

Sabbath School Missionary

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Little, But Wise

Who showed the little ant the way
Her narrow hole to bore,
And spend the pleasant summer day
In laying up her store

The sparrow builds her clever nest
Of wool and hay and moss;
Who told her how to weave it best
And lay the twigs across?

Who taught the busy bee to fly
Among the sweetest flowers,
And lay his store of honey by
To eat in winter hours?

'Twas God who showed them all their way;
He gave them wondrous skill,
And teaches children, if they pray,
To do His holy will.

—Sel.

The Sabbath School Missionary

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

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Editorial

How many of you help Mother in the garden? Isn't it fun to help gather things out of the garden for the family dinner?

As you gather peas or beans you can think of the world as the garden of God and the people in the world as the garden plants that have been planted in the world to grow until harvest time.

Harvest time of the world garden is the end of the world, or the day of judgment. As we grow in the world garden the good and the bad grow together and when the harvest or gathering time comes, the good are saved and the bad are destroyed.

As we gather the peas and beans we are careful to save the good ones but the bad ones we throw away and have no use for them.

We can see how important it is for us to be sure to grow good in the world garden if we want Jesus to consider us good enough to be saved, or we may be thrown away as no good.

THE HAPPY HOLIDAY

It was Friday and a very pretty day it was, indeed. The day before it had rained nearly all day, but this morning the clouds had disappeared and the sun was shining so brightly.

The children were up early for this was to be a very special day, for it was the Fourth of July, and they were all going to an old-fashioned celebration in the grove near the river.

Everyone was hurrying around and the chores were done in short order. Mother had packed the lunch in a large basket and they were going to make ice cream after they got to the picnic grounds, and if they didn't have enough ice cream they could buy some at one of the stands.

Aaron was going to be in some of the races and he was almost sure he could win.

At last they got to the grounds where the picnic was to be. Judy ran to meet some of her friends.

"Hurry up, Judy," Esther called, "we are just about ready to have the egg race. We want you in on this."

"What is an egg race? Do I have to eat the most eggs?" Judy wanted to know, for if she did she wouldn't be in the contest as she didn't like eggs very well.

"No, you put a hard boiled egg in a tablespoon and hold the spoon in your mouth and run from here to that stake and back without losing the egg. We think it will be fun," one of the girls explained.

Judy was in the race all right, but about half way back from the stake the egg gave a bounce and landed on the ground. Then she was out of the race, but it had been fun trying, anyway.

The next thing on the program was a cracker eating contest. Timmie always had a good appetite and could get rid of lots of crackers in a hurry, for he had been practicing just for this. The boys Timmie's age were put on a platform so everyone could see them and the one who could eat six crackers first and then whistle

would win the prize. Timmie filled his mouth so full he almost choked, but he was through first but he could hardly whistle, his mouth was so dry. After several tries he managed to whistle and he was given a nice new ball as a prize.

By this time Mother and several of the neighbors had decided it was time for lunch and they spread nice white tablecloths in a nice shady spot and put their lunches together. The children could hardly quit playing long enough to eat.

In the afternoon there was a ball game, a fat man's foot race and a jumping contest, but first of all there was the boys' sack race.

"Everybody get ready for the sack race," someone called. And away went Aaron to the car to get his gunny sack for the race. He put both feet in the sack and had Dad tie the sack around his waist. Now he was ready to run. There were six boys in the race, and was it fun! First one and then another would fall down and some even fell in a little mud puddle. Aaron came out second and got a lolly pop as his prize.

That evening there was to be fire works. The children had seen the fire works the year before and remembered how pretty they were.

About supper time Dad said it was time to get the things and start for home. As Mother was getting the basket ready to go Judy said, "Aren't we going to get to see the fireworks? We want to see them for they are the best part of the celebration."

"I am afraid you won't get to see them this year for we must go home before time for the fire works," answered Mother.

"Why do we have to go home so early? The rest of the people aren't going yet, and I don't see why we have to," moaned Timmie.

