

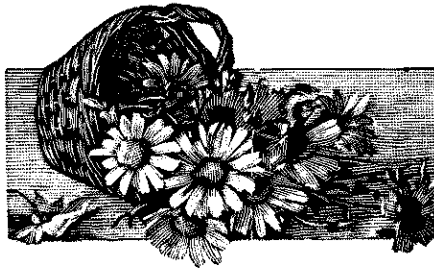
Sabbath School Missionary

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JOY GIVERS

*God made so many wondrous things
To brighten life's short day:
The glowing sun, the twinkling stars,
The moon, and Milky Way.*

*The birds and bees and butterflies,
The trees and flowers fair,
The low winds that fan along
The scented atmosphere.*

*The mountains tall, and steep, and high,
The gently-rolling plain,
The whirling, twirling flakes of snow,
The silvery falling rain.*

*I let no passing day go by
In which I fail to give
My thanks for all the loveliness
That's mine, each day I live.*

—JUNIOR LIFE.

The Sabbath School Missionary

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

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DO YOU WANT SOMETHING TO DO?

During vacation is a good time to think about something that we can do to help in the church work. So many little children think there is nothing they can do to help in the services, but they are mistaken.

There will be several camp meetings this summer and perhaps many of you will get to attend at least one camp meeting. At these meetings you will get to meet other children about your age, and there will probably be children's meetings. If each of you will do your best and help in these meetings, each one will get much good from them.

There will be at least one day, perhaps one Sabbath, when the children will put on a program. If each of you will have something ready to do to help with this program, it will be just fine. If you can sing, it will be nice to have a song ready when called upon to sing. If you can't sing, learn a poem to recite, and if you can't memorize a poem get a good piece to read. But the important thing is, don't wait until you are at camp meeting to get ready of the children's program. Start now and be ready.

Where there are several from one Sabbath School who will attend the camp meeting, try and work up something for the whole group, so each one will have a

part. If you play a musical instrument of any kind, that will be fine too.

All these things help to make a better program and will praise God, and the older people enjoy these programs very much. Let everyone do his part to make the meetings the best and most enjoyable we have ever had.

—:: M ::—



SUMMER RAIN

Pitter-pat, pitter-pat,
The silvery summer rain
Is playing a melody
Upon the window pane;
The grass is growing greener
And in every flower bed
Poppies and sweet peas
Are lifting up their heads.
Wheat fields and gardens
Are thriving again.
The world is very beautiful;
Thanks to the summer rain!

—The Young Pilgrim.

—:: M ::—



READING THE BIBLE

Since the Bible is really God's Word, how can we best learn what God has to say to us? We must read it, of course. We should have a regular time for reading our Bibles every day, and never let anything interfere with it. Here are some good rules for reading God's Word:

Read slowly, carefully, prayerfully.

Read to find a helpful message for the day.

Underline verses that you especially like.
Select one short verse to memorize or think about all day.

Never miss your daily Bible reading.

—Sel.

Ten Pennies

By Mary Holbert

"I've got a piggy bank," bragged Jimmy to his friend, Buddy. "It's got fifty cents in it, too." Jimmy and Buddy were in the second grade at Lincoln School and were very good friends except for an occasional small-boy fight.

"That's nothing. I've got a cash register-bank—it's nifty—and I've got a whole dollar in it, too," answered Buddy.

"How come that you've got more money than I have?" asked Jimmy.

"Oh, I don't know. Maybe the Lord's blessings make my bank account grow," answered Buddy proudly.

"What does he mean?" Jimmy asked himself. "He must be crazy." Then he said directly to Buddy, "I never heard of such a thing. You're making that up."

"No, I am not!" promptly answered Buddy enthusiastically. "You just come home with me and I'll show you what I mean."

Two dungaree-clad figures were seen in a race. Jimmy reached the porch first. Both were panting. "Come on in," invited Buddy.

"Mom, where are you?" shouted Buddy. "Come here a minute."

Buddy reached up to the small hanging shelf which had many novelties on it. He took down two toy banks. One was a cash register and the other was a beautiful china rose.

"This," pointing to the cash register, "holds my money," said Buddy. "And this," holding up the china rose carefully, "holds the Lord's money. I call it the 'Tithe Bank.'"

Jimmy just shook his head; he had never heard of the word 'tithe' before.

"There's Mom! Mom, tell Jimmy about the Lord's money," asked Buddy.

Mom and the boys went over to a cozy corner where all were comfortably seated.

"Jimmy, you know about God and His Son, Jesus, don't you?" asked Buddy's mother.

"Oh yes," answered Jimmy. "Jesus loves the little children. God loves us, too."

