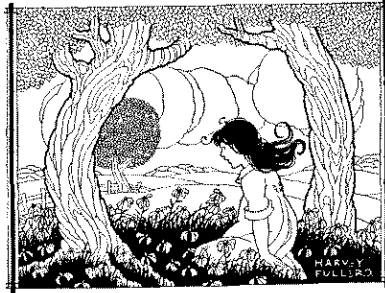


Sabbath School Missionary

Volume 67

Stanberry, Missouri, August 25, 1952

Number 17



If I Knew

If I knew the box where the smiles are
kept,
No matter how large the key
Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard,
'Twould open, I know, for me.
Then over the land and the sea broadcast,
I'd scatter the smiles to play,
That the children's faces might hold them
fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them everyone,
From nursery, school, and street.
Then folding and holding, I'd pack them
in,
And turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depth of the deepest sea.

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

BACK TO SCHOOL

Camp meeting time and vacation time are about over with and it is about time to be going back to school. How happy each child should be that it can go to school.

Some children, and especially boys, do not like to go to school. That is not the way they should feel. They should love school and when they start to school they should decide to work their hardest to learn their lessons well. By getting the best education we can we can be better servants of God.

If we couldn't read we would not be able to read and study the Bible and wouldn't know what God wanted us to do. Paul wrote to Timothy and told him to "Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." If Timothy hadn't known how to read he would not have been able to study.

The better education we have the better citizens we can be. So many of the people who have no education do not know how to work and they do not care how they live. They are the kind that grow up to be deable to write to others and tell them about pendent upon others to help them.

If we could not write we would not be the love of God. And that is one thing we

should be able to do. All of us cannot be great writers, but at least we can do some good in our small way.

Let each child start to school this fall determined to study the lessons that they will have and then use the things that they learn to the glory of God.

—: M :—

BIBLE PUZZLE

This puzzle consists of the names of several people mentioned in the Bible. Somehow the letters in the names seem to have become confused and are not in their right place. See if you can correct them and find the names of the people. The answers will be found on another page, but try your best to straighten them out before you look at the answers. Write your answers on the dotted line after the mixed-up word.

1. No aim.....
2. hurt.....
3. army.....
4. a shoe.....
5. his meal.....
6. threes.....
7. ah, no.....
8. in lead.....
9. what met.....
10. an oar.....
11. dig one.....
12. u sea.....

—: M :—

IN JAMAICA

In Jamaica, women do much of the hard labor. Many times we see them along the roadside with big hammers cracking rock for patching holes in the pavement. When a new church is being built, the women crack rock for the walls. Women earn from fifty to seventy cents a day on the rock pile. Women also work in the cane fields, weeding out the grass and planting the cane. Quite often the woman is the breadwinner for the family.

In the mountains of Jamaica, children seldom own an umbrella. That is, of course, a store-made umbrella, like the pretty red and yellow ones that you know about. Banana leaves make wonderful umbrellas for the children.—*The Jamaican Junior*.

Help Somebody Today

By Jeanette Reed

Billy was a thoughtful boy and helped around the house. He had certain work to do and when that was done then he would play. On one very warm day Mother and Dad gave him less work to do so that he would have time to go swimming. Then they were all going for a drive and planned to stop and eat their supper in a cool, shady spot.

Billy was sitting in a chair on the front lawn. He had just finished his work and was resting before he went to the pool to swim. As he looked across the lawn he saw an elderly man in a wheel chair. He could see that the man was tired and worn out. He went across the lawn to the old man.

"Hello, there, sir," called Billy.

"Hi, there, son," answered the man.

"It's quite warm today. Could I get you a cool drink, sir?" asked Billy.

"No, thank you son," replied the man. "I'm having a little trouble with this old chair of mine."

As they talked Billy found out that the wheel chair had a motor to run it, so the old man could get around out doors and enjoy the fresh air and scenery. Today a piece had broken and the old man had to wheel himself by hand.

"May I be of help to you and push you home?" asked Billy.

"Now that would be very neighborly, but it's almost three miles from here home."

"That's all right, sir. I'd like to do it," Billy answered.

So Billy pushed the man home. It was hot but they talked all the way and before Billy knew it they were at the old man's home.

"You come inside, son, and have a cool drink and rest a few minutes," said the elderly man.

"Thank you, sir, a drink would be very nice," replied Billy.

As they each drank a tall glass of cool lemonade they chatted a while longer.

"Well, sir, I must go now," spoke Billy.

"My parents and I are planning a picnic supper. Thank you for the lemonade."

"Just a minute, son," said the old man, "I want to pay you for helping me home."

"No, thank you, sir, I am very glad that I could help you," replied Billy.

