

Sabbath School Missionary

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"The Secret"

The stalwart maple bent its head,
And whispered to the pine,
The pine tree told it to the grass
Who told the columbine.
It whispered to the passing breeze
The maple's stirring tale
The gleeful wind repeated it
To all the listening dale.

And soon all Nature sang aloud
The secret of the tree
The brook, the reeds, and all the woods
And every bird and bee.
For in its arms the maple held
A robin's cozy nest
And now, deep in their down bed
Small robins lie at rest.

—Alfie W. Hallmann

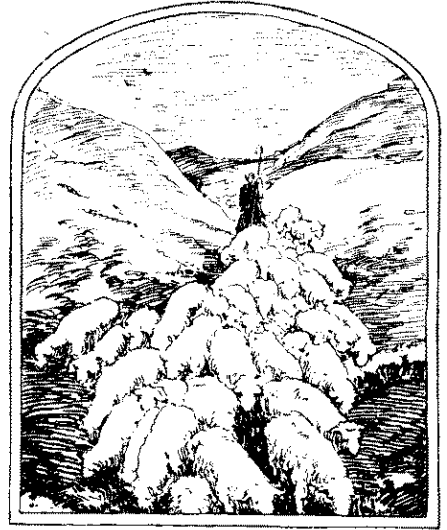
The Sabbath School Missionary

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David, The Shepherd Boy

By Joanne Cole

Editorial

As we walk through the woods this autumn we will notice the many bright colors of leaves on the trees.

Just take time to look at one of the leaves. Isn't it wonderful how the leaf that such a short time ago was plain green, now for some reason is a beautiful golden color?

The Bible tells us that by watching the trees we can tell the seasons of the year. When the leaves are tiny and light green, we know that it is spring. As the leaves get larger and darker green we know that summer is here, and then in the fall when the leaves are old and ready to die they change their color. Some will be red, some brown, and others golden. After a time they will fall from the trees and then we know that winter is at hand.

Did you ever stop to think that in a way trees are God's calendar?

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A SUNSET

The sun, a lovely diver, poises now.
Then into golden waters of the West
He plunges without sound, and splashes
Stars upon the twilight's breast.

Alfie W. Hallmann

In the Bible land where Joseph had lived as a boy, nearly everyone raised sheep, so nearly every young boy found his first work was caring for his father's sheep.

Long, long after Joseph's time a boy named David began tending his father's sheep when he was quite young. In those days many a man spent his entire life tending sheep, and lived in the tent where he was born. But David's days did not end in a shepherd's tent, even though he loved his flocks.

David loved to sing to the music of his harp while the sheep grazed nearby. Everyone who had heard David sing and play remembered his clear voice.

The king of the land was weary from the many battles he had fought against his country's enemies, and his soul was troubled. Night after night King Saul could not sleep and he grew pale and ill.

Some of the king's servants thought if soft music were played the king might be comforted and sleep peacefully. So the king sent for David to come and play for him. David's father gave him his blessing, and David departed on his errand of mercy. His harp was slung over his shoulder and gifts for the king were in his donkey's saddlebag.

When he arrived at the king's palace, servants led him to the king's room. When the king became restless and troubled David began to play on his harp. The music was soft. Perhaps David had often played that way when his sheep were frightened. Soon the king lay quietly and was refreshed and well.

After a time the king and David became very good friends and as the king had recovered David returned to feeding his father's sheep. He was just a humble shepherd protecting his flocks. Many lambs might have been lost, but David always had his staff and sling ready. His arm was strong and his aim sure. He killed a lion and a bear with only his sling and staff for weapons.

War had broken out and David's older brothers had left home to serve in King Saul's army, and the armies were now encamped near David's home. One day David was sent with ten loaves of bread and a measure of grain to his brothers. He also took ten cheeses to the captain.

