

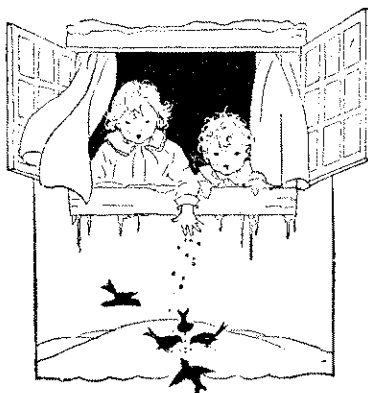
# Sabbath School Missionary

Volume 66

Stanberry, Missouri

February 26, 1951

Number 5



## CHICKADEES

*Gallant little people of the cold and snow,  
Friends of winter and of us when the stormwinds blow.*

*Weaving o'er the meadows like a scarf of wings,  
Settling with gay chatter where a weed top swings.*

*Dining on the brown seeds, then flying from our sight  
To evergreens and other inns, warm through the winter  
night—*

*If we should ask the question, "Don't you fear the days  
When snow has covered all the fields and filled the forest  
ways?"*

*You'd answer with a chuckle as you gave your wings a  
rustle*

*"There's food and fun for everyone who learns to work  
and hustle!"—Sel. from The Young Pilgrim.*

# 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.

## A PLEASANT ROUTINE

Anna May was showing Aunt Emma, whom she was visiting, the way she went to bed.

"I have a verse to say, and you have one after I'm all ready," she explained. "I say this and then I do the things," and she chanted:

"Hang up your clothes  
And wash your face,  
Then clean your teeth  
And bow with grace."

"The teeth is work and the bowing is fun," added the child with a laugh.

In a few minutes Anna May was back in the bedroom, and after her prayers were said, she told her aunt, "Now we put out the light, pull up the curtain, look all over the sky for stars and say, 'Good night, O friendly dark,' and go plump! into bed."

The little girl went smilingly through the routine, and then with a squeal of laughter, she jumped into the middle of the bed.

"Is that all?" asked Aunt Emma.

"Not quite," said Anna May. "You smooth the blankets and pat my pillow and then you say:

"Put in your toes,  
Your eyes shut tight,  
Sleep sweet and long

And now good night.'"

Aunt Emma did as commanded and the little girl snuggled down contentedly as the door closed.

The next morning there was another routine for getting up. This included three deep breaths of fresh air by the window, a brisk march around the room singing a wake-up song, and then a quick dressing.

"All ready for breakfast now?" asked Aunt Emma, smiling at the bright-faced child.

"After the second march," said Anna May. She began marching again and called out, "One! Turn back the bedclothes, Two! Put away my clothes. Three! See if anything is on the floor. Four! March right out and close the door."

When she had followed the commands of the march, Anna May took her aunt's hand and skipped along the hall.

"Mother is teaching baby Bill the same going-to-bed game and getting-up march that I have; and it's lots of fun," she said.

"It makes going to bed and getting up more special. We have games and songs and marches about most everything. Mother says there are lots of things we have to do over and over to be clean and strong and good, and she wants us to remember to do them so she makes up special exercises about them. I'm going to remember them all and teach them to my children so they can have fun being clean and good too."  
—*Lydia Roberts in the Lighted Pathway.*

—:: M ::—

## DO YOU KNOW WHO MY FATHER IS?

My father was called "The Friend of God." He had two names, but the one I want you to guess is the shorter one. If you will take away the first two letters of his name, you have left the name of the animal that my father sacrificed in my place. God had caused it to be caught in the thicket by its horns. My father's name is found in Genesis 15:1.—*Sel.*

—:: M ::—

When you feel like being cross with your chum, stop and think how you would like for the chum to be cross with you, and say things to you that would hurt your feelings.

## The Lost Boy



Lyle Russell was seven years old and he had lived in a large city ever since he could remember. But his mother had brought him to the country and they were spending the week-end with Grandfather and Grandmother Harper.

There had been a heavy snow and it made the countryside look so beautiful. Everything looked so clean in its nice new dress of purest white. As Lyle looked out of the window he saw a rabbit go hopping across the yard. He remembered that his father had told him about hunting rabbits when he was a boy.

"Mother, may I go out and play in the snow," Lyle asked his mother.

"If you will bundle up nice and warm," his mother told him.

He put on his high topped overshoes, a sweater and overcoat, his cap that had fur pieces to come down over his ears, and then he pulled on his warm mittens.

"I don't think you will be able to feel the cold, the way you are wrapped up," Grandmother Harper said when she saw him opening the door.

Lyle busied himself for a while by making a snow man. He used pieces of bark for the eyes, and sticks for arms. Then he made snowballs and threw at his snow man. But afterwhile he began to look for something else to do. There in the yard were the tracks of the rabbit he had seen before he came outside.

