

Sabbath School Missionary

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SOMETIMES

Sometimes I am a soldier boy
Upon a distant shore,
Where I can see w-o-n-d-e-r-f-u-l sights
I've heard of o'er and o'er.

Sometimes I am a sailor lad
Out on the deep blue sea,
Where never any dust can get
Into my eyes to bother me.

Sometimes I am a pilot brave
Away up in the sky,
Where I can look down on the earth
And watch the trees go by.

Sometimes I am a big cowboy,
I ride the hills and plain,
And when the dogies wander off
I bring them back again.

But when night comes and I'm in bed,
And Mom puts out the light,
I'm glad I'm just a little boy
All tucked in for the night.

—Fern Maxson in Sabbath Recorder.

The Sabbath School Missionary

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EDITORIAL

Many, many years ago, four hundred and sixty to be exact, a man by the name of Columbus lived in the country of Spain. He was a man with a vision. By that we mean he was a man with ideas for greater things beyond than just the things around him. He could not be convinced that the world that God made was just a flat surface as so many believed; he thought it must be round. To prove his idea he asked the queen of Spain to help him by giving him some ships to sail across the ocean.

The queen helped Columbus and he got some other men to help him too, and they set sail. They did not know where their voyage would take them but they did not seem to be afraid to go. Maybe they put their trust in the Lord to lead them safely.

Columbus and his men sailed for many days upon the Atlantic ocean and after many hardships they finally came to land on the shores of our country. It was in October that they landed here. We now celebrate the twelfth of October as Columbus day because that is the day he landed.

We are thankful that the Lord put it into the hearts of some men to venture out though they know not what might be ahead. Some people do not like to venture but seem to stay in the old rut all the time. They are self-satisfied and content. People

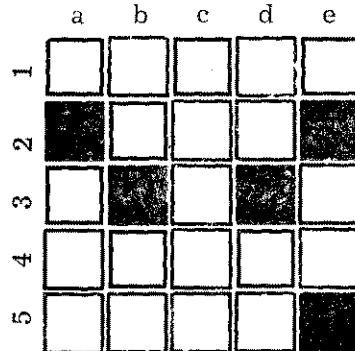
like that do not grow. We must have a vision of things beyond to grow or we will become rusty. You have perhaps heard of that old adage, "A rolling stone gathers no moss." By that expression is meant that when a stone is rolled around now and then nothing can stick to it. If it stays in one place all the time, after a while moss and dirt can grow and collect on it until in a few years it will be completely covered.

None of us I am sure, want to be those who do not have a vision for the work the Lord wants us to do. Even little children can help the Lord in many ways. They can help by being kind to others and telling them about the Savior Jesus.

As we thank the Lord for Columbus who discovered our wonderful country, let us also pray that He will give us more willingness to work for Him.

— :: M :: —

CROSS WORD PUZZLE



ACROSS

- a-1. A lady found him in a little ark in the river.
 b-2. What we do with a needle, thread and some cloth.
 a-4. Where was the ark the lady found?
 a-5. Moses' mother.....the Lord would take care of her baby.

DOWN

- a-3. What was the baby Moses placed in when he was in the river?
 b-4. All of us must trust.....God.
 c-1. The Lord told Moses to say to Pharaoh, "Let my people go, that they mayme in the wilderness..." Exodus 7:16.
 e-3. The abbreviation for the word doctor.

Was Ronny a Sissy?



"Bob, there is a new kid in town," said Andy. "He's a queer looking fellow, and I wonder if he is a good sport?"

"Let's speak to him and see if he'll join our gang," suggested Bob.

"Hello, what is your name?" questioned Bob.

"Ronny. What is yours?" smiled Ronny.

"Mine is Bob and this is Andy."

"Say, Ronny, want to play baseball with our gang this afternoon?" inquired Andy with enthusiasm.

"No, Andy, I don't play on Sabbath."

"What's wrong with playing on Sabbath?" inquired Bob, "won't your folks let you play?"

"I just don't play on Sabbath," said Andy, "and besides, they wouldn't let me if I wanted too. I'll play tomorrow. Can I play with you then?"

"If we aren't good enough for you today, we aren't good enough to play with you tomorrow," objected Bob.

"By the way can you play ball or are you just making believe?" Andy asked. "How do we know you can even throw a ball? You look too dressed up for me."

Ronny knew that he should tell the fellows why he didn't play on Sabbath; but he was afraid they would make fun of him if he did.

