

# Sabbath School Missionary

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## A Boy's Thoughts

*"For as he thinketh in his heart, so is he."*  
Proverbs 23:7.

Since boys think many kinds of thoughts,  
That text applies to me,  
And so the thoughts I think decide  
The kind of boy I'll be.

I used to think that I could have  
The kind of thoughts I chose.  
No one could see down in my heart,  
The place where each thought grows.

But thoughts so often don't stay thoughts,  
But quickly grow to deeds.  
Good thoughts grow up and bear good fruit,  
And bad thoughts grow like weeds.

I'm going to plant my heart garden  
With thoughts both kind and true.  
I'd like to join a Clean Thought Club.  
Say, comrades, what think you?

It's such a splendid plan to meet  
Our problems where they start.  
For every deed, both good and bad,  
Is started in the heart.

—Little Friend.

# The Sabbath School Missionary

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This is the last Missionary to be printed for this year. How do you feel about the year that is just passed? Do you feel that each one of us has done the very best we could and have lived a better life for Jesus that we did last year?

I want to thank each one of you for the help you have given in helping to make the paper better. You have been so good to send in letters to be printed. I really believe you have been better about writing than you were last year.

Another year is ahead of us and how will we do during that year? It is a new year and we should think of it as though it was a nice clean, white sheet of paper which we are about to write a lesson on. A clean sheet of paper written in nice plain words in straight lines, without mistakes that have to be erased, or without ink spots, looks very nice when handed in to the teacher.

This new year can be the white clean sheet of paper and the way we live will be the writing. If we make lots of mistakes they will be the ink spots and the blotches where we have had to erase some sins, and the year won't look so nice when we get to the end of it and hand it over to God. He will look over what we have done and perhaps He would like to give us a grade just as the teacher at school grades your test papers.

A teacher generally gives some credit

for neatness. If we use the new year right and live right God will see and will reward us for what we have done. If we keep all the years clean enough we will be in the class that will graduate into eternal life when Jesus comes.

Let's be very careful what we do in the new year of 1952.

We will still want letters and stories from you children for the paper during the year 1952 and we will be looking for some every week.

## —:: M ::— BIBLE QUIZ

### *Buying and Selling*

1. In what place were they buying and selling when Jesus objected?
2. Who sold his birthright?
3. What answer did Jesus give to the rich young ruler who asked how he might inherit eternal life?
4. What woman in the New Testament was called "a seller of purple?"
5. Why did Jacob's sons go down to Egypt?
6. On what occasion did the disciples say to Jesus: "Shall we go and buy two hundred pennyworth of bread?"
7. Whose threshingfloor did David buy for the temple site?
8. What did the chief priests buy with the thirty pieces of silver which Judas received for betraying Jesus, and then cast down in the temple?
9. How much did the Ishmaelites pay to Joseph's brethren?
10. In the early church, what couple sold their property, and kept back part of the proceeds?

—Two Hundred Bible Quizzes.

## —:: M ::—

### BOYS AND GIRLS OF THE BIBLE

Do you know who these boys and girls of the Bible were?

1. Who was the little girl who kept watch over her brother?
2. What boy was put under some shrubs to die?
3. What boy had a coat made by his father?
4. What boy was king when he was eight years old?
5. What girl was raised from the dead?
6. What boy got a new coat once a year?

# How Sammy Helped

By Carrie Childs



Sammy had a frown on his forehead as he came into the room where his mother was. Looking at her son, Mrs. Edwards saw at once that something was troubling her son.

"What's the matter, son? Why is the dark frown clouding your face?" she asked of Sammy.

"I don't see why I can't do some work with the young people of the church," Sammy told her.

"What do you want to do?" his mother wanted to know.

"Oh, just something to be working with them. I want to do my share, but they just don't want me to go with them," Sammy grumbled.

"Why don't they want you to help them?" asked Mrs. Edwards.

"They say I am too young, and belong in a junior class. If we only had enough children my age for a junior class, perhaps we could do something for God by ourselves," Sammy wished out loud.

"If you are willing to do a little work by yourself, I'll give you a tip on something to do for the church and for the heavenly Father," she told her son.

"What is it, Mom? Tell me what I can do," Sammy asked eagerly. "I would like to do something and just show the others that I can do something even though I am smaller and younger than they are."

"All right, I will tell you, but let's keep it a secret until your work is done, and it will be a surprise for the rest. Do you remember where your chest of tools is?" his mother wanted to know.

"It's out in daddy's work shop," Sammy answered.

"There are a few nice thin boards up in the attic, if you will get them I will draw

a pattern for you, and then you can set to work building a rack to hold tracts."

"What will we do with the rack when it is finished?" Sammy wanted to know.

