

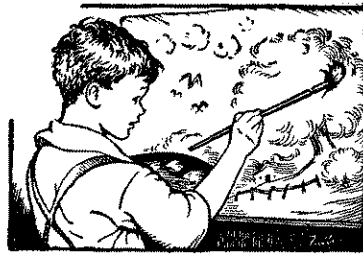
Sabbath School Missionary

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CHILDREN'S SERVICE

By Margaret E. Sangster

*There's always work in plenty for little hands to do,
Something waiting every day that none may try but you;
Little burdens you may lift, happy steps that you can take,
Heavy hearts that you may comfort for the blessed Savior's sake.*

*There's room for children's service in this busy world of ours;
We need them as we need the birds and need the summer flowers;
And their help at task and toiling the Church of God may claim,
And gather the little flowers in Jesus' holy Name.*

*There are words for little lips, sweetest words of hope and cheer;
They will have the spell of music for many a tired ear;
Don't you wish your gentle words might lead some soul to look above,
Finding rest and peace and guidance in the dear Redeemer's love?*

*There are songs which children only are glad enough to sing,
Songs that are full of sunshine as the sunniest hours of spring;
Won't you sing them till our sorrows seem the easier to bear,
As we see how safe we're sheltered in our blessed Savior's care?*

*Yes, there's always work in plenty for the little ones to do;
Something waiting every day that none may try but you;
Little burdens you may lift, little steps that you may take,
Heavy hearts that you may comfort, doing it for Jesus' sake.*

—Sel.

The Sabbath School Missionary

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

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Editorial

Do you believe in God? Perhaps this is a hard question for little children, but Jesus said in John 14:1, "Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me."

To believe in God, it is first necessary for us to know what it means to believe in Him. We cannot see God, and we cannot talk to Him like we talk to the people around us, so it is hard to know how to believe in God.

But as we look at the things around us we know that someone has made them. The trees and flowers, the rain and snow, the sun, moon and stars, didn't just happen to be made. They were made for a purpose, and by reading the Bible we learn who made them.

When we look at all these things, and many others too, we just know that there is a God in heaven, even though we cannot see Him. And just knowing that He is in heaven is not believing in God as we should.

When we know that there is a God in heaven that created everything, including us, and we believe that the Bible is His letter to us, and we believe it enough that we will do as He wants us to, then we can say that we believe in God.

To love Him and obey Him is really to know God.

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NEW CHRISTIANS MUST GROW

A new Christian should grow in thoughtfulness for others. He must not only think good thoughts about other people, but also think of unexpected kind acts to do for them.

We know one boy who often stops at his grandma's house to see if she wants him to shop for her or run an errand.

One girl makes lovely bouquets when there are flowers in the garden or house. She ties them with a dainty bow and takes them to some one who is having a birthday during the week or who needs a little attention.

One boy, on his way to school every morning, carries the family's paper to a neighbor who does not get one.

There are millions of small thoughtful acts to be done every day, but a new Christian can not always think of them. He must grow in that art.

A new Christian must grow in faith. At first, he needs to believe that Jesus is the divine Son of God and his personal Savior. Then he learns to believe that the Bible is true from cover to cover and is just as God meant it to be, no matter how much others may question it. Then he learns to cling to his faith in the love of God, no matter what troubles may come to him. His faith must grow.

A new Christian must grow in love. It is not easy to love everybody—to think kind thoughts about them and to do kind deeds toward them. We think kind thoughts about ourselves and excuse our own faults. The Bible teaches that we must love our neighbor as ourselves.

If we look for the things that we want others to do for us, they may be a guide for us in doing for others.

---Selected.

Mr. Frisky and The Nuts



It was a nice day in October. The breeze was nice and gentle but a little bit cool, and the sun had been shining all morning.

"I think today would be a fine time to go up in the pasture to the walnut grove and gather some nuts for our cardy making this winter," Mother remarked when the dinner dishes were all washed and put away.

"That will be fun. I just love to gather nuts," Sammy exclaimed.

