Volume 67

Stanberry, Missouri, July 14, 1952

Number 14



Evening

I like the sunny daytime,
Its flowers and colors gay;
But evening time is lovely, too,
And quiet after play.

A hush falls all around me,
And not a sound is heard,
Until the insects start to sing
When cricket gives the word.

He's singing right beside me; Himself he likes to hide, While tree frog and his friends join And spread the chorus wide.

A hymn of praise they're singing To thank the God of love For evening time so beautiful, His gift from heaven above.

-Beams of Light.

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 Publishing House Stanberry, Missouri. Entered as Second class matter at the post office at Stanberry, Missouri under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Did you ever go anywhere and see the woodwork in the house painted nice and white? I expect you have, and that most of you have had the woodwork in your own homes painted so that it shone so nice and clean.

Then one day while you were busy playing and had forgotten to see that your hands were nice and clean, you took hold of the pretty white woodwork and left some very black finger marks on it. That spoiled the looks of the white paint, didn't it?

God wants us to have a clean heart, or a heart free from sin, then our heart and our lives will look pure and nice to our heavenly Father. As long as we live good, honest and righteous lives we will be pure and white.

When we sin we put a black mark on our life. Some sins may be called little sins but they will leave their black mark just the same. No sin is right in the sight of God. He hates sin and someday He will destroy all the sin from the world. No sin is so small that God will not be able to see it.

Let each one of us try to keep our life so that there will be no black spots on it, and then when God looks at our hearts He will find them pure and white.

---: M ::---

"God loveth a cheerful giver."

HOW CHILDREN DRESS IN HOLLAND

Little children in Holland often look like small editions of their fathers and mothers, because Dutch parents and children nearly always dress alike. Of course in some parts of Holland children wear clothes not unlike our own. But in many of the smaller cities and towns the Dutch like to wear the same kind of clothing as that worn by their ancestors for centuries.

The well-dressed Holland boy wears baggy trousers, a short coat, and a wide brimmed cap. His little sister wears many wide, full skirts. Her flaxen hair is covered with a very pretty, dainty, lace trimmed muslin cap. Both the children and grown-ups wear wooden shoes which make quite a clatter as their owners stroll along the stone paving of the dike. Of course these shoes must be removed before the wearer enters the house. All the families of Holland are known for their cleanliness, so the houses of the Dutch are very spick and span, which accounts for no one ever wearing soiled shoes indoors.—Selected.

—:: M ::—

BIBLE PUZZLE

Can you tell which two of the three men named worked together?

- 1. Moses, Pharaoh, Aaron.
- 2. Jonathan, Abraham, David.
- 3. Elisha, Elijah, Ahab.
- 4. Daniel, Mishael, Melzar.
- 5. Peter, Herod, John.
- 6. Aquila, Agrippa, Paul.
- 7. Silas, Job, Timotheus.

You will find the answers to this puzzle on another page.

--:: M ::---

THE BIBLE

No book is like the Bible,
For childhood, youth, and age;
Our duty, plain and simple,
We find on every page.

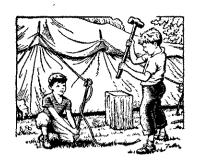
It came by inspiration,A light to guide our way,A voice from Him who gave it,Reproving when we stray.

-Fannie Crosby.

Planning For

Camp Meeting

By Carrie Childs



"Hi, Buster, have you heard the good news?" Harry called as he rushed across the street to his friend's house to tell the exciting news.

"No, I haven't. What's so exciting?" Buster asked.

"We have decided to go to camp meeting, and if your folks will let you go with us, we will be glad to have you go along," Harry answered.

"You aren't ahead of us any for we have decided to go, too. Just today Dad said that his vacation came just right for us to go," Buster said. "I had planned on coming over and telling you that we were going. Won't it be nice for us to be at camp meeting? This will be the first time for us to be there."