The army of King Saul was upon a mountainside, and the enemy upon another mountainside opposite them, with a valley between. As neither army would come down from the mountain no great battle was fought. Each day a giant would come down from the army of the enemy, and he would boast and brag. He boasted by saying, "Choose you a man for you, and let him come down to me, if he be able to fight with me, and to kill me, then will we be your servants." The giant did this morning and evening for forty days. Everyone was afraid to go out to meet him. When David entered the camp and heard the giant's challenge, he wanted to go out to meet him. The king was pleased with David's courage but did not want him to go. Then David told the king about the lion and the bear he had killed. At last Saul said, "Go, and the Lord be with thee."

The king armed David with his own helmet, armor and sword, but David refused the armor and went with his own weapons. As he went to meet the giant, Goliath, he selected five smooth stones from the brook and slipped them into a pouch at his belt.

When Goliath saw David approaching with his shepherd's staff, he roared, "Am I a dog, that thou comest to me with staves," (or sticks)? The giant came forward to slay the lad with his huge spear, but David had put a stone in his sling. He ran to meet the giant and using his sling he hit the giant in the forehead, and he fell upon his face to the ground.

The enemy was so frightened at the death of the giant that they fled. King Saul's army rushed after them and drove them from the land. There was great rejoicing because of the victory.

David became very famous and when Saul died he became ruler. So he ended his days in a king's palace instead of a shepherd's tent.

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MY WALK

I went for a walk one bright sunny day, not thinking or planning how far I should stray. I saw a mother chicken with her little brood, hunting for some bugs to use for her babies' food.

I saw a cow so peaceful, her little calf close by. I saw a nest of birdies three, up in a tree quite high. Three cunning little kittens were romping by their mother. I even saw a little mouse with her baby brother.

For everything that God has made He gives to each a mother, to love and keep them from all harm, the gift above all others. God, thank You for all mothers dear, for bird, and beast, and man. Keep them safe within Thy care; protect them with Thy hand.—Mrs. Clyde Best in Our Little Friend.

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KITTEN'S WHISKERS

Why do cats have such long whiskers?

Kitty knows the reason why!

They're a guide in narrow places,

Telling if she can get by!

If those whiskers clear the passage,

Leaving room on either side,

Then there's room for all of Pussy,

And the place is plenty wide.

—Selected

LETTERS

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am eleven years old and will be in the seventh grade this school term. I go to church every Sabbath. My father is a minister and travels to different places preaching. Part of the time he preaches here in Kansas City, and other times he preaches at Buffalo, Licking, or St. Joseph.

Your Friend,
Willigene McMickin.

* * * *

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

It is a rainy day here. God has sent us much rain to help our crops grow. The threshing machine came through our neighborhood and threshed our grain.

We have some very pretty flowers.

I got books from the school library to read this summer. I have to walk two miles to get books. We came by the home of one of our Sabbath School members, and there we saw three little goats. One was black and two were white. They drink milk from a pan.

Your Friend,
Patsy Keith.

* * * *

FROM MARYLAND

Dear Readers:

I have sent in the first answer to the second puzzle content. I think they are easy.

I went to Virginia for my two week vacation. I had a wonderful time. I am going to Parkersburg, West Virginia, to the Eastern camp meeting. I hope I will meet some of you readers.

I will close with this puzzle: dna eb ey dnki noe ot rhotnea. Eph. 4:32.

Your friend in Christ,
Betty Baugh.

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We would like some letters or stories from some new readers. Tell us about some place you have been.

Lessons For You:

FOR OCTOBER 7, 1950

JESUS ANSWERS PETER'S QUESTION

Lesson Material: Matt. 18:21-35; 1 Thess. 5:15-23.

Memory Verse: "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another." John 13:35.

Peter came to Jesus wanting to know how often he should forgive a brother who had sinned against him. He asked if seven times would be enough. Jesus answered not just seven times, but seventy times seven.

I don't think that Jesus meant for him to forgive just seventy times seven, which would be four hundred and ninety times, but He wanted Peter to know that he was to forgive others many times.

In the Lord's prayer we are told to ask God to forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. Our debts in this case would be our sins. If we want God to forgive us we must be willing and ready to forgive others.

