

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000, Part 1 January 6, 2013)

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

Willie was a very silent little boy. The village children said he had no fun in him and few of them cared to ask him to join their merry games and parties. He seemed to like his own company better than theirs, and often when their wild shouts were sounding along the lanes or down the street he might be found, alone and silent, in a sheltered nook where there were few passers-by, and where no one noticed him.

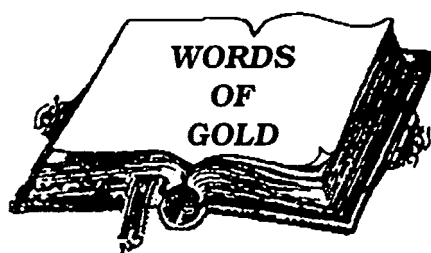
And there was not much joy or cheeriness in his home; for Willie lived with the village cobbler, and in turn for doing his housework and running his messages, the old man had agreed to teach him his trade. He was a cross old man, and the country people had named him "Crosspatch." So it might have been thought that Willie would be glad of a little play and merriment in the rare times when the old man told him there was nothing in particular for him to do, and he might be off if he liked. But there was a reason for these silent ways of Willie's, which everyone thought so strange. Two months ago, a black hearse had stopped outside the corner house of the street, where his mother had kept the village shop, and had borne her away forever from his sight, and all he had left of her now was a long green mound in the grave-

yard, which he could well distinguish from many other green mounds, and where he had planted primroses and violets, which, whenever he could get so far, he watered and tended with loving care.

Poor little Willie! His heart was under that grassy mound, and his eyes were often turned in the direction of the graveyard, wishing that his mother would come back, longing to feel her arms just once more pressed round him, and to hear her calling him, "My little Will." And he never would do so again. Oh, how often he said this to himself, with such a weary aching at his heart!

A year ago it had been very different with little Willie. He had been living there in the pretty house at the corner of the street, where other people were living now. That corner house was his birthplace; and before he could remember, it was from there that his father had been borne to the graveyard, near the place where his mother now lay.

She had kept a shop, such as are in most villages, where were sold bread and groceries and other provisions, besides tapes and cotton, and everything that the poor people around might want, and that they could get there without making a journey to the nearest town, which was twelve miles distant from Nettlebridge.



GOD, OUR REFUGE

Psalms 46

1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah

8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah

Proverbs 18:10

10 The name of the LORD is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

Matthew 28:18-20

18 And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

19 Go ye therefore, and teach all nations,...

20 ...and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

Hebrews 13:5-6

5 Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

6 So that we may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.

The Message: It is safe to place our full confidence in God!

Questions:

1. Who is our strength?
2. God is a _____ help in trouble.
3. Because God is our refuge we will not _____ even though the earth should be removed.
4. What two verses in Psalms 46 are identical?
5. What must we do in order to know that God is God? (Psalms 46:10)
6. The name of the Lord is what kind of a tower?
7. The righteous run there and are _____.
8. Who said He was with us alway?
9. What can we boldly say?

Verse to Memorize

...If God be for us, who can be against us? Romans 8:31

Let's



Talk . . .

A refuge is a place of shelter, protection, or safety. It is anything available for our aid, relief, or escape. God has promised to be all this to us! He did not promise those who serve and trust Him that they would never have trouble. But He did promise to be present with them in that trouble, to help them just when it is most needed.

Jesus' last words to His disciples as He sent them out to preach the Gospel were, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." These words gave John Paton, missionary to the cannibals, courage even though his life was constantly in danger.

He knew that he had not undertaken this work on his own. Since God had directed him here he knew that he had God and the vast resources of His power with him. He wrote, "I was conscious that our Lord Jesus was near me and that through Him I was strong enough for any assignment that He had given or might give."

Courageously he told the natives plainly of their wickedness. He faithfully pointed them to the Lamb of God who is able to save from sin. In every possible way he showed them the contrast between their evil ways and the Christian way of living.

One morning when Paton went out at daybreak he found that armed men surrounded his house. These warriors were muttering fiercely that they had come to kill him at once!

These natives had one strange habit. They always made a speech before taking action. So the savage warriors would not kill Paton until

their chief had made the following speech: "Missi (their name for missionary), we love the ways and practices of our fathers, which you and other missionaries oppose. We killed the last foreigner that lived in Tanna before you came here. We murdered the teachers and burned down their houses. Now we are determined to kill you, because you are changing our customs and we hate the Jehovah worship."

"Seeing that I was entirely in their hands," Paton said, "I knelt down and gave myself away body and soul to the Lord Jesus, for what seemed the last time on earth." The savages grew strangely quiet when they saw him kneel in prayer. When he got up off his knees he told them again about Jesus' great love for them. Then they turned and walked away, muttering that he would yet be killed if he did not leave the island at once!

Several days later, while a large number of natives were assembled, a man rushed furiously at Paton with his axe and attempted to take his life. And the very next day a fierce-looking chief followed him around for four hours, frequently pointing his loaded musket at him as if to shoot. Paton quietly went on with his work silently praying for God's protection.

What was the secret of his great courage? It was his faith in the promise of God's presence! He explains, "My faith enabled me to grasp and realize the promise, 'Lo, I am with you always.' In Jesus I felt invulnerable."

Now, while you are young, give your life to God. Get to know Him. Study His instructions written in the Bible. By carefully obeying them you will gain great faith and confidence in God and His protection. You can resist the devil boldly when he threatens you like a roaring lion. Without God's help we are no match for him but he has to run away when we resist him in God's name.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

How quickly the days passed then! There was plenty of occupation, but not too much; there was plenty of play for Willie and a glad welcome home in the evening. Everything that mother did was for her little boy; and oh, how sadly he missed her now!

Then had come days when a change seemed to pass over his mother. She was no longer bright and active and cheerful. He could not hear her singing over her work and when she bid him goodnight, her arm fell round his neck with a fond clinging embrace, and it was almost in a whisper that she said, "Goodnight, my little Will."

He did not know what it meant; he never thought his mother could be ill, and the idea that she was dying did not enter into his mind. So often when she lay restlessly tossing in her large armchair by the fire, he was playing about with his companions. Now it was a bitter thought to him that all these hours he might have spent with her if he had known that she was going to leave him so soon.

Then, one day, he remembered, when he was playing on the village green, and the boy next him pointed to his mother's door, and said, "There's a lady been and gone to see your mother." And he had seen a light figure pass from their cottage and walk up the street. Ladies did not generally go to their shop and he wondered what she had been there for.

And then he had forgotten all about it until he went home in the evening to the little parlor behind the shop and saw something white over the mantle. When he looked closer he saw that there was printed there in large letters a text, "The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." He saw that his mother's eyes often seemed to turn to the text and rest there.

"Where did that come from, Mother?" asked Willie at length.

"The lady brought it. She's a nice lady, Willie," said his mother. "She's the aunt to the two young ladies that have come to live at the Villa, they that have the big black dog."

"Oh I know," Willie said. "What did she come here for?"

"She heard I was ill, and she came to talk to me about God and heaven."

This was said in a low voice, but it entered with a chill sound into Willie's very heart. He had never before thought of all this. And now it seemed all at once to be such a dread reality; his mother ill, and the lady coming to talk to her about God and heaven. Could his mother be going to die?

"Mother, are you very ill?" asked Willie in a low still whisper, drawing nearer to her, so that his face was close to hers. His large dark eyes were wide open, and fixed with a keen questioning look.

"Aye, my little Will," she said, stroking back his brown hair lovingly.

"Mother, are you going to die?" asked the little boy again, as the sad, sad truth seemed coming nearer and clearer.

"God knows, my boy," she whispered, and her eyes turned and rested again on the large black letters of the text, on which the firelight was brightly flickering.

"Oh, Mother! Mother! Are you going to leave me?"

(To be Continued)

Answers: 1. God. 2. Present. 3. Fear. 4. Verses 7 and 11. 5. Be still. 6. A strong tower. 7. Safe. 8. Jesus. 9. "The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me."

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 2 January 13, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(Willie suddenly realized that his mother was very ill. He asked her if she might die and leave him alone. She could only answer, "God knows, my boy.")

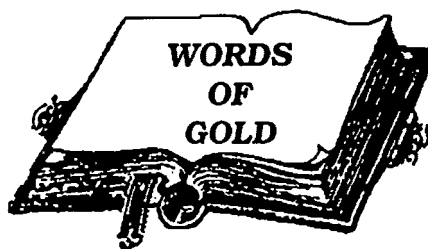
This was all Willie could say. He had never thought of it before, and now the truth had suddenly come into his heart, with all its withering certainty. It seemed too sad to believe, and yet he must believe it.

Then she became weaker and weaker. Soon she was not able to come into the shop at all, but lay on the large chair by the fire while her little boy attended to the customers with a heavy heart. How pleased he once had been when she had allowed him, on rare occasions, to stand behind the counter and weigh out half and quarter pounds of sugar. But now when the villagers came into the shop for their small purchases, it was with a very grave face and sober manner that he placed the money in the till, and tied up the sugar in white and blue paper. And when his young companions looked curiously as he took down the bottles of sugar candy and peppermints, and portioned them their halfpenny-worths, there was only a very faint smile on his face. Other times he had thought himself in a very pleasant position as he stood

there. But now as he remembered why it was that he was there, and why his mother lay silently in the other room, a bitter, bitter throbbing came at his heart. A little sob would rise in his throat as he heard her ceaseless coughing. Then in the evening when he had put up the shutters, she would tell him to fetch his father's Bible, and say, "Willie boy, I didn't read it when I ought, but I want to know the way to heaven."

Then as he read chapter after chapter, not thinking himself of what he was reading, she would breathlessly listen, trying to cough as little as possible. They read a great many chapters in this way. One evening he had been reading the last chapter of Revelation, and when he had reached the part where it says, "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely," he felt his mother's trembling hand laid heavily on his shoulder, and when he looked up he saw that large tears were flowing from her closed eyes, and that her frame was shaking with the sobs she could not keep back. "Whosoever will," she whispered presently. "Whosoever will. 'The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.' I will!"

By and by she opened her eyes again, and looked earnestly at him. "Willie boy, remember He is your Savior, too. Willie, will you come to



A CHOSEN VESSEL

Jeremiah 18:4

4 And the vessel that he made of clay was marred in the hand of the potter: so he made it again another vessel, as seemed good to the potter to make it.

II Corinthians 5:17

17 Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

Acts 9:1-6, 9-11, 15-18

1 And Saul,...went unto the high priest,

2 And desired of him letters...that if he found any of this way...he might bring them bound unto Jerusalem.

3 And as he journeyed...suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven:

4 And he fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?

5 And he said, Who art thou, Lord? And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest:...

6 And he trembling and astonished said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do.

9 And he was three days without sight, and neither did eat nor drink.

10 ...and to him said the Lord in a vision, Ananias. And he said, Behold,

I am here, Lord.

11 And the Lord said unto him, Arise, ...and inquire in the house of Judas for one called Saul, of Tarsus: for, behold, he prayeth,

15 ...Go thy way: for he is a chosen vessel unto me, to bear my name before the Gentiles, and kings, and the children of Israel:

16 For I will show him how great things he must suffer for my name's sake.

17 And Ananias...said, Brother Saul, the Lord.... hath sent me, that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy Ghost.

18 And immediately...he received sight forthwith, and arose, and was baptized.

The Message: If we fully yield to God He will make us a chosen vessel for His service.

Questions:

1. What did the potter do with the vessel that was marred?
2. How can we become a new creature?
3. Why did Saul go to the high priest?
4. What happened as he journeyed?
5. When he fell to the ground, what did the voice ask?
6. Who was speaking to Saul?
7. How long was Saul blind?
8. Who prayed for Saul to receive his sight?
9. God said Saul was a _____ vessel to bear His name.

Verse to Memorize

Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

II Corinthians 5:17

Let's



Talk . . .

In the very beginning God formed man out of the dust of the earth. He wanted man to be holy—just like Him. When Adam and Eve disobeyed, their lives were marred by sin. Their guilt made them unfit to stand before God and talk with Him face to face as they had before.

When God sent Jeremiah to the potter's house to watch him work, Israel was far from God. But God has never been willing to give up on His creation. He was showing Jeremiah that, just as the potter reformed the clay into a useful vessel, He could again make the Israelites a godly nation if they would repent and obey Him.

God did not give up His purpose for man even though he fell from the grand design God had for his life when he sinned. Man could be redeemed and restored but the price was high. It would require nothing less than the sacrifice of His only Son, Jesus.

But He loved us that much! John 3:16 says, "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." So, God sent Jesus to earth. He was pure and holy—free from all sin, just as God is holy. He came so we, too, can be holy!

Jesus was a chosen vessel to God. He was willing to leave heaven to live on earth as a common man, and endured all the pain, grief and sorrow that came on man because of

sin. Jesus yielded Himself to God as pliable clay in a potter's hands. Just before He died in agony on the cruel cross Jesus went to pray. He was setting the example for us. We must ask God to strengthen us and give us courage when we face trials or battles too hard for us.

By His death Jesus paid the price necessary to redeem us from sin. Through His life He showed us how to yield our lives completely to God and live a holy life.

Jesus' disciples followed His example. All except Judas consecrated their lives for God to make them chosen vessels. His work. The Bible tells us how they were filled with the Holy Spirit because they belonged to God entirely. God worked such miracles through them that thousands gave their lives to God also when they heard the Gospel and saw the mighty power of God.

Paul was like a vessel that was marred. He thought he was doing God's will by trying to stamp out the Gospel. He did not believe that Jesus was the Savior and thought His followers were displeasing God.

God told Ananias that Paul was a chosen vessel and that He had a great work for him to do. Paul repented of his sins, accepted Jesus as his Savior and gave his life to God. He was so completely persuaded that he immediately began preaching to others, telling them that Jesus was the Savior!

Have you put your life in God's hands? He has a grand purpose and plan for you, just as He did for Paul. You will never regret letting God work out His plan in you. It will be a wonderful, happy, prosperous life—and then you will have the joy of living with Him in heaven for ever and ever!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

heaven? Will you come, my darling child?"

"Oh, Mother, Mother!" and poor Willie sobbed out some of the grief and tears that had been gathering since that sad night when he first knew that his mother was going away from him.

That was the last talk that they ever had together. The next morning she was much worse, so much nearer the grave that she only spoke to him in a whisper. But still often and often her eyes, grown so much larger and brighter of late, rested on the text that the lady had hung on the wall.

The lady had come again and again to see her, speaking cheering words of life and peace. The messenger of heaven-sent comfort and brought gladness to her heart. A neighbor's wife came in to attend on Willie's mother. She seemed to think it her duty to keep the little boy away from his mother so he sat alone and dreary behind the counter in the shop. Indeed he did not remember very accurately about these sad days at all. It seemed like a bitter dream to him now that he sat weary and wretched looking back on it all.

But at last the end came, and the neighbor's wife came out from the back parlor and told him that his mother was dead.

"I'd have told you sooner, Willie," she said, "so that you might have seen her go, poor dear. Only it was all of a sudden and she went off like a lamb, looking as happy as a babe, she is now."

And then she was buried. Her brother came from his factory work in a city a hundred miles away. He "did his duty by her," he said, in providing a decent funeral. Many of the neighbors followed her to the grave.

There was one real little mourner there. One little heart felt as if its

joy was gone and buried now and it must break with the weary load of grief that lay upon it. The people saw the little white face that looked so cold and stony. They said he did not seem to take it to heart much for Willie did not cry and he did not speak much. But in the night, when he lay alone in the little room where his mother used to come every night to see him snug and comfortable, the weary loneliness broke forth in sobs and tears that showed what a weight was on his heart and what a bitter longing he had to see her once more, and to hear her bright loving voice.

On the morning after the funeral his uncle called him into the back parlor, saying he wanted to speak to him by himself. Willie did not love his uncle; he had a kind of creeping fear of him. He was a hard man, and he had taken no pains to win the boy's heart to him.

"Well, my boy," said John Carpenter, as he stood silently before him, "you know something has to be done with you, and I have been thinking what it's to be. I have two things to give you the choice of. There is not much left after the funeral's paid and the doctor. But it would help toward setting you up in business, if ever you should begin. So now, will you come home with me to Manchester? If you behave yourself I daresay you'd get along with your aunt and the children. You can read and write and all that, you know."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Made it into another vessel. 2. By being in Christ (giving our lives to Him). 3. To get letters to arrest the believers. 4. A light from heaven shined around him. 5. "Why are you persecuting Me?" 6. Jesus. 7. Three days. 8. Ananias. 9. Chosen.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 4 January 27, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(The old cobbler went away leaving Willie locked out with nothing to do until he returned. Willie started toward his mother's grave but as he walked by his old home he stopped to look in.)

Willie stood there at the gate for a long time looking at the mother and her daughter. There was a very sad look on his sober little face. At length the little girl saw him. "Oh, Mother," she said, "there is a little boy standing at the gate. Shall I tell him to go away?"

"No; you'd better see what he wants first, Etta, dear," said the mother. "Maybe he's come to buy something."

"No, he doesn't look as if that is it," said Etta; "but I'll go and see."

So she put the cat gently down on the rug and sped out to the gate. "Little boy, what do you want?" she said. "Don't you know customers come right into the shop?"

"I'm not a customer," said Willie, with a little bit of a smile. "I was only looking in. I used to live here once with my mother, just like you do with yours."

"You?" said Etta very doubtfully, as she looked at his shabby dress. Two months' wear and tear without his mother's careful hand had sadly changed his appearance for the worse. His lip had quivered, and Etta was

sorry directly she had spoken in an unkind tone.

"I did," said Willie. "She and I lived many a year here."

The mother had heard what he was saying, and now she came to the shop door.

"Come in, little boy," she said. "You're the little fellow that lives with old Spencer, aren't you?"

So Willie followed Etta into the old room. But it was too much for him when he came in. It was all so like the old times—the old happy times—which could never, never come again. And when he heard the great clock begin to strike which hung behind the door he threw himself on the floor and cried and sobbed as he sometimes had done in that first week when nobody had seen him.

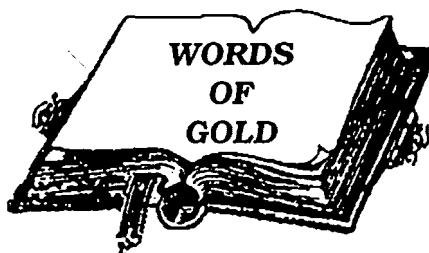
"Mother, what's the matter with him?" asked Etta wonderingly.

"Hush, Etta," said the mother gently; "don't you know his mother died?"

"Did she? Oh, poor little boy I wish I hadn't said that just now." And Etta's own tears fell.

"Don't cry, my little fellow," said Mrs. Hearn soothingly. "Tell me about it. You used to live here, didn't you?"

"Yes," said Willie, when he could speak, "and it looked so like it at the gate. You looked like my mother looked. Oh Mother, Mother!"



MORE THAN A CONQUEROR!

Luke 6:27-29

27 ...Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you,

28 Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.

29 And unto him that smiteth thee on the one cheek offer also the other;...

Romans 12:19-21

19 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

20 Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Romans 8:37-39

37 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

38 For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

39 Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

I Corinthians 15:57-58

57 But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

58 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord,

forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

II Corinthians 2:14

14 Now thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the savour of his knowledge by us in every place.

II Corinthians 10:4-5

4 (For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds;)

5 Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ;

The Message: We are 'more than conquerors' when we come out of a battle stronger than we were before!

Questions:

1. Love your _____.
2. How are we to treat those who hate us?
3. What should we do for those who despitefully use us?
4. Who has promised to repay those who do us wrong?
5. If our enemy is hungry or thirsty what are we to do?
6. We are to overcome evil with what?
7. What can separate us from the love of God?
8. Who gives us the victory and causes us to always triumph?
9. The weapons of our warfare are not _____.

Verse to Memorize

...we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.
Romans 8:37

Let's



Talk . . .

The American Indians believed that every enemy tomahawked in battle sent new strength into the warrior's arm. But Jesus came to show us a much better way. He taught that those are truly 'more than conquerors' who conquer their enemy by love. The enemy is then changed into a friend and ally.

When our lives are fully yielded to God He fights our battles. He could put us in His protective custody and not let any trouble come to us. But He is much wiser than that. When we face great trouble or tragedy that we cannot handle we turn to Him. It is then that we learn to trust Him. It is then that He can show His great love for us and power against all evil.

In order to survive spiritually we must learn to depend on God instead of our own strength and resources. This is the important lesson God taught Gideon. God reduced his army of 32,000 men to only 300 valiant soldiers then told Gideon what to do to defeat the great Midianite army. By obeying God Gideon and his small band of 300 men turned the tide. Their enemy was defeated and for the first time in seven years, the Israelites were safe in their homes. Their crops, horses, and camels were no longer destroyed or taken by the enemy.

God is still looking for people who, like Gideon, are willing to step out by faith and do great things for Him. Gideon became a great conqueror because he obeyed God. After God proved He was with him, Gideon did not hesitate to obey every command. It didn't make sense to let almost

all of his army go home when they were about to fight such a great and mighty enemy. A pitcher, a lamp, and a trumpet were certainly not weapons that Gideon would have chosen. But God honored his obedience, fought the battle and gave the victory!

Daniel bravely continued to pray and worship God in spite of the threat to His life. He knew God personally and was assured that God would take care of his enemies if he was faithful. He boldly prayed three times a day before a window opened toward Jerusalem just as he always had. He was confident he was in God's constant care, even in a den of lions. He came out more than a conqueror. His courage and faith and God's mighty deliverance are a challenge to us even thousands of years later!

God allows the fierce battles that we face to make us stronger, not in ourselves, but in Him. Paul experienced this. Trouble came to him and he knew just what to do. He said he prayed about it and asked God to take it away. But God's plan was greater. He told Paul, "My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness."

Paul's response was, "Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me. Therefore I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for Christ's sake: for when I am weak, then am I strong!" II Corinthians 12:9-10 He knew he could conquer by putting himself in God's hands.

God wants to make each of us more than conquerors. There are so many simple things you can do that God will bless: pray, read the Bible, attend church, tell others of God's love and power. This will give you strength to overcome in every battle.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"There, don't cry so. Poor little fellow," said Mrs. Hearn. "You live with old Spencer, don't you?" she asked presently. "Has he given you a holiday?"

"He's gone off somewhere," said Willie, "and he locked the door, so I can stay out."

"And what are you going to do with yourself until he comes back?"

"I don't know," said Willie, his lip trembling again. "I suppose I'll go and see how the violets are getting on."

First Mrs. Hearn did not understand that he meant the flowers that grew on his mother's grave. But she thought of what it was he meant and she said, "I wouldn't be always going there if I were you. She isn't there, you know."

"No, she's in heaven, I know," said Willie with a sigh "But that's all I know of her. And heaven's so very, very far away."

"My Etta's going out up to the ladies at the Villa, or else I'd ask you to stop with her," said Mrs. Hearn presently. "She likes to go up there, Etta does. The ladies have an afternoon class of a Sunday and tonight they're giving lunch to the children as goes there."

"I'll tell you what you'll do," she said again quickly, as a bright idea occurred to her, "I shouldn't like to send you up there, you know, with Etta, being as how the ladies didn't ask you. But you just go up by and by and stay near the door, and one of the ladies will be sure to see you, and ask you in."

Willie looked very doubtfully as he wished them good-bye and went away.

"And, little boy, what's your name?" asked the kind woman. "Willie? Well, Willie, you must come up some evening when old Mr. Spencer gives you leave. You tell Etta, and then you can come up in the afternoon and eat with us."

This was a great pleasure in store for Willie. It was really something to

which he could look forward. His heart warmed toward the kind, gentle woman, who spoke so like his own mother.

He was more doubtful about her other little plan of going up to the door of the Villa. He was a very shy, quiet little boy, and the grand white house was a very magnificent place indeed to him. The ladies, too, seemed a different kind of creatures from the people that he knew. He had sometimes seen them during the few months since they had come to stay awhile at the Villa, two young ladies with their aunt. He had looked from the cobbler's shop as they passed through the village with a kind of admiring fear. One of the young ladies had turned her head toward him. As her eye met his, he half fancied that a kind smile had passed over her gentle face. But it could not surely have been for him.

However, he thought that at any rate he would go up to the road that led to the ladies' house, by-and-by when the party had begun. He wanted to see what it was all about, and why little Etta looked forward to it with such pleasure. It was only four o'clock now, and his master would not be back until between nine and ten. So for nearly an hour he wandered about in his old listless way, here and there among the fields and lanes, until he found himself at the end of the road that led to the back entrance of Netlebridge Villa.

He could see even in the distance that something more than usual was going on. The large yard gates were thrown wide open, there was an arch of greenery over the gateway, and while he stood there looking he heard the notes of a hymn sounding from within. It was a very pleasant sound, and he thought he would go a little nearer.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Enemies. 2. Love them. 3. Bless them. 4. God. 5. Feed him and give him a drink. 6. Good. 7. Nothing. 8. God. 9. Carnal.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 3 January 20, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(After his mother's funeral Willie's uncle tells him he must make a choice. Willie can either go to live in his home or stay near his old home in Nettlebridge.)

Or else, if you don't like that, here's another thing for you. Old Spencer wants a boy to look after his place and run errands, and do what he's told, and get taught the trade for all that. Now, you may take that place, if you have a mind."

Willie thought a moment. True, it did not particularly matter to him what became of him now. The only feeling he had was that he wished they would let him alone and let him stay by himself in the dear old home where he had lived so many bright years with his mother. It seemed to him that this could easily be done. He could go on selling in the shop, and arrange things as she had done.

"Couldn't I stay here, Uncle?" he said at length. "Mother wouldn't want for me to go away, I think."

"Don't be foolish, Willie," said his uncle. "I gave you your choice; now choose." Willie gave a deep sigh—a hopeless, weary kind of sound it was. Then, if he must take either of these two, it should be the last. Better to stay by the old place, if he could not live in it, and to be near the spot where

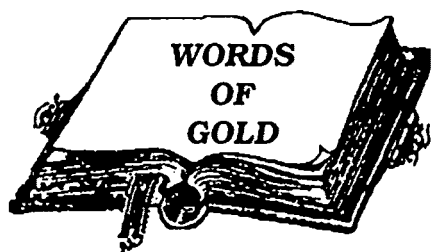
his mother lay. And besides that, he would have chosen almost anything sooner than to live with his cold, hard uncle, who even now seemed hardly able to speak softly or kindly to him, and with a number of strange boys and girls whom he had never seen.

"Then I think I'll stay here," he said.

There was a kind of cold smile on the uncle's face as the little boy said this. "All right, then," he answered, "and a happy life of it to you, my boy. Only don't think you'll be able to change your mind if you and old Spencer fall out."

This was Willie's choice, and that was how he came to be living with the old cobbler, whose house stood facing the village green and a little way removed from his own dear old home. He could see its roof, and the trees in the garden, from the window of his little room now. He could watch the smoke curling up from the cottage fire, which he once used to light for his mother, and the figure of a little girl flitting about in his old garden haunts.

It was a dreary life that he led in the old cobbler's cottage. Up early in the morning, and to work as soon as he was dressed. There was the old man's fire to light, and the water to fetch from the well; the windows and doors to open, and the little shop to



COME, JUST AS YOU ARE!

John 6:37-40

37 All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

38 For I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.

39 And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day.

40 And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

Matthew 11:28-30

28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

29 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

30 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Matthew 19:14

14 But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Revelations 22:17

17 And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

John 3:16-17

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

I Peter 5:6-7

6 Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time:

7 Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

Romans 8:32

32 He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

The Message: God will accept you, just as you are, and change you into Christ's likeness!

Questions:

1. Jesus said, "He that cometh to me I will in no wise ____."
2. Jesus came from heaven to do whose will?
3. Everyone who believes on the Son will have ____.
4. Who did Jesus invite to come to Him?
5. What did He promise to give them?
6. How much did God love the world?
7. Why did God send His Son into the world?
8. We must humble ourselves under whose mighty hand?
9. How much of our care are we to cast on God?

Verse to Memorize

Casting all your care upon him;
for he careth for you.

I Peter 5:7

Let's



Talk . . .

Why do you try to read by the light of a flickering candle when there is an electric switch within easy reach? Why do you go out to the well bringing back a heavy pail of water when all you had to do is turn on the faucet and get plenty of water, hot or cold?

You don't, do you? You turn on the lights by the flip of a switch and reach over and turn on the faucet when you want water. It would be foolish to continue to carry buckets of water when you can get all you need from the faucet.

But you may be guilty of just such foolishness in spiritual things! Romans 8:32 says, "He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?" If God loves us so very much that He would even give His only Son for us, what else could be more precious to Him that He would not give it to us? He gave the best—He will not withhold the rest!

When you struggle along trying to live on the poor primitive resources of your own human nature it is like reading by candlelight when there is an electric lamp right beside you. God has offered you all His infinite power through Jesus. There is no condition or circumstance that God does not have power over.

Peter tells us that we must humble ourselves under the mighty hand of God and also that we must cast all our care on Him because He cares for us! 1 Peter 5:6-7 Yet the vast majority of God's children stagger along carrying loads that are much too heavy

for them. God cannot carry the load for them until they give it to Him.

