



Volume 65

Stanberry, Missouri

June 19, 1950

Number 13



Up through the air my swing takes me, Where bright-eyed birdie friends I see Up, up, until I swing so high I almost think I'll touch the sky!

The clouds of soft and fluffy white Float closer in my airy flight; The breeze flows through with soft caress While squirrels are surprised, I guess!

Now up, now down, I swing in glee, For swinging is such fun for me. But what I like the best to do Is share my swing with joy and you!

-Sel.

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.

Editorial

Did you ever notice how fast the weeds can grow in the garden? I have a flower garden and while I was busy with the vegetable garden the grass and weeds out-grew the flowers, and now I am having a hard time getting the weeds pulled out without uprooting the flowers.

My flower garden reminds me of our lives. Our lives can be our garden for Jesus. The good deeds are the flowers that are planted there. If we forget to take care of the good deeds and keep them growing all the time, the weeds and bad things will come in and crowd them out. After a bad habit is started, if it isn't stopped at once it will grow like a weed, and after while when we decide to get rid of it we find that it is very hard to stop or kill this bad habit.

Let each one of us be on the lookout for these weeds in our lives and pull them out before they get a good start, and then our lives will have only nice things in them, and they will be nice flower gardens for Jesus. Weeds can ruin the best garden, and the flowers won't be able to grow and look nice, and the people cannot see them. So it is with a good person. When bad things get into our lives we soon lose our beauty and people cannot see the good we do for the bad habits are so much larger, and grow so much faster than the good.

With Jesus to help us, we can keep the weeds out. Should any get started, we can pull them out right away and keep our life garden nice and clean.

:::-----:::

THREE FROGS

"Hi, Jerry! I have a question for you," Bill called gayly.

"Okay," answered Jerry, "what is it?"
"Three frogs sat on the edge of a pond.

One of them said, 'I'm going to jump in.' How many frogs were left on the bank?"

"Huh," Jerry snorted, "what's so hard about that? There were two left, of course."

"No, you're wrong, Jerry. There were still three left. The one that said he was going to jump didn't do it."

"Think you're smart, don't you?" Jerry grunted as he walked away. But before long Jerry was reminded of that story again. The next day his mother said, "I wish you'd clean up your den, Jerry. It looks very untidy and we may have company."

"Sure thing, Mother, I'm going to," Jerry promised. But the room was not cleaned, for all Jerry did was to say that he was going to do it.

Jerry didn't control his temper, and sometimes he said unkind things.

"I'm going to be kinder in my speech," he said the other day after he had hurt someone's feelings. But the very next day he lost his temper again. Then he suddenly remembered the story Bill had told him. He was just like that frog that was going to jump and didn't.

So the next day Jerry cleaned up his den. And he really began being kinder in his speech.

Making up our minds to do something isn't enough. It's only when we really get busy and do what we intend that we get somewhere—Albert A. Rand, Selected.

The Children Lose A Friend

Lester and Mary Ann were brother and sister and they were in grade school in the Sunnyside School. They had gone to this grade school ever since they were old enough to go to school.

They had one very dear friend among the children in the school and her name was Vera Mae. These three were nearly always together at recess, and they always ate their lunch together.

During the last part of the winter a good many of the pupils took sick with measles. Lester, Mary Ann and Vera had them at the same time and were very sick. When they were able to be out of the house and just about ready to go back to school Vera Mae thought that she would go and visit her little friends one afternoon, as she had not seen them for a couple of weeks.

The children played together and didn't notice that dark clouds had gathered and that it was beginning to rain. When it was time for Vera Mae to go home she slipped out of the houst without any wraps or rubbers and ran home in the rain. This was a very bad thing to do for people who are getting over the measles must not get wet for they might take cold and be very sick.

Vera Mae did not know this and she got her feet wet and her clothes very damp when she reached her house. Her mother scolded her and made her change her clothes and dry her feet, but the damage had been done. Vera Mae began to chill and she took a bad cold and was not able to get up the next morning. The doctor was called and he said she would have to be in bed for some time.

Vera Mae grew worse and worse and one day the doctor was with her the most of the afternoon. That night the little girl died. Lester and Mary Ann were so sorry to lose their little playmate.

The next day Lester asked his father,

"Do you think that Vera Mae is in heaven, looking down on us, Daddy?"

"No, son, I don't think your little playmate is in heaven, she is at the funeral home," was the answer.

"Some of the folks I heard talking said that she, or her spirit had left and gone to heaven", remarked Mary Ann.

"If they think that I am sure they do not understand the Bible very well. There isn't anything in the Bible about people going to heaven when they die", answered father.

"What does the Bible tell about people when they die?" asked the children.

