

# Sabbath School Missionary

Volume 66

Stanberry, Missouri

May 7, 1951

Number 10



## What's In The Name?

*M* is for the Meals she makes  
For me three times a day;  
*O* for One who cares for me  
When I get hurt at play;  
*T* is for the Tears she sheds  
When I make her sad and weary;  
*H* is for the Home she keeps  
So tidy and so cheery;  
*E* is for Everything she does  
To keep me well and strong;  
*R* for Right she teaches me  
To do my whole life long.

—In Junior Life.

# 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.

## MY MOTHER

I love my mother all the time,  
When tempests blow and bells do chime,  
I love her in the spring and fall,  
Yes, sir, I love her best of all,  
I love her, morning, noon and night,  
Because she tries to do what's right.  
I love her when I live at home,  
And when so far away I roam.

I love her when she feeds the chicks,  
And when she brings in wood and sticks.  
I love her when she milks the goats,  
And when she feeds them pans of oats.  
I love her when she strains the milk,  
She handles it like finest silk,  
I love her when she does the chores,  
And when she walks around outdoors.

I love her when she cooks a meal  
Because she's human and so real,  
I love her when the guests do come;  
She makes each one feel so at home.  
I love her when she rips and sews;  
She's dear to me from head to toes,  
I love her when we shopping go;  
Each article must look just so.

I love her when she sings a song,  
Her voice is loud and clear and strong,  
I love her when she gives the Word  
To all the souls who have not heard.

I love her when it's time to sleep,  
Because she prays, "Our souls do keep."  
I love her, and I bear in mind  
No one like her I'll ever find.

—Selected.

—:: M ::—

### THE STORY PUZZLE

This week's story puzzle is about Elijah. There are many interesting things about this great prophet. Try your hand at solving this puzzle.

Elijah was a prophet and was of the inhabitants of (1) ..... He told King Ahab that the Lord said there would be neither (2) ..... or (3) ..... for years. The Lord told Elijah to hide himself by the (4) ..... (5) ..... so that he could (6) ..... from the

brook, and he would be fed by (7) ..... At one time Elijah proved to idol worshippers that God in heaven, whom he worshipped, was the true God. Then he took the (8) ..... of Baal to the brook (9) ..... and (10) ..... them there.

As Elijah was on his way to the wilderness of Damascus he found (11) ..... who was plowing with (12) ..... yoke of (13) ..... This man said to Elijah, "Let me, I pray thee, (14) ..... my (15) ..... and (16)....., then I will follow thee." And Elisha slew a (17) ..... of oxen and (18)..... their flesh and gave to the people to eat. Then he arose and went after Elijah.

—:: M ::—

### START THE DAY RIGHT

An earnest prayer in the morning  
Will start the day out right,  
And frequent little silent prayers  
Will help to keep it bright.

And God will hear the simplest prayer  
That any child can pray,  
He does not sleep, so He will hear  
When little children pray.—Sel,

# Jamie's Decision

By Ruth Vander Linda

"But Mother, I just must go to the school carnival. I just must!" The words were spoken desperately, with all the yearning and longing in a little boy's heart.

"I've planned on it. I'm even on the committee which planned the activities. Mother, I can't fail the club now, the boys will never understand. What harm can there be for just this once?"

Jamie's mother stood listening to the pleading voice of her son. Her heart was crying for the sadness she felt her denial had caused Jamie, but deeper yet came the powerful words of her God—"Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy." Yes, she could understand Jamie's position. He belonged to the most popular boy's club in his school. What is more he was the chairman of his committee and well liked by all his friends. They had all worked hard in their plans for this school event, but when the date had been set and Jamie had told her the final plans her heart felt heavy. March 31st—the Sabbath!

Jamie stood looking at his mother with tearful eyes. Why would she not say something? Why would she not say, "All right, Jamie, you may go." Maybe she would say, "You may go just this once, but you must never ask me again."

"Why can't I go, Mother, why? Please. Mother, just this once! Oh, Mom, I just have to go!"

"Jamie, please listen to me. Do you remember what we must do? Whom must we love first of all? What have your father and I always taught you—yes, and your Sabbath School teacher, too? Answer me, Jamie!"

The answer came slowly from the trembling lips, "Thou shalt love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your strength."

"And do you, Jamie? Do you believe those words? And do you believe our Lord's

words in the fourth commandment to keep the Sabbath holy?"

"Mother, you know I love the Lord and I go to church every Sabbath—but just this once, Mother, couldn't I—" Jamie's words faltered and his eyes were lowered from his mother's earnest gaze and centered on the floor.

"Jamie, what would you think of your father if he stole some money—or of me if I bought a dress on the Sabbath day? Would you want us to do it, even if we promised it would only happen once?"

"No—but Mom, that would be worse than going to a school carnival."

