

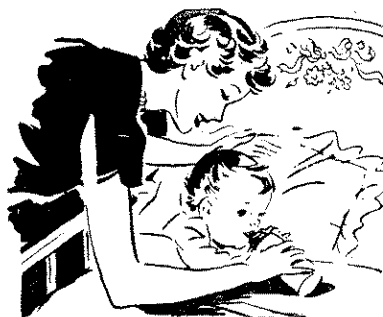
# Sabbath School Missionary

Volume 65

Stanberry, Missouri

May 8, 1950

Number 10



## MOTHER KNOWS

Nobody knows of the work it makes  
To keep a home together.

Nobody knows of the steps it takes;  
Nobody knows but Mother.

Nobody knows of the anxious fears  
Lest darlings may not weather  
The storm of life in afteryears;  
Nobody, only Mother.

Nobody knows of the lessons taught  
Of loving one another;  
Nobody knows of the patience sought;  
Nobody, only Mother.

Nobody kneels at the throne above  
To thank the heavenly Father  
For the sweetest gift—a mother's love;  
Nobody can but Mother.

—Selected.

# 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.

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## Editorial

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May 14 is Mother's Day, and we should remember to do something nice for Mother on that day to let her know that we remember her and want to say "Thank you" to her for her love and care for us.

Did you ever stop to think what you would do without your mother to love you? When you are sick she doctors and nurses you and prays for you to hurry and get well. When you hurt your finger or toe it is mother who kisses you and tells you not to cry and that it will soon be well, then she bandages the hurt and rocks you until you feel better.

She washes and mends your clothes, cooks good things for you to eat and will pack the best lunch you ever ate when you go for a tramp through the woods.

Let us be thankful to mother all the time and on the day that is Mother's Day let us be extra kind and let her know that we want her love and care. Mothers are one of the very best things in the world.

:::-----:::

Hand this paper to a friend to read.

## MOTHERS

I am a boy named Timothy.  
My mother's name starts with an E.  
She taught me how to live for God,  
And always in His path I trod.

\* \* \* \*

When I was a tiny babe  
My mother made a boat.  
To save my life she put me in  
And set it out to float.

\* \* \* \*

My mother was so very  
When Jesus came one day.  
He healed her very quickly  
Then went upon His way.

\* \* \* \*

I mothered the Lord Jesus  
And very well I knew  
The pain and agony He bore  
Upon the cross for you.

law of Peter, Mary.  
Answers: mother of Moses, mother-in-  
---Mable J. Baker

:::-----:::

## A REAL FRIEND

Johnny and Jimmie, two young friends, were trying to learn a new game. Johnny "caught on" much more quickly than Jimmie, and after the game an onlooker said to Jimmie, "You are a lot smarter than Jimmie."

And what do you suppose Johnny said? Jimmie had gone, and Johnny could have easily strutted a bit because of his superiority. But Johnny wasn't that kind.

"Oh, Jimmie is all right," he answered; "He's a year younger than I am, and he isn't used to playing many games. He'll catch on, and he'll be good at it, too!"

That was mighty decent in Johnny, don't you think? He wasn't looking for a chance to show that he was smarter than his friend. Instead, he was ready and eager to defend Jimmie when anybody said anything against him. Jimmie is pretty lucky to have a friend like Johnny.—Sunshine.

:::-----:::

Birds so busy feathering their nests,  
Twittering gaily but watchful lest,  
Some inquisitive boy or cat should roam,  
And leave in shambles, their little home.

—E. A.

# BESSIE PIECES A QUILT

By Carrie Childs

Bessie was a little girl about ten years old and she was a girl that always wanted to be doing something. She had been sick with the whooping cough and had to stay indoors as the weather was cold and storm. Mother wouldn't let her go out and play with the other children for fear she would take cold and be very sick.

Bessie had played with her dolls and other toys until she was tired of them and wanted something different to do.

"Mother, what can I do to pass the time away?" she asked. "I am tired of my toys and want to do something different today."

"If you will wait until Mother has the dinner dishes washed and put away I will find you something to do," her mother answered.