Matthew 18:35 teaches us that if we do not forgive our brothers for the things that they have done wrong to us that God will not forgive us.

When we have forgiven someone for something they have done, we should not keep reminding them of the wrong. When God forgives us we would not like for Him to keep remembering the things we had asked him to forgive.

The Bible gives us a parable of a servant who owed his master a debt. He was unable to pay the debt, so the master forgave the debt. The servant went out and found a fellow-servant who owed him a debt, and took him by the throat saying, "Pay me what thou owest." When the fellow-servant could not pay, he was put in prison. When the master heard this he was angry, because he knew that the servant should have been as forgiving as he had been to the servant.

Let us be very careful to forgive others just as we would like for God to forgive us.

Questions

1. What question did Peter ask Jesus?
2. How many times should we forgive others?
3. Why should we forgive others?
4. What do we learn about forgiving in the Lord's prayer?
5. Tell the parable about forgiving?
6. What do you learn from this story?
7. Can you explain what forgiving means?

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FOR OCTOBER 14, 1950

A NEW WAY FOR THE FISHERMEN

Lesson Material: Mark 1:16-20; Phil. 1:19-26.

Memory Verse: "If ye love me, keep my commandments." John 14:15.

As Jesus was walking by the Sea of Galilee He saw two brothers, Simon and Andrew, putting their nets into the sea to catch fish, for they were fishermen. Jesus said unto them, "Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men." And right away they left their fishing and followed Jesus.

A little farther on He saw two other brothers, James and John, who also were fishermen, and they were in their ship mending their nets. Jesus called them to follow Him, and they left their father in the ship and went with Jesus.

These four fishermen were to learn a new work. Jesus selected them to go with Him and learn of Him so they could teach others the true way to live. He told them they were to be fishers of men. By that He meant that they were to teach men to live for Jesus and leave the ways of the world. As they caught fish out of the sea, they were to get men out of the world to live for Jesus.

To be successful as a fisherman a person must have lots of patience, they must know just what to do to catch different kinds of fish. It is the same in winning people to Christ. One must be patient, and not try to hurry someone into the truth, but they must take time for the person to learn the things they must do to be a Christian.

As a fisherman uses bait, nets, hooks and lines to get the fish out of the water, we must use the Word of God, love and kindness to draw people out of the world.

Questions

1. Who were the first men Jesus called?
2. Name the next two.
3. What work did these men do?
4. What was Jesus going to have them do?
5. How would they become fishers of men?
6. Should we hurry people into the truth?
7. What does a fisherman need lots of?
8. If we are going to be fishers of men what kind of bait should we use?

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Something In A Name



Jane sat on the floor, looking very cross. "These are the worst old stockings," she cried. "They just won't go on."

"They are your new ones," said Mother. "They should slip on without any trouble."

"But they just wrinkle all up," grumbled Jane.

Mother reached down and helped Jane, and in a few moments the stockings were on and fastened up without any wrinkles. Jane jumped to her feet.

"I will be late for school, I just know I will."

"You have plenty of time," assured her mother, beginning gently to brush out Jane's curls.

"Ouch!" cried Jane, "Oh-oo-ee, but that hurts. I wish I could have my hair cut off. I don't like curls."

Mother tried to tie on a big bow, but Jane wriggled and turned so that Mother had to tie it over several times.

"Sit still," called Father, "and let your mother comb your hair."

"Oh, dear me," sighed Jane, "people are always cross with me." But after Father spoke, she sat still while her mother fin-

ished brushing her hair. Then she jumped up and cried: "I wonder where my pencil is. I suppose Justin will take it. He always takes everything of mine."

"Grumble Jane. Grumble Jane," Justin called up the stairs. "Breakfast is ready."

"I am not Grumble Jane," cried Jane.

"Yes, you are," answered Brother. "You are Grumble Jane because you grumble all the time."

"I am always getting the worst of things," she announced as she sat down to the table.

"Why, what is the matter now?" her father asked.

"Justin was calling me names," she answered, looking at her brother crossly.

