

Sabbath School Missionary

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Going For A Walk In The Summertime.

*Going for walks in summertime
Is one of the pleasant ways
Of learning a lot about many things,
From flowers to oceans and bays.*

*For, no matter where you are walking,
There are always bound to be
Plenty of things to wonder at,
To watch, or to hear, or to see.*

*In the parks are insects and flowers,
At the beach there're waves and shells;
On the farms live creatures are growing,
In the cities are buildings and bells.*

*Walking can bring you pleasure—
As much as a game to play,
If only your mind is open
To see the things on your way.—Sel.*

The Sabbath School Missionary

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

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The most of you children will soon be going back to school, and some of you will be going for your first time. What a wonderful thing it is that you can all go and get an education. Just suppose you had lived many years ago when the children didn't have the chance for schooling like you have. And in some countries yet there aren't schools for every boy and girl like there is in this country.

The children who cannot go to school will not be able to read the Bible and study it so they will know about the love of God and of Jesus and they will not be able to live the kind of lives they should, just because they can't read. They will have to depend on someone telling them what is right and what is wrong, and if they should be told wrong they won't be able to live to please God.

So now that you can go to school study as hard as you can and learn all you can, so you will be able to love and serve God the very best way.

There will many times when you can be a light for Jesus by helping your playmates to know about Jesus. You can show them by your play and the way you talk that you are a Christian. Wherever we go and whatever we do someone is watching us and they will know if we are doing what is right.

—:: M ::—

YOUR FRIEND, THE TOAD

Many people value birds as real friends to have around the flower and vegetable gardens. However, there are other garden friends which should have our protection.

The common toad is one of the most useful creatures to have. Fat-bodied and warty, the toad is not very handsome, yet the big shining eyes have been referred to by writers as "precious jewels."

The croak of the toad is always melodious, and one of the sweetest trilling songs to be heard anywhere is when the male sings in early spring.

Many untrue stories have been told about the harmless toad, such as touching it will cause one to have warts. The toad is famous for eating large numbers of plant lice, cut worms, potato beetles, chinch bugs, ants, slugs, spiders, flies, and other insects that would feed upon flowers and vegetables.

In warm weather, the toad spends the day sleeping in some cool shady place. Just about dusk it comes out and begins its fight on harmful insects. When the days begin to grow cold, it selects a nice soft spot under logs or near fence posts. Digging with the hind feet and flipping the dirt over its body, the toad is soon out of sight; it continues to dig until it has a snug burrow for the winter months, during which time it sleeps. When spring comes, the toad awakens, is very hungry and eager to begin hunting bugs and worms.—*By Jewel Casey in Junior Life.*

—:: M ::—

Remember to go to Sabbath School, and take part in the little class.



The Rusty Spots

By Edith Lippincott

Camp meeting time would be in a couple of weeks and Mazie and Foster were wanting to go. Daddy and Mother wanted to go too, but there were so many things to be done to get ready.

The car was old and the paint was nearly all off of it and Daddy said it would have to be painted before they could go to camp meeting as he was ashamed to drive such a looking car.

"We will paint the car for you, won't we Mazie?" Foster told his father one morning.

"Yes, if you get the paint we can paint the car," Mazie agreed. That afternoon while he was in town Daddy bought the paint and when he got home he showed it to the children and told them, "You can paint it tomorrow if you want to. But be sure to get the rust off before you put the new paint on or the rust won't let the paint stick very good and the paint will soon come off."

The next morning the children were up early and at their job. They got the steel brush and worked hard on a few of the rusty spots and got them nice and clean, and they washed the mud off. It seemed to take a lot more work than they thought it would and the sun was getting hot.

"Let's start painting now," Foster told his sister.

"You haven't all the rust off of that fender yet," Mazie told him, "and you know that Daddy said to clean it good."

"I think that is good enough, besides I am getting tired and if we don't hurry we will not get through with it today," was his answer.

"I would like to do the work good even if it does take us longer," Mazie said.

After rubbing a little more rust off Foster

got the paint and mixed it good and taking one of the new brushes he began putting on the paint. Seeing a rust spot that he had not tried to clean, he spread some paint over it. There, that don't look so bad. You would never know that the rust was there. He believed that he would do some more of the rusty places the same way. Why, there was no use in taking the rust off if it looked that good with the new paint over it.

The children worked as fast as they could. At last the car was painted and left in the garage to dry.