Have you ever been in so much trouble you didn't know anyone you could trust to tell it to? Did you ever wish there was someone who really understood and who wouldn't betray your trust and confidence? Whenever you don't know which way to take, wouldn't it be wonderful if you could go to someone who knew from experience how to guide you?

Yet you have just such a Friend and wise Counselor waiting to comfort, help and guide you. Strange as it is, we blunder along getting deeper in trouble and further from the right way when all we need to do is to turn to God. He yearns to help us and there is no time, day or night that He is not available to us! He invites us to "Pray without ceasing."

Why is the great power of prayer so little used? Maybe it is because it seems too simple. All we need to do is to kneel before God as a child would come to a loving Father whom he trusts. Then in full confidence that He can and will help us and will work it out in the best way, to leave it in His almighty hands. Then with a great, happy sigh we can settle down at His feet perfectly assured that He is handling all that we gave to Him.

Instead we feel we must work it out ourselves. We have more confidence in our own futile efforts than God almighty! To insist on handling our own problems is like drawing our own water rather than letting the simple turn of a faucet handle bring it to us!

God's message in the song He gave Charlotte Elliott when she wrote, "Just as I Am" is that we must simply come to God admitting our weakness and insufficiency. We come just as we are. He promises to change us into the likeness of Christ, give us power to live a godly life and to always be our Guide and Helper!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

be put tidy, and so on all through the day.

Then sometimes the old man would call him to come by the side of his bench for a lesson in shoe-mending and this was a thing that poor Willie disliked almost more than anything else. His master told him that he was stupid, and that he never would be any good at the trade. But he was not stupid, only the joy was gone from his life, and the energy for work or play seemed to be gone with it. He was a weary little boy, with no one to love him, he thought.

There was a little nook in a lane that led out of the village, which he had discovered, and where he could steal away and stay as long as he thought he might not be wanted in the cobbler's house. He liked to sit there in the spring evenings, when the golden stars were beginning to hang their lamps out, and the silver moon was lighting the sky. The moon seemed a kind of friend to him, it looked so pure, and calm, and peaceful, and shone down on him with a bright loving gaze. And he liked to look up where his mother had gone. That was all he knew about it; she had gone to heaven, and he wished he could go, too. It was a happy land to him, only because she was there and the world was lonely and miserable to him without her. But it was oh, so far, far away!

LITTLE ETTA

One afternoon in the early spring the old cobbler had been very busy all the day and had kept his little assistant pretty well occupied. He rose from his work, and bidding Willie put away the things, and tidy up the place, he went into the back where he slept. He came out again in half an hour with his grimy face cleaned and his best hat and coat on. Then he took the house door-key from the

peg on which it hung and turned to Willie who stood by not knowing what it meant.

"Now, boy, will you stay in or go out? It must be one or t'other. I'm going off to my club, and I must lock up the place. So will you be locked in or locked out?"

"Out," said Willie. Anevening in the lanes and fields was certainly better than in the cobbler's dull cottage.

So the old man turned the key, and walked away down the road to the next village. Willie was left with a whole afternoon and evening at his disposal—a dreary time it must be. He could hear the boys playing on the green, and at first, from the impulse of habit, he was turning in the direction from which the sounds came. And then he felt as if he could not play, and he turned slowly toward the graveyard, which was about half a mile distant.

He must pass the old house on the way, and as he came to the little garden gate, he stood and looked in. It seemed just the same—the door was partly open, and he could see the little parlor that opened into the shop. There was a young-looking woman in his mother's old chair. She sat there just as his mother used to do, with her work in her hand, and near the shop door, so that she might hear any call that might come. She was not like his mother, but she had a soft, gentle face, and she spoke in a cheery voice to a little maiden who was sitting on a stool near her, with a large cat on her lap.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Cast out. 2. His who sent Him (God's). 3. Everlasting life. 4. All that labor and are heavy laden. 5. Rest. 6. So much that He gave His only begotten Son. 7. That the world might be saved. 8. God's. 9. All our care!

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 5 February 3, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(Willie had the afternoon to do as he pleased. He was told that some kind ladies were serving a dinner for the children and he might be invited in if he stood near their gates.)

By-and-by he reached the gates, and when he had found a comfortable little corner (for Willie had a great liking for wayside nooks and corners), he settled himself there to listen if the children would sing again. For although his courage had brought him so far, it would not take him any farther.

The family of Nettlebridge Villa consisted of Miss Graham and her two nieces, Emily and Fannie, with their youngest brother. They had come to the village for the spring and summer months; and one of the first things that they had noticed was the absence of a Sunday School for the village, and the great number of little boys and girls who seemed to have no way of spending the long afternoon, except indeed in ways which it would have been better not to spend it for;

*"Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do."*

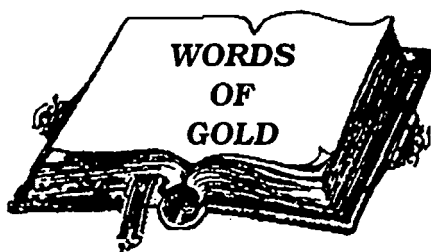
There was a large room in the courtyard, which had once been used as a kind of lumber room. The thought struck Fannie, the youngest of the

girls, that this would be a good place for their school. It would be quite large enough, she said, and they would have it all to themselves.

Miss Graham and Emily had thought over this plan, and it seemed more practicable than some of Fannie's ideas. It was not very long before from forty to fifty village children were assembled there in the afternoon, once every week, to be taught from God's holy Word. They were learning to love the gentle ladies who were so kind to them, and always spoke in such loving, persuasive words. Even the wildest village boys who came into the school would obey the ladies. Miss Graham could be firm as well as kind.

Her heart's desire was that the children might be saved, and every day her nieces joined with her in praying that God would bless their efforts. Without His blessing there is never any good done.

This evening was the first treat that they had given. Great had been Emily and Fannie's pleasure in arranging for it and there had been plenty for them to do, even with the help of the servants. All the morning Fannie had been bustling here and there. When everything was finished she coaxed her brother to help her to make the laurel arch, intermixed with bright



DARE TO PROVE IT!

Matthew 5:14

14 Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

Philippians 2:14-16

14 Do all things without murmurings and disputings:

15 That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world;

16 Holding forth the word of life; that I may rejoice in the day of Christ, that I have not run in vain, neither laboured in vain.

I Timothy 4:12-13, 15

12 Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity.

13 Till I come, give attendance to reading, to exhortation, to doctrine.

15 Meditate upon these things; give thyself wholly to them; that thy profiting may appear to all.

I Peter 2:21

21 For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps:

Romans 12:1-2

1 I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, *which is* your reasonable service.

2 And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

I John 2:6

6 He that saith he abideth in him ought himself also so to walk, even as he walked.

Ephesians 5:10

10 Proving what is acceptable unto the Lord.

Ezekial 36:27

27 And I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments, and do them.

The Message: We are to be lights in the world, proving the truth and power of God's word by our lives.

Questions:

1. Ye are the ____ of the world.
2. What city cannot be hid?
3. We are to do all things without _____ and _____.
4. We are to be an example of the _____.
5. Who left an example by suffering for us?
6. What must we offer to God as a living sacrifice?
7. How can we be transformed?
8. What are we to prove?
9. What will God put within you to cause you to walk in His statutes?

Verse to Memorize

"He that saith he abideth in him ought himself also so to walk, even as he walked."

I John 2:6

Let's



Talk . . .

Joseph, Moses, Timothy, Daniel, and countless others stand out as great men in the Bible. They possessed a faith in God which caused them to stand head and shoulders above their peers. Although they were surrounded by evil they proved that God is able to keep us faithful no matter what opposition we meet. They are proof that, by God's help, we can also be powerful tools in His hand!

One secret common to all these Bible heroes is that they purposed in their hearts while they were still young that they would always obey God. Believing that God's commandments were the highest authority, they dared to prove it though it brought them face to face with death. They faced lions, giants, and angry kings and rulers but stood boldly because they knew God was able to deliver them.

Devotion to God cannot begin too early. Little children do not need to wait until they are grown to work for God. In fact, children who do little for God while they are young are likely to do little or nothing for Him later.

Joseph had eleven brothers and all of them except one were older than him. These older brothers hated him because it was evident that Jacob, their father, loved Joseph more than all his other sons. When Jacob gave Joseph a beautiful coat of many colors it made his brothers even more envious of him.

Joseph told his brothers that he had dreamed that they had all bowed down to him. From that time they looked for some way to get rid of him. God had His hand on Joseph. He

prevented his brothers from killing him. Instead he was sold as a slave to Egypt. There God used him to save the lives of his hateful brothers and their families. Joseph is a much better person to idolize than one of today's sports heroes or entertainment stars that so many idolize.

The Bible challenges us to be like Joseph. His dedication to God allowed him to live righteously, even under the most trying circumstances. If your life was recorded in the Bible, would it inspire others to be faithful as Joseph's does?

Moses was very young when he was taken from his home to live in the Egyptian palace. He was taught all the wisdom of the Egyptians and educated in a system of science and religion which did not reverence God. But he remained faithful to the God of his parents and never forgot what he was taught by his godly parents in those first few years of his life.

As the son of Pharaoh's daughter, Moses may have become the next ruler of Egypt. But the Bible tells that when Moses was grown he refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter. Instead he chose to suffer affliction with the people of God, rather than to enjoy the passing pleasures of sin. He considered the reproach of Christ greater riches than all the treasures in Egypt because he was looking for the eternal reward. (Hebrews 11:24-27)

Moses became a strong young man and undoubtedly gained the favor of all around him. He was surrounded by idol worshippers who cared nothing about the one true God and pleasing Him. The riches of Egypt were available to him if he chose to follow their idolatry. We should admire him. In such a hostile environment, he yet stood firm in his convictions and loyal to God. Even though there is evil all around us we can honor God by our lives as Moses did!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

spring flowers, which had surprised and delighted the children as they came in at the gate.

But all this time we are forgetting little Willie, who was crouching in the corner where he thought he would not be noticed. He was seen, however; and any little boy would have found it very difficult to escape Fannie Graham's bright eyes. She was passing from the house door to the schoolroom, laden with a tray filled with huge slices of cake, which she told her aunt with great glee had been already filled for the third time, when her eye fell on little Willie, sheltered in the gateway. She came nearer to see who it was.

"Well, little boy," she said, in a quick, bright voice, which, kind as it was, made Willie start and rise to his feet, "what are you doing there? Did Miss Graham ask you to come?"

"No, please ma'am," said Willie, touching his cap, and blushing to the roots of his hair.

"Well, would you like a piece of cake?" asked Fannie. "But stop a moment. There, wait until I come back. I must put this tray down somewhere."

And she ran away, leaving Willie in rather a doubtful state, between fear and pleasure. Certainly Mrs. Hearn's plan had succeeded so far, for one of the ladies had seen him and perhaps she was going to ask him in. Yet Willie felt quite shy and frightened, and almost inclined to run away again.

"Emmie," said Fannie, as she began quickly passing her cake tray, "there's another little fellow outside the gate; a pale little fellow, in shabby black clothes. Shall we let him in, too?"

Emmie shook her head doubtfully as her eye ran over the well-filled tables.

"Oh, please, ma'am—" said a little girl sitting near. It was little Etta.

She knew who the young lady meant and began to speak, stopping as she remembered that perhaps it was not quite her business.

"Well, Etta," said Emily, "do you know him? What have you to say?"

"Please, ma'am," said Etta, reddening, "his mother died, and he was crying. My mother told him if he came up here somebody might ask him in."

"Well, Fan," said Emily, smiling, "as he has had half an invitation, I think you may give him the other half. I daresay some of you children up here will make room for him?"

Etta looked up and smiled brightly, as she began to squeeze herself into a very small space. The other children crowded together, encouraged by Miss Emily's kind smile.

It was a very novel scene to Willie as Fannie led him into the room crowded with children of all sizes. It was a long, light room with white-washed walls on which were hung Scripture texts which reminded him very much of the one which had been such a joy to his mother. Long tables ran down the room near the walls, covered with cups and saucers and well filled plates. Soon he found himself seated there, and a thick slice of bread and butter were put before him.

Lunch had been half over before Willie came in, but he had time to make a very good one before the cups and plates were taken away. Some of the little people seemed to eat as if they did not expect to get another such meal for a year.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Light. 2. One that is set on a hill. 3. Murmurings, disputings. 4. Believers. 5. Christ. 6. Our bodies. 7. By the renewing of our minds. 8. What is acceptable to the Lord. 9. His spirit.
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THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No.1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 6 February 10, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(One of the ladies noticed Willie and invited him to come in. The other children were almost finished eating when he joined the group but there was enough left for him.)

When the last had finished, on a sign from Miss Graham all the children rose to their feet, and again Willie heard a hymn, another such as the one to which he had listened before. When this was finished, the schoolroom door was thrown open and the whole party removed to the field at the front of the terrace. It was a large field which had not yet been left for mowing. As Emily and Miss Fannie's ponies had been taken away, there was plenty of room for games of all sorts.

And play they surely did, as Willie had not played for many long months and until every little boy there was hot and breathless. But still even then they did not stop until at length the evening shadows began to fall, and the moon was beginning to show her silver crescent. Then Mr. Charles, Miss Graham's nephew mounted a tree in the yard and called the band of children.

When they came into the schoolroom again, they found that a change had taken place. The tables had been taken up and piled against the wall, and the long forms were arranged more as they were generally seen.

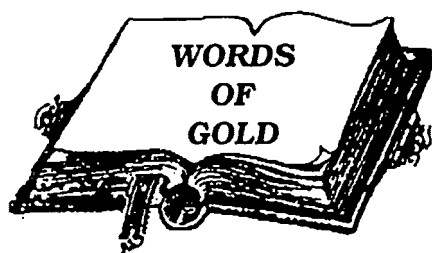
"Now, children," said Miss Graham's kind voice, "what hymn shall we sing?"

Many were suggested but the general favorite seemed to be "The Happy Land." Most of them knew it by heart so Miss Graham decided that it should be the one.

Willie had never heard it before, and it sounded to him very sad and very true as the words, "Far, far away," were sung again and again. The happy land! That was where his mother had gone—far, far away. So far that he knew nothing at all about it, only what she had said to him that evening, "Will you come there, Willie? Jesus is your Savior, too."

The children sang the hymn lustily, and when they had finished they sang the last verse over again; so that Willie was able to learn some of the words. As he said to himself, "Come to that happy land, Come, come away," the deep wish came in his heart, "I wish I could."

Then Miss Graham's voice was heard again. "Shall we talk a little about the hymn, dear children? Now, I'm sure," she said, and if there was only one attentive little listener there, that one was Willie, "you all know what happy land we have been singing about, and I am sure you all wish to go there some day. You think you know what it is to be happy, don't you? You thought you were happy this evening while you were playing



GOD SUPPLIES!

1 Kings 17:10-15

10 ...And when he (Elijah) came to the gate of the city, behold, the widow woman *was* there gathering of sticks: and he called to her, and said, Fetch me, I pray thee, a little water in a vessel, that I may drink.

11 And as she was going to fetch it, he called to her, and said, Bring me, I pray thee, a morsel of bread in thine hand.

12 And she said, As the LORD thy God liveth, I have not a cake, but an handful of meal in a barrel, and a little oil in a cruse: and, behold, I *am* gathering two sticks, that I may go in and dress it for me and my son, that we may eat it, and die.

13 And Elijah said unto her...make me thereof a little cake first...and after make for thee and for thy son.

14 For thus saith the LORD...The barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail...

15 And...she, and he, and her house, did eat *many* days.

II Kings 4:1-4, 6-7

1 Now there cried a certain woman... unto Elisha, saying, Thy servant my husband is dead...and the creditor is come to take unto him my two sons to be bondmen.

2 And Elisha said unto her...tell me, what hast thou in the house? And she said, Thine handmaid hath not any

thing in the house, save a pot of oil.

3 Then he said, Go, borrow thee vessels abroad of all thy neighbours....

4 ...thou shalt shut the door upon thee and upon thy sons, and shalt pour out into all those vessels, and thou shalt set aside that which is full.

6 And it came to pass, when the vessels were full, that she said unto her son, Bring me yet a vessel. And he said unto her, *There is* not a vessel more. And the oil stayed.

7 Then she came and told the man of God. And he said, Go, sell the oil, and pay thy debt, and live thou and thy children of the rest.

The Message: If we are living to please the Lord we can always depend on Him to supply our needs!

Questions:

1. When Elijah came to the gate of the city, what did he ask of the widow woman?
2. How much food did she have in her house?
3. What did Elijah tell the widow to do before she fixed food for herself and her son?
4. What was the creditor going to do with the widow's two sons?
5. What did Elisha ask the widow?
6. What was her answer?
7. Where was she to get empty vessels?
8. What was she to put into the empty vessels?
9. What did Elisha tell her to do after the vessels were full?

Verse to Memorize

But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.
Philippians 4:19

Let's



Talk . . .

God's promises are like checks made out to our name. They are useless ~~unless~~ we meet the conditions and accept them by faith. God loves to prove His power and fulfill His promises. He allows us to face trouble and have great needs. That is the time to prove Him by claiming His promise.

The events recorded in the Bible were written to reveal truths that would be applicable all down through the years of time. These two stories tell of two widows who were in desperate need. They illustrate to us God's great power and mercy. He does not forget those who are in dire need but promises to be right there to help them.

There had been no rain in Israel for a long time. Crops would not grow and many people were at the point of starving. God told Elijah to go to the brook named Cherith. There He had ravens bring him food every morning and every evening. But after awhile the brook dried up.

Then God told Elijah to go to a city named Zarephath where a widow would give him food. So, Elijah obediently walked to that city. Just as he was going through the city gates he saw a widow gathering sticks. "Bring me a drink," he told the woman. Then, as she turned to do as he asked he added, "And bring me a piece of bread also."

"I have no bread," the woman answered. "I have only a little oil and a handful of meal. I'm gathering sticks now to make a little cake out of this.

Then we will die—we have nothing more to eat."

But Elijah persisted. "Make me a little cake first. Then make something for yourself and your son. The Lord has promised that you will not run out of oil or meal."

The widow woman did as Elijah said and the Lord kept His promise. Each time she went to make bread there was more oil and more meal. Elijah ate with them for many days.

The second poor widow was left with a debt and no way of earning money to pay it. Her husband had died leaving her penniless. The creditor demanded his money and when she could not pay he said that he would take her two sons to be his servants. The widow was desperate; she could not pay the debt but neither could she stand to see her sons become slaves!

Elisha was a great prophet, mightily used of God at that time. He knew this widow's husband well because he was also a prophet. The widow decided if there was any help for her it would be through this great man of God so she went to him and told him her predicament.

After listening carefully, Elisha asked the widow if she had anything at all to pay the debt with. She answered, "I have nothing in the house except a pot of oil!"

It seemed so insignificant in comparison to her problem. Little did she dream that her little pot of oil could be turned into a fountain of wealth by God's divine power!

So, in each of us, God has invested something that, if utterly yielded to Him, can become a channel of endless wealth and blessing to ourselves and to others. We must use what He has given us, though it seems so little. It is not our ability but how fully we are yielded to God that will accomplish amazing results through His power.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

and amusing yourselves. But see how soon it comes to an end. And oh, dear children, everything in this world must come to an end. But in that happy land God has promised us pleasures for evermore. I think all of you could tell me the way to that land with your lips. But could your hearts answer me, 'Jesus is the Way?' You have often said, 'Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved' but you have often said that without knowing Him as your Savior, and being glad in the thought that His home was yours. For He has promised a home to all those who trust in Him. You know you deserve to be lost forever, but the kind Lord Jesus, God's dear Son, bore the terrible punishment of sin on the cross, that you, believing in Him, might escape your bitter punishment, and live with Him in that happy land forever. And, oh, it is a happy land; for God has promised to make all those who 'believe in His Son' happy with Him forever."

She did not say much more. When the children had sung some more hymns, and the lady had prayed that God would bless them with His richest blessing, and bless to them His truth which they had heard, they went away.

WILLIE'S NEW FRIENDS

"Did you like it, Willie?" asked Etta, as the bustling little crowd moved out of the courtyard gates, and down the road that led to the village. Willie had whispered to Etta that he might go back with her; for the kind little girl and her mother had won an entrance into his lonely little heart. He felt as if he could talk to them and liked to be with them better than with anyone else. Besides they reminded him of his mother.

"Oh, I should think I did, just," said Willie.

"Which part did you like best?" asked Etta again, "the food or the games we played?"

"It was all very nice, but I liked the

time when Miss Graham was talking, and we were singing best of all. I didn't use to, but I do now."

It was a very peaceful little face that the moonlight shone down on. They were walking alone now as the other children had gone on before Etta said this, some of them to the village, all with more or less noise and shouting. Some of them were running races as they neared the houses; and if the country people had not been aware before of the ladies' party, they must surely have known now that something more than ordinary had happened.

"Oh, Etta," said Willie, "I did like what the lady said, but I couldn't understand it. Didn't she mean that the happy land is where my mother has gone? That's far away, anyhow."

"Did your mother love Jesus?" asked Etta.

"I don't know," said Willie; "she was good, my mother was."

"But people don't go to heaven because they are good, Willie."

"Well, she prayed then. I know she did, and most always she was praying when she was ill."

"But it isn't because people pray that they go to heaven," said Etta gently. "It's because Jesus died. Everybody's bad, you know, Willie—your mother and you, and my mother and me; and God knew how bad we were, that we must be punished, and so He gave His only Son to be punished instead of us. Wasn't that kind of God? and wasn't it kind of Lord Jesus? So if your mother repented of her sins and believed in the Lord Jesus as her Savior, she's in the happyland now."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. A drink of water. 2. A handful of meal and a little oil. 3. Make him a cake first. 4. Make them bondmen (slaves). 5. "What do you have in the house?" 6. "Nothing but a pot of oil." 7. Borrow them from the neighbors. 8. The oil. 9. Sell the oil and pay her debt and use the rest of the money to live on.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 7 February 17, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(Walking home from the Villa, Etta and Willie talked about Willie's mother who had recently died.)

"Oh, Etta!" said Willie in a still low earnest voice, "I'm sure my mother is in heaven. Where else could she be?"

"What did she use to talk about when she was dying?" asked Etta after a little silence.

"She didn't talk much; she used to make me read the Bible to her in the evenings. And she had a text hung on the wall that she was always looking at."

"What was it?" said Etta.

"I can't remember it quite, but it was about the blood of Jesus and sin. She was always saying it to herself. 'Twas hung just over the chimney-piece."

"Oh, I know!" said Etta, and she clapped her little hands joyfully together. "Willie, I do believe your mother is in heaven. I know the text; it is, 'The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.' You see, she knew that she was bad and needed to have her sins forgiven. She knew that the Lord Jesus would be her Savior too, because He died for her. I'm quite sure she must have repented and asked forgiveness for all her sins and is now in heaven. Oh, I'm ever so glad!"

Etta turned her little happy face

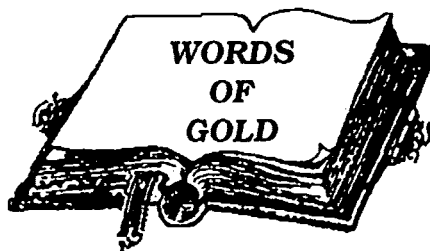
toward Willie to see if there was not a joyous smile on his pale, sad face; and as she noticed that it was as grave and sad as ever, she said, "Why, Willie, I thought you'd be ever so glad to find out about your mother. Does it not make you glad to think of her being happy in the happy land forever?"

"Yes," said Willie presently, "I was sure all along 'twas all right about. Mother. I'm only a little more sure about her now. Someway I didn't think of thinking anything else about her. But I'm not at all sure about myself. I don't know now as I'm going there at all. I'm not like you, Etta. I don't know anything about God and heaven."

By this time they had reached the homewhere Etta and her mother lived, and as they reached the door, Etta looked sadly at Willie, and said, "Poor little boy! I'm ever so sorry for you. It must be so dreadful to have neither your mother nor the Lord Jesus."

Soon Mrs. Hearn's kind face appeared at the door. "Well, children, have you had a nice evening? Will Master be back, little boy?" she asked. "If he isn't, you might stay here a bit. Or maybe you had better be back bright and early tonight, and then ask him to let you come here the next afternoon he can best spare you. You just tell Etta when she's passing to school, and then we'll have a little cake made when you come, won't we, Etta?"

"And then, Willie," said Etta, as



GOD CAN DO ANYTHING!

Numbers 11:4-6, 16, 18-23,
31-32

4 ...the children of Israel also wept again, and said, Who shall give us flesh to eat?

5 We remember the fish, which we did eat in Egypt freely; the cucumbers, and the melons, and the leeks, and the onions, and the garlic:

6 But now our soul is dried away: *there is nothing at all, beside this manna, before our eyes.*

16 And the LORD said unto Moses,...

18 ...say thou unto the people, Sanctify yourselves against to morrow, and ye shall eat flesh:...

19 Ye shall not eat one day, nor two days, nor five days, neither ten days, nor twenty days;

20 *But even a whole month,...*

21 And Moses said, The people, among whom I am, are six hundred thousand footmen;...

22 Shall the flocks and the herds be slain for them, to suffice them? or shall all the fish of the sea be gathered together for them, to suffice them?

23 And the LORD said unto Moses, Is the LORD's hand waxed short? thou shalt see now whether my word shall come to pass unto thee or not.

31 And there went forth a wind from the LORD, and brought quails from the sea, and let *them* fall by the camp, as it were a day's journey on this side,

and as it were a day's journey on the other side, round about the camp, and as it were two cubits *high* upon the face of the earth.

32 And the people stood up all that day, and all *that* night, and all the next day, and they gathered the quails: he that gathered least gathered ten homers: and they spread *them* all abroad for themselves round about the camp.

Jeremiah 32:27

27 Behold, I *am* the LORD, the God of all flesh: is there any thing too hard for me?

Luke 1:37

37 For with God nothing shall be impossible.

The Message: There is nothing too hard for God. With Him all things are possible!

Questions:

1. What was it that the children of Israel wanted so badly that they wept?
2. What did they remember eating in Egypt?
3. The Lord said He would give them enough flesh to eat for how long?
4. How many footmen were with Moses?
5. Did Moses think it was possible for God to supply so much flesh?
6. How did God bring in the quails?
7. How long did it take the people to gather the quails?
8. For with God nothing shall be _____.

Verse to Memorize

For with God nothing shall be impossible. Luke 1:37

Let's



Talk . . .

God worked so many miracles for the children Israel in order to deliver them from slavery to the Egyptians that they should never have doubted His love or His power!

Someone estimated that it would take about 1500 tons of food each day to feed that multitude of people that walked out of Egypt under Moses' leadership. It was calculated that to bring that much food each day would require the equivalent of two freight trains, each at least a mile long!

Then, too, they were in the desert. They would have to have firewood to cook the food. That would take approximately 4000 tons of wood just for one day. Yet God accomplished all this for them day after day, even though their journey lasted forty years!

Of course they had to have water. If they only had enough to drink and wash a few dishes, it would take 11,000,000 gallons each day. It would take a freight train with tank cars 1800 miles long to carry that much water!

God brought them across the Red Sea in one night. If they had walked double file, the line would have been about 800 miles long and would have required 35 days and nights to get across. So there had to be a space in the Red Sea about 3 miles wide so that they could walk 5000 abreast in order to get over in one night.

Each time they camped their campground would have been two-thirds the size of the state of Rhode Island, or a total of 750 square miles.

Of course Moses did not figure all this out before he left Egypt. He knew God was as able to take that multitude safely to Canaan as He was able to deliver them from the Egyptians. Moses believed in God. God took care of all the details for him.

After witnessing such a miracle of God's provision day after day, you would think the people would have been content with all God gave them. But some among them began to weep and complain because they had no meat. They complained about the manna that God sent every day to feed them.

God heard them wishing they were back in Egypt where they had fruit and vegetables to eat. He was greatly displeased yet once more He gave them what they asked for. When God told Moses that He would send them enough meat to eat for a month, Moses found it hard to believe. He reminded God that there were 600,000 footmen with him. In addition there were many other men, women and children!

In effect, Moses was telling the Lord that what He had promised was impossible. God told him, "You will see whether My word will come to pass or not!"

God works in mysterious ways! This time He used the wind to accomplish His will. So many quail came that the people worked two days and a night gathering them. He brought in such an abundance there was plenty for each one to eat for a month.

Like the title of this lesson says, "God can do anything!" When you face an insurmountable problem just remember that you can trust Him to take care of all your needs and any problem you might face! God said, "Behold, I am the LORD, the God of all flesh: is there any thing too hard for me?" Jeremiah 32:27

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

he was going away, "if you come as early as you can, we'll go out into the garden and talk—you know about what."

And with a little nod and smile, Etta turned into the cottage with her mother, to tell her about the poor boy who was so lonely and unhappy.

It was nearly nine o'clock when Willie reached the cobbler's house but there was no light in the small window, and when he came nearer he found that the door was still fast locked. But this was no hardship for him. The nights were not very cold and his friend the moon was shining very sweetly down on him. He would much rather stay out for a little in the spring night and he had a great deal to think about. So he wandered on a few steps until he came to a large oak tree which grew by the roadside and sat down on the gnarled old roots.

