

# Sabbath School Missionary

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## *A SABBATH MORNING PRAYER*

Bless all our family as we go  
To worship God anew.  
In thankfulness for all good things  
He gives with love so true.

Dear Father, be with us again  
In Sabbath school today,  
And all our friends and teachers, too,  
With whom we sing and pray.

Help us as we try to learn  
What You would have us do  
To make our minds and spirits fit  
To be a home for You.

—Selected from *Our Little Friend*.

# The Sabbath School Missionary

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

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## Editorial . . . . .

Last Friday was a very windy day and many shingles were blown from roofs and lots of small buildings were damaged in our town. Some people were frightened and some were not.

If we are doing God's will there is happiness in knowing that He is able to take care of us any time, whether in a wind storm or on a nice calm day.

If you begin to feel afraid a good thing to do is to say a prayer to God in heaven and ask Him to take care of you. He has promised that He will never leave His children but will always hear their prayers.

How awful it must be for those who do not know God well enough to take their troubles to Him. They are missing a great comfort for they have no one who can help them in such times.

Let us learn while we are young to take all things to God. And we must love Him for He first loved us. And after we have taken our troubles to Him and He has comforted us let us not forget to thank Him for the help He has given us.

## TEN WAYS TO HELP MOTHER

1. Look pleasant.
2. Speak softly and kindly.
3. Do your work cheerfully and well.
4. Do not wait to be told every little duty, but surprise her by doing things she has not told you to do.
5. See how many times you can save her steps by running errands.
6. Put your cap, coat, and school books in their proper places. Then you will not need to trouble her to help you find them, and the home will look more tidy.
7. Notice when she is tired, or is not feeling well, or has a headache, and be quiet.
8. Always confide in her.
9. Say to her sometimes, "I love you."
10. Pray for her.

If you follow these suggestion there will be at least two happy persons—you and your mother. Try it and see.—Sel.

∴—————∴

## THE CONTEST CORNER

Well, here is the last puzzle in this contest. It may take some time for you to find all the answers to the questions. As soon as the answers are in I will start sending out the prizes. A list of the winners will be printed before too long. Shall we have another contest? I know I have enjoyed the letters and stories you have sent in and I feel sure they have made the paper more interesting to you children.

Now, here is the last puzzle:

Where will you find these things mentioned in the Bible?

1. The white of an egg.
2. A spider's web.
3. The east wind.
4. My eyelids.
5. The viper's tongue.
6. The poison of asps.
7. Brooks of honey and butter.
8. Thick clouds.
9. The crooked serpent.
10. The morning stars.

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Hand this paper to a friend to read.

# Fun With Peggy and Paul

By Mary Holbert

"Aw, Peggy," Paul pleaded, "have I got to help with the dishes? I helped you last Wednesday."

"Paul, is it fair for me to wash the dishes all by myself?" asked Peggy sharply.

"No, I can see that," Paul admitted. "But Jimmie is coming over to listen to the Bible Hour on the radio with me."

Peggy picked up the evening paper and put it away as she started for the kitchen. "Well, of course, you didn't use any dishes did you?" she retorted.

Father and Mother had gone to the Bible Hour Meeting. Part of the Bible study was going to be broadcast over the radio at seven-thirty. Paul wanted to listen for Mother and Dad might say something on the program. And, to be sure, Peggy wanted to listen too.

The dishes could be done in twenty minutes if Paul and Peggy both worked at it, but Paul had other plans tonight. Jimmie was coming over and Paul didn't want to be caught doing "girl's work." Jimmie might even tell the other fellows.

Jim was class president at school, and also class president of their Sabbath School class. Besides that, Jim played ball and was well-liked by everyone. Paul valued Jim's opinion of him. In spite of this Paul knew that the right thing to do was to help his sister. So he went in to the kitchen and picked up a dish towel

"I'll wash and you dry," said Peggy as she started washing the glassware.

