us return unto the Lord: for He hath torn us, and he will heal us." He told the people that if they would return unto the Lord, that God would come to them like rain comes to the crops. They needed God as our gardens need rain to make them good.

We need God in our lives to help us be the kind of people God wants us to be. If we will serve Him, He is glad to help us and to give us the things we need.

Questions

1. What people did Hosea and his family belong to?
2. Were the Israelites good people?
3. Why did God say they were His people?
4. Do you think God keeps His promise?
5. Why did God send prophets to the people?
6. What were some of the wicked things they were doing?
7. Do people do these things now?
8. Do we need God in our lives?
9. Will God help us to live right?

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MY BOOKS

Like a door ajar is an open book;
Saying, "Travel with me and we'll take a
wee look

At desert lands, jungles or lands by the sea.
Turn my colorful pages, one hundred or
three.

By airplane, by liner or old wagon train,
Perhaps just no farther than down by the
lane,"

Adventure, excitement, and mystery galore
No end to the journeys a book has in store!

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

MOTHER'S BIG HELPER

Four-year-old Jennie Mae is a big helper. She loves to help Mother wash and dry the dishes and put them away in the cupboard. When Mother makes a cake, Jennie pulls her chair up to the table, ready to help. Sometimes she gets her little broom and sweeps the floor. Mother is happy to have a helper.

One day Mother became very, very sick. There was no one at home to take care of Mother but Jennie. Since Jennie was such a little girl, she didn't know what to do. She put her arms around Mother and loved her. This helped a lot. Then Mother said, "Honey, pray for Mother. Pray that Jesus will help Mother to feel better quickly."

Jennie closed her eyes and put her chubby hands over her face. Then she prayed,

"Thank you, Jesus, to make Mommy well. Amen." Soon Mother began to feel better. Jennie Mae and Mother were both happy that Jesus had helped them.

—Virginia Chappell, in *Young Pilgrim*.

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A TINY TOT LETTER

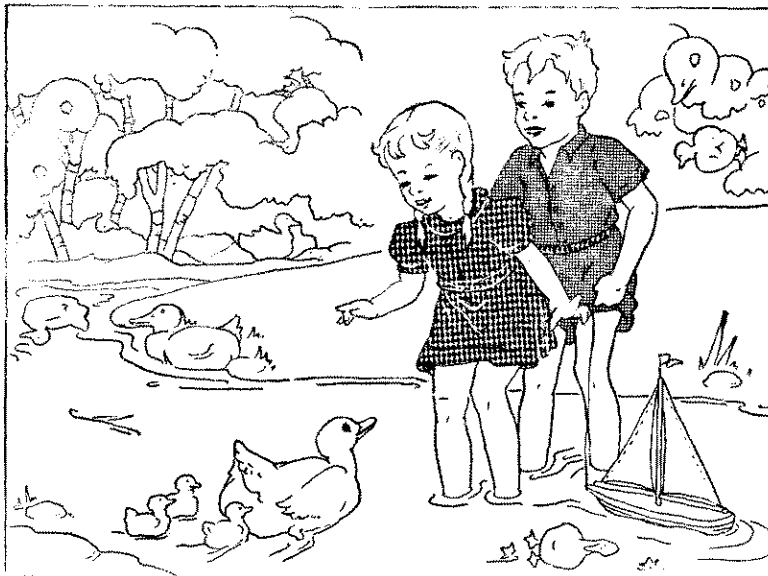
Dear Editor:

My sister is writing this for me as I am only four years old. My brother, sister, and I have just got over the mumps, and my mother has them now and I help her.

I like to work the puzzles in the paper, and like very much to go to church. I go to church every Sabbath except when there is sickness in the family.

Well, I can't think of anything else to say so must close.

Your little friend,
Lucinda Van Valkenburgh



Lucy and Lester have come to the pretty little creek to sail Lester's new boat. It was warm enough that mother had told them that they could take off their shoes and anklets and go wading. The mother duck and her baby ducklings were taking a swim and mother duck was afraid the children would hurt her babies, and so she

swam right toward Lucy and hoped that she could frighten her away.

There are several other ducks hidden in the picture. See how many of them you can find. You may have to look several times before you find them all. Turn the picture upside down and see how many you can find.