There was a very calm scene of beauty before him. The thatch-covered cottages were just peeping from the trees, and beyond the village the dark outline of the hills was clear. Nearby the river was flowing and its stream glittered and quivered in the moonlight. But he was not thinking of or looking at all this.

He began to think of what the lady had been saying, and little Etta. He did not know why, but it seemed to make him feel more lonely than before. He had thought that his mother had gone to heaven and, of course, that some day or other he should go there too—he had never questioned it. But now it was different; they had said that the way to that happy land was to repent and be saved by the blood of Jesus Christ, and Willie had never thought about Him at all. He had never spoken to Him; for when night after night he had knelt down beside his little bed to "say his prayers," it really was only saying, for his heart had not spoken at all.

Willie remembered all this now. "I don't know how to repent," he said

wearily to himself. "If Mother were here I'd ask her. I think she knows now, at any rate. Oh, Mother, Mother, I wish you were here." And wearied out with his excitement and this new anxiety, he threw himself on the soft grass by the roadside.

But he had not very long to stay. Presently he heard footsteps coming along the road, and by the bright moonlight he could see the old cobbler's bent figure moving quickly toward the village. He jumped up and reached the door about the same time as his master.

"Eh, boy," said the old man, as he saw him; "what have you been doing all this time?"

"I've been up with the ladies at the Villa," said Willie.

"Been up to their Sunday School classes, eh? Well, you've had something to do. So've I, but not of the same sort, I fancy. What did they give you, then?"

"Milk and cake, bread and butter," said Willie. He was not fond of talking to Mr. Spencer, so he made his answers as short as possible. He was soon lying in the little bed in the corner of the cobbler's dark room. How different this was from the clean little bed which had always been so neatly made by his mother! Sometimes when he looked round on the dirty time-stained room, where, even on the brightest days the sun seemed to shine through a dull shadow, his fancy could see the other pretty chamber that he had called his own, and where there was plenty of room for all his little treasures. They were not much use to him now, he sometimes sadly said to himself.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Flesh to eat. 2. Fish, cucumbers, melons, leeks onions and garlic. 3. A whole month. 4. Six hundred thousand. 5. No. 6. By a wind. 7. All day, all night and all the next day. 8. Impossible.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 8 February 24, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(Etta and her mother invited Willie to come to visit them any time he could. He was grateful for his new friends and their kindness to him.)

Some days passed on without anything particular happening, except that every morning and afternoon, when Willie was in the cobbler's shop, as Etta passed to school she gave him her little nod and smile. Sometimes she said cheerily, "Mind and tell me when you can come. Mother asks me always whether you're coming."

One morning the old shoemaker seemed in a more pleasant mood than usual. Perhaps something agreeable had happened to him. Willie did not know, but it struck him that this would be a good opportunity to ask for a leave of absence. It was not without having to summon a good deal of courage that he was able to do this, but he was very anxious to go, for more than one reason.

The old man demurred at first, and said he'd much better stay at home, specially him who was so slow over everything. Then he changed his mind, and said he might go; "and mind and tell Mrs. Hearn her boots must be almost worn out," he said with a little laugh, that struck Willie as not being a very pleasant one.

So he watched anxiously for Etta to pass. By and by she came along the road, merrily tripping with her

basket of books on her arm. "Oh," she cried, as she saw Willie's face peering out of the door, "I know what you're going to say. You are coming, aren't you? I'm glad it's today, because it's a half-holiday, and besides I don't think Mother has so much to do."

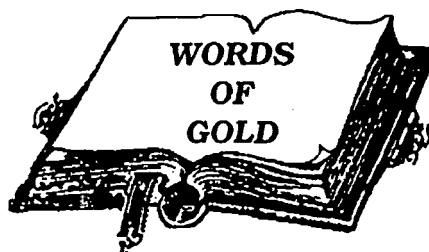
"I shan't be able to come early," said Willie; "not until master closes shop at six."

"Well, never mind. You'll come as soon as you can."

But he was able to go earlier than he expected. His master's cousin was passing that evening through the village on his way to the town and called to see the old cobbler in the afternoon. He intended to spend a little time with him. As the moonlight was still bright and clear, he would finish his journey by night. So when the two old men were seated together in the kitchen, he came near and timidly asked if he might go.

"Oh, yes," said the cobbler; "be off with you." Very likely he was glad to have his hard-worked little attendant out of the way on the present occasion.

It was so strange to be going to his own old home. It gave him a feeling which he could not quite understand. "Of course," he said to himself, "I'm glad; of course I am." And yet he did not know how it was, the thought of being there made the tears very nearly flow. Then he was afraid he might feel himself so much at home in



PROVE US!

Daniel 1:8-20

8 But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank: therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself.

9 Now God had brought Daniel into favour and tender love with the prince of the eunuchs.

10 And the prince of the eunuchs said unto Daniel, I fear my lord the king, who hath appointed your meat and your drink: for why should he see your faces worse liking than the children which *are* of your sort? then shall ye make *me* endanger my head to the king.

11 Then said Daniel to Melzar, whom the prince of the eunuchs had set over Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah,

12 Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days; and let them give us pulse to eat, and water to drink.

13 Then let our countenances be looked upon before thee, and the countenance of the children that eat of the portion of the king's meat: and as thou seest, deal with thy servants.

14 So he consented to them in this matter, and proved them ten days.

15 And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children which did eat the portion of the king's meat.

16 Thus Melzar took away the portion

of their meat, and the wine that they should drink; and gave them pulse.

17 As for these four children, God gave them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom: and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams.

18 ...then the prince of the eunuchs brought them in before Nebuchadnezzar.

19 And the king communed with them; and among them all was found none like Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah:...

20 And...he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that *were* in all his realm.

The Message: Purpose in your heart to always do God's will. He will take care of you!

Questions:

1. What did Daniel purpose in his heart?
2. Who brought Daniel into favor with the prince of the eunuchs?
3. Who was set over Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael and Azariah?
4. How long did Daniel ask to prove his diet was best?
5. Compared to the others, how did they look?
6. What did Daniel and his friends eat?
7. God gave these four _____ and _____ in all learning and wisdom.
8. What special understanding did Daniel have?
9. How much better were these four than the magicians and astrologers?

Verse to Memorize

Proving what is acceptable
unto the Lord.

Ephesians 5:10

Let's



Talk . . .

Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon, won a decisive victory over Jehoiakim, the king of Judah. He seized whatever he wanted and carried away as many captives as he chose. Among those taken captive were Daniel and his three friends, Hananiah, Mishael and Azariah.

Then king Nebuchadnezzar ordered that young men should be chosen from the captives who were strong, had good countenances and intelligence so they could be taught the learning and language of the Chaldeans.

Daniel and his friends were especially smart and good looking so they were among those who were chosen. They were given special privileges and training to prepare them to be rulers. Special food was ordered for them from the king's table—all kinds of rich delicacies, truly fit for a king!

Such food must have looked tempting. These strong young men had big appetites. But Daniel knew the meat from the king's table would be some that God commanded they should not eat, such as swine or meat that had been offered to idols. They had changed his name but they could never change Daniel's love and trust in the one true God. He purposed in his heart that he would not displease God by eating the king's meat.

This took great boldness. He was only a captive—how could he say what he would or would not eat? When Daniel told the prince of the eunuchs that he could not eat from the king's table he was afraid to grant Daniel's request. He was sure that such a diet

would never make these young men as strong and healthy as eating the king's meat. And if Daniel and his friends looked scrawny compared to those who ate food from the king's table he could literally have his head cut off!

But Daniel did not give up. God had commanded that they should not eat certain foods and things offered to idols and he had it settled—he would obey God and trust Him to take care of the consequences. God honored his faith and courage. He gave him such favor with this man that he was willing to even risk his life to allow Daniel to prove that God's way was the best!

At the end of ten days Daniel and his friends were obviously in better health than those who ate at the king's table. The steward was so impressed that he gave them only vegetables and water from then on! Not only did they look better, God gave them knowledge, skill and great wisdom for their faithfulness to Him. When we give up anything for God, He gives us so much MORE in return!

After three years it was time for all the captive boys to be brought before King Nebuchadnezzar. When the king interviewed Daniel and his three friends, he found there were no other young men like them. In fact, he found they were ten times better than any of his own magicians and astrologers in matters of wisdom and understanding!

God has not changed. When we dare to take our stand and do His will even when it is dangerous and seems impossible, He will make a way for us! Do as Daniel and his three friends did. Give your heart and life to God and get truly acquainted with Him. Talk to Him often in prayer and let Him talk to you through the Bible. You will learn that you serve a mighty God. Then when you are tested you will not be afraid to let Him prove His power, just as Daniel did.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

his mother's old house that he might behave himself as if it were his home still. It was about four o'clock as he stood outside the garden gate, waiting for Etta to look out and see him. She soon did. "Ah," she cried joyfully, "so you've come. You are earlier than I thought. But you see I'm all ready. And now we can get out."

"Etta, my birdie," said the mother, "we'd better eat first, since Willie has come. We thought you weren't coming till six, my dear," she said to Willie; "so Etta and I meant to put off having supper till then. But we might just as well have it now, since you've come."

"Did you ever taste my mother's cake?" asked Etta, as the three sat by the little round table before the kitchen fire, just the same little table that he had so often sat by before. It was all so natural, that when he looked up he almost expected to see his mother on the opposite side of the table; and when the shop bell tingled just as it used to, he was jumping quickly from his seat to go and see who it was. "No," said Willie, "but my mother used to make cakes sometimes like this one, I think."

"I'll tell you how this is made," said Etta. "I know, you see, because I've always watched Mother; and on my next birthday I'm to make one myself, aren't I, Mother? You come then, Willie. But I'll tell you how Mother makes this; first she gets a big pan, and then she puts in the flour and the currants and sugar and lemon-peel, and all the other stuff and mixes them up well; and then she puts it all into a tin that has something rubbed over it."

"You've forgotten one thing," said Willie, beginning to look cheerful. "I am not quite sure what it is, because we put in different things. It's something you could get in the shop."

"No," said Etta, shaking her head confidently. "I think you're mak-

ing a mistake. There isn't anything else in the shop. Mother doesn't like spices.

"It's not spices."

"Willie's right, Etta," said Mrs. Hearn, smiling. "You have forgotten one thing that I sent you into the shop for this morning."

"Well, I can't remember it then, Mother," said Etta. "What is it, Willie?"

"It's baking powder," said Willie; "but you're not so very far wrong. Maybe your mother puts soda; and, you see, 'tisn't that as makes the cake, it only makes it rise."

When the meal was finished, Etta helped her mother to wash cups and saucers and put them neatly on the kitchen shelf. Then she put on her hat and the two children went out.

"Which way shall we go?" asked Etta, as they stood at the end of the garden. "Would you like to go to the woods? I expect the primroses are gone; but maybe there are some wild roses come now."

Willie looked eagerly when she first asked him; but then he said nothing, and waited for Etta to speak again.

"Would you like to go anywhere in particular?" asked Etta again. "You know you must choose now, Willie, because I can go anywhere I like any day, but you have only this one."

Willie hesitated a little longer, and then said, "I'd like very much if you would come to where they put my mother. And I'll show you the flowers on her grave."

"Very well," said Etta, soberly.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. To not defile himself with the king's meat or his wine. 2. God. 3. Melzar. 4. Ten days. 5. Fairer and fatter. 6. Pulse (vegetables). 7. Knowledge, Skill. 8. In visions and dreams. 9. Ten times better.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 9 March 3, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(Willie enjoyed eating a meal in his old home with Etta and her mother but it made him miss his mother even more. Afterwards Etta asked what he would like to do. He chose to take Etta to see his mother's grave.)

Willie and Etta walked on together along the road that led to the graveyard until the tall pillars of the gateway came in sight. They passed in and trod softly on the neatly-kept gravel walk, taking care not to tread on the grass that bordered it on each side.

Willie's mother's grave was in a distant corner of the burying-place among a crowd of other long, low green mounds; but he knew it well, and it needed no searching to walk straight to the spot, close beneath the wall. It was touching to see the effect of the time and care and labor he had given to it. His pet rose-tree was placed at the head in its earthenware flowerpot and all around were primroses and violets planted. Of the two little faces that looked down on it now, one was a very grave and the other a very sad one.

"Oh, Etta," said Willie at length, in a very weak, pitiful voice, "I do so wish I could see my mother again! You can't think what it feels like to know I never shall any more."

"Poor, dear Willie," said Etta, taking his hand kindly, while the tears

gathered in her own eyes. "I'm so sorry for you, and you know we care for you, my mother and me."

"Oh, I do know you do," said Willie, "and it's ever so much better since I've got to know you; but it isn't like having my mother, you know."

"No, I know we couldn't love you like your mother did. But there's somebody else does, better."

"Not better" said Willie, "nobody could do that."

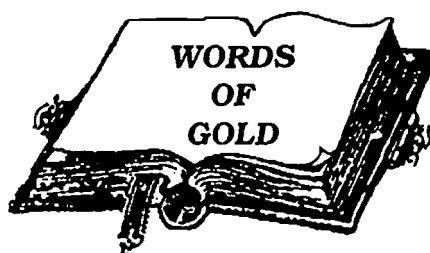
"Yes," said Etta, eagerly, "the dear Lord Jesus is a great deal kinder and more loving than any one else could be."

"Oh, Etta," said Willie, "I want you to talk to me like we were talking the other night, like the lady talked."

"What is it that you want to know about? I think the lady said everything."

"Yes, but I want to know," said Willie, "the lady said that if we want to go to heaven we must accept Jesus as our Savior, and I don't know how."

"Why, it is only to be sure that Jesus' blood will wash away sins then ask Him to wash yours away. God says you are bad, and you believe that don't you? Well, God says that the Lord Jesus was punished for you so you might be forgiven and go to heaven. Of course, if you believe what God says, and if you won't turn away from your sins and turn to the Lord Jesus as your Savior, you can't go to heaven, Willie."



BURIED TALENTS

John 12:24-25

24 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit.

25 He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal.

Matthew 25:15-20, 22, 24-29

15 And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

16 Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made *them* other five talents.

17 And likewise he that *had* received two, he also gained other two.

18 But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

19 After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

20 And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents,...

22 He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord,...I have gained two other talents beside them.

24 Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord,...

25 ...I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, *there* thou hast *that is* thine.

26 His lord answered and said unto him, *Thou* wicked and slothful servant...

27 Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and *then* at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

28 Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

29 For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

The Message: Unless we use the talents God has invested in us we are as unproductive as grain that was never planted.

Questions:

1. What is necessary for a grain of wheat to be fruitful?
2. What will happen if we love our natural (self) life?
3. If we hate the worldly life, what will we gain?
4. How did the man determine how many talents to give each one?
5. How many talents did he gain that had been given five talents?
6. Which one gained two talents?
7. How much did the man with one talent gain?
8. What did he do with his one talent?
9. To whom was this one talent given?

Verse to Memorize

Give, and it shall be given unto you...Luke 6:38

Let's



Talk . . .

An Egyptian mummy was discovered which was thought to be thousands of years old. It was well preserved and in its hand were several grains of wheat. All those years that grain had lain dormant. It was well preserved and, when it was planted, even sprouted. But after that many years there was still only the few grains that had been placed in the mummy's hand so long ago. They had been useless. Had they died and reproduced, those few grains could have multiplied to feed perhaps millions of people. But, wrapped in the mummy's hand, they neither increased nor served as food.

Jesus used nature as a parable to show why He came to earth to die for sinners. He compared Himself to a grain of wheat. He likened His death to a grain that is planted and decomposed in the ground. His resurrection was like the blade that springs up from the dead grain. So by His death Christ gave life to thousands of living Christians. Our salvation is all owing to the dying of this "corn of wheat."

The same law applies to our life. If we love our own worldly life better than Christ, we will lose our right to eternal life. But if we hate our life in this world and prefer the favor of God, we will keep it unto life eternal. In his commentary on this scripture Matthew Henry remarked, "Many a man hugs himself to death, and loses his life by over-loving it."

In the next parable of our lesson Jesus teaches us our responsibility of improving whatever talents He gives

us. As His servants we are never to be idle.

Everyone has at least one talent. Our own soul is this one talent. It will take all our time and effort to keep it pure and holy so we will be ready whenever the Lord calls us to give account of how we have lived our life.

In addition to this the Lord gives each of us the responsibility of helping others. Our "Verse to Memorize" says, "Give, and it shall be given unto you" This command implies the truth that each of us has something we can give.

In II Kings chapter four we read the story of the widow whose sons were to be sold because of a debt she could not pay. When Elisha asked her if she had any resources whatever she answered, "I have nothing in the house, except a pot of oil." This little pot of oil of itself was not enough to pay the debt and meet the widow's need. But, like the loaves and fishes that Jesus multiplied, God used it to produce the abundance needed.

God asked Moses what he had in his hand. It was only a rod but God used it to produce the plagues in Egypt and lead the Israelites to freedom. Dorcas' sewing needle was the instrument she used to help the poor widows. Little could she realize that generations later we are reading of her saintly charity accomplished by that little needle!

The pot of oil represents that talent which each of us has as a gift from God. It may seem small and useless to us. But if we utterly yield it to God He can make it a channel of endless wealth and blessing to others and ourselves. Humbly and prayerfully put your little talent into the hands of God. He will gladly turn it into a blessing beyond all we can ask or think!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"I think" said Willie presently, "if He were here on earth now as He used to be, 'twould make it much easier."

"There's a text I think I'll say to you, Willie; it's like as if 'twas for you I think. 'Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you; and learn of me: for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.'" Matthew 11:28-30 He took the children up in His arms and blessed them; and I'm sure He wouldn't turn you away. Willie, Jesus loves you and wants to take you to heaven to live with Him. He is coming again some day to raise all the people out of the graves and will take the ones who have been washed in His blood home to heaven with Him."

"Oh," said Willie eagerly, his great dark eyes becoming more earnest, "I do wish He were here now! I wonder would He raise my mother up?"

"He will some day," said Etta.

"Oh, but I want her now," said Willie, his sorrowing little heart quivering at the joy it would be, welling itself up in a little bitter sob.

"Miss Graham says that when the Lord Jesus was on the earth, and the people were crying, He cried, too. That was at Lazarus' grave. We are at a grave now, Willie, and I am sure Jesus sees you crying. Miss Graham says He holds out His arms to everyone of them to come. He wants to save you and love you. Isn't it nice to have Him love you, Willie?"

It was very quiet in the country graveyard. There were no passersby to break the still silence that followed when Etta had finished speaking. Only the birds were singing their young spring chorus and farther off the cows were lowing and the sheep bell's soft tinkle was ringing faintly. It was a very peaceful spot where the evening calm was gathering. But there was a little storm-tossed heart beating within the pale child who lay with his head on the low grave.

No one had needed to tell Willie of his heart's evil now. He knew that very well. It was a heart knowing its own bitterness that was faintly giving its first look to the One who had borne its griefs and carried its sorrows as well as died that the sinful child might be pure and clean.

"I'm very tired, Etta," said Willie at length. "I mean I'm tired of thinking and trying." He gave a weary little sigh. "If the Lord Jesus was here, I wouldn't know what to say to Him, except that I'm very tired, and I want to be happy. I'd only be able to lie at His feet."

"And oh, Willie," said Etta eagerly, "you can do that now every bit as well. I believe you are lying at His feet. Oh, Willie, if you are, He won't send you away, 'cause He promised. He said, 'Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.' And I'm sure the Lord Jesus has got His arms round you, Willie."

There were tears in little Etta's eyes as she said this. Her voice was very thick and quivering; for it was something of her own heart's story that she was telling now.

A little smile broke over Willie's face, a little restful smile, and the first gladness he had known since that sad time when his mother had been taken away, began to shine into his heart. He had some One really to love him now, some One who had loved him so much as to die for him. He was feeling the arms that had been stretched out on the cruel cross where. He bore our sins in His own body on the tree now thrown around him, and his weary little heart could rest itself where there is rest for the weary and joy for the sad.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. It must fall into the ground and die. 2. We will lose our (eternal) life. 3. Eternal life. 4. According to each one's ability. 5. Five. 6. The one who had two. 7. None. 8. He buried it. 9. To the one with five talents.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 10 March 10, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

THE OLD COBBLER

The old cobbler's house was generally a very silent and cheerless one. There were no bright children's voices or sounds of busy housework. Until Willie had come to live there he had been the only dweller in a house which had been meant for a family. So the only sounds that could generally be heard were the knocking and hammering that the old man made as he sat working on his bench.

"Why don't you have a canary to keep you company, Mr. Spencer?" a neighbor's wife had asked. "You must be lonely here all by yourself without any one around you."

"I thank'ee," said the cobbler grimly; "my own company's enough for me. I'm too glad not to have a lot of children squalling round me without going out of my way to get noise."

Yet the time had been when the sound of a child's voice had been very welcome to old Spencer. His two sunny-haired boys had played and crowed and laughed with him as he sat on that same bench. There was not a more pleased father in the village. But that was long, long ago and sad, dark days had come in between. Sinful indulgence had thrown its dark shadow over his home and a woeful time of selfishness and home neglect

had begun, ending in a story which no one dared mention to the old cobbler now. The villagers said he was never the same man after little Dick and Tommy died. And indeed it seemed as if some sad tale must account for the strange, forbidding way in which the old man looked and spoke.

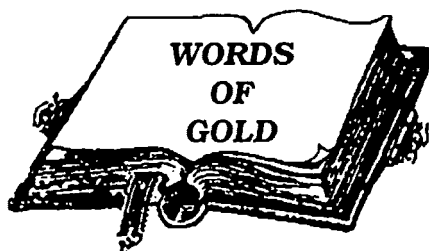
But now that Willie had this new gladness in his heart, it began to show itself in his face. He was much more ready with his work and one might hear his clear boy's voice singing over the dark, silent house.

"I say, boy," shouted the old cobbler at length, as one morning he had heard for a long time Willie's favorite hymn, "stop that noise, will you? Or if you must sing, sing something true next time."

"Something true!" said Willie to himself, "whatever can he mean?"

He mused over what the old man had said, but still it puzzled and perplexed him.

It was getting dark on the evening of this same day, too dark for work. The old man called for his pipe, and settled himself into the chimney corner though there was no fire there. Willie kept his favorite place by the window. He had taken an affection for this place at first, because from it he could see the tops of the trees that grew around his own home.



THE TEMPLE OF THE LIVING GOD

I Corinthians 3:16-17

16 Knowye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

17 If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which *temple* ye are.

I Corinthians 6:19-20

19 What? knowye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost *which* is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?

20 For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.

II Corinthians 6:16

16 And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in *them*; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

I Peter 2:5

5 Ye also, as lively stones, are built up a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ.

Romans 8:10-11

10 And if Christ *be* in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

11 But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

Galatians 2:20

20 I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me.

I John 3:23-24

23 And this is his commandment, That we should believe on the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as he gave us commandment.

24 And he that keepeth his commandments dwelleth in him, and he in him. And hereby we know that he abideth in us, by the Spirit which he hath given us.

The Message: Every Christian is a living temple of the living God!

Questions:

1. We that are saved are whose temple?
2. What will happen to anyone who defiles the temple of God?
3. Why are we not our own?
4. Why should we glorify God in our bodies and spirits?
5. Who promised to live in us and walk in us?
6. What kind of stones are we in God's spiritual house?
7. What are some of the spiritual sacrifices we offer God?
8. Who dwells (lives) in God and God in Him?
9. How do we know that He lives in us?

Verse to Memorize

...for ye are the temple of the living God;...

II Corinthians 6:16

Let's



Talk . . .

"There is a riot in the prison; the convicts are killing each other!" the Governor of the prison told Gladys Aylward excitedly. "The convicts are murderers, bandits and thieves."

"I'm sorry to hear that," said Gladys. "But what do you expect me to do about it?"

"You must go in and stop the fighting!"

"Me? I must go in there?" Gladys' mouth dropped open. "Are you mad? If I went in they'd kill me!"

The Governor stared at her. "But how can they kill you? You tell everybody that you have come here to China because you have the Living God inside you."

Gladys felt a cold chill run down her back. "The—Living God?" she stammered.

"You preach it everywhere in the streets and villages. If you preach the truth, if your God protects you from harm, then you can stop this riot," the Governor said firmly.

Gladys stared at him. Her mind raced in bewilderment, searching for some way out of her dilemma. She knew she had been preaching that her Christian God protected her from harm. If she failed to prove this now her message would seem empty and meaningless. She followed the Governor to the prison.

Struggling between sheer terror and her faith in God, she finally was able to say, "All right open the door. I'll go in."

The iron-barred door swung open and Gladys was pushed inside. She heard the door close behind her and the key turn. She was locked in prison!

Stepping into the courtyard she came to an abrupt halt, rooted in horror. A fiendish battle was going on. Everyone was watching one convict who brandished a large, bloodstained chopper. As she stared, he suddenly rushed at a group of men. They scattered wildly.

For fully half a minute she stood there motionless, no one noticing her. Suddenly the man with the chopper chased a man right towards Gladys. A few feet away the man dodged, leaving the madman only a few feet from her!

Gladys could only beg God to take control. Then, hardly realizing what she was doing, she took two firm steps toward him. "Give me that chopper," she demanded. "Give it to me at once!"

The man turned to look at her. For three long seconds he glared at her with bloodshot eyes. He took two paces forward—then he meekly held out the axe! Gladys snatched the weapon from his hand and held it rigidly down by her side. She was conscious that there was blood on the blade.

Taken from *The Small Woman*, by Alan Burgess

Gladys Aylward went to China to tell the people about her God, the Living God. She knew He had forgiven all her sins and now lived in her heart. These poor people needed to know that they too could have such a Savior. Gladys never imagined that she would be asked to face a prison riot but she knew she served a mighty God. She was willing to risk her life to prove it!

God is no respecter of persons. When your sins are washed away and your heart made clean He comes to live in our heart too! It is important that you know this, believe it and act on it. You must let God have control of your life every day. Then when you have an extreme test you will face it confidently knowing the Living God is in you and will fight your battle.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

He still was thinking of what the old man had said in the morning; and as he thought, "Could master have meant that there is no happy land?" he took a glance at the face in the chimney corner. It was a hard, cross old face, and one on which his eyes did not rest with content; indeed he had always had a fear and shrinking from the old man. Yet now as Willie gazed at the worn lines on his brow and cheeks, a feeling of deep pity stole into his heart; "for he must be dreadful lonely, not even to think there is any happy land," he said to himself.

"What are you staring at, eh, little fellow?" asked the cobbler at length.

Willie started as he remembered that all the time his eyes had been fixed upon the old man.

"I was thinking," he replied slowly, "about what you said this morning."

"Dear me! Did I give you something to think of all day? What was it then? Hope it did you some good."

"Master," said Willie, after a long pause, and it was rather timidly that he spoke, "what was it you meant when you said, 'Sing something true?'"

"Why I meant what I said, to be sure. If you must be hollering over the house, 'twould be just as well to holler 'the truth.'"

"I was singing the truth. I was singing, 'There is a happy land, far, far away.'"

"And I say there ain't no happy land. Or if there is, sure enough it's far, far away. You're about right there. It's too far for me to know anything about it."

Neither of them spoke again for some time, and the darkness fell and gathered in the gloomy room. The chill mist was rising from the river without, and there was a chill that Willie felt—the cloud that for years had closed in on the old man's heart,

the cloud of unbelief. Could it be possible that the old man had heard of all these beautiful things that had made his own heart so glad, and yet that he would not believe them, that he would not have them for himself, and did he not want to believe that there was a bright home? Oh, it was true! Willie was sure of that; for had not God said it? And yet it was all of no use to his poor hard old master if he turned away from what God had said.

"I s'pose it's them ladies up to the Villa that's been teaching of you all this," said Spencer presently. "A nice little amusement for 'em, when they're in the country."

"Master," said Willie, drawing nearer to the old man in the gathering darkness—he almost forgot to whom he was speaking, so earnest he was, and his eyes were fixed on the old man's face. "It's really true; there is a happy land, and my mother's there. And your two little boys that the neighbors tells of, don't you want to see them again some day?"

The old man started up angrily, "Who told you anything about me?" he asked roughly. "You mind your own business, boy." And then he added in a lower, softer voice, "If there is e'er a happy land, it's there they are."

He put down his short black pipe and leaned back in the chimney corner.

By-and-by he spoke again. "Willie boy, you can sing that song if you like."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. God's. 2. God will destroy him. 3. We are bought with a price. 4. They belong to Him. 5. God. 6. Lively stones. 7. Prayer, thanksgiving, praise, etc. 8. Whoever keeps God's commandments. 9. By the Holy Spirit who He has given us.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 11 March 17, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

"Shall I sing it now, master?" asked Willie.

"Aye, if you will. Sing it for yourself, not for me."

And Willie's sweet young voice rung out the glad words that told of a home far away—a home that his own heart echoed was his. The notes fell on the old man's ear and a strange feeling crept into his heart, such as had not entered it for many long years.

"Master," said Willie, when he finished, "a little while ago I didn't know for sure that I was going to the happy land. But I'm sure now."

"And what makes you so sure?" asked the old man.

"Because I found out that God says so in the Bible, and then o'course I was sure."

"Aye," said the old man, "I used to think so once. But I'm too wicked for the happy land, boy. Did you know what I did? I killed my own children, I did."