"Well, children," began Dad, "It is this way. Tonight is Friday night and at sundown the Sabbath begins. Don't you remember how we have taught you that the Sabbath begins at sundown?"

"Yes, we know," answered Judy, "but

just this once, it wouldn't hurt anything would it?" she coaxed.

"We have read to you from the Bible how God doesn't want us to do our own pleasures on the Sabbath, and if we were to disobey just one time it would be sinning just one time. A sin is a sin any time and would count as much this time as any other time," answered Dad.

"God wants us to obey all the time and not just part of the time," explained Mother. "And if we were to break the Sabbath tonight He would know that we thought more of having pleasure than we do of pleasing Him. That would make God sad for we would be breaking one of His commandments."

After a few minutes of thought Judy said, "Come on, boys, I guess no one will have the chance to say we are commandment breakers. We want to do what is right. Let's help Mother get these things in the car."

"Yes, let's get home before sundown and be ready for the Sabbath," said Timmie. "We want to obey God, and maybe we can see the firework next year, and they will be so much nicer because we have obeyed God this time."

Father and Mother told the children how happy they were that they had understood and were willing and happy to do what was right. —By the Editor.

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ABOUT THE PUZZLE CONTEST

Well, the contest is over and the prizes have been sent out to those who have sent in their answers. If any more answers are received they will get their prizes too.

Not as many took part in the contest as we had hoped for, but I know that those who did showed their ability to find answers in the Bible. I am just hoping that you like your prize and will make good use of it.

As this is the beginning of another month we will start another series of puzzles. This contest will last for six papers the same as the last one. We hope that more will take part. And remember that you will have to have the answers to all six puzzles and not to just the puzzle in one paper. With your answers you must

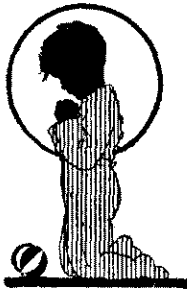
send letters for three of the puzzles and a Bible story about 150 words or more long for each of the other three. I hope you understand the rules. A letter can come one time and a story the next time.

Here is the first puzzle in the new contest:

Who Am I?

1. I was a goodly young man and taller than the rest of my people.
2. I was given two loaves of bread as a sign from God.
3. I cut a yoke of oxen to pieces and sent them throughout all Israel.
4. I was anointed captain of my people.
5. I did not always remain true to God.
6. When I died a man whom I had tried to kill mourned for me.

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ANSWER TO PRAYER

I would like to tell the readers how my prayer was answered one time. About a year ago I was awfully sick from infected tonsils. My fever was so high sometimes that I don't know what I was saying when I talked.

My father had taken me to the doctor for a penicillin shot but it hadn't helped me. My mother took my temperature and found that it was 106 degrees. She told me that she was praying to Jesus, and told me that I could pray too, and that Jesus would make me well.

In just a few hours my temperature was down to 101 and the next day it was normal. When mother called the doctor he could hardly believe her. Later she took me in for a check-up and the doctor told us it was a miracle that I got well so fast,

and I believe Jesus made the miracle.

Your friend,

Alfred Walter.

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LETTERS

FROM WEST VIRGINIA

Dear Editor:

I am nine years old and in the fourth grade at Emerson School in Parkersburg. I am writing you because I want to tell you that I am a boy of truth and religion.

I have a big brother thirteen years old and a baby brother one month old. The baby brother has red hair like mine, but no freckles as yet. My big brother has blond hair. I go to Sabbath School here in Parkersburg and enjoy reading the Sabbath School Missionary very much.

I would like to hear from some boys my age.

A friend,

Jimmy Thompson,

1315 36th St., Parkersburg, W. Va.

* * * *

FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am nine years old and I am in the sixth grade. I live on a farm and have a black dog named Spike.

I go to Sabbath School at the Scrael Hill Church of God. I am in the Junior Class. My teacher is Roy Tilly.