"Yes, God so loved the world that He gave His only Son that we might be saved. In the Bible the Lord tells us that the world is His—all the gold and the silver. All the cattle and everything belongs to Him. Even we belong to Him. He lets us use the things here on earth freely. He only asks us to give Him ten per cent of our income of our garden stuff and all that we have. The tenth is called 'tithe.' For example, if you get ten pennies, one penny belongs to the Lord. The Lord tells us that if we will send our tithe to the store-house, He will pour out His blessings upon us."

"See, Jimmy. That's what I meant 'bout blessings—and that's where I put my tithe money. Mom says it's not best just to send a penny or a nickel to God's storehouse. We usually save it until we have a dollar or more to send along with mother's". That was a long speech for Buddy. He gulped another breath and continued. "But Jimmy, you've got to be a cheerful giver and you can't buy God's blessings. He looks at your heart and if you've a good heart, He'll give them to you."

Well, maybe that explanation wasn't as clear as it should be, but Jimmy seemed to understand. His face was wreathed in smiles.

"Buddy, let's figure my tithes." Mom left them sprawled on the floor figuring Jimmy's tithe and discussing ways and means to get a tithe bank for Jimmy. Jimmy was going to be a cheerful giver, too.

—: M :—

GUARD YOUR WORDS!

"A soft answer turneth away wrath." Isn't that true, boys and girls? Did any one ever say something hateful to you, and, instead of answering him with words of hate you very gently replied without feeling of anger?

It always requires two persons to make a quarrel. So it is true, then, that if you refuse to answer some one who loses his temper with you, or just give a "soft an-

swer" in return, there can be no quarrel. The one making the bitter remark will at once become very much ashamed. The wise man, Solomon, once said:

*"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty;
And he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."* Prov. 16:32.

—Junior Life.

—:: M ::—



A FROG

Hallie had been playing at the pond all the afternoon. There were a great many frogs in the pond, and Hallie thought it good fun to throw stones at them and see them jump. By and by he grew tired of this fun and lay down on the ground, gazing up at the clouds.

All at once it seemed that he began to feel cold and wet. He looked about him and found he was on a stone in the middle of the pond. He looked at his hands and feet. They were just like a frog's. His clothes, too, were just like a frog's skin, green and white and soft and shiny. He swam around in the pond and enjoyed his new form for a while. But this pleasure did not last long, for some boys came by, and as soon as they saw this big frog they picked up stones and began to throw them at poor Hallie.

The stones came thick and fast and several were aimed well and hurt him. He tried to hide but he could not. Then he tried to call to the boys and tell them who he was, but he could not talk. All he could do was to croak like a frog. Then one of the boys picked up a big stone and aimed it at him, and he tried to scream. This

woke him up and he found that he had been asleep, with some frogs croaking on a log near by.

"Poor things," said Hallie, "if boys knew how it felt to be a frog, they would never do such things. I shall never throw stones at a frog again." —Sel.

—:: M ::—

JOY LEARNS THE MEANING OF HER NAME

(By some mistake part of this story was printed in an earlier paper, but we thought the story was worth printing, so will try once more to get it printed. Please excuse the mistake.)

"Joy," called Mother to a golden-haired little girl playing in the back yard, "I wish you would go to the store and get me some flour."

"O Mother," Joy said as her little face puckered up and a frown grew black on her brow, "I want to finish these mud pies!"

"You can when you get back. I did not know the flour was so nearly gone. I am making some custard pie for supper."

But even the mention of her favorite pie did not bring the smiles to Joy's face. Her own pies seemed more important just then. Suddenly dropping her dish and spoon, she made her way to the bathroom to wash up. She knew Mother must be obeyed. After slowly washing herself and taking off her dirty apron, she at last set out for the store.

Mother looked after her and sighed. "I'm afraid we picked the wrong name for her," she thought.

The clouds had not disappeared from Joy's face when she returned with the flour. She went out again to her play, but somehow the mud pie business had lost its attraction. There was a load on her heart and she was unhappy. After a while Jack came home from school.

"Hello, Sis, making mud pies? May I taste your wares?"

"No, go on; boys are only teases."

The frown that backed the words was so forbidding that Jack did not say any more. He went into the house and got his bat and ball and went off to play.

Joy looked after him wistfully. She

wished she could go and watch the game, but she knew she had been too cross with him to be welcome. Finally Papa came home; and Joy knew it was time to get ready for supper.

"Where's my little Joybells?" called Papa.

"I'm afraid we have given our little girl the wrong name," answered Mother.

"Well, well, it's too late to change the name, but perhaps it is not too late to change the girl," Papa said.

Joy's eyes opened wide when she heard that.