"Is it, Jamie? Didn't Jesus tell us that to break the least of the commandments, we would be guilty of all of them. That means one commandment is as important as the next, for if we fail in one, we fail in all. Jamie, do you think we are pleasing Jesus if we do our own selfish will on the Sabbath? Now dear, I realize what your friends mean to you, but I also know you love Jesus more than anyone. Do you want to please your friends for a short time of pleasure here and disappoint Jesus? You know we are building our lives with Jesus here on this earth. How we live now will determine whether or not we will have an eternal life with Jesus. Would you trade your eternal life with Jesus in order to do your own pleasures on the Sabbath day?"

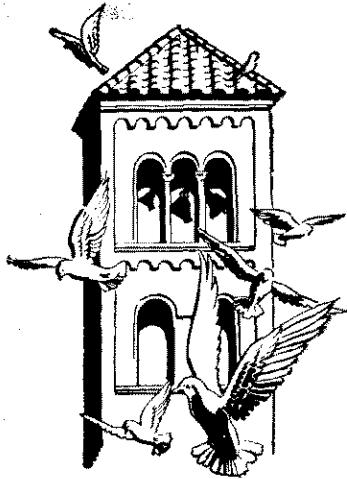
"No, Mother, I wouldn't. I want to live with Jesus. I wouldn't trade anything for that," Jamie's words came quickly and firmly. The tears were wiped away from his eyes and a smile came to his lips.

Mother was smiling, too, and her heart was once more singing for her son had understood and his choice was a very wise one.

"May I go now, Mother? I must find my friends and explain why I can't take part in the carnival on the Sabbath. Even

if they don't understand, I will, and I know that my Best Friend in all the world will, too. He's the One I want to please for I want Him to love me."

—:: M ::—



## A Safe Nest

I would not call it queer, but it was a bit unusual—I mean the place Mrs. Sparrow and Mrs. Swallow built their nests. You see, they heard about the tragic mistake of Mr. and Mrs. Robin.

Mr. and Mrs. Robin, trying so hard to be modern and up-to-date, built their nest under the little red house on wheels, which turned out to be a freight caboose. So, when the caboose was pulled away, they lost their home and their children.

Well, Mrs. Sparrow and Mrs. Swallow fell to talking about that one day as they hunted worms in the back yard.

Mrs. Sparrow said: "Our little birds are exposed to so many dangers nowadays—dogs and cats and snakes and wolves—I just wonder where is the best place to build a nest. I do not mind being poor and having to scratch for worms, if I can only be sure that my children will grow up safe and sound."

"I feel exactly the same way," said Mrs. Sparrow. It certainly is a problem. Last year we had our nest down near the park. It was not so bad on weekdays, but there was so much noise on Sabbaths that it just didn't seem right at all. Mr. Sparrow and I have decided that we must get our chil-

dren into a different neighborhood."

"We want to change, too," said Mrs. Swallow. "Last year we built near a barn. Of course, the market was handy, but we didn't like the atmosphere at all, and the rats were something terrible!"

I am not sure how long this discussion continued, but as they were flying home side by side, they happened to pass over the church. That is, they were about to pass over, when Mrs. Sparrow said, "The church! Maybe we could find a place to build here."

So they made a two-point landing on the tower to look over the situation. It did not take them long to spot two nice corners, just under the roof, well protected from the wind and rain.

"Yours is a wonderful idea," said Mrs. Swallow. "This is the safest place I know to rear our children."

And she was right, wasn't she? All the parents who bring their children to Sabbath School and then have them with them in church know she was right. The safest place in all the world to bring up children—within the protecting walls and under the sheltering roof of the church.

I only wish that all human fathers and mothers were as wise as Mrs. Sparrow and Mrs. Swallow. That would please God, too, I am sure.—*The Lighted Pathway.*

—:: M ::—

## TO WORK FOR JESUS

I have two hands to work for Jesus;  
I have one tongue His praise to tell;  
I have two ears to hear counsel,  
And one voice a song to swell.

I have two feet to tread the pathway  
Of Jesus who has gone above.  
I have two eyes to read the Bible  
Telling of Jesus' wondrous love.

I have one heart to give to Jesus,  
And one soul for Him to save;  
Just one life for His dear service,  
And one self that He must save.

—Selected by Sylvia Schueller.

—:: M ::—

Fear God, and keep His commandments:  
for this is the whole duty of man. Eccl.  
12:13.

## COULD THIS BE YOU?

Tardy Ted likes to lie abed  
 When Bible school's in session;  
 He comes in late, while others wait,  
 And makes a bad impression.  
 Some day he'll find he's left behind  
 By those with more ambition;  
 Employers want a boy who's prompt,  
 To gain their recognition.

—Margaretta Horman, Sel.

—::M::—

The best way to know your Bible is to  
 read it every day.