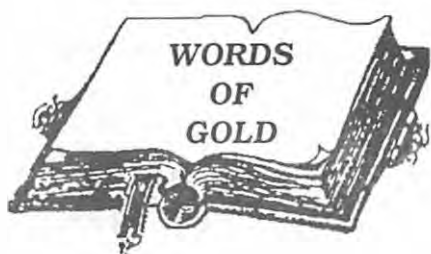
"Oh, master, you didn't mean to; you didn't do it o' purpose"

"I did it, though," the old man said gloomily. "I'll tell you about it, boy. It's a thing I've never spoke of though I believe all them round here know it well, and I suppose you do. I don't know how it is, may be that you mind me of them that's gone and I've had noone in the house with me since

they went, and you seem different to other children. I go over the story to myself sometimes of an evening, and I'll just think it out loud, and you can listen if you've a mind.

"Twas to this house we came when we were first married, and I thought everything was going to be as I wanted it. Someway the house usen't to look so dark then as it does now. Indeed I remember I used to think it looked quite pretty on a sunshiny day. And when I had time of an evening, I got my spade and worked about in the garden. There were pretty flowers there then, the rose trees used to climb all over the wall. I used to think 'twould be so nice when they grew high enough to reach her window, I mean my wife that you've never seen. She used to say she loved me, and that she'd do anything for me; and so she did, only she died. She went off into a kind of consumption, just when our little boys were beginning to toddle about on the floor. She used to go singing about over the house just as you were doing this morning, and sometimes when I was at work she used to bring her work and sit where you are now.

"And then, before she took ill, I began to get bad. I began to think whether I wouldn't sometimes go out of a winter evening. And then I went oftener and oftener, and I didn't know what I was doing. But I was neglecting



JESUS' ARREST

John 18:1, 3-8

1 ...Jesus...went forth with his disciples over the brook Cedron, where was a garden...

3 Judas then, having received a band of men and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons.

4 Jesus therefore, knowing all things that should come upon him, went forth, and said unto them, Whom seek ye?

5 They answered him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus saith unto them, I am he....

6 ...they went backward, and fell to the ground.

7 Then asked he them again, Whom seek ye? And they said, Jesus of Nazareth.

8 Jesus answered, I have told you that I am he....

John 19:1-4, 6-11

1 Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged him.

2 And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe.

3 And said, Hail, King of the Jews! and they smote him with their hands.

4 Pilate...saith unto them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him.

6 When the chief priests therefore and officers saw him, they cried out, saying, Crucify him. crucify him.

Pilate saith unto them. Take ye him. and crucify him: for I find no fault in him.

7 The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God.

8 When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid;

9 And went again into the judgment hall, and saith unto Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer.

10 Then saith Pilate unto him, Speakest thou not unto me? knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee?

11 Jesus answered, Thou couldst have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath the greater sin.

The Message: Jesus loved us so much He gladly suffered the agonies of the cross so that we can be saved.

Questions:

1. Who was with the band of men and officers?
2. What did they carry?
3. What did Jesus ask them?
4. What happened when He told them who He was?
5. What did Peter do to the high priest's servant?
6. Who put a crown on Jesus and of what was it made?
7. Who found no fault in Jesus?
8. What did the chief priests and officers do when they saw Jesus?
9. What saying made Pilate more afraid?

Verse to Memorize

...Jesus...endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. Hebrews 12:2

Let's



Talk . . .

How could the Jews have so much hatred for Jesus? He did nothing but good as long as He was with them. He healed their sick, He fed them in the desert, and He taught them the true way to serve God.

The chief priests and scribes were determined to do away with Jesus. These were the religious leaders. They were the very ones who taught the common people about God. And, although they appeared to be holy and to love God, in their hearts there was much evil. They loved the praise and honor of men more than they loved God.

The common people followed Jesus in great crowds listening gladly to His gracious words. They felt a commanding power in the words He spoke. He taught them with authority as He told them about God and how to serve Him. It was evident; He knew God personally! His messages told of the deepest truths, yet they were so amazingly simple that even the children could understand.

It made the Jewish leaders furious to see the multitudes that gladly heard Jesus and followed Him about. They felt threatened; their power over the people was slipping away from them.

So they determined to find some way to kill Jesus. To take Him by force in broad daylight was out of the question. This could cause an uprising of the common people who loved and followed Jesus. These people would rather stone them than to see Jesus killed! They wondered how they would ever capture Jesus. Not daring

to take Him in public, they did not know where to find Him in private.

Then, suddenly, the problem was solved! Judas, Jesus' own disciple, came to the chief priests. "What will you give me and I will deliver Jesus to you?" he asked. Quickly they offered him thirty pieces of silver to lead them to Jesus by night. Judas did not bargain for more. He seemed glad to take what they offered.

The chief priests could hardly believe their good fortune! They did not even send for Judas; they would never have thought to do that. Jesus' own disciple betray Him? Never! But here he was, volunteering to lead them to Jesus. The chief priests gladly agreed to pay him to do just that.

Judas knew where to find Jesus. He had often gone with the other disciples and Jesus into this garden to pray. Judas led the band of armed soldiers straight to this place. Jesus knew what was taking place. He knew the awful persecution and, finally, death that He must soon endure.

When Judas and the band of men came Jesus went out to meet them. They did not need their weapons to capture Him. Jesus had prayed through. His purpose in coming to the world was to die for the sins of the people. He was ready to suffer so we might be saved. "I am He," Jesus boldly volunteered. He answered with such power and courage the soldiers ran backward from Him and fell to the ground.

Later, after examining Jesus, Pilate told the Jews, "I find in Him no fault at all!" Yet, to please the Jews, he commanded Jesus to be cruelly scourged and then turned Him over to the soldiers who mocked Him. Then, with Jesus dressed in a purple robe and a crown of thorns on His head, Pilate told the mob, "Behold the man!" At the sight of Jesus the chief priests and officers began shouting, "Crucify Him, crucify Him!"

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

my wife, and I didn't notice that she was getting thinner and thinner, and that her cough had a hollow kind of sound.

"At last the doctor told me she was dying, and then I stopped for a little, and I was as kind to her as I could be. But I couldn't keep her from dying. And she did die, with her big blue eyes looking at me so kind and loving, and at the two little boys. I didn't go out of an evening once until she died. But after she was gone they came to me again, and wanted me to go out with them. And, oh! but it was lonely in the house on the dark winter evenings all by myself when the little fellows were in bed. I thought it would make little difference to them, and I'd take just as good care of them the other part of the day.

"But I went on getting worse and worse, and the money that should have been spent on them was spent on myself, making me not fit to take care of them. But they was getting on, bright, bonnie little fellows they were, with their mother's blue eyes and her curly hair. They used to crawl up and down the stairs, and shout and laugh, and as I sat at my work here I liked to listen to them. I'd think then that I'd stay at home and work harder for them. But when the evening came it all went away, and I'd go out just the same. And then that evening"—old Spencer's voice became deeper, and the lines on his face furrowed still more—"I'd been down in the cellar, and when I went out in the evening I left the trap-door open. I thought I'd shut it in the morning before the little ones was up. But I slept on and on, and that was because I'd been out all night drinking. And they fell down that old trap-door, and I've never spoken to them since."

Willie had listened breathlessly to this sad story of sin and sorrow. When it was finished he leaned back in his seat by the window, quivering

with horror and pity. He had heard that the cobbler's two little sons had been killed by falling down into a deep cellar on a sunshiny spring morning years and years ago, when the grown-up people in the village and the old men and women were young; but he had never accurately known until now it was by their own father's sin and neglect that it had happened. And it seemed too dreadful almost to believe or at any rate to realize. So all he could say was, in tones of deep pity—"Oh, Master, 'twas a dreadful thing!"

"Aye, it was dreadful," said the old man bitterly. "And then, when 'twas done, I gave myself up for lost; only I set myself never to touch the drink again. But I shut myself away from every one. And I hated every one, and the sun, and the flowers, and every thing. And then I thought I wouldn't believe in anything happy; so that's how it is that I came to tell you, "was lies you were singing."

"Oh, but master, it ain't lies," said Willie eagerly. "'Tis God says it."

"Maybe so," said the old man. "I know nothing about it. Anyway it's not for me. Bless you, boy, my old heart's as hard as a piece of stone. I don't b'lieve I care. And it's well I don't, for it's no use caring. I know I'm too wicked. It's very kind of you, little fellow, to talk like this; you haven't much cause to care about me, sure enough. But then you don't know; that's not the only wicked thing I've done. I've gone on not caring and not fearing for ever so long. And I don't care now."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Judas. 2. Lanterns, torches and weapons. 3. "Whom seek ye?" 4. They went backward and fell to the ground. 5. Cut off his right ear. 6. The soldiers, thorns. 7. Pilate. 8. They cried, "Crucify Him, crucify Him." 9. That Jesus was the Son of God.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 12 March 24, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

"When my mother was dying," said Willie, after a pause, with a far away look in his eyes, and a sweet peaceful smile coming over his face, "there was a text she used to be always looking at and thinking on; it hung above the chimney-piece, just where she could see it. 'The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.'"

The old cobbler made no answer, and Willie thought that he was not heeding the text of God's word that had spoken such rest and joy to his mother's heart and his own. He did not see that the old man's eyes were resting on his own face with an earnest questioning look.

"Oh, Willie boy," he said at length, "it must be a fine thing to be happy!"

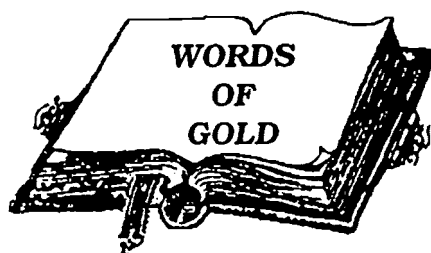
But presently he gave a start, and rose suddenly to his feet. "I'm a fool tonight," he said. "I don't know what's making me talk like this. You'd better go to bed, boy, or you won't be up in time tomorrow morning."

"Master," said Willie, as he came closer to the old man, "I thought you didn't care for anything, and I was dreadful afraid of you; but I ain't afraid now. And oh, master, I wish you was as happy as I am, and as happy as my mother and your little boys are, at

least that you will be as happy as they are. I'm going to pray to God for you. And I'm going to help you every way I can, master. And the ladies, they told such beautiful things—things that I couldn't have believed were true, only they must be, 'cause God says so. They said that the Bible tells us that God loves everybody, all the bad people as hates Him, and that He loved us so much as to give His only begotten Son to die. And they said that the Lord Jesus wants every one to come to Him to be made happy. I do think 'twas so kind of Him. I can't think what made Him do it. Master, don't you like to think God loves you?"

The old man said nothing, as Willie turned away; but if he had stayed in the room he would have seen that his master had buried his face in his hands with a deep groan. And that groan meant a great deal.

Everybody in the village had hitherto looked on the old cobbler as one who cared for nobody, and who "feared not God, neither regarded man." And indeed they were right. But they thought that he had no feeling at all, and that it had troubled him very little when his sweet young wife and his baby boys had been taken away for ever. They knew nothing of the deep lonely anguish of that heart which never spoke of its grief



JESUS' CRUCIFIXION

John 19:12, 15-18, 29-30, 32-34, 36-39, 41-42

12 ...Pilate sought to release him (Jesus):...

15 But they cried out, Away with him, away with him, crucify him...

16 Then delivered he him...to be crucified. And they took Jesus, and led him away.

17 And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called *the place of a skull*...

18 Where they crucified him, and two other with him...and Jesus in the midst.

29 Now...they filled a sponge with vinegar...and put it to his mouth.

30 When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

32 Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with him.

33 But when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs:

34 But one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water.

36 For these things were done, that the scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken.

37 And again another scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced.

38 And after this Joseph of Arimathaea, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, besought Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus: and Pilate gave him leave. He came therefore, and took the body of Jesus.

39 And there came also Nicodemus, which at the first came to Jesus by night, and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes,...

41 Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new sepulchre, wherein was never man yet laid.

42 There laid they Jesus therefore because of the Jews' preparation day; for the sepulchre was nigh at hand.

The Message: Jesus' great love for us caused Him to endure the shame and agony of the cross. Our love for Him should compel us to gladly bear our cross and follow His example.

Questions:

1. Who wanted to release Jesus?
2. What did the mob cry out?
3. What did Jesus bear?
4. How many others were crucified with Jesus?
5. What three words did Jesus say just before He died?
6. Why didn't the soldiers break Jesus' legs?
7. Who pierced Jesus' side with a spear?
8. Who took the body of Jesus?
9. Who brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes?

Verse to Memorize

For these things were done, that the scripture should be fulfilled...John 19:36

Let's



Talk . . .

Jesus' home was in heaven—in paradise with God His Father. That home was more beautiful and peaceful than anything we have seen or can even imagine. God created man in His own image and, before they sinned, He loved to talk with Adam and Eve in the beautiful garden He made for them.

God yearned to be near His people. This was the very reason He had created man. He wanted them to love Him in return. But when they sinned, Adam and Eve could not stand in God's presence. Their sin had separated them from their holy and just Father.

God was grieved to see His creation lost. There was one way that man could be set free from sin. It required the shedding of blood—the righteous blood of His only Son, Jesus! Could He make such an awful sacrifice? Would Jesus be willing to leave the glory and splendor of heaven to live among sinful men and endure their abuse?

Yes, they were willing! Because of His great love for us God sent His only Son from paradise to earth. Jesus knew from the beginning what it would cost Him. They had pity when they saw the awful misery sin had brought into the lives of men and women.

Jesus' first mission was to teach men how to please God, and finally to give His very life to give them power to live such a life. The shedding of His righteous blood paid the price necessary to give us this power!

His was no ordinary death. Every detail of Jesus' suffering and death

had been prophesied many years before. Little did the wicked mob realize that their actions were only fulfilling these prophesies—God was in control!

When Jesus' clothes were divided among the soldiers, they cast lots to see who would get His coat. More than a thousand years before this, David wrote in Psalms 22:18, "They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture (coat)."

John, an eyewitness of the crucifixion, wrote, "After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst... and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost." John 19:28-30. God revealed this scene to David many years before. He prophesied in Psalms 69:21, "...and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink."

When the soldiers came to break the legs of those who had been crucified, they were surprised to see that Jesus was already dead. So, instead, a soldier pierced His side. Again, David had written this would be so. In Psalms 34:20, he wrote, "He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken." The prophet Zechariah wrote, "...they shall look upon me whom they have pierced..." (Zechariah 12:10.)

It was Jesus' great love for us that compelled Him to endure such shame and agony. He loves us so much He wants us to come to His beautiful home in paradise where we will be with Him forever and ever. He has given us a written invitation: "In my Father's house are many mansions... I go to (the cross to) prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also." John 14:2-3

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

to another, and which was too hopeless to think that there would be any use in doing so. The old man had long ago given up any thought that there was any joy anywhere for him and so he had tried to make himself believe that there was none for any body; but his heart had been hardest of all against the good God who had loved him with such a love.

Sometimes people had spoken to him of God and heaven, and he had listened, with his hard, stony face still more hardened and stony, until they had finished, and then he would say, "Thank you; good morning."

Sometimes they had left tracts at his door, which he received and put up on the shelf until they were called for again. Then he would hand them to the giver with a low bow and say nothing. But he had never opened his heart to any one until this evening—that heart which for so many years had carried its load of sorrow and sin.

When Willie was gone, the old man still sat on, thinking still. Happy! could he ever hope to be happy? Nay, that was a very foolish thought he said to himself; for surely he did not deserve to be happy. But the child had said that God loved him and wanted him to be happy.

And now, as he sat in the lone night by himself in the dark room, even no moon lightened it from without. His thoughts were very bitter ones for the very thought of what, it seemed to him, he might have been, made his present state all the more wretched and miserable. He said "Surely now there's no hope for me, whatever there might have been once."

And it was all so uncertain and unknown! He knew nothing, and he only felt helpless and sinking. And yet, if it should be true what the child said, then 'all sin' meant even his long years of iniquity and hardness. Even then there came back to his mind, like a

voice from a far-off land where he had once been, some blessed words that he had heard, he did not remember where or when, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." And from the depths of that old, weary heart there broke a groan. Bitter indeed it sounded but it would be music in the ears of Him who "waits to be gracious."

THE GRAVE-STONE

Very often now, when Willie had a spare hour given him by his master—and this was much more frequently than it had once been, for the old man was much softened towards his little servant boy—he would wait outside the village shop. If Etta was not busy with her lessons or in helping her mother, she would run down the path to meet him, with her smiling face of welcome, and away they went together, sometimes to the woods, sometimes along the green lane, or in a shady spot near the river banks.

"Etta," said Willie, one evening when they had been wandering a long way, and the sinking sun warned them that they had not very long to rest by the roadside, "I've got a wish."

"I've got a great many," said Etta; "but my mother says it's not right to be always wishing. Besides, it's silly."

"Yes; but mine's not a wrong wish, I don't believe," said Willie. "I've got two wishes."

"Two!" said Etta. "Well, what are they?"

"Guess. But I don't expect you'll be able."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Pilate. 2. Crucify Him! 3. A cross. 4. Two. 5. "It is finished." 6. He was already dead. 7. A soldier. 8. Joseph. 9. Nicodemus.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 1 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 13 March 31, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

"I can't guess," Etta said, after a long time of thinking. Then she said in a lower voice, "Unless it's something about your mother."

"Well, it is; but not what you think."

"I suppose it can't be anything, except that you want her to come back again."

"No," said Willie, "it's not that. I used to wish that ever so much once. One of my wishes has to do with mother, and the other has to do with Master."

"Is it that he may not be so cross? Or is it that he may be one of God's children?" asked Etta.

"Yes, that's it. And then, you know too, if he was one of God's children, he wouldn't be so cross. He isn't now like he used to be. So you've guessed right in that. Now guess the other."

"I can't, Willie. I'll give it up," said Etta. "I can't think what it can be."

"Well," Willie said, "I'll tell you this much, I couldn't have it without I had a deal of money."

"Money! Oh, Willie, then indeed I can't tell what it can be. Why whatever do you want a deal of money for?"

"You won't tell anybody?"

"I'll promise not to tell anybody except mother," said Etta; "and I expect I won't tell her, only then I mustn't promise not."

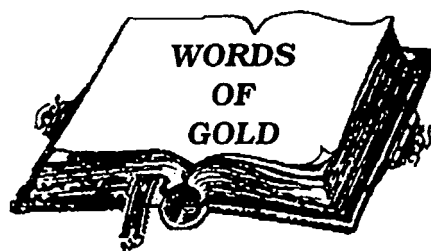
"Well," said Willie, "I want very much that my mother should have a stone over her grave, partly to show somebody cared when she died, and partly for another reason. And this is the other reason: if she had a stone, I'd have the text that she liked so much put on it; and the people would see it and read it, maybe it would do others some good."

"Yes, I see," said Etta thoughtfully. "Oh, Willie, that would be nice! I do wish you had a lot of money. I wonder how much it would take?"

"Ever so much, Etta. Don't you think, if you was rich, and had plenty of money, like the ladies and gentlemen that drives about in carriages, don't you think you'd give a great deal more'n they do?"

"I don't know," said Etta; "seems to me as if I should. But perhaps if we had it we shouldn't; we might think we wanted it all ourselves. Anyway God gives us as much as He wants us to have. And then, Willie, you know, some ladies and gentlemen gives away a great deal of money. Think of the ladies at the Villa."

"But if I was a rich lady, I should so like to do something like this—to come along the road and see a poor little boy or girl, and then I'd take out my purse, and say, boy, here's some money for you, and then, you know, he'd be so surprised, and it would be so nice."



JESUS LIVES!

John 20:1-2, 4, 10-20

1 The first *day* of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark...and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.

2 Then she runneth...to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple...and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre,...

4 So they ran both together: and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.

10 Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

11 But Mary...as she wept, she stooped down, *and looked* into the sepulchre,

12 And seeth two angels in white sitting...where the body of Jesus had lain.

13 And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith...Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

14 And when she had thus said, she turned...and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

15 Jesus saith unto her, Woman,...whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith...Sir...tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

16 Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She...

saith unto him,...Master.

17 Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father: but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father,...

18 Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and *that* he had spoken...unto her.

19 Then the same day at evening...when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled...came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.

20 And...he showed unto them *his* hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord.

The Message: Jesus comforted the disciples and proved that He was alive by appearing to them numerous times.

Questions:

1. Who came early and what did she see at the sepulcher?
2. To whom did she run to tell the news?
3. Who stooped down and looked into the sepulcher?
4. Who was sitting where Jesus' body had lain?
5. What did they ask?
6. Who did Mary think Jesus was?
7. What did Mary tell the disciples?
8. Who appeared to the disciples through closed doors?
9. What did Jesus show the disciples?

Verse to Memorize

But now is Christ risen from the dead...

I Corinthians 15:20

Let's



Talk . . .

Today is Easter, the day set aside to commemorate the resurrection of Jesus Christ. At Christmas we celebrate the birth of our Savior. This was a most wonderful event. But an even greater event took place at Christ's resurrection. God showed His exceedingly great love and power when He raised Jesus from the dead after He had lain in the tomb three days. After His resurrection, Jesus appeared to His disciples and followers in miraculous ways as positive proof that He was indeed alive.

Though Mary saw that the tomb was empty, she could not leave. She must find the body of Jesus. Her eyes were blinded by grief. When she turned and saw Jesus standing nearby she did not recognize Him but thought He must be the gardener.

"Woman, why are you crying?" Jesus asked kindly.

"Sir, tell me where you have laid Him and I will take Him away," she pleaded.

Then Jesus lovingly spoke her name. Instantly Mary knew it was Jesus!

That same day two disciples were sadly discussing Jesus' death. As they walked along the road to Emmaus Jesus caught up with them and walked with them. "What are you talking about that makes you so sad?" He asked.

"Are you a stranger in Jerusalem? Don't you know all that has happened there the past few days?" they asked in surprise.

When Jesus asked, "What things?" they told them about the crucifixion. "We trusted that He was the One who would redeem Israel," they confided. Then they told Jesus how some women

went to the sepulchre and found it empty.

Jesus responded, "Ought not Christ to have suffered these things?" Then, starting at Moses He proved that Jesus was indeed the Savior they looked for.

When they got to Emmaus, the disciples still did not recognize Jesus. It was getting late so the disciples insisted that He spend the night with them. When supper was prepared they sat down to eat. Not until He blessed the bread did they recognize that it was Jesus. Immediately He vanished out of their sight.

The two disciples were too excited to keep the news to themselves. Returning to Jerusalem that very evening they found the eleven disciples gathered together with others. Then as the two related to the other disciples how Jesus had appeared to them He suddenly stood in the middle of them! "Peace be unto you," He told them lovingly. But they were terrified! They were sure it must be a spirit.

"Why are you troubled?" Jesus asked. "Look at the nail prints in my hands and my feet." As they looked they believed. Jesus was alive!

But Thomas, one of the disciples, was not with them when Jesus came. The other disciples told him excitedly, "We have seen the Lord!" But Thomas doubted.

"Unless I see the print of the nails in His hands and actually put my hand in His side, I will not believe," he declared.

Eight days after this the disciples, with Thomas, were in a room with the doors all shut. All of a sudden Jesus was standing among them. Speaking directly to Thomas He said, "Look at my hands and touch them. Put your hand into My side. Do not be faithless; believe!"

"My Lord and my God!" Thomas humbly acknowledged.

Jesus answered, "Thomas, because you have seen Me you have believed. Blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed."

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"Well, I think that would be silly," said Etta, "because, you see most little boys and girls would just do no good with it at all; maybe they'd waste it, or do harm with it."

"Well, I know I wouldn't."

"It would be nice to know though," said Etta, as they began the walk homewards, "how much it would really cost, and then we could see whether you ever would be able to get it."

"I've got a dime," said Willie. Uncle gave it to me the day he went and I had nothing to do with it. That's a beginning"

"Oh, but a dime is a long way off from enough. I'll tell you what we'll do; we'll be passing Mr. Carter's place and I know it's about the time that he comes home to lunch. If we could just meet him, we could ask him how much a small stone with a name and a text on it would be. Don't you think that would be the best way, Willie? And p'r'aps it wouldn't be so much."

Willie agreed that this would be the best plan. So the two children hurried on, in order to meet their friend as he should pass. There was a pretty little cottage just outside the village, owned by the man who had built it himself. Building and planning were natural talents with him, and he earned enough in this way, and by masonry and other work amongst the gentlemen's house, and the villagers' cottages near, to enable him to live in his native village, to which he was strongly attached. He had quite enough to do; for most people thought him as clever as the town masons and builders, and it was a great deal more convenient to employ him than to have so far to send.

Little Etta was a favorite with him; and, indeed, her frank little face and winning ways generally won an entrance for her into most people's hearts. There were no children of his own to brighten the pretty cottage where he and his wife lived, and they

both made rather a pet of our little friend Etta. So when the children espied him in the distance, Willie was decidedly the one who wanted courage to ask for information which he so much wished to have.

"Will you ask him, Etta," he said, as the man came closer, his eyes bent on the ground thoughtfully, as he walked slowly on with his basket of tools in his hand.

"Oh, I will, if you like, dear. Are you ever afraid of Mr. Carter, Willie? I'm not. I do believe you're afraid of most everybody."

Soon they met him; but at the sound of the children's footsteps, the mason raised his head, and asked, "Well, children, and where have you been?"

"We've been out for a walk, Mr. Carter," said Etta brightly; "and we've been a-thinking about you. We've been wanting to see you ever so much."

"All right then; you do see me now," he said, smiling. "I should like to know what you want with me."

"We want to ask you a question, please—at least Willie does. This is, Willie, Mr. Carter; don't you know him?"

"Willie Harris? Oh, yes. Well, what is it you want with me, little fellow?"

"I promised I'd ask, Mr. Carter. Willie didn't like to; but you know I ain't afraid of you. How much would, a little stone to put on a person's grave cost, with her name and a text on it?"

"Eh," said Carter, looking rather surprised. "Whatever can you two children want to know that for?"

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Mary Magdalene; that the stone was taken away. 2. Simon Peter. 3. Mary. 4. Two angels. 5. "Woman, why weepest thou?" 6. The gardener. 7. That she had seen Jesus and that He spoke to her. 8. Jesus. 9. His hands and His side.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 1 April 7, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(Continued)

"Shall I tell, Willie?" asked Etta, in a half whisper. "I think I'd better." Willie nodded, so Etta continued, in a low voice, and very gravely—"You know, Mr. Carter, Willie's mother died, and he wants very much that she should have a stone on her grave for more'n one reason."

"And what are the reasons?" asked the mason.

"Well, one is it may seem as if somebody cared when she died. But there's another reason, and that is because there was a text that Willie's mother was always saying and thinking of before she died. And Willie thought that if people was to see that text when they passed her grave, it might make them as happy as it made his mother."

"And what was the text?" asked the mason again, with great interest.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanse us from all sin," said Etta, in a low, reverent voice.

The man said nothing for some time, but he looked thoughtfully and kindly at Willie and Etta. Presently he said, "Well, come along with me."

They followed him into a little covered shed at the back of the cottage, which was his workshop, where stones cut and uncut were strewn about the floor. He put down his

basket of tools, and seated himself on one of the blocks.

"Well, little boy," he said at length, "I'd like to be able to help you; but you know, a thing like that would cost some money—a great deal more than you've got, I expect, and more than I could give you just now."

"Please, Mr. Carter," said Willie. "I didn't want to ask you to give it to me. I only wanted to know how much it would be, to see whether I couldn't get it some day, even when I'm a man, if I grow up."

Carter smiled. "Perhaps you won't have to wait so long as all that. I'll tell you what, you come again at the end of a month or two; perhaps both of us may have a little more money by that time. Any way we'll see. People often get money without expecting it."

Willie smiled joyfully; for the kind man's encouraging words sounded very pleasantly to him.

"Now, wouldn't you like to see what kind of stone you'd like to have if ever you should get one?" asked the mason.

He went out of the shed, and led the way down the long garden, and then by a little path behind some trees until they came to a low wooden door which he unlocked, and told the children to come in.

"Mr. Carter!" said Etta, as they entered, "I don't think I've ever been here before."



JESUS CALLS PETER

John 1:40-42

40 One of the two which heard John *speake*, and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother.

41 He first findeth his own brother Simon,...

42 And he brought him to Jesus. And when Jesus beheld him, he said, Thou art Simon the son of Jona: thou shalt be called Cephas, which is by interpretation, A stone.

Luke 5:1-11

1 And it came to pass, that, as the people pressed upon him to hear the word of God, he stood by the lake of Gennesaret,

2 And saw two ships standing by the lake: but the fishermen were gone out of them, and were washing *their* nets.

3 And he entered into one of the ships, which was Simon's, and prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land. And he sat down, and taught the people out of the ship.

4 Now when he had left speaking, he said unto Simon, Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught.

5 And Simon answering said unto him, Master, we have toiled all the night, and have taken nothing: nevertheless at thy word I will let down the net.

6 And when they had this done, they inclosed a great multitude of fishes: and their net brake.

7 And they beckoned unto *their*

partners, which were in the other ship, that they should come and help them. And they came, and filled both the ships, so that they began to sink.

8 When Simon Peter saw *it*, he fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, Depart from me; for I am a sinful man, O Lord.