"What do you mean, Papa?" she said, wondering in her heart if he would exchange her somewhere for a nicer little girl.

"I mean the girl can be changed on the inside. Jesus can do it with your help."

"With my help?" she questioned.

"Yes," said Papa. "How do you spell your name?"

"Why J-O-Y, of course," she answered.

"But you have been spelling it backward by your living."

"What do you mean?" Joy asked, more puzzled than ever.

"Well, the right way to spell it is, J for Jesus first; O for others second; and Y for yourself last. You have been putting yourself first, and others second, and Jesus last. That is what brings the frowns and cross feelings."

Papa had taken his little daughter on his lap and was stroking her golden hair tenderly as he talked.

"Let's ask Jesus to forgive you for leaving Him so far back in your life and thinking only about yourself, and promise Him you will let Him be first. You cannot do it by yourself, but He can give you strength to do it."

So while Mother was getting the supper on the table, they slipped into the bedroom and prayed together. Joy earnestly asked Jesus to forgive her. "I'll not be selfish anymore, by Your help," she promised.

When they came from the bedroom, the frowns and tears were all gone, and Joy's face showed that she had learned the meaning of her name.

—Words of Cheer.



LETTERS

FROM VIRGINIA

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my second time to write to the Missionary. I have just come back from the hospital. I have been there five days. I got a lot of cards while I was there.

This is all I can think of now. I will close with a puzzle: adn ryam dais ym ouls thod fyingam eth dorl. ukel 1:46.

Your friend,

Bessie Brown.

* * * *

FROM TRINIDAD, B. W. I.

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am a reader of the Sabbath School Missionary. My mother lets me attend Sabbath School. This is seven Sabbaths since I began attending and I like it very much.

Elder Austin John is our minister. He visits our homes and gives us papers to read. Sister Cumberbatch John plays the organ every Sunday and Wednesday nights and on Sabbath. I go to the church school which she holds in the church building. We are so happy.

We have memorized Gen. 1:1-21; Exodus 20:1-21; Psalm 11:1-3 sections and John 1:1-11.

Some of my schoolmates are Hazel Lied, Dick Rennie, Frederick and Eugene Charles, Grace and David Sanchez.

I want to be a postmistress. We will send our pictures next time. I would like some-

one to write to me.

I like to make sugar from the sugar-cane; this is quite easy. You just grind the cane and boil the juice till the sugar is formed. I have a pet dog named Blackman.

Your friend,
Rita Quamina.

—:: M ::—

CONTEST PUZZLE NUMBER 5

(This is the next to the last story puzzle. Did you like the puzzles? Do you want another contest? Write a letter to the Missionary, telling how you liked this contest, and write one to be printed in the paper.)

This story is about the life of Christ. In the book of Matthew you will find the correct words to complete the story?)

Christ went from Galilee to 1..... to be baptized by 2..... After He had been baptized He was walking by the sea of 3....., and here He found four men who became His disciples. He told them to follow Him and they left their work and went with Him.

One Sabbath as Jesus and His disciples were passing through a field, they were hungry and ate some of the grain. The 4..... said they were doing things which were not lawful. To these people Jesus said, "For the Son of man is 5..... even of the 6..... day."

The people asked for a sign from 7..... to prove He was the Son of God. Jesus answered, "There shall no sign be given . . . but the sign of the prophet 8....." As this prophet was three days and three nights in the 9..... belly, so shall the 10..... of man be three days and three nights in the 11..... of the 12.....

When the disciples asked Jesus, "Who is greatest in the 13..... of 14.....," He called a little 15..... unto Him and set him among the disciples. Then He said, "Except ye be 16....., and become as little 17....., ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."

Jesus taught the people that He would come to earth again. He said, "Take heed that no man 18..... you. For many shall come in my 19....., saying I am 20.....; and shall 21..... many." The coming of Christ will be known to all, and no one will have to tell us who He is.

Your Lessons

FOR JUNE 16, 1951

JESUS IN NAZARETH

Lesson Material: Luke 4:16-21.

Memory Verse: "Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching . . . and preaching . . . and healing." Matt. 9:35.

Jesus was raised in the little town of Nazareth in the country of Galilee. After He had gone to the river Jordan to be baptized by John the Baptist, He returned to this little town of Nazareth and began the work that He was sent into the world to do.

He had been taken into the wilderness and was tempted by Satan, but He had overcome the temptations and was now ready to go to work for His Father.

He had been in the habit of going into the synagogue, or church, on the Sabbath, and as it was His custom to go there He went to the synagogue to begin His work. Jesus knew that the prophet Isaiah had prophesied that He would come to preach the gospel to the people. The Jews were in the habit of reading and teaching the things that the prophets wrote, but they did not understand that Jesus was to come and teach them. They had not understood what they had read.