"Okay," answered Paul, "but Peggy, if Jim comes, will you let me off this once."

"Maybe," answered Peggy as she rinsed the glassware and silver.

Paul dried the dishes and put them away, but he kept his eye on the clock above the stove. The minute hand seemed to fly. Already it was seven fifteen.

Suddenly the doorbell rang. Paul threw

the dishtowel on the table and ran to the front door. Throwing the door open with "Come in, Jim," on the tip of his tongue, he almost stuttered his "Hello" to the stranger at the door.

"Is this the Avery Briggs' residence?" asked the man courteously.

"No, it isn't," answered Paul as he stepped out on the porch and pointed out the Briggs house across the street.

"Thank you," smiled the stranger.

Paul hurried back to the kitchen. Looking at the clock was discouraging, for it was seven eighteen.

"Stranger trying to find the Briggs'," Paul explained to Peggy. "It would have to happen when I'm in a hurry." Faster and faster Paul dried the dishes. It was a wonder he didn't break some of them.

Then there was a rap on the kitchen door. More interruptions, thought Paul as Peggy reached over and opened the door. There stood Jim. Paul could feel his face turning red. He was caught red-handed so there was no use dropping the dish towel now, so he continued to dry dishes as Jim said, "I saw the light in here and figured you two might be doing the dishes. Give me a dish towel and I'll help. We've only got eight minutes until time for the program."

Paul finally found his voice and stuttered, "But I thought you never washed dishes?"

"Oh yes," answered Jim, "I wouldn't think much of myself if I didn't help Mom when I can. I'm an old hand at dish-washing."

By working together, they finished the dishes: even the pots and pans were put away and they still had three minutes before the program.

"Now, we can all listen," said Jim.

"Yes," answered Peggy, hanging her apron up. "It's more fun when we can

listen together."

"Sure," agreed Paul. "fact is, it was fun doing the dishes together, too."

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## STORIES FROM YOU CHILDREN

### BOB AND NANCY GET LOST

By Kenneth Lee Haffner

Once upon a time there were two children named Bob and Nancy. One day it snowed and when the snow was deep the children asked their mother if they could go outside and play. Their mother told them they could, so they put on their snowsuits, overshoes, mittens, coats and caps.

When they were outside they went too far from the house and got lost. They prayed that somebody would find them. When it was almost dark their mother and father wondered why the children didn't come in from play. Father put on his coat, cap, overshoes, and mittens and went outside to look for them. When he found them they were trying to crawl around but they couldn't. Their father picked them up and carried them home.

The children remembered this and never went far away from home again. Their mother was thankful that their father had found them.

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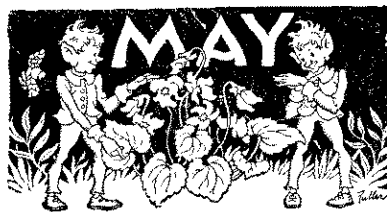
### FRIEND ROBIN

Robin hops swiftly,  
Stops and turns his head,  
Listening for a worm  
Beneath the flower bed.  
Down goes his beak,  
Then he gives a pull,  
Merrily he hops away  
Cause his tummy's full.

—Selected

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When in church bow your head and close your eyes during prayer.



### AUNT MARY'S LETTER

Dear Boys and Girls:

This is a good month to think about our country—America, the land we love. When the Pilgrims came and settled in Plymouth, they had no idea that America was so big. (As one little boy said, "America is big! America must be almost as big as the whole world.") Yet, these people bravely set foot on the rugged shores of New England and began a new life in a new country.

They believed in the right to worship as they pleased and that belief is a part of our heritage. Today, Johnny and Sue, and you can worship God without any government telling you how you are to worship Him. We are thankful to God for this land of freedom.