"You can offer it to the young people's class and perhaps they can find a place down town where they can put it and keep it filled with tracts. That will give them something to do, too." Mrs. Edwards explained.

Sammy almost flew up the stairs to get the boards. Soon he was back with them and going out to the work shop he hunted up his tools. He did love to work with his carpenter tools and although he was just a small boy he could do good work with his hammer and saw. Mrs. Edwards gave him the drawings and explained them to him.

Soon Sammy was busy with the boards and tools and he worked all the spare time he could after school for several days. One evening he brought the rack into the house to show to his folks. His father was pleased to see what a good job the boy had done by himself.

"If you will use some sandpaper on one or two of these rough places and then give it a coat of varnish, it will do very well," Mr. Edwards told him.

In another day or two the rack was all smooth and varnished.

"When the young people have their meeting tonight you may go and take your rack with you, and offer it to them to use," his mother told him.

When Sammy presented his tract rack that evening the young people were surprised and were very glad to accept it and promised that they would try to find a place at the bus stop to put the rack and they would try to keep it well filled with tracts.

"I guess even the junior children can be of help and do things to help spread the gospel," one of the older ones said, and all the rest agreed.

"I think we should let Sammy belong to the young people's group, for he has proved that he is willing and able to be a worker," one of the girls said.

All the rest agreed and so Sammy became a member of the young people's group.

—:: M ::—

### THE SPIDER'S WEB

Betty sat watching the spider as it was working on a web. She watched the spider start at one end and run to the other end with the strand of hair from behind it.

She watched as the spider went about its task, from the beginning of the net, to the final sitting in a corner waiting for the fly to come. Then Betty hurried into the house.

Mother saw the excited look on Betty's face. "What is the trouble, Betty?" she asked. "Is something bothering you?"

"Mother, can you tell me how a spider makes its web?" asked Betty.

"Well, I can tell you a little about it," smiled Mother.

"The spider's web is one of the most wonderful things in nature," continued Mother. "The material from which it is made comes directly from the spider's body. It comes from thousands of little holes in the spider's body, which we cannot see except with a very large magnifying glass. All these thousands of hair-like bits of material come together outside of the spider's body, to form one strand. Can you imagine, Betty, how small and thin each hair must be, if it takes thousands of them to form the one strand?"

"The spider then fastens one end of it securely and tightly to one spot, and then moves to another spot where she fastens another end. As she goes, she spins her thread behind her. Then she moves to another spot and spins another thread which passes exactly across the middle of the first one. She does this until she believes there are enough cross threads—when she begins joining the cross threads.

"She spins round and round the web—until it is entirely completed. Then she

sits quietly in the middle and waits for a fly to get caught.

"The spider's web is very strong—and each strand has often been compared to steel. Once any insect gets caught in it, it must die, for it cannot escape the web's strands—and the spider's appetite!"

—*Youth's Evang.*

—:: M ::—

### A FRIEND OF GOD

Abraham was a man who lived in a country called Ur. This was not a good place. The people there did not love God. They worshiped idols and did other wrong things.

But Abraham had not forgotten God. He worshiped Him every day and loved Him with all his heart.

God remembered Abraham, and one day, He said to him, "Leave the land of Ur. Go to a land which I will show you. I have a great work for you to do. If you will obey me, I will bless the whole world through you. This land to which you shall go shall be yours."

Abraham had a nice home in Ur. He had a family and flocks and herds and servants. And God did not even tell him where the land was. He did not tell him how many miles he would have to travel. Abraham did not ask, and he did not argue. He gathered all his flocks and herds together. He called his family and servants to him.

He said, "God has asked me to leave the land of Ur and take all I have to a new country. He will lead me. God loves and cares for us. We will leave right away."

And that is just what they did. God blessed Abraham for his obedience, just as He had said He would.

What do you do when your parents ask you to do something? Do you obey right away without asking questions, as Abraham did?

When you learn a Bible verse, which is one of God's rules He wants you to follow it. God gave it for you to follow because He loves and cares for you. God has work for you to do, but you must be obedient and helpful. You must be a friend of God, as Abraham was.—*Little Pilgrim.*

—:: M ::—

"Enter not into the path of the wicked."



# Little Whitetail

By Edith Lippincott

It was a cold and snowy day in the winter and little Whitetail had been very cold in the big forest. Whitetail was a little deer who had spent most of the day shivering in the shelter of a cedar tree. He had crawled under the branches that hung almost to the ground and the branches were so thick that they kept most of the snow off of Whitetail.

Some hunters had come through the woods that morning and they had seen the tracks made by Whitetail's mother as she had gone out hunting for a little bit of grass and a few twigs for her breakfast. These hunters were out looking for some deer meat for their dinner. If they could only get close enough to the deer that made those tracks they would shoot her and take her home.