—:: M ::—

## LETTERS



## FROM CALIFORNIA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am ten years old and I am in the fifth grade. I go to Luther Burbank school in Stockton, Calif.

My Sabbath School teacher is Sister Esther Brenneise. I like to go to young people's meetings and Sabbath School. We go to Lodi, Calif., to church.

Your friend,

Ora M. Smith.

\* \* \* \*

## FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

We are the Junior class at Shady Point, Oklahoma. We wrote once all together just before we finished our new church. That

was last fall. We have it finished now and had the October quarterly meeting in it, and there was just about all that could get in the house. We surely enjoyed the day, and all the services during that time. Brother Faubion stayed with us and held a two-weeks' revival, and I, Betty Ford, was converted and found my Savior during that meeting. We enjoyed Brother Clayton's preaching and singing so much.

We are to have an all-day meeting this coming Sabbath, April 14. We know it couldn't be possible for all of you to be with us, but we hope a lot of you will be here. We are expecting a good time in the Lord's service. Sister Walker was to have taken us to Ft. Smith the first Sabbath in March, but she was sick and couldn't go, so Brother Walker took us and the primary class. We all enjoyed it so much and hope we can go back again sometime. We also hope they will come to visit our church.

We are anxious to get the paper with the puzzle contest, that will be this Sabbath. Some of us hope to be able to send in all the answers and a letter, story, or poem with them.

Sister Jewel Walker is our teacher and we all like her very much. She gets pretty rough on us at times when we don't pay too much attention to our lesson, but guess we need it. We still love her and won't let her get out of our class as teacher. She is going on a picnic with us at the end of a contest we are having on who can read the most chapters and study the lessons.

We must close now and leave room for someone else to write.

Betty Ford, Patsy Doshier, Faye Ford, David Ford, Phillip Walker, Phyllis Doshier, Jewel Walker.

The Shady Point Junior Class

\* \* \* \*

## FROM TEXAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

We are always glad to read your letters. We like our Sabbath School classes very much, and we think that it is a very good thing to gather together and study the Word of the Lord.

There are three members in our class. Barbara is nine years old, Bertha is ten, and Wayne is thirteen. We have an occa-

sional visitor in our class.

Bertha won a Bible by saying the books of the Bible, The Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments and the Beatitudes.

We are closing with a tangle puzzle for you to work out: Btu oseth sginth ichwh eedorpc tou fo eth thoum ecom torfh ofrm hte htear nad ethy iflede het anm. The answer is in Matthew 15.

We are the Junior Class of the Macdona, Texas, Sabbath School.

Barbara, Bertha and Wayne Samford.

\* \* \* \*

#### FROM MISSOURI

Dear Editor,

I have never written you before. I love to read the Missionary. I am eleven years old and in the sixth grade.

I go to Boynton school and Sabbath school. I like school. I live with my grandfather and grandmother. My great-grandmother had this paper sent to me.

I think it would be fun to have another contest. God bless all the little children and God bless you.

With Christian love,

Darlene Reger.

\* \* \* \*

#### FROM CALIFORNIA

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my second time to write to the Missionary paper. I am in the second grade and go to the Garfield school in Stockton.

We go to Lodi to Sabbath School and our teacher is Sister Esther Brenneise. I like to go to Sabbath School and young people's meetings. I also enjoy the letters and stories in the Missionary.

Your friend,

Patsy Smith.

\* \* \* \*

#### FROM CALIFORNIA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am eleven years old. I am in the sixth grade. We go to Sabbath School. I like to go to Sabbath School and learn many stories of the Bible and our little Missionary readers.

I have two sisters, Ora and Patsy Smith. Our teacher is Sister Esther Brenneise.

Your friend,

Darryl R. Smith.

## Your Lessons . . . . .

For May 19, 1951

ELIJAH, GOD'S MESSENGER

Lesson Material: 1 Kings 16:30 and chapter 17.

Memory Verse: "The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him." Psalm 145:18.

King Ahab was a wicked king and did evil in the sight of the Lord. God sent Elijah, the prophet, to the king with a message. Elijah said unto King Ahab, "As the Lord God of Israel liveth, before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word." And that was the beginning of a bad drouth and famine in the land, because it is very necessary to have rain to raise food for people and animals.

God told Elijah to go and hide himself by the brook Cherith, and there he would have water to drink and the ravens would bring him food to eat. Elijah did as the Lord commanded and the ravens brought him bread and flesh every morning and evening.

After a time the brook dried up, because there had been no rain on the land. From this brook he went where the Lord commanded him to go, to the house of a widow woman where he would be cared for. When he found the woman she was out gathering sticks. Elijah asked her to bring him a little water to drink, and also to bring him some bread for he was hungry.

