

Sabbath School Missionary

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Jesus' Helpers

When God's love is in the heart,
Selfishness will have no part;
Helping those who are in need
Gives us happiness indeed.

May our hearts be filled with love,
Sent from God in Heav'n above;
Then to others we may show
Gods true Light wher'er we go.

Little helpers Jesus needs,
Blessed is the one who heeds;
If He calls on us today,
Shall we help Him while we may?

—Our Jewels.

The Sabbath School Missionary

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EDITORIAL

The other day I read a sentence that went like this, "When you find yourself getting angry, stand still for a moment and smile." That phrase has a lot of meaning in it.

Wouldn't it be wonderful, if whenever anyone became angry they would practice that? There are many people in this world of ours and there are many things that make some people angry. Sometimes people become angry over very small matters that really, when they are summed up, do not matter much and are very little to become angry over.

I have seen some children become angry because they didn't like something that was on the dinner table. If the certain food was not to their liking, they soon were fussing about it. Some children have become angry because their playmate would not do something they wanted them too. Usually, when that happens, the angry child is left fussing, while the one that has refused to cooperate has gone off to play somewhere else, or has gone home.

Some have become angry because they thought they were being treated unfairly, when perhaps they were the one at fault, but they failed to realize it. Whenever this happens, the one who has become angry, is usually sorry in the end and

wishes he could recall his words that have been said so hastily.

It never pays for us to become angry, because then we are tempted of the devil and say unkind words that may hurt someone. You know we do not need to have weapons to hurt people. Our very actions and words can sometimes cut deeper and sharper than any weapon we might use. The wounds made by weapons are sometimes healed, but the wounds made by angry words are very seldom healed. People will remember angry, sharp, words longer than most anything.

Someone has said that, if when we become angry, we will stop and count to one hundred first, we will by that time not be so angry and will not say things we will regret later. I am sure that if we will follow the policy of smiling when we become angry that we will not be tempted to say bad things. When you smile, it is hard to say sharp words because your face has a happy expression and happy expressions do not harbor angry words: Let's all remember to smile when we feel we are becoming angry over something, because after all, maybe that something doesn't really amount to anything.

—: M :—

THE WAVES

By *Alfie W. Hallmann*

Racing little wavelets—on a cloudless day,
Decked in light and capped with white,
Rushing out to play.

Weary of confinement—in the distant deep,
To the shore with hum and roar
Merrily they leap.

Now they find a wall of rock—how they
jump in glee,
White and high—then hasten by,
Dancing joyously.

Merry little wavelets—clad in green and
blue.

Fresh and bright, with caps of white,
How I welcome you.

Teach me oh ye wavelets—the mystery of
your mirth,
Come and play—another day,
And cheer the lonely earth.



Martha's Visit and Tom's Surprise

One day Susie Ryan said to her mother, "Mother, may I go over to Martha's house and play dolls with her? She has a new playhouse, and a lot of things to play with?"

"Have you picked up all those scraps of paper where you were cutting out magazine pictures?" asked Susie's mother.

"Yes I have. Come and look, Mother," replied the little girl rather proudly.

"All right, then, my dear; you may go to play with Martha. But can you remember to come home about four o'clock? It is now two o'clock and that will give you nearly two hours to play."

"Oh, goodie, Mother. I'll try to remember. I'll tell Martha's mother and if I forget she will remind me."

Susie got her best doll ready, took a little suitcase and her doll buggy and started for Martha's house. She had only two blocks to go and soon she could see her friend's house. It was a big white house with a high fence all around it. Located on a corner lot it had sidewalk on two sides.

As Susie came near the picket fence, Martha saw her coming and ran to meet her. "Hello, Susie," she cried, "I hope you are coming to play with me. I want to show you my new playhouse."

"And I'm anxious to see it," replied Susie. "Mother says I can stay until four o'clock. Won't we have fun?"

As they entered the gate and walked around to the back of the house to the playhouse, Martha called to her mother who was sitting on the porch reading her Bible, "Mother, please let us know when four o'clock comes. Susie can play until then."

"All right, girls. Have a good time together."

When Susie saw the new playhouse she

cried with delight, "What a cute little house. I like the green trim. Who made it?"

"Daddy made it, but my brother Richard helped him a little," said Martha.

As the two happy girls played together in the neat little playhouse they chattered and visited together like real friends always do.

Suddenly both of them jumped to their feet. "What was that noise?" whispered Susie. "Sounded like a coconut fell on the roof, but I'm sure there aren't any on your trees."