I have two cousins in Wisconsin that write to this paper too. They are Gary and Darryl Weir. I would like to have someone write to me. My address is R. 2, Box 442, Albany, Oregon.

Now I will close with a puzzle: are for see heart God in shall the blessed they pure. Your friend,

Dale Larson.

* * * *

FROM NEBRASKA

Dear Editor:

I am nine years old and I am in the fourth grade. I like to read the letters and the stories in the paper.

I have three brothers, their names are Donald, Raymond and Willis. I suppose you know my Sabbath School teacher. Her name is Mrs. Pearl Berry.

I live in Bassett, Nebr., and go to Sabbath School every Sabbath. I enjoy Sabbath School and reading stories about Jesus. I will close with a puzzle: orf eth Sno fo amn si Lrod neve fo het Shbabta ayd. Mtat. 12:8.

Your friend,
Hazel Shaul

* * * *

FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Editor:

This is my second time to write to you. I enjoy the Missionary very much. I like the contest very much. I am slow in writing so I am sending in two contests at a time. I am also sending a story about the two bears and the forty and two children.

I attend Sabbath school at Deckerville. My teacher is Noble Harper. I will close with a puzzle: breemeemr het ababsht ayd ot epke it oylh. Xdosue 20:8.

Your friend,
Phyllis Cole.

* * * *

FROM COLORADO

Dear Boys and Girls:

I have never written to the little paper before. I am nine years old and I am in the fifth grade. I like to go to Sabbath school.

I have a little brother. He is four and one-half years old. My favorite sport is riding horseback.

Your sister in God,
Hazel Ferne Hicks.

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HOW TO WIN FRIENDS

There are five polite expressions that will help you win friends if they are used every day. They are, "Thank you," "Please," "I'm sorry," "Excuse me," and "After you."

Try to make these expressions a part of your daily life. By saying and using each of them, you will become more thoughtful of others. Anyone who is thoughtful of other people will quickly win many friends.—Sel.

Lessons For You:

FOR JULY 8, 1950

MOSES HELPS THE PEOPLE
TO WORSHIP

Lesson Material: Exodus 35:4-10, 21-35.

Memory Verse: "Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised." 1 Chron. 16:25.

Moses and his people were slaves in the country of Egypt and had not been allowed to serve God as they should. After God had had Moses lead them out of the country of Egypt, Moses gathered them together and told them the things that God had commanded him to tell them.

As they had not been worshiping God they had to be taught the way to worship Him, and Moses was to tell them the way. One of the things they had to do was to prepare a tabernacle or place to worship God.

Moses told them to bring an offering, offerings of gold, silver, brass, of fine cloth and skins to help build the tabernacle. God also wanted them to give willingly, that they were to be glad and happy to give of the things that they had.

Everyone who was willing came and brought their offering. Men and women helped with this work. The women made cloth out of goat's hair, and the rulers brought expensive things for the tabernacle.

God wants us all to be willing to worship Him and He wants us to give of the things that we have for His work. He doesn't want us to give just because we have to, but because we love Him enough that we are happy to give Him something in return.

Questions

1. In what country was Moses a slave?
2. Why didn't his people know how to worship God?
3. What was one of the things they had to do?
4. How was the tabernacle built?
5. Who brought offerings for the tabernacle?
6. What kind of offerings does God like?
7. Should we give offerings to God?
8. How should we give?

FOR JULY 15, 1950

RUTH HELPS NAOMI

Lesson Material: Ruth 1 and 2.

Memory Verse: "By love serve one another." Gal. 5:13.

Because of a famine, Naomi went with her husband and two sons to the country of Moab to stay, for there they could get food.

While they were living in this country the two sons married and their wives names' were Ruth and Orpah.

Later Naomi's husband and her two sons died and she was left alone with her two daughters-in-law. She heard that the country that was her home country had plenty to eat again and she decided to return to her home country.

