

Sabbath School Missionary

Volume 65

Stanberry, Missouri

December 4, 1950

Number 25

TELL IT TO JESUS

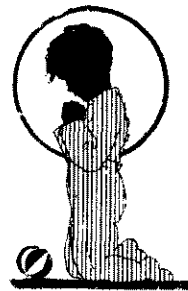
When things don't go to suit you—
The world seems upside down—
Why cry and fret about it,
And sob and sigh and frown?

It's just a loss of moments,
That could be better used,
To fuss and pout and worry
Until you're all confused.

There's Someone who will help you
When troubles come your way—
It is the loving Jesus,
Who's calling yet today.

For little ones to trust Him
To be their Savior dear,
That He might be their Helper
And fill their hearts with cheer.

So tell it all to Jesus—
He'll surely understand—
He'll whisper words of comfort
And guide you with His hand.



The Sabbath School Missionary

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

Owned by the General Conference of the Church of God.

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.

Published bi-weekly at the Church of God Publishing House Stanberry, Missouri. Entered as Second class matter at the post office at Stanberry, Missouri under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Editorial

How many of you children saw great flocks of geese and other birds flying over on their way south for the winter? I saw some geese and many other birds as they went past on their way to warmer places to spend the winter.

One day the yard was full of robins and the next day or two they were all gone. Then one morning the air seemed to be filled with blackbirds, and in a day or two they were gone.

Isn't it odd how they seem to know when the time comes for them to go south? God has given them the knowledge to know how to care for themselves. If they were to stay in the cold part of the country, they would be apt to starve as the grain and grass seeds that they live on would be covered with ice and snow.

God gave the animals knowledge of how to care for themselves just the same as He gave people knowledge to store up their food for winter. The heavenly Father takes care of everyone of His creatures.

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When you are afraid that something you want to do may be wrong, don't do it.

HOW OLD OUGHT I TO BE ?

"Dear Mother," said a little maid,
Please whisper it to me;
Before I am a Christian,
How old ought I to be?"

"How old ought you to be, dear child,
Before you can love me?"

"I always loved you, Mummie mine.
Since I was tiny wee."

"I love you now and always will."
The little daughter said,
And on her mother's shoulder hid
Her golden curly head.

"How old, my girlie, must you be,
Before you trust my care?"

"O, Mother dear, I do, I do,
I trust you everywhere."

"How old ought you to be, dear child,
To do the things I say?"
The little girl looked up and said,
"I can do that today."

"Then you can be a Christian, too;
Don't wait till you are grown,
Tell Jesus now you come to Him,
To be His very own."

And so the little maid knelt down
And said, "Lord, if I may,
I'd like to be a Christian now."
He answered, "Yes, today."
—*Sel.*

JUMBLED SENTENCES

The words in these Scripture verses are in correct order, but the letters in each word are jumbled. After you have worked them out, look them up in your Bible to see if they are correct.

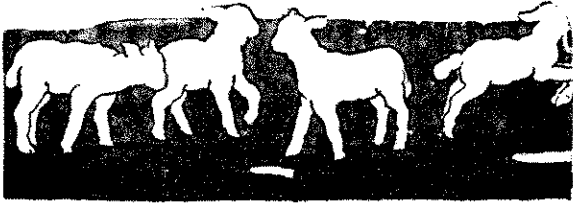
1. "I asw ldag henw htey adis tnou em, teL su og ntio teh soueh fo het odrL." Psalm 122:1.

2. "eJuss histrC het maes tseydraey dan dotya nad rof vree." Hebrews 13:8.

—*Junior Trails.*

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Let us watch our steps, that we may ever walk in the paths of righteousness.



The Little Black Lamb

By Lettie May Siddens

Leland was a little boy eight years old. He lived on a farm in Missouri with his father and his mother. Leland didn't have a brother or sister to play with. In winter he had to walk a whole mile to school. The nearest neighbor with children lived almost that far away. Leland was often lonesome and sad because he didn't have anyone to play with.

The first day of January there came a big snow, and it snowed all night. The next morning the teacher called and said they wouldn't be able to have school the rest of the week because the snow was so deep most of the children couldn't get to school. Leland was very sad. Four whole days with nothing to do but sit in the house and watch the snow. If he could not go to school they probably wouldn't even get to go to Sabbath School day after tomorrow. It was five miles to church. Maybe they could take the horses, he thought, and then remembered his mother had been sick and would not feel like riding in the wagon.

It kept snowing a little all day long. That night just before time to go to bed mother read Leland a story. The story was about David killing a lion. The lion was trying to kill some of David's sheep.