Father looked at the children and then over at Mother. Mother looked tired.

"I want you to stop annoying your Mother," said Father very sternly. He looked directly at both the children and they finished breakfast quietly, although Jane wanted to tell everyone that she did not like the new cereal.

On the way to school Jane met her friend Elizabeth. "Come on," cried Elizabeth, "if we hurry we will have plenty of time for a good swing before the last bell."

Jane began to run, but she also began to grumble. "I just know the swings will be full," she called to Elizabeth, who was flying along. "And no one will pay any attention to our turn."

"We will get a swing," laughed Elizabeth. "If I am there on time, I always get one. I am never left out."

"Well, I am," said Jane. "No one seems to care whether I have a swing or not."

When the two little girls got into the school yard the swings were full.

"I knew we would have no chance," grumbled Jane.

Elizabeth only hurried on and stopped beside a swing that was being pushed by a big girl whom she knew.

"How is little Miss Happiness this morning?" said the big girl, smiling at Elizabeth.

"Oh, dear, no one ever says nice things to me," thought Jane.

"And who is the little girl with the beautiful curls?" asked the big girl, looking down at Jane.

"Grumble Jane," answered a little girl,

which made a number of children laugh.

"Sunny Jane you mean," said the big girl, stopping the swing.

"Now we are going to give Happy Elizabeth and Sunny Jane a swing," she announced with a smile. "There is just about time to give them one."

As they flew up in the air Elizabeth cried, "It is grand to fly like this."

"Yes, but—" Jane began, and then stopped. She must not grumble if she was to be Sunny Jane. She said the name over. How much nicer to be called that than Grumble Jane.

"It is beautiful to fly through the air like this," she cried to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth laughed with delight. "I just love to swing," she cried.

"So do I," said Jane. "I never knew how well I liked to swing before."

The last bell began to ring. The swing stopped as if by magic and the children all ran to get in line ready to march into the big school building.

"Thank you for giving us such a fine swing," called Elizabeth to the big girl.

"Thank you," said Jane, "for the swing and for changing my name to Sunny Jane."

The big girl smiled at Jane. "I like it much better than Grumble Jane," she said. "After this I am going to call you Sunny Jane every time I see you."

The next morning Jane put on her stockings and fastened them without a word. When Mother brushed her hair she sat perfectly still, although the brush did hurt some. Mother then tied on the bow right away and in half of the usual time Jane was ready for school.

Every time she started to grumble she would stop and call herself Sunny Jane. And in a short time she forgot to grumble.

The children stopped calling her Grumble Jane and they all enjoyed playing with her. She had much better times after she became Sunny Jane. —Selected.

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This is picnic weather. If you go on one do be careful of any fire. It is so easy for the wind to blow dresses into a camp fire. If you have a camp fire be sure it is out before you leave, as it might start a very destructive timber fire, or prairie fire.

A MIX-UP

Here is a mix-up. If you straighten out the letters in these words, arranging them in correct order, you will have the names of some famous people in the Bible.

1. Hamnu
2. Gaghai
3. Loej
4. Machi
5. Moonlas
6. Hasiia
7. Hearmiej
8. Muleas
9. Lieand
10. Pinhahaze

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KEY TO PUZZLE

1. Nahum 2. Haggai 3. Joel 4. Micah
5. Solomon 6. Isaiah 7. Jeremiah 8. Samuel
9. Daniel 10. Zephaniah.

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THE BEST USE

"My mother gave me a Bible for my gift last camp meeting," said a little girl happily, "and Aunt Lou gave Cousin Harry one at the same time. Just look at them now, and see the difference!"

Harry's was a little worn. Its gilt edges were tarnished, and the newness was gone from the cover, but it looked as if it had been read very often. Here and there I saw pencil marks near favorite verses, and in one or two places it seemed as if tears might have fallen. Little Harry Gordon had become a Christian lately, and his Bible had evidently been very precious to him.

After I had finished my look at Harry's, Minnie said, "Now see mine!" She unfolded the tissue paper from it, and there it was just as fresh and fair and uninjured as when it came out of the shop.

