

Sabbath School Missionary

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A Child's Prayer of Thanks

Dear Father, within my little heart
Is a prayer of thankfulness true
For everything which Thou hast given,
For all Thy kindness, too.

For Mother's love and Fathers' care
And for my happy home;
As all the dear ones, who are mine,
Are gifts from Thee alone.

For birds and flowers and sunshine fair,
Yes, for the raindrops, too,
And for the twinkling stars of night
As well as morning dew.

For little friends so true and kind
Who are very dear to me,
For little deeds, which I may do
To show them more of Thee.

For all the joy of each glad hour
Through every happy day,
For all Thy love and tenderness,
Thank You, God, I pray.

The Sabbath School Missionary

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

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There will soon be a new kind of Sabbath School lessons in our little paper.

These news lessons will be on the same subject as the lessons in the quarterly used by the older classes in the the Sabbath School. And they will be written by a person appointed to write them. This will relieve your editor of some of the writing she has been doing.

While I have enjoyed writing the lessons for each paper, I will be glad to have a rest from it, for as I am working in the publishing house I have not had the time to spend on the lessons that I should have. If more time could have been spent in getting the lessons ready for you, I am sure that they would have been more profitable and you would have enjoyed them better.

So here's hoping that you enjoy the new lessons and get much good from them. I believe the first one of these new lessons will be in the next issue of the Sabbath School Missionary.

—:: M ::—

A WISH

When at the family altar you are kneeling,

Your heart and mind from cares set free;

While others you're to God appealing

Won't you sometimes pray for me?

—*Alfie W. Hallmann.*



ABE'S DOG

"What shall we do, Abe?" asked his friend Austin one day when he had come to play with young Abraham Lincoln.

"Let's go into the woods," suggested Abe. So Abe and Austin went into the woods. Suddenly they stopped.

"Listen!" said Abe. "I hear something." The sound became louder.

"Maybe it's a panther," said Austin. "Let's get out of here before it harms us."

"I believe it is something that is hurt," said Abe. "It sounds like that to me. I'm going to see what it is."

Abe walked in the direction of the sound and Austin followed at his heels. When they came close upon it, Abe parted the bushes, and there he found a dog with his leg broken.

"You poor dog," said Abe. "Don't cry any more I'm going to fix your leg."

"How are you going to do it?" asked Austin.

"I'm going to make a splint for that leg," answered Abe.

"Now you stay quiet, little fellow," said Abe, patting the dog fondly. "I'll bring you something to eat."

So he took some bark from a tree nearby, and made a splint.

Then the two boys tenderly carried the dog to a cave. They placed the dog on the ground.

Every day Abe took food and water to the injured dog. After a while the dog got better and Abe took him home.

The animal became very fond of Abe and followed him wherever he went. He was so grateful to this kind boy for making his leg better. And Abe was happy to have such a devoted friend as his new pet.

—*The Little Folks*

—:: M ::—

No matter how handsome or how homely you are, you still look better when you smile.—*Sunshine.*



The Story and A Snowball

Two little girls were playing with their paper dolls. It was snowing outside and they were content to stay in the house and play.

"Oh, Alice, do you know what Martha did yesterday?" Betty asked her little playmate.

"No, I don't. What did she do?" Alice wanted to know.

"She took some fresh cookies when her mother wasn't looking. Her mother had baked some cookies, and when she went in the bedroom to look after the baby, Martha took some," Betty explained.

Martha shouldn't have taken the cookies without asking her mother for them, but just listen to what happened to the story about Martha and the cookies.

While the two little girls were still playing Gladys came in for a few minutes and Alice said, "Gladys, did you know that Martha was a sneak and took some of her mama's cookies?"

Gladys looked surprised and said, "That was almost like stealing, wasn't it?"

"She stole some cookies, that's what she did," was the answer.

"My, what an awful thing to do," Gladys said.

The girls didn't say any more about Martha but went on with their play.

The next day at school, Gladys told Clara that it wouldn't be safe to leave her pencils where Martha could get them for she would be sure to take them. And so the story grew. That afternoon after school Clara told their Sabbath School teacher that she had heard that Martha was a thief. The teacher was troubled about what she had heard and after some thought she asked the girls to come to her house for a little talk.

After the girls were seated in the teacher's living room, she asked them about the

story she had heard about Martha.

