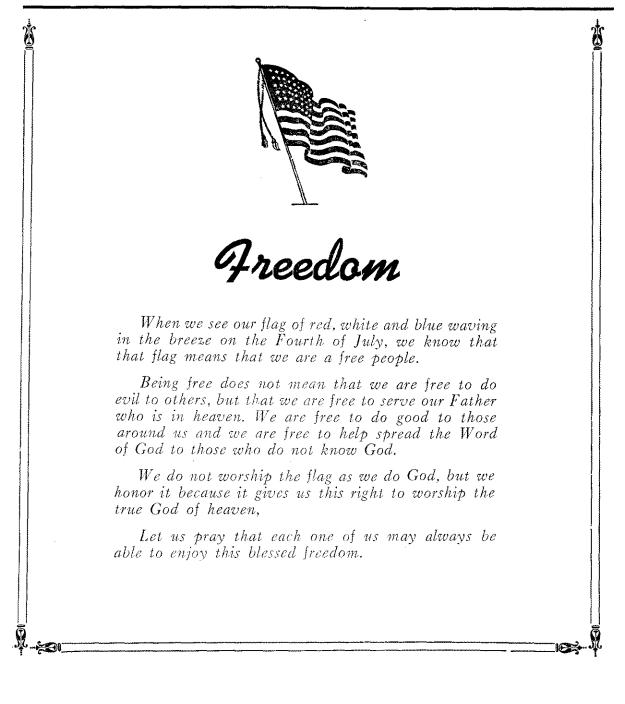


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The Sabbath School Missionary

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Dear Children:

Before I had the last issue of the little *Missionary* ready to be printed I became very ill and was taken to the hospital. I am feeling very much better and I am home again. Although I am not able to do any work I will try to get the paper ready this week.

Some of the other folks at the office helped to get the paper out and I want to thank them for the help they gave, for I just couldn't do it while I was in the hospital.

I was very thankful that I didn't need to be operated on and that I got to come home in about a week.

Have any of you been to a camp meeting this year? If so did you have something to help with the young people's program? I hope you did for that makes the meeting so much more interesting for you, and for the grownups, also.

In this paper we will have some letters from some new writers and some from those who have written before. But I am still waiting to get stories from you about the words that I gave you to write about.

The fourth of July is near and I want to ask you children to be very careful when you celebrate. It is all right to have a good time in a safe way, but firecrackers are dangerous. They should be handled very carefully. About twenty-five miles from where I live some little boys were playing with firecrackers and they set one off close to an opening to a gas tank and one boy was killed by the explosion.

God gave us our lives and He doesn't want us to be careless with them but wants us to take good care of them, that we may be able to live long and useful lives for Him. Our lives belong to God and we are not to throw them away. We are to live and work for Him.

So, while you are having a good time on the Fourth of July, remember to be careful of your life and also of other people's lives.

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

OUR PALM TREE

- The tall green palm tree in our yard Is frie dly as can be;
- It whispers when the south wind blows And it is kind to me.
- If only that palm tree could talk, I wonder would it tell
- How clear and sweet my dollies sing? They really do-quite well.
- Because you see I have a church Under that shady tree.
- I say my prayers to Jesus there As He looks down at me.

-Young Pilgrim.

A CHILD'S MESSAGE

One day a little girl entered the store of a merchant near her dwelling, and where her mother had been in the habit of buying her goods, and she said to its owner, "I have come to tell you that Jesus died for sinners." It was a short sermon, but the Spirit of God applied it to the heart of the hearer. The thought came up in his mind all day long, "Jesus died for sinners, I am a sinner, then Jesus died for me," and he found no peace until he gave his heart to that blessed Savior. How much a little can do! Yet how many would be unwilling to go on such a little errand, or tell so brief a story as did this little girl.

-Gathered Gems.

Can I Meet Him There?

"Oh, do come along, Ruth! Just going to a show once in a while isn't going to hurt you; and this is going to be such a splendid picture! won't you join us?"

"No, Helen and Maxine, I'm sorry, but I can't do it. I'd like to please you, but if I did I wouldn't be pleasing Father, Mother, or God. I'll stay home, even though I shall be alone."

"Well, up to this time Helen and I have given up some of our fun, and have stayed at home with you so you would not be alone but from now on, we're going out just as much as we please. We're not going to put up with such narrow-mindedness any longer. Good-by, hope you will enjoy yourself."