Her two daughters-in-law were going to go with her but she knew that they would be in a strange country away from their people and so she told them that perhaps they had better stay with their people.

Orpah decided to do as Naomi said and she stayed in the land of Moab, but Ruth would not stay. She told Naomi that she would go with her and that Naomi's people would be her people and that Naomi's God would be her God also.

When they arrived in their new home Naomi had a relative that was rich and he owned fields of grain. Ruth asked Naomi to let her go into the field and gather grain that the reapers had left, and Naomi told her to go. Ruth was willing to gather grain so that she and Naomi would have enough to eat.

Ruth was willing to leave her people and go with Naomi and serve the true God of the world. Just so we should be willing to serve God even though it might mean that we must leave our people in order to do so.

Questions

1. Why was Naomi in the land of Moab?
2. What happened while she was here?
3. Who was going to go home with her?
4. Which daughter-in-law stayed with her people?
5. What did Ruth tell Naomi?
6. Who gathered the grain?
7. Was Ruth willing to serve God?

Stories By The Children

JOAN'S FAITH REWARDED

By Susan Brehm

Joan and John were twins that lived in a large city.

Joan had a clean white heart, but John had a naughty, black heart. John went to shows and dances while Joan went to Sabbath school. John tried to get Joan to go with him but she would not go. Joan tried to get John to go to Sabbath school.

However he wouldn't go with her.

One day John was riding his bicycle in the road. He was not watching where he was going and rode into a car coming out of a side street. He was badly hurt and had to go to the hospital. While he was there Joan came to see him, and prayed to God that he might get well.

While he was lying in bed he thought of all the bad things he had done. When he got out of the hospital he went to Sabbath school with Joan. Now they are both happy and attend Sabbath School every Sabbath.

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HOW MARY AND JERRY ACT IN CHURCH

By Patsy Keith

I am going to tell you how two children act in church. Their names are Mary and Jerry. It is a bright Sabbath morning and the children are getting ready to go to Sabbath School. Father and Mother are going too. Soon they enter the church yard. They get out of the car and very quietly enter the church, and they all find their seats. Mary and Jerry sit very still. They do not run, shout or wiggle in church.

Do you act as well while in church?

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Kind hearts are the gardens,

Kind thoughts are the roots,

Kind words are the flowers,

Kind deeds are the fruits.

Take care of your garden,

And keep out the weeds,

Fill it up with sunshine,

Kind words and kind deeds.

—Longfellow.

AUNT MARY'S LETTER

Dear Boys and Girls:

Vacation time is here! Are you glad school is out? Now you boys can go fishing and you girls can plan those picnics that are so much fun.

Vacation time is fun and playtime, but don't forget to spend some time helping mother and dad. Another "don't forget" is "be sure to pay tithes on all the money you earn." I'm sure you'll spend some of your time reading Bible stories and memorizing Bible verses.

If there are several in your family or if there are neighbor boys and girls, it would be nice to organize a "Bible Story Hour," for the summer. Be sure to write and tell me about your story hour if you organize one.

How many of you are going on a trip this summer? Maybe you'll be going to camp meeting. Here is a little game to play while riding in the car. It's called "What Am I Thinking?" One person makes up a little rhyme, which is finished with a letter. The others in the car try to find that letter on a sign or billboard or anywhere. Here is an example:

The farmer shouted whoa!

I'm thinking of the letter

Did I hear you say the letter "O"? Well, that's right. See if you can get this one:

Roses are red, violets are blue,

Sugar is sweet and so are

"U", and again you are right. Here is another one:

Upon that dog is a flea,

I'm thinking of the letter

"B" or "E" could be the answer. I was thinking of the letter "B". Now you try making up rhymes, so you can play the game on your next trip.

Here is another "Don't forget." Don't forget to pray every day!

Your friend,

Aunt Mary.

(Aunt Mary spent a day or two in Stanberry a short time ago, and your editor was very glad to meet her. It was the first time we had ever met. Here's hoping she comes again.)