"I wonder where that rabbit went to," he thought. "I believe I'll just look for Mr. Rabbit." And with that thought in mind he started around the house to see if the bunny was under the lilac bush in the front yard. But the tracks went right on

past the lilac bush.

"I believe I'll go rabbit hunting, just like Daddy did one time," he said to himself, and picking up an old broom stick for a gun, Lyle was off to hunt rabbits.

He followed the tracks out of the yard gate, through the barnlot and out into the woods. There were lots of rabbit tracks and once in a while he would see a rabbit go hopping along in the snow. On and on he went, and farther and farther he got from the house. At last Lyle became tired of hunting and he noticed that it had started to snow again.

"I guess I will go to the house," he thought. Then he stopped and looked around. Which way was the house? He wasn't sure but he thought he could follow his tracks back, but before he had gone far he found that the snow had covered up his tracks and he was lost.

Lyle began to cry for he was frightened. then he remembered that his mother had always told him when in trouble to pray to God for help. So Lyle stood right still and closed his eyes and prayed to God to help him find the way back home.

Before long he heard his Grandfather calling, "Lyle, O Lyle, where are you?"

"Here I am," shouted Lyle with joy, and hurried to meet his grandfather.

When the two arrived at the house and Lyle was settled by the heater, he said, "I love my mother and grandpa and grandma the best of anything else in the whole wide world."

"Why do you say that, my boy?" asked his mother.

"Because I was lost and thought that I would never see them again, but here I am,

and it is so nice to be home," he answered.

"It is nice to love your home and your parents, but we are not to love them the best of everything else," Mother told him.

"Why not?" the boy wanted to know.

"We are supposed to love God better than anyone or anything else," his mother explained. "The Bible says that we should love Him more than anything else. And if we love Him more than anything else we will trust Him and obey Him."

"When I was lost I remembered to do as you have always told me. I prayed to God, that I might get back home all right, and right away Grandpa found me. God heard me and answered my prayer right away."

"That was a good boy, and I just hope that you will always remember to pray to God whenever you are in trouble. We should pray when we are not in trouble, too."

"I want to remember to love God the best of everything else, if that is the right thing to do," Lyle said. "I will ask God to help me to love Him more. And I am going to thank Him for helping Grandpa to find me when I was out in the woods."

"That is the way to do," replied Mother. "Now let us pray and thank Him that you are safely home." And soon they were both on their knees thanking the heavenly Father for His goodness to them.—E. L.

—: M :—



ABOUT DOGS

The St. Bernard is one of the largest and gentlest of all dogs. Some people, if they have a nice big yard, keep St. Bernards as pets. When puppies they look like fluffy Teddy bears with bushy tails; they are clumsy and knock things over as they tumble around in play. But when they are fully grown, you can ride on their backs as if they were ponies—they do not mind it—as they are very friendly and love children.

In Switzerland there are many moun-

tains, called the Alps, covered with snow. Travelers, trying to climb these mountains, often are lost in the snow. But high in the mountains St. Bernards are kept and sent out to find and help rescue lost travelers. These brave dogs go out in the bitter cold to help save people. What a wonderful life a St. Bernard leads, helping people all their lives!

—Monica Beck in *Junior Life*.

—: M :—

#### NATURE'S OWN SNOWSHOES

Mother nature has been wise enough to provide snowshoes for many of her children who have to spend the winter in the North where the snow is soft and deep. These animals and birds grow their own snowshoes ever fall and get rid of them in the summer.

The best pair of snowshoes, and probably the best known, is worn by the bunny with snowshoes, that hops through these northern woods. Most people know him as the Snowshoe Rabbit, but naturalists who wish to be exact call him the Varying Hare, because they say the animal is really a hare and not a rabbit. The Varying, of course, comes from his habit of wearing a white coat in the winter that makes it so much harder for his enemies to see him.

All hares and rabbits have big hind feet, but this fellow has much bigger ones in proportion to his size than have any of his cousins. Then in the winter each hind foot grows a big pad of fur that makes them bigger still, so that they travel easily over the soft snow without sinking into it. When one sees these tracks in the woods, the marks of the enormous hind feet are so many times bigger than the front ones that it is hard to believe that they were made at the same time by the same animal.

Nature is impartial with her gifts, however. Another common resident of the North, and one of the rabbit's worst enemies, is a big cat that slips through the snowy woods as silently as the falling snowflakes themselves. This is the lynx, which makes its living in the winter mainly by hunting rabbits. In the winter it, too, grows furry pads on its feet so that it can travel easily over the soft snow after its elusive prey.