With this, Helen and Maxine left the house and walked gaily up the street.

Ruth was left alone. She was a quietlooking girl, although one could see that she could enjoy a good time. Just now she stood at the window watching the other girls disappear up the street.

"Oh, Jesus," she finally whispered "help me to do the right thing. Keep me from sin and help me to lead a life pleasing in Thy sight, even though it won't be pleasing to others."

Then she turned to the table, sat down and prepared her lesson for the coming day.

As time went on the social life at school became increasingly active. Almost every evening in the week something was going on. Ruth attended those activities which her conscience would permit her to attend, but there were many evenings spent in solitude.

At last a time came when it seemed as though she could no longer bear to be left alone. So one evening as Helen, Maxine, and several others were preparing to leave, she asked them:

"Where are you going tonight, girls?"

"Oh, Ruth, there's the best picture at the State tonight, so we are going there," said Helen.

"Don't you want to come along?" questioned Maxine. "I believe I will; I guess one show isn't going to hurt me," said Ruth in a reluctant manner.

So off they went, Ruth chattering as much as any of the others. This she did, however, so she would not have to think.

They entered the lobby of the theater. Ruth looked round with eyes full of curiosity, but as she saw the many billboards advertising coming pictures, she became slightly panic-stricken. A voice seemed to be saying, "Don't go, Ruth! Don't go." This voice she tried to fight off, but it became more urgent. Then the thought came— What if Christ should come—could I meet Him here?

"No," Ruth decided. "I could not meet Him here."

"Girls," said Ruth, with a quivering voice, "I'm going home."

Leaving the girls and the ticket-seller staring after her in astonishment, Ruth hurried home. She talked with God, asking Him to forgive her for what she had done, and also thanking Him for taking her away from the theater without having seen the picture.

Now before going anywhere Ruth asks, "Can I meet Him there?"

If she can, she goes; but if He won't be there, she remains at home. Alone? Yes, alone, but not alone; she has her greatest Friend with her to talk to. This Friend is Jesus.—Our Youth.

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

A little girl said to a caller at her home, "I'm your friend now, because I put you in my prayer last night." If you remember to pray for your friends, God will be glad to answer your prayers concerning your friends.—Sel.

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

When you want to do something that is wrong, remember that Jesus was tempted to do wrong but He didn't yield to the temptation. We shouldn't either.

Gordon Spoke for God

Gordon was a very shy little boy. Oftentimes the other children would tease him because he was so shy. In Sunday School he almost never answered the questions except when he was asked right out. And then, if his name was called, he would speak very shyly and in a low voice.

One day the minister visited their class and watched them all very carefully. After they had studied their lesson and talked about it, the minister said that the church had finally raised enough money to start a radio program.

The radio program would tell many, many people about God. It would teach them Bible stories and help them keep faith, even though they were not able to come to church. Some of the people lived far away and some of them were sick and could not come. Oh, how much the church could help them now!

But the minister wanted the radio program to be for boys and girls as well as for big folks. And he wanted someone to come to the radio station the very next



week. He wanted one of the boys and girls from each class to come and tell other children about God and how they loved Him. But the minister would not call on anyone. He wanted the boy or girl to come because of their love for our Saviour.

Well do you know what happened? The whole class was very quiet. Not one hand raised!

And, then, slowly from the very back of the room, up went a little hand. It was Gordon's hand! Yes, Gordon, who was so shy with people, was willing to speak for God!

Now, the other children were surprised, indeed! And they didn't really think Gordon would go through with it. But when time for the program came, Gordon spoke very sharp and clear. He told the many, many people listening how he came to know God and how he loved Him! No one even had to write a speach for Gordon. His words came right from his heart!

Well, the other children no longer bothered to tease Gordon about being shy. Because when it came to loving God, Gordon was not at all shy. He was proud! They all learned a very good lesson from Gordon. They learned that it is beautiful to be proud of our love for our Saviour. They learned that it is fine to speak of our love and to tell others about God.

And now, little reader, would you be willing to do what Gordon did?

-The Gospel Herald.

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

WHEN IT IS RIGHT TO FORGET

Sometimes it is just too bad that we forget things, isn't it? But then there are other times when it is best to forget. Shall I tell you about two little boys who forgot at the right time?

The little playmate next door was out side somewhere. His name was Roland. The other little boy's name was Jimmy. When Jimmy saw Roland outside, he called to him, picked up his cap and started to run out to play with him. Usually they played together every morning.