Daddy said that reminded him he must go out and see about his sheep. He put on his warm coat and hat and overshoes. He lit the lantern and started to the barn. Just as Leland finished dressing for bed daddy came in the house. Leland ran to the kitchen to kiss his daddy good night. But his daddy had his arms full, something wrapped in a gunny sack. Daddy laid the bundle on the floor behind the wood stove. He let Leland unwrap it and there lay the tiniest little black lamb. The little black lamb looked straight up into Leland's blue eyes and said, "Baa, baa, baa." Of course Leland knew at once that the little lamb

meant that he was hungry and cold, and needed a friend.

Leland asked his daddy if he could give the little lamb some warm milk. Daddy said yes, that the little lamb's mother was sick and could not take care of it. Also if Leland wanted to care for the lamb all the time he could have the lamb for his very own. Giving a squeal of delight, Leland gave his daddy a hug and said, "Thank you." Then he and his mother went to find a nice little box for the little lamb to sleep in. When the lamb was full of warm milk, Leland tip-toed up to bed. He said a special prayer to thank God for his new little friend, then went to sleep trying to think of just the right name for the lamb—Danny, Blackie, King, Jule

Day after day Leland carefully cared for Danny, the little black lamb. He didn't mind it when school was out because he had Danny to play with. They spent the warm, sunny summer days together. Sometimes down by the creek, sometimes in the meadow, or in the woods north of the barn. Danny grew big and fat with Leland's good care.

One day at Sabbath School, in the fall, Leland's teacher told the boys and girls that the whole Sabbath School was going to hold a God's Acre Sale. Each one would bring something God had given them. The money that the things brought when they were sold would be used to tell other boys and girls about Jesus. And if they got enough they would get some little chairs and a table for their classroom at Sabbath School. On the way home from church Leland asked his daddy what he was going to give for the sale.

Daddy said, "I plan to take a wagon of corn."

Mother said, "I'm going to bake some pies and take a dozen jars of green beans."

Leland said, "Garry is going to take one of his ducks. Sharon said she could give a whole bushel of potatoes she raised in her garden. Betty said she had six chickens and she would give three of them. George said he would take his little wagon and get a bushel of walnuts."

Leland and his mother and his daddy rode along in silence for several miles. Then Leland said, "I wish I had something to give the Lord."

Mother very softly said, "You have Danny."

"My little Danny! The Lord wouldn't expect me to give up Danny," Leland cried. "Would He?"

Mother answered, "I don't know. That is what you will have to decide for yourself."

Leland was very sad and thoughtful the next few days. "Would Jesus want me to give my lamb? Let Danny be killed and eaten? Surely not!"

Finally the day before the sale Leland told his daddy, "When you take the corn to the sale, take Danny also." If Jesus was willing to die so boys and girls might be saved he was sure it was right that Danny should be used to help feed hungry boys and girls and tell them how much Jesus loved them.

The day of the sale Leland didn't feel like going with his daddy but as he stayed home to help his mother he was very happy in his heart because he gave Danny for the work of the Lord.

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 SOMEBODY DID

Somebody did a golden deed;
 Somebody proved a friend in need;
 Somebody sang a beautiful song;
 Somebody smiled the whole day long;
 Somebody thought, "'Tis sweet to live;"
 Somebody said, "I'm glad to give;"
 Somebody fought a valiant fight;
 Somebody lived to shield the right.

Was that somebody you?

—*Author Unknown.*

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Did you ever think of Jesus as your Big Brother? He is the Son of God and if we are God's children, that makes Him our Big Brother.

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 Your Stories . . . .  
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THE STORY OF MOSES

By Patsy Keith

Once there was a bad king named Pharaoh. He commanded that all boy babies of the Hebrew people were to be cast into the river. During this time a son was born to a man and woman of the house of Levi.

When the child's mother saw that he was a goodly child she hid him for three months. When she could hide him no longer she made an ark of bulrushes, and daubed it with slime and pitch. She put the child in the ark and placed it among the flags by the river's edge.

The baby's sister stood afar off to see what would be done to him. King Pharaoh's daughter came down to the river to wash, and her maidens walked along by the side of the river. The king's daughter saw the ark among the flags and sent her maid to bring it to her. She opened the ark and saw that the child was one of the Hebrew children.

The baby's sister came and asked if they would like for her to call a nurse of the Hebrew women. And Pharaoh's daughter said, "Go," and the maid went and called the child's mother.

The child grew and he became the son of Pharaoh's daughter, and she called him Moses.

When Moses was grown he saw the burdens that were placed upon the Hebrew people by the Egyptians. By the help of God Moses was to deliver them from the land of Pharaoh. God promised to bring them to a land flowing with milk and honey.

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Will Jesus notice me,

Or listen if I pray?

He missed one little lamb

When it was gone astray;

I think I'll trust Him then,

Each moment of the day.