Finally the time came to go to the meeting. It was about two days' drive to the place of the camp meeting. As they were ready to start from the cabin on the second morning, Daddy noticed some funny looking spots on the fender of the car. Walking around to see what it was, he found the paint had come off on a rusty spot or two. Looking around he found several more spots.

"Foster, come here and look at this. Do you see what I see?" Daddy asked the boy.

"What makes that funny spot there?" Foster wanted to know.

"It looks to me like some boy didn't do as his daddy told him. The rust wasn't cleaned off and now the flakes of rust have worked loose and as they fall off they take the new paint with them. Now we will arrive at the camp ground with a spotted car, and I hate that," Daddy told the boy.

"I am sorry that I did that way," Foster said as he hung his head in shame. "I was getting tired and didn't think it would really make much difference."

Looking at him Daddy saw that he really meant what he had said, so he told the boy, "We must always be honest and do

our work well. The Bible tells us that if we do wrong, that we may be sure that our sins will find us out. You were cheating on your work, and that is not a thing for an honest Christian boy to do."

Mother had been listening to all this and now she said, "It is just the same in being a Christian and following Jesus. If we don't put away our sins and live good lives we cannot be true followers of Christ. Just pretending to serve Jesus and God will not do for sometime those around us will see the spots of sin in our lives and then they will know that we are not real Christians but are just pretending."

"I see the point," Foster said. "I think I have learned a lesson I will never forget

"And, son, remember that if you try to hide your sins from God and just cover them up, that they are not hid at all. God sees every one of our spots and the only way we can get rid of them is to confess them to God and ask that the blood of Jesus wash them all away and make us pure as snow."

—:: M ::—



LETTERS

FROM MICHIGAN

(This letter was accidentally placed with some papers and laid way, and didn't get printed when it should have. For this we are very sorry, and hope you will forgive us.)

Dear Missionary Readers:

I enjoy your papers very much. I am in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Gross. She is very nice.

I go to church at Jenison. It is very little. We have an organ and a piano. We live in the country. We have a cat, three goats, and eight chickens.

I would like a pen-pal.

Rose Mary Ross.

* * * *

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Little Readers:

I am writing to the paper for my first time. I am six years old. I have four sisters and two little cousins. We all live with my aunt, our grandpa and grandma on a farm. I help get the cows in to milk. Sometimes I help dry the dishes. I drop potatoes and dig potatoes, and I help gather corn to can. I am a handy little boy to have around.

I believe Jesus will love me for I love Him. I go to Sabbath School when I can.

I will close now and I hope all will live close to Jesus. Your little friend,

Alvin Lee Bodine.

* * * *

FROM OHIO

Dear Friends:

This is the first time I have written. I am nine years old and I am in the fourth grade in school. My Sabbath School teacher is Miss Reed. There are ten in our Sabbath School class.

I have a sister and a brother. My sister's name is Marie and my brother's name is Junior. My sister and I play together. She plays the clarinet and I play the piano.

Your Christian friend,

Judy Tedrow.

* * * *

FROM OHIO

Dear Friends:

I go to Sabbath School every week. I am seven years old. I have a sister two years old and we have two pet chickens.

Your friend,

Ted Reed.

FROM OHIO

Dear Friends:

I am ten years old. I am in the fifth grade. This is the first time I have written to the paper. I have a sister named Judy and a brother named Junior.

There are ten in our class. I go to Westfield school. We go to Lima every other week. My sister and I take music lessons. I take them on the clarinet. My sister plays the piano. I will have to close now.

Your friend,

Marie Lavern Tedrow.

* * * *

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the little paper. I am seven years old. I have three sisters and one brother and two little cousins. We all live in the same house together.

I go to Sabbath School when I can. Five of us children are orphans. We live with our grandma and grandpa on a farm. We work in the field and help them plant potatoes and dig potatoes, for we are not able to hire them dug.

I will close now and leave room for other letters. Your little friend in Jesus.

Jessie May Bodine.

* * * *

FROM OHIO

Dear Readers:

We are in Sabbath School now. We have just read a story out of the last Sabbath School Missionary. My Sabbath School teacher is Sister Reed. I go to Sabbath School in Toledo, Ohio. There are ten in the youth class.

I am going on a vacation in August. I am going to Arkansas to see my grandparents.

Your friend,

Frieda Friddle.

—: M :—

A B C'S OF THE BIBLE

(Use your Bible to find what the letters stand for in the following piece. The clue given after each letter should help you.)