But God was good to the deer for He had given the deer the gift of smelling men and knew when they were close and it knew that men meant that danger was near. When Whitetail's mother got a whiff of the hunters she stood with her head up and her nose working as she sniffed the air to decide which way to go to get away from the men.

"The men are coming from behind me," the deer mother thought, "I had better run away from them as fast as I can," she decided and away she went as fast as she could, and her small swift feet were carrying her over the snow and through the big forest away from the hunters. She ran for a long ways and when she thought that she was far enough to be safe she leaped over a few low bushes and landed in a clump of brush where she thought she would be safe, for awhile at least. Here she was very quiet and watched for the hunters.

After following the deer's tracks for a

long time, and as the snow was falling so fast that the tracks were hard to see, one of the men said, "Well, that deer has run off and left us. She must have smelled us and run away. Let's quit and go home before the snow gets too bad." And so they left the forest to the snow and the deer.

After Whitetail's mother had spent most of the day hidden in the clump of trees, and she saw it would soon be getting dark, she thought she would go and find her little baby, Whitetail.

Whitetail was getting hungry and was wishing his mother would come and take him to find some tender twigs he could eat for his supper. He poked his head out from under the branches of the cedar tree, and he looked around. All at once his eyes happened to see something coming toward him. He blinked his eyes and looked again. Yes, it was true, there came his mother.

Whitetail was so glad to see his mother that he went running and jumping over the snow to meet her. And soon Whitetail was nibbling some nice tender twigs that stuck up through the snow.

If God had not given the mother deer the knowledge of knowing when danger was near and given her swift feet to run with, the hunters might have found her and killed her for their dinner and little Whitetail would have been left alone in the big forest.

God has made all the animals in the forest and He has taught them how to care for themselves. God is willing to care for all of His animals as well as His people.

—: M :—

Don't forget to study your lesson before you go to Sabbath School. Also remember to learn a Bible verse to answer roll call with.



## LETTERS

### FROM IDAHO

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my third time to write a letter to the Missionary. I go to the Church of God. Olean Sheffield is my teacher.

At school there are twenty-nine. My teacher is Mrs. Young.

I would like a pen pal. My address is Route 5, Nampa, Idaho. I have three sisters. Their names are: Mary, Alice and Maxine.

I will close for now. Sincerely,  
Pearl Cory.

\* \* \* \*

### FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

Just a line to say "hello." This makes the third time I have written to the Missionary.

I have a cat and a dog and my dog's name is Frazier. He plays with me all the time. My cat's name is Tommy.

My teacher's name is Mrs. Florine Lane. I go to Sabbath School at Ashland, Okla. My birthday is November 29th. I have one sister and one brother. I am in the fourth grade.

I will have to close for now. Your friend,  
Helen Lorine Cato.

### FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I go to Sabbath School. My teacher is

Mrs. Florine Lane. I have three dogs and three cats.

I have a little sister. I will close for now.

Your friend,

Margaret Anne Adams.

\* \* \* \*

### FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my second time to write to the Missionary. I am seven years old and I am in the third grade at school.

I go to church at Point Deluce close to DeWitt, Ark. My Sabbath School teacher is Mrs. Bernice Jenkins.

I will close with a puzzle: ni mhi aws fiel, adn het fiel swa hte ghilt fo emn.

Your friend,

Nina Manis.

\* \* \* \*

### FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

I have been enjoying reading the letters everyone has been writing. I've been reading every letter when I can get to it.

I go to school at DeWitt, Ark., and go to Sabbath School at Point Deluce, near DeWitt.

I have three sisters and their names are: Audrey, Nina and Deanna, and a brother, Larry. I do not know much to write about so guess I will close with a puzzle: Dan ythe eerw dalg dan vocenandte ot veig ihm yonem. Luke 22:5.

Raymond Manis.

—: M :—

### THE NEW YEAR

While I was fast asleep in bed

The New Year came, my mother said;  
I wonder if it's feeling shy,

And if the old year said good-by!

To God I think this year must look

Just like a new, clean copy book;  
He wonders how we all shall write

And whether we shall keep it white.

And so I'll ask Him just to stay

Close by my side and guide my way:  
Then all the pages will be bright

And pleasing in His holy sight.

I cannot tell what God will send,

I only know that He's my Friend,  
And as I walk with Him 'twill be

A happy year, I know, for me.

—Selected.

# Your Lessons . . . . .

FOR JANUARY 12, 1952

## "JESUS BEGINS HIS MINISTRY"

In last Sabbath's lesson, we read of Jesus and His parents going to Jerusalem for the feast of the Passover. Turn in your Bibles to John 2:13-17 and read it together, with your teacher's help. Notice in verse 13 that it was time for another Passover feast and that was why Jesus was again at Jerusalem. Review what happened when He went there at 12 years of age.