"I would like it too, only I get my hands all stained, and last year I got some stains on my dress," answered Maxine.

"We will just have to be careful," replied Mother. "It seems as though there is always something not so nice about any work we have to do."

"I'll get some buckets to put the nuts in," said Sammy as he hurried out of the house, and soon they were on their way to the walnut grove.

The ground was pretty well spotted with the nuts that had fallen from the trees and soon they were busy filling their buckets.

"I'll get mine full first," Sammy said as he worked as fast as he could.

Plink! Plunk, went the nuts in the buckets. After a few minutes work Mother noticed that Maxine wasn't picking up nuts, but was interested in something else.

"What are you looking at?" Mother asked.

"I'm just watching that little squirrel, and I'm wondering what he is doing. He seems to be very busy."

Sammy stopped to watch, too. "Why, he seems to be gathering nuts too, but what is he doing with them?"

"He is like us," explained Mother. He is gathering some nuts for his winter's use. Just watch and see where he goes with them."

"He took some up that tree over there and into a hole about half way up the tree. Here he comes out again without the nut.

He left it in the tree all right," said Sammy.

"He has found another nut, and just look at him, he is digging a little hole in the ground and putting the nut in it. There see! he is covering it up."

"That is the way he stores his food for winter, And he never stores any nuts that aren't good." Mother told the children.

"How does he know the good ones from the bad ones, when we can't tell them apart?" asked Maxine.

"God seems to have given them some means to tell the difference. That is one way God has of taking care of such animals."

"I can understand how the squirrel can use those he put in the tree, but how will he ever find those he put in the ground?" asked Sammy.

"I can't tell you that, but perhaps he can smell the nut in the ground. It seems that God gave them the knowledge to find the food they have stored in the ground. If they do not find all of the nuts, perhaps when spring comes the nuts in the ground will grow and then there will be more trees. That is one way that God has of keeping new trees growing," Mother told the children.

"It looks to me like God helps the animals and they in turn help God and themselves," decided Maxine.

"We had better get back to our nut-gathering or we won't have our supply gathered and Mr. Frisky will be ahead of us," Mother said as she picked up her bucket and began work again.

"I am glad that we happened to see Mr. Frisky at work on his winter's food, for I didn't think that animals were smart enough to store food for winter, and that they would have to depend on just what they could find as they needed it." Sammy said.

"If you will notice, God seems to have

given the animals the sense to know how to care for themselves. And that is more sense than some people have, for some people are careless and do not provide for the time when food may be needed."

"Let us try to be as wise as the squirrels and try to get things ready for winter," Maxine said as she flew about after the nuts.

C. E. L.

∴————∴

Stories By The Children

JOSEPH AND HIS BROTHERS

By Phyllis Cole

A long, long time ago Jacob lived in the land of Canaan, and he had twelve sons. One of the sons was named Joseph, and his father loved him the best of all. The father made Joseph a coat of many colors.

Joseph's older brothers had to watch the goats and sheep as they fed, but Joseph and a younger brother, Benjamin, remained at their father's tent.

One day Jacob said to Joseph: "Go, I pray thee, see whether it be well with thy brethren, and well with the flocks; and bring me word again." So Joseph went on his way. The brothers hated Joseph because their father loved him the most, and when they saw him coming to them, they began to plan how they could get rid of him. They talked of many ways, but one brother didn't want him killed and he said, "Let us throw him in the pit." And that was what they decided to do. This brother began to plan to rescue Joseph and take him home to his father.

When Joseph arrived they took off his coat of many colors and threw him in the pit, and the brothers sat down to eat. Soon they saw a company of people coming with their camels. The brothers decided to sell Joseph to these people, and they sold him for twenty pieces of silver.

The brothers then killed a young goat and dipped Joseph's coat of many colors in the blood, and took it to the father. The father knew the coat and was sure that some wild animal had killed his beloved

son. But Joseph was taken as a slave to the country of Egypt.