"We read in the Bible that death is called a sleep. In Daniel 12:2 we read that at the time of the resurrection that many that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake. And speaking about the resurrection from the dead and people receiving eternal life, Paul said that we shall not all sleep, or die, but we shall all be changed. Now, if Vera Mae has gone to heaven she would not be in the ground to awake when Jesus comes and the resurrection takes place.

"I remember one verse that would teach that people do not go to heaven, and that is the one that says that the righteous will never be removed from the earth. I believe it is Proverbs 10:30." remarked Lester.

"I know another," sain Mary Ann. "It is in Matt. 5:5 and reads: 'Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth'."

"That is right", answered father. "When people die they are laid in their graves and stay there until Jesus comes to awaken them in the time of the resurrection."

"Little feet might go astray,
Little eyes might lose the way.
I might weak and weary be,
But Thou art strong for me."

Happiness comes from doing things for others.



FUN WITH PEGGY AND PAUL

Paul's shoes were a problem in the Brown family. His brand new shoes of three weeks ago now looked very old and very sad. The soles were worn and the toes looked tired of being dragged. It was no wonder because Paul walked through the puddles, tried to skate on the side-walk and always stopped his bike by dragging his toes.

"Why don't you polish your shoes," scolded Mother. "Peggy's shoes were new the same time yours were. Look at hers."

Paul looked at Peggy's shoes. They were not scuffed and dirty, they were gleaming softly, clean and well cared for.

"Aw, Mom, she's a girl," defended Paul, "you can't expect a boy to be such a sissy about his shoes."

Mother smiled and said, "Why don't you ask Jim to spend Saturday night with you, Paul?"

Paul was a little suspicious of Mom's quick change of the subject, but he was delighted to have Jim for a visit any time. Jim was "tops" in his estimation, so he invited Jim and the invitation was accepted. That Saturday night when the boys were about ready to get in bed. Paul happened to notice his shoes beside Jim's shoes under the edge of the bed. The contrast sharply recalled to Paul's mind Mother's scolding. He shrugged his shoulders and climbed into bed thinking, "I'll worry about that tomorrow."

After a long chat in the dark, the boys fell asleep. Suddenly it seemed to Paul as if someone was under his bed talking. He leaned over the side of the bed. He could hardly believe this strange happening, for there sat Jim's shoes and his shoes talking to each other.

"My goodness," said Jim's shoes, "I

thought I'd traveled a lot, but you look like you'd traveled even more."

"No, I really haven't," answered Paul's shoes in a tired voice. "I can't understand it! Doesn't Jim take you in the mud puddles, and kick stones all the time? I declare my soles are worn thin where we've skated on the sidewalk."

"Jim is more considerate of me. If he wants to skate, he puts on roller skates," answered Jim's shoes proudly.

"How old are you?" asked Jim's shoes.

"Just three weeks," sighed Paul's shoes.
"My toes are all scuffed where I help
Paul stop his bike."

"Doesn't he have a brake? Jim uses his brake."

"Yes, there's a brake, but Paul thinks that's too much trouble."

"One thing that helps my appearance is the fact that Jim keeps me polished and shined."

"My, I do wish Paul would take an interest in me! I am so ashamed that I can hardly hold my head up when we're among other shoes."

"Well, I can understand that," said Jim's shoes, "but cheer up, you don't look as bad as Ned Jones' shoes."

"You won't have to be ashamed any longer," said Paul; then he blinked his eyes as Jim roused to ask, "What did you say, Paul?"

"Nothing," answered Paul sheepishly, "I was in the middle of a dream."

Early the next morning, Paul took his shoes to the bathroom, cleaned the dirt off of them and polished and shined them. Mother noticed Paul's shoes when he and Jim came in for breakfast. She was very pleased to see the clean, polished shoes, even though she was wise enough to not mention the fact. She noticed a dreamy expression on Paul's face and wondered what Paul was thinking that caused his face to flush up.

At that moment Paul was wondering if Jim's shoes were saying to Paul's shoes, "My, you do look grand this morning!" He could almost hear his shoes saying, "Thank you, I feel grand too. I am proud of the way I look, but I'm even more proud of Paul. He has learned a

lesson in good grooming." Paul was silently promising himself to take good care of his shoes in the future, but he didn't intend to tell anybody about that silly dream.

"I think I'll try to get Ned Jones to polish his shoes," thought Paul, and a smile appeared as he imagined Ned's shoes' complaints. Paul is wondering how many of you boys and girls keep your shoes polished.—M. H.

Stories By The Children

PLACES I HAVE BEEN

By Mary Dell Boyd

When I was nine years old we went to Washington, D. C., and then went to Mount Vernon which was the home of George Washington. It was the morning of the Fourth of July. I don't know how long we waited but it was plenty long enough.