A—stands for a boat, the first ever made.

B—was a country of giants 'tis said, whose king was the owner of a very large

bed.

C—was a place of a wedding renowned.

D—Was a man in whom no fault was found; he was cast to the lions in a den 'neath the ground.

E—went up in a whirlwind while his servant stood near.

F—was a ruler before whom Paul did appear to reason of judgment till he trembled with fear.

G—is an angel of glory and might.

H—with her son from her mistress took flight, but an angel of God helped her out of her plight.

I—for a son of long promise does stand.

J—went to sea to escape a command, but a great fish o'ertook him and brought him to land.

K—rebelled and was swallowed by the earth for his sin.

L—moved to a city great riches to win, then fled for his life amid fire and din.

M—was laid in a basket boat, snug and secure.

N—had a sickness no man could cure, but he dipped in the Jordan and became clean and pure.

O—was the owner of that bed wide and long.

P—was a king o'er a land great and strong, who learned of Jehovah through a famine so long.

Q—a great lady to Solomon came.

R—a fair maiden, we all know her name; the mother of Joseph she later became.

S—went to search for his father's lost mules.

T—where the rabbis of old taught the rules; it was built without hammer or other tools.

U—was a city of the Chaldees of old.

V—was a queen of great modesty we are told, who was put from the throne by her husband so bold.

W—surrounded the cities of yore.

X—is a king who another name bore; his son gave orders Jerusalem to restore.

—Sarah Butler in *Our Little Friend*.

—: M :—

An ant can carry twenty times its own weight. In proportion, a man should be able to carry his own automobile.—Sel.

—: M :—

“Overcome evil with good.”

WHY CHRISTIANS SING

There are two seas in Palestine. In the north is the Sea of Galilee. Its waters are clear and sweet. Fish splash about in them. Trees and flowers line its banks. Galilee is a lovely place. From Galilee the river Jordan flows southward. It flows into Palestine's other sea. This sea is called the Dead Sea because its waters are so salty that no living thing can exist in it or near it.

Galilee is lovely because it gives. The water it receives it sends out again into the river Jordan. The Dead Sea is ugly because it is a hoarder. It keeps every drop of water to itself. Salt collects in it but can not escape. It grows more deadly every year. Boys and girls can be like Galilee or like the Dead Sea. Galilee Christians give generously even when they worship. They sing the hymns to show they are happy. They smile when they make their offering. Lovely Galilee or ugly Dead Sea—which will you be like?

Christians put pep into their singing! A minister came out of his local church one day, whistling softly to himself. At the corner a little newsboy said to him, "Hey mister, is that as loud as you can whistle?" "No," smiled the minister. "Can you whistle better?" The boy began to whistle. Then he insisted that the minister join him. Together they walked down the street, whistling a hymn as loudly as they could.

"One thing I can't understand," the newsboy said before they parted, "When you could whistle so much better, why were you whistling the other way?" Some people sing God's praises the way the minister had whistled. Let's use plenty of pep when we sing to God!

Christians sing the best they can. Some folks are just naturally good singers. Others of us can not sing so well. But that does not mean we should let the good singers do all the work at church and Bible school and young people's meetings. God will not judge our love for Him by the kind of voices He has given us, but rather by the way we use the voices we have. You will never learn to sing with your mouth tightly closed. Train your voice by singing often.—Junior Life.

Your Lessons

For September 8, 1951

ALL PEOPLE MAY BE FRIENDS

Lesson Material: John 4:4-14.

Memory Verse: "If God so loved us, we ought also to love one another." 1 John 4:11.

God wants all the people in the world to be His people and serve Him. Jesus said that when we do what He has commanded us to do, then we are His friends.

Some people do not like other people, and especially if they are from another country. Some people do not like the black people, or the yellow people, because of their color. But that is not the way Jesus wants us to do. When He sent His disciples out to teach all nations in all parts of the world they were to teach the black people as well as the white people or yellow people.

No matter what color a person is as long as that person does God's will he is a child of God. If we love and serve God we are His children too, and that makes us all one family in God. And we should have the love for each other that a family here on earth has for one another.

Jesus said, "This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you." If Jesus and God can love a person from another country and of another color, then shouldn't we be able to love them too?

When Jesus was here on earth, the Jews didn't have the love for other people as they should, and they didn't have much to do with others. One time when He was in the country of Samaria He stopped by a well to rest as He had been on a journey and was tired.

