

Do Hard 10

---

# Sabbath School Missionary

---

SECTION D

JANUARY 28, 1967



## Doubtful Funful

By Muriel Thompson

Sally stood with her nose pressed against the livingroom window. Outside the early winter dark had come, and street lights were winking on. "I don't see why I can't go coasting in the park tonight. Everyone else is going," Sally pouted.

"Sally, we've explained to you that it is dangerous to slide down those steep hills in the dark with all the trees in the way. And I don't for a minute expect that your friend's parents will let them go either." Mother said.

"Well, some children go there at night." Sally did not give up easily.

"And you know who they are, too. The big teen-age boys take their toboggans down when the little children aren't there. No, Sally, we don't want you to be there. Come now, supper is ready." And Mother went to call Daddy.

After supper Sally and Mother washed the dishes, and then Sally did her homework. Arithmetic and geography books banged on the table as Sally said, "Who wants to do this when there's so much fun in the park? You should see how pretty the snow is in the moonlight."

"Yes, I know all about that." Daddy looked over his newspaper. "And I know some things that are not fun down there, too. Let's not worry about going anymore."

Sally glanced over at Daddy. She was not sure she wanted to ask what he meant. A loud knock at the front door took her attention just then. Mother opened the door, and there were two neighbor girls. They took off their snowy boots and stepped inside.

"Well, June and Betty!" exclaimed Mother, and a look of surprise crossed her face. "Come in. We don't see you girls very often. What brings you out tonight?"

Sally was surprised to see them, too. These girls were older than she and seldom came to play.

"We've been down at the park. There are a lot of people down there, but most of them are big boys, and they are getting awfully rough. We went home, but our parents aren't home. We got lonesome," Betty said.

"Well, sit down and visit," Mother said. "Where are the other children?"

June answered quickly, "Most of them are home, but Jamie is down at the park."

The Sabbath School Missionary is published monthly by the Office of God Publishing House, Entered as second class matter U. S. Post Office in Stanberry, Missouri 64473.

We wanted him to come home with us, but he wouldn't."

Sally threw a triumphant glance at Mother. Jamie was just her age, and he was at the park at night! Mother and Daddy didn't say anything. June and Betty talked on and on.

A loud banging on the back door startled them all. A girl's voice shouted wildly, "June, Betty, come home, come home quick! Jamie's leg is broken."

Daddy pulled open the door and in burst Fern, the younger sister of June and Betty. She was crying, and she had run all the way from her house without boots and scarf. The older girls jumped toward their boots. "What happened? Are Mom and Dad home?" asked June.

"No, not yet. Some big boys ran into Jamie. They brought him home on his sled. I came here to get you." Fern was crying wildly.

Daddy looked at Mother. "Maybe I had better walk over with them." Mother nodded as Daddy put on his coat and boots.

When the door had closed behind them, Sally stood quietly thinking. Jamie—by himself at the park, hurt in the dark. It was a good thing the boys brought him home on his sled.

"Mother, that might have been me instead of Jamie," Sally said as she started off to get ready for bed.

"Yes, dear," said Mother softly.

In a few minutes Daddy came home. Mother and Sally hurried to him.

"I'm afraid the boy has a broken leg," Daddy said as he took off his coat and snowy boots. "Fortunately his mother and father drove in just as we reached the house. I went in with them and explained that the girls had been visiting over here. Jamie will have to miss a lot of school."

Sally sighed and breathed a prayer of thanksgiving for parents that thought only of her good.—*Primary Treasure*



# The Mail Box

Alfred, North Dakota

## MY FRIEND GOD

By Kimberly Tolbert

I like my friend God and He likes me. He gives me everything I want what He thinks is good for me. I like everything He gives me.

Fall Creek, Oregon

## SNOW STORM

By Barbara Duncan

It was snowing harder now as Linda ran home from school. When she ran into the house Mother was washing dishes. "You are two hours early," said Mother.

"They closed school because of the snow. They had to close the roads," said Linda.

"Daddy will be coming home soon. When he comes we will have to go to the store for more groceries," said Mother.

"I had better go put on some play clothes," said Linda.

Soon it was 6:00 and Daddy was still not home. The phone rang. Mother answered it. It was Daddy. He said they had to go get him. He had been in a wreck. He said he wasn't hurt. They thanked the Lord many times.

## MY PRAYER

By Sheri Tolbert

Dear Jesus,

Thank you for mother and father.

Thank you for sister.

Thank you for friends and food.

Thank you for everything.

Amen.

San Antonio, Texas

Dear Missionary Readers,

I like to go to Sabbath school. I am 10 years old. I have a sister named Rachiel and a brother named Raymond. My name is Lidia. I sing together with my sister and I hear the preaching. I like the stories they read to us. I like the true and false parts. I hope I learn. I like the church we go to and the way they sing. My sister is 7 years old and my brother is 6 years old. I like my friends and I like to sing and pray, very, very much. I have a dog and a cat and they play. The dog's name is Dusty and the cat's name is Frisky.