"Andy and I are going to the show tonight if we can get some money, want to go with us?"

"N-n-no, I'm sorry, I am going to Loyal Workers and then to church. I sing in the junior choir," said Ronny a bit timidly.

"Oh, so you are a goody-goody kid, huh?" remarked Bob. "Only real fellows dare to skip church."

Ronny's face reddened as he tried to think of what to say to them. He didn't want them to think that he was a sissy, and yet he knew Jesus wouldn't want him to do these things on the Sabbath.

"I am a real fellow, I am not a goody-goody boy, either," muttered Ronny. "I'll show you tomorrow."

"What do you do all afternoon on Sabbath?" asked Andy.

"Sometimes Dad tells my sister and me a story from the Bible or makes them up."

"More kid stuff, huh?" demanded Andy.

"It is not kid stuff! They are good stories! They are exciting, too!" declared Ronny with a voice that sounded tearful, though he was trying to keep the tears back. "They are better than stories you hear on the radio."

"We'll give you a try at playing baseball tomorrow afternoon," said Andy.

Ronny left the boys and hurried home for it was dinner time. He found the time dragging in the afternoon. His father read him and his sister a story; but all the time he was trying to figure a way to prove he was a real fellow.

Monday he went to school, knowing he would have to show Bob and Andy that he liked sports as much as they did.

"Hi, Andy, where is Bob?" asked Ronny.

"Oh, he hasn't come yet. Did I see you out peddling papers this morning?"

"Yes, the man who lives next door to me gave me the job, the next day after we moved into our new home. It's good for me. My father said so," Ronny went on.

"Who wants to work when you can get money from your folks or some other way?" objected Andy.

"Dad said every boy when he is twelve should think about doing odd jobs. Besides, I don't have to ask my folks for money and I don't have to work long. It only takes me about an hour and a half and I make between four and six dollars a week."

"Do you mean you like to work like that?" Don't you have to get up early?" questioned Andy.

"Sure, but I don't mind."

"Ronny, do you have any money with you? Let's run down to Johnny's and get some candy."

"No, I never carry any money with me except on the days I pay for my hot lunches. I save most of it."

"What do you do with the rest of it?"

"My grandfather was at my house the other day. He said I should give a tenth to the Lord and besides that, I should put a nickel or a dime in the collection envelope. I don't ever have to worry about money now."

"I think you are crazy," jibed Andy. "It doesn't bother me to ask my folks for money. I'd take that money you pay the church and go to the movies twice a week. I could even buy some popcorn."

"Well, I've never been to the movies and my mother pops corn for us when we want it. Besides, I don't pay the church. That money belongs to the Lord, my grandfather said so."

"What's wrong with movies? You are the funniest kid. You don't go to movies; you save most of your money; and you give something to the church. Oh, there is the bell. Let's go."

"Ronny, you haven't been in school long, would you like to read the Scripture for us this morning?" asked Mrs. Malvern.

"Yes, Mrs. Malvern," he said shyly.

As he walked past Andy, he heard him whisper, "Teacher's pet."

Ronny's flushed face showed how embarrassed he was.

"That was good reading, Ronald, you sounded as if you were familiar with what you were reading."

"I was. I've heard Dad read that portion a lot of times in our family altar," smiled Ronny, his face still red as he walked back to his seat. When he passed Andy, he heard him say, "What's a family altar?"

During his lunch hour he ate with Bob and Andy. As soon as they were seated, Andy asked him what the family altar was.

"My father or my grandfather, when he is with us, reads the Bible every night before we leave the table, then we have a season of prayer."

"What a bor . . . What's he doing now?" asked Bob.

"Are you sick, Ronny?"

"No, I'm O.K. I was just thanking the Lord for my lunch."

"Say, you are the strangest kid I ever saw. I'm glad we decided to have you play left field today. I'll bet you are such a sissy that you can't catch a ball if it is tossed to you," said Bob a little loud.

Soon, Ronny was out playing with the fellows and a right-handed batter came to the plate. He hit a hard fast ball out into left field. Ronny ran back to get it, not realizing that he was so near the fence. He jumped into the air and caught the ball; but as he did, his face hit the wire and scratched it. Blood began to run down over his face.

Bob, who had been pitching, ran out into the field along with Andy, who was playing third base.

"Say, kid, that was a good catch, you had better go home; you're bleeding a lot.

"Why didn't you cry?" questioned Andy, who got to him first.