The widow told him that she had very little meal to make bread with, just about a handful, and that she was gathering the sticks to make a fire to bake the little bit she had and then she and her son would eat of it and die. But Elijah said, "Fear not; go and do as thou hast said: but make me a little cake first, and bring it unto me, and after that make for thee and for thy son." He told her also that God said there would be enough meal for their needs, and that it would last until the day that the Lord would send rain upon the earth.

The woman did as the prophet had told her, and she and those of her house had enough to eat for many days.

The son of the widow became sick and died. For some reason the mother thought that Elijah had caused the boy's death, but he took the boy and laid him on his bed and called unto the Lord and said, "O Lord my God, I pray thee, let this child's soul come into him again," and the child revived.

After Elijah had given the child back to his mother and she saw that he was alive she said, "Now by this I know that thou art a man of God, and that the word of the Lord in thy mouth is truth."

By the things that Elijah had done for the woman and her child, she knew that he was a man of God.

#### Questions

1. What king was ruling at the time of Elijah the prophet?
2. What message did God have Elijah give to the king?
3. Where did God tell Elijah to go and why?
4. How was Elijah fed by the brook?
5. After the brook dried up where did Elijah go?
6. Why was the woman gathering sticks?
7. Did God give them enough to eat?
8. What did the woman blame Elijah for?
9. What did he do for her?

\* \* \* \*

For May 26, 1951

### HEZEKIAH, THE GOOD KING

Lesson Material: 2 Kings 18:1 to 7; and 2 Chronicles 29 and 30.

Memory Verse: "Trust ye in the Lord for ever." Isaiah 26:4.

The Children of Israel had many kings, and some of them were very wicked and some of them were good. Hezekiah was one of the good kings. He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord. Under the wicked kings the people would build images which they would worship instead of the true God in heaven.

Hezekiah knew that this was wrong, so he gathered all the images and had them broken in pieces so that the people would turn to worshipping the true God instead of images. He trusted in the Lord so much that there was none like him among all the kings of Judah. The Lord was with him and prospered him.

The king had the people who were supposed to care for the temple to cleanse the temple and remove the idols from it and prepare it for the true worship of the God in heaven. After the temple was cleansed and sanctified the king arose early and gathered the rulers of the city, and they went to the house of the Lord and made a sacrifice there. While the sacrifice was being burnt, the Levites played music on many instruments and all the congregation worshipped the Lord and the singers sang, and this continued until the burnt offering was finished.

And when the offering was ended the king and all that were present bowed themselves and worshipped. Then Hezekiah told the people to bring in a thanks offering and they brought so much that the priests were not able to take care of it.

The people had neglected to keep the passover and Hezekiah was going to have the passover kept. He sent out letters to all parts of the country telling the people to come to Jerusalem to have the passover. Many of the people refused to come, but others were willing to go to Jerusalem, and many people gathered at Jerusalem to keep the feast of the passover. There was great joy in Jerusalem, for since the time of Solomon there was not the like in Jerusalem.

The priests arose and blessed the people; and their voices were heard and their prayers went up to God's holy dwelling place, which is heaven.

By this lesson we can see that certainly Hezekiah was a good king because he led the people back to worshipping God instead of idols and images.

#### Questions

1. What kind of a king was Hezekiah?
2. What did he do with the images?
3. After the temple was cleansed what did the king do?
4. When did the Levites play music?
5. What did they do at the end of the offering?
6. Had the people been keeping the passover?
7. What did Hezekiah decide to do, and why did he send out letters?
8. Did all the people go to Jerusalem?
9. Who heard the prayers of the people?

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



## THE FAVORITE

God made the flowers every one  
That in our garden grow,  
And like me each one has a name—  
My mother told me so.

Of course I love them one and all,  
But standing here, I think,  
The tulip is my favorite,  
Especially if it's pink.

—Alice Norton in *Little Pilgrim*.

—:: M ::—

## TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write. I am three years old. I am having my brother write for me. I have a trike and I have just learned to ride it.

I like to go to Sabbath School. My teacher is Alice Springer.

I like to sing little choruses. I will close for now.

Your little friend,

Milton Haeger.

—:: M ::—

## WHEN I'M SIX

By brother is in school each day,  
But I'm too young to go, they say.  
I watch the clock until it's four,  
My brother comes on home once more.  
And Mamma says she'll let me know  
When I'm grown up enough to go.

—*Little Pilgrim*.

—:: M ::—

Please send a letter for the Tiny Tot Page.

## CHILDREN'S MEALTIME BLESSING

When the peaceful day is ending  
And the flowers are wet with dew,  
We thank You for our food, dear God,  
And lift our hearts to You.

—*In Little Pilgrim*.

—:: M ::—

Here is a nice little verse to learn for Sabbath School; "God is love." This verse is found in 1 John 4:8.

## Tiny Tot Puzzle