9 For he was astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken:

10 And so *was* also James, and John, the sons of Zebedee, which were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men.

11 And when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all, and followed him.

The Message: Great blessings come from immediately obeying all God's commands.

Questions:

1. Who did Jesus see as He walked by the Sea of Galilee?
2. What were they doing?
3. What did Jesus tell them to do?
4. Why did the people press upon Jesus?
5. Why had the fishermen left the two ships?
6. Whose ship did Jesus get into?
7. What did He tell Peter to do after He got through speaking?
8. Why did Peter fall down at Jesus' knees?
9. What did they do when they got their ships to land?

Verse to Memorize

"...Obey my voice, and I will be your God, and ye shall be my people: and walk ye in all the ways that I have commanded you, that it may be well unto you." Jeremiah 7:23

Let's



Talk . . .

Andrew was first a disciple of John the Baptist. One day John the Baptist saw Jesus walking by. Interrupting his conversation with Andrew and another one of his disciples John exclaimed, "Behold, the Lamb of God!"

Andrew had deep respect for John the Baptist and listened carefully as he spoke of the coming of the Savior who would soon come to teach men the ways of God. When John called Jesus the Lamb of God Andrew was so impressed he decided to follow Jesus and see just what John meant.

Jesus saw Andrew and the other disciple following. Turning to them He asked, "What are you looking for?"

The disciples answered, "Master, where do you live?"

"Come and see!" Jesus invited them.

So they went with Jesus and listened intently to every word He spoke. Andrew was soon convinced that Jesus was indeed the Messiah. He could not wait to find his brother, Simon, to tell him the good news.

Now Simon Peter was also known as Simon Bar-jona, which meant the son of Jona. Both Peter and Andrew were fishermen by trade, and worked together with James and John. Peter was married and lived in Capernaum.

As soon as Jesus met Peter He gave him a new name, Cephas. By interpretation Cephas means 'a stone'. Jesus gave him this name because He could foresee the future. Although Peter was far from being settled now He knew

that one day Peter would become as stable as a rock. Peter was quick to speak his mind; constantly struggling between his own strong will and his desire to please and obey Jesus.

Some time passed from the day that Peter first met Jesus and was renamed Cephas until Jesus gave him a more definite call to follow Him. It happened while Jesus was preaching by the lake of Gennesaret. The eager crowd pressed closer and closer to catch every word Jesus spoke. Jesus saw that He was in danger of being thronged. Two ships lay anchored nearby so He got into the one that belonged to Peter. From the ship Jesus finished teaching the multitude.

Then Jesus told Peter to launch out into the deep and put down his nets for a large catch of fish. Now Peter was a fisherman by trade. He knew there were no fish in that area of the lake because he had been fishing all the previous night and had caught nothing. Though he argued at first with Jesus about the uselessness of such an idea, he respected Jesus too much to not obey.

Imagine Peter's amazement when so many fish filled the nets that they began to break! There were so many fish that Peter called for his partner to bring his ship. Both were filled until they were in danger of sinking.

Peter was greatly astonished at this miracle. He realized that this was the Son of God! Immediately he sensed his own unworthiness and sinfulness in the presence of such a holy One and begged Him to leave him. But instead of departing as Peter requested the Lord invited him to be a disciple, with the promise that he would 'catch men'. Peter obeyed instantly. He, along with Andrew, James and John, forsook everything and followed Jesus.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"No, little maiden, I don't suppose you have; it's not everybody I let in here, I can tell you that."

Etta was soon busy examining the different models and stonework which were placed around in various degrees of progress: there were many ornamental designs there, and amongst them several very well cut tombstones.

"Of course I wouldn't give you anything like all these," said the mason to Willie; "but here's one that might be like one that would do, don't you think so, little boy?"

He moved away some other things which showed a plain stone, with a name and date in black letters, with room for a text underneath. "You see there's quite room for the words you want put."

"Etta, isn't it nice?" asked Willie. Etta was standing in mute admiration before the reclining figure of a white marble lady, which was the principal ornament in Mr. Carter's room.

"I don't want any of them things," said Willie rather bluntly.

"No, of course not. I only wanted you to look at it. Yes, Willie, I think that would do most beautifully. Oh, I hope you'll get some more money by the time you come to Mr. Carter again! And it's ever so kind of Mr. Carter to bring us here, and to say what he said, isn't it, Willie? You mustn't mind Willie, you know, Mr. Carter; he thinks you're ever so kind though he doesn't say so."

"Perhaps he thinks you can be thankful enough for him and you both," said their friend, patting her head kindly.

But it was very gratefully that Willie turned to him and said, "Thank you, sir; I'm very much obliged to you indeed."

THE BROKEN BRIDGE

Willie's master had been very silent for the last few weeks; he said but little to him, and only what was necessary, but when he did speak now it was no longer in the sharp

gruff tones he had used. His manner was very much softened towards him, and sometimes Willie found the old man's eyes resting on him with a strange expression, which he could not understand. But Willie was very shy, and he said no more after that first evening when the old shoemaker had said so much, but he prayed very earnestly for his master, and he thought of his strange and sad history very often.

One lovely morning, when the early summer was shedding beauty around, and the sweet scents of hay and flowers were breathing, old Spencer rose from his breakfast, and said, "I want you to mind the shop this morning; I'm going to Winstone. Mr. Stewart's young gentleman is home for holidays, and wants some boots. How they do wear'em out! But that's all the better for me. It'll be a pleasant walk t'other side of the river this fine morning."

"Master, are you going over the bridge?" asked Willie.

"To be sure, boy. What other way could I go?"

"I heard 'em talking about it yesterday," said Willie, "Mr. Stewart's man and Mr. Carter. They said as the wooden bridge here wasn't safe, and nobody's to go over it. They're soon going to put a new one, and we're all to go by the stepping-stones till it's made."

"Stuff!" said the old man. "I've crossed that bridge times and times afore Carter or Mr. Stewart's man was born. It's borne me well enough and it's likely it'll not break afore I do."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Peter and Andrew. 2. Washing their nets. 3. Follow Him. 4. To hear the word of God. 5. To wash their nets. 6. Peter's. 7. Launch out into the deep and put the nets down to catch fish. 8. He was astonished at the great number of fish they caught. 9. They left their ships and followed Jesus.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 2 April 14, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(Continued)

"Master, don't go," said Willie entreatingly. "They really meant it. There's a notice up to say so."

"All right; they may put up all the notices they like. There'd be a deal more danger of my falling if I was to go by the stepping-stones.

So Willie saw that there was no use in saying any more. His old master seemed quite determined in his own way, and it would only provoke him to ask any more about it. But after he was gone Willie could not rest. The little bridge was certainly unsafe; Mr. Carter and the squire's man had both said so, and that it would be certain danger to cross it now. What if the poor old man should persist in following his own way and that then the wooden bridge should give way beneath him, and that he should fall into the river, there at the deepest part! What if he should be drowned—he who had said that there was no happy land, who had not taken the Saviour of the world to be his Saviour, and who had a load of unpardoned sin on his conscience!

Oh, it was a very terrible thought and Willie could not stay quietly at home: knowing that he was in such danger, he felt that he must be near so as to help, or at least to call for

help, if anything should happen.

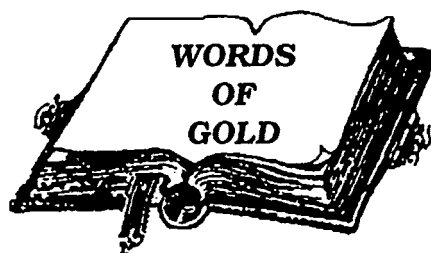
So, without waiting many more moments to think, he went out of the house, and closing the door carefully after him, he sped along the road towards the wooden bridge. His nimble feet would soon overtake the old man, whom he espied at a little distance, walking leisurely along.

Willie's plan was to follow him to the river side, but on no account to let himself be seen, and when the old man should have reached the bridge, he meant to come nearer and hide in the thick trees which clustered near; for he knew that nothing would vex his master like the knowledge that he had followed him.

Once the old man turned round, and Willie's heart beat fast, fearing he would know him. However, no thought that his little servant was on the road then came across his mind, and he went on towards his journey's end.

Soon he reached the water's edge, and Willie hurried closer, very quietly crouching amongst the trees: he made very little noise, and the old man's attention was not attracted towards him. Indeed, he seemed in deep thought now that he had come so far.

Thoughts of Willie's warning were coming over his mind, and he remembered what the other people



PETER WALKS ON WATER!

Matthew 14:14, 19-20, 22-33

14 And Jesus...saw a great multitude, and was moved with compassion toward them, and he healed their sick.

19 And he commanded the multitude to sit down on the grass, and took the five loaves, and the two fishes, and looking up to heaven, he blessed, and brake, and gave the loaves to *his* disciples, and the disciples to the multitude.

20 And they did all eat, and were filled: and they took up of the fragments that remained twelve baskets full.

22 And straightway Jesus constrained his disciples to get into a ship, and to go before him unto the other side, while he sent the multitudes away.

23 And...he went up into a mountain apart to pray:...

24 But the ship was now in the midst of the sea, tossed with waves: for the wind was contrary.

25 And in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea.

26 And when the disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were troubled, saying, It is a spirit; and they cried out for fear.

27 But straightway Jesus spake unto them, saying, Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.

28 And Peter answered him and said, Lord, if it be thou, bid me come unto thee on the water.

29 And he said, Come. And when Peter was come down out of the ship, he walked on the water, to go to Jesus.

30 But when he saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me.

31 And immediately Jesus stretched forth *his* hand, and caught him, and said unto him, O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?

32 And when they were come into the ship, the wind ceased.

33 Then they that were in the ship came and worshipped him, saying, Of a truth thou art the Son of God.

The Message: Jesus can enable us to do great things as long as our eyes and faith are fixed on Him!

Questions:

1. What did Jesus constrain His disciples to do?
2. Where were they to go?
3. Where did Jesus go after He sent the multitude away?
4. Why did He go there?
5. What happened to the ship in the middle of the sea?
6. How did Jesus go to the disciples?
7. Why did His disciples cry out for fear when they saw Him?
8. What did Peter say after Jesus said it was He?
9. Why did Peter begin to sink?

Verse to Memorize

"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Philipians 4:13

Let's



Talk . . .

Jesus felt the need of getting away from the crowd of people. He told his disciples, "Come; we will go to a desert place and rest awhile."

Secretly they all set sail for a quiet retreat. But the people saw them leave. They seemed to know just where they were going. People from all the cities ran to that place so when Jesus and His disciples pulled to shore there was a whole multitude of people waiting anxiously for Him.

Jesus seemed to forget His tiredness. He looked out over them and thought of sheep who had no shepherd. His heart was touched and He taught them all day long.

Finally the disciples came to Him and said, "This is a desert place and it is getting late. Send the people away so they can go to the villages and buy food. They have nothing to eat."

Jesus answered simply, "Give them something to eat."

The disciples looked at Him in disbelief; where could they get enough money to buy food for such a crowd? "How much bread do you have?" Jesus asked.

Andrew reported, "There is a boy here who has five barley loaves and two small fish. But what good will they do for so many people?"

"Bring them to me," Jesus commanded. Then He told the people to sit down on the grass. Taking the loaves and fish in His hands He looked up to heaven and blessed the food. Breaking it into pieces He gave some to each of the disciples who then gave it to the people. Everyone ate until they were full and still there was food! At Jesus' command they gathered up

the scraps and found that they had twelve baskets full of leftovers!

Jesus insisted that the disciples get in the ship and sail to the other side. He would send the multitude away to their homes.

For awhile there was smooth sailing. Then suddenly a strong wind hit the ship. Even those who were experienced fishermen saw the danger. They all watched anxiously as the water heaved up in threatening waves all about them.

Then they saw something even more frightening! It looked like a man walking toward them—it must be a ghost! They were so scared that they cried out with fear.

Jesus saw that they were terrified and called out to them, "Don't be afraid. It is I!"

Peter immediately answered, "Lord, if it is You bid me to come to You on the water."

When Jesus said, "Come!" Peter quickly stepped out of the ship onto the water and walked toward Jesus.

But then he looked at the sea boiling up in treacherous waves all around him. He was so scared he started to sink. "Lord, save me!" he cried desperately.

Jesus reached out and caught him. As soon as they were in the ship the wind stopped blowing and all was calm.

Our verse to remember says, "I can do all things" and that statement is qualified by the words, "through Christ which strengtheneth me." Do you want to see and experience great things in your life? Then get so well acquainted with Jesus that you know that He can do any thing. Then you will have confidence and courage to do whatever He asks you to do. This may put you in dangerous situations. But as you see that only Jesus can save you, you will learn Paul's secret—"When I am weak, then am I strong". Then you will see that it is Jesus' strength and not your own that enables you.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

had said. Besides that, on looking towards the bridge, his eyes fell on a notice nailed on a black board, so that all who came that way might see it. It was only repeating Willie's words and it seemed like another warning voice to him to stop. He read it, and again he hesitated; but suddenly he started, and Willie thought he heard an exclamation of impatience, as the old man set his foot on the bridge and began crossing. He stepped warily until he reached the opposite bank.

Willie drew a long breath of relief. He was just going to return, beginning to agree with the old man that it was a false alarm, and he thought he might leave him safely to come back the same way, when he saw his master stop, and begin searching in his black bag for something which he could not find; he seemed to have left something at home, and he would be obliged to retrace his steps over the bridge. This time he stepped confidently on it, leaning heavily on the wooden piling.

He had just reached the middle, when there was a loud cracking noise, and the next thing Willie saw was a broken place in the middle of the bridge, and the form of his old master beneath in the water.

It was a terrible moment for him, and at first he felt as useless there as he would have been at home. The old man was a great deal too far out for him to reach, and he had nothing that he could throw to him to draw him to any safer place. Then quickly he noticed a pile of strong stakes which had been cut off and left near to be taken away afterwards; if the bridge would bear his weight, the only thing to do would be to crawl along and get as near the old man as possible, and hold to him one of the strong stakes; it might help to bear him up until other help should come. It was the only thing, and he did it, trembling all over with excitement and fear. It took

him but a very few seconds, and he had crawled warily along the creaking bridge, and reached the strong stake to the sinking old man, saying in a low, earnest voice, "Catch it, Master; I'm here." The old man afterwards said that he did not know how he did it, or what he did for those few seconds; but "a drowning man will catch at a straw."

The weak place in the bridge was gone now, and there were strong supports to bear up the place where Willie was, and it was to draw the old man towards this place, where he would have something to hold, that Willie had been trying. It was a fearful moment before it was done; the poor old man was weak and exhausted: and even when he had reached the wooden support it seemed doubtful at first whether he would be able to stay much longer holding on to anything.

Willie raised his voice and shouted loudly for help; but his agony of mind was intense as no one came and he shouted again and again.

"Oh, master, hold on; do hold on a little longer!" he said, in a voice of earnest entreaty.

The old man's answer came in a feeble, broken voice, "I can't hold on much longer, boy."

But soon help came: some labourers in a field at length heard Willie's cry of agony, and three of them hurried to the spot, imagining from the direction of his voice that some accident had happened in the river.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. To get into a ship. 2. To the other side of the sea. 3. Up into a mountain. 4. To pray. 5. It was tossed with waves. 6. Walking on the sea. 7. They thought He was a Spirit. 8. "Bid me come to thee on the water." 9. He took his eyes off of Jesus and looked at the stormy wind.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 3 April 21, 2013

WILLIE THE ORPHAN

(Continued)

They did not lose much time. One of them, a strong stout man, threw off his coat, and plunged into the river. He was, happily, a good swimmer and accustomed to the water; but it was not without both labour and great danger that the old shoemaker was brought, exhausted and unconscious, to the bank.

"It's old Spencer, isn't it?" asked one of the other. "Well, he's well-nigh finished himself this time. Why, how comes he to be crossing, when he knew 'twas dangerous?"

"He said it wasn't," said Willie.

"Seems he deserved it then," said the other man. "Anyhow we musn't have the poor old fellow there. You're a brave little chap," he said, turning to Willie. "Be ye anything to him? Show us the way, and we will carry him home. He'll need lots of nursing."

This was very true. For a long time poor old Spencer lay ill. At one time the woman who had been engaged to attend to him, had given up the hope that he would ever get over this strain on his worn old frame, and the whole shaking of the accident. But at length he was said to be getting better; and one evening the woman, being called away for some time, told Willie that he might be left in charge of the old

man, if he thought he was able.

He had not seen him since that terrible, eventful day. He had not been allowed to go into his room before.

The old man was lying still and quiet in the bed as he entered. Willie looked anxiously at him and noticed his face was very white, and the hands that lay on the coverlet were even thinner than they had been before. But he was sure that his face was not the same: it seemed to him that the hard, stony look was gone, and a much sweeter smile than he had ever seen there before lighted up his face as he saw the little boy.

"Willie, boy, come here," he said. "Where've you been all this time? I didn't ask for you; I knowed you'd come, if you could."

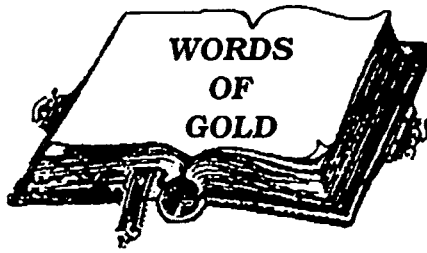
"Master," said Willie, "I'm right glad you're getting well. Oh, master, 'tis God has done it all! I did so pray to Him."

"Aye, aye," said the old man; "I know that. And 'twas God helped you."

Neither of them spoke for a long time, until at last the old man said, "I've had a strange time since I've been here in this room."

"You've been very bad, haven't you, master?" asked Willie.

"Aye, but I've had a good time too. I'll tell you about it if I can; only



PETER'S GREAT CHANGE

John 13:37-38

37 Peter said unto him, Lord, why cannot I follow thee now? I will lay down my life for thy sake.

38 Jesus answered him, Wilt thou lay down thy life for my sake? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, The cock shall not crow, till thou hast denied me thrice.

Acts 2:4, 14, 22-23, 32-33, 37-38, 41

4 And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

14 ...Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them, Ye men of Judaea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words:

22 ...Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God among you by miracles and wonders and signs, which God did by him in the midst of you, as ye yourselves also know:

23 Him, being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain:

32 This Jesus hath God raised up, whereof we all are witnesses.

33 Therefore being by the right hand of God exalted, and having received

of the Father the promise of the Holy Ghost, he hath shed forth this, which ye now see and hear.

37 Now when they heard *this*, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?

38 Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

41 Then they that gladly received his word were baptized: and the same day there were added *unto them* about three thousand souls.

The Message: After Peter received the Holy Ghost he witnessed boldly for Jesus.

Questions:

1. What did Peter say he would do for Jesus' sake?
2. What did Jesus answer him?
3. What did the people do after they were filled with the Holy Ghost?
4. Who stood up and preached to the people?
5. Who did God raise up (from the dead)?
6. What did the listeners ask Peter and the other apostles?
7. What did Peter tell them to do?
8. What gift would they then receive?
9. How many gladly accepted the truth and were baptized?

Verse to Memorize

"But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me..."

Acts 1:8

Let's



Talk . . .

Peter was a natural leader. When a question was asked or a decision needed to be made among the disciples, Peter was usually the spokesman. Jesus asked the disciples who they believed He was. It was Peter who boldly answered, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God."

But fear gripped Peter when he saw the soldiers and mob that had come to arrest Jesus. He grabbed his sword and came so close to cutting a man's head off that he did cut off his ear. As they led Jesus away, Peter feared he too would be arrested. Yet he must see what would become of Him! So he followed, staying far enough behind that no one would see him.

Then, when a mere girl asked him if he was one of Jesus' disciples, this big bold fisherman was afraid. "I am not!" he declared. Two others asked the same question and each time Peter denied he even knew Jesus. Then he heard the cock crow and he remembered what Jesus told him. He rushed out and cried bitterly, realizing what he had done.

Jesus told His disciples He was going to His Father but He would send the Holy Ghost to comfort and guide them. Jesus told them they would receive power after they received the Holy Ghost. That power was immediately evident in Peter. When some mocked saying the one hundred twenty were speaking in other languages because they were drunk, Peter boldly stood up and with a loud voice announced, "Men of Jerusalem and all Judea, we are not drunk as you suppose. The prophet

Joel said, 'In those days I will pour out my Spirit on my servants and on my handmaidens and they shall preach.' God has given us this Holy Spirit as He promised. This is what you are seeing and hearing today."

So Peter spoke as the Holy Spirit gave him the words to say. The multitude listened intently as he told them about Jesus, the many signs and wonders He worked, and how God allowed Him to be delivered into the hands of His wicked enemies. He spoke of Jesus' crucifixion, assuring them that God had raised Him from the dead.

The words touched the hearts of the audience. They knew Peter spoke the truth. They felt so condemned they cried out, "What shall we do?" Peter instructed them to repent and be baptized. Then they too could receive the greatest blessing of all—the gift of the Holy Spirit!

The Holy Spirit made Peter a solid courageous apostle for Jesus. As we study his life we will see what great miracles and wonders the Holy Spirit worked through him. But best of all, he could now live a steady, consistent holy life just as Jesus did.

This good news is also for us! The Holy Spirit will make a steady Christian out of anyone who will receive Him into their heart and obey His leading.

You may sometimes do things you know Jesus does not approve of even though you want to please Him. You repent but then find you are not strong enough to resist temptation the next time it comes. Jesus has provided something much better for you! Just surrender your whole life to Jesus and ask the Holy Spirit to come into your heart. As you yield to the Holy Spirit, He will guide you every moment and give you power to say, "No!" to the tempter.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

I can't talk. Do you mind telling me as God loved me, and all you said that night? Oh, boy, you don't know how that took hold on me! And about His Son holding out His hand to every one, and saying, 'Take it.' I don't know if 'twas you told me that or whether it was long ago I heard it. But when I've been lying here day after day, I've been thinking all about how I was sinking in the water, and how I caught at the first thing there was to catch, and 'twas only a weak thing as might have broke.

"And then I thought I was sinking another way, and that I couldn't sink and I wouldn't sink; and I minded about what the text says, 'Whosoever.' And if God's Son holds down His hand, and says, 'Whosoever,' I thought I'd take hold of it. And oh, Willie boy, it's a hand that's strong, and won't never let me go."

"Master," said Willie, drawing closer, and laying his head on the bed, "one of my wishes is come true; and you'll be in the happy land with the rest of us."

"Aye," said the old man, "I b'lieve I will. It do seem too good to be true; only I have took hold of His hand, and He's promised, 'Whosoever.' And it's true, that what I mind my old mother used to say, 'Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool,' because of the other words you mind them, Will, them as your mother used to be saying, 'The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.'"

This was the first of many times which Willie passed by the side of the old man, whom he had so disliked and dreaded, but who had now grown so dear to him.

And when his master got better, and was able to go about a little more he never was as hale and strong as

before, Willie was no longer a hard-worked servant to him, but a much-loved son. He had no child of his own, and Willie lived to be a comfort and a blessing to him; and still from habit he called the old man master, it was more as a fond and careful father that he looked on him now.

And his other wish was gratified. Charles Graham had heard of his conduct at the time that the old man had fallen into the river; and he declared that it was an action which ought not to pass unnoticed; that the little fellow deserved a gold medal, and that he certainly should not be altogether unrewarded. So a few days after, Willie was somewhat surprised when the young gentleman stopped him on the road, told him he was a brave little chap, and then took out his purse and gave him a golden half-sovereign.

What do you think he did with it? I think you can guess, and that it was not very long before he found himself with Etta in the pretty little cottage where the mason had told him to come. And by-and-by there was a stone on the spot where Willie had once planted violets and primroses, and the words that his mother had loved told every one that passed the glad text that had been such a joy and rest to her. They told that the vilest sinner may be made clean, and that there is a way for any one who will to enter that happy land where all is rest, and joy, and love.

—Mary L. Code

Answers: 1. Lay down his life. 2. He would deny Him three times before the cock crowed. 3. Began to speak in other tongues (languages). 4. Peter. 5. Jesus. 6. "Men and brethren, what shall we do?" 7. Repent and be baptized. 8. The Holy Ghost. 9. Three thousand.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 4 April 28, 2013

CHRISTIE'S OLD ORGAN

CHAPTER I THE OLD ORGAN

"Home, sweet home, there's no place like home, there's no place like home," played the unmusical notes of a barrel-organ in the top room of a lodging-house in a dreary back street. The words certainly did not seem to apply to that dismal abode; there were not many there who knew much of the sweets of home.

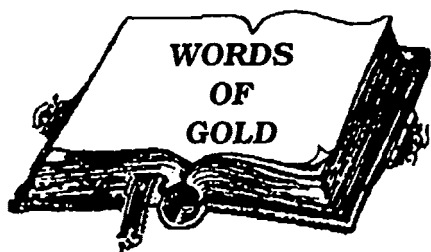
It was a very dark, uncomfortable place, and as the lodgers in the lower room turned over on their wretched beds, many of which were merely bare wooden benches, it may be that one and another gave a sigh as he thought how far he was from "Home, sweet home."

But the organ played on, though the hour was late, and the dip candle was put out, and the fire was dying away. If you had climbed the crooked staircase, you would have seen an old man sitting alone in his attic, and smiling at his organ as he turned it with a trembling hand.

Old Treffy loved his barrel-organ; it was the one comfort of his life. He was a poor, forlorn old man, without a friend in the world. Every one that he had loved was dead; he had no one to whom he could talk, or to whom

he could tell his troubles, and thus he gathered up all the remaining bits and fragments of love in his old heart, faded and withered though they were, and he gave them all to his old organ, which had well-nigh seen as many summers as he had. It was getting very antiquated and old-fashioned now; the red silk in front of it was very soiled and worn, and it could not play any of the new tunes of which the children were so fond. It sometimes struck old Treffy that he and his organ were very much alike—they were getting altogether behind the age; and people looked down upon them and pushed past them, as they hurried along the street. And though old Treffy was very patient, yet he could not help feeling this.

He had felt it very much on the day of which I am writing. It was cold, dismal weather; a cutting east wind had swept round the corners of the streets, and had chilled the old man through and through. His threadbare coat could not keep it out; how could he expect it to do so, when he had worn it so many years he could scarcely count them? His thin, trembling old hands were so benumbed with cold that he could scarcely feel the handle of the organ, and, as he turned it, he made sundry little shakes and quavers in the tune, which were certainly



THE LAME MAN

Acts 3:1-12, 16

1 Now Peter and John went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer, *being* the ninth hour.

2 And a certain man lame from his mother's womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms of them that entered into the temple;

3 Who seeing Peter and John about to go into the temple asked an alms.

4 And Peter, fastening his eyes upon him with John, said, Look on us.

5 And he gave heed unto them, expecting to receive something of them.

6 Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk.

7 And he took him by the right hand, and lifted him up: and immediately his feet and ankle bones received strength.

8 And he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God.

9 And all the people saw him walking and praising God:

10 And they knew that it was he which sat for alms at the Beautiful gate of the temple: and they were filled with wonder and amazement at that which had happened unto him.

11 And as the lame man which was healed held Peter and John, all the people ran together unto them in the porch that is called Solomon's, greatly wondering.

12 And when Peter saw it, he answered unto the people, Ye men of Israel, why marvel ye at this? or why look ye so earnestly on us, as though by our own power or holiness we had made this man to walk?

16 And his name through faith in his name hath made this man strong, whom ye see and know: yea, the faith which is by him hath given him this perfect soundness in the presence of you all.

The Message: Peter and John had something far better than silver or gold to give the lame man.

Questions:

1. Where were Peter and John going?
2. What was the name of the gate where they laid the lame man?
3. How long had the man been lame?
4. Why did they carry him to the temple every day?
5. What did the lame man do when he saw Peter and John?
6. What did Peter say he did not have?
7. In whose name did Peter command him to rise and walk?
8. When Peter took him by the hand and lifted him up, what happened?
9. What did all the people see the lame man doing?

Verse to Memorize

"Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk." Acts 3:6

Let's



Talk . . .

It started as just another dreary day for the lame man. It would be the same routine as the day before and the many days before that one. He waited patiently knowing someone would come soon to carry him to the temple where he would sit by the wayside and ask alms of anyone going into the temple.

From the day that he was born—over forty years ago now—he had never taken a step or even stood on his feet! His ankles and feet had never grown strong like the other children's.

How vividly he remembered sitting where he could watch as the children laughed and ran and played nearby. If only he could be like them!

Then, as he grew older, he saw other boys his age working hard, lifting and carrying loads to help about the home. All he could do was to sit and watch. He knew he was a burden to his family and it made his heart ache. What a joy it would be to have strong legs; to work hard and make life easier for his dear parents!

Since he could not work the only way he could get a little money for food was by begging. Each morning his family or friends would carry him to a gate of the temple that was called "Beautiful". This had been the daily routine for so many years that the people expected to see him there. Each evening he would be carried back to his home.

Then one day Peter and John were going into the temple to pray. They saw the beggar sitting on the ground. He held out his cup and asked for alms as

he did from everyone who walked by. Suddenly Peter felt powerfully drawn to this beggar. He realized that God wanted to do something very special for him.

Looking at him intently Peter said, "I have no silver or gold. But I do have something to give you. In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk!"

