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A CHILD'S PRAYER

I'm just a little child, Lord,
But I want to be like You,
And be a good example
In everything I do.

I'll try to help my mother
And my family every way.
I'll share my books and playthings,
And be happy through the day.

I'll learn my lessons better,
Try to live the golden rule,
Be nicer to the teacher
And to others while at school.

I'll try to love my neighbors
And to smile, that they may see
That I've been with the Savior,
So they'll want to be like me.

-Beth Briggs in Our Little Friend.





The Sabbath School Missionary

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Editorial.

How many of you take part in the young people's meeting? At our church the young people put on a program one Sabbath each month. We older ones enjoy these meetings. We know that the young people are helping in the Lord's work when they are singing songs of Him and giving Bible talks.

Each one that takes part in these meetings is getting training for their part in God's work when they are older. Some time they will need to know how to do this work and they will be glad that they have had this training.

If you have such meetings at your church each one of you children should be willing to do what you can. Don't refuse if you are able to help when asked. Even the tiny tots can repeat a verse from the Bible. Some can even sing nice songs.

Let us do the very best we can to make the young people's meeting a good one, and each one of us will feel good inside to know we helped with the meeting.

We need a letter from you, so please write.

THE STORY OF A TOAD

One day, while I was at Aunt Jane's house in the country, I saw a large toad hopping across the floor. He was moving very slowly as if in pain, and as little Nan described it, "Was holding one of its hands up to one of its eyes, just like a grown-up person."

The eye seemed cut and swollen and that was why it kept raising what Nan called its hand to its eye. The little creature did not seem at all afraid but kept blowing out its body and winking its well eye for several minutes. Directly it hopped outdoors and sat blinking in the sun.

The eye seemed better, so we paid no further attention to it for several days. Then we noticed the toad's skin was split down the whole side of his body. He would twitch himself until the loose skin feel apart and lay in folds on his sides. He then put one of his legs under his arm, pressed down on it, and pulled it out of its covering. He did the same thing with his other leg, leaving his old pants under his arms. With his mouth he now pulled the skin off his arms and with his two hands he pushed it into his mouth in a little ball, and swallowed it.

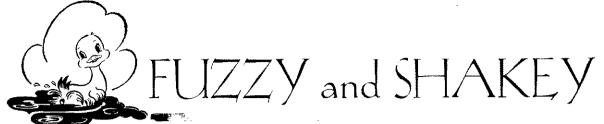
Nan clapped her hands in glee to see how gay he looked in his bright new suit.

-The Growing World.

LILAC

In the north temperate countries, early spring brings the lilacs, with their wealth of pinkish purple, or delicate white blossoms to give a festive air to lawns and parks. This shrub was brought to America by European colonists, for use as massed shrubbery or hedges. It can grow to a height of from ten to twenty-five feet. It is a hearty shrub which grows rapidly and has many flowers. The suckers at the base of the plant may choke the lilac if not kept cut away. These suckers may be planted elsewhere to start a new plant.

Do you like flowers? How many of you have lilac bushes in your yards?



Donnie got two little ducks for his birthday. He named them Fuzzy and Shakey. Donnie watched them close their eyes.

"Mother," he exclaimed, holding Fuzzy for her to see, "Look at his eyes! When Fuzzy closes his eyes, the lid comes up instead of down like mine. And look at his knees, they bend like my elbows do."

Donnie took good care of his pets. He fed them cornmeal mush, bread and milk, bits of lettuce, and some of baby Ann's baby food. He also put them in water so they could learn to swim. Donnie thought he was doing the right things for the ducks, but they were thin and weak. Donnie decided that they needed a duck doctor.

After school, Mother took Donnie and the ducks to the zoo office and talked to the head keeper. He said they needed different food, and that the ducklings shouldn't be made to swim until they were six weeks old. He said they needed more sunshine and exercise.

Donnie tried to follow the keeper's advice. He put the ducks in the yard every day so they could walk around and eat bugs and worms and get lots of sunshing. Mother helped Donnie mix a little sand with the laying hen mash for them. They gave the ducklings some hardboiled eggs flavored with salt and codliver oil.