"No," calmed Martha. "I have an idea. I'll see." She looked out the window and there near the fence, just as she thought, was Tom Tinkerson. "It's Tom. He must have tossed a stone."

"Let's go out and tell him to go home or leave us alone," suggested Susie.

But Tom would not go home. He just stood there by the fence and made faces.

"That's just like him," said Martha. "I don't see what fun he get doing that. I'm going to tell my brother Richard," she said in a low voice, and off she ran to the house. Susie walked slowly back to the playhouse.

Richard was busy with a model airplane, but he laughed and said, "Run along, sis, I'll be with you in a couple minutes, but don't say a word to Tom—just ignore him. Don't call him any names or tell him I'm coming."

Martha went back to the playhouse. As she entered it she said, "My brother'll be here soon. I think he can handle trouble-maker Tom. I wish Richard would teach him a lesson in manners."

Tom did not see Martha's brother quietly walking toward the playhouse. The bushes hid him quite well from Tom's view. As

Richard neared the window he motioned for Martha to come to him.

"Sis," he said, "you see I have my camera. I'll crawl up to that bush over there," he pointed, "and you girls go over toward the fence. When Tom makes a face I'll jump up and take his picture. I'll explain what we can do with it later."

Martha hurried back to Susie and told her the plan. When Richard was near the bush next to the fence the girls walked toward Tom. Just as they expected, Tom began making faces. Richard jumped up, snapped his picture and laughing loudly to Tom's great surprise, said, "Ho, ho, Tom, now we have a picture of that funny face of yours. We can have a lot of them made and give them to all the boys and girls we know. Won't they laugh!"

Tom was so shocked he just stood there.

Susie and Martha began to laugh and laugh. "What a joke," laughed Martha.

"And what a laughingstock Tom will be," added Susie.

"And suppose someone put this picture in the newspaper!" said Richard.

Tom became very sober. He didn't want to be laughed at by all the boys and girls and he looked as though he was almost ready to cry. Slowly he turned and began to walk away. Then Richard called to him.

"Tom, I'll make a bargain with you. Do you want this picture?"

Tom stopped, hanging his head in shame. "What's the bargain?" he asked. "I guess I've made a mistake.

"We'll forgive you," said Susie, "if you'll promise not to make faces any more."

"That's the deal," agreed Richard. "What do you say?"

"I promise," vowed Tom, "and please let me have the picture when you have it finished. Don't show it to anyone."

"It'll be all yours," Richard replied.

Just then Martha's mother called, "It's ten minutes to four, girls."

Susie began gathering up her things, saying, "Martha, I must go now. We've had a nice time together. Please come and play with me at my house soon."

"Thanks, and you come back. Goodbye, Martha," said Susie as she started toward home.—Written for the S.S.M.

CHARACTERS AND CLUES

Identify each Bible character from these three clues.

1. He was one of the twelve disciples.
He was slow to believe his Lord.
The Lord invited him to come close and prove that He had risen from the tomb!
2. He was the son of David.
He became a famous king.
He was very wise!
3. He was a son of Isaac.
He was a twin.
Jacob was his brother!
4. This man was stoned to death in the presence of Saul, who later became Paul.
He was a faithful worker for the Lord.
He was the first Christian martyr!
5. He was "a man sent from God."
He ate locust and wild honey.
He preached in the wilderness of Judea!
6. He lived in Bethany.
Jesus raised him from the dead.
He was the brother of Mary and Martha!
7. He was one of the twelve apostles.
He once baptized an Ethiopian.
There are six letters in his name!
8. Two of this man's sons were Reuben and Judah.
He journeyed into Egypt.
Benjamin was his youngest son!
9. His mother was named Eunice.
He was a Christian worker.
Paul wrote two epistles to him!

(Answers on Page 7)

—: M :—

Solomon said, "He, that being often re-proved hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy" (Proverbs 29:1). Do you know what "re-proved" means? It means instructed or corrected. Those who harden their neck are those who will not turn from evil ways. Let us be quick to receive correction.

—: M :—

Children are the hands by which we take hold of heaven. By these tendrils we clasp it and climb thitherward. We never half know them, nor can we in this world.

—H. W. Beecher.



Paying Off Old Scores

SCHOOL was dismissed early. The snow, which had fallen lazily all the morning in large, feathery flakes, now descended in small particles, swiftly slanting. The old schoolhouse porch was fairly blockaded.

One after another of the younger pupils had gone home in the arms of a father. But some had no father to come for them. Among these was little lame Katie, the dressmaker's daughter.