As he spoke Peter reached out and took the man by the hand and lifted him up. Instantly his feet and ankles were made strong. He leaped to his feet and began to walk. He went into the temple with Peter and John walking and leaping and praising God.

This made such a commotion that the people looked to see what was happening. They could not believe their eyes—it was the lame beggar who always sat at the Beautiful gate of the temple. But he wasn't lame anymore! In fact he kept jumping for sheer joy of being able to walk and stand.

More and more people gathered, amazed and wondering at what they were witnessing. The lame man held Peter and John as if he could not let them go. These two strangers had given him what he had dreamed of all his life—he could walk! As the crowd grew Peter spoke to the people telling them it was Jesus who had healed the man. It was not by any power of their own.

When we know Jesus and have Him living in our heart we have a greater treasure than all the diamonds, silver, gold or other riches of earth! God wants to work through us just as He did through Peter. He will use us to be a blessing to everyone we contact.

Perhaps you have hard circumstances in your life. Trust in Jesus. Then you can face each new day expectantly knowing He will work it all out in the best way possible.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

not intended by the maker of the old barrel-organ.

There was not much variety in the tunes old Treffy could play. There was the "Old Hundredth," and "Poor Mary Ann," and "Rule Britannia;" the only other one was "Home, sweet Home," but that was old Treffy's favorite. He always played it very slowly, to make it last longer, and on this cold day the shakes and the quavers in it sounded most pathetic.

But no one took much notice of old Treffy or his organ. A little crowd of children gathered round him, and asked him for all sorts of new tunes of which he had never even heard the names.

They did not seem to care for "Home, sweet Home," or the "Old Hundredth," and soon moved away. Then an old gentleman put his head out of a window, and in a cross voice told him to go on and not disturb a quiet neighborhood with his noise. Old Treffy meekly obeyed, and, battling with the rough east wind, he tried another and a more bustling street; but here a policeman warned him to depart, lest he should crowd up the way.

Poor old Treffy was almost fainting, but he must not give up, for he had not a half-penny in his pocket, and he had come out without breakfast. At length a kind-hearted farmer's wife, who was passing with a basket on her arm, took pity on the trembling old man, and gave him a penny from her large pocket.

Thus all day long Treffy played on; over and over again his four tunes were sounded forth, but that was the only penny he received that cold day.

At last, as the daylight was fading, he turned homeward. On his way he parted with his solitary penny for a cake of bread, and slowly and wearily

he dragged himself up the steep stairs to his lonely attic.

Poor old Treffy was in bad spirits this evening. He felt that he and his organ were getting out of date—things of the past. They were growing old together. He could remember the day when it was new. How proud he had been of it! Oh, how he had admired it! The red silk was quite bright, and the tunes were all in fashion. There were not so many organs about then, and people stopped to listen—not children only, but grown men and women—and Treffy had been a proud man in those days. But a generation had grown up since then, and now Treffy felt that he was a poor, lone old man, very far behind the age, and that his organ was getting too old-fashioned for the present day. Thus he felt very cast down and dismal as he raked together the cinders, and tried to make a little blaze in the small fire he had lighted.

But when he had eaten his cake, and had taken some tea which he had warmed over again, old Treffy felt rather better, and he turned as usual to his old organ to cheer his fainting spirits. For old Treffy knew nothing of a better Comforter.

The landlady of the house had objected at first to old Treffy's organ; she said it disturbed the lodgers; but on Treffy's offering to pay a penny a week extra for his little attic, on condition of his being able to play whenever he liked, she made no further opposition.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Into the temple. 2. Beautiful. 3. From birth. 4. To ask for alms. 5. Asked for alms. 6. Silver and gold. 7. In the name of Jesus Christ. 8. His feet and ankle bones received strength. 9. Walking and praising God.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 5 May 5, 2013

Christie's Old Organ

(Continued)

(For many years Treffy earned his living by playing his organ. But not many people stopped to listen to his music and drop a penny in his cup anymore. His organ was his sole comfort. After eating his meager supper he once again played his tunes.)

And thus, till late in the night, he turned away, and his face grew brighter, and his heart lighter, as he listened to his four tunes. It was such good company, he said, and the attic was so lonely at night. And there was no one to find fault with the organ there, or to call it old-fashioned. Treffy admired it with all his heart, and felt that at night at least it had justice done to it.

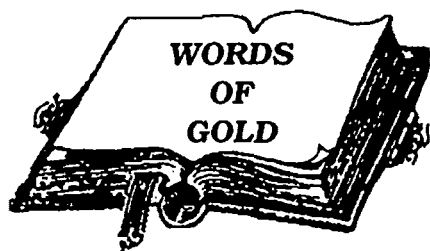
But there was one who was listening to the old organ, and admiring it as much as Treffy, of whom the old man knew nothing. Outside his door, crouching down with his ear against a large crack, lay a little ragged boy; he had come into the great lodging-room downstairs to sleep, and had laid down on one of the hard benches, when old Treffy's barrel-organ began to play. He had not listened to it much at first, but when the first notes of "Home, sweet Home," had been sounded forth, little Christie had raised his head on his

elbow, and listened with all his might. It was almost too much for him; it was a memory of the past. A few months ago, little Christie had a mother, and this was the last tune she sang. It brought it all back to him; the bare, desolate room, the wasted form on the bed, the dear, loving hand which had stroked his face so gently, and the sweet voice had sung that very tune to him. He could hear her, even now: "Home, sweet home, there's no place like home; there's no place like home." How sweetly she had sung it!—he remembered it so well. And he remembered what she had said to him just afterwards,—

"I'm going home, Christie—going home—home, sweet home; I'm going home, Christie."

And those were the last words she had said to him.

Since then life had been very dreary to little Christopher. Life without a mother, it hardly was life to him. He had never been happy since she had died. He had worked very hard, poor little fellow, to earn his bread, for she had told him to do that. But he had often wished he could go to his mother in "Home, sweet Home." And he wished it more than ever this night, as he heard his mother's tune. He waited for it very patiently, whilst



PETER AND JOHN IN PRISON

Acts 4: 1, 3, 7-10, 13-14, 18-19, 21, 23, 31

1 And as they spake unto the people, the priests, and the captain of the temple, and the Sadducees, came upon them,

3 And they laid hands on them, and put *them* in hold unto the next day:...

7 And when they had set them in the midst, they asked, By what power, or by what name, have ye done this?

8 Then Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost, said...

9 If we this day be examined of the good deed done to the impotent man, by what means he is made whole;

10 Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, *even* by him doth this man stand here before you whole.

13 Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John, and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marvelled; and they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.

14 And beholding the man which was healed standing with them, they could say nothing against it.

18 And they called them, and commanded them not to speak at all nor teach in the name of Jesus.

19 But Peter and John answered and said unto them, Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye.

21 So when they had further threatened them, they let them go, finding nothing how they might punish them, because of the people: for all *men* glorified God for that which was done.

23 And being let go, they went to their own company, and reported all that the chief priests and elders had said unto them.

31 And when they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the word of God with boldness.

The Message: When Jesus lives in our hearts others will know it!

Questions:

1. What did the chief priests and others do to Peter and John?
2. With whom was Peter filled?
3. By Whose name was the lame man healed?
4. What kind of men were Peter and John?
5. What did they command them not to do?
6. What did they do before they let them go?
7. What did they tell their own company?
8. What happened when they had prayed?

Verse to Memorize

"Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John...they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus."
Acts 4:13

Let's



Talk . . .

As the lame man who had been healed clung to Peter and John all the people ran together to them. Everybody knew this poor man. They had seen him begging at the Temple gate for years—since he was a boy. For more than forty years he had been lame. Yet here he was walking and leaping about in the most amazing way. What a miracle!

When a great crowd had gathered Peter saw another opportunity to tell about Jesus. "Men of Israel," he cried in a voice that could be heard above the hubbub, "why do you wonder at this, or why do you stare at us, as though by our own power or piety we had made him walk?" Then he pleaded with the people to repent of their sins and give their hearts to Jesus.

As he spoke, more and more people joined the crowd, until almost everybody in the Temple was there. Many of the priests came to listen too, and they were anything but pleased—the disciples of Jesus were claiming that their leader had been raised from the dead! This must be stopped at once!

They called the Temple guard who forced his way through the crowd and arrested both Peter and John and led them away to prison. But he was too late. The people had heard the message. As they went to their homes that night many more decided that Jesus of Nazareth was indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.

Next morning there was a big meeting of the Temple leaders. Annas and Caiaphas were there, the very ones who had presided at the trial of

Jesus. Presently Peter and John were called before them. "By what power, or by what name, did you do this?" asked the high priest.

Without a trace of fear Peter replied, "By the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, Whom you crucified, Whom God raised from the dead, by Him this man is standing before you well. And there is salvation in no one else," he added, "for there is no other name under heaven given among men by which we must be saved."

As Peter told about Jesus he spoke so boldly that the priests and rulers were astonished. They couldn't understand how a poor, uneducated fisherman could talk like this. Nor could they deny that there had been a great miracle. Not only was the man who had been healed known to every one of them, but here he stood near the two apostles, ready to speak up for them if he needed to!

The chief priests and rulers did not know what to do so they sent Peter and John out while they discussed the matter. Finally the prisoners were led back in. They commanded them that they must not teach in the name of Jesus, but Peter and John would not promise to obey their order.

They said, "Judge for yourselves whether it is right for us to obey you rather than God. We cannot keep from telling about the wonderful things we have seen and heard."

Before letting the two go the rulers threatened to punish them severely if they were caught teaching in Jesus' name.

At once Peter and John went to their friends and told them what had happened. As they prayed for God to give them boldness to preach about Jesus the place where they met was shaken. Again the Holy Spirit came upon them, and they spoke the word of God boldly.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

old Treffy was playing the other three which came first, but at length some one closed the door, and the noise inside the lodging-room was so great that he could not distinguish the notes of the longed-for tune.

So Christie crept out quietly in the darkness, and closing the door softly, that no one might notice it, he stole gently upstairs. He knelt down by the door and listened. It was very cold, and the wind swept up the staircase, and made little Christie shiver. Yet still he knelt by the door.

At length the organ stopped; he heard the old man putting it down by the wall, and in a few minutes all was still.

Then Christie crept downstairs again, and lay down once more on his hard bench, and he fell asleep, and dreamt of the mother in the far-off land. And he thought he heard her singing, "Home, sweet Home, I'm home now, Christie; I'm home now, and there's no place like home."

CHAPTER II

CHRISTIE'S IMPORTANT CHARGE

The dismal lodging-house had a charm for little Christie now. Night after night he returned there, that he might hear his mother's tune. The landlady began to look upon him as one of her regular household. She sometimes gave him a crust of bread, for she noticed his hungry face each night, as he came to the large lodging-room to sleep.

And every night old Treffy played, and Christie crept upstairs to listen.

But one night, as he was kneeling at the attic door, the music suddenly ceased, and Christie heard a dull, heavy sound, as if something had fallen on the floor. He waited a minute, but all was quite still; so he cautiously lifted the latch, and peeped into the

room. There was only a dim light in the attic, for the fire was nearly out, and old Treffy had no candle. But the moonlight, streaming in at the window, showed Christie the form of the old man stretched on the floor and his poor old barrel-organ laid beside him. Christie crept to his side, and took hold of his hand. It was deadly cold, and Christie thought he was dead. He was just going to call the landlady, when the old man moved, and in a trembling voice asked, "What's the matter, and who's there?"

"It's only me, Master Treffy," said Christie, "it's only me. I was listening to your organ, I was, and I heard you tumble, so I came in. Are you better, Master Treffy?"

The old man raised his head, and looked round. Christie helped him to get up, and took him to his attic straw bed in the corner of the attic.

"Are you better, Master Treffy?" he asked again.

"Yes, yes," said the old man; "it's only the cold, boy; it's very chilly o' nights now, and I'm a poor lone old man. Good night."

And so the old man fell asleep, and Christie lay down by his side and slept also.

That was the beginning of a friendship between old Treffy and Christie. They were both alone in the world, both friendless and desolate, and it drew them to each other.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Put them in hold (prison). 2. The Holy Ghost. 3. By the name of Jesus Christ. 4. Ignorant and unlearned. 5. To not teach in the name of Jesus. 6. Threatened them. 7. What the chief priests had said to them. 8. The place was shaken.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 6 May 12, 2013

CHRISTIE'S OLD ORGAN

(Continued)

Christie was a great comfort to Treffy. He went on errands for him, he cleaned the old attic, and he carried the barrel-organ downstairs each morning when Treffy went on his rounds. And, in return, Treffy gave Christie a corner of the attic to sleep in and let him sit over his tiny fire whilst he played his dear old organ. And whenever he came to "Home, sweet Home," Christie thought of his mother, and of what she had said to him before she died.

"Where is 'Home, sweet Home,' Master Treffy?" he asked one night.

Treffy looked round the wretched little attic, with its damp, weather-stained roof, and its rickety rotten floor, and felt that he could not call it "Home, sweet Home."

"It's not here, Christie," he said.

"No," said Christie, thoughtfully; "I expect it's a long way from here, Master Treffy."

"Yes," said the old man; "there must be something better somewhere."

"My mother used to talk about heaven," said Christie, doubtfully. "I wonder if that was the home she meant?"

But old Treffy knew very little of heaven; no one had ever told him of the home above. Yet he thought of

Christie's words many times that day, as he dragged himself about wearily, with his old organ. He was failing very fast, poor old man; his legs were becoming feeble, and he was almost fainting when he reached the attic. The cold wind had chilled him through and through.

Christie was at home before him, and had lit the fire, and boiled the kettle, and put all ready for old Treffy's comfort. He wondered what was the matter with Treffy that night; he was so quiet and silent, and he never even asked for his old organ after tea, but went to bed as soon as possible.

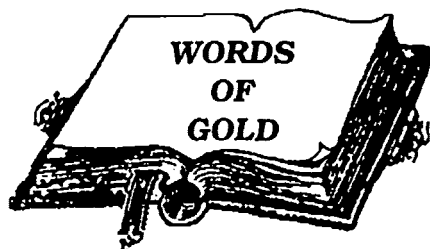
And the next day he was too weak and feeble to go out; and Christie watched beside him, and got him all he wanted, as tenderly as a woman could have done.

And the next day it was the same, and the day after that, till the attic cupboard grew empty, and all poor old Treffy's pence were gone.

"What are we to do, now, Christie?" he said, pitifully; "I can't go out to-day, my lad, can I?"

"No," said Christie, "you mustn't think of it, Master Treffy. Let me see, what can we do? Shall I take the organ out?"

Old Treffy did not answer; a great struggle was going on in his mind. Could he let any one but himself touch his dear old organ? It would be very hard to see it go out, and have to



MARY, A GODLY MOTHER

Luke 1:26-35, 37-38

26 And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth,

27 To a virgin...and the virgin's name was Mary.

28 And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, *thou that art* highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women.

29 And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be.

30 And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God.

31 And, behold, thou shalt . . . bring forth a son, and shalt call his name JESUS.

32 He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David:

33 And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

34 Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be,...

35 And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

37 For with God nothing shall be impossible.

38 And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

John 19:25

25 Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the *wife* of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.

Acts 1:14; 2:1

14 These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication, with the women, and Mary the mother of Jesus, and with his brethren.

1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

The Message: Mary readily accepted God's will for her life.

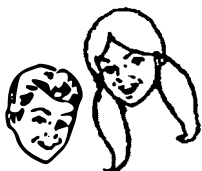
Questions:

1. What was the angel's name?
2. To whom was he sent?
3. He told Mary, "The ____ is with thee."
4. When she saw him Mary was ____ at his saying.
5. With whom had Mary found favor?
6. What would she name her son?
7. With whom is nothing impossible?
8. Where was Mary when Jesus was crucified?
9. Where was Mary on the day of Pentecost?

Verse to Memorize

"And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word..." Luke 1:38

Let's



Talk . . .

God knew the important influence a wise and godly mother has on her children. He was preparing to send His own Son to earth as a newborn baby. The one chosen to be His mother must be worthy of such an honor. God knew Mary loved Him with all her heart and wanted to do His will. He chose this pure young girl to be the mother of Jesus.

Mary was very young. She was engaged to a man named Joseph and looked forward to her coming marriage. Then one day she received a message that changed her entire life. God sent Gabriel to tell her that she was chosen to be the mother of Jesus, God's own Son!

We can better understand the great courage and faith Mary had when we realize that she was not a middle-aged and experienced woman, but rather a young girl. But her love for God made her willing to accept whatever He chose for her life, though she could not understand how it could be.

Immense joy thrilled Mary's young soul when she understood Gabriel's message. Her answer reflected her humility and faith in God. "Behold the handmaid of the Lord," she said meekly, "be it unto me according to thy word." She completely submitted her will, her hopes and plans, even her entire life, to God.

But when the angel left, Mary was alone. Everything in her life had suddenly changed. She faced an uncertain future but one thing sustained her; her confident faith in God.

When Jesus was born Mary treasured up in her memory every new circumstance that took place. She compared each event with those which

had already taken place. This was God's own Son. She wanted to understand fully the nature and mission of Jesus so she prayerfully considered all that happened, knowing it was God working out His purpose.

When Jesus was twelve He went with Mary and Joseph to Jerusalem for the feast of the Passover. When it was time to return home to Nazareth Joseph and Mary joined the crowd of relatives and neighbors in the long walk home. Jesus was trusted to stay with the group on His own. But when Joseph and Mary stopped for the night, Jesus was nowhere to be found.

Mary felt the panic that arises in the heart of any mother whose child is missing. Quickly she and Joseph hurried back to Jerusalem. There they found Jesus sitting in the Temple with the teachers of the law. When Mary reproved Him, Jesus asked, "How is it that you came looking for me? Don't you know that I must be about my Father's business?" Mary did not understand His words but the Bible tells us that she kept all these sayings in her heart. She no doubt prayed for wisdom as she meditated on them. She wanted to be the mother God would be pleased with.

Years later Mary stood nearby, heartbroken, as the cruel soldiers crucified Jesus. There was still much that she did not understand but she knew this was God's Son; she knew God was working out His perfect plan.

Then, on the day of Pentecost, when many were gathered waiting, watching and praying as Jesus commanded them, Mary was among them. When the gift of the Holy Spirit was given she was there. Her work as the mother of God's only Son was finished. Now she was His disciple.

Mary did not seek recognition or praise from men. Her life proved that true greatness comes from placing your life in God's hands and doing whatever He calls you to do.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

stay behind—very hard indeed. But Christie was a careful lad; he would rather trust it with him than with any one else; and he had come to his last piece of money. He must not sit still and starve. Yes, the organ must go; but it would be a great trial to him. He would be so lonely in the dark attic when Christie and the organ were both gone. What a long, tedious day it would be to him!

"Yes, Christie, you may take her to-morrow," he said at length; "but you must be very careful of her, my lad—very careful."

"All right, Master Treffy," said Christie, cheerily; "I'll bring her safe home, you see if I don't."

What a day that was in Christie's life! He was up with the lark, as people say, but there was no lark within many a mile of that dismal street. He was certainly up before the sparrows, and long before the men on the benches in the great lodging-room. He crept out cautiously into the court in the gray morning light, and kneeling by the common pump, he splashed the water upon his face and neck till they lost all feeling with the cold. Then he rubbed his hands till they were as red as cherries, and he was obliged to wrap them up in his ragged coat that he might feel they still belonged to him. And then he stole upstairs again, and lifting the latch of the attic door very gently, lest old Treffy should awake, he combed his rough hair with a broken comb, and arranged his ragged garments to the best possible advantage.

Then Christie was ready; and he longed for the time when old Treffy would awake, and give him leave to go. The sparrows were chirping on the eaves now, and the sun was beginning to shine. There were noises in the house, too, and one by one the men in the great lodging-room shook themselves, and went out to their work

and to their labor until the evening.

Christie watched them crossing the court, and his impatience to be off grew stronger. At length he touched old Treffy's hand very gently, and the old man said, in a bewildered voice—

"What is it, Christie, boy? What is it?"

"It's morning, Master Treffy," said Christie; "shall you soon be awake?"

The old man turned over in bed, and finally sat up.

"Why, Christie, boy, how nice you look!" said Treffy, admiringly.

Christie drew himself up with considerable importance, and walked up and down the attic, that Treffy might further admire him.

"May I go now, Master Treffy?" he asked.

"Yes, Christie, boy, go if you like," said the old man; "but you'll be very careful of her, won't you, Christie?"

"Yes, Master Treffy," said the boy, "I'll be as careful as you are."

"And you'll not turn her round too fast, Christie," he went on.

"No, Master Treffy," said Christie, "I'll turn her no faster than you do."

"And you mustn't stop and talk to boys in the street, Christie; they're very rude sometimes, and they always want the new tunes, Christie; but never you heed them. Her tunes are getting old-fashioned, poor old thing; she's something like me. But you mustn't take no notice of the boys, Christie."

"No, Master Treffy," said Christie; "no more than you do."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Gabriel. 2. To Mary. 3. Lord. 4. Troubled. 5. God. 6. Jesus. 7. God. 8. Standing by the cross. 9. With the others who were praying.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 7 May 19, 2013

CHRISTIE'S OLD ORGAN

(Continued)

"Well, Master Treffy, I'm ready," said Christy, putting the organ-strap over his neck; "good-bye."

And, with an air of great importance, Christie carefully descended the rickety stairs, and marched triumphantly across the court. A few children who were there gathered round him with admiring eyes, and escorted him down the street.

"Give us a tune, Christie; play away, Christie," they all cried out. But Christie shook his head resolutely, and marched on. He was not sorry when they grew tired of following him and turned back. Now he felt himself a man; and he went on in a most independent manner.

And then he began to play. What a moment that was for him!

He had often turned the handle of the barrel-organ in the lonely old attic, but that was a very different thing to playing it in the street. There had been no one to hear him there except old Treffy, who used to stand by most anxiously, saying, "Turn her gently, Christie; turn her gently." But here there were crowds of people passing by, and sometimes some one stopped for a minute, and then how proud Christie felt! There was no barrel-organ like his, he felt sure. And as for

"Home, sweet Home," Christie almost broke down every time he played it. He did so love his mother, and he could not help thinking she was singing it still somewhere. He wondered very much where she was, and where "Home, sweet Home," was. He must try to find out somehow.

And thus the day wore away, and Christie's patience was rewarded by quite a little store of pence. How proud he was to spend it on his way home in comforts for old Treffy, and how much he enjoyed giving the old man an account of his day's adventures!

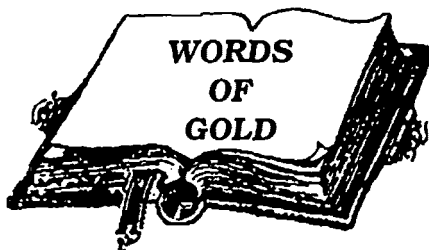
Treffy gave Christie a warm welcome when he opened the attic door; but it would be hard to say whether he was more pleased to see Christie, or to see his dear old barrel-organ. He examined it most carefully and tenderly, but he could not discover that Christie had done any harm to it, and he praised him accordingly.

Then, while Christie was getting tea ready, Treffy played through all his four tunes, dwelling most affectionately and admiringly on "Home, sweet Home."

CHAPTER III

ONLY ANOTHER MONTH

Old Treffy did not regain his strength. He continued weak and feeble. He was not actually ill, and could sit up day after day by the tiny



THE GREAT ESCAPE

Acts 5:12, 15-23, 25-29

12 And by the hands of the apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people;...

15 Insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid *them* on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them.

16 There came also a multitude... bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits: and they were healed every one.

17 Then the high priest rose up, and all they that were with him...

18 And laid their hands on the apostles, and put them in the common prison.

19 But the angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them forth, and said,

20 Go, stand and speak in the temple to the people all the words of this life.

21 And when they heard *that*, they entered into the temple early in the morning, and taught. But the high priest came, . . . and sent to the prison to have them brought.

22 But when the officers came, and found them not in the prison, they returned, and told,

23 Saying, The prison truly found we shut with all safety, and the keepers standing without before the doors: but when we had opened, we found no man within.

25 Then came one and told them, saying, Behold, the men whom ye put in prison are standing in the temple, and teaching the people.

26 Then went the captain with the officers, and brought them without violence: for they feared the people, lest they should have been stoned.

27 And when they had brought them, they set *them* before the council: and the high priest asked them,

28 Saying, Did not we straitly command you that ye should not teach in this name?...

29 Then Peter and the *other* apostles answered and said, We ought to obey God rather than men.

The Message: Like Peter we must have our hearts settled to always obey God no matter what the consequence.

Questions:

1. What were worked by the apostles' hands?
2. Who did they bring into the streets?
3. What did they hope might overshadow some of them?
4. How many of them were healed?
5. After their arrest where were the apostles taken?
6. Who came and opened the prison doors?
7. What did he tell the apostles to do?
8. Where did the officers find the apostles?
9. Who should we obey?

Verse to Memorize

"Then Peter and the *other* apostles answered and said, We ought to obey God rather than men." Acts 5:29

Let's



Talk . . .

The threats of the chief priest and rulers did not keep the disciples from preaching about Jesus. Meeting with other believers they prayed God to give them more boldness to preach the gospel and more power to work miracles. God answered prayer in a mighty way. The apostles were filled with the power of God. Each day more believers were added to the church until it numbered many thousands.

The people were much impressed by the miracles that the apostles did in the name of Jesus. They brought their sick and laid them in the streets where Peter walked. God gave him such power that even his shadow passing over them made the sick people well. The sick were brought from many cities and towns round about as well as from Jerusalem. And God worked so mightily that every one that came was healed! It was just like the days when Jesus had been there!

The priests and rulers were alarmed when they saw the multitudes coming to be healed and hear about Jesus. Somehow they must stop these men. Once more they had them arrested and put in the common prison.

Night came and the rulers went home to rest. They thought their worries were over since the apostles were behind bars. But while the rulers slept, an angel opened the iron doors of the prison and brought the apostles out. Then the angel told them, "Go back to the Temple and teach the people all the words of life."

Everything was quiet as they stepped into the street in the cool night air. They went to their homes. Early in the morning they went to the Temple to teach the people, as the angel said. And there they went on witnessing for Jesus just as though nothing had happened.

Now the priests knew nothing about the apostles' great escape. They sent officers to bring them from prison. But the officers returned alone! "We found the keepers standing guard outside the locked doors," they said, "but when we went in, we could find no one."

They wondered what this could mean! While they were trying to find out what had happened, someone came from the temple with more news. The man said, "The men you put in prison are in the temple teaching the people."

Now what could the Jewish rulers do? The people would stone them if they tried to seize the apostles in the Temple. Finally the rulers ordered their officers to take the apostles quietly and bring them to the council room.

When the apostles were brought in, the rulers asked angrily, "Didn't we strictly order you not to teach about Jesus? Then why do you continue to fill this city with your teaching? Why have you told the people that we are guilty of Jesus' death?"

Peter and the other apostles stood up boldly and answered, "We should obey God rather than men. The God of our fathers raised up this Jesus whom you killed. And God has made this same Jesus a Prince and a Savior, to give forgiveness of sins. We are witnesses of these things and so is the Holy Spirit whom God has given to those who obey him."

When the rulers heard this, they were furious. They planned how they could kill the apostles.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

fire which Christie lighted for him in the morning. But he was not able to descend the steep staircase, much less to walk about with the heavy organ, which even made Christie's shoulders ache.

So Christie took the old man's place. It was not always such pleasant work as on that first morning. There were cold days and rainy days; there was drizzlingsleet, which lashed Christie's face; and biting frost, which chilled him through and through. There were damp fogs, which wrapped him round like a wet blanket, and rough winds, which nearly took him off his feet. Then he grew a little weary of the sound of the poor old organ. He never had the heart to confess this to old Treffy; indeed he scarcely liked to own it to himself; but he could not help wishing that poor Mary Ann would come to the end of her troubles, and that the "Old Hundredth" would change into something new. He never grew tired of "Home, sweet Home;" it was ever fresh to him, for he heard in it his mother's voice.

Thus the winter wore away, and the spring came on, and the days became longer and lighter. Then Christie would go much farther out of the town, to the quiet suburbs where the sound of a barrel-organ was not so often heard. The people had time to listen in these parts; they were far away from the busy stir of the town, and there were but few passers-by on the pavement. It was rather dull in these outlying suburbs. The rows of villas, with their stiff gardens in front, grew a little monotonous. It was just the kind of place in which a busy, active mind would long for a little variety. And so it came to pass that even a barrel-organ was a welcome visitor; and one and another

would throw Christie a penny, and encourage him to come again.

One hot spring day, when the sun was shining in all his vigor, as if he had been tired of being hidden in the winter, Christie was toiling up one of these roads on the outskirts of the town. The organ was very heavy for him, and he had to stop every now and then to rest for a minute. At length he reached a nice-looking house, standing in a very pretty garden. The flower-beds in front of the house were filled with the early spring flowers; snowdrops, crocuses, violets, and hepaticas were in full bloom.

Before this house Christie began to play. He could hardly have told you why he chose it; perhaps he had no reason for doing so, except that it had such a pretty garden in front, and Christie always loved flowers. His mother had once bought him a penny bunch of spring flowers, which, after living for many days in a broken bottle, Christie had pressed in an old spelling-book, and through all his troubles he had never parted with them.

