

Sabbath School Missionary

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At Jesus' Side

*If to Jesus children came
In the long ago,
I can surely do the same,
For He loves me so.*

*I can bow before Him, too,
Even though a child,
For I want to be like Him—
Gentle, meek and mild.*

*'Tis so sweet to know that He
Loves the children wee,
And for them His life He gave
On the cruel Tree.*

*I shall never go away
From His blessed side;
And beneath His loving arm
I will ever hide.*

—Sel.

The Sabbath School Missionary

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Editorial

TRACKS IN THE SNOW

Did you ever notice how smooth the snow looked in the front yard the next morning after a nice snow storm, when the wind wasn't blowing? After you are all bundled up for school you and little brother start across the yard. You go ahead and make a path for little brother.

You make your tracks close together so brother's little short legs will reach so he can step in your tracks. "Look at me," he calls, "see here, I am walking in your tracks." He is glad that he can walk in your tracks.

So it is in our lives. We start out doing things and other people will watch us and do the same things we do. They use us for a pattern. If what we do is right we are a good pattern, and they learn to do right, but if we get careless and do wrong things the ones who are following us will do wrong and we will be the cause of their doing wrong.

Let us be careful that what we do is all right for others to copy, then perhaps we will be the means of somebody being led in the right paths of life.

A BOY'S TREASURE

The other day I read a beautiful story about a shepherd boy. He was keeping the sheep in a flowery meadow, and because his heart was happy he sang so loudly that the hills echoed his song. One morning the king, who was on a hunting trip, spoke to him and said, "Why are you so happy, my boy?"

"Why should not I be happy?" answered the boy. "Our king is not richer than I."

"Indeed," said the king. "Pray tell me of your great possession."

The shepherd boy answered: "The sun in the bright blue sky shines as brightly upon me as upon the king. The flowers upon the mountain and the grass in the valley grow and bloom to gladden my sight—as well as his. I would not take one hundred dollars for my hands. My eyes are of more value than all the precious stones in the world. I have food and clothing, too. Am I not as rich as the king?"

"You are right," said the king with a smile. "But your greatest treasure is your contented heart. Keep it so and you will always be happy."

The Bible tells us, "Be content with such things as you have."—*Jewels*.

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FOR JESUS' SAKE

A cup of cold water is not very much, is it? But if we give a cup of cold water in Jesus' name He will reward us for it. He will count it as done to Himself. It is not the great and wonderful things we do, which the Lord Jesus counts great and wonderful. It's those we do for His sake with a loveing heart. They may be very small to people's eyes, but Jesus will call them great, when we do them lovingly for His sake.

It is lovely to know that the Lord Jesus does not look at things the way people do. If He did, many little things we do to please Him would not count. Is He not a wonderful Savior?—*Our Jewels*.

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The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?—*Psa. 27:1*.

Puff, The Mouse

By Mary Holbert

Puff, the little gray mouse, lived with his mother and daddy, three brothers, six sisters and nine cousins in the cellar.

Every evening Mama Mouse would say, "Now promise me that you will never, never go up to the kitchen because that is where the cat, Graybell, stays."

And every evening, the three little brothers, the six little sisters, the nine little cousins and Puff squeaked in high little voices, "Yes, Mama, we promise we will never, never go up to the kitchen where Graybell lives."

Puff liked exciting adventures. He decided he'd go to the kitchen, so that night, he didn't promise. He kept still as a mouse when the rest promised. After the little mice were tucked into bed, Puff slipped up the stairs of the cellar and peeked out into the kitchen from under the door.

"No old cat, Graybell, is in sight," muttered Puff, "Mama is not fair to us little mice, making us promise not to come up here. I'm glad I didn't promise tonight." With that thought in mind, Puff scurried into the kitchen and up the leg of the table and there on top of the table were more good things to eat than Puff had ever seen before.

Puff really feasted. Just as he was nibbling a bite of golden cheese he heard a noise. He crept to the edge of the table and hid behind a salt shaker. Peeping around the side of it, he saw—Oh my, he saw Graybell. She was lying right by the door to the cellar.