Soon the ducks were well. Smooth white feathers covered the fluffy ones. Fuzzy and Shakey were growing. One day, all by themselves, they crawled through the picket fence around the gold fish pond and splashed into the water and swam around. They had known how to swim all the time.

The ducks soon became grown ducks, and began to eat Donnie "out of house and home." Donnie decided to move them to the zoo. It was hard to give Fuzzy and Shakey up, but Donnie knew the ducks would be happier there on the pond at the zoo.

We can learn a little lesson from Donnie's care of the ducks. Donnie thought he was doing the right things but the keeper said he wasn't and told him how to take proper care of the ducks. When Donnie followed the keeper's advice, the ducks were all right. Sometimes children think they are doing the right things but they aren't. They should ask mother or dad to help them. But especially should they call on God to direct and guide them. If boys and girls do the will of God, all will go well with them and they will gain a home in the kingdom of God.

—M. H.



By Mary Holbert

Are you like the little boy, Buddy, who wanted to make a garden in the winter time? His sister said he couldn't make a garden in winter, but Buddy said, "Oh, yes, I can!" And he did.

Buddy took a little dish, one that was round and low and green in color. Then he hunted for many stones. He found some stones that were round, some oval, some sharp and some smooth. He put them in the little green dish.

When Mother saw what Buddy was

doing she said, "I will help you. We'll visit a flower shop and buy some plants to put in your garden."

The flower shop was big with so many flowers—flowers of so many colors, plants with all the leaves green, plants with long pointed leaves. Mother bought a plant with a pretty pink flower, one with the long, pointed leaves. She bought a tall, thin, funny plant and a short, round, funny plant. Buddy laughed at them. "What are they?" he asked.

"The funny ones are cactus plants," answered Mother. "Here is a small box of dirt. You'll need that."

When Buddy got home, he dipped up the dirt with a spoon and put some over the stones in the dish. He built four little pockets of dirt. In one he put the plant with the pink flowers and pushed the dirt around the roots until it stood tall and strong. The plant with the long, pointed leaves stood in its pocket of dirt, stiff and straight.

Buddy put the tall, funny, prickly cactus in one of the pockets. "Ouch!" he said, when he pricked his finger, but he soon put the dirt around it so it stood tall and funny. He was more careful with the short round cactus. When Buddy saw it, sitting there short and funny, he laughed and laughed.

Then Buddy put in some more dirt and placed some pretty stones on top. His garden was ready.

"Mother! Father! Sister!" cried Buddy, "Come see my dish garden!"

They all thought it was a pretty garden. Father said, "Buddy, you must take good care of it." Mother said, "You must water it every two weeks."

Sister said, "Don't forget, you must give it sunshine."

Buddy remembered this good advice and the garden stayed green and pretty.

Do you have a dish garden? Mother probably has a dish you could have. You could find some stones and dirt in the yard. Mother might have some plants she would give you, or maybe your neighbor has some plants she would give you for your garden. Be sure to write and tell us about your dish garden.

STORIES FROM YOU CHILDREN

DANIEL IN THE LIONS' DEN

By Phyllis Cole

Daniel was a very godly man and he believed in prayer. In the reign of King Darius he was chosen one of the presidents of the kingdom. Daniel was preferred above the rest because of his excellent spirit.

The other princes and presidents were jealous of Daniel and tried to find some way to get rid of him. They persuaded King Darius to sign a decree that anyone asking a petition of any God or man except the king, for thirty days, would be cast into the lions' den.

When the writing was signed Daniel went up into his room as before and prayed three times a day, with his windows opened toward Jerusalem. When these men assembled and came near and heard Daniel praying they told the king and he had Daniel cast into the lions' den.

The king spoke unto Daniel and said, "Now let his God save him." The king went to his palace and spent the night fasting and he did not sleep. Early the next morning he went to the lions' den and Daniel stood among the lions. The Lord had shut the lions' mouths.

Daniel said. "O king, live forever." Then the king commanded that Daniel be taken from the den. The other men who had accused Daniel, and their wives and children were put into the den of lions. The lions tore them to pieces as they came to the bottom of the pit.

As I write this story I wonder how many of us today have the wonderful faith of Daniel,

Have you written your letter to the Miss-

ionary yet?



LETTERS

FROM WASHINGTON

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am ten years old and I would like to have a pen-pal about my age.