"As you know, Martha has been in my class for a long time and I had always thought of her as a very nice girl. And I am very sure that she is an honest girl," the teacher added.

"Well, I have never seen her steal anything, but Gladys said she would steal," Clara remarked.

"I was only telling you what Alice told me," Gladys explained.

"How did all this get started in the first place?" as the teacher. "You see we must be very careful what we say about other people. If we tell things that are not true about a person it can do that person very much harm."

"I just told Alice that Martha took some of her mother's cookies, while her mother was caring for the baby," Betty told the teacher.

"Well, it is too bad that such things have been told about Betty. Now you girls come outside and I will show you how such stories grow," the teacher told them.

When they were in the yard the teacher asked Betty to take a handful of snow and pack it into a ball. After this was done she had Betty roll the ball through the snow to Alice.

"Now how does the ball look?" she asked Alice.

"It is larger than when Betty started to roll it. Some more snow stuck to it and it seems to have grown," Alice answered.

"Now you roll it to Gladys," their teacher told her.

And so the snow ball went from one girl to another and it kept getting larger all the time. At last the ball got back to Betty and she said, "This doesn't look like the ball I started rolling, does it?"

"No, it doesn't. It is just like stories that are started. At first they are not so bad and

not so large, but the farther they go and the oftener they are told the larger they get, until at last they are not at all like they were when they were started."

"That teaches us a lesson that we should be very careful what we say about our play-mates, don't you think?" asked the teacher.

The girls all agreed that they would be very careful what they told after that, and the teacher told them that they should ask Martha to forgive them for the harm they had done in talking about her.

The next day at school the girls stopped Martha in the hall and begged her to forgive them and she was glad to be friends with them once more.

—:: M ::—

PAUL THE MISSIONARY

Just before Jesus went back to heaven, He gave His followers an order. He said, "Go into all the world and tell the people about me. Baptize them, and teach them all I have told you. I will be with you always."

Paul knew what Jesus wanted him to do and he did it. Paul traveled all over the world telling people the good news. Jesus loved them and had given His life on the cross for them.

But telling about Jesus wasn't easy. Sometimes people did cruel things to him. He was whipped, beaten, and stoned. He was even shipwrecked. At last he was arrested. After several trials, he was taken to Rome, where he was put in jail. But even then, Paul did not stop telling about Jesus. And he wrote letters to many of the churches he started. He told them to do God's will. He told them to tell others the story.

It has been a long time since Paul preached and taught. Since that time there have been many brave missionaries who have told the same story. Perhaps you have heard of some who are now in India, Africa, and other countries.

Paul was glad to take the gospel to all the world. Other missionaries have been glad to carry out Jesus' orders. We are glad to tell about Him, too.

—*Little Pilgrim.*



LETTERS

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Little Readers:

I am a little girl six years old. My birthday is the 20th of December. My name is Carolyn Sue Lane. My teacher's name is Mrs. White.

I go to Sabbath School at Ashland, Okla. My Sabbath School teacher's name is Mrs. Lane. I enjoy reading all the letters in the Missionary.

I have a dog and five cats. My mother is writing for me.

Your friend,

Carolyn Sue Lane.

* * * *

FROM TRINIDAD

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is the first time I have written to the Missionary. My name is Irma Sullivan. I am thirteen years old. We go to church at Woodbrook. My Sabbath School teacher's name is Miss Jean Weekes. I am in the Junior Class.

I will close with a puzzle: ejuss ewpt.

Your friend,

Irma Sullivan.

* * * *

FROM TRINIDAD

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the Missionary. I am twelve years old. My name is Marjorie Stewart. I attend the Church of

God (seventh day) Sabbath School. My Sabbath School teacher's name is Miss Jean Weekes.

I will close with a puzzle, het ordl si ym pehrdesh. I llsah ont twan.

Your friend in Christ,

Marjorie Stewart.

* * * *

FROM OHIO

Dear Missionary Readers:

I like to write letters to the Sabbath School paper. I also like to read the other letters. I go to Sabbath School in Toledo, Ohio.

It is cold here now and soon we will have a lot of snow to play in. I like to play on my sled.

My favorite verse is: "If you love me keep my commandments." John 14:15.

Your friend,

Ted Reed.