There came a time when there was a famine in the land where Jacob and his sons lived and it was necessary for the sons to go to the land of Egypt to get food for their families. They came to Joseph who had become ruler over the land of Egypt, but they did not know that it was their brother that they had sold.

Later he told them who he was and told them to bring their father and all their families and come to the land of Egypt where they would have plenty to eat, for Joseph had been a wise ruler and had saved during the years when there were good crops and they had food during the years of the famine.

As I write this story I am wondering how many of us would have had the love for our brothers that Joseph had for his brothers.

∴————∴

FROGS

By Kathryn Blackburn Peck

I LIKE FROGS. Do you?

I like the way they sit on lily pads, pretending to be kings and queens, dressed in green satin robes and sitting on emerald thrones.

I like the way they sing; not beautifully like meadowlarks or mockingbirds or cardinals, but funny and deep, with their queer voices; as if they had very bad colds, but must still try their best to sing, so folks who have come out to listen will not be disappointed!

I like the song they sing, telling their names over and over again: "Frog! Frog! FROG!"

I like the way frogs jump! Don't you wish you could jump into the water head first, and not have to bother about coming up for air as frogs do?

I like the way frogs play hide and seek among the cat-tail rushes that grow around the edge of the pond.

Wouldn't it be fun to make a bed in the mud under the water, and sleep all winter long? Frogs think so too.

Don't you like frogs? So do I!

—Selected



LETTERS

FROM MARYLAND

Dear Editor:

I am writing my first letter in answer to the new puzzle in the Missionary. I think the puzzles are very easy. I hope that many other boys and girls will answer all the puzzles, too.

I hope that everyone had a wonderful vacation. I attended the Eastern camp meeting in August.

I will close for this time,

A friend,
Betty Baugh.

* * * *

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

My vacation is over and school has started. I am in the sixth grade this year. I go to the Buffalo grade school.

I like the contest very much and am sending in the first three answers with letters today. We have three little calves. One is brown and two are red and white.

Your friend,
Patsy Keith.

* * * *

FROM MICHIGAN

My Dear Editor:

I am sending the answer to the third and fourth puzzles tonight. I like the contest very much.

I am sending in a story about Joseph and

his brothers.

We attended the Michigan conference at Owosso, Aug. 12, 1950. We saw many people there.

I would like some pen pals about my age. I am eleven years old. I will try to answer every letter I get, so please write. I will close with Christian love.

Phyllis Cole.

* * * *

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am a boy eleven years old and am in the seventh grade. I live in DeWitt, Arkansas. I go to church at Point DeLuce. My Sabbath School teacher is Bernice Jenkins.

Our school started the fourth of September. I don't like school very much, but I hope that all of you do.

I have a few pets. They are a dog, a horse, a cow and some chickens, and I did have some kittens but they all died.

This is my first time to write to the Missionary. I have been reading everybody else's letters and I thought that I would write. I enjoy reading other letters.

I will close for this time,

Raymond Morris

* * * *

FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Editor:

I will write a letter for puzzle number two. The next time I will write a story for number three. I was glad to see my letter and story in the last Sabbath School Missionary.

My mother got me a new pen and pencil set for school. Today is my mother's birthday.

I will close for now. A friend,

Frieda Friddle.

* * * *

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

Our class is writing a letter to the friends of the Missionary. There are ten in our class. We all come to Shady Point Sabbath School.

We are getting a new church building, and we will all be happy when it is finished, as it is getting cool under the tent.

We all enjoy the Missionary so much and

wish that it would come every week.

Brother Whitten is here helping Brother Walker in a meeting and also on our new church house. We hope to have it ready for our Oklahoma Quarterly Meeting which is to be Oct. 27 and 28. All of you are invited to our meeting at that time.

Jewel Walker is our Sabbath School teacher and we all like her very much.

Some of us are attending the revival that Brother Whitten and Brother Walker are holding, and we have quite a time getting there at times, as it is sixteen miles west of Shady Point and we have two or three creeks we have to ford getting there. One night one of our cars stopped right in the middle of the creek and our driver had to get out and wade out and go get help to pull us out. But the Lord was good to us, and we got out and enjoyed the services very much.

