

# Sabbath School Missionary

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## THE WINDOW SQUARE

*At night time when I go to bed  
I like the little square  
That is my window-facing out  
Upon the soft dark air.  
When I'm in bed I never look  
Any place but there.*

*I watch the elm tree in our yard,  
Its bough as black as night,  
I see the big round moon that shines  
And makes my small room light;  
It leaves a square upon my quilt  
So pretty and so bright.*

*But best of all I like the stars  
Like silver eyes that shine  
Between the old elm's windy boughs,  
And through the cypress vines  
Such little kind and friendly eyes  
That look straight into mine.*

—Selected.

# The Sabbath School Missionary

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## A LARGE SCHOOL

Well, boys and girls, how is school by this time? Are the lessons hard and do you wish you didn't have to go to school every day? Or are you glad you can go and learn the lessons and improve your minds?

There is a school that is much larger than any that you are attending to learn your lessons from a book. This school does not use books for the lesson material. Perhaps that is not quite true for the Bible is the book that is needed. This school is the school of life. It is a school that every boy and girl must attend.

In many ways the school of life is like the other schools. There are many hard lessons to be learned and these lessons are somewhat like the lessons in regular school. Just like the teachers makes rules to govern the pupils in the school, so there are

rules to remember in the school of life.

One of the first rules in school is to remember that the teacher is the one to obey and look to for help when the lessons are hard. In life we must learn that God is the Great Teacher, and we must obey His rules and look to Him for help. Your teacher is there to show you the right way to solve the problems in the book, and God is in heaven waiting for you to ask Him to show you the right way to overcome troubles in this life.

An important rule is "Be honest." This ruler is an important one in both schools.

Your school is to prepare you to live and make a living in the years after you are grown. God's school of life prepares you to live and enjoy the life in the new earth when Christ shall come again. That will be our graduating time from the school of life.

Your teacher does not want a pupil to cheat or lie. That does not build a good character and a grade made by cheating means the lesson is not learned and good grades are not given. God doesn't want cheaters, either. He knows when we are honest with Him and with those around us.

In school we learn to be a good playmate. In life we have to learn how to be a good neighbor. We must treat one another with kindness and not be selfish. We must learn to help one another when help is needed.

Yes, life is very much like a school, and as long as we live we will find there is always need of studying our lesson book, the Bible, to learn more about the lesson.

Let us work hard at our school lessons so we will be better able to be good scholars in the school of life. For if we fail in this great school then we will not be graduated into eternal life in the new earth.

There are so many ways that these two schools are very much alike. See if you can think of at least five ways.

—:: M ::—

Do you enjoy reading the letters from the other girls and boys? If so, remember the others would like to read one from you, so be sure and send us a letter before long.

—::M::—

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—Eccl. 12:1.



# The Threshing Machine

"Father, what's that noise over at that barn," asked Ross, as they drove slowly along a country road.

"Oh, they are threshing!" replied his father. "Would you like to see them?"

"Yes!" chorused Ross and his sister Jean, "we surely would!"

So Mr. Mackie drove up the lane and they all got out at the barn. The several farmers who were busily at work hardly glanced their way as they continued to feed the huge threshing machine. They were used to city folk stopping to watch them harvest the grain.

"See over in that field of oats," directed Mr. Mackie, "those large wagons are gathering up the sheaves. They'll be lining up behind these other two wagons waiting their turn to toss the sheaves into that conveyor which takes it into the threshing machine."

"What are those men doing down below there with those sacks?" asked Jean.

"That is where the grain is coming down," explained her father, "it has been beaten from the sheaves; and the straw is being blown out over there"; he pointed to a long funnel out of which the straw was flying unto a huge mound.

They stood there for the longest while and watched with the greatest interest the farmers at work harvesting the precious grain. After awhile the grain conveyor was placed inside the barn and they could see men up there shoveling the oats into large bins, while the chaff was blown out into the barnyard.

Mrs. Mackie spoke up: "That threshing machine reminds me of the Judgment Day," she exclaimed.

"How is that?" asked the other three, almost together.

"Well, on the last day God is going to

send His reapers, the angels, into the world; and they shall sort out the chaff from the wheat. The wheat shall be stored in God's barn, and the chaff shall be cast out to be burned," she explained.