Bessie was excited about something new to do, so she got a tea towel and dried the dishes for her mother. Soon they were through and Bessie said, "Now, Mother, tell me what I can do that is new."

"I will show you just as soon as I can go up-stairs and get some things." And Bessie watched her mother go up the stairs. "I just wonder what she is going to get," thought the little girl. Soon Mother was back with a rather large pasteboard box.

"What is in the box, Mother?" asked Bessie.

"It is some pieces left from dresses I have made for you. I have saved them a long time and I think that now is a good time to start working them up. Don't you think you would like a quilt made from your own dress scraps?" asked Mother.

"Yes, I would. It would be a keepsake and it would be fun to piece it myself," replied Bessie.

After getting scissors, needle and thread, and selecting a pretty pattern Mother helped Bessie get started at her quilt.

After working a while Mother said, "Do

you know that piecing a quilt is very much like living our lives? The pattern is nice if followed correctly, but if the piece is put in wrong the whole pattern is ruined. It is just the same in life; if one thing is wrong, our life pattern is spoiled until we make the wrong right."

"I knew just what you mean, for look here, I have sewed this piece on wrong and the pattern is spoiled, and now I will have to take it off and put it on right," stated Bessie, and she began to rip out the sewing and then she sewed the piece on right.

After a few minutes of silence Bessie held up her quilt block for Mother to see, and she noticed how pretty the dark colored and the bright colored pieces looked. She told Mother that the bright pieces made her think of sunshine, and the dark pieces must be cloudy and stormy days.

"Yes" answered Mother, "the block is very pretty and neatly made. As the quilt needs bright pieces to make it pretty, just so our lives need bright and happy times. The dark pieces could be days of sadness and days when things aren't going so well, but when they are mixed in with the happy times of life they just help to make the bright spots seem brighter."

"Oh, yes, and we have to live our life day by day, just the same as the quilt is made a piece at a time," said Bessie.

Several times Bessie made mistakes and had to rip out some of her sewing, every seam she tried to make better and neater than the last. She was learning how to do something useful and at the same time was passing the time away when she couldn't get out to play.

One day she had to ask Mother what was wrong with the block she had been working on. Mother looked at the work and said that she had started it wrong and would have to change the whole block.

"That is just another lesson in life. When things aren't right we have to stop and find out what is the matter, then undo what we have done if we can, and make a new start. Do you see how important it is that we live right every day?" asked Mother.

"Oh, yes," exclaimed Bessie. "The nearer right we live the less we will have to correct and the easier life will be for us."

Every day Bessie would work at her quilt and gradually the quilt was finished. By the time it was finished Bessie was well and able to be out-of-doors. She was always glad to show her keepsake quilt, as she called it, to her little friends and she would try to explain how the quilt was like her life.

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## STORIES FROM YOU CHILDREN

### A VERY RECKLESS MAN

*By Shirley Poff*

One time there was a very wreckless man. His name was George. He always went through stoplights and stop signs. So one day the policeman caught him and put him in jail. George had to stay there many days but when he got out of jail he always obeyed the traffic rules.

I am sure that God wants us to obey His laws too.

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### PLACES I HAVE BEEN

*By Martha Boyd*

When I was seven years old we went to the Yellowstone Park. I was asleep when we went through the gates going in, but I was awake when we came out so I got to see them. There was a little house where we had to pay three dollars to enter the Park.

We camped by some people that had two big girls. One night a mother bear came and slipped around their tent. The man got a big club and got after the bear be-

cause it tore their tent down. They had to spend the rest of the night in the car.

I will tell about the geysers next time.

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### LETTERS

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#### FROM VIRGINIA

Dear Editor:

I am ten years old and attend Sabbath School at Parkersburg. My teacher is also my sister, Esther Freeman. I enjoy reading the Sabbath School Missionary. We have a new boy in our Sabbath School class, I gave him my Sabbath School Missionary to take home with him. Will you please send about 4 more copies to us to give out in Sabbath School? I attend quite a few meetings with my Mother and Father. I have also met a lot of boys my age. I write to Gary and Darryl Wier and David Taylor. I also give out the Sabbath School Missionary papers at School. The children like it and sometimes the teacher reads it to the class.

