

# Sabbath School Missionary

Volume 67

Stanberry, Missouri, February 11, 1952

Number 3



## WHEN I SMILE

*Before I go to sleep at night  
I like to think a while,  
And then if it were not so dark  
Sometimes you'd see me smile.*

*I smile because I'm full of joy,  
And Jesus is so dear;  
I'm not afraid, nor anything,  
When He's so very near.*

*We have the sweetest times alone  
All through the darkest night;  
I love Him so I do not care  
If it is dark or light.*

*But when the morning comes again  
He's with me just the same,  
And then I smile to Him and say,  
"Oh, how I love your Name!"*

—Selected.

# The Sabbath School Missionary

Edith Lippincott, *Editor*..... Stanberry, Mo.  
Owned by the General Conference of the  
Church of God.

*Subscription Rates:* Single copy one year 65  
cents: Club of six or more to the same address  
50 cents each per year. Foreign subscription  
rate \$1.00 per year.

Published bi-weekly at the Church of God Pub-  
lishing House Stanberry, Missouri. Entered as  
Second class matter at the post office at Stan-  
berry, Missouri under the Act of March 3, 1879.

In this issue of this paper we are printing  
the first story sent in for the corner called  
"Stories From You Children." We are glad  
to have this story and we are sending a  
book mark to Lucille Fischer.

We are waiting to receive more stories  
from you other readers as we want to  
have this corner filled every time. You will  
enjoy writing the stories and it will help  
you to learn more about the Bible and  
about God and Jesus and what they would  
like to have their children do.

In writing the stories for this little paper  
you will be getting training that will help  
you to write for the Herald and Call when  
you are high school age. And then when  
you are older and grown up you will be  
better able to write articles for the Bible  
Advocate.

Good articles in the papers will do lots  
to help win people's hearts to God. And  
winning people to God should be one of  
the most important things a Christian can  
do. So let's all do our best and not be  
waiting for someone else to do the work.

Lots of letters for the Missionary have  
been received and we thank you for send-  
ing them. We are printing them as fast as  
we think best, so that the paper won't be  
so full that we can't get the lessons and  
a good story or two in it. If you haven't  
seen your letter, just wait a little while

and it will be printed. Don't get discour-  
aged, for we are printing them in the order  
in which we received them. Keep sending  
the letters, and we thank you again.

—:: M ::—

## BIRDS IN THE BIBLE

See if you can answer these questions  
about birds in the Bible. The answers will  
be found on another page.

1. What kind of birds did Noah send forth  
from the ark?
2. What bird did Job say, "leaveth her  
eggs in the earth, and warmeth them in  
the dust"?
3. What two birds were sold for a farth-  
ing?
4. What birds took food to a prophet?
5. What birds had goodly wings?

—:: M ::—

## SOMETHING WE SHOULD KNOW

In our last paper we had a few things  
mentioned that we should know about the  
Sabbath. Here are a few more to add to  
that list.

1. God did not send the manna on the  
Sabbath. Exodus 16:26 and 27.
2. We are not to do our own ways nor  
find our own pleasure upon the Sabbath.  
Isaiah 58:13 and 14.
3. It was Jesus' custom to go to the syn-  
agogue, or church, on the Sabbath. Luke  
4:16.
4. Paul preached in the synagogue every  
Sabbath day. Acts 18:4.
5. Jesus is Lord of the Sabbath. Matthew  
12:8.

—:: M ::—

## WASTE NOT, WANT NOT

I must not throw upon the floor  
The crust I cannot eat,  
For many a little hungry one  
Would think it quite a treat.

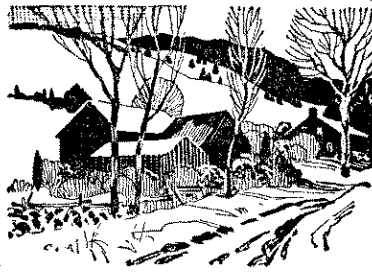
My parents labor very hard  
To get me wholesome food,  
So I must never waste a bit  
That would do others good.

For willful waste makes woeful want  
And I might live to say,  
"Oh, how I wish I had the bread  
That I once threw away."

—Sel.

# Whiter Than Snow

By *Carrie Childs*



Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord and their little son, Billy, had always lived in the south ever since Billy could remember. It was nearly always warm weather where they lived. But where Billy's grandparents lived it was much different, because Grandpa and Grandma Gaylord lived in the north where it got very cold in the winter, and there was lots of snow.

Billy had never been to visit his grandparents and he had been wishing that he could spend a winter vacation with them and see what snow was really like.

"Oh, Mother, here's a letter from Grandpa Gaylord," Billy exclaimed as he brought the mail from the post office on his way home from school.