—*Junior Trails.*

Lonnie Learns To Watch His Words

By Carrie Childs

Lonnie was five years old today and he was having a birthday party. He had been waiting for this day for a long time as his mother had promised to ask Teddy, Rosemary, Blanche, Buster, and Hester to come over and play some games and have ice cream and cake with him.

The company was to come at two o'clock and it seemed to Lonnie like the time would never come. It was a cloudy day in December, and soon after dinner the snow began to fall.

"We will have to play all of our games in the house," Lonnie said as he opened the front door for the children. "Mother said we could play in the dining room, so come on in here," he said as he led the way to the dining room.

The table had been pushed back against the wall and most of the chairs had been taken out so there would be more room.

As the children were playing "Puss, Wants A Corner," Mother heard Lonnie say, "O, gee whizz, I am getting tired of being it all the time."

Hurrying to the door Mother looked shocked as she exclaimed, "Lonnie, where did you learn such words, I have never heard you say them before."

"I heard the big boy across the street say them yesterday, and I thought they were funny words. What's the matter, Mother, aren't they nice words," Lonnie wanted to know.

"No, they are not very nice words for little Christians to use, or for big grown-up Christians, either. They are the first step toward swearing, and Christians don't swear."

The rest of the children had stopped to listen and Buster asked, "Why don't Christians swear?"

"Because the Bible says for us not to swear," answered Mother. "There are lots of little swear words that many people

use, and many times they only lead to worse swearing, and we should be very careful not to get into the habit of swearing. It is a very bad habit, and like all bad habits, it is hard to break."

Rosemary said, "I heard some of the children at school saying, gosh and darn. Are those swear words, too?"

"Yes, they are what we might call mild swear words, and we shouldn't get in the habit of using them. When we hear someone swearing we don't think of them as good Christians."

The children returned to their game, but as they were playing Mother noticed that no more swear words were used.

As the little visitors were putting on their wraps to go home, Blanche said, "When I get home I am going to tell our hired man that he must not swear if he is going to live a Christian life, and I heard him say he was about ready to join the church and live for Jesus."

"That will be a little worker for Jesus to tell him that," Mother said as she opened the door for the children.

Let us all remember that people judge us by what we say and do, and we must be careful of the words we use, for we are told to "Swear not at all."

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CAN YOU NAME THESE CHILDREN OF THE BIBLE ?

1. My father made me a coat.
2. My mother put me under some shrubs to die.
3. I was raised by a king's daughter.
4. I received at least one new coat each year.
5. I fell and became lame in my feet when I was five years old.
6. When I was quite small a king sought to kill me.

Fill out the blanks and then save your papers until the next issue of this paper, and see how many you have right.

LETTERS

FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Editor:

I am sending in the answer to the last puzzle of the contest. I am sorry that I have been so slow, but I have been very busy in school, but will try to do better next time.

I go to Sabbath School every Sabbath and hope to go to Detroit to the dedication of their church.

We are harvesting sugar beets now. I like to drive the tractor. I will close with Christian love,

Phyllis Cole.

⋮—————⋮

GOD MADE THE MOUNTAINS

By Opal Williams

I wonder how many of you boys and girls have been to the mountains? I have seen lots of them and I always marvel at the beauty and greatness of them. Some of them are gentle slopes that the cattle can climb, and they are covered with green grass that the cattle and sheep graze upon. Several times this fall as we have been driving on the highway we have had to stop for the big herds of sheep that were being driven down to lower pasture as it is now getting too cold for them to stay up in the hills.

Then there are hills so rugged and steep that nothing can climb them. They are rock cliffs. Of course the birds can build nests on them and fly over them. And in the valleys between the mountains are homes and streams and fields and roads. These roads are not only in the valleys, but they wind and twist and go over the mountains. Many of the turns on the roads are called hairpin curves, because as you climb the side of the mountain on them, they turn so sharply and completely that they are shaped like the curved end of a hairpin. Sometimes they are called switch-

back as you go right back in the same direction, only higher on the side of the mountain.

As you climb higher and look back, you can see God's beauty and handiwork unfold—in one place will be pine trees, in another white aspen, and maybe over there scrub oak. This fall they were all a riot of color—breath-taking in their beauty. And as you look out over them all, you may give man credit for making the roads that you drive upon and see the beautiful scenery, but you know that only God can make the mountains and dress them in their dress of grass and trees and flowers and crown them with snow and then it is God who gives us sight to view His handiwork. Is there any among you that can question the fact that the earth and all its beauty are God's handiwork?

Your Lessons

For December 16, 1950

WHY A CITY WAS GLAD

Lesson Material: Acts 8:1-13.

Memory Verse: "Let the people praise thee,

O God; let all the people praise thee."

Before Paul was converted to believe in Jesus, his name was Saul. He had been taught the belief of the Jews and as they did not believe in Christ, he thought that the ones who believed and taught about Christ were wrong. He went about the country taking the men and women who believed in Jesus and would put them in prison.