Jimmy's older brother, seeing Jimmy do this, teasingly said to him, "What! Going to play with him again! I thought you quarreled only last evening, and were never to have anything more to do with each other. Funny memory you have!"

Jimmy looked a bit confused, dug the toe of his shoe into the carpet, then said as he hurried out the door, "Ho! Roland and me's good forgetters!" This was a good time to forget, wasn't it?

When the Lord forgives our sins, He also forgets them. He does not cast them up to us again. It is Satan who casts up our sins to us, after the Lord Jesus forgives and forgets them. What would we ever do if the Lord Jesus kept on thinking about our sins, and telling us all the time how bad we were and how meanly we treated Him before He saved us? We never could be happy, could we? How glad we ought to be that He is not such a Savior and Friend!

Then we ought to see to it that we also forget when we forgive others. It may be that we cannot forget that a wrong thing ever was done to us, but we can forget in this sense, that we do not remember the things against the one who wrongs us. That is the way the Lord forgives and forgets our sins. Since He is so sweet and kind toward us, we want so to be toward others, don't we? —Selected.

LETTERS

FROM WISCONSIN

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the Missionary. I am eight years old. I am going to be in the third grade next fall.

We are going to get a puppy.

I have one sister and two brothers.

I like to go to Sabbath School. I will close with a puzzle: uoth tlahs tno laets. Exodus 20:15.

Your friend, Carol Knoll.

* * * * * FROM WISCONSIN

Dear Readers:

I am seven years old, and I am in the second grade at school. I like to go to Sabbath School every week. We are practicing a program for conference which will be in about two weeks.

I have two brothers and one sister. We

have a cat for a pet. My mother is helping me write this letter.

> Your little friend, Wielet Knoll

Violet Knoll.

* * * *

FROM WISCONSIN

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am eight years old and in the third grade. I go to the Ling School and I like my teacher.

My pets are a Holstein calf and a black cat.

I go to church in Chetek. My teacher is Naomi Knoll and there are eight in my class. I will close with a puzzle: Fi ey eolv em ekep ym maomdncsemtn. John 14:15.

Your Friend,

Benjamin Ling.

* * * *

FROM WISCONSIN

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the Missionary. I go to Sabbath School. There are eight in our class. We have a good teacher.

I go to school at Pine Grove. I have no pets.

I will close with a puzzle: lesdebs ear het rupe ni earth orf tyeh lashl ese ogd.

Your friend,

Larry St. Claire.

* * * *

FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am a boy eleven years old. I have one brother and two sisters. I have a dog, a rooster and a hen.

I go to Sabbath School every Sabbath. My mother is my teacher. There are five in my class. We go to Union Gap to church.

I will close with a puzzle: dan ey fesrfu imh on mroe ot do tgohu rfo shi tehafr ro shi mohret. Karm 7:12.

Dennis Lee Wallen.

* * * *

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I guess that I haven't written to the Missionary in a long time. I am in the fourth grade at Ashland school.

I like to go to Sabbath School. Our class is studying about Jacob and his twelve sons. We find it very interesting to study about it. I go to Sabbath School every time I can. There are ten in our class. We like our teacher very much. I read the letters in the Missionary.

I will close for now. Your friend,

Helen Cato

Your Lessons . . .

For July 12, 1952

DEBORAH SAVES HER PEOPLE Lesson Material: Judges 4; 5.

Memory Verse: "Be strong and of a good courage; . . for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." —Joshua 1:9.

Many times the people of Israel were sinful, and God permitted other nations to rule over them. At the time when Deborah was judge in Israel, the people were ruled by Jabin, king of Canaan.

Deborah was a lady judge who was also a prophetess. She called Barak to her and told him that God had given instructions for him to lead an army to a certain place and to do battle with the army of Jabin. Jabin's army was led by Sisera, who was the captain of the host. Today we would call Sisera a general.

Barak was willing to go, if the prophetess, Deborah, would go with him. She said she would go too, so at the appointed time Barak called his army together and went out to meet Sisera and the army of Canaan.

God had promised victory to Deborah and Barak, and He kept His promise. During the battle, the army of Canaan was so badly beaten that Sisera, the general, jumped out of his chariot and ran away to save his own life. At the same time, Barak and his army followed after the army of Sisera and destroyed every man. Then they went to look for Sisera.