Your friend,

David Freeman

\* \* \* \*

#### FROM OHIO

Dear Missionary Editor:

I am eight years old and in the third grade at school. I have two younger brothers, and two younger sisters. Recently my little sister got her leg scalded. Soon after that I fell and broke my right elbow. Then

last week my mother had to have an emergency operation.

Since my arm has been well, my brother and I help all we can with the housework, so Daddy won't have so much to do while Mother is ill.

I like school very much and I get mostly A's and B's on my report card.

We go to the S.D.A. Sabbath School whenever we can. Last fall Brother Tedrow and family came from Toledo to see us. We were so glad to have them come, and hope they will come again soon.

I enjoy the Missionary very much and always read it to my brothers and sisters.

Your Friend, Alfred Walter.

\* \* \* \*

FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am a little girl seven years old. I live in Muskegon and go to Sabbath School. We have a church and Brother Tim DeWind is our minister. I haven't missed going to Sabbath School since the first of August.

I am in the second grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Strate.

Your friend,

Kay Norton.

\* \* \* \*

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Golden Gems:

I am a girl twelve years old and I go to O'Banna school. I am in the fifth grade.

I like to go to Sabbath School and I won a prize for saying a verse five Sabbaths. I will close for now.

Dolores Rogers.

\* \* \* \*

FROM NEBRASKA

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my second time to write to the Missionary. I enjoy reading it better now that it is eight pages.

I am nine years old and in the third grade. I have three brothers; Donald, Raymond and Willis.

I go to church every Sabbath. My Sabbath School teacher is Mrs. Pearl Berry. I am sending in a puzzle: eht orld si ym hepsredh, I hasll ont antw. Ssmpal 23:1.

Your friend,

Hazel Shaul.

## A STORY OF A MOTHER IN THE BIBLE

As it was close to Mother's Day, Aunt Esther decided that she would tell the children a story about a mother in the Bible. She thought that the story of Moses' mother would be a good one.

After the children were settled and ready for the story she took her Bible and opened it to the story she wanted to tell. She didn't feel so much like reading today so she asked if the children would just a soon listen to the story as she told it. They said whatever she wanted to do would all right with them. And this is her story:

"At the time our story starts the children of Israel were in Egypt where they were slaves to the people of that country. They had to do as the king told them. Of course we can imagine the Israelites were not happy because they were slaves and the king knew they weren't happy. The Israelites were raising large families and the king was afraid that when the boys were grown that there would be so many of them that would be soldiers that they would fight with the Egyptians and win a war and then they would make slaves of the Egyptians.

"This thought made the king unhappy for he didn't want to be a slave and so he ordered the little boy babies to be killed when they were born. This must have been a terrible thought to the mothers. These mothers loved their babies very much, just the same as any other mother does her baby.

"One mother saw her baby boy and thought he was one of the nicest babies ever born. Then when she thought that he was supposed to be killed, how her heart must have ached. She just couldn't give her baby up. She knew that the king had said that every son born should be thrown into the river. She kept the baby hid in the house three months. But the time came when she couldn't hide him any longer and she would have to do something else with him.

"She gathered rushes that grew along the river and wove or braided them into a basket. And then she put pitch and

some other material on the basket to keep the water out of it. How this mother must have prayed while she was working on this basket, hoping that her little son would be safe and not drown in the river.

"After the basket was finished and made so water would not get into it the mother took her little son and placed him in the basket and placed it among the flags or lilies at the edge of the water. A sister of the baby stayed near enough to see what would happen to the baby. One of the king's daughters came to wash herself in the river and when she saw the basket in the flags she had one of her maids bring it to her. She kept the baby and the sister came and asked her if she would like to have a nurse for the baby. The king's daughter told her to go and get someone to care for the child. The little girl ran and got the baby's mother to be a nurse to the child.