—::M::—



AUTUMN LEAVES

Can you imagine what it would be like never to see an autumn leaf? Eric, a poor little city boy, had never seen autumn leaves until a kind neighbor took him to the country. Eric looked up at a beautiful tree and said, "It's too wonderful to believe!" Said the kind neighbor, "Here, Eric, pick some of the pretty leaves if you like." Little Eric shook his head and said, "I am afraid to pick them, Don't they belong to God?"

Eric was right. Autumn leaves, flowers, sunsets, birds, and butterflies all belong to God. But they are ours to enjoy also, for God gave us His beautiful world. Our love and trust and obedience is all He asks of us in return!—*Junior Life*.

—:: M ::—

A GAME FOR YOU

BROKEN VERSES—Divide the group into two teams. Slips of paper containing only two or three words of a verse of Scripture are hidden in the room. About ten verses

of Scripture should be hidden. Each team tries to find enough slips of paper to identify all ten verses. At the same time they should try to keep the other team from finding out the words they find on their slips of paper. —Selected.

—:: M ::—



BIBLE QUIZ

Do You Remember?

Do you remember the name of the person associated with these stories?

1. A coat dipped in blood.
2. Praying at an open window.
3. Sprinkled blood of a lamb.
4. Honey in a lion's carcass.
5. A little boy's lunch.
6. A man who had to work hard for two wives.
7. Eating corn in the fields on the Sabbath.
8. The writing on the ground.
9. A gourd vine.
10. The fiery furnace.

—Two Hundred Bible Quizzes

—:: M ::—

THE QUARREL

Little Ruth ran home just as fast as she could. Her apron was torn, her new dress was spotted with dirt, her smooth hair was spotted with dirt, her smooth hair was mussed up, and she was crying bitterly.

She had a quarrel with her little friend, and they had tried to settle it as the boys do; they had struck each other, and pushed each other down on the ground. Then they got really angry and pulled hair and Ruth's apron was torn. It was no wonder Ruth cried; she was hurt and she was ashamed, and she was sorry.

She was sorry she had struck Jane first. They had always been very good friends before; often they had played together and had good times.

Now, she and her friend had really had a fight. Ruth could still feel the hard little blows pelting on her shoulders. Now instead of a happy feeling in her heart, there

was a bitter black something down in there that made her want to tear and pound someone. She cried harder and harder. Then she reached home and Mother comforted her, and did not ask very many questions.

Mother asked about the grade cards. And Ruth remembered that was why she and Jane had quarreled; she had better grades than Jane. All the rest of the evening Ruth could not play; she sat around and remembered that ugly quarrel, and wondered at the bad fire that burned in her heart. Well, she would never play with Jane any more—of that she was certain.

Two years later an evangelist came into the town where Ruth lived and many children gave their hearts to God, and decided they would always live Christlike lives; they would always do as the Scriptures taught.

Ruth also felt that she wanted to be one of those who gave their hearts to God. But strangely somehow when she went up front and knelt to pray, all she could remember or think about was that naughty fight she had with Jane. She had hardly spoken to Jane since that time they had quarreled. Now she could not pray for remembering that shameful quarrel. At last someone who came to pray with her asked her if she had a spite at someone, and she knew at once that was why she could not feel like praying. Now she would have to go to Jane and ask for her forgiveness. Oh, she could not feel like praying. Now she would have to go to Jane and ask for her forgiveness. Oh, she did not want to do that, but there was no use in trying to ask God to forgive her, until she was willing to ask forgiveness of others. At last she went to Jane and asked to be forgiven, then she could ask God to forgive and make her His child, and the old quarrel was ended.—*Standard Bearer of Bible Holiness.*

JOHN 3:16

God so loved us, every one
That He gave His only Son,
If on Him we will believe
Life eternal we'll receive.

—A. W. H.



Your Lessons

For December 15, 1951

IN THE NEW HOMELAND

Lesson Material: Joshua 1:1-11, also chapters 3 and 4.

Memory Verse: "Blessed are (they) . . . who walk in the law of the Lord." Psa. 119:1.

We have learned that Moses led the people up to the promised land but because of a wrong that he did he was not allowed to go into that land that would be their new home. As you remember Joshua was to lead the people into the new country.

After the death of Moses, Joshua was told by God what he should do and what he should tell the people. Joshua told the leaders of the people to command the people to prepare food for in three days they would go over into the country.