Now Sisera had fied to the plain of Zaanaim, where he found the tents of Heber. Heber was not living with his own people, and was at peace with Jabin, king of Canaan. Sisera came to the tent of Jael, Heber's wife, and asked her to protect him. She gave him some milk to drink, and then covered him so that he would be hidden.

Sisera was tired, and asked Jael to watch

for anyone who might ask for him and tell them there was no one in her tent. Feeling that he was safe there, he went to sleep. But Jael took a tent stake and drove it through his temples, and fastened his head to the ground with it. Then she went out to meet Barak and told him what she had done.

In this manner did God again deliver His people from the hands of their enemies. And the people knew that it was God who gave them the victory.

After the victory, Deborah and Barak sang a song of praise unto God. Their song told about the wickedness of the people of Israel that had caused God to let Jabin rule over them. Then they sang of Deborah and the way she called on the people to rise up against the king of Canaan, and of Barak who led the army. They sang of Sisera, Jaban's captain, who fled for his life; and of Jael, the wife of Heber, who drove the tent nail through his head. And they praised God for the victory and the freedom that it brought.

Something To Do

Put an "O" or a "N" in the blank following the name of each of the books listed, to indicate if it is in the Old or New Testament. Be careful, there is one tricky one listed.

Judges....., Hebrews...., The Epistles of John...., Jude..., Ruth..., Job..., Hezekiah..., Mark..., Deuteronomy..., Exodus..., Malachi..., The Acts..., Romans..., Haggai..., Jonah..., Ephesians..., Daniel..., The Psalms.....

* * * *

Lesson For July 19, 1952

GIDEON, A BRAVE SOLDIER

Lesson Material: Judges 6:1 to 8:28. Memory Verse: "The Lord said . . . Surely I will be with thee." Judges 6:16.

Gideon was one of the judges of Israel who was very brave, but was hard to get started. He was a young man when an angel of God came to him and told him of wonderful works he was to do. Of course, he was very surprised, and like many of us today, didn't think he could do it. But God convinced him that he could do all that he would be called upon to do.

The first thing God asked him to do was tear down the altar of Baal that had been built. He took 'his father's ox along and some of his servants, and did as God told him to do. Then he offered the ox as an offering on a new altar that he built to God. Because he tore down the altar of Baal, the people called him Jer-ub-baal.

The Midianites were at war with Israel at this time. God told Gideon how he would help him win the battle, but Gideon was not sure of what God was going to do. So he asked God for a sign. He put a fleece of wool out on the threshing floor, and asked God to cause the dew to fall on it, but not on the ground. When God did this, he then asked Him to let the dew fall on the ground, the next night, but not on the fleece. So God did this, to show him that he was supposed to lead Israel.

Next came the selection of the army. God chose but three hundred men to win the battle with the Midianites. When the time came for the battle, each man had a pitcher with a lamp inside, and a trumpet. The men were divided into three bands of one hundred men each, and encircled the camp of the Midianites, it being in the night that they came up. Then, at Gideon's signal, they all broke their pitchers, letting the lights shine, and all blew on their trumpets and cried, "The sword of the Lord and Gideon." This so frightened the Midianites that they ran away, with the men of Gideon running after them.

After Gideon won the battle with the Midianites he was able to drive them all out of the land, and the people again had peace. Then the men of Israel wanted Gideon to rule over them, but he said, "I will not rule over you, the Lord will rule over you."

Something To Do

Do you know any one in the Bible whose name was the same as your? Many of us have Bible names but not all of us do. But almost all of us can think of someone in the Bible whose name begins with the same first letters as ours. See how many people you can name from the Bible who have your name, or your initial. Tell all you can about the person or people you name.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - -

TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am a little girl. I am 7 years old. My school is out and I am in the third grade. I go to Sabbath School at Claremore, Okla. My Sabbath School teacher is Harry Krause. I have a pet dog and his name is Laddie. My birthday is September 11. I will close with a puzzle: elsdseb rea hte rpue ni ahret ofr htye lsahl ese odg. Matt. 5:8.

> Your friend, Mary Lavon Hinds

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

MEMORY VERSE

"O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever."

This will be a good verse to learn for Sabbath School.



Three little frogs Sitting on the lawn; Along came a little boy, And soon the frogs were gone.

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

Where are the little boys and girls that should write for this page? We could use several letters now.

Look up Genesis 32:15 and you will find this animal mentioned. Draw from dot to dot and see what it is.