"How happy the mother must have been to have the care of her son and to know that he was safe and would not be thrown into the river. The king's daughter said, 'Take this child away, and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages. And the woman took the child and nursed it.'

"Now, can any of you tell me the baby's name?" asked Aunt Esther.

"Sure, we all know that the baby was Moses," answered the children. "But we don't know the mother's name."

"Well, I don't either," answered Aunt Esther, "for I have never read where it told her name in the Bible."

"Even though we do not know her name we know that she was a good mother and had lots of love for her son," said Teddy.

And this finished the story about a Bible mother.

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### CONTEST CORNER

There will be just one more paper after this one with the contest in. I am glad so many have been interested in it. I have lots of nice letters and stories on hand to be printed and I don't want you to get discouraged if you have to wait awhile to see yours as there are several on hand.

Shall we have another contest after this

one is over? If you like it well enough to keep it going just let me know, but you will have to get your letter here soon or there will be some papers without a contest.

This is puzzle number five. It may be a little hard but you will just have to work harder.

#### WHO AM I?

- 1 I was a son of a king.
2. When God told me to ask for what I wanted and he would give it to me, I asked for wisdom.
3. I settled an argument between two women when they were quarreling about a child.
4. I had one thousand and five songs.
5. I reigned in Jerusalem over all Israel for forty years.
6. I was buried in the city of David.

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### SABBATH SCHOOL LESSONS

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FOR MAY 13, 1950

#### HOSEA TELLS ABOUT GOD'S LOVE

Lesson Material: Hosea chapters 11 to 14.

Memory Verse: "I will love them freely."  
Hosea 14:4.

In this lesson we find that Hosea is telling the word of God to the Israelites, who were the people of God. He told them how much God had loved them and that He had taken them out of Egypt where they had been kept as slaves. God had healed them of their diseases and had given them their food. Yet the people would not serve God and obey Him.

God said the people were determined to not serve Him and were turning away from Him. Yet He loved them so much that He said, How shall I give thee up? He would not destroy them for their evil ways for He was God and didn't do as men do.

God told them that because they were sinning that He would punish them. God punishes His children when they disobey just the same as our fathers and mothers punish us when we disobey them. He doesn't make us sit on a chair or stand in the corner, but we are punished in some way if we do not obey God. But God loves

His children even though they must be punished. The punishment is to make them turn to Him and obey Him.

God told the people of Israel that if they would ask Him to take away their sins and if they would serve Him that He would love them freely. He also promised to bring them from the grave and from death. He didn't mean that He would keep them from dying, but that they would be resurrected or brought out of their graves in the resurrection when Jesus returns to earth. It would be because they had served God and He had loved them enough to forgive them that He would do great things for them.

#### QUESTIONS

1. Who was teaching the word of God?
2. What had God done for the people of Israel?
3. Did the Israelites serve God?
4. Why didn't God destroy the people?
5. Why does God punish His people?
6. Will God take away our sins?
7. Will the children of God be resurrected?
8. When will they be brought out of their graves?
9. What do you think are ways God punishes His children?

\* \* \* \*

FOR MAY 20, 1950

#### MICAH ANSWERS A QUESTION

Lesson Material: Micah 1:1; 2:1; 6:6-8.  
Memory Verse: "Do justly, and love mercy." Micah 6:8.

During the time of Jothan, Ahaz and Hezekiah, who were kings of Judah, the Lord told Micah what would happen to those in Samaria and Jerusalem. God was going to punish them because of their sins. God said, Woe to them that did evil.

The people were not content with what they had and coveted or wanted things that belonged to others. They wanted other people's fields so much that they took them for their own.

God was not pleased with the way they were doing and He does not want us to covet. When people covet they are breaking one of the ten commandments.

The rulers of the country in Micah's time were hating the good, and loving the

evil. They would do wrong and then offer a sacrifice to pay for their sins. But God was not pleased with that. He said, Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil? The answer was, that all God wanted was for the people to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with the Lord.

God is willing to forgive us our sins if we ask Him to, but He doesn't want us to keep on sinning so He can forgive us. He wants us to try to live without sinning, and be obedient children. He wants willing and loving service, and would rather have us obey Him than to have any offering we can give. When we love and serve Him first we have given ourselves to Him and that is what He wants us to do.