"Oh, Oh," gasped Puff to himself, "Mama didn't tell us that Graybell was that big." Puff hurried back to the center of the table and hid behind the butter dish. His heart was pounding so loud he thought sure Graybell would hear it. His knees felt weak.

"Oh, how I wish I had promised Mama," he thought sadly. "Oh, how I wish I were in my little bed safe and sound."

Finally, he got enough courage to go see if Graybell had gone. He looked all around.

Graybell must have gone. Frantically Puff ran down the table leg, across the kitchen floor and under the door. But alas! Graybell dashed to the door and caught poor Puff's tail. Puff was scared badly. He pulled and pulled. When his tail slipped from under Graybell's paw, Puff tumbled down three steps before he caught himself. Shaking all over he raced quietly to his bed, jumped in and covered his head. Puff breathed deeply and gratefully. The next night Mama said again, "Promise me you'll not go up to the kitchen where Graybell, the cat, lives."

"We promise," sang out all the little mice. Puff shouted louder than all the rest, for now he knew the exact reason why Mama made them promise.

Boys and girls, Puff says to you, "Your Mama and Daddy know what is best for you, so obey them always."

"Children, obey your parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord." Colossians 3:20.

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WHERE LOVE IS

"It must be hard to live in a little home like that," said Helen, who was used to the mansion home on the hill.

The next week her father's car was stalled in front of that little home around the bend on the country road, and they had to stay there for dinner.

"Mother, weren't the children kind to one another?" Helen said afterwards. "They never grumbled a bit at their food, and it was plain bread and butter and potatoes."

Both Mother and daughter knew that in their own rich home some one often grumbled at the food. Helen also remembered the quarrel which she had with her brother.

"I guess it's really nice to live in those poor little homes, when people inside love one another as they do," she said.

"Yes, it is better to be poor and to have a heart rich in love, than it is to be ever so rich and have strife and ill will in your heart," replied her mother.—*Unknown*.

LETTERS

FROM COLORADO

Dear Missionary Readers:

As I have always wanted to write to the Missionary, my teacher, Mrs. Icil Scott, is helping me.

I am ten years old. I go to Lindon school. I have two dogs and two ponies. One's name is Flo, and the other is Pepper. I like to ride a horse and a bicycle. I like to swim.

I have one brother and one sister. They are nice to me. My brother's name is Larry Dean, and my sister's name is Ethel Darlene. Darlene is sixteen and Larry is five.

There are seven in my class. I would like to hear from somebody. Your friend in Christ,

Hazel Ferne Hicks.

* * * *

FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Editor: I am a little girl eight years old and I am in the fourth grade at Donnington School. My teacher's name in Sabbath School is Miss Mary E. Davis. I like the Missionary.

I have a brother five years old and two sisters, one nine and one eleven years old. We have a dog named Ted. Well I will close with love,

Judy Cole.

* * * *

FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers:

Hello from the Primary Class at the Elmira Church of God We call ourselves "Cheerful Workers."

Kenneth Lawson, Glenda Watts, and Charlotte Johnson come all the way from Harrisburg every Sabbath. Tommy Strunk comes from Walton. Merlin and Ramona Fisher come from Veneta. Judy Crowson lives right here in Elmira. We are all glad to get together on Sabbath.

Tommy wants you to know he has four calves and ten chickens on his farm. Kenneth has one rooster.

The Cheerful Workers.

* * * *

FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is the first letter I have written to you. I am in the third grade, and I am nine years old. I have four sisters and two brothers. We have a neighbor and she is very nice to us.

I have two pet dogs and one pet cat We did have about ten rabbits but they all died. We have one billy goat and about twenty chickens.

This all that I can think of.

Peggy Lovell.

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FROM NEBRASKA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am going to tell about my trip to Holbrook. We went to Holbrook to the conference with Brother Alexander Dugger. I enjoyed it very much. There were about thirty-five at Sabbath School. I met the Sheffield girls and enjoyed playing with them. We had no trouble going or coming.