"I guess you have been studying the parables," said Mr. Mackie, "but it strikes me that this harvest scene brings to mind many verses of Scripture. That farmer I was chatting with said that last year he had a whole field of grain rot in the field because he couldn't get any help to harvest it. But this year he says that help is more plentiful; and it certainly looks like it too, when I count all these fellows helping here today. But when I think of so many fields across the sea where the harvest is white and ready to be gathered, I can hear the words of Jesus again saying: "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest.' My! if there were only willing workers in God's great fields there would be so many less heathen, who, like that farmer's last-year-crop of grain, would perish."

"When I get home, Mother," exclaimed Jean, "I'm going to look up in my concordance the verses of Scripture that speak of the harvest."

She did, and here are a few of the verses that she found. Would you like to look them up too?

Genesis 8: 2; Proverbs 6:8; 10:5; Jeremiah 8:20; Joel 1:11; Matthew 9:7, 38; 13:30, 39; John 4:35; Revelation 14:15; Galatians 6:7-9.

—Taken from *Juvenile Pleasure*.

—: M :—

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



## The Greedy Pup

Arguing over a stick of candy, Jerry and his sister sat on the back porch. They planned to divide the stick, but Jerry said a longer piece should be his because he had found the candy. Jane argued it should be hers. After all, Jerry had only found it where she had left it the day before. Their father had given them each two pieces, and Jane had forgotten to eat one of hers because of a telephone call.

Now there was only one stick, and both of them were losing their tempers more and more.

Suddenly Frisky, a small terrier puppy, came dashing around the corner of the house with a bone in his mouth. He settled himself on the brick walkway to eat it. Scarcely had he settled down until Toby and Dot, brother and sister to Frisky came bounding around the house and pounced on the same bone which Frisky was eating.

Frisky bristled up the hairs on his back and made a dash for Toby, and he didn't stop until he had chased Toby to the far corner of the yard. When Frisky came back and found Dot gnawing the bone, he gave chase to her until she was at the rear of the yard, too. Then he stood and growled angrily at both the other pups. Jerry and Jane watched in silence.

Suddenly, while the three dogs were growling at each other in the rear of the yard, a stray dog trotted up, grabbed the bone and dashed away. Instantly the quarreling ceased and the three angry pups started after the dog that had snatched

the bone. But their efforts were useless. The stray dog was nowhere in sight when the three puppies reached the front gate through which he had disappeared.

Suddenly Jerry's eyes rested on the candy in his hand, and a faint smile curved his lips.

"Here, Jane," he said, handing her the full stick, "the whole of it belongs to you. Take it."

"O.K.," Jane answered, "but I want only half of it; even the smaller piece will satisfy me now."

"Me, too," Jerry answered; "but one thing is sure—no third party is going to steal our 'bone' while we are arguing over it."

"It seems to me that it would be nice if we found a small bone for each of the puppies," Jane suggested.

"Sure thing," Jerry replied, "because—well, at least the greedy puppies taught me a lesson about sharing."

"Me, too," Jane replied, "Come on, let's feed them." —Ellen M. Stewart in *Our Little Friend*.

—: M :—



## INSECT MUSICIANS

In August, insects play and sing;  
 Each drowsy day they buzz and sing  
 And cheep and chirp and drone and hum;  
 The locust beats upon his drum,  
 And tiny fiddlers in the grass  
 Make music for you as you pass.  
 The katydid and cricket, too,  
 Are fine musicians, and when you  
 Hop into bed and close your eyes  
 You hear the tree toad's lullabies,  
 While floating to you from the bogs  
 Come choruses of jolly frogs. —Sel.

## ABRAHAM, A GENEROUS MAN

Long ago, in the land of Ur, there lived a man whose name was Abraham. Although the people in the land were wicked, Abraham was kind and loving and obedient to God.

God spoke to Abraham, and He said, "I want you to leave the land of Ur." And Abraham did as God had said. He took his wife, Sarah, his nephew, Lot, and all his possessions. He traveled to the land where God had told him to go.

Abraham and Lot lived together for a while in this new land. Abraham's servants looked after Abraham's flocks of sheep and herds of cattle. Lot's servants looked after his flocks and herds. Soon Abraham's servants and Lot's servants began to quarrel. Each wanted to have the best grass for his master's cattle.