She came last. At every step, with great difficulty she lifted her crutches over the snow, which seemed to her to be growing deeper every moment.

"Get on my sled, Katie, and you'll go home by telegraph." Charles Sykes lifted her onto his sled—crutches and all.

"Oh, how kind you are, Charlie! I was just beginning to think that I never should get home. I'm so glad you thought of me."

"I did not think of you, Katie, but Mother did—she never forgets anything. As soon as I had landed Nell and Lou, she asked who was bringing you."

"And you came back on purpose?"

Just then a piece of ice whizzed around the corner and struck Charlie on the lip, cutting it badly.

"Now, we're even; I thought I'd pay you off," shouted Fred Mathers. But Charlie only held some snow to his bleeding lip, and made no reply.

The great globe on the teacher's desk had been defaced. Fred Mathers, when closely questioned, declared that one of the smaller boys had done it; and Mr. Clark believed the story.

At this point, Charlie Sykes said he had seen Fred marking the globe with his pen-knife.

"I tried to stop him, but I could not," declared Charlie. And he spoke of three other boys who were there at the time. They now told the same story, slowly and haltingly, as Fred Mathers was known to be very cruel and revengeful.

"You will tell Mr. Clark, won't you, Charlie?" said little Katie, as they drew up to the door of her mother's cottage.

"No, Katie, I know a better way of paying him off; for I don't think, as he does, that we are quite even."

"You would not do as he has done?"

"I hope not, Katie. Goodnight."

There was skating on the mill pond a few days later. The teacher, after trying the ice, had told the boys how far it was safe to go. But after a time one of the boys ventured beyond the mark. Fred Mathers declared that he would go farther yet, and would come back safely.

Some of the boys warned him not to go. But a moment later he was cutting circles on the thin ice, and hallooing to the rest to follow.

Then he paused, threw up his hands wildly, and with a howl of terror sank beneath the surface.

The boys stood as if frozen to statues; all but one. Charlie Sykes ran to the nearest pile of lumber, seized a board, shoved it over the place where Fred had broken through, caught him as he was rising the second time and drew him up.

But the ice broke under their double weight, and they were left clinging to the plank. Charlie shouted to the boys to bring another board. When it was brought he helped Fred out, who was now so chilled as to be almost helpless.

"Charles," said the half-drowned boy as soon as he could speak, "why did you help

me? I have treated you very badly.”

“I know it, Fred. But this is the Bible way of paying off old scores, and it suits me best. We will call it even now!”

“No Charlie, it will never be even between us. But you have made me heartily ashamed of myself. I’ll show you hereafter that you have not risked your life for nothing.”—*Selected.* (Adapted).

—: M :—



LETTERS

FROM NORTH CAROLINA

Dear Missionary Readers:

My birthday was November 8. I am eight years old. We are studying our Bibles every Sabbath.

I go to Sabbath school at Farmville, North Carolina. I like to go.

I will close now. Pray for us.

Love,

Daisy Lou Tyson

(Your birthday, Daisy Lou, is in a cold month where we live. It is nice to be eight years old and go to Sabbath school every Sabbath. We will be pleased to hear from you again.)

* * *

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

We are the primary class of Union Temple Sabbath school. Our members are: Alta, Rex and Ivan Wallace, Loretta and Na-

dene Helton, Linda and Richard Slaughter, and Jerry Phipps. Our teacher is Mrs. Maude Pyle.

We love to study about our Savior. We took the first book of the Bible and the wonderful work of creation, and on through to the children of Israel. We learned how the little boy, Joseph, who had a coat of many colors, was sold into Egypt. Also, we learned how the baby Moses saved, and by God's help lead the children of Israel through the Red Sea and to the Promised Land.

Our teacher reads us the *Sabbath School Missionary* paper and we enjoy it very much. Pray for us that God may help us in our Sabbath school.

The Primary Class of

Union Temple Sabbath School.

(We are glad to hear from you the Primary Class. You must have an enjoyable S. S. class with so many in attendance. We hope you will learn much in your Bible studying. Write to us again.)

—: M :—

Your Lessons . . .

Lesson For December 13, 1952

IN TIME OF DANGER

Lesson Material: Matthew 14:15-36.

Memory Verse: “What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.” Psalm 56:3.