I like to read and I most certainly like to read the Sabbath School Missionary. I will close with a verse from the Bible. O esipra eht ordl lal ey stinaon, isepar imh lla ey ppleoc. Mlasps 117 pthacer nad donsec sevre.

Susan Brehm.

FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers:

I thought that I would write you a line from the west. It is still raining.

My mother is sick and I am staying with my grandma. She is my Sabbath School teacher. We repeated verses last Sabbath and she gave prizes.

My dog is a Shepherd and his name is Sandy. I go to school at Oakland, Oregon.
Your friend,

Billy Tabor.

* * * *

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Editor:

I am a girl twelve years old. I am in the seventh grade. I go to school at Black Oak school in Gentry County. I ride a horse to school. His name is Nig. Sometimes I ride my bicycle to school. I go to church at Stanberry, Mo. Viola Petty is my teacher there. I like the little Missionary very much.

Your friend,

Shirley Poff.

FROM CANADA

Dear Boys and Girls:

Well, how is everyone this fine spring day? I hope you are all well.

This is the month of showers and water. The snow has melted and there is a creek by our school. The boys in school go rafting after school is through.

I like your paper with the eight pages.

Each story teaches a lesson.

This will be all for now. May God bless each of you. This is your friend, Lydia, saying good-bye and may all the trails you travel lead to hapipness. With Christian love.

Lydia Cymbaluk.

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Editor:

I like the Sabbath School paper. The poems in the paper are real nice.

I like my Sabbath School teacher. I like dogs and cats for pets. I go to the O'Bannon school. I am twelve years old and am in the fifth grade.

I will close for now. Your friend.

Dolores Rogers.

:::-----::

PUZZLE CORNER

Our puzzle contest ended with the last paper and I feel that you enjoyed the contest. This puzzle is not part of a contest. We may start another contest before long.

Fill in the blanks. Then take the first letter of each word that fills a blank and you will have the name of a Bible character.

- 1. was called the son of Pharaoh's daughter.
- 3.'s grandmother's name was Lois.
- 4. The book _____ follows II Timothy in the Bible.
 - 5. John, the Baptist was beheaded at

the command of King

- 6. Timothy's mother's name was





SABBATH SCHOOL LESSONS

FOR JUNE 10.1950 ZEPHANIAH TEIIS OF GOD'S FORGIVENESS

Lesson Material: Zephaniah 1:1, 2:3; 3:9-20.

Memory Verse: "Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive." Psalms 86:5.

Zephaniah was a prophet of God and had the same kind of work to do as the other prophets we have studied about. The work they had to do was to tell the people that they had forgotten to serve God and that they would be punished if they asked God to forgive them and then serve Him.

Zephaniah said for the people to seek the Lord before the time of their punishment came and then God would forgive them and give them many blessings.

God even promised to get rid of their enemies if they would only serve Him. Then the people would sing and be glad because of God's care for them.

The Lord would be joyful over the people if they would serve Him and trust Him at all times. The sorrowful people would be gathered together and made glad, the sick would be healed and many blessings given to the people.

This promise from God is for us also. If we are faithful in serving God there will come a time when all the sick will be well, those that are sad will be joyful and happy. God will forgive us of our wrongs and we will live with Him and He will be our God and we shall be His children.

This life we are living now, is just a time for us to learn to serve God, and for Him to know if we will try to do His will. God wants people who are willing to love Him and are glad to do His will. Then He will be glad and forgive us if we show that we want Him to.

It will be a happy time when God's children can be in His kingdom and be happy with Him when they will have no sickness or sorrow, or sin.

Questions

- Did all the prophets we have been studying about have the same kind of work to do?
- 2. What was their work?
- 3. What was God to do to the people if they didn't serve Him?
- 4. Were the people to seek God?
- 5. Would God be glad to forgive the people?
- 6. Why would the people sing?
- 7. Do we have a promise from God?
- 8. What is this life for?
- 9. What are some of God's promises to us?

FOR JUNE 17, 1950 MALACHI ASKS FOR OUR BEST FOR GOD

Lesson Material: Malachi 1:1,2,6,8; 3:7-12. Memory Verse: "Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!" Psalms 107:21.

In the time of Malachi God told the Israelites that He loved them. God wanted to be a father to His people and He wanted them to love Him as they did their parents.