Christian love,

Hazel Shaul.

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WHAT ARE THE ANSWERS?

Can you name these Bible persons by the following brief clues:

1. Handwriting; a feast.
2. A pit; Egypt.
3. Gleaning; Bethlehem.
4. Sycomore; house.
5. Sinai; Ten Commandments.
6. Ravens; food.
7. Missionary; shipwreck.
8. Pillar; blindness.
9. Patience; poverty.
10. A queen; Mordecai.

—Sel.

Answers will be given in the next issue of the Missionary.

Answers to last week's questions

1. Joseph, Gen. 37:3.
2. Ishmael, Gen. 21:15.
3. Moses, Ex. 2:10.
4. Samuel, 1 Sam. 2:19.
5. Mephiboseth, 2 Sam. 4:4.
6. Jesus, Matt. 2:13.



The Story of The Christ Child

By Shirley Ann Baker

(A student of Spring Vale Academy)

It was a bright sunshiny day in October and little Sue had been over to her girl friend's house playing. Just now she was coming in the door of her home, but there was not the usual smile on her face. She seemed to be thinking very deeply about something. As she came in, her mother noticed right away that something was the matter, so she asked Sue what it was that seemed to worry her so.

At this little Sue came over to her mother and sat on the floor by her mother's chair. She said that Nancy (her little girl friend) had been telling her some things she had never thought of before. She said that every December 25th they had a Christmas tree and gave presents to each other and that it was Christ's birthday, and that she couldn't wait for it to come, to see what presents she would get.

Little Sue then asked, "Why don't we ever have a Christmas tree and give presents, Mother? We go to church every Sabbath and we believe in God. Shouldn't we have one, too?"

Sue's mother didn't say anything for a moment, wondering why she had never told her little girl about the birth of Jesus before. Then she said, "No, dear. Let me tell you about the Christ child and then you can see for yourself that we shouldn't."

"Many, many years ago, there lived a man named Joseph and a woman named Mary. They were very godly people, and God chose Mary to be the mother of Jesus because she was so good and would make a very good mother. This was during the time when Herod was king of Judea and the whole world was taxed. To be taxed each family had to go to the city where their ancestors had lived. So Mary and

Joseph had to go to Bethlehem. But when they got there they couldn't find any place to stay. All the inns were full. At one inn where they stopped the inn-keeper said they could stay in the stable. This was where all the animals were kept. They decided to stay here, and during the night the baby Jesus was born, and He was put in a manger.

"When Jesus was born, an angel appeared to the shepherds and told them that the Savior of the world had been born.

"Also the wise men saw a big star and came from the East, following it. When they came to Jerusalem they went to king Herod and asked him where He was that was born king of the Jews. Herod was troubled at this, for he was the king and didn't want to be put out by anyone. So he called in the high priests and scribes and asked them if there was to be any king born of the Jews, and if so where He was to be born. They said there was and that He was to be born in Bethlehem. King Herod then told the wise men to go and that when they found Jesus, to come and tell him, that he might go and worship Him also.

"The wise men found the little baby Jesus and they gave Him gifts. Because they were warned in a dream not to go back the way they had come, they departed another way, and didn't go back to tell king Herod.

"When the wise men didn't go back to Herod, he was very angry, and sent out an order that all children two years old and younger should be killed, for he didn't want Jesus to live and become king. But God always takes care of His children and He warned Joseph in a dream to flee to Egypt and to stay there until God told him to

go elsewhere. When Herod died an angel came to Joseph and told him to return to his home country, because all would be safe. So Joseph returned, but still being afraid, he went to Nazareth, a city of Galilee, because it had been said long ago by the prophets that Jesus would be a Nazarene.

"Jesus grew up and He was a very good child. He helped Joseph in his shop. Joseph was a carpenter and everyone liked Jesus because He was so friendly and good.