When we went in we were given some maps of the whole farm of Mount Vernon. First we went through the house and the kitchen which were separate buildings. The two buildings were connected by a stone sidewalk with a roof over it, but there were no sides. These buildings were separated to keep the kitchen odors out of the house. All the furniture in the house was the original, or the same as the original.

We saw where George Washington was buried the first time and then we saw where he had been taken up and buried again. We had our picture taken in front of his tomb. We did not get to see the barns because they were not open to the public.

COMPLETION TEST

Can you fill in the blanks correctly? There are ten blanks. If you get all ten correct that is excellent; nine is good; eight is fair; and seven is poor.

- 1. "The wages of sin is"
 2. "The gift of God is"
- 3. "A soft turneth away wrath."
- 4. "A son heareth his father's

- instructions."
- 5. "A name is rather to be chosen than great riches."
- 6. "Blessed are the mericful for they shall obtain"
- 7. "Watch ye there, and
- 8. "Let not your heart be"
 9. "Pray without"
- 10. "Children, your parents."

:::-----

Look elsewhere in this paper for the answers to this puzzle.

LETTERS

FROM CANADA

Dear readers of the Sabbath School Missionary:

Greetings in Jesus' name. How is everyone this sunny day? I hope you are all fine

How does everyone like the summer? I think it is a nice change from our cold winter.

Elder Ray Moldenhauer held a service in our home last Sabbath. Being separated from others of the Church, it seems nice to spend our Sabbath with someone of like faith.

I had better close for now and make room in our paper for someone else. May God bless you all.

> In Christian love, Lydia Cymbaluk * * *

FROM KANSAS

Dear Sister Lippincott:

I am sending my answer to the Puzzle Contest.

I am eleven years old and in the sixth grade. I have a cat for a pet. We play with our neighbor's dog.

I go to church every Sabbath, and we go to singing every Friday night.

Your friend,

Willigene McMickin.

* * * *

FROM MARYLAND

Dear Readers:

School will be out June 16th. That is only twenty-three more days. This summer

I am going on my vacation to Virginia and to Washington, D. C. I am going to camp meetings, too.

I have one brother, Ned. He is eighteen years old. I have one sister, Wanda, who is fourteen years old.

I live on a farm. We have cows, dogs, cats, and chickens. I have a canary.

I like all of the Missionary, but I like the letters best. I will close with a puzzle:

etL ont uoyr thear eb ledotrbu ey beeeliv ni odG, ievebel losa ni em. Hojn 14:1.

Your friend,

Betty Baugh.

* * * *

FROM WASHINGTON
Dear Missionary Readers:

I am going to tell you how old I am again because I want a pen pal about my age. I am twelve years old and in the seventh grade.

I think it would be fun to have another contest.

I will close for now.

With Christian love,
Susan Brehm
Star Route
Leavenworth, Wash.
* * *

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear friends in Jesus:

I am writing this time at home where my folks can help me. My aunt read my last letter in the Missionary and it seems I had made a mistake. I want all to forgive me for that mistake.

I am six years old and have three sisters and one brother—also two cousins. This is my first year of school. I hope to pass to the second grade next year.

I help wash the dishes, set the table, sweep the floors, and help take care of my baby cousins and baby sister. I also read chapters in the Bible, and say Bible verses at Sabbath School. I like my Sabbath School teacher; also my grade teacher.

My aunt has taught us to kneel down beside our beds and say our prayers before going to bed.

We have four ducks for pets.

I will close hoping to hear from some of you. I will call you my pen-pals. My

address is Route 2, Box 185, Van Buren, Arkansas.

Anne Sue Bodine

* * * *

FROM: MISSOURI

Dear Editor:

I am going to tell you and all the readers about the time I went to the park at Kansas City.

There I saw people feed the animals. I saw many different animals, and the one I liked best was the lion, because it made me think of the story in the Bible when Daniel was in the lions' den.

I will close for now.

Shirley Poff.

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

It is springtime today. We have forty-six little lambs. My brother and I have two pet lambs. Their names are Josie and Joe. We have twenty-one little calves. We have two dogs named Scampy and Mickey.

I go to Sabbath School each Sabbath. My Sabbath School teacher is Ressie Maddux. Our school is out.

Your friend,

Patsy Keith.

:::---::: Key to Test

1. Death; 2. eternal life; 3. answer; 4. wise; 5. good; 6. mercy; 7. pray; 8. troubled; 9. ceasing; 10. obey.

:::----:::

Lessons For You:

For June 24, 1950

JONAH BECOMES A MISSIONARY Lesson Material: Jonah 1:1-3; 3; 4.

Memory Verse: "Have we not all one father? hath not God created us?" Malachi 2:10.