"I have often wanted to go to Stanberry to the camp meeting for I have heard about the camp meetings that have been held there," Harry told his friend.

"I have, too," Buster added. "My mother and her folks used to go there to camp meeting when Mother was young."

"By the way, I read in some of the papers where they wanted the young folks to have some special music or songs or something to help out with the young people's program. What do you think that we can get ready to do?" Harry asked.

"I haven't decided yet, but Mother says the young people's program always was an important part of the meeting, even when she was a girl. I think I will take my accordion along and if I practice lots before time to go I think I will be able to play with the choir." Buster had a nice accordion and played in the local church quite often.

"We will have just about four weeks to get in practice. I can't play any music but

perhaps I can recite a nice poem. I read one the other day about a foreign missionary that I believe would be good," Harry said as he began looking for the poem.

"Speaking of foreign missionaries, I hope that Brother Charles Adams and his family will be at Stanberry, for I am anxious to hear them tell about their trip to Africa," Buster said.

"I am too, and I hope that they have some pictures to show so we can see the school where they worked."

"That yould be interesting, wouldn't it? How would you like to be a foreign missionary like they were? I believe I would like that kind of work," Harry decided. "There would be so many things that a person could do for those poor people who have never had a chance to learn how to live for Jesus."

"There are so many things that a missionary should know," Buster added. "When we get to camp meeting let's see how many other young people think that they would like to be missionaries. Perhaps some of us could plan our schooling and prepare ourselves for that kind of work."

"One way to help get ourselves ready for such work would be to go to the church high school at Owosso, and then when we are through there we should go to the college at Stanberry and learn all we can about the Bible so we will know what to teach others."

These two boys had some good thoughts and we think that some of our boys and girls should study for that kind of work. Foreign missionaries are badly needed.

---:: M ::---

Do kind deeds. Visit the sick and give them flowers,

Little "Pretty Soon"

The little girl's name was a very pretty one, Evelyn. Her friends were in the habit of calling her "Pretty Soon," because those were the words she almost always used when she was asked to do something.

"Please set the table for me, dear," or "I want you to go to the store for me," were some of the things her mother would ask her. "Pretty soon," she would answer, and then often forget all about it. This was, of course, a great trial to her kind mother and the cause of many tears for the little girl.

Sometimes mother would say, "Come here, Evelyn." "Pretty soon," she would say, but when she finally came she would find that she had lost a delightful ride or some long desired treat.

Evelyn did not like to be called "Pretty Soon," and would often say, "I am going to stop saying that." But over and over again she would forget and bring sorrow to herself and those who loved her, by saying many times a day, "Pretty soon! Oh, pretty soon!"

One cold winter day, when the steps and walks were coated with ice, Evelyn's mother started out to do her marketing. The little girl was busily making a fine dress for her doll, Belinda. She wanted to finish the dress before her cousin Grace came to spend the afternoon with her. She heard her mother's voice calling faintly, "Oh, come here quickly, my little girl!"

Wondering whether she should put two or three ruffles on Belinda's dress, she answered "Yes, Mother, pretty soon," and then forgot her mother had called her.

It was fortunate for mother that father came home early that afternoon. He helped mother into the house from the icy steps where she had fallen.

Oh, how sorry and frightened the little girl was as she hurried around the corner after the doctor, saying over and over, "Oh, if I had only gone at once when mother called! I will never say 'pretty soon' again."

It was some time before Evelyn's mother

was up and about again. Evelyn found many chances to do things for her, but never once did she say, "Pretty soon." It was a hard lesson and one that Evelyn remembered all her life. Whenever she was tempted to put off a duty, she would think of the time that she put off seeing what her mother wanted and the pain that it had caused her.—The Sabbath Recorder.

---: M ::----WATCH YOUR STEP!

When Mr. Mason moved into the house on the corner, he spent a great deal of time and money to prepare his lawn. He had the ground plowed and fertilized, and he carefully planted and watered the seeds. He set out a low hedge along the sidewalk to keep passersby from stepping on the tender grass, and he put up a sign which read: "Please keep off the grass!"