Taking the letter his mother opened it and began reading. Billy was waiting to see if there might be a note for him. "Just listen to this, Billy," Mother said, "Grandma wants to know if we can come and see them this month while Daddy can be off from his work for a few days."

"Can we go? Please, Mother, let's go," begged Billy.

"We'll see what Daddy has to say about it when he comes home," his mother replied.

At supper Daddy was told about the invitation to visit Grandpa and Grandma Gaylord's. "Why, I don't see why we can't go. In fact I have been planning on such a trip, but didn't know for sure until today that we could go, so I hadn't said anything about it."

The time came for the trip and the Gaylord family stored their baggage in the car trunk and were on their way.

Grandpa's farm was nestled between the hills and everything was so quiet and

peaceful there. The grass was asleep for the winter and was brown instead of green as it had been in the yard of Billy's southern home. The trees had lost all their leaves for winter and when Billy looked at the sky it looked dark and gray.

"Those clouds look like it might snow," Daddy told Billy.

The next morning while Billy was dressing he looked out of the window and saw a wonderful sight. The hills that had been so brown the night before were all dressed in a covering of pure white.

"What happened during the night? Is that snow out there that makes everything white?" he wanted to know.

"That is snow, my boy," Grandpa told him. "When you have had your breakfast we will bundle up and go for a walk in the snow."

Billy was so excited that he could hardly take time to eat. "Let's go, Grandpa," he begged.

Putting on their warm coats, caps and mittens and overshoes, the two started for a walk to the country store.

"Isn't this snow pretty and white?" asked Billy. "It looks almost like sugar."

"Yes, it makes everything look so clean and pure," Grandpa answered. "It reminds me of the sermon I heard last Sabbath. The text the minister used was 'Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow: though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.'"

"I don't understand that very well," Billy said.

"It means that no matter how much we have sinned that if we will let Him God can take our sins away and make our lives

as pure as this snow. The snow has covered up the black dirt and we no longer see the blackness of the dirt. It is the same in our lives when God takes away our sins, He will see it no more and we will be pure in His sight. But if we let sin into our lives we won't be white as snow because sin will make a dark spot. Just look behind us and see where some dirt

has dropped to the top of the snow from our feet. Wherever the dirt is the whiteness of the snow is darkened. That is the way with our lives when sin gets mixed in."

Billy was very thoughtful the rest of the way to the store, and he decided that he would try to live for God and keep his life free from spots of sin.

CHRISTIAN BOYS DO NOT SMOKE BECAUSE . . .

## THEY MUST SET AN EXAMPLE FOR OTHERS

Two little newsboys, Johnny and Jack, were watching a daring aviator write the name of a famous cigarette across the sky in smoke letters half a mile high. Little Johnny had never seen anything so wonderful. He said, "Only God can do that!" But Jack was older and wiser. He quickly replied, "No! If God were doing it, he wouldn't advertise a cigarette!"

Jack was right. God certainly does not approve of any product which harms His children, wastes their money, weakens their bodies, dulls their minds, jangles their nerves, and makes them lifelong slaves to a vicious habit.

The Bible is the Christian's rule book. It does not mention tobacco, but one of its rules is this: "Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

Smoking helps to ruin our health and is a harmful habit. Every puff of tobacco smoke contains poisons which hurt the mouth, throat, and lungs.

Paul was a great and good man. He was a noble apostle of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. He tells us one of the ways in which he kept himself fit to do his difficult work. It was this: "I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway."

Paul means just this: His will always controlled his body. He refused to form harmful habits just because other people formed them. He turned his back upon sins which might make him more popular with

other sinners. Why? Because Paul knew that if he did a wrong, he could not honestly warn others of the danger in doing that wrong. Paul practiced what he preached.

Every boy and girl is a hero and an example to someone. Little brothers and sisters admire us and look up to us. Younger boys and girls are always watching us and imitating us. They want to be big like us.

Let's show them how to be big, strong, fearless followers of Jesus. Let's make sure they always hear us say "No" to every bad habit, and "Yes" to every good one!

—Seth Harmon in *Junior Life*.

—: M :—

### JESUS CAN AND JESUS WILL

I cannot make this black heart white,  
But Jesus can.

I cannot make my life a light,  
But Jesus can.

I cannot beat back every foe,  
Nor make my robes "whiter than snow,"  
Nor make my naughty temper go,  
But Jesus can.

Not only "Jesus can," we say,  
But "Jesus will."

Jesus can wash my sins away,  
And Jesus will.

This heart I ask Him to renew,  
And fill with all that's good and true.  
More than I ask Jesus can do,  
And Jesus will!

—The S. S. Visitor.

# Stories By Children

## THE BOY WHO WENT AWAY

By Lucille Fischer

Once there were two boys and their father was very kind to them. He did everything he could for them. But one of them did not like the rules his father gave them, so he decided to leave home. He asked his father if he would give him his share of the money because he wanted to go away and see the world. His father gave him the money and the boy left home. Perhaps his father and mother cried when he left.