We had better close for this time, and are asking an interest in your prayers. We are the Junior Class of Shady Point, Oklahoma.

Betty Ford, David Ford, Faye Ford, Bonnie Ford, Sammie Ford, Patsy Doisher, Carol Doisher, Sharon Doisher, Phyliss Doisher, Phillip Walker.

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PUZZLE CORNER

This is a misfit Quiz in which three of the four names in each group of four names are names of relatives. One may be the sister, father, uncle or son of the other, etc. The fourth person, however, is a misfit, or an outsider in the family, and his or her name should be crossed out. Give yourself ten points for each outsider crossed out correctly.

1. Abel—Seth—Ahab—Cain
 2. Simeon—Judah—Reuben—Nicodemus
 3. Zacharias—Lydia—Elisabeth —John the Baptist
 4. Ham—Jonah—Japheth—Shem
 5. Rahab—Andrew—Salmon—Boaz
 6. Isaac—Rebekah—Esau—Nathanael
 7. Ithamar—Eleazar—Pilate—Aaron
 8. Zebedee—James—John—Joash
 9. Eunice—Hagar—Lois—Timothy
 10. Ephraim—Joseph—Jehu—Manasseh
- Junior Challenge

Lessons For You:

FOR OCTOBER 21, 1950

HOW PHILIP USED THE BOOK

Lesson Material: Acts 8:26-39.

Memory Verse: "The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding." Psa. 119:130.

"And the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert."

This was God's message to Philip, and as Philip was a servant of the Lord he obeyed what the angel told him to do. And he found a man who had great authority under the queen of Ethiopia, and this man had charge of all her treasures. The man had been to Jerusalem to worship and was returning home, and as he rode along in his chariot he was reading the book of Isaiah.

The Holy Spirit told Philip to go near to the man and join the man. Philip ran to him and hearing him read from the prophet asked him if he understood what he was reading. The man answered, "How can I, except some man should guide me." Then he asked Philip to come up in his chariot and sit with him.

The man was reading the prophecy that told that Christ would be crucified and would not say a word. The man asked if the prophet was talking about himself or someone else.

Then Philip used the same scripture and preached about Jesus to the man. As they rode along they came to some water and the man said, "Here is water: what doth hinder me to be baptized?"

Philip answered, "If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest."

And the man answered, "I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God." Then both men went down into the water and Philip baptized the man, and when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught Philip away and the man saw him no more, but he went on his way happy

that he had learned about Jesus, and was willing to follow Him.

Philip was willing to go wherever the Lord had work for him to do. And the Lord had sent him to a person who was wanting to learn the truth.

We should be willing to do what the Lord has for us to do, for we don't know when we might have the opportunity to tell some one the love Jesus has for them, and help to bring them into the truth.

Questions

1. What did the angel of the Lord say to Philip?
2. Whom did Philip find?
3. What was the man doing?
4. Where had the man been and why had he been there?
5. What did Philip ask the man?
6. Did Philip explain what the man was reading?
7. When they came to some water what did the man want?
8. What did Philip say when the man wanted to be baptized?
9. Was he baptized?
10. Can you tell what a prophecy is?

* * * *

FOR OCTOBER 28, 1950

THE PRAYER JESUS TAUGHT

Lesson Material: Matt. 6:5-15; Luke 11:1-4; Philippians 1:3-11.

Memory Verse: "Lord, teach us to pray." Luke 11:1.

Once when Jesus had stopped praying, one of His disciples said unto Him, "Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples."

The disciples knew that John the Baptist had taught his followers to pray, and they knew that Jesus prayed often to His Father. This made them realize that prayer was important, and they wanted to know the right way to pray.

Jesus taught them that they were not to pray just to be seen praying and to make a good impression on other people, but they were to do most of their praying in secret where they could really talk to God and tell Him all that was in their hearts.