One morning Jerry Watson overslept. He came running down Maple Street to Mr. Mason's corner. He saw the sign and the protective hedge, but the school bell was already ringing. "Just cutting across the lawn this once won't hurt it," he told himself, and he pushed through a little opening in the hedge.

Now Mr. Jones also happened to be late for work that morning. He saw Jerry take the short-cut and decided he would do so, too. Soon a dog came along and made the hole in the hedge a bit bigger. By evening an ugly path had been worn across the new lawn. Mr. Mason had to spade and plant it all over again—all because a thoughtless boy had first left his footprints where they did not belong.

Every word you say, every deed you do, leaves a sort of track behind you which some one else may see and follow. Your example, in other words, may help make others good or bad. Jesus said, "I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you." Follow closely in the footsteps of your Saviour and you will never go astray!

—Seth Harmon in Junior Life,

WHAT A BOY CAN DO

Though I did not see the prophets,
And the great men long ago,
I can follow in their footsteps
While upon this earth below.
And their courage, faith and patience
As I read my Bible o'er
Makes me wish I could have seen them
Ere they left this earthly shore.

When I read of good King David,
And the wondrous Psalms he wrote
When he trusted in God's goodness
And how he Goliath smote;
Though perhaps I am not able
Such a mighty work to do,
I can tell the old, old story
Of the Saviour, good and true.

When I think about King Solomon
David's son, so wondrous wise,
How I wish I could be like him,
What big dreams I'd realize!
Though I may not have his wisdom,
I can play a noble part
Telling others of God's goodness,
Cheering many a lonely heart.

Then I read of the disciples,
Whom our blessed Lord did call,
How they listened to the Saviour,
When for Him they gave up all.
They were neither great nor mighty,
Only toilers of the sea,
Yet they readily responded
To the Master's "Follow Me."

But the greatest of my heroes
Is my Saviour, ever true;
How I wish I could be like Him,
And His healing work to do.
Though I did not see and hear Him,
When He toiled on earth below,
I can copy His example,
That the world His love may know.

And I love to read the Bible,

How the patient saints of old

Always trusted in God's promise

And in danger ever bold.

So the precious old, old story,

From the lips of just a boy,

May lead others to the Saviour,

And to everlasting joy.

—Sel.

TREE PLANTER

When you last watched a squirrel dig a little hole, roll in a treasured nut, drag the freshly dug earth back into place and pat it even with lightning quick strokes of his front paws, did you go away believing he could always find his way back to the hidden nut. If you did you were wrong.

Many people believe a squirrel has such a good memory for the spot where he buries a nut that he can return at any time and dig up his dinner. Woodsmen tell us this is not true; that bushy-tail actually has such a poor memory he seldom finds half the nuts he buries. This forgetfulness accounts in large part for America's great forests. The nuts millions of squirrels buried and forgot, long before white men came to America, became the seeds from which our giant trees grew, so that bushy-tail with his short memory carried on, in his own way, God's work of making things grow.

America has four types of tree squirrels. These are the gray squirrel, the fox squirrel, the red squirrel, and the flying squirrel.

There are millions of gray squirrels. They build their homes in practically every state. Not only in forests, but in tree-lined city streets, in parks and even in school yards. The gray squirrel wants to be friendly, and if not injured or frightened, will allow a boy or a girl to come very close to him. He will even eat out of the hand of a person he trusts. This type of squirrel often grows two feet long, counting its tail, which accounts for almost half its length.

The red squirrel is found in only the northern and eastern parts of America. It is not so large as the gray squirrel nor as friendly. The red squirrel is the bully of the bushy-tail tribe and will invade a region occupied by gray squirrels and chase them from their homes.