This time He found something that made His heart sad—people buying and selling oxen and sheep and doves.

Since Jesus had not yet died for the sins of the people, it was necessary for them to make sacrifices in the temple to atone for their sinful lives. So they needed an ox, a sheep, or a dove for sacrificing and the people who owned such things brought them to the temple where they knew someone would need them and would buy them for sacrifices.

We are all so thankful to Jesus who came and gave Himself as a supreme sacrifice for our sins. In what way did He do such a thing? Was it God's will? Repeat a verse that says it was. It begins, "For God so loved. . . ." Think of the meaning as you repeat it.

Going back to our text, we read in verse 15 of John 2, that Jesus must have been very impatient with the greedy people He found there. What is a scourge? Where did He get it and how did He use it? What did He say to them that sold doves? (verse 16.) Have you ever known of times when the churches of today could be called "houses of merchandise"?

### A Bible Map Game

On a map of the Holy Land, find these places and tell something that happened there: Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Joppa, Jordan river, Sea of Galilee, Nazareth, the wilderness, Mt. of Olives.

### Tell How Many

1. lepers came to Jesus 2. lepers thanked Him. 3. commandments God gave us. 4.

days Jesus was in the wilderness. 5. thieves were crucified with Jesus. 6. the loaves and fishes fed. 7. books in the Bible. 8. books in the New Testament. 9. people were in the ark. 10. days and nights it rained. 11. days created for work. 12. days and nights Jonah was in the fish.

\* \* \* \*

FOR JANUARY 19, 1952

## "JESUS CALLS HIS APOSTLES"

When Jesus began to preach He called twelve men to help Him and to be His apostles. In the fourth chapter of Matthew we read an account of the calling of some of these men. Begin with verse 17 and study the rest of the chapter.

What was the message that Jesus taught when He began to preach? What does "repent" mean? Is the message for us, too? If we truly repent, what is in store for us? Where was Jesus when He called Peter and Andrew? Do you suppose they were highly educated? Apparently the Lord wanted the honest, working men who were sincere and good workers. He said He would make them "fishers of men."

Anything is possible with God and He would give them knowledge and strength. We can do nothing without Him. Did Peter and Andrew take several hours or several days to decide what they would do about following Jesus? Read aloud the verse which answers that question. Two other fishermen were called also, according to verse 21 of Matthew 4. Did they go as soon as they finished mending their nets?

The Bible reading for today tells how 4 apostles were chosen by Jesus. In Matthew 10:2-5 you can find the names of the twelve apostles. Write the names where you can study and learn to say them.

### Something To Do

Here are some phrases taken from Bible stories. Tell what each brings to your mind and tell the story: 1. a basket boat. 2. a fishing net. 3. a coat of many colors. 4. a big boat. 5. a big fish. 6. a mountain. 7. lions. 8. a shepherd's staff. 9. two tables of stone. 10. a few loaves and fishes.

Read the good stories in the "Missionary." Write a letter telling how you enjoy them.

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

## WHEN JONAH RAN AWAY

Once a man named Jonah didn't want to do what God had told him to do. He thought he would run away and go to a far away place. Jonah got on a boat to go to the place where he had decided to go. A bad storm came up and almost sank the boat.

The men on the boat were afraid and wanted to know who was to blame for the storm. Jonah said he was to blame. He told them to throw him into the sea and the storm would stop and the rest of the men would be saved.

The men threw Jonah into the sea as he told them too. God had made a big fish to swallow Jonah. And while he was in the fish's stomach Jonah repented for doing wrong and running away. He prayed to God and told God he would obey Him. Then God had the fish to vomit Jonah out upon dry land.

Jonah then did the things that God wanted him to do.

—:: M ::—

## TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers:

My name is Linda Sue. I am six years old. I go to Roosevelt School. I go to Phoenix Sabbath School. Sister Bob Newton is my teacher. I like Sabbath School. I'll close with this verse, God is love.

Goodby,

Linda Sue Beech.

—:: M ::—

We need some more letters for the Tiny Tot Page. We would like to have several from the children too tiny to go to school. Of course someone will have to write for them, but that will be all right.

## A FAVORITE VERSE

Sing unto the Lord, bless His name.  
—Psalm 96:2 .

—:: M ::—

## ABE LINCOLN SAID—

Stand with anybody that stands right.  
Stand with him while he is right. Part  
with him when he goes wrong.

God must like the common people, or  
He would not have made so many of them.

I am not bound to win, but I am bound  
to be true.

I am not bound to succeed, but I am  
bound to live up to what light I have.

—:: M ::—

## TINY TOT PUZZLE