Abraham said to Lot, "This will never do! I do not want to have trouble. Let us divide the land. You choose what land you want, and I will take what is left."

Lot looked about and he saw the flat country. There was much grass and plenty of water. He saw the hill country where there was not so much grass and water.

"I will take the flat country," he said to Abraham, "and you may have the hill country."

"Very well," answered Abraham. And so Lot took his servants and flocks and herds. He went to live in the flat country.

Don't you think Abraham was a very generous man? God thought he was. And He blessed Abraham for being unselfish. He told Abraham that all people everywhere would remember him. God gave Abraham many good things. He will bless us, too.—*Little Pilgrim*.

—: :M: :—

President Lincoln, while president, always carried a New Testament with him. He said about the Bible, "It is the best gift God has given to man. All the good Savior gave to the world was communicated in this Book. But for it, we could not know right from wrong. All things most desirable for man's welfare are to be found portrayed in it."—Sel.



## LETTERS

## FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am a little girl seven years old and I am in the second grade at school.

We go to Claremore to Sabbath School. We went to the Oklahoma camp meeting. My sister lives at Shawnee and we stayed with her. I will close and leave room for others.

Patsy Brunson.

\* \* \* \*

## FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the Missionary. I am in the third grade. I go to the Inola grade school. I am eight years old.

We go to church in Claremore. Our Sabbath School teacher's name is Mrs. Martha Nell Hinds.

Your friend,

Mikie Brunson.

\* \* \* \*

## FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am thirteen years old and my name is Shirley Poff. I have one brother twenty-six and one sister eighteen. I will go to high school this year.

I have a little niece. She will be two this August. I read the Missionary to her when she stays all night with me. She is not

very big to understand but will listen until she goes to sleep.

I live on a farm northwest of Gentry, Mo. We have horses, pigs, cows and chickens. For pets I have three baby kittens and a riding horse.

I think it is wonderful that the prisoners read our little paper. I am sorry that other boys and girls neglected to write as I did.

I would like to have a pen-pal about my age. My address is Gentry, Mo.

Your friend,

Shirley Poff.

—: M :—

### CHINESE HOMES

This time we are knocking at the door of a Chinese home. The house stands back from the street in a large yard surrounded by a wall. In this yard there are other houses occupied by relatives of the family.

The houses have many rooms, and some of them look out upon beautiful gardens containing fountains in which colorful goldfish are swimming about.

The furniture in the house is made of black wood beautifully carved, although some of the chairs are of wicker.

We decide we wouldn't like to sleep in a Chinese home because the beds do not look very comfortable. Around the outside wall of the bedroom runs a ledge of brick. It is on a piece of matting on this ledge that the different members of the family sleep with their bedcloths wrapped around their bodies. The Chinese, like the Japanese, use blocks of wood for pillows. In cold weather, a fire is made in the pipes under the beds to keep the sleepers warm during the night.

Of course, the poor families in China do not have fine homes such as these. Instead they live in huts with thatched roofs of mud and reeds. In the large cities most of the houses are only one-story high and are crowded together. There is very little furniture in these poorer homes.

From some of the missionaries in China, we learn that many poor people today have no homes and are compelled to live in caves. These are the families who have been routed out by Russian communists, and these are the families who know the

true meaning of the words "housing shortage."

Now that we have peeped into some of the homes of little boys and girls across the sea, let us say good-by and come back to our own land. Like all weary travelers, we are glad the journey has come to an end.—Junior Life.

—: M :—

### SEPTEMBER QUEEN

Lady Goldenrod is swaying  
In the soft September air.  
She's a princess fair, I'm playing,  
With a crown of gold to wear.

Autumn soon will undeceive her;  
He will laugh her state to scorn;  
He will steal her gold and leave her  
Just a beggar-maid forelorn.

—Alfie W. Hallmann.

—: M :—

Be honest with all your playmates.

—: M :—

## Your Lessons . . . . .

For September 22, 1951

### CHURCHES WORK TOGETHER

Lesson Material: Acts 11:22-30; 15:22, 23.

Memory Verse: "The same Lord over all."  
Romans 10:12.

Stephen was a good man and wanted the people to serve the heavenly Father. Because he preached to them and told them of their sins the people became very angry with him and finally they stoned him to death.