FOLLOW THE LEADER

The children in a Sabbath School class were asked to explain what it means to "follow Jesus." One little girl replied it was like being in a parade, with Jesus at the head of the procession. Another child wisely argued that just walking behind Jesus is not enough. "I think it's more like playing in an orchestra with Jesus as the leader," said the second child. "You have to do *something*. You have to do what Jesus tells you to do."

Yes, if you would be a true follower of Christ you will have to do much more than just trail along after the Master. You have to live like Him and share Him. That is a big order. But as you succeed in imitating Him in each small degree, you will find yourself just that much nearer to Him. Every sin resisted, every temptation overcome, is another step upward in the Master's direction. And as you approach ever nearer His throne, you will surely wish to bring others with you.

You can't follow a leader whom you cannot see. So keep your eyes always on Jesus. Don't lag behind in the procession of Christians who for over nineteen hundred years have been marching steadily onward and upward toward Him. Remember, in Christ you have a leader who never changes. He is always "the same yesterday, and today, and for ever."—Sel.

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DOTS AND DASHES

Here is a game for you to play. Give each person a piece of paper and a pencil, and ask each one to draw six dots round about on the paper.

Then take up the papers, mix them and hand them out again. Have everyone to draw an interesting picture using the six dots. Let the group decide on which is the most interesting. You might limit the kind of picture, saying everyone must draw houses, or birds, etc.

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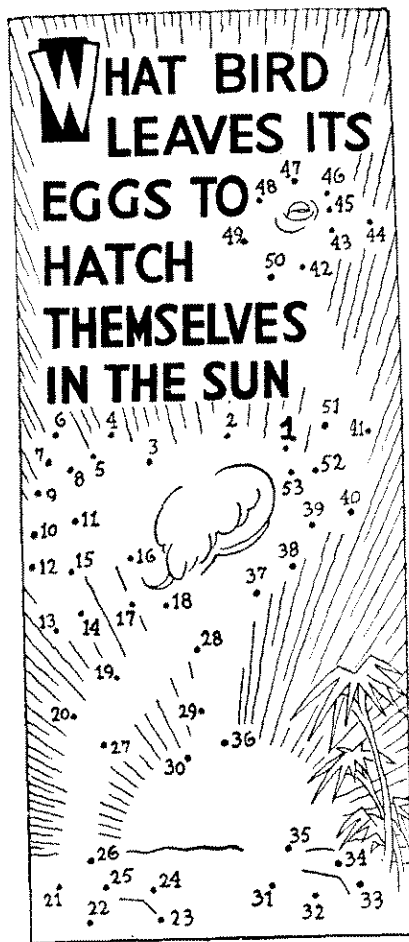
Rainy days are not very happy days unless we stop to think that it takes rainy days to make the gardens and flowers grow.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

TINY TOT PUZZLE

The Bible tells about this bird laying her eggs in the sand and forgetting about them, and that she doesn't claim the young birds for her own when they are hatched. Not a very good mother, I am afraid.

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Show kindness to old people and do all you can to please them. They often need a bit of sunshine in their lives. Sel.

A TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Readers:

This is my first letter to the Missionary. My mother is writing this for me.

I am four years old and will be old enough to start to kindergarten next fall. I have a little sister fifteen months old and a big sister twelve years old. Anita, my big sister, reads me the stories from the Missionary. We also enjoy all of the nice letters from other readers.

I have two pets; a dog named Duffy, and a turtle we call Frisky. We do not live near a Church of God so we attend the Chula Vista S. D. A. School.

A friend,
Ernie Barrett.

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HOW TO BE GREAT

If you are wishing to be great,
Just be a little mite
For Jesus, and He'll count you big
In His own holy sight.

The great ones always are the ones
Who find the little things,
Which they can do to help along
The poor—not mighty kings.

So, to be big you must begin
By being very small,
And God will make you big for Him,
By helping one and all.

—Our Jewels