The elderly man thanked Billy again, and soon Billy was on his way home. The walk home seemed much longer now since he had no one to talk to. It seemed as if he would never get home, and he began to notice how tired and hot he was, but he wasn't sorry that he had helped the man.

When he got home, Mother and Dad were looking for him. He had been gone longer than he had thought and he had neglected to tell them before he left where he was going. When he explained where he had been and what he had done, they were very proud of him, but they asked him to be sure and tell them when he was going to be gone from home.

Perhaps you will never have the chance to help someone in the same way that Billy did, but you can help in many ways. Have you ever looked at Mother after supper? She's tired because she has tried to make your house a pleasant home for all who live in it. Wouldn't it please her if you did some little job without being asked to do it?

What about Dad? He has put in many long hours of work. Wouldn't it be nice to make things easier for him at night so he might relax and rest?

What about brother and sister? Would not it be nice to play without quarreling for one day?

Perhaps you have a neighbor or friend who has been ill or has a burden on their heart. A smile or a cheerful word would do lots toward helping them to be happier. There are many ways to be helpful. There is also joy in knowing that you have helped to make the day pleasanter for someone. yourself?

Little Benny

By Mary Holbert

Little Benny Chipmunk was a bad little boy. Mother Bessie Chipmunk sometimes declared that Benny must be the worst boy in the whole neighborhood. She was a good mother. Little Jimmy and Saralee, her other children were models of good behavior. But little old Benny just didn't hear a single word his mother said. He'd much rather slip off to the nearby forest than help around the house.

Sabbath morning arrived. Jimmy and Saralee were dressed for church, and were now going over the memory verse so they'd not miss a single word. But little Benny sat on the doorstep and sulked. A great big frown covered his face. He was cleaned up but he didn't like it.

"I don't want to go to church," he pouted. "I won't go to church," he muttered as he slyly edged away from the snug little home in the rocks, and scampered over the warm stones and up on the big rock wall beside the highway.

"Aw," thought Benny, "why won't mother let us play on that nice smooth surface? She's always yelling, Cars! cars—well, I don't see any cars." Down from the wall Benny Chipmunk hopped and scooted over to the smooth black pavement. "Such fun!" thought Benny as he danced and frolicked to and fro.

Jim and Saralee peeked over the wall and upon seeing Benny cried in fear, "Benny! Benny! Come back! Remember what mama said about those car monsters." But gay little Benny only waved for them to come on, and tried out a new backward scamper.

Screech! Grind! Benny stopped petrified—"Oh dear Lord, save me from the monster," were his only thoughts. Suddenly a big hand picked him up. Voices! "Oh, Daddy, can I keep him for a pet?" a small boy's voice asked, and Benny felt a small hand smooth his fur. Little Benny was shaking

from head to toe—never to see mother and daddy and Jimmy and Saralee! "Oh, dear God," pleaded Benny, "keep me safe."

Then he heard a gruff voice say, "No, sonny, we'll put him over beside the road. His home must be near. See how nicely brushed his fur is and how clean he is. His mother must be a good mother."

The small boy voice said, "Okay, Dad, he is afraid of us anyway. My, I'm glad we didn't run over him."

Little Benny was so weak from fright that he couldn't move. Jimmy and Saralee came out of hiding when they saw Benny was free. Gradually with much chattering they helped Benny over the rough stones to the safety of home. Mother Bessie finally got the story from those chattering little chipmunks. She gathered little Benny close. "Benny, my little Benny, you're safe. God is so good!"

Benny gradually became calm and quit shaking. In a quivering little voice he finally managed to say, "Mommie, I prayed. Mommie, I'll not disobey again."

That was a happy family that Sabbath. Little Benny made Jim and Saralee listen to his memory verse all the way to church. He had his verse perfect. Benny was a changed boy. Never again would he disobey Mama and Daddy, and not ever again would he think that praying wasn't important. Little Benny had learned to love the Lord and depend on Him.

This is just a little story, but it holds true for boys and girls. They should love the Lord and depend on Him. Little children can pray and tell God all their troubles and He will be with them all the time. Jesus said, "Suffer little children and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

—: M :—

Don't forget to send some letters for the little paper.



Tom's Shoes

"Tom, help me pack the missionary box," called Mother.

"Sure," called Tom, smiling. "I like to pack a missionary box. Where is this one going?"

Mother got out the book of maps from the living room table and pointed to a spot in the southwestern United States. "Here is where the box is going. The missionary needs some clothing and shoes for the boys and girls from Mexico who come to church and Bible School she has in a truck, which goes from place to place where these Mexican people work on farms."