While He was resting by this well a woman who was not a Jew came to the well to get some water. Now Jesus was a Jew and the woman was not, but Jesus asked her for a drink of water. And that surprised the woman for she knew that they were not supposed to have anything to do with each other, according to the custom of the land. She asked Him how it was that He would

ask her for a drink? Then He told her in a parable that if she knew who He was that she would ask help from Him, and that He could help her to have eternal life.

He was teaching her that He had come into the world to save all who would put their trust in Him, no matter who they were.

By loving and serving Jesus and the heavenly Father we become friends to all people and then we can all work together.

In Proverbs we read that if we would have friends we must show ourselves friendly. We must do what we can to be friends.

Questions

1. When are we Jesus' friends?
2. Whom were the disciples to teach?
3. Does our color make us children of God? What does?
4. Did the Jews have love for other people?
5. Why did Jesus stop by a well?
6. What did He ask of a woman?
7. Why was the woman surprised?
8. What did Jesus try to teach her?
9. What is one thing we must do to have friends?

* * * *

For September 15, 1951

WORKING TOGETHER IN THE CHURCH

Lesson Material: Acts 4:32-37; Philipians 2:3, 4.

Memory Verse: "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord." Psalm 122:1.

Soon after Jesus had gone to heaven to be with His Father His disciples were teaching the people about Jesus. A great many people believed their teachings and they were of one heart, or as we would say, they believed just the same. They were happy together and were not quarreling with each other.

Many of these people that owned houses and land sold what they owned and brought the money and laid it at the apostles' feet. They gave what they had to the apostles and the money was used to pay for the things that the disciples had need of.

There wasn't such a thing at that time as

some having more than they needed and the rest doing without the things they had need of. Everyone's needs were supplied.

In the church today, if everyone would pay in their tithes and give offerings to the church, there would be plenty of money for the work of the church. In this way each one can have a part in the work of the Lord and help tell the world about Jesus.

As church members and followers of Christ we are to look after the poor of the church and see that they are not going without the things they should have. We should look after the poor of the church first and then if we are able we should help others, for by caring for them we might help bring people to Christ who had never known what it is to serve Him.

There are several other ways we can work together in the church. One way would be to do whatever we can that is necessary to help with the service. If we can play the piano, we should be willing to do the best we can at that, if we can sing let us sing with an understanding and help praise God in that way. If we are asked to teach the class, or answer the questions in the lesson, or whatever it is that is right that will help others to know God better, let's be willing to do it.

Our Father in heaven wants workers, and He wants them to be willing workers, and He needs lots of them. He wants them to have enough love for Him and for one another that they will be happy to work together.

Questions

1. What did many of the people do who believed the teachings of the disciples?
2. How was their money used?
3. How could we have money for the work of the church?
4. What are some of the things we are supposed to do?
5. Do we show the love of Jesus when we quarrel?
6. What kind of workers does God want?
7. What are some of the ways we can help with the work in the church?
8. What do you think you could do the best?

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

OUR SHEPHERD

The Bible says, "The Lord is my shepherd."

A shepherd is a person who takes care of sheep. Jesus said we are His sheep and He is our good Shepherd. Jesus will take care of us always if we will only let Him. We will have to do what He wants us to do if we are His sheep.

—:: M ::—

TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Readers:

We are having Auntie to write this for both of us. We are four and a half and three and a half years old, and this is our first time to write to the paper.

We have to have Auntie read the little letters to us. We know that Jesus loves all little folks. We cannot read His sweet words but Auntie and Grandpa and Grandma read to us.

Hoping that all of you will read our little letter we will close for now. We are two little orphans.

Delores and Sherrie Bodine.

—:: M ::—

MY LITTLE PET

My little hen says "Cluck-cluck-cluck—

I'm waiting to be fed."

She wears a red comb in her hair—

It's fastened to her head!

But when she wants to comb her hair

She takes her foot instead!

Isn't that a funny way

With a comb upon her head?

—Sel.

—:: M ::—

A MEMORY VERSE

Here is a nice verse to learn for Sabbath School:

"Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:

the whole earth is full of his glory."

While you are learning this verse just look around you and see the nice things that tell of God's glory.

—:: M ::—

Good boys and girls grow up to be good men and women, so be good children.

—:: M ::—

Please write a letter for this page.

—:: M ::—

Tiny Tot Puzzle