"Every year Joseph and Mary went to Jerusalem to the Passover. When Jesus was twelve years old, He and His parents went to take the Passover. As they were returning home, they missed Jesus. After hunting for Him some time, they went to the temple and Jesus was there talking to the doctors and scribes. They were surprised to find Him there, and when they asked Him why He had worried them so, He said He had to be about His Father's business.

"This is all that is recorded about Jesus until he was thirty years old. But don't you see dear, that God did not want us to know when His son was born, or He would have told us? He must have had a very good reason for not telling us. We are to worship Him always and not just at one certain time. Some people look for Christmas to come and they worship Him then. And most people celebrate Christmas (His supposed birth date) just to have a tree and receive presents. God does not want us to do this. We are to worship Him at all times."

"Oh, I see," said Sue. "And would it be all right if I told Nancy about this, because I know she would like to know."

"That would be fine dear. We are to teach His Word to everyone we can. I hope you will teach her something so that she will be able to teach someone else."

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Remember that we are not to return evil for evil, but we must return good for evil. If your playmate slaps you, don't slap back.

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If we are God's children, then our bodies belong to God and we should take the best of care of them. We should be extra careful in crossing streets, that our bodies are not injured.

Your Lessons

For December 30, 1950

THE KINDLY WAY

Lesson Material: Galatians 2:20; Philip-
pians 3:8, 12-16.

Memory Verse: "Teach me thy way, O
Lord." Psalm 27:11.

Jesus came into the world to show us the good and perfect way to live.

When we are living in sin we are far away from the way of God and we have to know of God and His way before we can walk in the paths of righteousness. After we have learned that we are not right, then it is time for us to change our way of living.

This change is made by repenting of our sins, or being sorry for them, and asking God to forgive us, then we are to be baptized. When this is done we are just in the right place to begin growing as a Christian.

Paul had learned this, and said that he counted himself as nothing, and his one wish was to have the knowledge of Jesus Christ. He wanted to be found living in Jesus, or in the way Jesus would have him live. He didn't want to follow after anything that would lead him away from Christ.

Paul knew that righteousness came by having faith in God, and he wanted to keep that kind of faith so that he might be resurrected with the righteous.

We must live in this way that Paul taught if we are to be with him in the resurrection. Each day we are to live so that we will always be going forward toward that great prize, which is the gift of eternal life that God has promised to those who love and obey Him.

Questions

1. Why did Jesus come into the world?
2. When are we away from God?
3. How do we begin to change our lives?
4. When do we start growing as Christians?
5. What had Paul learned?
6. How do we become righteous?
7. What is the great gift promised to the

righteous?

8. Do you want to receive that gift?

* * * *

For January 6, 1951

JESUS BEGINS HIS WORK

Lesson Material: Mark 1:1-20.

Memory Verse: "Jesus said, Come ye after me." Mark 1:17.

John the Baptist was a messenger sent to prepare the way for Jesus. He had been preaching that the people should repent of their sins, and that they should be baptized. Many people went to him and confessed their sins and were baptized in the River Jordan.

John told the people that there was One coming who was greater than he. He was talking about Jesus and said he wasn't worthy to stoop down and untie Jesus' shoes.

One day Jesus came to John to be baptized, but John didn't feel worthy enough to baptize Jesus, and he told Jesus that he needed to be baptized by Jesus instead. But Jesus said that it was necessary that He be baptized to fulfil all righteousness. so John the Baptist did as Jesus asked and baptized Him in the river Jordan.

As Jesus came up out of the water the heavens opened and the Holy Spirit came down in a form of a dove and settled upon Him. Then there came a voice from heaven, saying, "Thou art my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased.

This was the beginning of Jesus' work here on earth He had done the things that pleased His Father, and He began His work with God's blessing.

If we are careful to do the right things God has promised to bless us, too. He may not speak to us in a loud voice as He spoke to Jesus, but we know if He has promised to bless us He will keep His promise and bless us in many ways. Some of the blessings may be a happy home, good health, plenty to eat, and enough clothing to keep us warm.