The fox squirrel is found mainly in the southern states. He is the largest of the squirrel tribe, often weighing as much as three pounds. There are very few of this type of squirrel in comparison to the number of red and gray squirrels.

Although the flying squirrel lives in almost every state in the Union, he is seldom seen. The smallest of the tree-squirrel family, he likes to sleep all day and comes out of his home only after dark.—Junior Life.

LETTERS

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my second time to write to the Missionary. I am nine years old. My birthday is January 27th.

I go to Sabbath School at Claremore,

Oklahoma.

I am in the fourth grade. I live in Inola, Oklahoma. There are six in our class when we are all there.

I have a dog named Sandy.

I will close with a puzzle: het tceenanr fo hyt rodw thivge gilht. Psalm 119:130.

Your friend in Christ, Mikie Brunson

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Boys and Girls:

I am eight years old, and I am in the third grade. I go to school at Inola, Oklahome. I have a dog named Mousey. I have a cat and its name is Blackie.

I live on a farm. We go to church at Claremore, Oklahoma. My teacher's name is Harry Krause.

Who was sold and taken to Egypt? Genesis 37:28.

I will close for now.

Bobby Norvell

FROM WASHINGTON

Dear Missionary Readers:

We are writing our letter after our Sabbath School lesson. We had four in our class today, including our teacher, Mrs. Schutz. Our names are Nina and Zirena Brehm and Larry Raynor. Larry is a visitor from Tacoma. Our lesson was on "Speaking the Truth." We gave fifteen memory verses. We are having lunch on the lawn and Brother Foster will preach again this afternoon.

Nina and Zirena go to school in Leavenworth. Larry goes to Rogers School in Tacoma. Nina will be in the fifth grade next year. Zirena will be in the fourth and Larry in the second.

Larry says he is happy that it is Sabbath. Nina and Zirena are also happy that their sister, Susan, is home from Spring Vale. Susan Brehm is going to teach the children's class during the summer.

Your friends in Jesus, The Wenatchee Children's Sabbath School Class.

—:: M ::—

ANSWER TO THE BIBLE PUZZLE

1. Moses and Aaron. 2. Jonathan and David. 3. Elisha and Elijah. 4. Daniel and Mishael. 5. Peter and John. 6. Aquila and Paul. 7. Silas and Timotheus.

---:: M ::----

Your Lessons . . .

Lesson For July 26, 1952
A BOY WHO COULD BE TRUSTED

Lesson Material: 1 Samuel 1:1 to 4:1.

Memory Verse: "The child Samuel grew on, and was in favour both with the Lord, and also with men." 1 Samuel 2:26.

Samuel was a boy who had been promised to the Lord by his mother. She wanted a son so much that she prayed to God for one, making the promise that if God would give her a son, the boy would be given to God for life.

When Samuel was old enough to leave with Eli, the priest, his mother took him to the temple which was to be his home. Every year she visited him and brought him a new coat which she had made for him. Samuel was a good boy, and did all that was right. But Eli had two sons who were older than Samuel. Their names were Hophni and Phinehas. They were very wicked young men whom God later destroyed.

One night God called to Samuel while he was asleep. Samuel thought that it was Eli calling to him, so he went to Eli to see why he had called him in the night. But Eli told him that he had not called.

After Samuel had returned to his bed, the Lord called to him again. Again he went to Eli and said, "Here am I, for you did call me." But Eli again said, "I did not call you, my son. Go lie down again."

The third time the Lord called Samuel he went to Eli, and again said, "Here am I, for you did call me." This time Eli knew that God had been calling to Samuel, so he said, "Go, lie down, and if He calls again,

say, 'Speak, Lord, for thy servant hears.'" So Samuel did as Eli said.

Just as Eli had said, the Lord called again to the boy saying, "Samuel, Samuel." And Samuel answered with the words Eli had given him, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant hears."

Then God gave Samuel a message which would make Eli very sad, for He told of the wickedness of Eli's sons, and their coming punishment. He told Samuel that He would destroy the sons of Eli. Samuel did not like to think about telling Eli these things.