— Selected



Norma had a kitten named Fluffy. She loved her kitten very much. Fluffy could play tag with her and hide-and-peek, but most of all, Norma loved to cuddle the soft, furry kitten close to her cheek, and to hear her purr.

Norma loved jam. She had been given jam on her toast for breakfast, but when she saw the jar on the cupboard shelf, she wanted more. She knew that Mother would not give her any if she asked, for since she had been sick the doctor had told Mother to not let her eat between meals.

She reached for the jar of jam, but just as she did, she heard a noise behind her and jumped, knocking Mother's blue china bowl from the shelf. It fell to the floor with a crash.

"What happened?" called Mother from the living room.

Norma looked up and saw Fluffy peeking around the corner of the kitchen door.

"Fluffy jumped onto the cupboard shelf and broke your blue bowl," lied the little girl.

This was not the first time Norma had blamed the cat for her own naughtiness. Last week she told Mother that Fluffy had eaten a piece of cake, but Mother knew that the cat could not have cut the piece of cake with a knife, even if it had been cut very crooked and messy. Mother had spanked Norma for that, but there had been times when the cat had really been blamed. There was one time when Norma had been hunting a pin and had messed up Mother's sewing basket, and the time Norma had tipped over the pitcher of cream on the clean tablecloth.

## Fluffy

"Oh, dear," sighed Mother, as she came into the kitchen and picked up the pieces of broken china. "I liked this bowl especially because your Uncle Tom brought it from India, when he came home from the army. That cat has become such a nuisance that we will just have to get rid of her. Put her in that big covered basket, Norma, so she can't do any more mischief, then when Daddy comes home, he can take her out to Uncle Joe's farm. She will be better off living in a barn, where there aren't so many things to break."

"Oh, no," cried the little girl.

"Oh, yes," said Mother firmly. She picked up the cat and put her in the basket and shut the lid down tight.

All afternoon Norma was miserable. She felt like her heart would break, as she listened to the kitten's pitiful meows.

When she heard Daddy's car coming up the driveway, she couldn't stand it any longer.

"O Mother," she cried, "I broke the bowl. Don't send Fluffy away. I spilled the cream, too, and messed up the sewing basket and all the other bad things. Fluffy didn't ever do anything bad. Spank me hard, but don't send Fluffy away. Please let me take her out of that horrid basket. She is so frightened."

"Norma Brent! You have been a very naughty girl! Lying on poor little Fluffy was worse than any of the other things you have done. I won't send Fluffy away, but you must not play with her for a week. You must learn that others always suffer when you do bad things. Sin never hurts just you alone. Then there is the punishment that all people who tell lies must suffer some day." Mother took Norma up on her lap and showed her the verse in the Bible, which reads, "All liars shall have

their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." Rev. 21:8.—*Mary Boss in the Gospel Herald.*

—: M :—

## LETTERS

### FROM IOWA

Dear Missionary Readers:

My brother Alan is five and I am nine and a half years old. We go to Sabbath School in Marion. I was baptized last August.

When we came home from prayer meeting one evening, I go out of the car and my Bible fell and I didn't notice it. It rained all night long quite hard. The next morning Mother happened to look out of the window and saw my Bible outside.

I hurried outside and got it. It was soaked on the outside, but the inside was all right, except the first few pages were red from the red coloring. The leather had protected it. I am thankful I still have it.

My brother and I like to go to Sabbath School, and prayer meeting.

Your friend,

Rodney Wegermann.

\* \* \* \*

### FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the little paper. I am in the second grade at school and go to the Scraelvill Sabbath School. My teacher is Sister Mitchell. I like to go to church.

I have a big dog for a pet. He is older than I am. I am eight years old and my dog is thirteen years old.

I will say goodbye. A little friend,  
Alfred Cole.

\* \* \* \*

### FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am seven years old and in the second grade. My name is Johnny Tabor. I live in Oakland.

I have a dog named Eglone. I have a cat named Tom. Sometimes people say that Tom is the best cat in the world.

Your friend,

Johnny Tabor.

### FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am nine years old and I am in the third grade. I live in Oakland, Oregon.

My dog's name is Puddles. We used to have a rabbit named Mary.

We are staying with my grandmother. She is my Sabbath School teacher. This is the second time I have written to the paper.

Your friend,

Billy Tabor.

—: M :—

## Your Lessons . . . .

For March 10, 1951

### IN THE GREAT TEMPLE

Lesson Material: Mark 11:1-11, 15-18; 12:28-34, 41-44.

Memory Verse: "My house shall be called an house of prayer for all people." Isa. 56:7.

At one time as Jesus was going to Jerusalem, He sent two of His disciples ahead to bring a colt that had never been ridden. He told them where to find the colt and what to tell anyone who asked them what they were going to do with the animal.