"'Cause I'm no cry baby. It doesn't hurt much. I'll keep wiping it with my handkerchief." said Ronny, bravely.

"You're O.K.," said Bob, "even if you do do a lot of queer things. We'll let you play first next Wednesday—think you can stop the ball?"

Sabbath came again, and after church Ronny went home for dinner. Later his Dad told him and his sister another story. It was about what Jesus did on the Sabbath, and then he went on to tell them what they could do.

Ronny listened carefully and now decided to go for a walk down by the old swimming hole so he could do some thinking. As he neared the place, he heard someone yelling, "Help! Help!"

He ran to the edge and saw some boys. He threw off his suit coat and loafers. Soon

he was near the spot where the boy was who seemed to be in trouble.

"Hey, Andy, I have a pain in my stomach! I can't swim!"

The boys were too busy swimming under water to pay any attention to Bob; but Ronny took a good hold on him and pulled him up on the bank. Andy was right behind him.

"What's wrong, Bob?"

"Oh, I have an awful pain! It hurts me terribly."

"Say Ronny, you saved my life! You got your good clothes wet, too!" said Bob.

"Andy, we'll have to make a chair with our hands and carry Bob up to my house."

Finally they arrived at the house. Tears were running down Bob's face.

"Dad! Dad!" shouted Ronny.

As the door opened, he heard his father ask, "What's the trouble, son? What happened to this boy?"

Bob was so excited he couldn't speak.

"He was swimming and got pains in his stomach," explained Ronny.

"How long ago did you have dinner?"

"O-o-o-ch! About an hour ago, perhaps not even that long," groaned Bob.

"Let's take him into your room and put him on the bed. We'll get his wet trunks off and put on one of your pajamas. He'll be well soon."

"Boy, Ronny, you're a swell kid. This is Sabbath, too. You aren't supposed to go swimming on Sabbath, are you?" asked Andy.

"Just before Ronny went out I told him and Mabel a story of how Jesus healed a man on the Sabbath, too. Jesus asked the Scribes if it was lawful to do good or evil on the Sabbath."

"I think Ronny is swell. Can Andy and I go to church with you, Ronny?" asked Bob. "You are a regular fellow."

—Adapted from *Junior Pilgrim*.

—: M :—

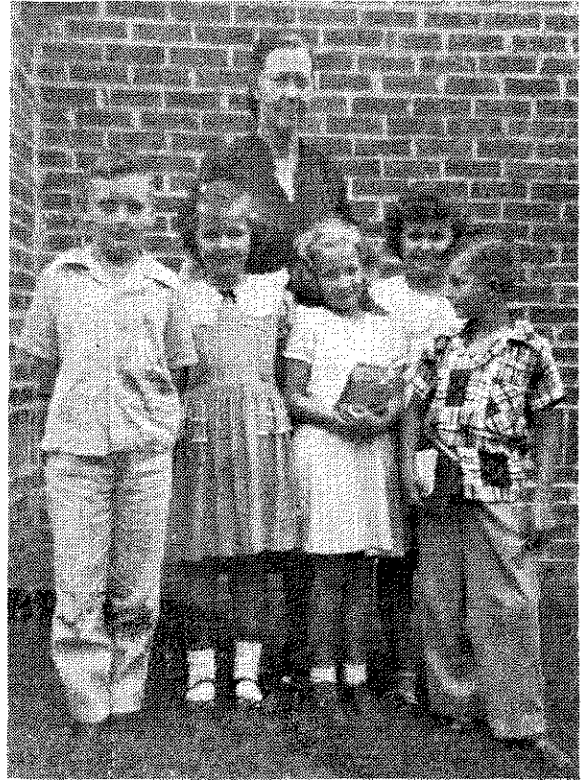
I have often thought what a melancholy world this would be without children; and what an inhuman world without the aged.

—Coleridge.

—: M :—

A picture is a poem without words.

—Horace.



The above picture is of the Junior class at Farmville, North Carolina, Sabbath School. They are, reading from left to right: Tim Hardee, Becky Young, Daisy Lou Tyson, Fay Young and Billy Young. Their teacher, Mrs. Janie Strickland is standing in the background.

—: M :—

God sent children for another purpose than merely to keep up the race—to enlarge our hearts; and to make us unselfish and full of kindly sympathies and affections; to give our souls high aims; to call out all our faculties to extended enterprise and exertion; and to bring around our fire-sides bright faces, happy smiles, and loving, tender hearts. My soul blesses the great Father, every day, that He has gladdened the earth with little children.