Because the people stoned Stephen to death, other Christians were scattered and they went into different towns and they taught some of the Jews in these towns. They were preaching and teaching about Jesus. God blessed their teaching and a great number turned to serving the Lord.

When the news about people in these other towns serving God had reached to Jerusalem the church there sent a man named Barnabas to visit them and see if what they had heard was true. When Barnabas saw how God had worked with the people he was glad and encouraged

them all to hold fast to the truth they had learned and to serve God with all their heart.

Barnabas then went to get Paul and together they went to the town of Antioch, and there they spent a whole year meeting with the church and teaching many people. It was at this place of Antioch that the followers of Christ were first called Christians.

The church at Jerusalem was willing to send some of their men who were teachers and were filled with the Holy Ghost to a new church to help them grow more perfect in their service to God.

A great famine came upon the land and the people were in need of help. The disciple decided to send some help to the brethren who lived in Judæa. Every man gave as he was able for this help and what they gave was taken to the people by Paul and Barnabas.

In this way the people of one church were able to work together and help those of another church.

#### Questions

1. Why were the Christians scattered?
2. What did the Christians do in the towns they were in?
3. Where were the people first called Christians?
4. Why did the church at Jerusalem send a man to Antioch?
5. How did Barnabas feel about the new church?
6. How long did Barnabas and Paul teach the people?
7. How did the disciples help in time of a famine?
8. Do you think that churches should work together?
9. Can you tell how they can work together?

—:: M ::—

For September 29, 1951

#### GOD'S LOVE FOR ALL

Lesson Material: Acts 17:16, 17, 22- 8.

Memory Verse: "Have we not all one father? hath not one God created us."  
Malachi 2:10.

God loved the word enough to send

His only Son to die that the people in the world might have a chance to have eternal life. God also wants the people to worship Him. In the Ten Commandments we are told that we should not have any other gods before Him, and that we should not make any images or idols to worship. We should worship God only.

But Paul found a whole city that had gone to worshipping idols and he tried to teach the people not to worship their idols. Some of the people thought that Paul was starting a new doctrine for he had preached Jesus and the resurrection to them. The people asked him to tell them of this new doctrine which was strange to them, so Paul stood up and began to teach them.

He told them that he had found them worshipping an unknown god. He told them how God had made the world and all that is in it and that He is Lord of it all.

Paul taught the people that they should worship the God who was able to give them life and breath and all things, instead of worshipping the images that they had made that were not alive and were not able to give anything to the ones who had made them.

The people should seek to find God and to serve Him, for He is not far from every one of us. It is in God, or by His goodness and love to us that we live, that we are able to move and have our being.

The heavenly Father loves us for we are His and He wants to be in our hearts and have us live to serve Him.

God didn't send His Son into the world to die for us because we loved Him, but because He loved us, and we should believe the love that God has for us. We love the Father because He first loved us.

#### Questions

1. How much did God love the world?
2. Should we worship idols?
3. What did Paul find a whole city doing?
4. What did he tell them?
5. Did the people want to hear the new teaching?
6. Why did he tell them they should worship God?
7. Is God far away?
8. Why do we love God?
9. Did Jesus die because we loved God?

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

## SKIPPERTY HOP

Today and tomorrow,  
And "day-after" too,  
The little red squirrel  
Must rush to get through!

He's hiding the acorns  
And nuts from the trees.  
He knows he'll be hungry  
So brings all he sees!

His little red jacket  
Is shiny and neat,  
He works so very hard  
But has plenty to eat.

Just see how he scampers  
And runs to the top—  
His pockets are bulging,  
Skipperty-hop!  
—*Nona Duffy in Little Pilgrim.*

## TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am a little girl. I am six years old  
and I am in the second grade at school.  
I go to Sabbath School at Claremore,  
Oklahoma. There are three in our class.  
My teacher is my mother.

I go to a country school. The name  
of the school is New Home.

I have three brothers and one sister.  
My sister is married.

I will close with love,

Mary Hinds.

—:: M ::—

## A BIBLE VERSE TO REMEMBER

"Behold the fowls of the air . . .  
your heavenly Father feedeth them."  
Matthew 6:26.

## TINY TOT PUZZLE

**What letter  
—or three letter word—  
is a busy insect?**