"I've never had it out of the drawer but once," said Miss Minnie, "and that was to show it to somebody."

"Minnie," I said, "if your father were away from home, and should send you a letter, telling you just what he wanted you to do and be, would it be good treatment never to break the seal, or to lay it away in a drawer unread? Would it not rather be better to take it out every

day and to read it over and over, trying all the more each time to obey its instructions?"

"Yes!" said Minnie, blushing and hanging her head, as she began to see my meaning.

"This is God's letter to you, my dear! Like the man who folded away his talent in a napkin, you have folded up your precious Bible. Hereafter, my child, use it as God wants you to. 'Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of Me'."—*Sel.*

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RETURNING THANKS

Returning thanks at the table is one way to honor Jesus and to make Him a part of our home life. "Even a child maketh himself known by his doings," and even a child can express his love and gratitude in a prayer of thanksgiving at the table. When Jesus has given you many good things to make you happy, don't you think it makes Him happy to hear you say, "Thank you"?

"We thank Thee, Father, for this food.

Make us ever kind and good;

Guide and lead us through this day,

In all that we may do or say.

In Jesus' name. Amen."

—Junior Life.

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CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS

When you are going to school, are you careful about your appearance? Do you try to be neat and clean, keeping your hair combed nicely?

Don't forget this means to keep your fingernails clean, too, and to brush your teeth.

If you will devote a little time to cleanliness, it will surprise you how much better you will look and feel. Then, too, others will admire you.

—Junior Life

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Pray with faith in God.

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Why not send the *Missionary* to a friend as a birthday gift?

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

LET'S BE QUIET

Clara was a very small girl and did lots of wiggling and whispering in Sabbath School.

The teacher had asked her to say her Memory verse, but Clara didn't hear her. She was busy telling Bessie how well she liked her new dress. Because Clara was talking to her Bessie didn't hear when her verse was called for.

Let us be quiet in class and then we can hear when we are spoken to, and we will not be disturbing others.

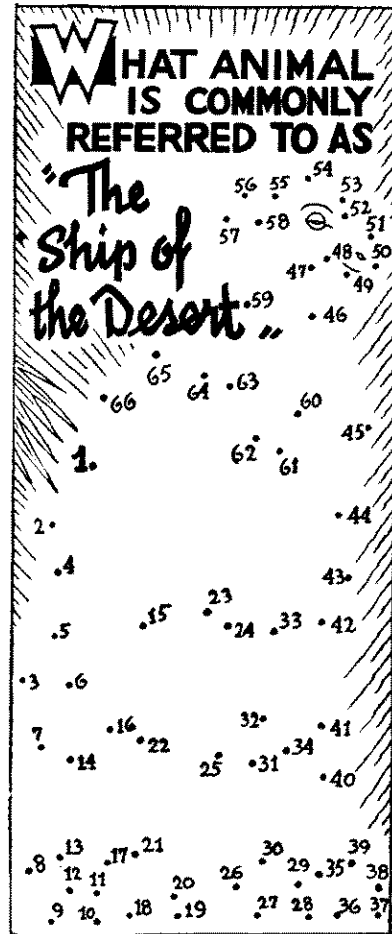
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My PUPPY

I have a puppy, very small,
 With ears so very long.
 I feed him milk and cereal
 To make his bones grow strong.
 I teach him how to play "dead dog."
 And how to sit up straight.
 He helps me off to school each day,
 Just so I won't be late.
 He brings my hat and ball to me,
 And waits to hear me say,
 "Good dog, now you must go lie down
 For I must go away."
 And every day, as I return,
 I know he waits for me.
 He's always there, beyond the gate,
 Awaiting patiently.

TINY TOT PUZZLE



Can you tell what animal this is? The Bible says that Job had three thousand of these animals. And John the Baptist's clothing was made from the hair of these animals.

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There were no Tiny Tot Letters this time, and we miss them. Can't you send us one?

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Can you tell who baptized Jesus?

:-:-----:-:

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.