It isn't necessary for us to make real long prayers, and keep asking for the same things over and over, for Jesus said that

God knows what things we have need of even before we ask Him, but He wants us to ask in faith, believing that we will receive what we ask for if it is best for us to have it.

Jesus taught the disciples a prayer that we call the Lord's prayer. You will find this prayer in Matt. 6:9-13. If you do not know this prayer try and learn it for Sabbath School.

Paul was one who prayed lots. He thanked God that others were living for God and he knew that they would do so until the day that Jesus should come, or as long as they lived.

The Bible teaches us that we should pray often, because in prayer we keep close to God. And we should teach others to pray.

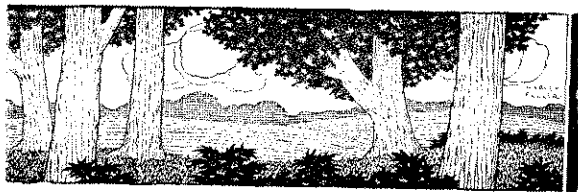
Questions

1. What did a disciple ask Jesus?
2. Why do you think they wanted to know how to pray?
3. How should we pray?
4. What prayer did Jesus teach His disciples?
5. Can you say this prayer?
6. Who else prayed lots?
7. What did he thank God for?
8. Should we pray often?

::—————::

ANSWERS

- | | |
|--------------|--------------|
| 1. Ahab | 6. Nathanael |
| 2. Nicodemus | 7. Pilate |
| 3. Lydia | 8. Joash |
| 4. Jonah | 9. Hagar |
| 5. Andrew | 10. Jehu |



AUTUMN

When Autumn takes her paintbrush
And touches up the trees,
No matter how she splotches,
Her work is sure to please.

—From Little Pilgrim

::—————::

We love Him, because He first loved us.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Friends:

I am a litte boy four years old. I go to McAlester church. Our class is writing to the Missionary today.

I saw a rodeo parade yesterday. I have a little dog named Skipper. He is brown and white and has a curly tail and funny ears. He is very fat and cute, and plays with me.

I like to sing and I can play the piano a little.

My daddy is a minister and my mama is secretary of the Sabbath School. I have a brother and a sister.

We have a little fat calf named Blackie and a brown one named Elmer.

I love to visit my Grandmothers.

Your friend,

Richard Craig.

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HOW TO EAT CANDY

I had a box of candy once,
I put it on the shelf,
And every now and then I went
And had a bit myself.

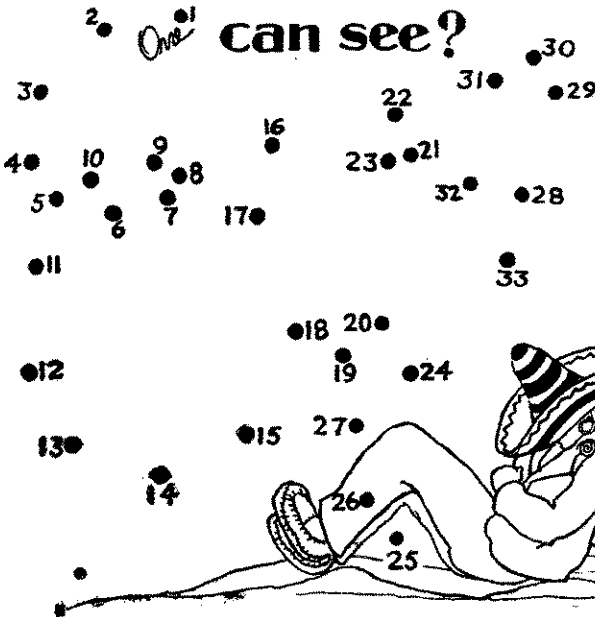
It tasted good, but later on,
Although it was my own,
I felt just like a greedy pig
To eat it all alone.

And so I passed it all around,
From father down to "Dandy,"
And, really, that's the nicest way
To eat a box of candy!

—Junior Boys and Girls.

TINY TOT PUZZLE

What letter
-or three letter word-
can see?



For the Missionary