Mae, Tom's sister, who was a head taller, came into the room, carrying an armful of clean dresses. "Go in my room, Tom," said Mae, "and bring in the brown and black shoes which I have outgrown."

Tom whistled as he ran to get the shoes. "I'll pack them into the bottom of the box," he said.

Mae folded the dresses. "Don't you have any shoes, Tom?" she asked.

Tom's ears got red. "I'm not going to send any this time. I want my old ones for hiking."

"You could spare your last year's gym shoes and your old school shoes," said Mae.

Tom was quiet for a moment and then he said: "Why don't you send your tan coat? You don't wear it any more since you have your new one."

Mae's face turned red now, as red as the ribbons on her dark pigtails. "I was going to keep that to wear on rainy days to school and when our church class takes hikes."

"The Bible says if you have two coats, you should share them," said Tom.

"That means shoes, too, or anything, not just coats," grinned Mae, smiling in spite of herself. "Tom, we've both been selfish and blaming each other. What do you say

if I give my coat, will you give your shoes?"

Tom was quiet so long, looking out of the window, that Mae thought he was not going to answer. Then he said: "Yes, I'll give the shoes. I have plenty without those two pair."

"I'll give the coat and look and see if I can find some more to share."

Mother said: "It makes me happy to see your children want to do what you can for others, instead of being selfish and keeping those extra things in your closet where they will do no one any good."

"I'll run and get a bigger box," said Tom, as he brought in more things from his closet.

"We'll need it," answered Mae, as she smiled above the coat and some sweaters.

"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver," said Mother.

"Giving is fun," said Tom.

—Gospel Herald.

—: M :—

ANSWERS TO BIBLE PUZZLE

1. Naomi; 2. Ruth; 3. Mary; 4. Hosea; 5. Ishmael; 6. Esther; 7. Noah; 8. Daniel; 9. Matthew; 10. Aaron; 11. Gideon; 12. Esau.

—: M :—

BE HAPPY!

Do you want to be happy?
(Who doesn't, I pray?)
Then begin to be happy—
Begin it today.

The way to be happy
Is to laugh and to sing,
To forget all your worries
And every sad thing.

Help others be happy—
Keep cheery and smile;
Your own selfish self
Forget for a while.

Oh, the way to be happy—
The only sure way—
Is just to BE happy,
Start being today!

—Junior Life.

—: M :—

Don't forget to pray every day. That's the way we visit with God.

BELIEVING MOTHER

Mildred was sent on an errand down the quiet street on which she lived. She was to go to Mrs. Horn's for a pattern. Half-way down the street she had to pass Mr. Wade's big house. And there stood a big black dog at the top of the steps. Mildred was afraid of dogs. So she ran back home as fast as she could go, and threw herself in Mother's arms, crying that there was a big dog at Mr. Wade's, and he had chased her.

"Now think hard, dear. Are you sure he chased you?" asked Mother.

"Well, maybe he didn't chase me, but I thought I heard him running behind me."

"No, he didn't chase you. Mother is sure of that. And he won't hurt you. I am quite sure he won't even come down the steps after you. Now, will you believe Mother, and be a brave girl and go to Mrs. Horn's?"

Mildred was ashamed to say no. So she started out. How she shook when she got to Mr. Wade's steps. The dog stood there just the same. He did not bark nor come down. Then, when Mildred got quite close, she saw that he was just an iron dog. Then she laughed very hard, and said, "What a silly, to be afraid of an iron dog!" She went up the steps and patted him, and then went skipping to Mrs. Horn's.

On the way back she said soberly: "I'm always going to believe Mother. She said it wouldn't hurt me, and it couldn't. She says the dark won't hurt you, and tonight I'm going to bed without crying. I think I've been a silly to be so much afraid."

—The United Evangelical.

—:: M ::—

DAVID OF BETHLEHEM

By Donna Faubion

Samuel was sent to Bethlehem by God to choose a new king for Israel. God said that He had provided a king among the sons of a man named Jesse. God told Samuel that he was not to choose a man because of his good looks or because he was big and tall, for God looks upon the heart and He wanted a king who was a good man.

Jesse had eight sons and David was the youngest. It was not until David stood in front of Samuel that God said, "Arise, anoint him; for this is he." Verse 13 of 1 Samuel 16 tells what happened next.

"Then Samuel took the horn of oil, and anointed him in the midst of his brethren: and the Spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward."

In reading about Saul and David we find that Saul became very jealous of David, so jealous that he tried to kill him with a javelin. David was finally forced to flee for fear of king Saul. For a while he hid in a cave. Jonathan was still his true friend and one day he came to see David in the wood where he was hiding. He helped to protect David. He said, "Fear not: for the hand of Saul my father shall not find thee: and thou shalt be king over Israel."