Knowing that the people didn't understand, Jesus took the book and opened it, and found the place where it was written about Him. He read to them that He was to preach the gospel to the poor, He was to be sent to heal the brokenhearted, and that He was to heal the sick, and cure those who were blind. After He had read this He closed the book and gave it to the minister and He sat down.

The people were surprised at what He had done, and then He began to teach them and to tell them that what He had just read to them was being brought to pass in that day. The people were very much surprised and wondered at His teaching. They had known Him as the son of Joseph, for He had been brought up in their little town. They thought that He was not the true Jesus they had been looking for, and they became very angry with

Him. They put Him out of the city and led Him to the top of a hill and planned to throw Him headlong down the side of the hill, but Jesus escaped from them and went to the town called Capernaum, in Galilee, and taught the people there on the Sabbath days.

Question

1. Where and by whom was Jesus baptized?
2. What did Jesus overcome?
3. Where did Jesus begin His work?
4. What were the Jews in the habit of reading?
5. What did Jesus read to them? Did the people like His teaching?
6. Did they believe He was the Son of God they had been looking for?
7. What did they do with Him?
8. Did Jesus get away from them?
9. What did Jesus do in Capernaum?

* * * *

For June 23, 1951

PAUL, THE MISSIONARY

Lesson Material: Acts 1:8; 28:1-16.

Memory Verse: "This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world." Matt. 24:14.

Before Jesus went to be with His Father, He told His disciples that they were to be His witnesses in Jerusalem, and in Samaria, and to all parts of the earth. When Paul became a follower of Christ he was to help carry the message to different places, too.

Because of Paul's serving God and preaching Jesus to the people he had been made a prisoner, because some of the people did not like his teaching about Jesus and it was different than they had been taught.

As he was being taken to Rome as a prisoner, at least part of the journey was made by boat. The ship they were on was wrecked and some of the soldiers wanted to kill the prisoners so they could not escape, but the officer would not let them do that. The officer was wanting to save Paul's life. Some of the men swam ashore and those who could not swim used boards and parts of the broken ship to keep them

afloat until they could reach shore.

When they landed on an island the people on the island were kind to them. While on this island, Paul had a chance to heal a man who was sick with a fever. After this man was healed many others on the island who were sick came and were healed. These people were barbarians. A barbarian is one who is cruel, and it is not safe to be around them, but these people were good to the people from the ship. Paul was doing missionary work while there and we may believe that he taught them of Christ and the right way to live.

Paul and his companions were on this island three months before they left on another ship.

As they went on their way to Rome they stopped at several different places and in this way Paul would have been able to tell of Jesus and His love in each of these places. He was a real missionary, for a missionary is one who goes out to tell others the right way to live and try to get the people to serve God and love Jesus.

At one place they found brothers in the faith and they were asked by these brethren to stay with them for seven days. A visit like that with those of the same faith would do much to strengthen them and encouraged them to remain faithful to Christ.

As they traveled on toward Rome and brethren along the way would hear of them they would come to meet them, and when Paul saw them he would take courage and thank God. Paul was a wonderful missionary.

Questions

1. What did Jesus tell His disciples they were to be?
2. Why was Paul made a prisoner?
3. Why did the soldiers want to kill the prisoners?
4. How did the men get ashore when their boat was wrecked?
5. What kind of people lived on this island? How did they treat Paul?
6. What did Paul do while here?
7. How long were they on the island?
8. What is a missionary?
9. Was Paul a missionary?

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -



MY PAL

A nose that's cold as melting ice,
A stubby, wagging tail,
A pair of friendly, shiny eyes,
A voice that boasts a wail.

From dawn 'til dusk he hangs around,
And when I go to bed,
He sleep upon a pillow
That's ruffled 'round with red.

And when by chance I'm feeling sad,
He always cheers me up;
Life couldn't be the same to me,
Without my pal—the pup.

—Sel.

—::M::—

TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Little Friends:

I am two and a half years old and have a little brother six months old. His name is David.

We have a little black and white puppy and we call her Boots.

We went to Missouri last week to see our grandpas and grandmas. My cousin, Sandra, and I really had a good time. I like to play with my train and puppy. I like to have Mommy read to me.

Your little friend,
Jerry Lippincott.

THE CLOUDS

The sky is just a playground,
The clouds run to and fro;
They look like furry little lambs,
And they just grow and grow!
They run and hide and seek
Each other as they play;
I wish that they would come down here
And play with me today.

—In Young Pilgrim.

—::M::—

We need letters for the Tiny Tot Page.

Tiny Tot Puzzle