Questions

- 1 Who was John the Baptist?
2. What had he been preaching?
3. Did many people go to him to be baptized?

4. What great person wanted John to baptize Him?
5. What did John say?
6. Where was Jesus baptized?
7. What happened after Jesus was baptized?
8. How did Jesus begin His work?
9. Name some of our blessing from God.

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POCKETFUL OF SMILES

I keep my little pocket
Filled with sunny smiles;
And when I go to take a walk
I find it well worth while

To give one of those little smiles
To everyone I meet;
It spreads a lot of happiness
And makes the day so sweet.

When I come home and change my dress
And put my things away,
I find I've just as many smiles
As I had yesterday.

For each smile always gains a smile—
I'm rich as I can be!
I've made a lot of pleasant friends.
Won't you try it, too, and see?

—Cora E Batemon.

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THANKFUL STUNTS

"Thankful stunts" is easy to play. The players divide into groups and each group acts out in a little play something for which they are thankful. Some of the things to be thankful for are good health, food, a home, friends, family, and education.

As each group performs the others try to guess what the group is trying to portray.

Then you might play "Thankful Stunts" like this: Each group portrays things for which they are not thankful. Some of these would be meanness, laziness, rudeness, stinginess, and timidity.

This game is a lot of fun and makes us stop to think of the real meaning of thankfulness.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my third time to write to the Missionary. I am five years old.

I go to the Scrael Hill Church of God. Brother Samson and Brother Burge have been holding meetings for ten nights. Tonight is the last night. I like to go to church.

Last night we went to see my new cousin named Ronnie Dean Hamilton.

I helped my mother, brother and sister pick beans last summer.

I must close with love. Your little friend,

Lucinda VanValkenburgh.

⋮—⋮



A DAY

Twenty-four hours make a day,
Time for work and sleep and play;
In every week are seven days
To do God's will and sing His praise.

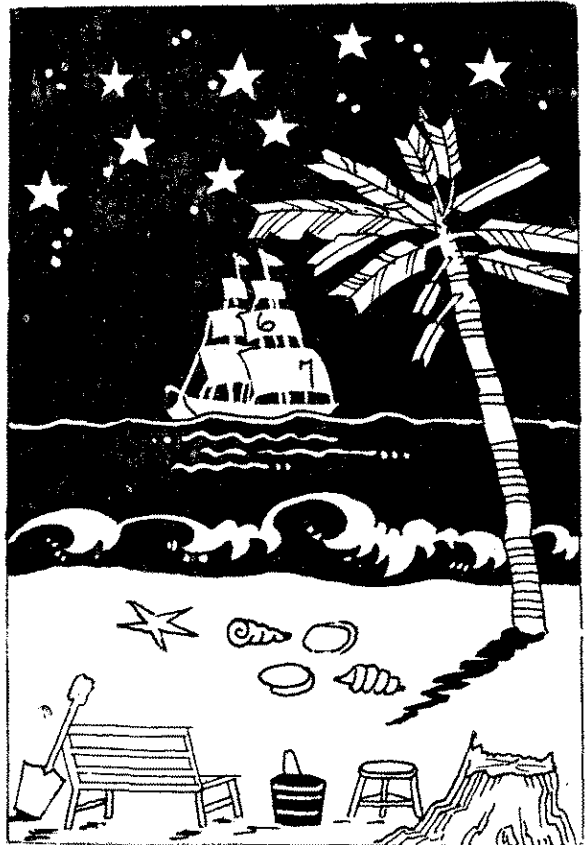


Little Mary Ada Jo
Loves to make a ball of snow;
Now it's almost half as high
As herself, but she will try
Making it much larger still;
Then she'll roll it down the hill.

—Sel.

TINY TOT PUZZLE

Here is a picture of a ship on the ocean at night. Look at the picture carefully for a few minutes, noticing everything in the picture, then turn the paper over so you can't see the picture and see how many things you can name that were in the picture. Perhaps you and some little friends could make a contest to see who can name the most.



⋮—⋮

"God is the King of all the earth."