Bye,  
Lidia P. Salazar

— :: M :: —

## OUR LESSON

JANUARY 28, 1967

### THE WIDOW'S MITE

Memory Verse: "Every man shall give as he is able" (Deuteronomy 16:17a).

Lesson from Mark 12 and Luke 21.

Jesus and the disciples were in the temple. Several men were with them, asking Jesus many questions. They were trying to catch Jesus saying something wrong, but they couldn't.

Jesus told them to beware of those people who love to go about in long splendid robes and love greetings in the marketplaces. These people also wanted the chief seats in the temple and the main places at all the feasts. They also pretended to make long prayers but they also took away the widows' homes. They weren't living right and their reward wouldn't be one they would like.

Then Jesus moved over to where the offering boxes were. He watched how the people cast in their money.

Rich men would come and cast in large sums of money and many pieces of gold. Jesus knew that they would never miss what they had given. They could have given much

more if they had wanted. Some, no doubt, were giving just so others could see their offering and think that they were very religious. Some just gave because they were expected to give. It didn't really matter to them if they gave or not. All they thought about was their fine clothes and what others thought about them.

Then along came a woman. She wasn't dressed in fine clothing. In fact, she was very poor. All she had in her purse was two little mites. She could have given only one and then had something left with which to buy food. But this poor widow reached into her purse and took out both of the mites. These she put into the offering box.

Jesus saw what she had done. He knew that was all the money she had. She had put everything she had into the offering box for the Lord.

Jesus called His disciples to him. "Verily I say unto you," He said, "This poor widow has cast more into the offering than all those which have cast into the offering. For all they did cast in of their wealth; but she did cast in all that she had because she wanted to. She has cast in all of her living."

*Draw a line through the wrong sentences.*

1. Jesus and the disciples were in the temple.
2. Jesus watched as people brought in their offerings.
3. The rich people did not give anything to the offering.
4. A poor widow gave only one coin to the offering.
5. Jesus said she had given more than all the rest.

— :: M :: —

### WOODS IN THE SNOW

Today, I saw God's great oak trees  
Arrayed in matchless majesty.  
All wearing glittering diadems  
O'er ermine carpets set with gems.

—Rhea Hendricks

## The Neighbor on Wildcat Creek

To Ralph and Melvin, their neighbor, "Old Jim" Hanks, as they called him, was a crank.

"Just because Wildcat Creek runs through his place instead of Dad's, he thinks he owns the whole creek," growled Ralph.

"Yes, and we have to go around by the road to the other side to play," added Melvin.

Then it happened. Wildcat Creek ran true to its name after a heavy summer rain one night. Ralph and Melvin knew the creek would be up, and they wanted to see it. Following the road, they crossed the bridge and walked along the opposite creek bank.

Ralph saw the cow first, standing between the fence and the creek in the shallow overflow.

"Melvin, look! How did Old Jim's cow get on this side of the creek?"

"She must have crossed before Wildcat came up in the night."

"Say, she hasn't been milked yet," said Ralph. "Where is Old Jim? It's late enough that he should be out here. We'll have to do something!"

"For Old Jim? After the way he's treated us?" asked Melvin, but all the time he knew that they couldn't just walk away and do nothing.

When they found Old Jim sick in bed, they hurried home for help. Soon Father had the cow through the fence and back home, where he could milk her. Mother fixed a good, hot breakfast for Mr. Hanks. When he was well again, it seemed that he could not do enough for Ralph and Melvin.

"Old Jim is really a nice guy," said Melvin.

"Yes, I guess we had not tried being kind to him," added Ralph.

—Selected

## MOUNTAINS OF THE BIBLE

By Stella Matthews

Complete the sentence with the correct name.

1. Moses met God upon Mount \_\_\_\_\_ (Exodus 19:18, 19).

2. Elijah sacrificed to God upon Mount \_\_\_\_\_ (1 Kings 18:42).

3. The ark rested after the Flood upon Mount \_\_\_\_\_ (Genesis 8:4).

4. Moses viewed the Promised Land from Mount \_\_\_\_\_ (Deuteronomy 34:1).

5. Timber for Solomon's Temple came from Mount \_\_\_\_\_ (2 Chronicles 2:16).

Answers: 1—Sinai, 2—Carmel, 3—Ara-  
rar, 4—Nebo, 5—Lebanon.



## INTENDED EVIL TURNED TO GOOD

By Anna K. Leonard

The story is told of an African woman who had accepted Christ as her Saviour. Her friends and family turned against her. They ridiculed and taunted her constantly but she continued to go to the mission services.

One day on the way to the service she was pelted with potatoes by her enemies. She gathered up all the potatoes and her tormenters fled, thinking she would throw them back at them.

Months later at a Thanksgiving service this woman brought a gift to the missionary. It was a quantity of fine potatoes grown from those thrown at her by her enemies.—*Junior Discoveries*