To get into this new country the people would have to go through a river called Jordan. Joshua told them that they were to watch and when they saw the ark of God being carried by the priests, they were to follow but they were to keep a certain distance from the ark.

As soon as the feet of the men carrying the ark dipped into the river the water was divided and the people crossed over. The priests stood still in the river bed until all the people had passed over.

Twelve men were chosen to select a stone each, and these stones were to be carried over the river to the place where they stopped, and these stones were to be a memorial of their crossing the river.

When all the people were across the river the priests walked up out of the river bed, and as soon as their feet were lifted to dry land the waters of the river returned to their place and flowed over all its banks, as they did before.

In this new land the people were commanded to keep all the commandments of

God and God had promised that as long as the people would love and serve Him that He would be with them and bless them and they would prosper in all that they might do. They would be able to rule over their enemies as long as God was with them and they would dwell in peace. But He also told them that if they did not listen to Him and did not obey Him that they would be driven from their homes and scattered among other nations. They were to be punished for their wrong doings.

God has promised to bless us and reward us if we will love Him and serve Him with all our heart, but He has also promised to punish us if we disobey Him. We will not be given a home in the new earth if we forget to obey God.

Questions

1. Who was to lead the people into their new land?
2. Why were the people to prepare food?
3. What river did they have to cross and how did they get across?
4. What were twelve certain men to do?
5. What happened when the priests went up out of the river?
6. Had people ever crossed through water like that before?
7. What were the people commanded to do in the new land?
8. What would happen if the people would not obey God?
9. What will happen if we do not love and obey God?

* * * *

For December 22, 1951

THE PEOPLE MAKE THEIR CHOICE

Lesson Material: Joshua 23 and 24.

Memory Verse: "Choose you this day whom ye will serve." Joshua 24:15.

After Joshua had led the people across Jordan and the Lord had given the land into their possession, the country was divided unto the people so that each had their share.

After they were living in peace and Joshua was old and he knew that he would not have much longer to live with them and lead them, he called for the elders and

the rulers of the people and talked with them. He reminded them of how God had been good to them and had given the land into their hands and how He had taken care of them. Joshua told them that they were not to mix with the other nations around them, nor were they to build any idols and worship them as other nations did, but they were to serve God only.

Joshua said, "Take good heed therefore unto yourselves, that ye love the Lord your God."

But Joshua also told them that if they forgot God and didn't serve Him that He would punish them. He said the people knew that not one thing that God had promised them had failed to come to pass and that God would keep His word in the future just the same as He had in the past.

Joshua made a good decision for himself and his family, for he said, "Choose you this day whom ye will serve . . . but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."

There is a time in everyone's life when they have to make a choice whether they will serve the Lord, or whether they will live in sin. When the time comes for us to decide which we will do, let us ask God to help us to decide for the right. After we have decided to do right we must ask God to help us each day to live the kind of life He wants His children to live.

Let us say, like Joshua of old, no matter what the rest of the world may do, we will serve the Lord.

Questions

1. What did Joshua do when he was old?
2. Had God been good to the people?
3. Were God's people to mix with the people around them?
4. What did Joshua say about loving the Lord?
5. What would God do if the people forgot Him?
6. What kind of a decision did Joshua make?
7. Will we ever have to make a choice of whom we will serve?
8. Did you ever have to decide whether to do right or do wrong?
9. Who can help us to choose the right?

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

TINY TOT LETTER

saying hello to all my little friends.

Dear Missionary Readers,

Your Friend,

Joe Lane
















I am having my mommy to write another letter for me.

—:: M ::—

I am 3 years old. I live on a farm. We have lots of cows and pigs. I like to ride a horse. I will close now after

Won't someone please write a nice letter for this page? It has been a long time since we have had one.

TINY TOT PUZZLE

H" is a  4 U 2 read
 made this puzzle 2 puzzle U
 And make U work like busy B B B B
 ut work like this is really fun
 As every puzzle worker C c C.
 4 if you  A Puzzly puzzle
 T  was 2 EZ, U would say:
 "Who th  s  care 4 such a thing?
 'd pass that puzzle up NE day!"
 U will be proud as NE 
 If w  this Puzzly puzzle done
 U find U had the answers right
 2 every single puzzly 1
 X Q Q me, if  also feel
 As glad and proud as I  
 And w  2 strut about a bit
 B'cause  am UR friend, UC.
 C.R.G.