The people were to give the best of their flocks as an offering to God. They were not to offer Him any animals that were crippled or sick. But God told them that they were giving Him the poor, the sick, blind and lame and they thought it was all right.

God asked them if they would give that kind of presents to their rulers.

When we give gifts to our friends we are careful to give something that is good. How much more should we be careful to give God the very best that we can. God has asked His children to give to Him, and He

asked for what is called our tithe. That is a certain amount of all we have. If we earn a dime, one penny of it should go to God. If we get a dollar, ten cents of it belongs to God.

This money is put with money from other people and is used to help tell others about Jesus and God. We are not to wait until we have every thing we want and then give God what is left, but we should be sure that we pay God our tithe, as we have it to pay.

That is one way of giving part of our life to God, and giving Him the best we have.

God also wants gifts, or offerings, from us beside our tithe. By doing these things we show our love to God.

Questions

- How much did God love His people in Malachi's time?
- 2. What kind of offerings were the people to give God?
- 3. What kind of offerings did the people give to God?
- 4. What kind of gifts do we give to our friends?
- 5. What kind of gifts should we give to God?
- 6. What is our tithe?
- 7. How should it be used?
- 8. How do we give part of our lives to God?
- 9. How is one way of showing our love to God?



WHEN OUR SINS ARE FORGIVEN

When God forgives us our sins He does not keep holding them against us. He takes them all away, so that even He Himself cannot see them any more.

The Bible says that the person whose sins are forgiven is blessed, or happy. Before our sins are forgiven we feel

troubled and unhappy. We have no rest in our hearts, no matter what we do or where we go. It is our sins that are troubling us. Sin can never make us happy.

But after the Lord forgives our sins, we are happy. That troubled feeling is gone. The unhappiness is gone. Our hearts are calm and restful.

But how clean and light of heart we feel, when all our sins are forgiven and gone! The Lord has been merciful to us. He has been kind to us. He helps us to obey Him.

The Psalmist prayed that the Lord would make his heart clean, even if He had to do it in a painful way. He wanted a clean heart. He wanted his spirit to be right in the Lord's eyes. Then he could tell others about the Lord.—My Paper.

:::——:::
BLESSED ARE THE PURE IN HEART

"Blessed are the pure in heart"

Jesus said one day;

Hearts are pure when Jesus takes

All our sins away.

Then when Jesus comes again
To receive His own,

He will let us rule with Him On His shining throne.

—Sel. from My Paper.

:::——::: A DOLL RUG

On a rainy day when time lags and mother scolds that you are a mischievous girl, here is something to do. Make a rug just the right size for a doll house. Cut a piece of burlap about three inches wide and seven inches long. Pull out threads at each end of the rug to make a three-fourth inch fringe. After you have done that pull out three threads about one and one-half inches from the ends of the rug. In place of these threads weave in bright colored yarn to make a neat stripe.

If you try one, write and tell us how it turned out. Was the rug pretty?

Davy: Who is the laziest woman in the

Dan: The woman who puts popcorn in her pancakes so that they will turn themselves.—Selected.

world?

--- Tiny Tot's Page ---

JESUS LOVES LITTLE BOYS

Jesus loves each boy that comes To Sabbath School. He blesses all the chilldren Who know and keep His rule.

I know He must have listened
To His teachers long ago,
And that He knew His memory verse
When He lived here below.

—Selected from Our Little Friend.



Horses in the pasture Eating green grass Have for a friend A dog named Lass.

TINY TOT LETTER

My brother is writing to the paper so I will too. I am five years old. I don't go to school yet but I do go to church. I am in the primary class. My teacher is Alice Henion. She tells us about Jesus. I go to the Scravel Hill Church of God.

I have three kittens. Their names are, Tommy, Ruff and Jacky.

I will close. You write to the paper next. Your little friend,

Glenn Larson.

Draw from dot one to dot two, and so on and see what this picture is. After the picture is finished if you are old enough to read get a Bible and see now many different kinds of these animals you can find mentioned in the Bible. There are several kinds mentioned, some are large and some are small. God said He watched over one of the small kind. Some of another kind were used in offerings to God.

Mother feeds them worms galore Still they open their mouths for more

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work . . ."