He went to a far country and spent all his money. When it was gone he looked for work and the work he got was feeding pigs. He was so hungry that he ate some of the pigs' feed.

He now thought of his father and how many servants he had and that the servants were well fed while he was eating with the pigs. So he said, "I will arise and go back home to my father." When his father saw him coming he went to meet him. When the son met his father, he said, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I'm not worthy to be called thy son. Make me as one of thy hired servants." But the father still loved him. He hugged the boy and kissed him, and gave him new clothing, and made a party for him, too.

—:: M ::—

## ANSWERS TO "BIRDS IN THE BIBLE" PUZZLE

The chapters in which the answers to the puzzle can be found are given below and you are to read the chapter and find the answer.

1. Genesis 8. 2. Job 39. 3. Matthew 10.
4. 1 Kings 17. 5. Job 39.

—:: M ::—

### MR. WASHINGTON

He was a courtly man,  
Wearing his honors as heroes can.  
Erect and tall, with his six feet two;  
Knee breeches, buckles, frills, and queue;  
Powdered brown hair; blue eyes far apart;

Strong-limbed and fearless with gentle heart;

Gracious in manner towards every one;  
This was our George Washington.

—Author Unknown.

—:: M ::—



## LETTERS

### FROM NORTH CAROLINA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am six years old. My birthday is August 23. I go to Sabbath school in Farmville.

I have a big dog. His name is Frisky. We have lots of fun.

Becky Ann Tyson.

\* \* \* \*

### FROM CALIFORNIA

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to our little paper. I like the letters best of all.

We are going to visit my grandparents through the pagan holidays while we are out of school.

I am eight years old and in the third grade. I will close with a puzzle: sejsu eptw.

Your friend,

Janie Summerhill.

\* \* \* \*

### FROM NORTH CAROLINA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am seven years old. My birthday is November 8. I go to Maury school. My

teacher's name is Mrs. Tripp. I love to go to school.

Daisy Lou Tyson.

\* \* \* \*

#### FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Readers:

On November the 28th Elder Charles Ellis, from Jamaica, B.W.I., was our guest preacher. He said that potatoes were 14 cents a pound in Jamaica.

Our Sabbath school has an attendance chart and if they come every time we get a prize. We got the Sabbath School Missionary today. I am writing this in Sabbath school.

Your friend,

Frieda Friddle.

\* \* \* \*

#### FROM NORTH CAROLINA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am seven years old. My birthday is January 23. I go to Bell Arthur school. My teacher's name is Mrs. Strickland.

I like to study my memory verses. I will close and leave room for others.

Your friend,

Francis Faye Young.

\* \* \* \*

#### FROM CALIFORNIA

Dear Friends:

This is my first time to write to the Missionary. I like it very much. I like to read the letters from other boys and girls. I go to Sabbath school every Sabbath at the S.D.A. church as we do not have a Church of God.

I am ten years old. I have two brothers and two sisters. We live high in the California mountains and have lots of snow. We have lots of fun coasting. I will close now with a puzzle: aiserp ey het oldr. Psalm 135:2.

Your friend in Jesus,

Joyce Summerhill.

\* \* \* \*

#### FROM CALIFORNIA

Dear Little Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to our little paper. I am a little girl six years old. I have two brothers and two sisters. For a pet I have a kitten.

I will close for now. Your little friend,  
Glenda Summerhill.

#### FROM CALIFORNIA

Dear Readers:

It has been some time since I have written to the paper. We have very rainy weather, and quite a bit of storm. It blew down some trees.

My cousins, Clarence and Gary Dais, came from South Dakota last week. I am very glad to have them back in our Sabbath school class. I am eleven years old today. I guess I will close now.

A Missionary reader,

Melvin Haeger.

\* \* \* \*

#### FROM KANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am eleven years old and this is the third time I have written to the paper. I am in the sixth grade. I go to the Bern Grade School. I have two sisters, one is six years old and in the first grade, and the other one is one year old.

I like to read the Missionary. Sometimes I read it to my oldest sister. We try to learn a lesson from each story.

We have Sabbath school in our own home every Sabbath. I usually read the quarterlies, and Daddy and Mother read the scriptures. I will close with a puzzle: orf ew gthruob hninotg tino tish lwdro, dan ti si tceira ew acn rycar gonhnit uto. 1 Timothy 6:7.

A Christian friend,

Kenneth Haffner.

—:: M ::—

## Your Lessons . . .

For February 23, 1952

### PAUL MAKES A JOURNEY WITH BARNABAS

Paul and Barnabas were traveling missionaries, as we call them today. They made a great many long trips preaching in the cities and along the countryside as they went. They were chosen by God to go out together and do His work. They wanted to obey the Lord and always asked His blessing before they started.