The next morning Eli asked Samuel about the message from the Lord, and Samuel told him everything. From that time on Samuel grew and continued to serve the Lord. All the people knew that God had chosen Samuel to be His prophet.

Fill in the Blanks

- 1. was a lady judge in Israel.
- 2. Gideon defeated the Midianites with an army of only men.
- 3. Judges ruled the land of Israel where was no
- 4. The five books which Moses wrote are, and
- 5. was the man who led Israel after the death of Moses. The book of is his story.

Lesson For August 2, 1952 SAMUEL SPEAKS FOR GOD

Lesson Material: 1 Samuel 7 and 8.

Memory Verse: "Prepare your hearts unto the Lord, and serve him only." 1 Samuel 7, verse 3.

Samuel had spent the days of his child-hood in the temple, where he learned to do the things that God wanted His servants to do. He also learned to know God so well that God could speak to him as man to man.

Finally the time came when Eli, the priest who taught Samuel, was dead, and Samuel was left to be God's chosen leader for the people. God would speak to Samuel, and Samuel would tell the people what

God wanted them to know.

The Philistines were people who lived near to the people of Israel. They liked to make war against the people of God. They knew that the ark which Moses had built had something to do with the God the Israelites worshipped. They did not know of the tables of stone upon which God wrote the Ten Commandments, or the book in which Moses had written the law God gave him. They decided that if they stole the ark, God would not bless His people. But when they took the ark it made God angry so that He made them terribly ill. He also sent mice to run all over their land. This made the Philistines send the ark of God back to Israel right away.

When the ark came back, the people of Israel put it in the house of a man named A-bin-a-dab. Then Samuel told the people that God would be good to them and protect them, if they would serve Him faithfully. He told them to not worship the gods of the heathen.

The people did as Samuel told them to do, and God blessed them by helping them to drive the Philistines away from their land. Samuel was offering a burnt sacrifice to God when the Philistines came up against Israel. God caused a mighty thunder to make the Philistines afraid, and the men of Israel went after them as far as Bethcar. Then Samuel set up a stone as a marker to show the place where God had given them the victory.

After that the people made Samuel very sad again. They asked for a king like the other nations had. Samuel talked to God about it. He told Samuel to show the people the kind of things a king would do. Samuel told of all the things the people would not like about a king, but they still wanted one. God told Samuel to find one for them. Next week we will read about how the first king of Israel was chosen.

Something to Do

See how quickly you can find, and read, the following texts:

John 3:16; Exodus 20:10, 11; Daniel 6: 21, 22; Romans 13:10; 1 Thessalonians 5:17, 18; Luke 4:16; John 8:32; James 4:17; Hebrews 13:1; Matthew 5:1-10; Mark 2:27, 28; 1 John 4:19.

--- Tiny Tot's Page ---

TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers:

My mommy is writing another letter for me. Tomorrow is the Sabbath day.

I have two dogs. One is named Lady

and the other Corky.

My birthday is July 25. I will be four

years old.

I will close now. From a friend, Joe Richard Lane

---:: M ::---



THE FIRST WEEK

God made the days. He made seven days. But He didn't name all the days as we have them named now. There was just one day that He named, and that was the Sabbath day. The other days were numbered. The first day was called the first day; the second was called the second day; then there was the third day; the fourth day; the fifth day; and the sixth day; and then came the seventh day, or the Sabbath.

---:: M ::---

A MEMORY VERSE

Do you have your memory verse for Sabbath School? If not here is a good one to learn and remember:

"Keep my commandments, and live." This is part of verse 2, in chapter 7, of Proverbs.

TINY TOT PUZZLE

Take a colored pencil and color all the spaces in which there is a black dot. A blue or brown colored pencil would be nice to use.

After all the spaces are colored tell your teacher what the picture is.