Bringing the colt they returned to Jesus and He rode the animal into the city of Jerusalem. Many people thought He was their king and they followed Him. Some of them even spread some of their garments on the ground and others cut branches from trees along the way and spread them by the way.

The people with Jesus were shouting, "Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord: blessed be the kingdom of our father David, that cometh in the name of the Lord."

After such an entrance into Jerusalem. Jesus went into the temple and looking around He found people there who were selling and buying. He knew that that was not the right thing to be doing in the temple of God. He knew that God had told the people through the prophet Isaiah that His house should be called a house of

prayer for all people.

Instead of using the temple for worshipping the heavenly Father, the people were using it for a place to buy and sell to make money. Perhaps they were doing this to make their living.

The church is to be a place to worship the God of heaven and earth. It is not for just certain people and not to be used by others, but is for all people.

After driving out the money changers Jesus began to teach the people in parables. The multitude was surprised at His teaching. One man came asking Jesus which was the greatest commandment. Jesus told him, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment. And the second is like, namely this Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself." Mark 12:30, 31.

#### Questions

1. What did Jesus send two disciples after?
2. What city were they entering?
3. How did the people act and why?
4. What building did Jesus enter?
5. What did He find there?
6. What is the temple, or church, to be used for?
7. Why would it be wrong to buy and sell in the church?
8. What did Jesus do to the money changers?
9. What did Jesus say was the great commandment?

\* \* \* \*

For March 17, 1951

#### THE LAST SUPPER

Lesson Material: Mark 14:12-72.

Memory Verse: "This do in remembrance of me." 1 Corinthians 11:24.

At a certain time, called the time of the passover, the Jews celebrated their coming out of Egypt where they had been held as slaves. At this time the disciples asked Jesus where they should prepare to eat the passover. He told them to go into the city and there they would meet a man carrying a pitcher of water. The disciples were to follow him and he would show them a place where a room was prepared for them, and at that place they would eat the pass-

over.

Jesus had been teaching the disciples that the time would come when He would be taken and killed on the cross. This was to be the last time He would eat the passover with them, but they didn't seem to understand this.

After the passover had been eaten, Jesus took bread and after blessing, he broke the bread, and gave it to the disciples and said: "Take eat: this is my body." And then He took a cup and gave thanks and then gave it to them, saying, "Drink ye all of it." Then He explained to them that the bread and the cup represented His body and His blood which would be shed for their sins and for the sins of the world.

It was from this last passover supper that Judas arose and went to get the people to come to take Jesus to be tried in court and be crucified. He had arranged to sell Jesus for thirty pieces of silver.

The bread that Jesus blessed and the cup for which He gave thanks and gave to the disciples took the place of the passover supper and is called the Lord's Supper.

The Lord's Supper is to be kept in our time, and Paul teaches us that whenever we take the Lord's Supper, we are showing that Jesus died for us, and that we are to do this in remembrance of Him. This Supper is not to be eaten because we are hungry, but we are to eat our meals at home. This is to show that we believe that Jesus died for us, and that we are accepting the shedding of His blood to wash our sins away.

#### Questions

1. Why did the Jews celebrate the passover?
2. Did Jesus eat the Passover with His disciples?
3. What had Jesus tried to teach the disciples?
4. What did Jesus do after the passover supper?
5. What did the bread represent? The blood?
6. What did Jesus do at this time?
7. What is the new feast called?
8. Are we to keep the Lord's Supper?
9. What does Paul say about the Lord's Supper?

# - - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

## TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers:

Mama reads the Tiny Tot Letters to me so I want to write too. I am six years old and am in grade one.

I have a baby brother. His name is Bobby. He is four months old. I love him very much. I have a big brother, too, and two sisters.

We go to Sabbath School. Our Sabbath School teacher is Sister Barbara Fishcer. I can't write yet, I always print in school. I think this is long enough.

A little friend,

Linda Keim.

\* \* \* \*

We could use more letters from the Tiny Tots. We feel sure that we have many tiny tots who have never written for the Missionary.

## KITTENS ARE FUNNY

Kittens are funny when they are small. They like to jump at nothing at all. They like to sleep in baskets or hats And don't act at all like dignified cats.

They like to chase shadows and bits of string.

In fact they'll play with any old thing. But each has one toy that never can fail, And that is the kitten's very own tail.

—Selected from Young Pilgrim.

—:: M ::—

Here is a verse for you to learn for next Sabbath: "Depart from evil, and do good." Psalm 34:14.

—:: M ::—

Let us try to live for one week without grumbling.

—:: M ::—

Manners are the happy ways of doing things. —Sel.

### What letter -or three letter word- can see?