Many times they came upon people who were happy to learn about salvation and to repent and be baptized. But all too often, 15. Paul was directed by the Holy Ghost,

they found enemies along the way—folks who wanted to harm them and keep people from hearing God's Word.

At one time they were preaching in a town called Paphos. They found there a false prophet who was doing all he could to turn people away from God. Paul called him a child of the devil and pleaded with him to leave his wicked ways and walk with God.

The false prophet had a friend who had come with him to Paul. Now he really wanted to hear the man of God, and decide for himself which to believe, Paul or the false prophet. God was with Paul and he said to the wicked man, "And now, behold, the hand of the Lord is upon thee, and thou shalt be blind, not seeing the sun for a season." (Acts 13:11.) Of course, that is just what happened and the story says that he was immediately made blind and he went about seeking someone to lead him by the hand.

What do you suppose the friend had decided by this time? Verse 12 of Acts 13 says he "believed, being astonished at the doctrine of the Lord."

#### *Something to Talk Over*

1. If you have a Bible map, turn to Acts 13 and find the names of some places that Paul and Barnabas visited. Try to locate them on the map.

2. What kind of men were Paul and Barnabas? Had Paul changed much since God called him?

3. Tell something about the false prophet and his friend.

4. Tell a story of another man who was blind for a while.

5. Do you think God uses such means of getting people to serve Him these days?

6. This story could easily be made into a play if you and your teacher would like to work it out together.

\* \* \* \*

For March 1, 1952

#### **PAUL STARTS ON ANOTHER JOURNEY**

The journeys of Paul are very interesting. They can be made especially so if your teacher can find a map on which you can trace his travels. The journey in today's story is told about in Acts 16:9 to

or Spirit of God, as to where he was to go and where not to go.

When he was at Derbe and Lystra, a young man became converted and went with Paul to preach. His name was Timothy and he traveled with Paul for some time. Together they came to the city of Troas. While there a man came to Paul in a vision and said, "Come over into Macedonia and help us." Paul was sure that they were needed to preach the gospel in Macedonia and so they started for that country.

They finally came to Philippi, the chief city of Macedonia. There they stayed for a few days. They were there over the Sabbath and sometime during the day they were praying by the riverside. Paul preached there also for there were some who came to hear.

Among those who came was Lydia, a lady who sold purple cloth. She listened and God opened her heart and she believed and Paul baptized her. All of the members of her household believed and were baptized.

This was only the beginning of the miracles that happened in Macedonia after Paul arrived. It was while there that he was put in prison and when God opened the doors and Paul walked out, the prison keeper was converted and baptized. You can read this story in Acts 16:23 to 34.

#### *Tell In Your Own Words*

1. How Paul knew where to go.
2. What a vision is.
3. Who called Paul to a new country.
4. Two experiences of his while he was there.
5. How Paul traveled.
6. What a miracle is.

How many of these "occupations and people" can you match correctly without looking up the texts?

Lydia (Acts 16:14)	carpenter
David (1 Samuel 16:11)	gleaner
James and John (Luke 5:9 to 10)	king
Simon (Acts 10:6)	seller of purple
Herod (Matt. 2:3)	fishermen
Ruth (Ruth 2:17)	shepherd

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

## TINY TOT LETTERS

Dear Missionary Readers:

We are two little girls and we are four and six years old. We go to Sabbath school at Union Gap. Our teacher's name is Sister Arzonias Baise. We love her dearly.

We have four brothers. We thank God for our mother, daddy and brothers.

Please pray for us all. Our favorite songs are: "Jesus Is The One" and "Ain't It a Shame to Work on the Sabbath."

God bless everyone. We are two little girls, wanting to know more about our Jesus.

Helen Marie and Rebekah Pierette Miller.

\* \* \* \*

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am a little girl four years old. My name is Kathleen. I have a brother ten years old. His name is Arthur.

We have two dogs. One is called Rex and the other Tiny. Tiny is very small. We have three cats. They are nice pets.

Daddy and Mommy take us to Sabbath school every week. We like to go and learn about our good Savior. I like to go to kindergarten in the fall.

My grandma is writing this letter for me. I can print my name.

Kathleen Roche.

\* \* \* \*

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the little paper. Mother is writing for me. I am a little boy five years old. I love to go to Sabbath school every Sabbath. I like to color the pictures our teacher gives us. I had polio last year. I am glad I can walk again. Jesus has been

good to me for He helped me to walk again. I love Him for it.

For pets I have three dogs.  
I will close now. Your friend,  
Freddy Gene Adams.

—:: M ::—

## A MEMORY VERSE

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. Psalm 37:3.

—:: M ::—

We want letters for the Tiny Tot Page.

—:: M ::—

## TINY TOT PUZZLE