How many of you boys and girls have been in Philadelphia and have seen the Liberty Bell? If you haven't, I am sure you have seen a picture of the bell. Do you remember seeing a crack in the bell? One day in Independence Hall, two little boys were examining the crack. One little boy said: "It's a shame it had to happen." The other boy replied: "Oh, I don't think so. I like that crack in the Liberty Bell. I think like this that it was trying to ring out freedom as loud as it possibly could and gave out in the attempt.

That little boy had a nice attitude. Maybe we all should work just as hard as that Liberty Bell did, to make freedom ring! We must work just as hard to shed God's light to the world. Boys and girls can be "sunbeams" of light for God.

How many of you know the song, "I'll be a Sunbeam"? That's a favorite of mine. I can just hear you boys and girls singing, as loudly as that Liberty Bell rang, "Jesus

wants me for a sunbeam, to shine for Him each day; in every way try to please Him, at home, at school, at play. A sunbeam, a sunbeam, Jesus wants me for a sunbeam; a sunbeam, a sunbeam, I'll be a sunbeam for Him."

Your friend,  
Aunt Mary.

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LETTERS

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FROM WASHINGTON

Dear Mrs. Lippincott:

I am sending in the answers to the Puzzle Corner Questions. We elected new officers and now my teacher is Mrs. Bowen. She is very nice.

Instead of writing a letter or story, I want to know if we could write songs or poems and send them in. I will close for now with Christian love,

Susan Brehm.

*(I would rather have stories or letters written by you children than poems or songs. Don't you like the stories by the children that are in the papers now? Just try your hand at writing one and see how much fun it is.)*

\* \* \* \*

FROM COLORADO

Dear Editor:

I am a twelve-year-old girl in the sixth grade. I go to Schneider School.

Every week I look forward to getting your Missionary. I like to read the stories and answer the questions in it. My sister gets the Gospel Call and my mother gets the Advocate.

I have two sisters and two brothers. Their names are: Leota, Wilda, Horace, and Melvin. We go to Sabbath School every Sabbath and to the meetings when there are any. We used to have a young people's class but now there aren't enough of us. Every two weeks we have a young people's meeting. There we play games, sing songs and later have refreshments.

My grandmother and grandfather live a mile from us. I go to see them often. I like to help them do things that are hard for them to do because they are old.

This is the first time I have written to the Missionary, but I would like to again.

Sincerely your sister in God,  
Marlene Hicks.

\* \* \* \*

FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Editor:

I will write a few lines tonight. I am enclosing the answers to the contest in the first three papers, and am also sending a story of Daniel in the lions' den. I saw the dot puzzle in the paper I received today and drew the picture and read the piece above it and thought I would write the story.

I am ten years old and am in the sixth grade at Downington School. We go to Sabbath School every Sabbath if possible. Last Sabbath we went to Wayne (Detroit), Michigan, to the all-day meeting. We had a very nice time. I enjoy the Sabbath School Missionary very much. I think it is better coming every two weeks. My two little sisters enjoy reading it too.

I will close for now and try to keep up with the contest.

Your friend,  
Phyllis Cole.

∴—————∴

I GIVE GLAD THANKS

For dear mother and father, thanks I give,  
For the land of good in which I live,  
And the little friends with whom I play—  
For these I give glad thanks today.

—Sel.



### SABBATH SCHOOL LESSONS

FOR MAY 27, 1950

#### MICAH WRITES ABOUT GOD'S PLAN

Lesson Material: Micah 4:1-4; 5:2-4.

Memory Verse: "He will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths."

Micah 4:2.

Micah compares the rule or government of the Lord among the nations on the earth to mountains. He told that in the last days the mountain of the house of the Lord would be established in the top of the mountains.

In other words the government of the Lord will be set up among other governments. And he says that people shall go to it. Many nations will come and say, "Let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, and to the house of the God of Jacob; he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths."

Micah was telling the people that a time was coming when many people would want to go to the house of God and learn to do the things the Heavenly Father wants them to do.

Micah also told them that Jesus would be born in the little town of Bethlehem, and He was to be ruler in the country of the Israelites sometime. Jesus was to be great to the ends of the earth. That means that He was to be thought of as a great man in all parts of the earth.