And thus, before the house with the pretty garden, Christie began to play. He had not turned the handle of the organ three times, before two merry little faces appeared at a window at the top of the house, and watched him with lively interest. They put their heads out of the window as far as the protecting bars would allow them, and Christie could hear all they said.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Signs and wonders. 2. The sick. 3. Peter's shadow. 4. Every one. 5. To prison. 6. An angel. 7. Go to the temple and teach the people. 8. In the temple teaching the people. 9. God.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 8 May 26, 2013

CHRISTIE'S OLD ORGAN

(Continued)

"Look at him," said a little girl, who seemed to be about five years old; "doesn't he turn it nicely, Charlie?"

"Yes, he does," said Charlie, "and what a pretty tune he's playing!"

"Yes," said the little girl, "it's so cheerful. Isn't it, nurse?" she added, turning round to the girl who was holding her by the waist, to prevent her falling out of the window. Mabel had heard her papa make a similar remark to her mamma the night before, when she had been playing a piece of music to him for the first time, and she therefore thought it was the correct way to express her admiration of Christie's tune.

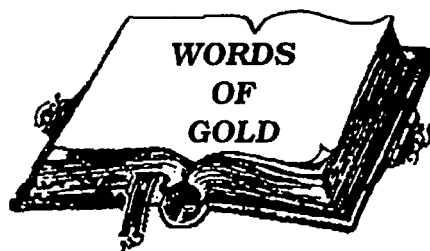
But the tune happened to be "Poor Mary Ann," the words of which the nurse knows very well indeed. And as Mary Ann was nurse's own name, she had grown quite sentimental whilst Christie was playing it, and had been wondering whether John Brown, the grocer's young man, who had promised to be faithful to her for ever and ever more, would ever behave to her as poor Mary Ann's lover did, and leave her to die forlorn. Thus she could not quite agree with Miss Mabel's remark, that "Poor Mary Ann" was so cheerful, and she seemed rather relieved when the tune changed to "Rule Britannia." But when "Rule Britannia" was finished, and the or-

gan began "Home, sweet Home," the children fairly screamed with delight; for their mother had often sung it to them, and they recognized it as an old favorite; and with their pretty, childish voices, they joined in the chorus: "Home, sweet home, there's no place like home, there's no place like home." And as poor Christie looked up at them, it seemed to him that they, at least, did know something of what they sang.

"Why have not I a nice home?" he wondered. But the children had run away from the window, and scampered downstairs to ask their mamma for some money for the poor organ-boy. A minute afterwards two pennies were thrown to Christie from the nursery window. They fell down into the middle of a bed of pure white snowdrops, and Christie had to open the garden gate, and walk cautiously over the grass to pick them up. But for some time he could not find them, for they were hidden by the flowers, so the children ran downstairs again to help him. At last the pennies were discovered, and Christie took off his hat and made a low bow, as they presented them to him. He put the money in his pocket, and looked down lovingly on the snowdrops.

"They are pretty flowers, missie," he said.

"Would you like one, organ-boy?" asked Mabel, standing on tip-toe, and looking into Christie's face.



TABITHA

Acts 9: 32-43

32 And it came to pass, as Peter passed throughout all *quarters*, he came down also to the saints which dwelt at Lydda.

33 And there he found a certain man named Aeneas, which had kept his bed eight years, and was sick of the palsy.

34 And Peter said unto him, Aeneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole: arise, and make thy bed. And he arose immediately.

35 And all that dwelt at Lydda and Saron saw him, and turned to the Lord.

36 Now there was at Joppa a certain disciple named Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas: this woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did.

37 And it came to pass in those days, that she was sick, and died: whom when they had washed, they laid *her* in an upper chamber.

38 And forasmuch as Lydda was nigh to Joppa, and the disciples had heard that Peter was there, they sent unto him two men, desiring *him* that he would not delay to come to them.

39 Then Peter arose and went with them. When he was come, they brought him into the upper chamber: and all the widows stood by him weeping, and showing the coats and

garments which Dorcas made, while she was with them.

40 But Peter put them all forth, and kneeled down, and prayed; and turning *him* to the body said, Tabitha, arise. And she opened her eyes: and when she saw Peter, she sat up.

41 And he gave her *his* hand, and lifted her up, and when he had called the saints and widows, presented her alive.

42 And it was known throughout all Joppa; and many believed in the Lord.

43 And it came to pass, that he tarried many days in Joppa with one Simon a tanner.

Luke 9:2

2 And he sent them to preach the kingdom of God, and to heal the sick.

The Message: God used Peter to work mighty miracles.

Questions:

1. Who came to the saints who lived at Lydda?
2. How long had Aeneas been confined to bed?
3. What was wrong with him?
4. Who did Peter tell him had healed him?
5. Where did Tabitha live?
6. What happened to her?
7. Who did the men send for?
8. What happened when Peter told Tabitha to get up?
9. What did Jesus send His disciples to do?

Verse to Memorize

"And he sent them to preach the kingdom of God, and to heal the sick." Luke 9:2

Let's



Talk . . .

In cities and villages throughout the land there were many disciples or saints who met to worship the Lord. The apostles went from city to city. At each place they met with the disciples, preached to them, and encouraged them to serve the Lord.

On one trip Peter came to Lydda, a city near the Great Sea, to visit with the saints. Here he saw a man named Aeneas who was sick with palsy. For eight years Aeneas had not been able to leave his bed.

Peter looked at the poor man with pity. Then he said, "Aeneas, Jesus Christ makes you well! Get up and make your bed."

In glad surprise Aeneas heard these words. Because he believed he was healed he tried to rise up. At once strength filled his body and he was perfectly well!

Throughout the city and round about, it was told how Aeneas had been healed. Many people came to see Peter and hear him preach the gospel. And many turned to the Lord.

In the city of Joppa was another company of believers. Among them was a woman named Tabitha whose nickname was Dorcas. This wonderful woman was always thinking up new ways of showing kindness to others. The Bible says she was "full of good works" meaning that she spent all her time caring for the sick, the poor, and the needy. No wonder she was loved dearly! No wonder that the whole church was plunged into sorrow when she suddenly got sick and died. How could they get along without her?

It was the custom in those days to bury a dead person right away, but the people of Joppa couldn't bear to part with their beloved Tabitha. Lovingly they washed and dressed her, then laid her in an upper room.

Somebody said, "If only Peter were here!"

Then someone remembered hearing that Peter was at Lydda which was just a few miles away. They had heard how he healed Aeneas there. Immediately they sent men to find Peter. When they found him they told him about Tabitha and begged him to come at once. He agreed so they hurried back to Joppa as fast as they could.

Peter came into the room where the body of Tabitha was lying. The room was full of weeping widows whom Tabitha had helped during her lifetime. They showed Peter coats and other garments she had made for them.

Peter knew what Jesus would have done in a time like this. He knew how Jesus was touched with the sorrow of others. Gently he asked them all to leave the room. Then he knelt beside the bed and prayed. As he rose from his knees he turned toward the body and said, "Tabitha, rise!"

The woman opened her eyes and when she saw Peter, she sat up. How surprised she was to see Peter standing by her! Then she saw him hold out his hand to help her get up; she took his hand and got up.

Joyfully Peter called the saints and widows who had been waiting anxiously outside and presented Tabitha to them, very much alive! They could hardly believe their eyes and their happiness knew no bounds.

News of this miracle spread throughout all Joppa very quickly. Many people came to see and hear Peter and many believed in the Lord. For a long time Peter stayed in Joppa at the home of Simon, the tanner.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"Could you spare one?" said Christie, eagerly.

"I'll ask mamma," said Mabel, and she ran into the house.

"I'm to gather four," she said, when she came back; "organ-boy, you shall choose."

It was a weighty matter selecting the flowers; and then the four snowdrops were tied together and given to Christie.

"My mother once gave me some like these, missie," he said.

"Does she never give you any now?" said Mabel.

"No, missie, she's dead," said Christie, mournfully.

"Oh!" said little Mabel, in a sorrowful, pitying voice, "poor organ-boy, poor organ-boy!"

Christie now put his organ on his back and prepared to depart.

"Ask him what his name is," whispered Mabel to Charlie.

"No, no; you ask him."

"Please, Charlie, ask him," said Mabel again.

"What is your name, organ-boy?" said Charlie, shyly.

Christie told them his name, and as he went down the road he heard their voices calling after him:—

"Come again, Christie; come again another day, Christie; come again soon, Christie."

The snowdrops were very faded and withered when Christie reached the attic that night. He tried to revive them in water, but they would not look fresh again; so he laid them to rest beside his mother's faded flowers in the old spelling-book.

Christie was not long in repeating his visit to the suburban road, but this time, though he played his four tunes twice through and lingered regretfully over "Home, sweet Home," he saw nothing of the children, and received neither smiles nor snowdrops. For Mabel and Charlie had gone for a long country walk with their nurse,

and were far away from the sound of poor Christie's organ.

Treffy was still unable to get out, and he grew rather fretful sometimes, even with Christie. It was very dull for him sitting alone all day; and he had nothing to comfort him, not even his old friend the organ. And when Christie came home at night, if the store of pence was not so large as usual, poor old Treffy would sigh and moan, and wish he could get about again, and take his old organ out as before.

But Christie bore it very patiently, for he loved his old master more than he had loved any one since his mother died; and love can bear many things. Still, he did wish he could find some one or something to comfort Treffy, and to make him better.

"Master Treffy," he said one night, "shall I fetch the doctor to you?"

"No, no, Christie, boy," said Treffy; "let me be, let me be."

But Christie was not to be so easily put off. What if Treffy should die, and leave him alone in the world again? The little attic, dismal though it was, had been a home to Christie, and it had been good to have some one to love him once again. He would be very, very lonely if Treffy died; and the old man was growing very thin and pale, and his hands were very trembling and feeble; he could scarcely turn the old organ now. And Christie had heard of old people "breaking up," as it is called, and then going off suddenly; and he began to be very much afraid old Treffy would do the same. He must get some one to come and see his old master.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Peter. 2. Eight years. 3. He was sick with palsy. 4. Jesus Christ. 5. In Joppa. 6. She got sick and died. 7. Peter. 8. She opened her eyes and sat up. 9. To preach and to heal the sick.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 9 June 2, 2013

CHRISTIE'S OLD ORGAN

(Continued)

The landlady of the house had fallen downstairs and broken her arm. A doctor came to see her, Christie knew; oh, if he would only step upstairs and look at old Treffy! It was such a little way from the landlady's room to the attic, and it would only take him a few minutes. And then Christie could ask him what was the matter with the old man, and whether old Treffy would get better.

These thoughts kept Christie awake a long time that night; he turned restlessly on his pillow, and felt very troubled and anxious. The moonlight streamed into the room, and fell on old Treffy's face as he lay on his bed in the corner. Christie raised himself on his elbow, and looked at him. Yes, he did look very wasted and ill. Oh, how he hoped Treffy would not go away, as his mother had done, and leave him behind!

And Christie cried himself to sleep that night.

The next day he watched about on the stairs till the landlady's doctor came. Old Treffy thought him very idle because he would not go out with the organ; but Christie put him off with first one excuse and then another, and kept looking out of the window and down the court, that he might see the doctor's carriage stop at the entrance.

When at last the doctor came, Christie watched him go into the landlady's room and sat at the door till he came out. The doctor shut the door quickly after him, and was running down the steps, when he heard an eager voice calling after him.

"Please, sir, please, sir," said Christie.

"Well, my boy, what do you want?" said the doctor.

"Please, sir—don't be cross, sir, but if you would walk upstairs a minute into the attic, sir; it's old Treffy, and he's ever so poorly."

"Who is old Treffy?" asked the doctor.

"He's my old master; that's to say, he takes care of me—at least it's me that takes care of him, please, sir."

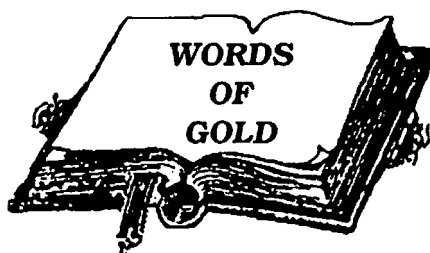
The doctor did not quite know what to make of this explanation. However, he turned round and began slowly to ascend the attic stairs.

"What's the matter with him?" he asked kindly.

"That's what I want to know, sir," said Christie; "he's a very old man, sir, and I'm afraid he won't live long, and I want to know, please. But I'd better go in first, please, sir; Master Treffy doesn't know you're coming."

"Master Treffy," said Christie, walking bravely into the room, "here's the landlady's doctor come to see you."

And to Christie's great joy, old Treffy made no objection, but submit-



UNCLEAN ANIMALS

Acts 10:7-20

7 And...Cornelius...called two of his household servants, and a devout soldier...

8 And...sent them to Joppa.

9 On the morrow, as they went on their journey, and drew nigh unto the city, Peter went up upon the housetop to pray about the sixth hour:

10 And he became very hungry, and would have eaten: but while they made ready, he fell into a trance,

11 And saw heaven opened, and a certain vessel descending unto him, as it had been a great sheet knit at the four corners, and let down to the earth:

12 Wherein were all manner of four-footed beasts of the earth, and wild beasts, and creeping things, and fowls of the air.

13 And there came a voice to him, Rise, Peter; kill, and eat.

14 But Peter said, Not so, Lord; for I have never eaten any thing that is common or unclean.

15 And the voice spake unto him again the second time, What God hath cleansed, that call not thou common.

16 This was done thrice: and the ves-

sel was received up again into heaven.

17 Now while Peter doubted in himself what this vision which he had seen should mean, behold, the men which were sent from Cornelius had made inquiry for Simon's house, and stood before the gate,

18 And called, and asked whether Simon, which was surnamed Peter, were lodged there.

19 While Peter thought on the vision, the Spirit said unto him, Behold, three men seek thee.

20 Arise therefore, and get thee down, and go with them, doubting nothing: for I have sent them.

The Message: God used the vision of unclean animals to convince Peter that salvation was for the Gentiles as well as for the Jews.

Questions:

1. Who did Cornelius call?
2. Where did Cornelius send them?
3. What was Peter doing as they came near the city?
4. How was Peter feeling?
5. What happened to Peter while the meal was being prepared?
6. What kind of vessel did he see coming from heaven?
7. What was in it?
8. What did the voice tell Peter to do?
9. How many times did this happen?

Verse to Memorize

"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye." Psalms 32:8

Let's



Talk . . .

After Tabitha was brought back to life Peter stayed on in Joppa for many days. He made his home with a man named Simon who was a tanner. It was here in his home that Peter had a very strange vision.

It happened one day at noon. Peter felt very hungry but the meal was not ready so he went up on the flat roof of the house to spend some time in prayer.

Peter was soon lost in prayer. As he prayed he fell into a deep sleep or trance and saw something that looked like an enormous sheet being let down from heaven by four corners. As it came nearer Peter saw that the sheet was full of all kinds of animals and birds!

While he wondered what this could mean a voice spoke to him saying, "Rise, Peter; kill, and eat."

Now Peter was still hungry but he was not that hungry! Many of the animals were those that, according to the law of God given to Moses, were unclean. The Jews were forbidden to eat anything unclean and all his life Peter had strictly obeyed this law.

One reason God commanded the Jews that they must not eat certain animals was because He wanted to put a difference between Jews and Gentiles. He knew that if His people ate and drank freely with idol worshippers they would soon be eating things that were offered to their idols. This would lead them away from Him, the true God, and they would worship the evil gods of the Gentiles.

So Peter answered vehemently, "Not so, Lord; for I have never eaten any thing that is common or unclean."

The voice then answered, "What God hath cleansed, that call not thou common."

The sheet was lifted back to heaven and lowered a second time and a third. Still Peter refused to touch the animals because he was a Jew. Finally the sheet and the animals were drawn back up into the sky and disappeared.

Peter was wide-awake now and greatly troubled. He knew that there had to be an important message in this mysterious vision, especially since it was repeated three times! Surely God did not want him to eat unclean food. There must be some other explanation.

And there was a deep life-changing message in the vision. Jesus, through His death and resurrection, had opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers. The great gospel message must now be preached—salvation was for all men everywhere, Gentiles as well as the Jews! Through this vision God wanted to teach this truth to Peter. He must be willing to take the gospel to all men everywhere.

This was not an easy task. First Peter's own prejudices must be overcome. Then he must face the vehement opposition of the Jews. They hated the Gentiles intensely. They would not understand Peter's new convictions. But God knows how to prepare us for what he calls us to do. Peter would understand the deep meaning taught by the vision as he followed the Spirit's instruction to him.

So, as he thought about the vision and its meaning the Spirit of God told him, "Behold, three men seek thee. Arise therefore, and get thee down, and go with them, doubting nothing; for I have sent them."

By this time Peter heard a loud knocking at the gate of the house. He knew this must be the men the Spirit had spoken of. Climbing down from the roof he went to the gate to meet the men.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

ted very patiently and gently to the doctor's investigation, without even asking who had sent him. And then the doctor took leave, promising to send some medicine in the morning, and walked out into the close court. He was just getting into his carriage, when he felt a little cold hand on his arm.

"Please, sir, how much is it?" said Christie's voice.

"How much is what?" asked the doctor.

"How much is it for coming to see poor old Treffy, sir? I've got a few coppers here, sir," said Christie, bringing them out of his pocket; "will these be enough, sir? or, if not, sir, I'll bring some more to your house to-morrow."

"Oh," said the doctor, smiling, "you may keep your money, boy; I won't take your last penny, and when I come to see Mrs. White I'll give a look at the old man again."

Christie looked, but did not speak his thanks.

"Please, sir, what do you think of Master Treffy?" he asked.

"He won't be here very long, boy—perhaps another month or so," said the doctor as he drove away.

"A month or so! Only a month!" said Christie to himself, as he walked slowly back, with a dead weight on his soul. A month more with his dear old master—only another month, only another month. And in the minute which passed before Christie reached the attic, he saw, as in a sorrowful picture, what life would be to him without old Treffy. He would have no home, not even the old attic; he would have no friend. No home, no friend; no home, no friend! That would be his sorrow. And only another month before it came! Only another month!

It was with a dull, heavy heart that Christie opened the attic door.

"Christie, boy," said old Treffy's voice; "what did the doctor say?"

"He said you had only another month, Master Treffy," sobbed Christie, "only another month; and whatever shall I do without you?"

Treffy did not speak; it was a solemn thing to be told he had only another month to live; that in another month he must leave Christie, and the attic, and the old organ, and go—he knew not whither. It was a solemn, searching thought for old Treffy.

Hespokevery little all day. Christie stayed at home, for he had not heart enough to take the organ out that sorrowful day; and he watched old Treffy very gently and mournfully. Only another month! Only another month! was ringing in the ears of both.

But when the evening came on, and there was no light in the room but what came from the handful of fire in the grate, old Treffy began to talk.

"Christie," he said, uneasily, "where am I going? Where shall I be in a month, Christie?"

Christie gazed into the fire thoughtfully.

"My mother talked about heaven, Master Treffy; and she said she was going home. 'Home, sweet home,' that was the last thing she sang. I expect that 'Home, sweet home,' is somewhere in heaven, Master Treffy; I expect so. It's a good place, so my mother said."

"Yes," said old Treffy, "I suppose it is; but I can't help thinking I shall be very strange there, Christie, very strange indeed. I know so little about it, so very little, Christie, boy."

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Two of his servants and a devout soldier. 2. To Joppa. 3. He was on the housetop praying. 4. He was very hungry. 5. He fell into a trance. 6. It was like a great sheet. 7. All kinds of animals. 8. "Rise, Peter; kill, and eat." 9. Three times.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 10 June 9, 2013

CHRISTIE'S OLD ORGAN

(Continued)

"Christie, boy," said old Treffy, suddenly, "I want you to make out about heaven, I want you to find out all about it for me; maybe, I shouldn't feel so strange there if I knew what I was going to; and your mother called it 'Home, sweet home,' didn't she, Christie?"

"Yes," said Christie, "I'm almost sure it was heaven she meant."

"Now, Christie, boy, mind you make out," said Treffy, earnestly; "and remember there's only another month! only another month!"

"I'll do my best, Master Treffy," said Christie, "I'll do my very best."

And Christie kept his word.

CHAPTER IV

MABEL'S FIRST LESSON IN ORGAN-GRINDING

The next day Christie had to go out as usual. Old Treffy seemed no worse than before,—he was able to sit up, and Christie opened the small window before he went out to let a breath of fresh air into the close attic. But there was very little fresh air anywhere that day. The atmosphere was heavy and stifling, and poor Christie's heart felt depressed and weary. He turned, he hardly knew why, to the suburban road, and stopped before the house with the pretty garden. He wanted to see those merry little faces again—

perhaps they would cheer him; he felt so very dull to-day.

Christie was not disappointed this time. He had hardly turned the handle of the organ twice before Mabel and Charlie appeared at the nursery window; and, after satisfying themselves that it really was Christie, their own organ-boy, they ran into the garden, and stood beside him as he played.

"Doesn't he turn it nicely?" whispered Charlie to his sister.

"Yes," said little Mabel; "I wish I had an organ, don't you, Charlie?"

"Shall I ask papa to buy us one?" asked her brother.

"I don't know, Charlie, if mamma would like it always," said Mabel. "She has such bad headaches, you know."

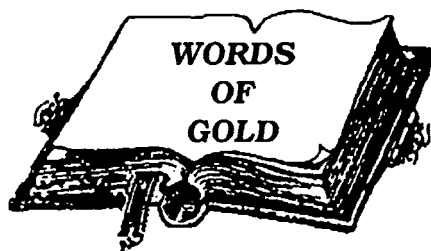
"Well; but up in the nursery she would hardly hear it, I'm sure," said Charlie, regretfully.

"I should so like to turn it," said Mabel, shyly looking up into Christie's face.

"All right, missie; come here," said Christie.

And standing on tip-toe at his side, little Mabel took hold of the handle of the organ with her tiny white hand. Very slowly and carefully she turned it, so slowly that her mamma came to the window to see if the organ-boy had been taken ill.

It was a pretty sight which that young mother looked upon. The



CORNELIUS

Acts 10:1-6; 21-28

1 There was a certain man in Caesarea called Cornelius, a centurion of the band called the Italian *band*,

2 A devout *man*, and one that feared God with all his house, which gave much alms to the people, and prayed to God alway.

3 He saw in a vision evidently about the ninth hour of the day an angel of God coming in to him, and saying unto him, Cornelius.

4 And when he looked on him, he was afraid, and said, What is it, Lord? And he said unto him, Thy prayers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God.

5 And now send men to Joppa, and call for *one* Simon, whose surname is Peter:

6 He lodgeth with *one* Simon a tanner, whose house is by the sea side: he shall tell thee what thou oughtest to do.

21 Then Peter went down to the men which were sent unto him from Cornelius; and said, Behold, I am he whom ye seek: what is the cause wherefore ye are come?

22 And they said, Cornelius...was warned from God by an holy angel to send for thee into his house, and to hear words of thee.

23 Then called he them in, and lodged *them*. And on the morrow Peter went away with them, and certain

brethren from Joppa accompanied him.

24 And the morrow after they entered into Caesarea. And Cornelius waited for them, and had called together his kinsmen and near friends.

25 And as Peter was coming in, Cornelius met him, and fell down at his feet, and worshipped *him*.

26 But Peter took him up, saying, Stand up; I myself also am a man.

27 And as he talked with him, he went in, and found many that were come together.

28 And he said unto them, Ye know how that it is an unlawful thing for a man that is a Jew to keep company, or come unto one of another nation; but God hath showed me that I should not call any man common or unclean.

The Message: Peter learned that the gospel is for all people.

Questions:

1. What job did Cornelius have?
2. In what ways did he show his love for God?
3. How did Cornelius know to send for Peter?
4. When Peter went to Cornelius who did he take with him?
5. What did Cornelius do as soon as he met Peter?
6. What did Peter tell him to do?
7. Why did the Jews not keep company with those of other nations?
8. What had God shown Peter?

Verse to Memorize

"Then Peter opened *his* mouth, and said, Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons:"

Acts 10:34

Let's



Talk . . .

In the city of Caesarea lived Cornelius, a captain over a band of one hundred soldiers. Now he was not a Jew but he worshiped the true God. He prayed daily and taught his family and servants to worship God also.

He was praying one day about three o'clock in the afternoon when an angel suddenly appeared to him. Fearfully Cornelius asked, "What is it, Lord?"

"God has heard your prayers," the angel assured him. "Now send men to Joppa to the house of Simon the tanner who lives by the seaside. Simon Peter is staying there and he will tell you what to do."

The angel disappeared as quickly as he had come. Immediately Cornelius called for two of his servants and a devout soldier. He told them all that had happened and sent them to Joppa to find Simon Peter as the angel said.

It was the next day, while Cornelius' men traveled toward Joppa, that Peter saw the vision as he prayed on the housetop. Peter knew nothing about them coming and they knew nothing of his praying; but God knew about them both. He was preparing their meeting with perfect timing.

So when the men from Cornelius knocked at Simon's gate Peter was already expecting them. Three men stood there inquiring for him, just as the Spirit had said. "I am Simon Peter," he told them. "What do you want?"

The three then told Peter about their master, Cornelius, and how the

angel had commanded him to send for Peter. "Stay with me tonight and I will go back to Caesarea with you in the morning," Peter told them.

Early the next morning Peter and some other believing Jews set off with Cornelius' three servants for Caesarea. When they arrived at Cornelius' house he was anxiously waiting for them. He had invited all his kinfolk and friends to hear what Peter had to tell them. As Peter entered the house, Cornelius fell down to worship him. Quickly Peter pulled him to his feet, saying, "Stand up, I am just a man like you!"

Peter had never gone to the home of a Gentile before. Strict Jews refused to be friends with Gentiles because they knew this was how idol worship had started among their people in the past. "You know," he told Cornelius, "that it is unlawful for me as a Jew to associate with or visit a man of any other nation. But God has shown me that I should not call any man unclean when He has made him clean. That is why I came here without question. Now, why did you send for me?"

Cornelius told him the story of the angel's visit. "We are ready to listen to the words of God that you bring to us," he added eagerly.

So Peter began to speak to them. "I see now," he said, "that God does not just love the Jews but that He loves those of every nation who obey Him and try to serve Him."

Then Peter told them about Jesus. As he spoke God gave those who listened to him the Holy Spirit just as He had the believers on the day of Pentecost. When the Jewish believers who had come with Peter saw this they were amazed and rejoiced. Truly God's salvation was for people of every nation!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

little fair, delicate child, in her light summer dress, turning the handle of the old, faded barrel-organ, and the organ-boy standing by, watching her with admiring eyes. Then little Mabel looked up, and saw her mother's face at the window, and smiled and nodded to her, delighted to find that she was watching. And then Mabel went on playing with a happy consciousness that mother was listening. For there was no one in the world that little Mabel loved so much as her mother.

But Mabel turned so slowly that she grew tired of the melancholy wails of "Poor Mary Ann."

"Change it, please, organ-boy," she said; "make it play 'Home, sweet Home;' mother does like that so."

But Christie knew that "Rule Britannia" lay between them and "Home, sweet Home;" he took the handle from Mabel, and saying, brightly, "All right, missie, I'll make it come as quick as I can," he turned it round so fast, that if old Treffy had been within hearing, he would certainly have died from fright about his dear old organ long before the month was over. Several people in the opposite houses came to their windows to look out; they thought the organ must be possessed with some evil spirit, so slowly did it go one minute, so quickly the next.

But they understood how it was a minute afterwards when little Mabel again began to turn, and very slowly and deliberately the first notes of "Home, sweet Home," was sounded forth. She turned the handle of the organ until "Home, sweet Home," was quite finished, and then, with a sigh of satisfaction, she gave it up to Christie.

"I like 'Home, sweet Home,'" she said; "it's such a pretty tune."

"Yes," said Christie, "it's my favorite, missie. Where is 'Home, sweet Home?'" he asked suddenly, as he remembered his promise to old Treffy.

"That's my home," said little Mabel, nodding her head in the direction of the pretty house. "I don't know where yours is, Christie."

"I haven't much of a place to call home, missie," said Christie; "me and old Treffy, we live together in an old attic, and that won't be for long—only another month, Miss Mabel, and I shall have no home then."

Poor organ-boy—poor Christie!" said little Mabel, in a pitying voice.

Charlie had taken the handle of the organ now, and was rejoicing in "Poor Mary Ann;" but Mabel hardly listened to him; she was thinking of the poor boy who had no home but an attic, and who soon would have no home at all.

"There's another home somewhere," said Christie, "isn't there, missie? Isn't heaven some sort of a home?"

"Oh, yes, there's heaven," said little Mabel, brightly; "you'll have a home there, won't you, organ-boy?"

"Where is heaven?" said Christie.

"It's up there," said little Mabel, pointing up to the sky; "up so high, Christie. The little stars live in heaven; I used to think they were the angels' eyes, but nurse says it's silly to think that."

"I like the stars," said Christie.

"Yes," said Mabel, "so do I; and you'll see them all when you go to heaven, Christie, I'm sure you will." "What is heaven like, Miss Mabel?" asked Christie.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. He was a centurion (captain over one hundred men). 2. He gave much alms and prayed to God always. 3. An angel appeared to him telling him to do so. 4. Certain brethren from Joppa. 5. Fell at his feet. 6. Stand up. 7. It was against their law. 8. That he should not call any man common or unclean.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 11 June 16, 2013

CHRISTIE'S OLD ORGAN

(Continued)

"What is heaven like, Miss Mabel?" asked Christie.