—Mary Howitt.

—: M :—

SAVE THIS PAPER, YOUR SABBATH SCHOOL LESSON FOR NEXT WEEK IS IN IT.

LETTER

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Little Missionary Friends,

We are two little sisters, Loretta is six and Nadene is four years old. We go to Sabbath school at Union Temple church. Our little cousins Linda and Ricky Slaughter are in our class. We like to go to church.

We have two kittens, Tommie and Fluffy. Fluffy will come to the door and meow for us to play with her.

We like to work the puzzles in the little Missionary and have Mamma read to us the letters and stories. Mamma is writing this letter for us but maybe we will be able to write sometime as this is Loretta's first year of school and Nadene will go next year.

We will close with a little poem.

If wonderful gladness
You surely would win,
Just open the door
And let Jesus come in.
Your little friends,
Loretta and Nadene Helton

—:: M ::—

Moses Working for God

By Bill Craig

Did you know that the Bible has a lot of good stories in it? Well, it has, and I would like to tell you one of these stories now.

In Egypt a long time ago there was a little Hebrew boy born. Now the king of Egypt had said that all the Hebrew boys should be killed. He didn't want so many Hebrews in his country. This little boy's mother did not want him to be killed, so she hid him for three months. When the mother couldn't hide him any longer, she put him in a basket in the edge of the river. When the king's daughter came to wash at the river, she saw the basket and took the boy to be her own son.

She named the little boy Moses. She hired a Hebrew lady to take care of him for her when he was little. The lady she hired was Moses' mother, but it is likely she did not know this.

Moses grew up in the king's palace and had every thing he wanted. When he be-

came a man he didn't like to live in the palace so he went away and became a shepherd.

One day when Moses was taking care of the sheep, he saw a bush that was on fire, but it didn't burn up. Moses went over to the bush and while he stood there, God talked to Moses out of the fire.

God told Moses He wanted him to be a leader of the Hebrew people and lead them out of Egypt. The king of Egypt was very mean to the Hebrew people, but God was with them and blessed them. Finally Moses, with the help of God, led them out of this land where they were treated so badly.

Let us all be workers for the Lord all the time so we can all have the promise of a home in God's kingdom like Moses.

—:: M ::—

Your Lessons . . .

Lesson For November 1, 1952

WHEN PEOPLE NEED HELP

Lesson Material: Matthew 8:1-17.

Memory Verse: "Let us do good unto all."
Galatians 6:10b.

After Jesus had preached His wonderful sermon on the mount, He came down from the mountain. Everywhere He went many people followed Him. There was a great crowd, a multitude, listening to that great sermon up on the mountainside and some of them remembered His words and tried to live as He said they should. He walked, or rode a donkey, around over the Holy Land preaching God's Word and healing the sick.

One day a man came to Him who was very sick. He had a disease that no one in those days could heal except by the power of God. He was a leper. A leper was called "unclean" by everyone. Even his own family and friends would not touch him for fear they might get the terrible disease. This poor leper who was so sick and so miserable had no hope of getting well until he heard of Jesus and the wonderful things He did.

The leper came and worshiped Jesus. He

said "Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean. Jesus knew that man had faith and that he believed he could be healed. So Jesus said, "I will; be thou clean." And immediately his leprosy was cleansed. Wasn't that a wonderful miracle?

The man was so happy! He thanked Jesus and went happily on to tell his friends and his family.

Jesus helped another man who had a servant who was very sick. Jesus knew that the man had faith when he said, "Lord, my servant lieth at home sick." Jesus said, "I will come and heal him." But the man said he was not worthy to have Jesus come under his roof. When he said, "Speak the word only and my servant shall be healed," Jesus said, "I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel." The man knew that Jesus could heal the servant without going to see him and he was right. When he got back to his home, his servant was well and happy.

Jesus was kept busy all that day healing many, many sick people who were brought to Him. And He is still busy. He heals many every day even though we do not see Him. We must have faith like the man whose servant was healed. Don't forget to be thankful for such miracles.

Use Your Bible:

1. What happened when Jesus came to Peter's house? Read Matthew 8:14, 15.

Use Your Memory:

1. What is a multitude?
2. What is a leper?
3. What did the leper say that made Jesus know he had great faith?
4. What did the man with the sick servant say that proved he had faith?