#### QUESTIONS

1. Who was God's prophet in this lesson?
2. What did the people want?
3. Is it right to covet?
4. What were the rulers doing in Micah's time?
5. What question did God ask?
6. What was the answer?
7. Does God want us to keep sinning so He can forgive us?
8. What kind of people does God want?

∴—————∴

#### LILY OF THE VALLEY

The dainty white bells of the lily of the valley, nestling among the broad cool leaves, sway back and forth, wafting their delicate perfume to the breeze. This plant grows in shady damp spots and blossoms in the spring months. In the midst of smooth, linear-shaped leaves, that rise directly from the roots, is the 6-toothed bells that nod on their slender green stems. The Lily of the Valley is cultivated in hothouses throughout the year. When we plant them in our gardens, it soon escapes and runs wild along shady roadsides, its graceful "bells" nodding in the breeze.

How is the lily of the valley mentioned in the Bible? Let's read Song of Solomon 2:1, "I am the rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the valley."

—M. H.

∴—————∴

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.—Lamb

# - - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -



FROGS

What a queer bird the frog are!  
 When he sits he stand, almost.  
 When he walk he fly, almost  
 When he sing he cry, almost  
 He ain't got no sense—hardly.  
 He ain't got no tail, hardly, either.  
 He sits on what he ain't got—almost.

—Johnny.

—Requested by A. S. Christenson

⋮—————⋮

## THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

By Alfred Walter

Jesus is the children's Friend.  
 He loves both big and litt'le ones.  
 We must learn to be like Him:  
 To be ready when He comes.

⋮—————⋮

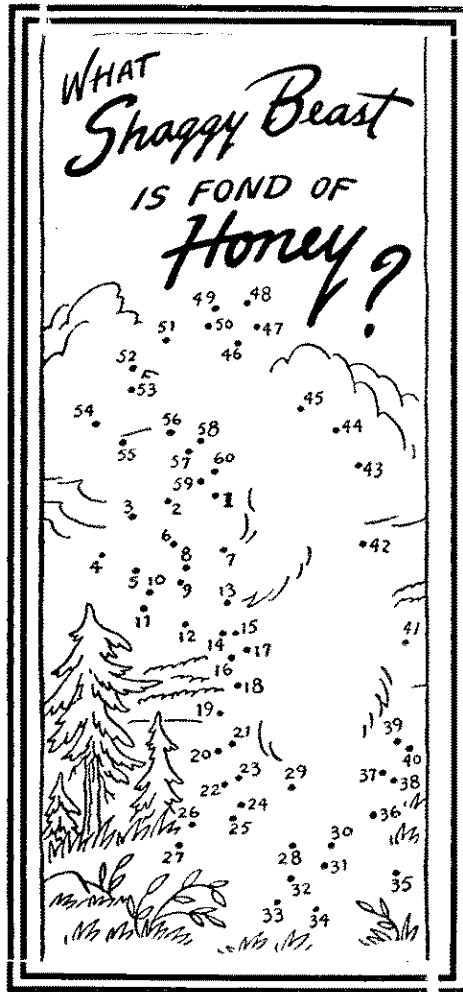
## LEARNING A VERSE

"May I go and play with Richard?"  
 Teddy asked his mother.

"Do you have your verse learned for  
 Sabbath School?" Mother wanted to  
 know. "You must learn it first."

"I think I have. Let's see. "Blessed  
 are the pure in heart: for they shall see  
 God," repeated Teddy.

"Why, you do know it. Yes, you  
 may go and play until time for supper."



Draw from dot to dot and see what  
 animal this is. There is a story in the  
 Bible about two of these animals and  
 forty-two children. Who can find the  
 story and then write it in their own  
 words for the Missionary? We have one  
 about Daniel in the lion's den to be  
 printed before long.

⋮—————⋮

Gum should never be chewed during  
 worship service. —Selected

⋮—————⋮

We need a letter from you, so please  
 write.