He had stood by while the people stoned Stephen to death because he had been preaching about Jesus to them. Paul didn't know about Jesus yet and thought that Stephen had been teaching a false doctrine and Saul thought that he was doing God a favor by persecuting these people.

Philip went to the city of Samaria and preached Christ to the people. The people listened to the things that Philip was teaching and they saw the miracles that he did. Many that were lame were healed and many that were sick were made well.

Because of these things there was great joy in the city. But there was a man named Simon who lived in that city and he had not lived a very good life, and he claimed that he was some great man. The people had great regard for him, and said, "This man is the great power of God." But this Simon was not a godly man.

When the people believed the things that Philip was preaching, they were baptized. Then this man, Simon, believed, and when he was baptized, he followed Peter, and wondered at the miracles that were done. Simon was a changed man. He had left the ways of sin and was anxious to learn of Jesus. That should have been a time for the city to be glad.

When anyone turns from a life of sin to serving Jesus is a time for great rejoicing. Jesus said that even the angels in heaven are joyful over one sinner that repents.

Questions

1. What was Paul's name before he was converted?
2. How did he treat the Christians?
3. What happened to Stephen?
4. Where did Philip go?
5. What did he do there?
6. Who was Simon?
7. Who rejoices over a sinner who repents?
8. Why did the city of Samaria rejoice?

* * * *

For December 23, 1950

A GOOD FRIEND OF JESUS CHRIST

Lesson Material: Philippians 3:8-11; 2 Timothy 4:5-22.

Memory Verse: "The Lord stood with me, and strengthened me." 2 Timothy 4:17.

In last week's lesson we learned how Paul persecuted the Christians before he was converted. He thought that the Christians were against God and the truth, and that he was doing God a favor to put the Christians in jail and have some of them put to death. He was very anxious to please God, but didn't understand the true way.

After he was converted to Jesus he was still just as anxious to work for God, and he did it in the right way. He worked so earnestly for the cause of Jesus that the people would persecute him.

He was put in prison, sometimes he was

whipped and sometimes he was taken into court, and all because he was teaching the truth. But no matter what was done to him, he remained faithful and did what he knew to be right. And as our memory verse teaches, the Lord stood with him.

In a letter written to Timothy, Paul told him to watch in all things, and for him to expect to endure afflictions. He wanted Timothy to know that the people would make trouble for him if he did and taught what was right, but he wanted him to be able to stand the trials that would come upon him.

Paul knew that he had lived as Jesus wanted him to, and in that way he was a friend to Jesus. He knew that his life's work was finished and he was to be put to death, but he was able to say he had kept the faith and was ready to go.

He said that a crown of righteousness was laid up for him, and that the Lord, the righteous judge, would give it to him sometime. He also said that all who keep the faith and love Christ's appearing would receive a crown of righteousness also.

By this we know that if we are friends of Jesus that we will have trials to overcome, and if we are faithful and overcome them, we will have crowns of righteousness which will be given to us at the time of Christ's return to earth. We don't know just what these crowns of righteousness will be like but I am sure we will be happy to receive them.

Questions

1. What did we learn from last week's lesson?
2. What were some of Paul's persecutions?
3. What did Paul write to Timothy?
4. Did Paul know when his work was finished?
5. What was he able to say?
6. What was laid up for him?
7. If we are friends of Jesus, what may we expect?
8. When will the people receive the crowns of righteousness?
9. Do you want to receive one of these crowns?

:::—————:::

Please send us some letters for the paper.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

MY BODY

"God gave me my body to use while I live;
I'll thank Him for it by the good care I
give.

The good food I eat, and the water I drink,
The warm clothes I wear, and the nice
thoughts I think,

Will help make my body grow useful and
and strong,

And make my life happy and helpful and
long."—Sel.

"What made you give your apple away,
Lonnie?" asked his playmate.

"Because I had two, and Ted didn't
have any," replied the boy.




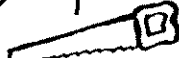










"But you gave your best one."

"That's because Jesus gave His best for
me, and I want to be like Him."

—Junior Trails.

∴————∴

The Tiny Tot Page needs some letters
from the smaller tots.

H³ is a  4 U 2 read
 made this puzzle 2 puzzle U
 And make U work like busy B₈B₈B₈
 ut work like this is really fun
 As every puzzle worker C^ccC.
 4 if you  A Puzzly puzzle
 T¹ was 2 EZ, U would say:
 "Who th  s  care 4 such a thing?
 'd pass that puzzle up NE day!"
 U will be proud as NE 
 If w  this Puzzly puzzle done
 U find U had the answers right
 2 every single puzzly 1
 X Q Q me, if  also feel
 As glad and proud as I  
 And w  2 strut about a bit
 B'cause  am UR friend, UC.
 C.R.G.