* * * *

Lesson For November 7, 1952

THE GREAT HELPER

Lesson Material: Matthew 9.

Memory Verse: "Thy God helpeth thee."
1 Chronicles 12:18c.

Jesus healed many people who were so sick that no other man could help them. One day some people brought to Him a

man sick of the palsy and Jesus healed him. There were some folks in the crowd who did not believe what they saw with their own eyes. Even though they said nothing, Jesus knew their thoughts and He said to them, "Why think ye evil in your hearts?" Jesus knows what we have in our thoughts. "The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good."

There were always people who were ready to find fault and criticize Jesus. One day He was eating dinner with some publicans and sinners. When the Pharisees (a religious group) saw it, they said to Jesus' disciples, "Why does your Master eat with publicans and sinners?" when Jesus heard that He said, "They that be whole need not a physician (doctor) but they that are sick." He meant that people who are sinners need some one to help them to learn how to be good more than people who are already living righteous lives.

While Jesus was talking to them a man came and worshiped Him saying, "My daughter is even now dead: but come and lay thy hand upon her, and she shall live." Jesus and His disciples followed the man to his home. On the way a sick woman touched the hem of Jesus' garment and was made well. When they reached the man's house the maid was dead. Everyone was sad. The people laughed when Jesus said, "The maid is not dead, but sleepeth." Then He went in and touched her by the hand, and the maid arose. All the people were happy and spread the news of the wonderful miracle.

True or False

1. There are less than 25 books in the New Scriptures.
2. Jonah was in a whale's belly for three days and three nights.
3. There were eight persons saved in the ark in Noah's time.
4. Jesus raised Martha from the dead.
5. James and John were fishermen.
6. Paul said, "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men."
7. David wrote the Psalms.
8. John baptized Jesus.
9. Moses walked on the water.
10. Jesus appointed only ten helpers.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -



Ducky's having lots of fun,
 Splashing in the pan,
 While old Biddy scolds and scolds,
 Hard as e'er she can.
 Seems she really does not see
 That a duck a duck must be.

—Sel.

— :: M :: —

MEMORY VERSE

“Hear, ye children, the instruction of
 a father...” Proverbs 4:1.

A HELPFUL MAID

One time there lived a little girl. She was a Jewess. Some men came and had a fight with her people and she was taken away to a far country to live.

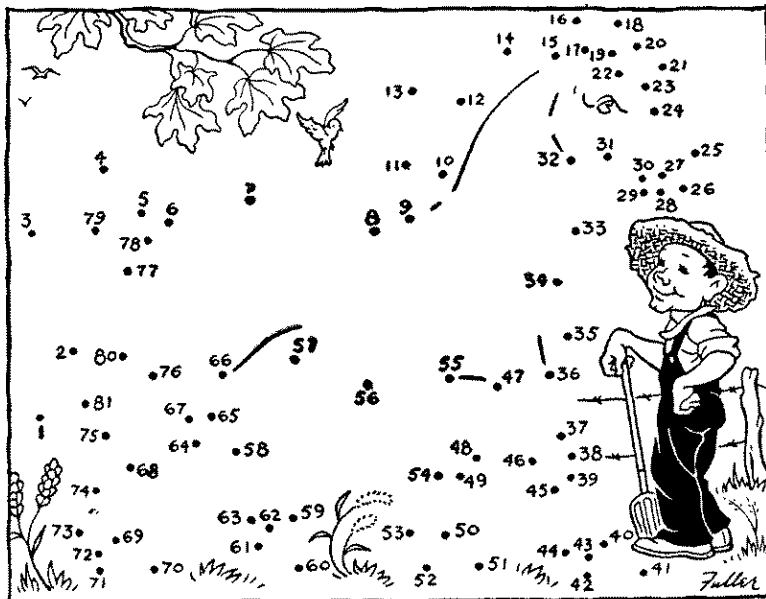
This little girl lived with a rich man and his wife. One day the rich man became sick and didn't know what to do. The little girl remembered that her people trusted in the Lord and prayed when they were sick. The little girl told the rich man about God how He healed people. Then the rich man was healed by God.

— :: M :: —

We need more letters for the Tiny Tot Page. All the little boys and girls who are five years old or under should have their Mommies write a letter for them and send it to the Sabbath School Missionary, Box 78, Stanberry, Missouri.

TINY TOT PUZZLE

What do you think the farmer is smiling so broadly about? Trace from number one through to number eighty-one and then you will find out.



Fuller