Lesson Story

One day when Jesus was here on earth He spoke to a great multitude of people. When it was evening, His disciples told Him that the people were hungry and would have to go to the village to eat. Then Jesus said, (verse 16), “They need not depart; give ye them to eat.” But the disciples had nothing to give them except five loaves and two fishes which a little boy gave to them. That was very little for five thousand people. Jesus performed another miracle. He said, “Bring them . . . to me.”

When they came and sat down on the grass near Jesus, He blessed the loaves and fishes and the disciples passed the food to all the people. They all ate and were all filled! Besides that, there were twelve baskets full left over!

After that Jesus sent His disciples across the sea in a small boat, and He went up into the mountain to pray. In the middle of the night a strong wind came up and tossed the boat around with the waves. Jesus came down from the mountain and went out to the boat, walking on the water. The disciples were afraid but Jesus said, "It is I be not afraid."

Peter said, "Lord, if it be thou, bid me come unto you on the water." Jesus said, "Come," and Peter walked on the water. Everything was fine as long as Peter was looking at Jesus, but he soon noticed the wind and the waves tossing and he began to sink. He cried, "Lord, save me." Jesus reached forth His hand and said, "O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?"

Jesus wanted Peter's faith to be strong when he was in danger. He wants us to believe that He can care for us, even though we cannot see Him. He is with us always and keeps us from harm.

Fill the Blanks

- loaves and fishes fed
- Peter cried, "Lord,"
- Jesus performed a when He fed the multitude.
- The is the word of God.
- It is divided in parts, the and the
- The is larger. It has books.
- Peter's faith was not
- If we forget to keep in touch with Jesus we are like
- After the was fed, baskets were left. Then Jesus went up to the mountain

* * *

Lesson for December 20, 1952

WHEN JESUS WAS BORN

Lesson Material: Luke 2:1-20.

Memory Verse: "Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins." Matthew 1:21.

Lesson Story

Caesar Augustus, the Emperor of Rome, sent out a notice that all the world should be taxed. Everyone was ordered to go to his own city and pay his taxes. Among

those who went to the city of Bethlehem to give their money to the tax collector, were Joseph, and his wife, Mary. Because it was such a long way back to their home, they had to stay overnight. Every room in the inn was full and the only place they could find to spend the night was in a stable.

During the night, a wonderful thing happened! A baby boy was born to Mary. It was the Baby Jesus. Here are some verses from the Bible that tell what happened: (Luke 2:7-11) Mary "brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room in the inn. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone around about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

Tell the meaning of these Bible words:

- taxes, 2. Emperor, 3. stable, 4. manger, 5. tidings, 6. swaddling, 7. city of David, 8. inn, 9. abiding, 10. glory of the Lord.

Fill in the Blanks

- was thrown from a ship.
- A big swallowed him.
- was put into a den of lions.
- killed a giant.
- The baby hidden in a basket boat was
- led the children of Israel through the sea.
- was the mother of Jesus.
- Jesus was born in
- It is sometimes called the city of

—:: M ::—

Answers to

CHARACTERS AND CLUES

- Thomas, 2. Solomon, 3. Esau, 4. Stephen, 5. John the Baptist, 6. Lazarus, 7. Philip, 8. Jacob, 9. Timothy.

—Selected from Junior Life.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers,

We have written to our good, little, paper before and we hope all enjoyed hearing from us. We are a little girl five years old, and a little boy three. We go to Sabbath school every Sabbath at the Church of God (7th day) at Union Gap.

We like to go, for we love Jesus. Our teacher is Sister Arizona Baise and we love her very much. Our two brothers, Rodney and George Jr. and our sister Helen Marie loves Jesus too. Our big brother, Chris, is at Spring Vale Academy going to school and we miss him a lot. (Oh, yes, he loves Jesus too!)

We have a nice flock of chickens, and we like the baby ones best. We also like to help gather the eggs.

Our memory verse last Sabbath was "Thy God helpeth thee." (1 Chronicles 12:18).

In closing, we want to send a very special greeting to our friends back east, and to our cousin Earl Miller who lives in good ol' Pennsylvania.

Your little friends,
Rebekah and Dan'l Miller

(We appreciate your letter, Rebekah and Dan'l, for our Tiny Tot page. We do not receive many letters for this page, so we are happy to get yours. Write again.)

— :: M :: —

GIVE THANKS

Let us give thanks
And praise to God,
Who gives us life
And all our food.

He gives us homes,
And parents too,
And health and strength,
Praise Him, please do.

A MEMORY VERSE

"For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."
Psalm 91:11.

— :: 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.

— :: M :: —

Draw lines from dot to dot and see if you know the animal.