Lots of people in all countries now think that Jesus was the greatest man ever born, but there are many people who do not know Him, and many don't want to learn to do His will. But a time will come when all people will know Him, and those who have loved and served Him will have everlasting life and be happy to be

with Him in the new earth.

#### Questions

1. To what did Micah compare the government of the Lord?
2. When was the government of the Lord to be set up?
3. What would many nations say?
4. Where was Jesus to be born?
5. Will God teach us to do His will if we want Him to?
6. Was Jesus to be known in all parts of the earth?
7. Do all people want to learn of Jesus?
8. Will a time come when all people will know the Lord?
9. Who will have eternal life?

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FOR JUNE 3, 1950

#### HABAKKUK'S TRUST IN GOD

Lesson Material: Habakkuk 1:1; 2:18-20; 1:12, 13; 3:17-19.

Memory Verse: "The Lord is in his holy temple let all the earth keep silence before him." Habakkuk 2:20.

Habakkuk was a prophet of the Lord, and he had a message for the people. Many of the people, in fact nearly all of them, had forgotten the real God and had been worshiping the false gods of the country they were in.

They didn't remember the commandment of God which says, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

Habakkuk asked the people what good these gods were as they were not live gods, but were images that the people had made for themselves. They were made of wood and covered with silver and gold, and must have been made to suit the owner.

These images had no breath in them and could not talk. The prophet, in his prayer, said that he had heard the speech of the Lord and was afraid. The glory of God covered the heavens, and the earth was full of His praise.

Habakkuk asked the people what good temple: let all the earth keep silence before him."

Anywhere the Lord is, is a holy place, and if the people would keep silence before

God they would show respect and honor to Him, and will be able to learn His will and will be better able to serve Him and do His will.

The prophet said that though many troubles should happen to him, yet he would "rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation."

#### Questions

1. How many of the class can say the prophet's name
2. What were the people worshipping ?
3. What commandment had they forgotten?
4. What were the false gods made of?
5. Could the images talk?
6. What had Habakkuk heard?
7. What is said of the glory of God?
8. Where was the Lord?
9. Would troubles cause the prophet to forget God?

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### CAT OF MANY COLORS

#### A Read Aloud Story

By Mable J. Baker

"O, dear, I just don't care to go to this new school, somehow. I wish we never had moved. I could walk with Bobby Howe." "But, Tim, you'll make a lot of friends and ask them in to play." "I hope so Mother; and I'll try, but I sure dread today."

Tim walked slowly down the street to catch the school bus. "Would the boys be friendly, or would they want to fuss?" A purring sound and a funny cry told Tim a kitten was near-by. Two large green eyes looked up at Tim. "A kittten! I wish I owned him." He held the kitten very close and stroked the dirty fur. "You are my friend," said little Tim, as he heard the kitten purr. "Some people wouldn't think you are a pretty cat. But I like orange, tan and white, upon a coat of black."

The bus came swiftly down the street and stopped to take Tim on. He left the cat, got on the bus, looked back, but the cat was gone. Just then he heard the driver say, "Well there's that same old cat. He's lonesome since the Brown's mov-

ed out and so he's always at this corner every single day to climb up on the bus. I wish someone would claim him. It would be a lot less fuss."

"I didn't know he had no home, and I'll be glad to keep a cat so smart. I'll give him a dandy place to sleep. But I am on my way to school. I just can't take him there."

"I'll keep him until after school, if you will just take care to see he doesn't wait here to board the bus each day, give him a home and feed him well and sometimes with him play."

"Indeed I will, and thank you, too, for treating us so kind. I love this kitten and I'm sure my mother will not mind."

Tim found he really liked this school and all the boys liked him. He liked them all and made quick friends with Phil, and Jake and Slim. At last the day was over and though he'd liked it all, he said "Good-bye", put on his cap and hurried down the hall. He hoped the bus would not be late he wanted to see the kitten that was to be his. He whistled merrily.