Because of his wickedness Saul finally took his own life by falling on his sword. It was not long after that that the elders of Israel came to David and anointed him king over Israel.

—:: M ::—

The giraffe is the tallest of all animals and a native of Africa. Its skin often weighs about 100 pounds and its total weight is around 2,500 pounds. It is a very speedy creature, voiceless, and injures neither man nor beast unless in self defense. If forced to defend itself, it gives a succession of swift kicks.

—:: M ::—

Your Lessons . . .

For September 6, 1952

A KING HONORS GOD

Lesson Material: 2 Samuel 24:18-25.

Memory Verse: "Teach me thy way, O Lord." Psalm 27:11.

While David was king over the people of God, he decided to do something that was not pleasing to God. He had his servant Joab and other men go through the land and count the people of Israel. He wanted to know how many people there were in the tribes of Israel.

These men spent nine months and twenty days counting the people. For some reason God did not want the people counted and when David realized that he had done something that was not right in the sight of God he said to God, "I have sinned

greatly in that I have done," then he asked God to take away the sin, for he had done very foolishly.

God gave David the chance to choose between three things that would be brought upon him as a punishment. When David made his choice it brought trouble and sorrow to the other people also. Then David said, "I have done wickedly: but these sheep (the other people) what have they done? let thine hand, I pray thee, be against me."

After David had confessed his sin and wanted to have the punishment upon himself instead of the people, the prophet came and told him to go to a certain place and make an offering to God. A man wanted to give David the things for the offering, but David would not take them without paying for them. He wanted to have the offerings to be something that he owned, something that cost him something. The other person could not give the offering that would make David's sin right with God. David had that to do himself.

It is the same with us today. No other person can get our sins forgiven. We have to make things right with God ourselves.

When David confessed to God that he had done wrong and wanted to give an offering and be forgiven, he was honoring God. We should honor God also.

Can You Tell?

1. What is sin? Should we sin?
2. What did David do when he sinned?
3. Do you know when sins are forgiven and who forgives them?
4. Should other people be in trouble because of our sins?
5. Tell the story of the lesson in your own words.

* * * * *

For September 13, 1952

A KING WORSHIPS GOD

Lesson Material: 2 Samuel 6:1-19; 1 Chronicles 15:16, 17; 28:29.

Memory Verse "Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing." Psalm 100:2.

The ark of God had been taken from its place in the tabernacle and David chose a

great number of his soldiers to go with him to get the ark and return it to its place in the tabernacle.

As they were returning with the ark David was so happy and wanted to worship God. He and all the people with him played their musical instruments. As soon as the ark was in its place in the tabernacle David offered a burnt offering to the Lord. After making the offering he blessed the people in the name of the Lord.

It seems that David loved to sing and he used that way to worship God. At one time he asked the Levites to appoint men to make music and to be singers and they were to worship God by lifting up their voices with joy.

David also showed his love for God when he wanted to build a house for God, but when he was not allowed to build the house he prepared all that he could for the temple. He said that he had prepared with all his might for the house of God. He had things made of brass, silver, gold, and all kinds of precious stones. Although he could not use these things in building the temple of God he had worked to get them ready for his son to use them, for the son was to build the temple.

One of the best ways that we can worship God is give of such things as we have that can be used in His work.

If we do not love God enough to give some of our money and time for His work and His church, we do not love His very much. We like to give gifts to our friends and by doing so we show our love and respect for them. It is the same with God. When we worship God we show our love for Him and in order to worship Him we must be willing to give to Him and His work.

What Do You Think?

1. Can we worship God in songs and music?
2. What are some of the songs you like the best?
3. In this lesson what were some men chosen to do?
4. What did David do when he couldn't build the temple for God?
5. If we can't do just what we want, should we just quit and not do anything?

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

A MEMORY VERSE

"God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work."

This verse is found in Genesis 2:3. We should remember it, for it tells us who blessed the day that is the Sabbath, and why it was blessed.

—::M::—

We have no letters for this page this week. I think that all the little boys and girls have been busy playing this summer, or perhaps they have gone to camp meeting, and have not had time to write.



—:: M ::—
CAN YOU TELL?

1. How many days there are in a week?
2. Which day is the Sabbath?
3. Who wrote the Ten Commandments?
4. Whose son was Jesus?
5. What were the names of the first man and woman?
6. Who was the first little boy?

TINY TOT PUZZLE

The man in this puzzle seems to have stopped to rest beside a tree and has gone to sleep. The puzzle seems to be about something that can see, but I am afraid this man is too sound asleep to see. Draw from dot 1 to two and on around.

What letter -or three letter word- can see?