"Oh, it's so nice," said little Mabel; "they have white dresses on, and the streets are all gold, Christie, all gold and shining. And Jesus is there, Christie; wouldn't you like to see Jesus?" she added, in a whisper.

"I don't know," said Christie, in a bewildered tone; "I don't know much about Him."

"Don't you love Jesus, Christie?" said Mabel, with a very grave, sorrowful face, and with tears in her large brown eyes, "Oh, organ-boy, don't you love Jesus?"

"No," said Christie; "I know so little about Him, Miss Mabel."

"But you can't go to heaven if you don't love Jesus, Christie. Oh! I'm so sorry—you won't have a home at all; what will you do?" and the tears ran down little Mabel's cheeks.

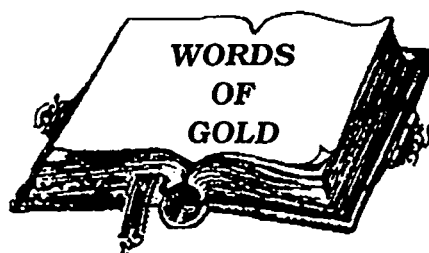
But just then the bell rang for dinner, and nurse's voice called the children in.

Christie walked on very thoughtfully. He was thinking of little Mabel's words, and of little Mabel's tears. "You can't go to heaven if you don't love Jesus," she had said; "and then you won't have a home at all." It was a new thought for Christie, and a very sad thought. What if he should never, never know anything of "Home, sweet

Home"? And then came the remembrance of poor old Treffy, his dear old master, who had only another month to live. Did he love Jesus? He had never heard old Treffy mention His name; and what if Treffy should die, and never go to heaven at all, but go to the other place! Christie had heard of hell; he did not know much about it, and he had always fancied it was for very bad people. He must tell Treffy about Mabel's words. Perhaps, after all, his old master did love Jesus. Christie hoped very much that he did. He longed for evening to come, that he might go home and ask him.

The afternoon was still more close and sultry than the morning had been, and little Christie was very weary. The organ was heavy for him at all times, and it seemed heavier than usual to-day. He was obliged to sit down to rest for a few minutes on a doorstep in one of the back streets about half a mile from the court where old Treffy lived. As he was sitting there, with his organ resting against the wall, two women met each other just in front of the doorstep, and after asking most affectionately after each other's health they began to talk, and Christie could not help hearing every word they said.

"What's that place?" said one of them, looking across the road at a long, low building with a board in front of it.



GOD'S GIFT CANNOT BE BOUGHT

Acts 8:4-6; 8-10; 12-15; 18, 20, 22, 24

4 Therefore they that were scattered abroad went every where preaching the word.

5 Then Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and preached Christ unto them.

6 And the people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing and seeing the miracles which he did.

8 And there was great joy in that city.

9 But there was a certain man, called Simon, which beforetime in the same city used sorcery, and bewitched the people of Samaria, giving out that himself was some great one:

10 To whom they all gave heed, from the least to the greatest, saying, This man is the great power of God.

12 But when they believed Philip preaching the things concerning the kingdom of God, and the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women.

13 Then Simon himself believed also: and when he was baptized, he continued with Philip, and wondered, beholding the miracles and signs which were done.

14 Now when the apostles which were at Jerusalem heard that Samaria had received the word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John:

15 Who, when they were come down, prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Ghost:

18 And when Simon saw that through laying on of the apostles' hands the Holy Ghost was given, he offered them money,

20 But Peter said unto him, Thy money perish with thee, because thou hast thought that the gift of God may be purchased with money.

22 Repent therefore of this thy wickedness, and pray God, if perhaps the thought of thine heart may be forgiven thee.

24 Then answered Simon, and said, Pray ye to the Lord for me, that none of these things which ye have spoken come upon me.

The Message: The gift of the Holy Spirit is worth more than all the wealth of the world. It cannot be purchased with money.

Questions:

1. Who went to the city of Samaria?
2. What did he do there?
3. Who had bewitched the people?
4. What did the people say about him?
5. After he was baptized Simon continued with _____.
6. Simon wondered when he saw the _____ and _____ that were done.
7. Who did the apostles of Jerusalem send to Samaria?
8. What did Simon offer for the power to give the Holy Ghost as the apostles did?
9. Peter said, "Thy _____ perish with thee."

Verse to Memorize

"Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee..."
Acts 3:6

Let's



Talk . . .

After Stephen was stoned the followers of Jesus were mistreated and even tormented in Jerusalem. Saul himself went from house to house searching for believers. He caused many to go to prison and others were even killed. Jerusalem was no longer a safe place for those who believed in Jesus. Except for the apostles, all the believers left Jerusalem and went to live in other towns and cities. They hoped to find safety outside Jerusalem.

When Philip left Jerusalem he went to Samaria. There he preached about Jesus and the wonderful plan of salvation. Philip was one of the seven chosen, along with Stephen, to care for the poor. He like other believers who left Jerusalem told about Jesus everywhere they went. So instead of stamping out the gospel the persecutions in Jerusalem caused it to spread fast in all directions.

The Samaritans listened eagerly as Philip told them about Jesus. They had never heard the gospel story before. When they saw Philip work miracles in the name of Jesus, they were amazed at the great power God had given him. Many men and women believed in Jesus Christ and were baptized.

There was a man named Simon who lived in Samaria. He was a magician and deceived the people by the tricks he performed. They were convinced that he was some great one, saying, "This man is the great power of God!"

When Simon heard about Philip he came to see him and hear

what he had to say. He watched in amazement as he saw the miracles and signs that God worked through Philip. He knew this was a greater power than what he had. Simon, too, believed and was baptized. He followed Philip everywhere he went watching the wonderful works he did.

The apostles in Jerusalem soon heard that many Samaritans had accepted Jesus as their Savior after hearing the gospel from Philip. They sent Peter and John to help. As soon as Peter and John met the new believers they laid their hands on them and prayed that God would give them the Holy Spirit. They too received the great gift of God's spirit in their hearts.

Simon's heart was not honest before God. He did not see that the Holy Spirit was a gift from God to enable men to live a righteous life. He saw it as an opportunity to make money. So he offered the apostles money, saying, "Give me this power so that whoever I lay my hands on will receive the Holy Spirit."

Peter was angry that anyone would try to buy the Holy Spirit. He told Simon, "May your money perish with you if you think God's gifts can be bought. You do not have any part in this gospel because your heart is not right with God. Repent of your sins and pray for God's forgiveness; there is still sin in you heart!"

Peter's words frightened Simon. He begged Peter, "Pray to the Lord for me that none of these things happen to me."

After the apostles had testified and preached the word of the Lord, they returned to Jerusalem. They preached the gospel to everyone who would listen as they passed through each village. In all the cities around Jerusalem more believers were added to the kingdom of God.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"Oh; that's our new mission-room, Mrs. West," said the other; "it belongs to the church at the corner of Melville Street. A young man comes and preaches there every Sunday night; I like to hear him, I do," she went on, "he puts it so plain."

"Puts what plain, Mrs. Smith?" said her friend.

"Oh, all about heaven, and how we're to get there, and about Jesus and what He's done for us. He's a kind man, is Mr. Wilton; he came to see our Tommy when he was badly. Do you know him, Mrs. West?"

"No," said Mrs. West; "maybe I'll come to-morrow; what time is it?"

"It begins at seven o'clock every Sunday," said Mrs. Smith; "and you needn't bother about your clothes, there's no one there but poor folks like ourselves."

"Well, I'll come, Mrs. Smith. Good day." And the two parted.

And little Christie had heard all they said, and had firmly made up his mind to be at the mission-room the next evening at seven o'clock. He must lose no time in making out what Treffy wanted to know. One day of the month was gone already.

"Master Treffy," said Christie, that night "do you love Jesus?"

"Jesus!" said the old man; "no, Christie, I can't say I do. I suppose I ought to; good folks do, don't they?"

"Master Treffy," said Christie, solemnly, "if you don't love Jesus, you can't go to heaven, and you'll never have a home any more—never any more."

"Ay, ay, Christie, that's true, I'm afraid. When I was a little chap no bigger than you, I used to hear tell about these things, but I gave no heed to them then, and I've forgotten all I ever heard. I've been thinking a deal lately since I was took so bad, and some of it seems to come back to me. But I can't rightly mind what I was told. It's a bad job, Christie, a bad job."

CHAPTER V

NO SIN IN THE CITY BRIGHT

It had been a close, sultry day, and it was a still more oppressive night. It

was long before Christie could get to sleep, and when at last he had sunk into a troubled slumber, he was waked suddenly by a loud peal of thunder, which made the old attic shake from end to end.

Old Treffy raised himself in bed, and Christie crept to his side. It was an awful storm; the lightning flashed into the attic, lighting up for a moment every corner of it, and showing Christie old Treffy's white and trembling face. Then all was dark again, and there came the heavy roll of the thunder, which sounded like the noise of falling houses, and which made old Treffy shake from head to foot. Christie never remembered such a storm before, and he was very much afraid. He knelt very close to his old master, and took hold of his trembling hand.

"Are you frightened, Master Treffy?" he asked at last, as a vivid flash again darted into the room.

"Yes, Christie, boy," said old Treffy; "I don't know how it is; I used not to be afraid of a storm, but I am to-night."

Poor Christie did not speak, so Treffy went on:—

"The lightning seems like God looking at me, Christie, and the thunder seems like God's voice, and I am afraid of Him. I don't love Him, Christie; I don't love Him."

And again the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled, and again old Treffy shook from head to foot.

"I shouldn't like to die to-night, Christie," he said; "and the lightning comes so very near me. Christie, boy, do you know what sin is?" he whispered.

"Yes," said Christie; "it's doing wrong things, isn't it?"

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Philip. 2. Preached Christ to the people. 3. Simon. 4. "This man is the great power of God." 5. Philip. 6. Miracles and signs. 7. Peter and John. 8. Money. 9. Money.

THE

BEAUTIFUL WAY



Vol. 63, No. 2 Juniors (USPS549-000) Part 12 June 23, 2013

CHRISTIE'S OLD ORGAN

(Continued)

"Sin is doing wrong things, isn't it?" said Christie.

"Yes," said Treffy, "and I've done a many of them, Christie; and it's thinking bad thoughts, and I've thought a many of them, Christie; and it's saying bad words, and I've said a many of them, Christie. But I never cared about it before to-night."

"How did you come to care about it to-night?" asked Christie.

"I've had a dream, Christie, boy, and it has made me tremble."

"Tell me it, Master Treffy," pleaded Christie.

"I was thinking of what you said about loving Jesus, and I fell asleep, and I thought I was standing before a beautiful gate; it was made of gold, Christie, and over the gate there was some shining letters. I spelt them out, and they were, 'Home, sweet Home,' Christie, and I said to myself, 'I've found it at last; I wish Christie was here.' But just then someone opened the gate, and said, 'What do you want, old man?' 'I want to come in,' I said. 'I'm very tired, and I want to be at home.' But he shut the gate, and said to me very gravely and sorrowfully, 'No sin can come in here.' And Christie, I felt as if I was nothing but sin, so I turned round and walked away, and it grew very dark. And just then came the thunder, and I awoke; I can't forget

it, Christie; I can't forget it," said old Treffy.

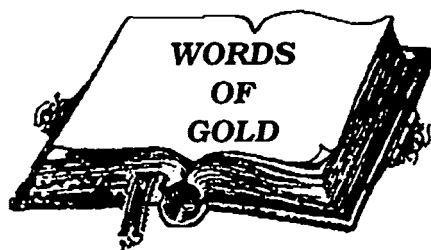
And still the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled, and still old Treffy trembled.

Christie could not comfort him, for he was very much afraid himself; but he pressed very close up to his side, and did not leave him till the storm was over, and there was no sound but the heavy downpour of the rain on the roof of the attic. Then he crept back to bed and fell asleep.

The next morning it all seemed like a bad dream. The sun was shining brightly, and Christie rose and opened the attic window. Every thing looked fresh and clean after the rain. The dull heavy feeling was gone out of the air, and the little sparrows were chirping in the eaves. It was Sunday morning, and on Sunday evening Christie was to hear the clergyman preach in the mission-room. Oh! how he wished it was seven o'clock, that he might go and find out what old Treffy wanted to know!

The poor old man seemed very restless and unhappy all that long spring day. Christie never left him, for it was only on Sunday that he could watch beside his dear old master. He could see that old Treffy had not forgotten his dream, though he did not speak of it again.

And at last the long, weary day wore away, and at six o'clock Christie washed himself and prepared to depart.



RELEASED BY AN ANGEL!

Acts 12:1-11

1 Now about that time Herod the king stretched forth *his* hands to vex certain of the church.

2 And he killed James the brother of John with the sword.

3 And because he saw it pleased the Jews, he proceeded further to take Peter also. (Then were the days of unleavened bread.)

4 And when he had apprehended him, he put *him* in prison, and delivered *him* to four quaternions of soldiers to keep him; intending after Easter to bring him forth to the people.

5 Peter therefore was kept in prison: but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him.

6 And when Herod would have brought him forth, the same night Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains: and the keepers before the door kept the prison.

7 And, behold, the angel of the Lord came upon *him*, and a light shined in the prison: and he smote Peter on the side, and raised him up, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from *his* hands.

8 And the angel said unto him, Gird thyself, and bind on thy sandals. And

so he did. And he saith unto him, Cast thy garment about thee, and follow me.

9 And he went out, and followed him; and wist not that it was true which was done by the angel; but thought he saw a vision.

10 When they were past the first and the second ward, they came unto the iron gate that leadeth unto the city; which opened to them of his own accord: and they went out, and passed on through one street; and forthwith the angel departed from him.

11 And when Peter was come to himself, he said, Now I know of a surety, that the Lord hath sent his angel, and hath delivered me out of the hand of Herod, and *from* all the expectation of the people of the Jews.

The Message: God can deliver from even the most impossible situation.

Questions:

1. What did Herod do to James?
2. Why did he arrest Peter?
3. How did Herod make sure that Peter could not escape?
4. What did the church do while Peter was in prison?
5. Where was Peter sleeping?
6. Who smote Peter on the side?
7. What happened to the chains when Peter stood up?
8. What did Peter think was happening?
9. Who opened the iron gate leading to the city?

Verse to Memorize

"...there is no other God that can deliver after this sort."

Daniel 3:29

Let's



Talk . . .

King Herod was willing to do anything to gain favor with the Jews so he made friends with their chief priests and rulers. It did not take long for him to realize how much they hated those who believed that Jesus was the Christ. To please the Jews Herod began to make trouble for the believers. First he had James, the brother of John, arrested. Later he ordered that he be killed with the sword. The chief priests and rulers were so pleased by this that Herod sent soldiers to capture Peter and put him in prison also.

So Peter was arrested. This happened during the time of the Passover feast. Herod's intention was to hold him until the feast days were over and then bring him out to his enemies. This meant certain death.

Once before, when Peter was imprisoned together with John and other apostles, an angel came at night and opened the prison doors telling them to go teach the people in the temple. When the officers came to bring them to trial the next morning they found the prison door locked and soldiers standing guard. But when they went into the prison the prisoners were gone! While they wondered how grown men could simply vanish someone came running to tell them that Peter and the others were in the temple teaching about Jesus.

Herod was determined that this did not happen again. This time he appointed four different changes of the guard to keep watch on Peter every moment. At night Peter was chained

to a soldier on each side of him. He could not possibly escape!

Now when James was killed the church felt the loss of their leader very keenly. They could not spare Peter too! Each day they met and prayed for his release. But the days passed and still Peter lay in the dreary prison. As the feast days came to an end and the time came for Herod to give Peter over to the Jews the Christians grew more intense in their prayers. Finally the last night came. They decided to meet at Mary's home. The burden was so heavy they continued in prayer all night.

About midnight that same night Peter lay fast asleep chained to his two soldiers. Other soldiers stood guard just outside the prison door. Then suddenly a bright light shone all through that prison cell and an angel stood over Peter. Striking him on the side the angel raised Peter up commanding, "Get up quickly!"

As Peter obeyed the chains fell to the prison floor. "Get dressed," the angel said, "and put your shoes on." Peter was sure this was all a dream but he did as the angel said. "Now," the angel continued, "put your coat on and follow me."

Still thinking that this was surely a vision Peter followed the angel. They walked right through the prison and past all those guards to the great iron gate that led out to the city. As they approached, the heavy gate swung back as if it had an automatic opener. Peter and the angel stepped out into the street.

They walked down the dark street a short distance and then suddenly the angel disappeared. Peter looked all around. Where was the angel? Was he asleep or awake? Then as he took a deep breath of the cool night air he realized he was not dreaming. The Lord had sent an angel to rescue him!

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

"Be sure you mind every word he says, Christie, boy," said old Treffy, earnestly.

The mission-room was only just open when little Christie arrived. A woman was inside lighting the gas and preparing the place for the congregation. Christie peeped shyly in at the door, and she caught sight of him and ordered him off.

"Isn't there going to be any preaching to-night?" said Christie, in a disappointed voice.

"Oh! you've come to the service, have you?" said the woman. "All right you can come in, only you must sit still, and you mustn't talk or make a noise."

Now, as poor Christie had no one to talk to, this was rather an unnecessary speech. However, he went in very meekly, and sat down on one of the front benches.

Then the congregation began to arrive; old men and little children; mothers with babies in their arms; old women with shawls over their heads; husbands and wives; a few young men; people with all kinds of faces, and all kinds of characters, from the quiet and respectable artisan's wife to the poor little beggar girl who sat on the form beside Christie.

And, as seven o'clock struck, the door opened and the minister came in. Christie never took his eyes off him during the whole service. And, oh! how he enjoyed the singing, the last hymn especially! A young woman behind him was singing it very distinctly, and he could hear every word. Oh, if he could only have remembered it to repeat to old Treffy! The words of the hymn were as follows:—

"There is a city bright, Closed are its gates to sin, Nought that defileth, Nought that defileth, Can ever enter in.

Saviour, I come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I pray, Cleanse me and save me, Cleanse me and save me, Wash all my sins away.

Lord, make me from this hour Thy loving child to be, Kept by Thy power, Kept by Thy power, From all that grieveth Thee.

Till in the snowy dress Of Thy redeemed I stand, Faultless and stainless, Faultless and stainless, Safe in that happy land!"

And after the hymn came the sermon. The clergyman's text was Revelation 21:27: "There shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth."

He spoke of the Heavenly City of which they had just been singing, the bright, beautiful city, with its streets of gold and gates of pearl. He spoke of the river of the water of life, and the trees on either side of the river. He spoke of those who live in that happy place, of their white robes and crowns of gold, of the sweet songs they ever sing, and the joy in all their faces.

The clergyman also told them that in that bright city sorrow was never found. No weeping there, no tears, no sighs, no trouble. No tired feet on that golden pavement, no hungry ones there, no hot burning sun, no cold frost or snow. No sickness there, and no death, no funerals in heaven, no graves in the golden city. Perfect love there, no more quarreling or strife, no angry tones or discordant murmurs, no rude, rough voices to disturb the peace. And all this for ever and ever, no dread of it coming to an end, no gloomy fears for the future, no partings there, no good-byes. Once there, safe for ever. At home, at rest, with God.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. Killed him with the sword. 2. To please the people. 3. He delivered him to four quaternions (sixteen) of soldiers to keep him. 4. Prayed without stopping. 5. Between two soldiers, bound with two chains. 6. An angel. 7. They fell off. 8. He thought he was seeing a vision. 9. It opened by itself.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY



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CHRISTIE'S OLD ORGAN

"Would you like to go there?" asked the clergyman after describing the beauties of heaven.

And a quiet murmur passed through the room, a sigh of longing, an expression of assent. And little Christie whispered softly to himself, "Like to go there! ay, that I would, me and old Treffy and all."

"There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth," said the clergyman's voice. "'Closed are its gates to sin.' My friends, if there is one sin on your soul, heaven's gates will be closed against you. 'Nought that defileth, nought that defileth, can ever enter in.' If all my life I had never sinned; if all my life I had never done a wicked deed, or spoken a wicked word, or thought a wicked thought; if all my life I had done every thing I ought to have done, and had been perfectly sinless and holy, and yet to-night I was to commit one sin, that sin, however small a sin in man's eyes—that sin would be quite enough to shut me out of heaven. The gates would be shut against me for that one sin. No soul on which there is a speck of sin can go into that bright city.

"Is there one in this room," asked the clergyman, "who can say that he has only sinned once? Is there one here who can say that there is only one sin on his soul?"

And again there was a faint murmur round the room, and again a deep-drawn sigh; but this time it was the suppressed sigh of accusing consciences.

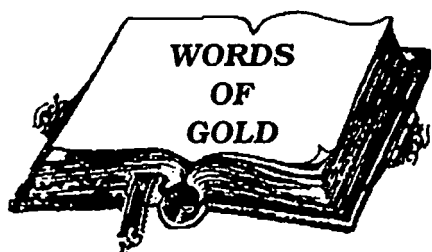
"No," said the clergyman, "there is not one of us who can say that. Every one of us has sinned again and again and again. And each sin is like a dark blot, a deep ink-stain on the soul."

"Oh!" said little Christie, in his heart, as he listened to these words, "whatever will me and Master Treffy do?"

And Christie's thoughts wandered to the lonely attic and to old Treffy's sad, worn-out face. "So it was all true," he said to himself. "Miss Mabel's words, and Master Treffy's dream; all too true, all too true."

If Christie had been listening, he would have heard the clergyman tell of the way in which sin could be taken away; but his little mind was full of the one idea of the sermon, and when he next heard the clergyman's words he was telling his congregation that he hoped they would all be present on the following Sunday evening, as he intended then to preach on the second verse of the hymn, and to tell them, more fully than he had time to do to-night, what was the only way to enter within the gates into the city.

Christie walked home very sadly and sorrowfully; he was in no haste



TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE

Acts 12:11-19; 21-23

11 And when Peter was come to himself, he said, Now I know of a surety, that the Lord hath sent his angel, and hath delivered me out of the hand of Herod, and *from* all the expectation of the people of the Jews.

12 And when he had considered the *thing*, he came to the house of Mary... where many were gathered together praying.

13 And as Peter knocked at the door of the gate, a damsel came to hearken, named Rhoda.

14 And when she knew Peter's voice, she opened not the gate for gladness, but ran in, and told how Peter stood before the gate.

15 And they said unto her, Thou art mad. But she constantly affirmed that it was even so. Then said they, It is his angel.

16 But Peter continued knocking; and when they had opened *the door*, and saw him, they were astonished.

17 But he, beckoning unto them with the hand to hold their peace, declared unto them how the Lord had brought him out of the prison. And he said, Go shew these things unto James, and to the brethren. And he departed, and went into another place.

18 Now as soon as it was day, there was no small stir among the soldiers, what was become of Peter.

19 And when Herod had sought for him, and found him not, he examined the keepers, and commanded that *they* should be put to death. And he went down from Judaea to Caesarea, and *there* abode.

21 And upon a set day Herod, arrayed in royal apparel, sat upon his throne, and made an oration unto them.

22 And the people gave a shout, saying, *It is the voice of a god*, and not of a man.

23 And immediately the angel of the Lord smote him, because he gave not God the glory: and he was eaten of worms, and gave up the ghost.

The Message: God can answer prayer in miraculous ways!

Questions:

1. How did Peter get out of prison?
2. To whose house did he go?
3. What was taking place at this place?
4. Who came to the door when Peter knocked?
5. What did she do when she recognized Peter's voice?
6. Who did the people think it was?
7. Meanwhile what did Peter do?
8. What happened to Peter's guards?
9. Why did the angel of the Lord smite Herod with worms?

Verse to Memorize
"For with God nothing shall be impossible."
Luke 1:37

Let's



Talk . . .

Peter had been asleep, lying bound by chains between two soldiers and now he was suddenly free! It seemed too good to be true; it must all be a dream! Surely he would soon wake up and find that he was still a prisoner doomed to death.

Finally the reality hit him. In amazement he thought to himself, "Now I know that the Lord sent His angel and delivered me out of the hand of Herod, and from all the expectation of the people of the Jews!"

After considering what he should do he decided to go to Mary's house. Hurrying through the streets he saw a light in the window even though it was the dark hours of early morning. Inside a group of Christians were still praying for Peter.

Peter approached the gate and knocked. Finally a young girl named Rhoda came and asked "Who is there?"

To her amazement a voice answered, "It is Peter. Let me in."

Rhoda was so surprised that she did not even stop to open the gate. She burst into the prayer meeting exclaiming, "Peter is at the gate!"

"You are crazy!" everyone answered. Peter was in prison. How could he be knocking at the gate?

"It is true! It is Peter!" Rhoda insisted.

"It must be his angel," someone decided.

Meanwhile Peter stood at the gate still knocking. At last someone went to see who really was at the door. They were astonished to see Peter himself standing there! Clustering around him everyone began asking questions all at once.

Peter held up his hands for them to be quiet. Then he explained how the Lord had sent an angel to lead him out of prison.

It felt good to be out of the cold dark prison and in the comfortable home of a friend surrounded by his loved ones! But Peter knew he still was not safe. He was sure that Herod would send soldiers to find him as soon as he learned that he had escaped. So he said, "Go tell James and the other brethren what has happened." Then he went to another place to hide from Herod.

At daybreak there was much excitement at the prison. Imagine the soldiers' bewilderment. The chains were still attached to their wrists, they were still right where they had been with Peter between them and everything else was just as it had been. But Peter had mysteriously vanished! The soldiers were still standing guard outside. There was no way that their prisoner could have escaped.

But God had intervened. The prayers of the saints were answered in a way far beyond what they had imagined or dared hope! Jeremiah wrote, "Ah Lord GOD! behold, thou hast made the heaven and the earth by thy great power and stretched out arm, and there is nothing too hard for thee!" Jeremiah 32:17

No one knew what had become of Peter. King Herod was furious when he heard that his prisoner had escaped. He called the guards and questioned them closely but they could tell him nothing—Peter had simply disappeared! Such an answer could not satisfy Herod. Finally he commanded that the guards be put to death.

Not long after this Herod, dressed in his royal robes made a great speech to the people. As he spoke the people began to cry out, "It is the voice of a god, and not of a man!" This pleased Herod but it angered God. Immediately the angel of the Lord smote Herod. Worms invaded his body and he died.

—Sis. Nelda Sorrell

to meet old Treffy's anxious, inquiring eyes. And when he reached the dark attic he sat down by Treffy, and looked away from him into the fire, as he said, mournfully:—

"Your dream was quite right, Master Treffy. I've heard it all over again to-night. He preached about it, and we sang about it, so there's no mistake now."

"Tell me all, Christie, boy," said Treffy, pitifully.

"It's a beautiful place, Master Treffy," said Christie; "you'd be ever so happy and comfortable if you could only get there. But there's no sin allowed inside the gates; that's what the clergyman, said, and what the hymn said too:—

"There is a city bright, Closed are its gates to sin."

"Then there's no chance for me, Christie," said the old man, "no chance for me."

And hours after that, when Christie thought Treffy was fast asleep on his bed in the corner, he heard his poor old trembling voice murmuring again and again: "Closed are its gates to sin, closed are its gates to sin."

And there was another ear listening to old Treffy's voice. The man at the gate, of whom Bunyan writes, had heard the old man's sorrowful wail, and it went to his very heart. He knew all about old Treffy, and he was soon to say to him, with tones of love, as he opened the gate of rest: "I am willing with all my heart to let thee in."

CHAPTER VI

THE ONLY WAY INTO "HOME, SWEET HOME"

That week was a very long and sorrowful one to Treffy and to Christie. The old man seldom spoke, except to murmur the sad words of the hymn, or to say to Christie in a despairing voice—

"It's all up with me, Christie, boy; no home for me."

The barrel-organ was quite neglected by Treffy. Christie took it out in the daytime, but at night it stood against the wall untouched. Treffy could not bear to hear it now. Christie had begun to turn it one evening, but the first tune it had played was "Home, sweet Home," and Treffy had said bitterly—

"Don't play that, Christie, boy; there's no 'Home, sweet home,' for me; I shall never have a home again, never again."

So Treffy had nothing to comfort him. Even his old organ seemed to have taken part against him; even his dear old organ, which he had loved so much, had helped to make him more miserable.

The doctor had looked into the attic again according to his promise, but he said there was nothing to be done for Treffy; it was only a question of time, no medicine could save his life.

It was a very terrible thing for old Treffy thus to be slipping away, each day the chain of his life becoming looser and looser, and he drawing nearer each day to—he knew not what.

Treffy and Christie were counting anxiously the days to Sunday, when they would hear about the second verse of the hymn. Perhaps after all there might be some hope, some way into the bright city, some entrance into "Home, sweet Home," through which even old Treffy's sin-stained soul might pass.

(To be continued)

Answers: 1. The Lord sent His angel and delivered him. 2. Mary's. 3. Many were gathered to pray. 4. Rhoda. 5. Ran in and told them that Peter was at the gate. 6. Peter's angel. 7. Continued knocking. 8. Herod had them put to death. 9. Because he did not give God the glory.