The bus came to a halt and then he heard the driver say, "Well, here you are. Your kitten never tried to run away."

Tim held the kitten and it purred so welcome glad and gay. "I'm glad I found a friend at last," the purring seemed to say. The driver smiled at Tim and then he slowly stopped the bus. "Here's your corner, Tim," he said, "And thanks for taking 'Fuss.'"

Tim smiled back and thanked the man for caring for his cat. "You may call him 'Fuss,' but I've a better name than that."

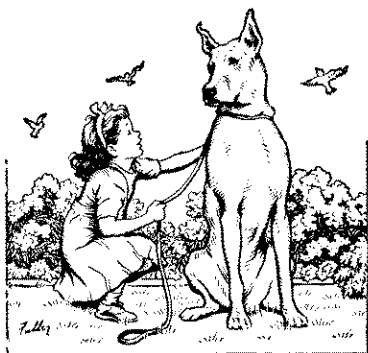
His mother met Tim at the door to ask about the day but when she saw the kitten, all she could do was say, "Why Tim, where did you get it? It needs something to eat."

"O Mother, may I keep him? I think he is so sweet." When Mother heard Tim's story, she said that she was glad Tim found a friend the very day he had felt so sad.

"Whatever will you call him? He has so many hues."

"I have a name already and it wasn't hard to choose. His coat is of many colors and so his name shall be, 'Joseph,' like the story that you always read to me."

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



## SHAGGLES

Shaggles, you're a faithful dog,  
Faithful as can be;  
Just this very moment, please,  
Tell me what you see.

—Sel.

## TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Editor:

This is my first time to write to the little paper. I like it very much. I have my sister read it to me and help me do the puzzles, too.

My sister is thirteen years old. Her name is Frieda. I am four years old now.

I will close for now. From a little friend,

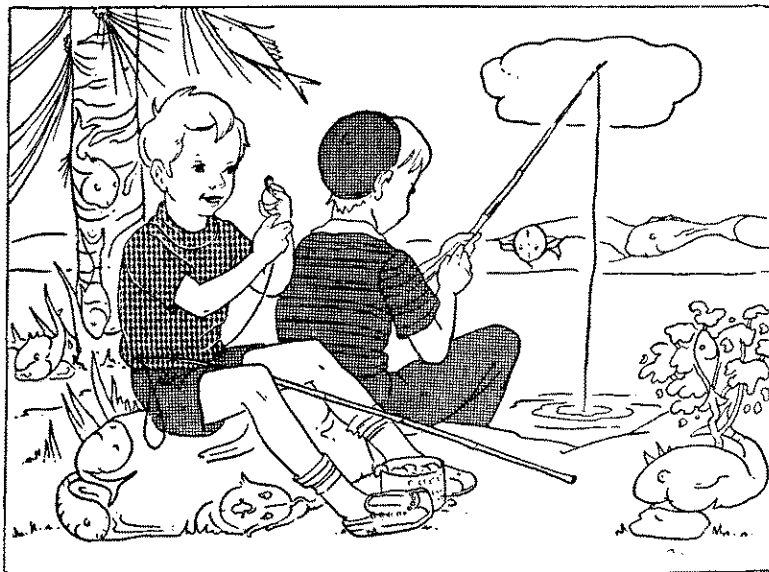
Betty Sue Friddle.

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Jesus sees and takes notice of every little deed of kindness and love that we do for Him, however small it may be.—Sel.

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We thank Thee, dear heavenly Father, for all the beautiful music in the world, especially the songs of Thy church.—Sel.



These boys are twins and have gone to a pond to catch some fish for supper. It looks like the fish have been getting away from the boys and hiding from them. Can you help the twins find

their fish? See how many you can find.

There are some stories in the Bible about fish. Can you write us about one of these stories? We would be glad to hear from you if you can.