God told Jonah to go to the wicked city of Nineveh and preach against their sins. Jonah didn't want to do as God had told him, so he tried to run away by getting on a ship that was going to Tarshish.

God was not pleased with Jonah and

sent a storm which frightened the sailors and those who were on the ship. Jonah finally told them that he was the cause of the storm and that if they would throw him into the sea the storm would stop. So Jonah was put overboard and a great fish swallowed him. The fish had been prepared by God for this purpose.

While in the fish's stomach Jonah repented for disobeying God and prayed to God. When God knew that Jonah had been punished enough and that he would do the work God had for him to do, God spoke to the fish and it vomited Jonah out upon dry land.

Then God spoke to Jonah again and told him to go to Nineveh. So Jonah went to the city and warned them that in forty days their city would be destroyed if they did not repent and serve God. He was such a good preacher that the people repented and their city was not destroyed.

From this lesson we learn that there is no use in trying to run away from God for He knows where we are and what we are doing at all times.

Questions

- 1. What wicked city was Jonah to visit?
- 2. Who sent him to this city?
- 3. Where did Jonah go?
- 4. How was he punished?
- 5. When did Jonah pray to God?
- 6. What happened when God spoke to the fish?
- 7. Did Jonah go to Nineveh?
- 8. Did the people repent of their sins?
- 9. Was their city destroyed?
- 10. What do we learn from this lesson?

For July 1, 1950

JACOB LEARNS MORE ABOUT GOD

Lesson Material: Genesis 28:10-16.

Memory Verse: "I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest." Gen. 28:15.

Jacob was on a journey and as he came to a certain place he decided to spend the night there, for the sun had set and it would soon be dark. He took some of the stones found there and placed them for his pillows, and lay down to sleep.

As he slept he dreamed that he saw a ladder that reached from earth up to heaven and God's angels were going up and down on this ladder. In this dream he saw God standing above the ladder. God spoke to Jacob and told him that He was the God of Abraham and Isaac, and would give the land where Jacob was to him and his children.

God said, "I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest." That was a wonderful promise that God made to Jacob.

When Jacob awoke he said, "Surely the Lord is in this place; and I knew it not." Then Jacob made a vow, or promise, that if God would be with him and give him food and clothing, then he would know that God would be his God, and of all that God would give to him he would give a tenth, or a tithe, to the Lord.

From this lesson we learn that if we serve God at all times He will take care of us. And if God takes care of us then we should remember Him by giving Him a portion of what He gives us.

Questions

- 1. Why did Jacob spend the night in this place?
- 2. What kind of a dream did he have?
- 3. Who stood at the top of the ladder?
- 4. What did God tell Jacob?
- 5. Did Jacob think God was in that place?
- 6. What promise did Jacob make?
- 7. What do we learn from this lesson?
- 8. Should we give anything to God?

SPRING LEAVES

One by one the willow leaves,
All shining green and slim,
Come creeping out to watch the sun
Along each slender limb.

One by one all up and down
They stand on tippytoe—
So glad to watch the springtime come

And see the winter go.

—Enola Chamberlain in Young Pilgrim.

::-----:::

Jerry: Why is the sea so restless? Betty: I don't know, why?

Jerry: Because it has rocks in its bed.

--- Tiny Tot's Page ---



BE A BIT OF SUNSHINE

Work a little, sing a little,
Whistle and be gay;
Read a little, play a little,
Busy every day;
Talk a little, laugh a little,
Don't forget to pray;
Be a bit of merry sunshine
All the blessed day.
—Sel,

SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR

It is something to be thankful for, to have strong and healthy bodies. Some boys and girls are cripples, and cannot run about and play. If they ever go outside, someone must push them in a wheel chair, or in a little wagon. Some must lie in their beds all the time. They cannot ever go outside.

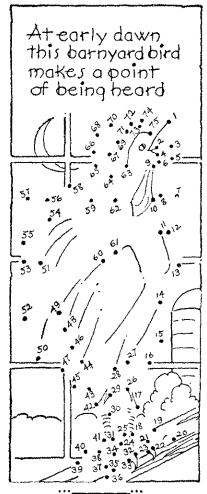
We should thank the Lord for giving us strong and well bodies. We can use our strong bodies to do errands for those who are ill or crippled. In this way we can share our blessings with others.

Sel. from My Friend.

We need a letter from you, so please write.

TINY TOT PUZZLE

When you have finished drawing this picture and are able to tell what animal it is, we would like to have you think about when this bird is mentioned in the Bible. Can some of you write the story of this bird and one of Jesus disciples?



WHY DON'T YOU WRITE?

We are needing letters from the tiny tots. We feel sure that you like to read them. If you can't write have someone write for you.